

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 211

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 211 A Fool

Covering her cheek, Caitlyn blurted out as rage was coursing through her blood. The crowd in the vicinity had witnessed it all and heard her shocking words loud and clear.

Meanwhile, the languid Matthew took out a cigarette and lit it up. After inhaling the tip of it sharply, he breathed out a puff of smoke, as though he was perched on the top while overlooking the entirety of the situation like an outsider. He kept quiet and had no intention of intervening either.

On the other hand, Veronica interrogated, "Do you know where we are right now? This is Kings Residence. I told you that you need evidence first before anything. You think you can slander the Kingses' name so easily? You will go to jail if they sue you."

Just a moment before, she was impressed by Caitlyn's bravery, but she took those words back now. Caitlyn was nothing more than a silly cat's paw of Tiffany.

"I-I-I have no evidence, but this is what Tiffany told me! We're best friends. She wouldn't lie to me." Caitlyn's sole intention was to make Veronica the laughing stock, hence the foolish tenacity.

Ruka hesitated momentarily before rebuking, "Stop it, Caitlyn. Stop the nonsense if you don't have any proof. You're just asking for trouble."

Then, she turned to Matthew, who was standing next to Veronica. "Matthew, I apologize for her antics. Caitlyn must be mistaken. Hope you don't take it personally."

"Hmph! So what if I don't have any proof? Young Master Matthew and Veronica came here in the same car. I bet there's something going on between them, and this can prove that I'm right!" Caitlyn, whose eyes were red, wasn't going to alter her stance in the slightest.

"True. I think Caitlyn's right. Otherwise, why would Young Master Matthew cancel the engagement on the wedding day?" Reese seized the opportunity to drive Veronica to the bridge so that she could take revenge for Tiffany.

Looking at her two loyal yet daft friends, Ruka was at her wit's end. Although the reporters heard everything, they didn't dare spread the news because they had already received the invitation thanks to Matthew's magnanimity. However, the rich were pointing fingers at Veronica with reproachful gazes.

Veronica remained silent. At first, she wanted to say something, but she deemed that it was unnecessary. Since it was Matthew's matter, he should be the one dealing with it, not her.

Besides, she had given Caitlyn a chance, yet the dunce wasn't sensible enough to read the room and kept ramming herself to a dead end like a stubborn bull. If Caitlyn had a death wish, she shouldn't be bothered by it as it would be a great chance to dispose of the disgrace of humanity.

"Veronica looks exactly like Tiffany. I won't be surprised if Young Master Matthew likes her."

"I think Miss Murphy is prettier than Miss Larson. She's cold but pretty."

"What cold? Look at the beauty mark on her nose. That's hot. She's totally my type."

"Yeah. She looks like a celebrity."

"True."

...

The crowd began to gush about Veronica, and before long, the silent Matthew finally beckoned over the reporters. Immediately, the reporters rushed their way over and started filming.

"Allow me to introduce the lady next to me. Her name is Veronica Murphy. Although she grew up in the countryside, she's a kind-hearted person. A few months ago, I was involved in a car accident, and she was the one who saved me. And later on, as if it were a destined fate, she saved my fainted grandmother by chance. Therefore, Grandma has acknowledged Veronica as her god-granddaughter as a token of gratitude to repay her kindness. Initially, Grandma was supposed to announce the news herself; however, I had no choice but to do it first as someone kept saying nonsense to tarnish my family's name." Standing before the press, Matthew introduced Veronica's new identity. His voice was clear and every word held a weight of seriousness.

"God-granddaughter?"

"Holy moly! I heard the rumors, but I never knew that it was real!"

"So, she was the girl who had saved Old Mrs. Kings."

"Not only Young Master Matthew, she even saved Old Mrs. Kings? What kind of luck is this? She's blessed."

"What? She saved Old Mrs. Kings? If so, Tiffany was the one talking nonsense!"

...

After a moment of confusion, the onlookers stared at Veronica with admiration and jealousy. As though they were sharing the same thought, they blamed it inside their heads as to why the Goddess of Luck wasn't on their side.

"In this case," said the domineering Matthew, "Veronica is one of the Kingses from now on. Anyone that lays a finger on her is no different from going against the Kings Family. I will never condone such insolence in the future."

Silence filled the atmosphere and all eyes landed on Veronica with mixed feelings, but the flock surged into a ruckus at the very next second.

