

## Widow 383

### Chapter 383

The person in charge gritted his teeth and stamped his feet, saying, "...Let's continue to prepare for the performance!"

"But, but..."

The person in charge glanced at the two people who were still in a stalemate and whispered, "I have a hunch..."

He patted his heart. "If this performance isn't held as scheduled, something terrible will happen."

"I know this dagger." The girl said, "It's called Hunting Dagger because the sheath of the dagger is carved with peony. I heard that you didn't like to use guns in the early years and had always used this dagger to kill others. I didn't expect to see it with my own eyes."

"You seem to know me very well," Harold curled his lips. "Then you should also know that this dagger is very sharp."

The girl said, "If I die, no one will play the leading role. Kelsey is still sleeping at home."

I can use your life to exchange with Crystal's,"

me. I can't be

was not afraid

The young girl seemed a little regretful.

said, "There are still five minutes left... If you

spoke, she picked up her fox-head set and made a gesture of love to

Everyone was speechless.

trembling with fear.

nodded in satisfaction. Suddenly,

The girl paused. "What?"

to ignite the bomb." Harold said, "Thank

she is."

smile froze completely. She looked at Harold's back and frowned in distress. Then she took out her mobile phone and made a phone call, saying, "Brother... he knows where she is. Let's

hanging there?! Oh