Her Biliionaire 718

Chapter 718 The Hidden Clan Dialect

Mateo wanted Veronica's opinion on it. Veronica, on the other hand, propped one arm against the door frame while holding the knob on the other as she pondered for a second. "I'll just stay here since I like the place. The view is nice, and it's easy to get to the market."

Most importantly, the place was close to downtown, making it convenient for Matthew to visit her. "Alright, then. I'll bring the learning materials over."

With that, Mateo went downstairs to return in no time with a large stack of books and papers in his arms. "Here you go. These are everything you need to learn the hidden clan dialect. You can look through them first."

"You said it yourself; this is the hidden clan dialect, and in case you've forgotten, I know nothing about it."

"Grandpa long reminded me to prepare a local version. You'll be able to understand," he explained. Veronica quirked a brow slightly in response as she took the learning materials from him. "How thoughtful of your grandfather."

The young man heard the insinuation in her tone. Nonetheless, he didn't respond to it and instead played dumb. "Yeah, he really sees you as a granddaughter."

"Anything else?" Veronica turned grim the next second. Even the surrounding air turned chilly.

Crayson a little, no longer

"That's all. Roni—"

Slam!

poor young man hadn't even finished his words when Veronica took a step back with the materials in her

ı

no response came from inside the

know this, but Grandpa would tell me a lot about you whenever he came back from Bloomstead, and every time he talked about you, his eyes would light up, and he'd wear a smile on his face. I envy you sometimes with how much

of adoration, nor do I want it,

but he realized Veronica wouldn't respond at

the learning materials at her desk and was intrigued since they were indeed in

Veronica had trouble sleeping as it approached midnight, tossing

hung high up in the sky, the moonlight was able to shine through the window, illuminating the dark

a silhouette entered through the window,