

## Widow 671

### Chapter 671

"Snap!" The sound of the light switch being flipped on echoed through the room, and Antony stepped forward. Elvira immediately rushed toward him while gasping for air, like a drowning person who had found a piece of driftwood, begging to be let go. "Please...please let me go...I beg of you..."

Antony held his arms and stood at the door, laughing, "So you're scared too, huh? When you walked into the dorm with a knife, didn't you already make up your mind to give up everything? Since you're taking such a desperate gamble, what are you afraid of?"

Elvira raised her head and said in a devastated voice, "I know I was wrong... I really know I was wrong. Please let me out... I don't want to stay here..."

Antony remained indifferent.

Elvira gritted her teeth and said, "I can apologize to Crystal! I will kneel down and apologize to her, okay?! Don't lock me up here..."

"Apologize?"

down and looked at Elvira, but his eyes seemed to be looking at a lowly ant. "Do you think that I will let her see you? I don't want to

to jail. I'll admit what

should be

home, but I can arrange a single room for you in prison. That room smaller and darker than this one, and even if you shout until you're hoarse, no one

clearly smiling, but there was no smile in his eyes. His delicate eyebrows were covered with a layer of soot. "I

you were still young, so I didn't lower myself to your level. However, what I

die in prison. I won't let you die easily. I will ask someone to take good

but Elvira suddenly said, "Someone asked me to come back... He... he told me he

open and came in. Freud grabbed Elvira by the collar and asked, "Who ordered you to

suddenly parked his car next to me and said that he could let me take revenge... I have

### Chapter 672

After a short while, there was feedback. The person who took away Elvira was a plain-looking middle-aged man. Antony looked at the picture taken from the surveillance video and confirmed that he didn't recognize him. Mason said, "This person was also hired. The car had a fake license plate, and this face might be fake. too. It's not easy to investigate."

“Even if it’s not easy to investigate, it has to be investigated.” Antony cursed and said, “Fortunately, Natalie is good at martial arts. If all the girls in the dormitory were weak, then Crystal would be dead now!”

“He was right. If it weren’t for Natalie timely subduing Elvira, with this crazy woman’s obsession to kill Crystal, it would have definitely resulted in irreversible consequences. The other party’s trick of using someone else to do their dirty work was really good, but they didn’t expect the variable of Natalie.”

“I’ll ask big brother and second brother,” Antony said. “I’ll ask them help me investigate it together.”

As he spoke, he went out to make a phone call. Mason leaned against the wall and seemed to be thinking about something. Freud glanced at him and asked, “What are you thinking about?”

Mason squinted his eyes and said, “From the time Elvira was taken away and Crystal was injured, it’s only been a day. If it was someone from outside the base, their news wouldn’t be so well-informed. It’s not possible for them to take Elvira away so quickly and then let her in to kill Crystal.”

“You mean...”

base,” Mason said firmly. “Otherwise, Elvira wouldn’t have chosen to come back at this.

to work today and was working from home. Sadie tprepared tea and

came to her senses and asked Antony,

Her wound isn’t too serious, but she has to recuperate for a while...

“Me?

it as helping me. I’ve sent you that man’s photo and license plate. Ask your men to look for him. I have to find out

was silent for a moment and then said,

number in the contact book, dialed it, and

someone.”

the

He frowned and asked, “What’s wrong?” Sadie smiled. “You said you don’t care, but in

Chapter 673

Crystal ate the shrimp dumplings and braised pork ribs as she wished.

Staying indoors, eating, watching TV, and sleeping on a rainy day always gave people a sense of comfort from the depths of their hearts. Crystal rubbed her round belly and said, “I can’t eat anymore.”

Harold said, “You haven’t eaten your cake yet.”

Crystal hummed. “I’ll bring them back for Natalie and the others to eat.”

She reached out and called the waitress. “Please pack it up for me.”