"Would someone even dare to hurt Veronica in the future?"

"Even if she caused a fuss, I'm sure no one would dare to say anything."

"Is this a rag-to-riches story in real life? Am I dreaming?"

"She is a real-life Cinderella."

"I'm so jealous! She's d\*mn lucky!"

...

The reporters kept taking pictures of Veronica and rendered Caitlyn's accusations invalid. However, there was always someone whose eyes turned green on such an occasion.

One of them was Caitlyn, who started to blabber deliriously, "Is the story even true? According to my knowledge, it was Tiffany who saved you and thus the engagement. Yet, how could you change your tune by saying that it was Veronica to the public? You are just hiding the fact that she has seduced you, aren't you?"

Ruka attempted to stop her. "Can't you stop the nonsense at this instant? Matthew is kind enough to not hold you responsible. Why would he even alter the truth?"

Everyone present knew that Ruka was on Matthew's side now. However, her words were actually leading the crowd to believe in his words as if he was actually telling the truth.

"Ruka, you're wrong." Reese stood forward and huffed, "Everybody in Bloomstead knows that Young Master Matthew is intelligent and capable. He got engaged to Tiffany because she was his savior. Shouldn't he know who it was back then? If he truly didn't know, he must be stupid."

Those mocking words slipped through her tongue without her thinking. Now that she had lost face in front of the public's eyes because of Veronica, wrath got the best of her and she couldn't care less about it anymore.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 212**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 212 Tiffany Exposes the Truth in Front of Everyone

Out of fear for the Kings Family, even if the bystanders there thought that Reese's words made sense, they still looked at Matthew doubtfully.

Veronica, who was standing beside Matthew, also looked at him due to the pressure brought on by their gazes.

At that moment, the sun shone on him. It seemed as though there was a divine light surrounding him and making him seem like an omnipotent being judged by the mortals before him.

No matter how much she used to detest him, she chose to side with him for now.

This was all because they had a common enemy, Tiffany.

Veronica had hated the Larsons for quite some time now, so she was planning on using the media present today to destroy them in one swoop and avenge her foster parents.

"All in all, don't you masses just want some evidence? I..."

Even though Veronica knew Matthew had a lot of proof that could easily expose this affair, she still stepped in front of Matthew, wishing to bring the Larsons' dirty deeds to light.

Yet...

She was halfway through a sentence before a person emerged from the crowd and interrupted, "Matthew is telling the truth."

This person was none other than Tiffany herself.

Since today was Elizabeth's birthday banquet, she felt that she needed to attend it.

Blending into the masses, she heard every single word of their conversation clearly.

Then, when she saw Veronica about to produce the evidence, Tiffany remembered that Veronica had a habit of secretly recording conversations.

Today, she came with only one aim in mind, and that was to expose the past in front of the media. However, her 'truth' was one that was combed through with her mother, Rachel, to ensure that it was perfect.

This was the reason why she must not have had Veronica step out and expose their deeds first.

Sometimes, being exposed and exposing oneself would have completely different effects.

"Isn't she the person involved?"

“When did Tiffany come?”

“This is starting to get interesting. Haha, it was worth it to come here today.”

“Fake or real, the truth will be revealed soon enough.”

...

Everybody grew excited at Tiffany’s appearance.

Then, Caitlyn, who felt helpless, ran to Tiffany and held her hands before crying pitifully. “Tiffany, you must stand up for me. Veronica is a liar. She even struck me in public.”

Facing her friend, Tiffany only gently pried away from Caitlyn’s grip as she walked to Veronica and Matthew in a custom made dress and bowed subtly. “Matthew, Veronica, I owe you two an apology.”

The crowd was rendered speechless by this spectacle.

“What’s happening?”

“This is different from what I expected.”

“Who knows what’s going on?”

“Don’t tell me that the most talented girl in Bloomstead is such a horrendous person in nature.”

“Why did she say sorry?”

...

Even though they were confused, their expectations for this situation only increased.

Then, Tiffany turned around to face the masses and the reporters before taking a deep breath. Mustering her courage, she made a statement, “I would like to clarify some things that happened in the past.”

She spoke in a calm and collected manner while standing up straight like a princess.

Matthew, who saw Tiffany appear, had a glimmer in his eyes, but he did not say anything.

It was as if everything was still within his control.

“A few months prior, the real savior of Matthew’s car crash wasn’t me, it was... Veronica.”

