

Her Billionaire 693

Chapter 693 Set Up by Crayson

Veronica felt that her life had been a poorly written comedy; it was pathetic. She sat on the bed until the night dawned, devouring the room with darkness. Remaining seated, she could feel the boat swaying slightly, but she did not feel dizzy.

Creak. A stranger opened the door and walked into the room. She was stunned momentarily to see Veronica spacing out on bed before she wheeled around and left. Then, Veronica could hear her shouting, "Destiny. Destiny, the Young Lord is awake."

Following that was the sound of footsteps. Soon, Destiny and Crayson entered the room together.

"Hey, brat. You're up." After noticing the awakened Veronica facing toward the window on the bed without moving, he knew that something was wrong with her.

Reflexively, he glanced at Destiny, who stepped forward. "Veronica, how are you feeling?"

In response, Veronica did not look back. The way Crayson addressed her alone was enough to pierce an invisible knife deeply into her heart. The throbbing pain perfused and seeped into her veins, drowning her into the tingling agony, which felt awfully deranging.

inquired indifferently

"I didn't tell you something, that outsiders are not

Veronica did not move

landed her cold gaze upon him. The glint in her eyes was

race. After all, he looked after her as if she was her biological daughter, despite not running in the
into the water?"

you haven't been in your right state of

sure you didn't drive Thomas away while I was sleeping?" Her

frigid eyes zeroed in on him, giving him goosebumps all over his arms. He eventually shifted his

it was my idea. It has nothing to do with Mr.

barked Veronica. "I'm speaking to my master. Don't

she was stuck in an ice cave, the cold air shrouded her whole