

## **Widow 41**

### **Chapter 41**

In order not to delay Daxton Evans' shareholder meeting in the morning, Crystal had to get up early. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to get her name in the family records.

Crystal entered the Evans family's memorial hall in a daze. This place was as solemn as a temple filled with memorial tablets of the ancestors. The scent of sandalwood floated in the air, which immediately woke her up.

When she looked up, she found that the elders of the Evans family were sitting here with neat proper clothes. The man sitting in the main seat had white hair on his temples. Even so, it couldn't hide the spirit between his eyebrows.

This was her father, Daxton Evans, the head of the Evans family!

Crystal looked straight at her father. She thought that she would take after her father. Unexpectedly, there wasn't a trace of him on her. It meant she resembled her mother. Thinking of this, she did not dare to look at him anymore, for fear that her appearance would arouse his yearning for his late wife.

made a simple opening. "Daxton, Danny and Marcus still have busy on such an important day.

what are you talking about?" Eva immediately stopped her. "Your brothers are busy, and you didn't come home because they didn't like the sister

them run around for such a trivial matter." Crystal's heart turned cold. She looked

I'm really sorry... When our brothers come back, I'll definitely talk

Crystal looked quite calm.

ceremony to be a part of the family was really simple. Crystal had to worship the Evans family's ancestors, and then the oldest member of the clan would write her name into the family genealogy. Crystal was considered the fifth

because they