

## Widow 415

### Chapter 415

Since it was Young Master Shamus's wedding, the invitation had naturally been sent to Harold's place. However, whether Harold wanted to go or not depended entirely on his mood. The Shamus Family only treated him with the utmost courtesy. They didn't think that Harold would really go. Crystal got up early in the morning to dress up. She also tried to do her makeup, and finally washed her face while Harold watched her with his difficult eyes.

She sat down on the chair dejectedly. "Why don't I use a hair clip to keep my hair..."

Harold said, "You already look pretty."

Crystal said, "Really? But Antony said that my hairstyle is very smart."

Harold's expression didn't change. "That's the aesthetic standard of a straight man. He doesn't know how to appreciate it. I think you're very pretty."

Crystal combed her hair and said, "Okay, I'll listen to you. But will you attend the wedding today?"

Harold asked, "Aren't you going in the name of Mrs. White?"

"I was invited by Brother Leroy. Antony will come to pick me up later... But it's quite strange. Yesterday, Christy actually

he would go when his phone rang. He picked up the phone and heard Luke's voice on the other end.

"Mr. White, there's something wrong with the business in the south of the city. The Lyndon family is causing us

out of each other's business. Why would he

her head and looked at

"You go with Antony first. I have something to deal with here. I'll go

Crystal nodded. "Okay."

became cold. "Ask Jeremy

car, she saw Antony's gloomy face. Crystal asked curiously, "What's wrong with you?" "What's wrong with me?" Antony's voice was full of

difference between whether you can enter or not?

"As expected, you're

couldn't stand his tone anymore and said, "Didn't you always say that I'm not your sister? That we aren't a

"If you're not my sister, would I have taken