Her Biliionaire 752

Chapter 752 A Different Matthew

"Do I have a choice?" Veronica scoffed, a cold sneer tugging on the corner of her lips. Unlike the reluctant look she had on, she was cheering and jumping on the inside.

During the meal, Veronica kept praising 'Iron Pillar' for his excellent cooking skills. She 'couldn't help' eating two extra servings.

"Goodness, I can't go on. I'm going to explode from all that food. I'll be taking a stroll outside." She then stood up and rubbed her tummy with a pained look on her face.

The servants proceeded to remove the food from the dining table. Clutching her abdomen, Veronica paced back and forth in the living room.

Crayson let out a rare smile when he saw her. "What is an adult like you doing stuffing yourself silly like that?"

Veronica rolled her eyes at his words. Instead of replying, she walked outside. Crayson happened to see 'Iron Pillar' come out of the kitchen at this time, and he waved him over.

"Iron Pillar, Mateo won't be available to keep Veronica company these days. You'll take his place," he stated.

it was rather sudden, Crayson couldn't find a suitable candidate to protect Veronica. Furthermore, with how Veronica was against the hidden clan, he knew that she would be upset if he got someone to guard her at his discretion. Because of that, he had no choice but to discuss it with Iron

Matthew stopped before he

when she is home,

of Veronica. Naturally,

seemed hesitant as he held back the words

or not?" Destiny's voice sounded displeased when she saw

"I can, but..."

tilted, he let that sentence

The short-tempered Destiny hated it when 'Iron Pillar'

chef, but now

the faces of Crayson and Destiny, but he stretched out

to know what

as she rolled her eyes at him in disappointment. "Hmph! You're

wife and children at home. I wouldn't have wanted to come