

## Her Billionaire 715

### Chapter 715 Crayson's Past

"Get someone to protect her in secret," Crayson instructed worriedly as he opened the bottle, poured the liquor out, and took a sip. "The chief of the hidden clan has already taken Tiffany Larson away. His purpose is obvious, and Veronica will be in grave danger. Her safety is a priority."

"Don't worry, Mr. Crayson. Leave it all to me." "Hmm. One more thing. Keep a close eye on everyone that comes." "Yes, sir." Destiny nodded in acknowledgment.

As Veronica descended the mountain in exasperation, her heart grew heavy when she looked at the breathtaking scenery of the hidden clan while Mateo followed right behind her.

Suddenly, she stopped in her tracks and turned around. Her sharp, icy gaze instantly sent chills down his spine, and he hurriedly explained, "Hey, don't worry. I'm not going to stop you from doing anything. I'm just here to keep an eye on your safety."

"Do you have a cigarette?" she asked out of the blue.

"Sorry?"

"Cigarette."

not so good for a girl like

can't a woman take a drag when they're annoyed

the

floral scent with it as it traveled, soothing

back

drew the line, and what Cranson

handed it to Veronica, and even thoughtfully lit it up for her

took a heavy drag only to get choked by

smoke. This isn't good stuff anyway." The

I've taken a drag!" Veronica exclaimed in shock as

flicked the ashes aside while reminiscing. "The adults didn't allow us to smoke back when I was in school, but one of my dormmates snuck some cigarettes into the dorm. A bunch of us used to share a cigarette with each other. At the time, nobody gave a sh\*t about