

Widow 390

Chapter 390

The White family, Silent Temple.

A gust of wind blew, and the oil lamp in the Buddha Hall shook.

Antonio, who was kneeling on the futon, opened his eyes, closed the window, and added oil to the oil lamp.

"In the blink of an eye, nearly twenty years have passed." Antonio's fingertips brushed across the characters on the spirit tablet. The words "Leilani" had become dim due to years of caressing. He closed his eyes and said, "But do you think that twenty years has been a very long time?"

"But after such a long time, I still haven't forgotten you."

"Leilani." Antonio smiled. "You hate me so much. I'm sure you haven't reincarnated yet."

It was silent in the Buddha Hall. Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. The expression on Antonio's face faded as he said, "Come in."

The servant bowed her head and walked into the Buddha Hall. She said softly, "There was an explosion in Tong Xin amusement park today. It was Logan's daughter who was killed." "Eldest Young Master does not allow his men to spread a word about that, and everywhere is heavily guarded. We can't get any more information other than that, but we roughly know that the reason for her death was because of the Evans family's Fifth Miss."

said, "Chloe is a scourge. Her daughter is also

didn't take the little b*tch's life." Antonio knelt down on the futon again. The sound of the wooden fish could be heard. It was obviously the most peaceful Buddha

lowered her head and stood aside, waiting for

asked lightly, "Have

has been dealt with." The servant answered cautiously, "I promise there is no

son of mine has an extraordinary fate. I have already helped him. once for the sake of our relationship.

judge the relationship between the father and son, so she could only remain silent and reduce

As soon as the voice of the wooden fish stopped, Antonio closed his eyes and said,

going

Crystal had a dream.

she was hung on a Turbo

soon as she lowered her head, she could see the cheering crowd. Everyone wore a funny mask. on their faces, cheering

was so scared that she broke out in a cold sweat, but she was hanging in the air. No matter

The crowd was bustling.

she still

steps with no expression on his