

Her Billionaire 654

Chapter 654 Caleb's Displeasure

Veronica couldn't change in the car, not when the gentlemen were around. She didn't have any clothes to change into either, so she told Miguel to stop the car to let her get some new clothes.

Thomas tugged on his shirt as well as he spotted a man's fashion store nearby. "I'll get some new clothes too. I'll get cooked at this rate."

They hopped out of the car and went to the fashion stores.

Miguel lit a cigarette and took a few deep hits. There was frustration in his eyes, and he flicked the ash outside the window. "Will she take it well?" He wondered aloud.

Caleb was in the passenger seat. His arms were crossed, and his eyes were fixed on the road ahead of him. A frown was furrowing his brows. It was there the moment he saw Veronica. "She's a lot tougher than we give her credit for," he sighed.

"Yeah. She's a nice lady. No wonder Matt loves her." Miguel nodded.

A WhatsApp message? He opened the app and realized

gloved hand holding cotton candy. There was a smiley on the heart-shaped candy, and it

so I bought one. Can't

read the text. First, he was surprised, and

rarely contacted him. He wondered why she was texting him. Maybe she's

You got that dumb smile on your face." Miguel was intrigued by that

did he call her? Caleb

his head. "Whoops, slip of the

Caleb enunciated. There was a hint of warning in his

yeah. That's her name." For a moment, Miguel seemed to have put Matthew's case behind him. A smile wiped away