

Widow 36

Chapter 36

After calming Crystal down, Harold walked over to Claire with pressure. "Did you just say that you wanted to befriend my wife?"

Her body shivered and she kept retreating until there was no way out. She looked up at Harold tremblingly, "Master White... Don't be mad at me..."

Harold said coldly, "Slamming people's heads against the wall is your way of befriending? Come on, show me right here."

Claire was completely scared. She decided to reveal her true identity. "Master White, I am the eldest daughter of the Russu family. I'm the heiress. Aren't you afraid that I..."

Harold sneered, "Do you think I'm scared of your family?" His eyes were full of disdain. "You'd better understand that your family is dependent on me, and your life is in my hands!"

"Master White..." Claire's voice was filled with sobs.

"You offended me today. It gives me a reason to refuse to cooperate with the Russu family." Harold drawled his voice. "If your family knew that you caused them to lose the chance to raise again, guess what they would do to you?"

she was nothing more than a useless person. She was so scared. The man in front

her family members would definitely hate her to death. Even her father

Crystal. Clenching her fists, she suddenly took a step back and grabbed her neck to slam herself against the wall. Those who didn't know the background story would think that she was crazy. How could a rich young lady hit her head at the wall like this? Claire Russu had been educated as a noble lady since she was a

herself around ten times, blood oozed down her cheek. She no longer looked arrogant, lowering his

hold back her tears, clenching her hands so tight her knuckles were

now?" Harold

her head. "My

already in this state, but that girl was still so aggressive! Harold thought about it for

fear. "No, no,

her. "Then you have to

girl would make even a bolder move. While her heart was hanging in her throat, she saw the raising her hand

would be slapped hard, but after a while, she didn't