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Chapter 647 Visit

Veronica rang the doorbell, and a pudgy, bearded foreigner approached her. He asked in Chinese, "Who are you? Are you looking for someone?"

She answered in fluent Chinese, "I'm Veronica, Yvonne's friend. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer know I'm coming." "Oh, it's you. Come in." The man cracked a smile right after she announced herself. He opened the golden gates and welcomed her. "Please get into the car, Miss Murphy. I'll take you there."

"Sure, thank you." She got into the car, and the servant drove her through a few vineyards before finally arriving at the castle. "Weird. Where are the other servants?"

The Spencers had ten thousand acres of land, yet there was barely anyone around. It felt forlorn, even. Like the place was abandoned.

"The manor's sold. The master and madam will be moving out soon, so they sent most servants on their way," the servant in the car sighed.

got out of the car and followed the servant into the great hall. The moment she entered, she saw a couple on the couch talking about

servant approached them and announced. The Spencers looked

Yvonne's my friend. I just landed in Castron, so I thought I

in foreign attire due to them living

was tied up in a bun. She was wearing a black wool sweater and adorned a light grey shawl made of mink fur. She was nearly fifty years old, but the lady kept herself well, and a hint of beauty remained. Unlike the other ladies in the upper

Veronica handed them a little gift and said, "I'm sorry

Spencer invited her in. He looked

still asleep?" Too many things were going on at once in her life lately that

Matthew. Then, she heard that Yvonne was saved after that. She only called Yvonne

seemed to