

## Her Billionaire 695

### Chapter 695 Titanic

It was a black woolen coat. Instead of refusing it, Veronica took it and put it on before heading toward the deck as a worried Destiny followed suit.

After they walked for more than ten feet, Veronica suddenly halted and looked back with a frigid expression. "Why are you following me? Think I might jump into the freezing water and swim to Castron?"

The corner of Destiny's lips twitched as she did think of that possibility.

"Don't worry about it. I don't wanna go to the hidden clan, but I don't wanna die either."

The ocean temperature varied during the day and night; it could dip below zero degrees at night. Furthermore, forget about losing one's way in the sea, one might not be able to survive until the next day in the sea.

Still, Destiny was worried that Veronica might steal the kayak for her escape. Without saying much, Veronica turned around and continued her way to the deck. She covered her body with her clothes as the chilly sea breeze brushed her face. She figured that the cold temperature was almost the same as the sea.

chill bit the bones and

a stroll while lamenting about Crayson and the gang's

thought of the movie 'Titanic'. That surreal love reminded her of

the starry, somber sky. Besides the night breeze, the sound of pounding waves

and she was feeling lucky for not suffering from seasickness. Otherwise, she would

cold outside. Let's head downstairs. You might catch a

deck, she could clearly see his face. Years of life

the hidden clan after spending some time there, will you threaten me to stay by

it to herself due to fear. The fear of seeing him nodding; the fear of

craving

training and hunting in the mountains. When they caught a wild chicken, he would always make

with the meat before adding a layer of butter to