

Her Billionaire 738

Chapter 738 Meet Your Mother

Veronica chewed the dumplings in her mouth. She could vaguely sense that there must be something important today, judging from Crayson's solemn expression and tone.

After breakfast, the new maid came over to clean up the table. Veronica went upstairs for a brief wash-up. When she returned downstairs, she happened to see Matthew, who was leaving for the market.

"Iron Pillar, are you going to the market?" She walked forward and talked to him. He looked quite humble with the brown shirt and baggy pants. It was absolutely impossible to associate him with the dignified Matthew back in Bloomstead.

"Yes, miss." He looked back at her, who was walking down the stairs and stood on the spot to wait for her. She walked down the stairs, stood before him, and smiled. "Do you know how to make fish stew and braised pork?"

"Yes, I do." "Can you please prepare those for lunch? I'm craving them." She beamed.

Actually, she did not have high demands on food, and she was pleased since he personally prepared her meals these days. She simply wanted to talk to him for a while, hence the lunch suggestion.

Before Matthew focused his attention on her, he quickly scanned around them. Only after noticing no one around them did he lower his voice and whisper, "Be careful."

won't be back at noon, so don't think about it," Crayson suddenly walked in from the living room and said to

lips and sighed. "Alright then. I can only wait til dinner. Iron Pillar, I'll be looking forward to

that she would

too.

at Crayson and then at Matthew. She did not dare to talk to him for a while longer for fear of exposing him, so she lowered her

revitalizing. Veronica was mesmerized by the breathtaking scenery as she looked at the dream-like hidden clan and the mansions of different shapes and sizes. "The scenery here is out of this world. It's a pity that we can't turn this place

that there would be a considerable amount of income

easy for the outsiders to come in here," Mateo blurted. It

throat and swiftly changed the subject. "Roni, do you know where I'm taking you

"No. Where?"

outside world was very reclusive, or Crayson wouldn't have drugged her

to meet

