

## Widow 23

### Chapter 23

The White family was a noble family with a history of hundreds of years. Every members of the family were dignified. Even the staff serving Madam White were cautious and decent. From this, Crystal could tell that Madam White was a strong woman when she was young.

Walking to the main hall, the staff stopped by the door, bowing to her and not following her in. "Ma'am, please come in. Madam White's waiting for you inside."

The place was full of antique-looking furniture made of rosewood, which originated from a noble dynasty. Even the set of vases on the shelves was made of the famous blue and white porcelain. Even the screens behind were adorned with carved jades... All the decoration items in this hall could add up to two million dollars.

There were many people in the hall whom Crystal had never seen before. A noble-looking silver-haired old woman was sitting at the main chair in the east. Her clothes and accessories looked low-key, but as Crystal had learned the secret embroidery techniques from China, she could tell at a glance that the pattern on her dress was made with the almost-lost embroidery technique. It was pretty rare, and even if one had money, she couldn't buy it.

Madam White didn't look kind-hearted. There was something mean in her eyes. When she saw Crystal, she didn't even smile. Instead, she said coldly, "Here she comes.

here. When she saw Crystal coming, she gracefully called her, "Crystal,

you're kind enough. If it weren't for God's will, you would be the granddaughter-in-law of the White family. If Harold was still alive, I wouldn't be surprised how well-matched you two

she implicated that the Evans didn't fulfill the marriage arrangement. They had agreed to let Dora marry Harold, but then, they were worried that their daughter would

old woman. With a ruffian smile on his face, he said, "Master White was a famous big shot in City W. It would be a great blessing for my sister to marry him before he died. But now he passed away. I don't think it's appropriate for my sister to become a widow

face immediately darkened. "The engagement was agreed upon

even more direct. "That's true. My mother was pregnant with Crystal, not Dora. We let Crystal marry into your family.

the hall did not dare to breathe for fear to cause trouble. Madam White knew that she had trouble."

for your reminder, Madam White." Antony said thanks, but