Pausing for a few seconds after that, she ignored the buzz in the scene and spoke into the microphone of the reporters, “Five months ago, on the 28th, Matthew was involved in an accident and was saved by Veronica, who at that time was a delivery driver, before she sent him to the hospital. Since she and I were identical twins, the hospital personnel mistook me for her and told Matthew that it was me who had saved him. After knowing this, I became quite uneasy, but my love for him got me over my guilt. After that, I managed to find Veronica and bought her delivery app profile for two million, I also changed the personal information. I then said that it was me who saved him.

“With the support of various fake evidence, Matthew chose to believe my lie. He asked me what kind of reward I desired, so I said that I wanted to marry him and be his wife. As the cost of saving one’s life was bigger than anything else, Matthew promised me that. During this period, even though Matthew and I got along just fine, he never laid his hands on me, and I also felt that he did not truly love me. I was nervous and worried that everything might come to light, causing Matthew to cancel his promise. This was why I took advantage when Matthew had entertained some customers one night and was dead drunk to pretend that we had sex. After that, I went to my father’s hospital and had a fake ultrasound, claiming that I was pregnant. I only did all this because I was so madly in love with him. This was why the lies kept on piling up. This persisted until... until the day of the wedding.

“I was tired of basing our relationship on lies and decided to tell Matthew the truth. After discussing it, we chose to peacefully cancel the wedding. It was easy to prove that I was lying. This was because on the night of the accident, I was at a karaoke center with my friends with the original footage to prove it. I made a mistake and I have to face the consequences. Even though Matthew had canceled the wedding, he was still a perfect man. I thank him for the days we spent together; I thank him for the care he gave me. This is why I chose to expose everything in front of the media and the public to give justice to both of them!”

Tiffany stood in front of the media, calmly recalling the ‘past’.

There were lies mixed in with the truth, yet because of her ‘sincerity’, everybody chose to believe her.

Naturally, her statement made everyone burst into heated discussion.

“My god, this is... very baffling.”

“No wonder Young Master Matthew chose to cancel the wedding on the day of the event. It was all because of this.”

“It seems like Young Master Matthew is quite magnanimous to not have blamed Tiffany after all this. It might be because she is Veronica’s sister, who saved the Kingses before.”

“The young master is too kind.”

“I never thought Tiffany would sink so low. Yet, I also admire her courage for daring to admit her mistakes in front of the media. At least she’s willing to own up to what she did.”

“Love blinds one’s thoughts. Tiffany only did what she did out of love for Matthew.”

“Hmph. Wrongdoings are still wrongdoings. Even though she did own up to it, one can’t deny she did sink a bit low. But, I do admire her sort of women.”

...

Everybody had a piece of their opinion.

This also included a shocked Veronica, who was still finding this situation hard to believe.

That day, Matthew did say he accidentally laid his hands on Tiffany once, but in his life, he stated that he did not touch any other women besides the two of them.

Veronica did not believe him back then, as she only sarcastically rebuked Matthew, stating how it was possible for Tiffany to fall pregnant since they had only done the deed once.

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 213

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 213 Veronica’s New Flame

Now, it looked like even Matthew had been tricked by Tiffany.

Veronica only fell into deep thought during all this. Why would Tiffany, being the prideful person that she is, choose to expose herself in front of the media? What drove her to do this?

Raising her head, she looked at the man standing beside her as a thought came across her mind...

Old Mrs. Kings wanted a great-grandchild so badly. So, if Tiffany really faked a pregnancy, she would never be able to hide it for long.

This only means that Tiffany was very possibly pregnant. But, it wasn’t Matthew’s!

Following this logic, this means that Tiffany cuckolded Matthew during the period of their engagement and had a baby pretend to be his?!

The train of thought enlightened Veronica, as it had been a few days since the incident of their wedding and the cancellation of their engagement.

Normally, Tiffany hated her guts and wanted her death by all means, but to Veronica’s surprise, she did not come for her.

During this period, Veronica was extra cautious, as she had been awaiting someone to assassinate her. Yet, nothing happened.

So, she knew that for Tiffany to fail in making a move on her meant something had happened.

Perhaps it was because Matthew, who was cuckolded, could not accept this fact and forcefully dragged Tiffany to abort the baby.

Or, Matthew, who wanted to preserve his dignity, threatened Tiffany with all sorts of methods, forcing her to ignore her pride and expose such disgraceful things to the public!