“Okay” The waitress immediately came over to take the cake away and pack it up. Crystal leaned on the table and said, “What are we going to do next? Otherwise, let’s play for a little longer. Anyway, it’s raining so heavily. We can only sleep if we go back to the base.”

Harold laughed, “You already have a place in mind to go, why are you asking me?”

Since you don’t have any

arm. “Your hand doesn’t

be playing games with my right hand.” Crystal stood up and said, “I haven’t played games in a

you played with my phone for more than an hour yesterday afternoon,

Crystal was speechless

“Some say it’s a puzzle game, but it doesn’t look like it’s going to increase anyone’s IQ. In fact, it might even

injured now. How can you

her hair and said, “Wait for me here. I’ll sign the

“Yes.” Crystal nodded obediently.

other people behind it. Instead, he stood behind

because it was raining, there were very few people in the mall, and even fewer people in the arcade.

Crystal looked around curiously while Harold had already bought

do you want to play?”

her target when her eyes suddenly lit

the wheelchair paused and slowly turned

Chapter 674

Crystal carefully counted on her fingers. Given that Roy was Harold’s cousin, the little boy in front of her is Roy’s nephew, and the “aunt” the little boy referred to was likely Leilani.

She blinked her eyes and asked, “Kid, why do you say that?”

The child tugged at the hem of Roy’s clothes and whispered to Crystal, “Grandma said that this uncle was here to collect debts. Grand-aunt died because she gave birth to him.”

Crystal was speechless.

It was more or less inappropriate for an elder to talk to the child like this.

Roy said, “Jewel, don’t talk nonsense. Your Grandma is too old to remember things clearly.”

Jewel pouted. “But Grandma...”

him and asked,

did not dare

angry. Even his grandfather was

child. He's young and immature. Don't mind him." Crystal glanced at Harold and found

family's blood, but their appearance was only slightly similar, perhaps twenty or thirty percent. When the two were together, their styles were completely

of the Grecic family spoke ill of Harold to Jewel, a seven or eight-year-old child, calling him a debt collector. This suggested that Harold was likely to be greatly disliked within the Grecic family. If Roy had a

military training at this time?" Roy ignored Harold and asked Crystal in a gentle voice, "Is the military she breathed a sigh of relief and said, "It's raining heavily

wound, he would definitely be worried. When she was a child, if she had suffered some injuries, Roy would be very

the way, didn't you want a limited edition book before? My friend bought it. When you finish your military training, I'll

noded without thinking.

## Chapter 675

As Elton stepped out of the convenience store. He had some instant noodles, ham sausages, and some snacks that could satisfy his hunger in his hands. He looked around subconsciously before pulling down the brim of his cap to further cover the upper half of his face. He lowered his head and walked along the path ahead. The rain at the end of August was heavy, almost causing the city's drainage system to collapse. There was a layer of water on the road that could submerge one's ankles, and occasionally a passing car would create a large splash of water.

Elton was extremely irritable. The heavy rain undoubtedly made his expression more gloomy. The rain fell on the surface of the umbrella and crackled. He regretted it very much.

It was supposed to be a simple task of just escorting a woman to a base and saying a few words which would earn him a good amount of money. However, what he didn't expect was that it would involve so many big. shots. Now his face was on wanted posters, not only by the police but also by many forces he has no idea about, all searching for his whereabouts.

Elton looked up at the road in front of him. He felt that this city was like a monster made of steel and cement. It had set up a tight dragnet in its belly and stomach, waiting for him to be captured.

"D\*mn it." Elton cursed.

didn't know if it was more miserable to be caught by the police or caught by those unknown people. He had to try his best to escape from City W before dawn tomorrow. Otherwise, with such a large

accommodations, had to find a small, informal

door and looked at the shabby environment. He locked the door and boiled the instant noodles. As soon as he poured hot water

hair stood on

the door?! Did those people manage to find

raced, and his hand had already reached into his

walked to the door. His whole body was as taut as a drawn arrow, pressed

me.” The voice from outside sounded annoyed. “Why didn’t you open the door after I knocked for so long?” Elton breathed a sigh

a long time since someone used cash. When you gave it to me, I didn’t count it clearly. It’s

Chapter 676

“Drag him in.” The man walked out of the dark corner slowly.

