

## Widow 335

### Chapter 335

Bonnie suddenly stood up. "What did you say!?"

Daxton was still calm and composed. "I don't think it's Antony's fault. If you came to me for an explanation, then this is my explanation."

"You... you!" Bonnie was trembling with anger. "I thought you had improved a lot over the years, but you are still as impulsive as you were a few decades ago! You married Chloe back then and went through so much trouble. I persuaded you before but you didn't believe me. If you had married my niece, there wouldn't have been so many incidents!"

a

"Old Madam." Daxton's gaze was ice-cold. "There's no need to bring up the matter of the past. Dora was startled even though she was not in the center of the storm. Daxton had always been serious person, and he looked even scarier when his face was cold. Not to mention her, even Danny and Marcus would be frightened.

Bonnie was also a little flustered, but she still struggled to say, "Chloe and Leilani are not good people. No one remembers them now, but I'm still alive! Whether I will bring those things into the coffin or not depends on what Patriarch Evans will do!"

"Are you threatening me?" Daxton smiled. "It's very interesting. No one has dared to threaten me for decades. Old Madam, you can try. If you are going to say something irrelevant, can I nail you into the coffin in advance to shut your mouth?"

Bonnie shuddered. "You... you..."

you want to give it

ago

and left angrily. Obviously,

What does she mean by... ending up like

at the morning sun outside the door. The flowers and trees in the courtyard were blown to the ground by the wind. There was a slight dust in the sun. It was obviously a blazing summer, but he was

something that you should know. Don't ask any

"...Yes."

Young Master

the order and left. Antony soon came over. Obviously, he had just woken up and his hair was still messy.

"... Dad, what's

the morning," Daxton said, "Early in the

night last night and didn't sleep until eight o'clock in