## Her Biliionaire 740

Chapter 740 She Is Your Sister

"These are the coffee beans from Castron. It tastes good, but I don't know if it's to your liking." Hayley pointed to the cup of coffee the maid brought over and said to Veronica.

Veronica raised her eyes to look at Hayley. Her gaze was indifferent; her eyes reflected no emotions. However, at this moment, Veronica suddenly realized one thing—she might have met Hayley before.

Hayley's appearance looked too familiar. She definitely had seen Hayley before, but she couldn't remember where.

The maid placed the coffee in front of Veronica. The exquisite white porcelain coffee cup had gold edges and carved patterns on the cup. It looked expensive even at first glance. In fact, the golden spoon on the saucer screamed wealth.

Veronica picked up the cup, blew it slightly, took in the rich coffee aroma, and took a sip. Then, she nodded slightly, "Wow, it really tasted good." It was a classic answer.

Her mood was highly complicated because she was meeting her mother, whom she had never met for more than two decades, so she was not in the mood to actually taste the aromatic coffee before her.

from the hall's entrance and

saw a tall young girl in a red and blue lapel, short-sleeved blouse, and blue and red pleated skirt entering the doorway. She was wearing a unique silver cap made by the hidden clan and a circle of silver tassels draped around the silver cap. It set off her fair

Behind her was Randy!

hidden clan dialect, 'goomi' referred to the aunt

was not entirely clueless, thanks to the earphone. Moreover, there was a real-life translator beside her—Mateo. So, she did not have to worry about the language barrier at

come here." Hayley waved toward them. "Let

Elrod looked at them and then at Randy before walking toward

at Veronica and hissed, "What are you

grew up within the Floch Family and always regarded Tiffany as his only

weren't entirely the same,

younger than Veronica but much taller than her. At this moment, he was wearing the hidden clan's costume as if he had already blended in with the

snorted derisively, "It seems that the after-effects of the surgery are quite serious. How could you forget who saved