If not, maybe Tiffany’s confession actually hid a lot of things that she didn’t wish to expose, while some were embellished by her. But, it all seemed to make sense, and she managed to say all this without stuttering or even a hint of hesitation.

It all sounded so smooth. She might have prepared this beforehand and even gone as far as to memorize it.

In actuality, Veronica’s was almost right on the mark.

In the midst of this crowd, probably only Matthew knew why Tiffany would expose herself voluntarily in this manner.

Even he had to admit that Tiffany had quite the brains. Knowing that she had committed an unforgivable crime that led to Matthew’s revenge, she chose to admit her wrongdoings in front of the media first.

By doing this, not only did the Kingses get to keep their dignity, but Veronica would also not be misunderstood by the public.

Nevermind, since her actions fall in line with mine too.

Of course, he also meant to dispel any doubt about Veronica.

At the same time, Tiffany was well aware of the video evidence of her being entangled with another man and the one where she got humiliated by people. She was afraid that if she really angered Matthew, he might just let all these videos come to light, which would promptly destroy her life.

Desperate, Tiffany was forced to make this choice after discussing it with her mother.

By balancing both losses and gains, they were able to find the best solution.

“But, on the day of your wedding, when the video of the kidnapping was shown, you were protecting your baby with all you had. Doesn’t that prove you were really pregnant?”

“Yeah, is it true or not?”

“Come to think of it, that didn’t really make sense.”

“You’re lying, aren’t you?”

“Also, the video on the wedding stated that you had caused Veronica’s miscarriage, no?”

...

People started to voice their doubts.

Facing these accusations, Tiffany could only grip her dress tightly while feeling frustrated and humiliated.

Even if Veronica’s child was Matthew’s or whether she did cause her miscarriage, Tiffany could only choose to hide the truth.

Pursing her lips, she hesitated for a moment before facing the flashing cameras and calmly replying, “Veronica was indeed pregnant before. However, her miscarriage was an accident. That day, I went out with her, but I accidentally sprained my foot and crashed into her, making her fall down and miscarry. The other day, when I was kidnapped by the enemies of the Kingses, it was all because I foolishly thought the mastermind was actually Veronica, which I then knew wasn’t after the truth came out.”

Tiffany then turned around after stating that and once again bowed deeply at Veronica. “Veronica, I’m sorry. It was my narrow-mindedness that made me misunderstand you. Now, I sincerely apologize to you and hope that you’ll accept my apology.”

From the action of turning to bowing and apologizing, Tiffany did not once gaze into her sister’s eyes.

This was because she was afraid that upon looking at the face that was exactly the same as hers, she would fail to hold back her madness and rush forward to tear her to pieces.

On the other hand, the development of all this made Veronica a bit dazed.

Never in her wildest dreams did Veronica expect Tiffany to willingly lower her head and apologize to her.

Nevertheless, Veronica knew that her apology was devoid of sincerity, as even her statement just now was full of lies.

What did she mean by accidentally crashing into me and making me fall down, therefore causing my miscarriage?

It was because Tiffany had engaged with Matthew, and the Kingses were planning on letting Veronica give birth before handing over the child to let Tiffany raise it. This, instead, forced Veronica to take medications to remove the child.

She nearly died that time.

Yet, Veronica could not deny Tiffany’s shrewdness, as after she had ‘explained’ everything in front of the media, she could no longer rebuke her words.

This was because if she did, that meant that Veronica would have to tell the whole truth.

The price was that the truth would almost single-handedly push the Kings Family into the abyss and destroy them.

Even though Veronica detested the Larsons, she did not feel the same toward the Kingses, all because Matthew had saved her multiple times.

“You don’t need to mention stuff that has already passed.”

Veronica chose to let Tiffany keep what was left of her pride.

The latter half of the video at the wedding was the scene where Tiffany got repeatedly humiliated.

As the woman who came from a wealthy family and had the most talents, she should be one who was admired by all. However, she ended up in such a pathetic state along with the child in her belly being forcefully aborted.

Tiffany, who was willing to apologize no matter if it was forced by Matthew or not, knew that this would haunt her in the future.

She knew that she would not be coveted by innumerable men anymore.

This retribution almost matched her wrongdoings!

“Miss Murphy sure is kind. Just look at how magnanimous she is.”

“They’re both twins, so I believe that Veronica would not be too harsh on her.”

