

Her Billionaire 622

Chapter 622 Antheena's Scheme

Troy successfully entered the parlor in Atlantis Hotel upon executing some of Zac's subordinates. As soon as he laid his foot in it, the horrifying gunshots jarred into his ears nonstop.

"Troy?" Xavier, who was sitting in the lounge, called his name. Troy turned to that direction, only to see Xavier crossing his legs languidly on the couch while fumbling with his gun. Meanwhile, Conrad and Antheena were next to him too.

"What are you guys doing here?" Troy halted and headed to the lounge while observing them coldly. Xavier leaned against the couch and lifted his brow. "What's the rush? It won't hurt if we wait a little longer. Matthew Kings won't get away with this."

The victory was in their hands as it seemed like they had made a comprehensive plan. "Zac sent you?" Conrad inclined his body forward as his elbows rested on his knees. His right hand was pinching a cigarette and his face displayed hints of excitement.

"A hundred million for his head." Obviously, he was referring to Matthew's head. "Oh? Not bad." Xavier chuckled and exchanged glances with Conrad. No one knew what was in their head.

At that moment, Antheena's phone vibrated. She inclined onto the back of the couch while unlocking her phone to read the incoming message. 'Veronica

skimmed through the text and glanced at Xavier from the corner of her eyes. Seeing how he held the ashtray before standing up to warm up his shoulders. "Time to hunt down the beast.

killed. His mind would be put at ease only when he saw him dead with

Xavier saw eye to eye

on the floor, but a few gunshots were released once they walked out of the

Bang! Bang! Bang!

hit the wall and tiny fragments splattered midair.

to his back before firing a few shots at the corridor. Then, he crouched down and rolled forward. Next,

how Matthew Kings meets his death today! Only one of us will be the

to be at odds for a lifetime, as their lives basically depended