

Widow 268

Chapter 268

Luke stopped in his tracks.

Would Marcus care about Crystal's life?

However, Marcus was Crystal's second brother. Luke had no reason to stop him. He nodded and said, "Okay."

The warehouse where Mark kidnapped Crystal was very remote. It was located halfway up the mountain. The warehouse was originally used to keep furniture, but later on, because the quality of the warehouse was not very good and the transportation was not convenient, it was not being used anymore. The furniture of lower quality rotted in the warehouse. After being exposed to the sunlight and soaked in the rain, the smell of rotten wood was particularly unpleasant.

When Crystal woke up, she felt as if her whole body had been crushed by a car. It was as if all the muscles and flesh in her body had been stretched and she felt extremely uncomfortable.

Her eyelashes trembled. When she opened her eyes, she saw that she was looking down at a completely strange environment.

.. Crystal only realized later that she was hanging in mid-air.

and hung in the air. She was at least five or

her mouth

Crystal, "!"

her eyes, she slowly fanned herself with her fan

Crystal's eyes widened. "Uh!"

you not to worry." Kimberly's face turned cold. "If you keep making noise,

deep breath and shut

out of the corner and

a frivolous manner. He

was very cold and it stuck to Crystal's soft cheek like ice. Crystal couldn't help shivering. Mark calmly looked downstairs and said, "Harold... you're finally

turned around and saw Harold in a black shirt with a golden pen in the pocket

was very good-looking, especially his facial features. Even though he was expressionless and as cold as

was followed by a group of people. When he entered the warehouse, he looked

the tears in her