

Window 2

Chapter 2

When Harold was still alive, he was the presence of the King of Hell in City W. He had a violent temper, and he could kill people without batting an eye. As long as his name was mentioned, everybody would be scared to death. Although he was dead now, his portrait still exuded a murderous aura that people didn't dare to look directly at it.

But still, Harold was very handsome!

The black-and-white portrait couldn't hinder his handsome face and his beautiful eyes. Crystal noticed a mole at the corner of his left eye.

Uncle Howard then said, "Ma'am, please excuse me."

Crystal nodded. People came and went, and she had been still kneeling in front of the casket. Everyone who came to visit would steal a look of her. It was hard to tell whether they pitied her or were just curious.

more people in the mourning

still kneeling in this spacious hall. From time to time, there would be gusts of chilly wind blowing past her. She raised her head and

stomach was empty. After making sure that no one was around, she dared to get up and sit

stomach growled loudly, as if

it. After

and gulped her saliva. Eventually, she went to the altar and bowed to the portrait. "Sir, I'm sorry, but I haven't eaten

fruit, a

legs going limp. "I didn't really mean it. I'm just so hungry. I just wanted a small

she slowly opened her eyes, she realized that it was a really handsome staff. His voice was also