“Now I’m curious as to who the child in Veronica’s belly belonged to.”

“And why do you care about that? It can only belong to her boyfriend.”

...

The last sentence only made the shocked Caitlyn more and more frustrated.

She had thought of every trick in the book just to go against Veronica and stand up for Tiffany. Who knew that when she was trying so hard to frame her, Tiffany would suddenly stand out and explain the whole situation to the masses?

Isn’t this just making me look like a fool?

Livid, Caitlyn pointed at Veronica, questioning her, “Since you were pregnant before, that only means that you have a boyfriend. Why didn’t you bring him on such a grand occasion? If you didn’t, that could only

mean you don't have one, or that you dumped him and are in love with another man now."

Tiffany, who bore the humiliation and lowered herself to explain the whole deal to the public, was akin to letting people step all over her.

She already did not know how to face the masses anymore, but Caitlyn was still trying to stoke the fire as if she feared nobody looking deeper into this.

On the contrary, Tiffany only wanted to end this farce so as to preserve what was left of her pride.

Fool!

Exasperated, Tiffany immediately turned around and slapped Caitlyn. "Shut up!"

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 214

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 214 You've Been Cuckolded

"Veronica is my sister. I will not allow you to divide us so easily!"

Immersed in her anger, Tiffany had given Caitlyn a mean slap while scolding her. After that, she ignored her friend, who was bleeding from the corners of her mouth, as she waved toward the security guards. "Chase her out!"

Caitlyn had already been slapped once by Veronica, and now she was slapped by Tiffany for no apparent reason, which made her even more livid.

She then held her face in pain as she pointed at Tiffany and shouted, "Tiffany Larson, you heartless b\*tch! I did all this for you. How could you team up with Veronica and deal with me instead? What are you... Ouch! Let go of me! I said, let go!"

The security guards did not give her any more chances to continue causing a ruckus as they dragged Caitlyn away while stuffing her mouth.

This scene made everybody look at her frankly pathetic state, making them all think that new gossip was available now.

While clenching her teeth, Tiffany withstood the shame and ridicule of the crowd as she turned around to look at Matthew.

Veronica had captured that moment when she gazed upon him.

It was clear to her that Tiffany's gaze had lost its admiration and obsession for Matthew. On the contrary, despair and hatred had replaced them entirely!

Hatred?

Yes, that is a look of detest.

That truly is a spiteful gaze.

What did Matthew do to make such a woman, who loved him so deeply, suddenly hate him so much in just one day?

Veronica gave up after failing to come up with an answer.

"Matthew, Veronica, I've caused much trouble to the both of you. Since today is Old Mrs. Kings' birthday banquet, I've already somewhat attended it. So, if you excuse me, my body is feeling a bit unwell," said Tiffany, in a polite way only to keep up appearances.

Not sure how Matthew would react to this, she managed to slip away before he even opened his mouth.

"Let's go. Otherwise, Grandma will get anxious if we reach any later," Matthew stated calmly. Then, he placed both hands in his pocket and walked toward the entrance of his home without caring about the bystanders' gazes.

That was how the whole incident was wrapped up, even though the crowd still did not have enough. They were still whispering to each other about what took place.

The birthday banquet went on smoothly due to Matthew intentionally ordering that no one tell Elizabeth about what Tiffany had said.

So, she was still in the dark.

Just before the banquet started, Elizabeth held Veronica's hands and introduced her new identity to all the guests.

Before this, Matthew had already announced this to the press, and now Elizabeth was doing it again, making it very apparent just how important Veronica's current identity was.

The banquet ended at three in the afternoon as Veronica gave the present she had prepared to Elizabeth.

"Grandma, since I didn't have anything noteworthy that I could give you on your birthday, I could only present you with this."

Somewhat embarrassingly, Veronica opened the beautiful gift box and presented it to Elizabeth. "It's a necklace. Although it isn't an expensive one, there's a tracking chip inside it. It can even be charged wirelessly, and it doesn't harm the body in any way. Also, take a look at this; the craftsmanship is very detailed. You would look very elegant wearing this, Grandma."

Veronica then looked toward Elizabeth before saying helplessly, “Grandma, I know that you won’t be happy about this, but it is just a precaution to wear this. After all, Matthew and I are very worried about you. If you really go missing one day, this can help us find you.”

