

Her Billionaire 629

Chapter 629 Kill Me, and You'll No Longer Be Distressed

She looked at the buddies standing next to her as the faces of those deceased buddies flashed across her mind. Only then did she realize how stupid and ridiculous she was. "Let's go..." she said before passing out instantly as the words used up all her strength. The few mercenaries held her up and left with one of them carrying her on his back.

Their movements didn't disturb Veronica's actions, but how could she not understand the meaning behind Xavier's words with her cleverness? Her nose twinged even more. Tears kept welling up in her eyes, and her heart ached so terribly as if it was being ripped apart. Overwhelmed with guilt and self-reproach, she felt deeply indebted to him.

"Bear it for a moment. Your wound is bleeding too much." She wiped her tears away with her right hand before producing a lighter from her pocket. After darting a worried look at him, she stuffed the thin shirt she had taken off in his mouth.

Knowing that she was doing all this to stop his bleeding, Xavier was very surprised. At the same time, he nodded, but he didn't have the strength to speak. And besides, he couldn't speak with her shirt in his mouth for fear that he might bite his tongue in pain.

daring to hesitate, she lit up the lighter right away, producing a small flame

pain. "Don't move!" Veronica held him down and prevented

cause the wound to scab over with gunpowder, but Xavier looked increasingly pale. Veins stood out

her arms and patted him gently on the shoulder. "The pain will

Xavier's nose. The familiar scent worked miraculously like a sedative, diverting his attention and easing the pain in his wound. Gradually, he felt like it didn't hurt that much anymore. He quietly lay on

Veronica get up and pull her shirt out of his mouth. Then, she put the shirt behind his back and tied them to the wound, finishing the makeshift bandage with a knot. After doing all of this, she slumped to the ground listlessly and looked

flew in the grass while illuminating the dark night with a faint greenish glow that made the dark night seem especially beautiful. The wind slapped the tree leaves and

Xavier, Veronica watched the fireflies hop around and chase one another in the woods. They flew freely in the air, looking so carefree that it filled people with envy. She mumbled,