

Widow 89

Chapter 89

The policeman looked at Caleb, who was struggling to sit up while groaning. The corners of his eyes twitched. "Are you sure it was him who beat your brother, not your brother who beat him?"

Crystal said innocently, "Of course!"

She pulled Antony over and said, "Look, Mr. Policeman, my brother is so thin. He's in poor health and always gets sick. He fell to the ground on his own."

She looked at Antony and blinked her eyes. "Antony, don't you agree?"

"Antony coughed twice and instantly became weak. "Yes, Mr. Policeman, do you think I... can knock him down?"

sturdy waist. No

up first." The middle-aged policeman ordered. Immediately, another policeman handcuffed Caleb. Caleb shouted, "Are you f*cking blind?! It was this guy who beat me

a patient. Are they your opponent? Why don't you

speechless. D*mn it, I was really beaten up by

very seriously. Maybe his ribs were broken. He must be in great pain

policeman said kindly, "Girl, he's a bad guy. You don't have to pity

Caleb with a stern look, "Tell me the truth! Did you

didn't!" Caleb said, "I

at Alissa.

Caleb in

far less than the two broken ribs, but Caleb was still