

Her Billionaire 653

Chapter 653 Situation

Money could buy anything. The driver's eyes shone, and his scowl turned into a smile. He chuckled. "Sit tight, lady. You're gonna get there in time."

He sped up drastically before Veronica could react, and the momentum pushed her back into her seat, but she didn't mind. A smile curled her lips. Wait for me, Matt. I'm coming.

She had successfully boarded the plane ninety minutes later, but not without calling in a favor from Destiny. The driver did his job, but the pesky checkpoints slowed her down. Destiny told the staff of the air flight to wait for Veronica, and that was what they did.

The flight took off, and Veronica felt like singing. She would keep looking at the time only to realize one measly second had passed. Time has never been this slow.

to get a ride back, but Destiny had already told Thomas to pick her up. Veronica saw him waiting for her and handed a coat to

realize she was out in the cold without a coat. She took the coat and

"Positive."

Since it's really him, all I have to do now is

going to kill me." Thomas pouted and heaved a sigh. "I'd like to see the Young

to Riversouth. Going by plane is the superior choice here. She checked the schedule on her phone and heaved a sigh of relief. "There's a flight heading to Clearwater Town in two and a half hours. We can land there and hop on another flight that'll take

look of resignation in his eyes.

she flew back from Castron. Thanks to the difference in time zone, it was already night when she landed in Bloomstead. She had no time to rest,