

## Her Billionaire 768

### Chapter 768 Shirley Is Dead

While she gradually lost herself in copulation, she felt like she was drunk and was shooting for the stars, floating in the air. Sometime later, she was tuckered out while leaning against Matthew's chest and lazily closing her eyes. "Matt..."

"Yes?" Feeling satisfied, the man was smiling as he hugged her in his embrace while rubbing her cheeks with the pad of his finger.

"Hmm..." Veronica let out an almost inaudible groan between her breaths but did not speak because she only wanted to call out his name.

"There, there. Sleep." He drew a blanket from the back row and covered her body with it, patting her back to comfort her like a child.

The worn-out Veronica then fell asleep in his embrace. She used to have insomnia, but it gradually faded after meeting Matthew, which amazed her.

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tired body back to her apartment and went straight to the

like that, she soaked in the tub for an unknown

crying, she tired herself

he saw her disheveled and sad

his mind

dialed her number, but no one answered the call. So, he dialed it again but had the same results. Even after repeating that five to

Picking up the wine glass before him, he downed the rest of the drink and got

stop was the company, but he could not find her there, so he went to the hospital where Wade's mom was staying, but she was not there either. In the

keys hidden under the mat. He found the key

it empty as well. Looking at the bag and phone on the couch, he knew that she was obviously at home. Then, his eyes landed in

Shirley without receiving a response. At that moment, he felt

appeared in his head,