Since today was Elizabeth’s birthday banquet, Veronica did not give her this in front of outsiders, all so that she could save some face.

Otherwise, nobody could predict how the whole of Bloomstead would react upon knowing that Elizabeth had Alzheimer’s.

Elizabeth, though she very much detested such things, was moved by Veronica’s thoughts.

“Okay. I will wear it.”

Feeling the necklace, she smiled warmly and said to Veronica, “Come, help me wear it.”

“Sure.”

With the necklace in her hands, Veronica stood behind Elizabeth and helped her.

All this happened while Matthew was holding a cup of tea and watching them, feeling at peace all of a sudden, as he felt a sense of happiness within.

If he could stop time, he would not mind freezing it at this exact moment.

After chatting for a while, Elizabeth told Veronica, “Sigh. These old bones are exhausted after such a busy day. Veronica, let Matthew take you out for a bit. I’m going to rest now.”

She had wanted to keep Veronica around for dinner.

After all, starting from today, Veronica would be the official god-granddaughter of the Kings Family with Elizabeth treating her as one of her own.

“Alright, I will, Grandma.”

Nodding, Veronica then watched Mrs. Coleman help Elizabeth before they walked out of the living room to her bedroom.

All of a sudden, there were only Veronica and Matthew left in the living room. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop on the floor.

Matthew, with a passionate gaze, was found looking at Veronica, who also looked up out of instinct.

“What are you looking at? Don’t think that I’ll allow you to accompany me just because of what Grandma said.” Snorting, she stood up and headed outside while saying, “You better stay away from me!”

“Did Tiffany not explain it clearly enough, or are you incapable of understanding human speech?”

The man suddenly stood up and pulled on Veronica.

Caught at the wrist, Veronica stopped and frowned while glaring at him. “So what if she did explain it all? Does this mean you didn’t lay your hands on her? Or does this mean some guy cuckolded you?”

As a man, it was his bottom line to be laughed at because he was cuckolded.

Nonetheless, here was Veronica, crossing the line repeatedly and seeking her demise.

Matthew then grabbed onto her wrist and pulled on it harder, making her fall into his embrace as he hugged her waist.

Finally, he asked, “Could you repeat what you just said?”

There was a slight hint of anger in his eyes. Even though he was speaking gently with his charismatic voice, his smile made Veronica feel uneasy.

“I... I...”

After being embraced by him, Veronica had subconsciously reached out and pushed against his chest to create distance between them. However, her actions made it seem like they were very intimate instead.

She was stunned by the fierce gaze as she said stutteringly, “S-S-So what if nothing happened between you and Tiffany? This doesn’t mean that you’re some sort of saint either. Back then, did you ask for my permission before you did it forcefully? You even drugged me when I was resting at Twilight Condominium. Matthew Kings, you really are the lowest of scum.”

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 215

### Chapter 215 Falling Into a Secret Basement

“I’ve already said...”

“Stop this!”

Matthew, who was suppressing his anger, tried to explain, but Veronica was having none of it. “Don’t try to bulls\*it about me having insomnia or depression. Do you think that just because you studied a few more years than I did, I’m some sort of fool?”

Exasperated, she continued, “Let me tell you something. If not for the fact that Grandma treats me so kindly, I would’ve called the police to let them

arrest you a long time ago, you r\*pist. Given all your previous offenses, being executed by shooting would be too nice of an ending for you!"

This disgusting scum.

Matthew was speechless at her words.

With a face as sour as lemons, if not for the fact that he loved her, he would not have let her live to see another day.

"What will it take for you to believe me?"

Exhaling, Matthew restrained himself as best he could.

Yet, Veronica only pushed him aside and waved him around. "Liar, liar, pants on fire." After saying that, she left.

Matthew, who adjusted his suit with one hand on his hip and the other pinching his eyebrows, watched her back as he then started to pace around in the living room.

Under these current circumstances, he knew Veronica would not believe him no matter what he said.

Alone, Veronica was walking through the manor leisurely while admiring the gorgeous view of the garden.

Passing through the garden, she crossed a cobblestone pathway before reaching a small bamboo forest.

The spring wind was blowing on the bamboo as the fallen leaves had accumulated into a thick pile.

Veronica, who was still standing on the pathway, suddenly had an idea come to mind, which was to take a selfie in this picturesque forest.

Taking her phone, she was thinking about where the best placement for it was until the pesky Matthew came along.

