

Her Billionaire 624

Chapter 624 A Storm Is Brewing

Veronica was on pins and needles. She stood up, walked to the door, and stood in the yard, ignoring the breathtaking scenery of overlapping mountain peaks that stretched as far as the eye could see at a glance.

It was fall, and the sun wasn't as scorching hot as it had been in the hot summer. A breeze kissed the side of the hill and greeted her with a slight chill while ruffling her hair. After walking a few steps toward the villa's entrance, she turned around and looked in the direction of the back of the hill while waiting endlessly. At other times, she'd only think that time flew like an arrow. At this very moment, however, every passing second was torture to her, making her feel so awful that she nearly fell apart.

Chuff... At last, following the roar of the helicopter engine, she saw the helicopter taking off slowly from the back of the hill. The spinning helicopter blades created a strong gust of wind that rustled the trees.

Veronica let out a secret sigh of relief, but she couldn't help feeling that the helicopter was flying slower than when it arrived early on. She clutched her cell phone while praying for Matthew's safety, knowing that today would be a game of life and death. When danger was inevitable, it was better to deal with it once and for all than to extend the battle line.

of harm's way, after all," Thomas said in an attempt to comfort her when he came to her side and saw the worried look on her face. "As Young Master Matthew

Matthew was the biggest obstacle to it. However, Matthew was too formidable to be overpowered using business methods, so he had no choice but to solve the

finally disappeared from her sight. Pursing her red lips lightly, she mumbled, "I-I believe in him." Yes, that's right. I

"It's getting windy..."

the sun hid behind the dark clouds and cast a dark shadow across the sky. A strong wind blew without warning, sweeping

a beat. "Thomas, it's

sentence, a flash of lightning streaked across the sky, followed by a rumble of muddled

a thundershower this

would