Her Biliionaire 672

Chapter 672 'Matthew' Is Dead

He then grinned roguishly and landed on top of her. The dark clouds were dissipating in the middle of the night, and the bright moon rays shone through the leafy trees, casting lovely shadows on the ground.

Chirping of birds and insects filled the air. Fireflies, shining with beautiful green-yellow lights, were flying around freely.

The duo's heavy breaths and light hums were both drowned out by the insects' chirping.

Unknown to everyone else, it was a passionate and exhilarating summer night for Matthew and Veronica.

As Veronica's phone was left in the car, nothing, including phone calls, could interrupt them.

But fate decided otherwise. About two hours later, Veronica heard someone yelling for her from a distance.

"D*mn!"

Matthew scolded. "I have to punish Thomas when I am back for destroying the ambience."

"I truly pity him."

amused by Matthew's

close, he reluctantly ended what he

said, "I have to leave now, Roni. You know what

chest and closed her eyes slowly. "I can't bear leaving

I will look for

take good care of yourself. Don't make me worry

him go, she hugged him

kiss was commanding, craving for more, and she couldn't bear to let go of

have to

face in his palms and gave her a kiss on her forehead. "Remember, don't trust anyone other than Thomas. Not even Master Crayson,"

to imply more, but she

tidied their clothes. As he turned around, preparing to

apart, leaving only their fingertips touching, and gradually, even the warmth on their

Veronica saw him vanish among the

became empty with his

she couldn't see him anymore. She could only listen to