

## Widow 272

### Chapter 272

Seeing that Kimberly was still standing there, Mark shouted angrily, "Do it!"

Kimberly managed to hold her breath. "All right, all right..."

She had no idea what to do. Subconsciously, she listened to Mark's words. One of the hemp ropes had been cut off, and the other two were entangled together. Even if Kimberly was weak, she could cut off the rope in 30 seconds and send Crystal to death.

Standing beside the railing, she held the dagger tightly with both hands, swallowed her saliva, closed her eyes, and then reached out her hand to wave the dagger-

Kimberly opened her eyes in shock.

Her hand was caught, and the man in front of her was so strong that he almost crushed her wrist bone.

... This was the second floor. Even Harold's men wouldn't be able to get up so quickly... Who's... who's that?!

Kimberly turned her head and saw a face that often appeared on the television screen.

She was shocked. "Marcus!"

always had a smile on his face,

about 15 seconds, and he had 15 seconds to cut off the rope to make Crystal fall from here and

the blame on Kimberly. He would leave once he was done, and no

all, Crystal was his...

and saw that Crystal's

little beggar, but her eyes were like a pool of spring water, reflecting the

It's so similar.

pursed his lips

out of control. If he was completely sober, he would not even spare Crystal a

of the culprit who

still

dagger fell off and was held by Marcus. He

rope was broken. Marcus, who

and