

## Her Billionaire 628

### Chapter 628 Xavier Is Dying

As he spoke, his pained expression eased into a smile, but blood gushed from his lips with every word he said.

Terrified by the sight of this, Veronica nearly broke down as feelings of guilt, remorse, self-reproach, and surprise welled up within her. "Shut up and stop talking, will you?!" she chided. Then, she pried another bullet casing open without realizing that her voice was quavering and that she was already on the verge of a breakdown.

Her left arm was wounded, and more blood would flow from the wound as she clutched the bullet in her hand with all her might. However, she couldn't be bothered about that much. She simply didn't want Xavier to die, nor did she want to see him die because of her.

"No, I just..." Thanks to his injury, Xavier's handsome face betrayed a feeling of frailness that softened the sharp outlines of the scar on his face while lending him a feeling of tenderness. He raised his left hand with difficulty in an attempt to caress her face with a tender look in his eyes, but he was too severely wounded to raise his hand. In the end, his hand fell to the ground weakly before it could touch her face. He smiled, and his lips seemed even paler. "I just wanted to caress your face..."

and blur her vision. "I'm telling you to

a sound of footsteps coming from

the sound very clearly, but she didn't look

nearby, whereas Antheena was helped up before she came

upon her gunshot wound. Seeing her blood-soaked tank top, how pained and pale she looked, and how

her right arm, she tremblingly took out a gun and pointed it at Veronica's forehead, saying, "Do you believe that I'll... kill

Xavier nodded slightly. Then, he said as if with all his might, "W-When I said the word 'death' on the bedroom balcony

her castle in Castron crossed