

Window 8

Chapter 8

The woman looked so grimaced.

The White family was a noble and powerful family, and the person who was in charge of attending the deceased had sneaked away to sleep. If this got out, people would gossip a lot.

Crystal was still drowsy. She had no idea who this woman was.

She just felt that the members of the White family were all fierce!

The help next to her prompted her, "Ma'am, this is Master White's uncle's wife. You should call her Mrs. White."

Then, Crystal finally knew who the person in front of her was.

Harold was the eldest son of the White family's main branch. His mother had passed away when he was just a little boy. His father had become a monk out of grief and no longer bothered with the affairs of the family. Harold had an uncle who had two sons and a daughter. The woman standing here was his uncle's wife, Freda Garcia.

you think that the White family is a countryside household, and you can do
the

No one dared to move. Someone went up to Freda to talk her out of it.

trivial matter, and I can't say anything

help didn't dare to persuade her

family would belong to

to linger. In less than five minutes, she came back with a thick ruler and handed it to Freda. The latter then weighed the ruler in her hand, her eyes sparking evilly. "Get

helps stepped forward and grabbed hold of Crystal's hands and feet, making

lesson. When you come to the White family, you have to abide by

the thick

before nightfall. Sometimes, it was because she didn't feed the pigs. And, because she was a girl, the people in

didn't even get her any medicine. Her brother often laughed at her. In short, she had

Crystal was trembling with fear, Freda asked, "Tell me, how did you

girl had just arrived at the White family's residence yesterday, so there was no reason