

## Window 9

### Chapter 9

“Shut up!” Freda gritted her teeth. “He’s dead. Who are you trying to scare here?!” Crystal didn’t dare to lie. “I didn’t want to scare anybody... He did bring me here.”

The old woman beside Freda said, “Madam, don’t be angry. I don’t think she’s lying. She’s unfamiliar with this place. How could she find this room on her own?”

Freda thought it made sense. “Alright, then I’ll ask you, if you insist that Harold brought you here, then where is he?”

Crystal was a little embarrassed. “He left after taking me here last night. He probably can’t be around during the day.”

He wasn’t around during the day and only came out at nighttime. Didn’t that mean he was a ghost? Did the new bride really meet the ghost of Master White?!

The staff began to whisper to each other.

“I heard that only those who died unjustly will become ghosts. Did Master White die with a grievance?”

“It’s possible...”

can talk nonsense. I’m telling you, I

you tonight to settle the account!” Freda almost dropped the ruler in her hand. She pretended to be calm, “I’m his aunt. Who dares to cause me trouble? You guys, hold her

hit her,

looked at Luke as if

Luke greeted Freda

put on a smile. “When did you arrive,

to be unfamiliar with her. “I’m

staff hurriedly, “She’s Harold’s wife... Let go of

and clumsy you all are! How could you knock her down while serving her? People who don’t know the truth would think that I’m abusing

did not dare to refute and could only

so wronged. She walked up to Luke, asking,

strange. Didn’t she know his