

Her Billionaire 714

Chapter 714 Puppet

Crayson answered honestly. Veronica had no clue what 'specific reason' Crayson was talking about, but since no one could come into the hidden clan for as long as three months, it meant that he would have either returned to the hidden clan or at Castron every time he left home in the past.

From the looks of things, no doubt he had also raised an army of his own in Castron. "When will this come to an end?" She just wanted an answer, not liking waiting ceaselessly.

"A few months maybe, at most, one year," Crayson answered extremely perfunctorily. Veronica, on the other hand, asked no more. She might not be able to control everything, but she could find a way to leave the hidden clan as soon as possible.

Her departure entailed Matthew's future, and if she remained here, all of Matthew's businesses would eventually become Conrad's by the time they returned to the hidden clan.

bring the children over. It's better for them to be with you." Crayson sighed before continuing. "Your the arrangements with Veronica's best interest at heart, the young woman eventually laughed after hearing Crayson's words. "And then?" she asked.

other hand, could clearly tell Veronica wasn't in the brightest mood. At that, they exchanged a answered. "That's it? Huh!" She sipped a glass of milk before slamming it back down on the table, seemingly venting

From the moment you disclose my identity, have you ever asked what I think?! Do you know what I look like?!" Veronica questioned gravely, rendering Crayson stumped

across them. Having watched the young woman grow up, he naturally didn't want to

me as?! A heartless machine?! And that Hayley Elrod! Had she ever considered my feelings before giving birth to me?! If I were to live only to be controlled my whole life, then I'd rather die as soon

she knew her future would be this horrible, she'd rather they strangle her as soon as she was born. Either way, it was better than this. Her sudden outburst rendered the other three