

## Widow 22

### Chapter 22

What could Delia do? After all, that girl was the master. "Ma'am, I didn't bully you, did I?" Crystal returned to her seat and showed her unruly little girl self. "You're just a maid, and you quarreled with me in front of so many people. Obviously, you want to bully me."

"You're framing me!" Delia's face was livid. "It's the mourning period. I'm urging you to do things according to the rules. How could it be my fault?"

Crystal placed her hand on her little heart. "You're talking so loudly. Obviously, you're threatening me."

Delia was so mad. She couldn't even defeat a little girl. "You!"

"Well, okay," Crystal waved her hand. "I'm not mad. After all, you're old enough to be my mother. It's bad for your health if you get angry. It can make your blood pressure rocket, and then you have to take medicine. It's not good."

It took Delia a long time to come to her senses.

anymore? What do you mean?

there are all distinguished guests here. What are you doing now? If people see the servants of the White family talk back to their master, won't they laugh at us? Listen to me and go back to drink some water to calm down. Otherwise,

couldn't find her

gone to greet

her teeth angrily and cursed in a low voice, "This little b\*tch does have some

should we do? This girl is not easy to deal with, and Mrs. White has asked us to trouble her," another maid beside

asking me? How would I know? Do you want me to embarrass her right in front of the guests?!" Delia's flared angrily. Her blood pressure began

old enough to know that if she caused trouble now, she would be the first

White doing now?" Sister

angry she reprimanded him. I guess Mrs. White should be begging

White family. He caused trouble everywhere. When Harold was still alive, people had already gossiped a lot when he brought women home to party.

wonder why Mrs. White

sighed. "I don't care. Anyway, Mrs. White doesn't know

to Freda, they would