In an instant, Elton only saw the strange and gorgeous poppy flower tattoo on the side of his face. It looked like it emerged from the deepest part of hell, growing in the darkness into a sky-obscuring poison.

He didn’t even see the man’s face clearly before his head was forcefully pushed down, banging hard on the floor. By the time he came to his senses, he had already been dragged into the room.

Elton was forcefully pressed to the ground, his cheek against the floor. He could only see the man take two steps in the room, and it seemed like he glanced at the instant noodles that Elton had just prepared. He laughed and said, “Do you like this flavor?”

interested in his taste. He spat out the dust in his mouth and

the bed as if he found them dirty. He half-squatted in front of Elton, his slender fingers

Bud smiled and said, “How much did you get paid?” ED Although the hands in front of him were beautiful, almost like a

desperadoes from the person

sending

and said, “Those of us in this business do things for money. If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have taken this job... Everyone has a master to whom they owe a debt. If you let me go, I will tell you who my employer is

seemed interested. “Tell

the phone, using a voice changer, but I could hear from her language habits that she is a woman. and she is very rich. Twenty-nine thousand dollars is nothing

Chapter 677

"In some ways, you are quite impressive." Bud looked down at Elton from above. "The last person with such an honor was an S-class international criminal."

Elton trembled and said, "Are you trying to seek revenge for that woman..." He quickly corrected himself, "I mean Miss Evan? If you kill me now, no one will apologize to her..."

Bud's expression turned cold.

Perhaps it was the heavy humidity on a rainy day, with the rain outside making his skin even paler, and his dark eyebrows and eyes appeared particularly profound.

"Seek revenge for her?" He slowly smiled. "Why should I seek revenge for her?"

Elton was shocked.

The man stepped out and said lightly, "But I do have good news for you."

"Those people won't be able to find you again."

90-degree arc in the air, and ordered

a

injured in the arm, and she almost smashed things out of frustration. However, she didn't as she

now, her greatest concern was no longer whether Crystal had died or not,

idly by, but she didn't expect even Marcus and Danny to get involved. With the power of these people combined, not to mention finding a live person in City W, even if it was a mouse, they would definitely

startled Dora and made her heart beat faster. When she looked up, she realized that it was her roommate's cup lid accidentally falling

"Do you have Parkinson's? You can't

scolded and didn't dare to refute. After picking up the cup lid and apologizing.

and grabbed her phone while hiding in the stairwell. She saw that it was

a moment, but still answered it. The voice on the other end was as cold

coldly, "Who are

What matters is that Elton is in my hands," the other person said slowly. "Classroom 5-7, I'll only wait for  
could say anything else, the phone was hung up

her phone, her eyeballs almost popping out of their

useless man, was actually caught so

Chapter 678

The water droplets on the tip of Dora's nose dripped down. She hurriedly raised her hand to wipe them away and forced herself to calm down. "If you don't want money, what do you want then?"

"Before we talk about the deal, why don't you have a look at my sincerity first?" Bud snapped his fingers, and someone immediately dragged a sack in.

Even if Dora didn't have any experience, she could tell that inside was a person... or rather, a corpse.

Dora's entire body turned cold.

Someone opened the sack, revealing Elton's pale and green face. Dora's expression was extremely ugly.

"What do you mean by this?"

"The only person in the world who can keep this a secret is the dead," the man said. "This is my sincerity. I don't know if this can satisfy you, Miss Evans?"

"What exactly are you trying to do?!" Dora was on the verge of collapsing. She abruptly stood up and stared at Bud. "Don't beat around the bush. Just say it!"

"Since that's the case." Bud stretched his body and leaned back, revealing a smile. "Let's talk about the deal."

