

Her Billionaire 730

Chapter 730 Taste Like Rubber

“Miss, please go ahead with your matters.” Matthew maintained his cool and reminded her. Then, Veronica spun around and left the kitchen to head upstairs. While leaving the kitchen, she reluctantly turned to look at him.

After going up to the second floor, she continued to learn and discarded all of her mixed feelings so that she could focus on her studies.

An epiphany popped inside her head. I need to work hard and I need to learn more. I need to be the best version of myself so that I can be worthy of... him.

A while later, someone knocked on the door. “Miss, it’s time to eat.” Inside the room, Mateo immediately stood up and replied, “Alright, then. Class ends here, so let’s head down for lunch.”

He thought Veronica might have been hungry, which was why she came down to watch the chef cook earlier. Assuming that she was famished, he did not force her to continue learning.

“Alright. Wait a minute while I finish this line of words.”

While she continued on with her studies, she was dead focused on learning and did not want to drag anyone down with her. Matthew had learned the hidden clan’s dialect within half a year, so she could not fall too far behind him.

After finishing the last line of texts, Veronica stood up and went downstairs with Mateo.

lunch as Crayson and Destiny just happened to enter in the

the cooked dishes, she could not help but praise, “It smells so good. Iron

noded in agreement.

the stairs from the second floor and her vibrant

at Crayson, Veronica replied,

glances

washed their hands and sat down after which the

the kitchen, “Iron Pillar,

eating with him is not as

over twenty years, so the way he ate was also laced with

got to him,

were cunning. Once they suspect Iron Pillar’s identity, it would

have some dishes left in my kitchen, so

Pillar’ smiled at Mateo before turning

be. Let's eat." Crayson did not mind the small mishap and