

Her Billionaire 689

Chapter 689 Official Departure

Absence made the heart grow fonder. Even though Veronica had heard this before, it was only now that she finally experienced firsthand how insane missing someone could feel.

No matter how sleepy she was tonight, she didn't dare close her eyes. She didn't know when was the next time she could see Matthew again. With the little time they had left, she wanted to cherish every second she spent with him.

However, she finally couldn't stand the drowsiness and fell asleep. Veronica didn't know what time she woke up, but she was aware of the emptiness between her arms. Reaching out to touch the bedding beside her, she felt the residual warmth on it.

He probably left just a while ago, she concluded. When she got up to open the curtains, a dazzling light immediately shone in, making her narrow her eyes in discomfort as she stretched lazily.

She then walked to the bedside, where she found a note on the table.

'Roni, I can't bear to wake you up when I see how well you are sleeping. Remember, don't be nervous standing in the light, because... I will always be watching over you from the shadows.'

Ring-a-ling!

Just as Veronica dazedly stared at the note, the sound of the doorbell ringing came from the living room.

Her heart quickly skipped a beat then. Surely it is not Master Crayson? she wondered.

living room and looked through the peephole, only to see that it was a

a sigh of relief as she pulled the

day, Ma'am." The waiter smiled. "This is the breakfast

table was as clean as new. Matthew had obviously cleaned it up and

was a careful man who wouldn't let anyone notice his

must have ordered

"Come on in."

half-closed door and let the waiter

the table before leaving. He didn't forget to wish her a great time

Veronica looked back at the carefully prepared food on the table. She noticed how they were

for her

into a small smile as

to freshen up before she sat down and enjoyed her

had the shrimp and cheese ravioli, her eyes fell on the spot in front of her, and she was filled with overwhelming joy and

as possible. She would then return to

Knock, knock.

door right when she was lost in the

the door, only to find