

Her Billionaire 698

Chapter 698 The Hidden Clan

As Destiny noticed Crayson getting nervous, she was getting jittery for some reason too. She usually addressed him as 'Mr. Crayson', but she called him Master out of nervousness.

Especially when Veronica's eyes zeroed in on her presently, her cold aura was sending chills to Destiny's spine.

"You—" She parted her lips, intending to say something, but nothing escaped through her mouth.

"Since you're awake, have something with us. I'll explain everything to you later." Crayson did not wish to see Veronica getting livid. However, he had no choice but to abide by the clan's rules.

She examined the seated people, who wore green, black or checkered head scarfs. They had either silver earrings or silver neck rings on them as well. Mostly in blue, green, red, black, and white, the collared shirts on them stretched into narrow sleeves and fit waists. There were even floral patterns embroidered on the edge of the pants.

the hidden clans and they were similar to that

the traditional clothes too. Veronica, who was in a black tracksuit, appeared inconspicuous

about it. It was as if she had traveled to another

people spoke in their local language with Crayson. She could not understand a single thing and her

a fair-skinned and gentle-looking man rose to his feet. He approached Veronica and introduced himself,

blue-black buttoned short that had short sleeves and the same black pants as everyone else. Although he did not wear a headscarf, his delicate features stood out with those golden spectacles and

attitude, Veronica figured that it would be impolite to keep her

his hand. "Hi,

that." He nodded. "Waylen Elrod is my

realized that she might not know who he was referring to, so he pointed

so I'll be your interpreter in the future," he