

HBH 184

Chapter 184

With the aim of stabilizing the company and the Kings Family's century-old business, Matthew often found himself tied to a lot of things with very little freedom to decide.

Matthew's archrival was his seventh uncle, the seventh eldest of the Kings Family, Conrad Kings.

Today was Matthew's wedding day, and Conrad had returned too.

The wedding would start at 11.00AM sharp. Veronica was busy running back and forth at the wedding venue. Because her face had a strong resemblance to Tiffany's, she wore a black mask the whole time to avoid causing unnecessary trouble.

At this moment, guests and friends had filled up the grand hall. They were watching the dance performance on stage.

Veronica looked at her watch and saw it was already 10.30AM. Thus, she held the walkie-talkie and announced, "It's 10.30AM. Emcee, please make the final preparation. Make sure that everything,"

Halfway through her sentence, Veronica suddenly felt someone pat her shoulder.

As soon as

Veronica turned her head, she saw a man with a slicked back hairstyle and a short beard. He had pronounced facial features like the classic good looks of a model, especially with those pair of beautiful and mesmerizing azure eyes. With one glance, one could tell this man was biracial.

The man wore a gray suit with a black vest inside, topping his look with a necklace with a diamond-shaped Obsidian pendant around his neck.

"Are you Veronica?" the man asked as he put his hands in the pockets of his pants and stared at Veronica with his azure eyes.

Upon hearing that, Veronica frowned slightly, feeling quite surprised.

I'm wearing a mask, and I have never met this man who's currently standing in front of me before. Yet, he could recognize me at a glance.

"Mr. Conrad, is there something you need help with?" Veronica asked.

"Oh, you recognize me?"

"You're Conrad Kings, the seventh eldest of the Kings Family. Although I have never met you, I have heard much about you."

If it was not because of the Kings Family, Veronica might not be able to recognize Conrad now. However, she had seen his photos before because Elizabeth constantly wanted to introduce

Conrad to her as her partner. And thus, she was no stranger to how he looked.

“Haha... I’m honored to be remembered by such a beautiful lady like you.”

Conrad was born with a classical facial structure of a magazine-worthy model and a finely-tuned vocal chord. When he curled his lips into a smile, there was a slightly more irrepressible sinister charm added onto his handsome face.

Looking at Conrad, Veronica could not help but sigh. *Are all male members of the Kings Family this handsome? That is one strong gene pool!*

However, in Veronica’s opinion, unlike the slightly sinister-looking Conrad, Matthew’s handsomeness was considerably decent looking. Conrad was handsome, but he did not seem like someone with a good nature.

Out of courtesy, Veronica gently pulled her mask down and smiled. “Mr. Conrad, you’re too kind. I wonder... Why are you looking for me?”

“Since you’re the god-granddaughter of Old Mrs. Kings, just address me as Uncle Conrad,” Conrad said

Back then, Old Mr. Kings, Howard Kings, had an affair with a French woman when he was drunk and impregnated her. Later, that woman gave birth to Conrad. The age gap between Conrad and Matthew was only seven years, and thus that made Conrad the youngest among the elders.

Even though Veronica dared to be rash in front of Matthew, she did not dare to act recklessly in front of Conrad. So, she said politely, “Old Mrs. Kings was simply joking. You don’t have to take it seriously, Mr. Conrad.”

As she spoke, Veronica looked at the time on her watch. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll get back to work.”

“Wait.”

Just as Veronica was about to leave, Conrad took something out of his pocket and handed it to her. “Here. It’s a gift that Old Madam exhorted me repeatedly to prepare for you.”

“You mean Grandma?”

Since Conrad’s mother was Howard’s lover, he was somewhat discriminating against Elizabeth despite having a good relationship with her. Hence, just like everyone else, he addressed Elizabeth as Old Madam.

“Yes.” Conrad nodded.

