

Window 10

Chapter 10

Luke thought to himself.

He had thought that this young madam was a pushover, but now it seemed he had underestimated her.

“Mrs. White, I don’t believe in neither ghosts nor gods, but I did dream of Master White last night.” Luke looked at Crystal’s innocent face, speaking, “Master White said that he was really satisfied with his new wife. He especially asked me to come and see her!”

He changed the topic and his eyes fell on Freda. “Mrs. White, are you going to apply the family’s punishment to her?”

Luke was Harold’s trusted subordinate. He held great power in his hands and his style of doing things was similar to Harold’s. When he did things, someone would have to pay a bloody price. Everyone in the White family was afraid of him. No matter how displeased Freda was, she had to put down her pride and be polite to him.

She threw the ruler to one of the helps. “No... There are guests waiting outside and Cyril is still sleeping. I was about to wake him up.”

immediately held a pool party to celebrate. Luke’s eyes were cold. “It’s time for you to

she still had to put on a show. “You’re right, Mr. Jones. I will go to Cyril’s now... Miss relief. She wouldn’t

staff. On the way back, she felt that

are ghosts in this world? Could Harold be so powerful that he demon after he died?”

a moment and answered, “Maybe it’s because Master White died too miserably, and his grievance is too Freda shuddered. “Shut up!”

if he turned into a malicious spirit and came back to seek revenge, she still had

had to bend down to look for them. Then, she found that Luke hadn’t

you have something else to

on his lips as he said, “Let’s not waste any time. Master White heard everything you’ve said. Would you like

took out his phone, which was in a middle of a call with “Master

Crystal was speechless.