

## Widow 464

### Chapter 464

The bald man who organized the event today was called Mavis Ferguson. The Ferguson family was considered to be one of the top families in Fairby. Back then, Mavis's grandfather was a guard for the Old Master of the White family. Therefore, he benefited from the White family over the years and lived a good life. It was also because of this relationship that he could get Harold to attend the drinking party today.

Mavis could boast that he had a good relationship with Harold, but in front of Harold, he was as obedient as a little chick and didn't dare to say anything out of line.

It was because he knew very well that Harold wasn't someone who cared about the past. Just the shallow friendship between three generations wasn't enough to make Harold tolerate him.

The tea was indeed rare to be found. The fragrance of the green tea quickly overflowed, clearing one's heart. Harold was considered to be giving face. He took a sip and said, "It's fine."

Mavis breathed a sigh of relief, looked at Luke and Crystal who followed him, and said, "I've booked a private room nearby. Do you want to..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Harold said, "They are sitting here."

was vicious deep down. Many

the other guests didn't dare to ask either. Mavis ordered. "Go and get one more

next to Harold with a smile and said,

the corner. She was still wearing her high school uniform, but it was obvious that her school uniform skirt had been tailored, revealing her

shyly and timidly. Her cheeks were red. She seemed as if she didn't dare to

to Mavis's words and was about to sit next to him. Harold raised his thin eyelids and said

replied with an "oh" and

people in the room suddenly had

However, Crystal didn't

more subtle.

figure it

was a stunner. At the age of 18, she had just graduated from high school and she was still very young. She had a lovely face. A man who was a little older