Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 598 Chapter 598 Yvonne Was Sent to Castron Veronica knew that he had left without a single goodbye. She turned back to her spot and continued eating. When she looked up, she noticed that the pancakes on Xavier's plate were gone. The donuts were gone as well, and a part of the pudding was stained with oil. He probably only took a few bites. The past flashed across her mind as she recalled various events, and Veronica had mixed feelings in her heart. After paying the bill, Veronica couldn't be bothered to return to her apartment, so she went straight to the ward. When the two bodyguards on duty outside the ward saw Veronica, they widened their eyes. "M-Miss Murphy, when did you

leave?"

"Yes, why didn't we see you leave?"

Veronica replied calmly, "I got hungry, so I went downstairs for breakfast. You two were asleep." As she spoke, she passed the

food in her hand to them. "Have some."

"Thank you, Miss Murphy." The two didn't think too much about it. Everything was fine as long as Veronica was safe, after all. Once she was back in the ward, Veronica sat by the bed. She thought about how Zac and Xavier had both come to Bloomstead.

Was it proof that the two were already working together?

His strongest enemies had teamed up, and even Black Ace Mob was involved. Could Matthew really withstand this?

Veronica felt uneasy, and out of desperation, she finally dialed Destiny's number. During the incident in Bloomstead, Crayson gave her Destiny's contact number, and she had kept it all this time.

Destiny called Crayson her teacher and was very respectful toward him. Veronica knew that she would be using Destiny in the

future, so it wouldn't hurt to use her a bit now. "Young Lord?" Destiny had probably saved

Veronica's phone number as well, for she called Veronica 'Young Lord' right away.

"Just call me Veronica." She couldn't get used to being called that. "What's the matter, Young Lord? Why are you calling me at this hour?"

Veronica was speechless. She was quite a stubborn character, and her personality reminded Veronica of Crayson. Veronica couldn't be bothered to beat around the bush as she said immediately, "Matthew is in Castron right now, and I'm a little worried about him. Can you please support him from the shadows?"

"Piece of cake," Destiny replied decisively. She would fulfill any request Veronica had for her.

Then, Destiny asked about

Veronica's wedding before hanging up at the right time.

Having stayed up all night, Veronica could hardly withstand the sleepiness anymore. Finally, she plopped onto the bed and fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was already noon. Her private detective, Colt, had phoned her. "President Murphy, Yvonne is not in this country." "She's not?"

"That's right. She and her child were sent to Castron last night."

"I got it." Colt's capabilities were limited. He could easily investigate anything within the country, but it would be a challenge to

look up matters overseas.

The call yesterday might have alerted her, or perhaps since Zac had come to Bloomstead, he took the opportunity to arrange for

Yvonne's departure.

No matter what, Yvonne had lost her freedom.

Even though it wasn't life-threatening, she would still suffer greatly.

After getting up, Veronica asked the bodyguards to bring in a laptop. She easily found out the phone numbers belonging to

Yvonne's parents, so she called them up right away and told them everything.

Veronica had originally wanted to find Yvonne's exact location before launching a rescue operation, but unexpectedly, Yvonne

was already sent overseas.

Since Yvonne was overseas, the best course of action would be to inform Yvonne's parents.

After explaining extensively, Veronica finally got Yvonne's parents to believe her.

In the two days that followed, Veronica had nothing to do for the first time in a while. Monica and Shirley would come over and

accompany her sometimes. Ruka also called and said that after the wedding, Veronica needed to go to Castron with her to see

Hendrey again.

Veronica readily agreed, for she still had a mission to accomplish in Castron.

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Meanwhile, Shirley had just resigned from Encounters. She stood at the entrance, turning back to glance at the bridal store longingly.