"What are you gawking at? Come and help me take some photos!"

Veronica ordered Matthew impatiently.

Matthew was used to being treated like a king and not having to do anything himself. Yet, not only did he rage at her, he even felt as if there was something different than usual.

He thought that the woman in front of him was rather unique.

Sadly, he had failed to notice that he only enjoyed these interactions due to his overwhelming love for her.

Approaching her, Matthew took her phone.

Veronica lifted her skirt slightly while stepping into the forest in her heels, only to find them sinking into the soft ground.

"Being a woman is such a pain." Mumbling, she then looked down at her heels before suddenly kicking up and flinging one away, making it land right beside Matthew.

How... uncouth. Her lack of image had imprinted itself in Matthew's eyes as he frowned and smiled subtly. "Aren't you afraid of being pricked since you'll be barefooted?"

"This is nothing. I was always barefooted at home when I was small."

Stating that, she kicked her right leg, making her black high heels fly in an arc that, incidentally, looked as if it might strike the man's face.

"Hey, watch out!"

Veronica shouted upon seeing that the high heel might hit Matthew. To her surprise, Matthew had easily caught it no sooner after she said that.

Snorting at this, Veronica mumbled, "He has fast reflexes. Why is he so capable of everything? I can't beat him even if I wanted to. This is so... frustrating!"

If given the proper skillset, she would have crushed Matthew to vent her anger.

Finally, Veronica stood in the forest while Matthew was taking her photos.

After a few shots, Veronica, who had lost all interest by now, sat on a rock, which was beside an artificial mountain with a few carvings around it.

Upon seeing her dust her feet while sitting on the rock, Matthew went into the forest with her heels before sitting down beside her.

He had only just sat down when Veronica glared at him. "Who told you to sit here? Stay away from me!"

She did not want to be alone with Matthew one bit.

Having enough of it at this point, Matthew could not hold it in any longer as he slowly looked up with a hint of iciness in his expression. "If I were to come and go as you command, wouldn't it make me seem like I am void of any pride?"

"So, you're not going to leave, aren't you? Fine then, I'll leave!"

Using the artificial mountain as a support, Veronica stood up and wanted to move to another rock on her right. However, just after taking a few steps, she suddenly stepped into nothingness, as she screamed before falling straight down.



From the moment she stood up, Matthew had been watching her, so seeing her fall down made the man reach out in an instant to grab onto her arm.

Unfortunately, he had reached out too fast and, unable to react in time, was dragged down by Veronica too.

Veronica, who felt her vision go dark, only felt the sensation of sliding down roughly before dropping vertically and hitting the ground with a bang.

The moment she hit the ground, there was no pain that dug deep into her bones; instead, she landed on something soft.

“Ugh...”

Matthew moaned.

In the dark, Veronica reached out only to confirm that Matthew had somehow miraculously reacted in time to bear most of the damage by hugging her.

Besides that, he did not even consider what dangers lay beneath them.

At the thought of this, Veronica felt touched.

“How are you? Are you alright?”

While asking that, Veronica touched his face to his nose, making sure he was still breathing.

“I won’t die.”

Matthew then moved her hand away before taking out his phone to activate the torchlight function to have a look around at their surroundings.

Yet, the basement was too big and the weak light could not illuminate everything clearly.

“You could’ve told me about this basement in your house. We almost died here.”

Reaching out, Veronica rubbed her knees. Even though her body was mostly unhurt, her knees had hit the ground.

“I don’t think even Grandma knows about this secret basement.”

Still holding the phone, Matthew was about to call for help until he realized that there was no signal!

“Is there no signal?”

Veronica had somewhat guessed that. Sighing, she said, “I think we fell for a few good seconds while tumbling and crashing straight down. This place must be twenty to thirty meters below ground. If not for the slide slowing us down, I think we would have died from the fall.”

Just now, she was overly panicked, so she did not feel much discomfort during the fall.

After taking a breather, she suddenly realized that every inch of her body screamed out in pain, especially her legs.

Veronica knew if she was already feeling such pain, Matthew would definitely not be any better.

“Don’t worry. I’m here beside you.”

As Matthew tried to comfort her, he shined the flashlight on her. “Let me take a look. Are you hurt anywhere?”

Veronica sat on the ground with her legs curled up while mumbling, “My legs hurt.”

Lifting her skirt up, Matthew saw that her knee had swelled and was bleeding.