

## Widow 42

### Chapter 42

"Who gave you the guts to talk nonsense here!" A voice suddenly came from behind, scaring the help so much she immediately shut up.

No one recognized when Antony had returned. His gaze was cold as he said, "You have forgotten the rules of the Evans family? No one bothers to control you?"

Fear appeared on the help's face. She quickly explained, "Mr. Antony, we were wrong. We don't dare to talk nonsense anymore..."

"Listen up!" Antony said impatiently, "Crystal is the daughter of the Evans family. How can you servants talk about her like this? It's not your place to discuss our family's business! If I hear it the next time, you'll all be fired!"

"Yes, yes, sir. We'll keep it in mind. Please calm down, sir!"

"F\*ck off!" Antony growled.

The staff ran away as if they were fleeing for their lives.

Crystal's thin

he might find an excuse to persuade

the ancestral hall. "Big Brother went to the grand opening

it." Crystal still looked at the ancestral tablet and did not look

walked up to her. "That's your

was puzzled. "Then what kind

Antony was speechless.

didn't want to come today, but in the end,

didn't come, the girl would bear a lot of hurt. She was naive and stupid, and she always made

Evans family intends to let you marry

scared. The scene of the underworld

in her mind. "They won't let me marry a

decisive. It could be possible that Crystal would have to marry a rooster. After all, Harold White was dead, and she couldn't just take his corpse out to get married. It

possible, but don't be afraid. The rooster is not a dead corpse. It won't bully

a rooster when I was a child,"

feeding chickens, the big rooster always pecked at her, but her