

Widow 482

Chapter 482

Everyone looked over.

The door of the Jeep opened, and a tall man got out of the driver's seat. He was wearing a black vest, revealing his wheat-colored skin. The muscle lines on his arms were very smooth, but the most eye-catching thing was a long scar at the corner of his eye.

It was about four or five centimeters long, from his left forehead to the corner of his eyes, which made his already cold facial features more fierce. Without this scar, his original appearance should be very good.

Crystal nervously held Peggie and stared at the man who suddenly appeared. She saw that as he walked forward, he loaded the gun. When Ralph saw him, he was stunned. "Jere..."

Before he could finish his words, Ralph was shot in the chest and fell to the ground with a grievance.

Everyone was shocked.

Jeremy didn't even spare a glance at him. He only coldly replied to Corey, "It's his intention to be involved in Young Master Coombs' business. Now that he's dead, please take it as an apology to Young Master Coombs."

Corey's back tensed up the moment Jeremy appeared. "Jeremy, you're still so decisive and ruthless. But is it really his intention?"

and said, "In that case, Young Master Coombs, do you mean that

moved his knuckles and said,

was provoked and was about to step forward when he suddenly remembered that there was a little girl years old. He didn't know

such a scene.

that silly cat. Every time he went back after fighting outside, his body would be stained with the smell of blood, and it would roar while scratching the

Corey suddenly

of your dogs in the future. If you dare to touch my business again, I won't

suffered quite a few losses when you fought with Harold two days ago, right?" Corey said sarcastically.

"From the looks of it, he didn't seem to have hit

said, "It has nothing to

him. He turned around and walked to the side of

of

advice.”

coldly. “Don’t be so sentimental. Some dogs

Jeremy didn’t say anything.