

Widow 44

Chapter 44

When everyone heard this, they all felt a bit scared. After all, the dead one was Master White. When he was alive, his temper was the fiercest. Who dared to make him wait?

The atmosphere outside was filled with joy. It felt like the White family had invited a band, and it didn't sound like they were having an underworld wedding at all.

The guests sat on both sides and watched the bride being led down the aisle by a maid. Crystal could only look at her feet while walking. There was deafening music in her ears, but no one here dared to make a fuss. Probably, they didn't dare to do so.

When she crossed a threshold, someone stuffed a photo frame into her hand. It was a portrait of Harold, not some rooster.

Crystal heaved a sigh of relief.

Madam White sat in the main

told her the procedure. The MC would tell her what to do, and she only needed to follow the

in an orderly manner. Suddenly, there was a burst of noise in the crowd as an

is still bustling!" A handsome man walked

I remember clearly that we didn't invite you!" The White family and the Joyce family were enemies. It was absolutely impossible for them to send an invitation to their enemy. Everyone in City W knew that the two families had been enemies for generations and no one could mediate this grudge. In the past, the two families had had a tie in power, but since Harold was in charge, the situation had changed. The White

Joyce, who was in charge of the family affairs at such a young age. His deeds were also ruthless and

Harold could be compared with him. Showing up at Harold's wedding, it was obvious that he was making trouble. "Don't be angry, Madam White," Corey didn't sound polite. "I'm just here to join in the fun and see the new bride. I'm not here to steal her. Besides, it's so immoral to steal the bride from a dead person!" Crystal took two steps back, which boosted Corey's interest. "Don't be afraid, ma'am. I'm not

Freda stopped her. "Mother... Harold is dead. Our family is at a

too far! This is the White family's territory. If you behave yourself,