Crystal had lost all of her tokens in the arcade, and then followed Harold to eat hot pot. She ordered the tomato soup because the doctor suggested that she should eat less spicy food.

Crystal looked at the spicy soup next door, then looked at her tomato soup and comforted herself, "At least they are all red..."

her bowl, saying, "If you don't eat now, when we get back to base tomorrow you'll only be

her hand. "I have some

"Go ahead."

"I'm injured. Can

said, "Obviously, you

muttered, "Why can't I exercise my special privilege

so hard

goes, 'Food is the paramount necessity of the people'." Crystal Evans poked a piece of shrimp with her chopsticks, blew on it, put it in

the pot to her and

"What do

said lazily, "It depends on

man. She held

too."

tell you that I saw them drinking together last time and

Crystal was speechless.

said that those who understand the current

no use, she quickly abandoned her own brother and sat next to Harold, holding his neck and down at her

Crystal understood.

with a spoon and slid it to Harold's lips.

#### Chapter 679

This collision did not cause Harold to feel anything. Instead, it caused Crystal to feel dizzy. She covered her head and leaned back on the sofa, pretending to cry. "Why is my life so miserable? I just wanted to drink some pork ribs soup, steamed scallops with garlic, roasted lamb, sea cucumber with abalone, and stir-fried prawns. Why can't my wish be fulfilled?"

Harold turned her over, pulled her hair aside, and looked at her forehead, only to find that it was a little red. She said, "If you cry again, you won't even have to eat porridge and pickles."

Crystal, "!"

"Okay." Harold said, "It's almost time. Let's go back."

As he spoke, he stood up. Crystal tugged at his arm and said, "Then tell me quickly, is there any special treatment?"

sighed softly and said, "Yes-I'll get someone to send to you

She tip-toed and planted a kiss on his cheek.

just anyone, but when Harold heard it, he pulled the corners of his mouth

accumulated water on the road subsided. Crystal leaned against the back seat and felt dizzy along the way. She

patted her arm to comfort her. Crystal fell asleep again in a daze. She did not see the man's cold expression in the carriage. It

lips and said in a low voice, "... I'm sorry. It's my men who are not capable enough to do things, and of the window at the evening

in a state of separation between life and

found out who it was?" Harold

body in the alley. We called the police as we couldn't find any clues. The other party was very cautious and

how Elton would feel if he knew that the man with the weird poppy tattooed on his side face meant leaving him with his corpse by saying "Those people won't find you again" a few hours ago

#### Chapter 680



Natalie was surprised that Crystal would pack food for them.

"... What did you just say?" Crystal coughed. "Am I that kind of person?"

"You tend to forget everything else when you see food. Natalie took a bite of the cake and said, "The taste is very good. I forgive you for coming back in the middle of the night."

"Middle of the night?" Crystal retorted. "It's only past eight o'clock now. Is it the middle of the night?"

Annette said, "I think it's the middle of the night."

Crystal, "..."

"By the way," Annette said hesitantly, "Crystal, do you know how Elvira is doing? When we were making the statement, we saw her being taken away..." At this point, she quickly explained, "I'm not trying to beg for mercy for her. I just want to know what will happen to her."

Crystal said honestly, "I don't know... My brother didn't tell me. He only told me not to worry about this matter, lest it affects my mood."

to worry about this matter. She

you think that Elvira is

finish the rest of

all, Elvira

too much about it. There was no reason for her, the victim, to worry about the perpetrator. After washing up, she climbed onto the bed

into the washing machine. After operating the washing machine, she closed the balcony door to isolate the sound of the washing machine. Annette

said, "Maybe she's just like my

asked, "Do you

Natalie, "No."

Annette was speechless.

the morning,

Larry was so agitated that he wanted to smoke a cigarette. However, the smoking area was

hospital, it was two o'clock in the morning. He was told that Larina, who had been recovering before, had a 40-degree high fever. Even ordinary people

still had no intention of waking up. Larry got up and