

Widow 442

Chapter 442

Edna was pleasantly surprised. "Really? That's great! You're more intelligent than Christy. You'll definitely be better than her in the future."

"Thank you for your encouragement."

The corner of Flora's mouth twitched. She took a deep breath and showed the posture of the host. She said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, everyone. I've made a fool of myself today. I'll set up a banquet as an apology to you all in the future."

The meaning of sending the guests off was obvious, and the fun was over. The guests were very sensible and took their leave one after another.

Harold also stood up. Then, Erik said, "Master White, would you like to have a cup of tea before..." "There's no need." Luke said politely, "Master White has other matters to attend to."

Erik didn't dare to ask any more questions. He said, "Okay, okay I'll send you

The group of people walked out of the door Crystal hesitated whether she should follow them. Suddenly, she heard Antony say, "Rose, what are you looking at?"

her senses

and said, "Are you looking at your ex fiance? Are you interested in him?" Dora immediately blushed and said, "Freud, don't talk nonsense Master

Before he met Crystal, I didn't think that he wanted to marry you Don't think about

Dora was speechless.

added, "You can't say that If Master White hadn't been here, Crystal would've been able to enter the White family's house smoothly Just now, Master White was here He didn't even look at her, let alone talk to her. It doesn't mean that Master White kept Crystal by his side just for

bad mood from Freud's retort, but when she

really had some feelings for Crystal, would he not even look at her? Perhaps he didn't even know that interested or not, this engagement is supposed to be between Crystal and the White family. Who has the blood of the Evans family? Do you

Lorna's face turned pale.

what nonsense are you talking about? Rose

Freud curled his lips.

a few times, he just felt that this girl's mind was too sophisticated. It was very depressing to

could see the bottom of her heart, which was as clean as a sheet of paper, at a glance. "Antony, I'm fine." Dora forced a smile and said, "Freud is right. I'm indeed not Antony's biological sister. I'm just

“Rose...”