

Chapter 6834

Leon smiled and asked her:

"Mrs. Wade, if I tell you that the young master's enemy has tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of assassins,"

"Who is ready to fight for her at any time,"

"Do you think the law can protect him?"

"If I tell you that these death warriors are spread all over the world,"

"Hidden and impeccable,"

"And can launch a suicide charge against the young master and his family at any time,"

"Do you think the law can still protect him?"

"If I tell you that his enemy is an old monster who has lived for more than 400 years,"

"Has great magical powers and is ruthless,"

"Do you still think the law can protect him?"

Claire was horrified and blurted out:

"This...how is this possible?"

"This is the real world, not a myth or legend."

"How is it possible that someone really lives for 400 years and has great magical powers?"

After that, she noticed something and her expression suddenly turned cold.

She said seriously:

"If Butler Tang thinks that I am not worthy of Charlie,"

"Or if Charlie thinks that I am not worthy of him, you can tell me directly."

"As long as you tell the truth,"

"I can leave the house anytime and anywhere without any drag."

"But you use such an excuse to fool me,"

"Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Leon smiled bitterly: "You are Mrs. Wade, the legal wife of our young master."

"Our young master has been enduring in your house for so many years,"

"And it's all for you!"

"Otherwise, even if the Wade family doesn't give him any help,"

"With his character, he can move alone at the construction site."

"Even if he lives and eats on the construction site all day, he must have no complaints and enjoy it."

"How could he be willing to be criticized by thousands of people in the Willson family?"

"So how could he think that you are not worthy of him?"

Claire knew that what he said made sense,

And her mood eased a little, and she asked again:

"Then what is your intention in making up these words?"

Leon sighed, as if she had aged a few years in an instant, and sighed:

"Mrs. Wade, this world is multifaceted."

"The world you live in is only one of them,"

"So you don't know the true identity of the young master,"

"But even if you know the true identity of the young master, this is just two sides of the world."

"This world has a third face."

"Under the third face, some people can live for hundreds of years without aging,"

"And have abilities far beyond ordinary people,"

"Just like the Eastern myths or Western myths maybe you have read on weekdays."

"Many things in them are not just fantasies of the ancients."

Claire was dumbfounded, and for a moment she didn't know whether to believe him or not.

From her own rational point of view,

Leon's words were not credible at all,

But from her emotional point of view, when Leon said these words,

There was no trace of lying at all, and he was extremely sincere.

Seeing that she was still confused, Leon said to Jing Qing beside her:

"Master Jing Qing, you happen to be the third face of this world."

"Please let Mrs. Wade take a peek!"

Jing Qing nodded, put his hands together, and said to Claire:

"Amitabha, since the donor does not believe it,"

"Then I dare to let the donor see what is the practice of Taoism."

After that, he looked at the bouquets of flowers presented by pilgrims in the temple a few days ago.

Those bouquets were greenhouse flowers cultivated in greenhouses.

In the cold winter, they could not be preserved for a long time.

They faded and withered in just one or two days, becoming lifeless.

He walked forward, picked up the bouquet of flowers gently,

Then came to Claire, handed the flowers to her and asked,

"Excuse me, donor, are these flowers still alive?"

Claire shook her head in confusion:

"They are already dried up like this,"

"How can they still be alive..."

After that, she sighed with regret:

"If these freshly cut flowers are placed in a warm place and inserted into water, they may live a few more days."

"If they are placed directly in the Buddhist hall,"

"It will be very cold and there will definitely be no life."

Jing Qing nodded: "Amitabha, there is compassion in your eyes,"

"And you are like this to flowers and plants."

"This is great love."