

Widow 322

Chapter 322

Eric shouted, "Get her back here!!"

Crystal was not able to run past the two bodyguards and was quickly caught. She was in despair. She muttered as she was held by the two bodyguards, "Corey... how are you going to repay me?" Corey pursed his lips and took a step forward. "Let go of her. In fact, she isn't..."

"It's so lively in Pina Garden today." Suddenly, a cold voice sounded. The words were calm, but the voice was very cold. It was like a gust of wind coming from the cold winter, which made everyone tremble in an instant.

Hearing the voice, Corey frowned and turned around to look.

The man was wearing an iron-gray shirt with a triangular upper body. Two buttons were undone on his collar, revealing a part of his collarbone. He was wearing a pair of black suit pants. The material looked expensive, which made him look very unkind.

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It was obvious that he had just come out of a meeting room and was still dressed formally. There was a hint of tiredness in his eyes. Maybe he was in a bad mood, so this bit of tiredness almost turned into fierceness.

"Master..." Even Eric, who had always been arrogant, was shocked when he saw Harold. He didn't even dare to call out his full name.

subconsciously tightened his grip on the crutch in his hand. His eyes were filled with

wrong?" Harold said indifferently, "Can't I

people feel as if they were pressed

Coombs family had a feud

back and asked Harold to leave. However, as an old

Harold, a young man who was less than 30 years old. He couldn't say a word. After a long time,

Corey was speechless.

man, who was wild and

other. What brings Master White here?" Eric asked

she caused you

Harold... have a

must be joking, Master White." Eric

of the shackles of the two bodyguards while they were caught off guard. She rushed over and threw herself

head. "You're rubbing dirt all over my

hand and said, "Boohoo, let