

## Widow 49

### Chapter 49

The Pina Garden was a place where ordinary people couldn't even afford a bathroom after a lifetime of hard work. No need to mention the greenery and park here, the roadside was full of precious trees and flowers, which were carefully taken care of, blooming gorgeously.

Crystal got in the car for a long while before she saw Harold come out of the villa.

His clothes were a little messy, but his aura was full. Perhaps because he just finished fighting, his hormones were still exuding. He looked like a wild beast in the jungle, and even his eyes showed a kind of strange coldness.

Crystal was genuinely worried. "Corey couldn't have been beaten to death, could he?"

"Master White knows what he's doing," Luke said. "That man won't die that easily. He might be lying in bed for two days."

Crystal was speechless.

already walked over and opened the car door. Crystal smelled a faint smell of blood. She wondered if going back to the old house?"

White called Mr. Joyce, asking him to tell Corey to release Miss Crystal. But now, the Joyce family's Corey's word. He has long since made his father a scarecrow. Mr. Joyce just said that he couldn't control his son and hung up the phone. Madam White was

"What did Daxton say?"

paused for a moment, "He said that since Miss Crystal has been sent to the White family, she's a member of the White

and said lightly, "Daxton Evans

came to save you." Crystal rubbed her cheek against the man's palm. "Because you are you're again,"

little girl's voice was as sweet as honey, and she was very good at coaxing people. Although on her forehead aside, revealing bump,

miserable. Recently, she has been

big. It was swollen but it could go in a few hours. However, this did not prevent Harold from taking the opportunity to knock on