

## Widow 88

### Chapter 88

Antony was stunned. "... What did you call me?"

Crystal said, "Antony! He's coming!"

Antony was speechless.

He looked at Caleb a little impatiently. "You should have come out with a rope. Why is your master so wicked?"

He started to beat around the bush to scold him, so much so that it took Caleb about half a minute to realize that Antony was scolding him for being a dog. He immediately flew into a rage. "F\*ck... You little toy boy, are you tired of living?!"

it in Crystal's arms. He

and hurried out of the

and he clenched his

but thin. Caleb had huge waist and shoulders. It was obvious that they were no match for each other. Alissa's heart was about to jump out of her chest. She wondered if Caleb's punch would cause the man to vomit blood. However, she didn't expect Antony to extend his arm and easily block it. Before Caleb could be shocked, he curled his arm and hit

man." Antony sneered. "If there's anyone like you in our base,

"I was

his fist. Instead, he exerted force into his leg and used a sweeping kick to attack Antony's lower body. Antony raised his eyebrows slightly and leaped up. He stepped on Caleb's shoulder and was already behind him. Caleb felt a chill down his back and before he could even realize what was going on, a sharp wind from his leg had already arrived.

ribs made Caleb lie on the ground like a dead dog. Antony didn't even sweat. He stepped on Caleb's back and looked

admit defeat. He knew that

I was wrong. I won't dare!" Caleb's voice was