

Widow 57

Chapter 57

Antony knocked on the door of the study before entering. The sound of the rain outside poured into the quiet study. The thin smoke from the incense burner was blown away by the wind. Antony could only smell the faint fragrance.

"It's late. Why aren't you sleeping?" Daxton sat in front of the desk with a pair of glasses on the bridge of his nose. As he was reading some documents when Antony came in, he didn't even raise his head.

Antony closed the door, asking, "Dad, you haven't slept, have you?"

Daxton put down the document and looked up at his son. "What can I do for you?"

Antony hesitated for a moment before saying, "Corey has abducted Crystal... You've already known this, I suppose?"

"Yes," Daxton picked up his teacup and took a sip of the warm tea. "What's wrong?"

Antony didn't know why he was here either. Daxton had made it clear that he didn't want to care about Crystal. Why did he still insist to ask about her?

delicate crying

angry when he mentioned Crystal. Originally, the Evans' children were in awe of their father, but they weren't close to him. Once he mentioned Crystal, it was

care about this?" "Of course, we're going to the Joyce family to take her

and said, "I've said it before. She's been sent to the White family, and now she's the matter of the White family. I don't

chill in his heart. He said in a low voice, "Dad, sometimes I think... it's unfair to Crystal." "She didn't have still doesn't have the right

if you can't love her, she is still your biological

to look at his son. "I remember that you don't like

like her. I just feel that this isn't

you don't

something, the door was suddenly pushed open. Dora came in. She seemed to not see the surging undercurrents between the two men in the room,

that he had almost quarreled with Daxton because of Crystal. He pursed his lips