

Widow 213

Chapter 213

At this time, it was nearly ten o'clock at night. There were only a few stars in the sky, and the moon was cold. There were a few dim lamps in the White family's cemetery. Most of the funeral procession had already dispersed, leaving only the White family's servants. They surrounded the pit tightly like a group of wild beasts hunting for a fat lamb.

And Crystal was that lamb.

The cold wind on a summer night made people have goosebumps. In the distance, there were the cries of unknown birds, which made the environment full of sadness.

The bottom of the coffin was too deep, even taller than Crystal. She couldn't climb up by herself, not to mention that there were servants of the White family around, so she didn't have a chance to climb

The soil was shoveled down and soon filled up the pit. Crystal didn't even have a place to stand. Some people even specially flung it at her. She was covered with mud all over.

It was not that she had not experienced despair.

was that on the eve of the college entrance examination, Debbie locked her in the woodshed. No matter how hard she tried, she could not open the heavy lock. At that time, she almost collapsed. The bright road was in front of her, but she

that looked like. masks. She was going to collapse again, and this was a death threat. However, no one would

Dana said that she was

dessert, there seemed to be

didn't say goodbye to

the best person Crystal had ever met

the coffin, his

him, she would be more willing to die with him instead of a few pieces of clothing. At least, as the Taoist priest had said, Harold would protect her

and the speed at which she spun the beads became

the surrounding lights seemed to have turned into will-o'-wisp. She was a very determined person. But at this time, she suddenly felt that there might

ghosts were not from the underworld, but in the prosperous human world. "Leilani," Bonnie muttered, "Your son has gone down to accompany you.

soul..."