Veronica looked at the thin and long blue velvet brocade box that Conrad handed over. The top of the box had bronzing Chinese letters, and with just one look, Veronica knew the item in the box must be extremely valuable.

Refusing to accept such a valuable gift, Veronica shook her head. “Thank you, Mr. Conrad, for your kindness, but I can’t accept this.” *It’s just too good to be true. Such kindness appeared out of thin air.*

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Veronica shook the walkie-talkie in her hand. "Sorry, Mr. Conrad. I still have work to do. Let's talk later."

"Then, can you leave your number?"

"Uh..."

Seeing as she could not refuse such a reason, Veronica smiled helplessly. "Okay."

After giving Conrad her phone number, Veronica left and dived deep into her work.

Meanwhile, in the Presidential Suite, Matthew stood in front of the French casement. Suddenly, Thomas walked in and went straight to his side. Then, he handed Matthew a document. "Young Master Matthew, this is the information that you wanted me to investigate."

After returning from Cabot Town the other day, Matthew instructed Thomas to re-investigate everything about Veronica and the Larsons.

Upon receiving the instruction, Thomas immediately sent someone to investigate everything in depth. He followed the clues until he discovered that the person who had rescued Matthew was Veronica. Even so, he decided to hide the truth from Matthew after much hesitation.

After all, Thomas saw through Matthew's love for Veronica.

Besides the child conceived, the reason for Young Master Matthew to be willing to wed Tiffany was because everyone in the Kings Family thought she was the one who had rescued Young Master Matthew. Hence, in order to fulfill his promise, Young Master Matthew agreed to marry her. If the marriage was to be canceled now, then Veronica would definitely end up being the person he would marry. Business is as fierce as a war. When there's love, there's weakness. I do not wish Young Master Matthew to be taken advantage of one day, so it's best I hide the truth from him.

However, just five minutes ago, someone passed an item to Thomas. After watching the video's content on the thumb drive, Thomas was completely taken aback. Thus, he decided to take everything and pass it to Matthew.

"Matt is going to walk up the altar soon. What information is so important that he needs to see now? Thomas, can't you read the situation?" asked Skyler, who was sitting on the sofa doing nothing. Then, he stood up quietly, turned toward them, and came over.

Skyler reached out his hand and wanted to take the document away from Thomas' grip. However, Thomas clutched the portfolio tightly and refused to let go.

Matthew, who had watched everything going on with his eyes, frowned slightly. He raised his hand and took the document. "Speak."

"Uh..." Thomas glanced at Miguel, Caleb, and Skyler. The meaning behind his glance was obvious. He wanted the three to leave the room.

The gaze in Matthew's eyes darkened slightly, and he gestured to the three guys with a look. At once, the three of them knew things were not as easy as they thought.

"F*ck! Why are you acting so mysterious?"

"Drew, stop talking nonsense. Hurry up and come out!"

"We'll leave the room for you guys to talk and stand by the door for a while."

Then, the three of them went out and closed the door behind them.

After ensuring all three of them had left, Matthew opened the document file and ordered, "Cut to the chase."

"Young Master Matthew, do you still remember Miss Murphy had asked you to investigate the truth about her parents' car accident in the first place? I'd found out the truth behind the car crash. As a matter of fact, it wasn't the accidental mistake by the late driver that caused the car accident... The Larsons were behind everything," Thomas informed.

When Matthew heard Thomas' words, his hand paused slightly, and he looked a little surprised. "Go on."

"Also... back when you were involved in a car accident, Tiffany wasn't the one who saved you. It was Veronica."

"Roni?"

Listening to Thomas telling the truth with hesitation, Matthew fell into deep thought, doubting the authenticity of the matter. "Are you sure?"

"Absolutely sure. I've investigated Tiffany as well and found out that on the night of your car accident, she and her best friend went to the bar to get drunk. They drank until midnight."

"Heh. Good work."

Matthew clenched the document file in his hand tightly, and his sharp pupils suddenly burst out with a chill.