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Chapter 692 They Are the True Mastermind

It was Destiny speaking. Veronica figured that she was talking to Crayson.

Looking at the 'sleeping' woman, he kneaded his forehead with a solemn expression. "We've come this far. We can wake her up when the night comes. Let her take a nap before we arrive."

"We've indeed gone quite far and she doesn't know the direction either. Why must we let her 'take a nap' before arriving?" Destiny could not understand as she thought it was an overkill to do so.

"She's too smart. If she discovers where the entrance is, she might escape one day." He sighed.

He had been sighing often lately. It could be because of how serious the situation was, or the sadness he felt upon knowing that the moment Veronica joined the hidden clan, it would be the start of their relationship petering out.

Regardless, it was the helplessness of making a sacrifice to protect everyone out of his sense of loyalty.

comforted him, "Master, I think... she'll understand your decisions. Once she's willing to stay with us, we'll ask

sleeping woman. "We should really thank

you bring that up ever again! If Veronica finds out about it, she might kill you and

him, Destiny hurriedly walked out of the room. "I'm

closed, Veronica's eyes shot open and she stared out of the window.

pain perfused every

fell into the sea? Why

did not tell her the truth. It was because he was afraid that she would fall into despair with the pain crumbling her. In fact, she thought

very second. The memories she shared with Crayson conjured in her head. His love,

like a movie as