His Mistress My Nightmare Novel Chapter 25

lled with loneliness , indicating it was a man with countless secrets and

Chapter25 In Averia , a mysterious man outside a convenience store caught everyones attention.

He was slender , tall , and handsome , and what stood out most were his eyes , which were

even more captivating coupled with his cold features .

stories.

No one knew how fast Antonios heart was beating .

Ever since he knew Grace might still be alive , he had clung to this trace of hope .

For the past six months , he had been sending people searching for her globally .

It didnt matter whether she resented him or resisted him .

His wish was humble.

A ding rang out .

sky , his eyes

time .

As long as there was a lead , hed follow it further himself .

He was so excited that he was even trembling slightly .

They were

All he wanted was for her to be alive.

Taking a deep breath , he nally mustered his courage and pushed open the door .

Yet instantly, his sincere hope turned into disappointment.

It wasnt Grace .

It was just a stranger who looked somewhat like her .

lled with perplexity.

It was such a big world.

ew abroad for the nineteenth

0,00 % 16:12 Chapter25 288 Vachers He walked out of the store and looked up at the dark

Was his beloved still alive ? Two months later , Antonio

Antonio was stunned for a second .

It had been almost a year since Grace left .

This time , he came to a ower shop in Caumar.

Oh , she bought a bouquet of lilies of the valley .

The owner said to him apologetically, The lady has already left.

Then he immediately rushed out and looked around frantically in the crowd.

But no matter how hard he tried , he spotted no one with a bouquet of lilies of the valley .

Noticing the disappointed expression on his face, she felt bad and added with gestures,

For the past year, he had held onto hope, only to be disappointed over and over again.

Just then , snow akes started to drift down from the sky slowly .

Finally, he started to feel that he couldnt hold on any longer.

It was Christmas .

Only Antonio walked aimlessly , his eyes dull , his heart empty .

He had no idea how long he had walked and where he was now .

35.94 % 16:13 Chapter25 It was also a snowy Christmas .

But now? He had become a lost cause, and he lost her ..

Finally, he couldnt hold on any longer and had a breakdown.

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In a daze , he remembered that once upon a time , he came here with Grace .

Pedestrians on the streets walked past him in a hurry , their faces lit up with festive smiles

They smiled and chatted while walking on the streets sweetly.

Back then , he held her in his arms and stuffed her hand into his coat pocket .

He stumbled and knelt in the snow.

288 (Vouchers After what felt like an eternity , a female voice rang out .

Sir , do you need help ? He looked up and saw a blonde he had never seen before .

Deadpan, he shook his head.

However, in the next second, he trembled violently in disbelief.