

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 261

### Chapter 261 Pretending to Be Unconscious

“That information is confidential,” Matthew answered coldly before giving Thomas a side glance. Then, the former turned and entered back into the ward.

Acknowledging what Matthew’s gaze meant, Thomas walked up to Hendrey and said in a polite manner, “Mr. Johnson, since Miss Murphy is still unconscious, please come back another day.”

Knowing that Matthew was not keen on having him here, Hendrey was rendered helpless. Eventually, he nodded and replied, “I’ll come back when she wakes up.”

After saying that, Hendrey took another glance at the ward and left.

In the ward, Veronica continued to lay unconsciously on the bed. She only opened her eyes when it was completely quiet outside. Glancing at Matthew, who was sitting beside her, she immediately started acting. “Why are you here? Ouch... Why was I unconscious?”

She covered her head with her hands and gasped in pain.

The man sitting in the chair immediately stood up, reached out to touch her forehead, and asked out of concern, “Does your head hurt?”

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“Well, yeah... It hurts a lot.” Veronica nodded, closed her eyes again, breathed a sigh of relief, and murmured, “Why did I suddenly black out...”

She used up almost all the acting skills she learned throughout her whole life.

However, Veronica was not aware that there was something abnormal in her body, so she did not think much when she decided to lie.

Even though what she said was meaningless, Matthew paid attention to her every word.

His heart clenched tightly when he heard what she said.

It had not been long since she left the underground chamber, but she fainted again in such a short time. There was also no cause that could be found.

Would she be in a dangerous situation if this went on?

There seemed to be an alarm constantly ringing in Matthew's heart, making him even more worried.

He was usually a calm and collected man, but his stern face was currently painted with worry. His aloof expression had faded away and was slowly replaced by gentleness. At that moment, even his gaze was laced with concern.

As his burning gaze fell on Veronica, Veronica swallowed subconsciously when she opened her eyes to meet his.

Matthew's gaze just now... was too intense for her to bear!

"By the way, where's Ivana and Yvonne? I'm still wearing Julius Atelier's jewelry exhibit," Veronica said while stretching out her hand to remove the necklace from her neck.

"These are valuable items and must be returned intact."

"They're on their way. They might be here soon," Matthew responded and inquired with great concern, "How do you feel now? Does your head still hurt?"

"Not really. It just hurts a little just now. Now, my knee hurts, but I should be fine after a few days of rest."

After speaking, she smiled heartlessly.

Seeing that she was fine, Matthew could finally breathe a sigh of relief, but that did not mean he was not worried about Veronica's condition.

It cost them quite a lot the last time they went to Castron to inspect the residues in the porcelain bowls that were brought out from the underground chamber, but their efforts were to no avail in the end.

That was what made him uneasy.

"Oh, where is Hendrey?"

Veronica acted as if she had suddenly thought about him as she inquired.

Sure enough, Matthew's face suddenly turned cloudy, and even his gaze turned icy cold.

He stared at her with dark eyes that resembled ink as if pondering about something before questioning, "Are you disappointed that the carefully prepared confession had failed?"

As an outsider, everything that happened at today's jewelry show must have looked like it was intricately staged.

Even if it was thought of as a marketing tool, it was at least prepared and arranged in advance.

However, Matthew was suspicious.

If Veronica had always loved Hendrey deeply, then she would not have asked Elizabeth to introduce her to someone a month ago in Kings Residence.

It made no sense.

He assumed that the confession during the jewelry show was just a marketing tool, or that Hendrey suddenly returned, and met Veronica. After knowing she stood a chance to pursue him, she decided to stage a confession.

Matthew could not tell whether Veronica and Hendrey had contacted each other before this.

After all, communication was now convenient, so it was easy to connect with an old classmate.

Matthew was more inclined toward the latter.

Veronica was not the designer of Julius Atelier, so it was not necessary for her to sell a story to promote their products!

Matthew's whole analysis turned out to be awfully wrong.

"Hehe..." Veronica smiled awkwardly.

Since Matthew misunderstood, she let him be.

It would be great if Matthew could stop pursuing her through his own misunderstanding.

"Oh, that was just an unexpected misunderstanding." She raised her hand and touched her nose before immediately changing the subject, "Erm, my leg hurts. I want to take a nap."

"Does it hurt badly?"

Seeing her pained face, Matthew immediately comforted her, "The doctor has already treated your wound. Your knee was seriously injured so you might need to rest for a few days."

Veronica looked at the ceiling speechlessly. 7,000 dollars was not easy money.

However...

She suddenly thought of something, so she quickly inquired, "Where's my phone?"

"Here."

Matthew took out a phone from his pocket and handed it to Veronica. "Drew brought it here."

Of course, he was the one who ordered Skyler to go backstage to get it.

"Thanks."

Veronica took the phone, scrolled to her address book, and sent a message to Yvonne:

'My shoes should have been tampered with. Help me find out who did it.'

After falling on the runway, Veronica checked the heel immediately as she picked up the shoe. There were obvious traces of glue on it.

Clearly, someone had done something to her shoes.

"What else have you hid from me?"

Matthew stared at her with a probing look in his eyes, as if wanting to know how many secrets she was hiding.

"Huh?"

Veronica was stunned before replying, "Oh. I wanted to become a model when I was young. I also worked as a part-time model when I was in school, but I was young at that time, so I couldn't earn much, and I had little work. After that, I worked at a cafe to earn some allowance, so gradually, I didn't have time to work part-time as a model. Over time, it was put on hold."

Her childhood dream was to be a model, but this career could not support her family financially.

She still had adoptive parents to support, so naturally, she had no opportunities nor was she financially stable to join the modeling career.

"How many lies have you told me?"

After Veronica answered his first question, Matthew brought up another.

Taken aback by his following question, Veronica suddenly realized the meaning behind his questions.

She then smiled awkwardly. "Haha... I was just messing with you the other day. Larry Freeman is the popular guy from Cornell College of Performing Arts, which is next to my university."

On the other hand, she had known Hendrey for almost seven years.

They were in their first year of high school when they met. In the winter of the first year of high school, Hendrey carried her to the infirmary after she injured herself. Since then, she had fallen in love with him.

However, it had always been unrequited love.

Throughout those years, she had never confessed her love to Hendrey. Though he often hung out with her, he did not seem to take interest in her.

Otherwise, he would not have gone abroad directly after finishing his second year of high school, cutting off contact with her entirely.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 262**

### **Chapter 262 Being an Endorser**

Counting the days since he left, it would be almost five years since they last saw each other.

Veronica was somewhat baffled at Hendrey's sudden return.

At the same time, Matthew, too, was a little speechless.

Throughout his whole life, Veronica was the only woman who dared to be so unscrupulous and lie to him without thinking twice.

Knock knock!

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door outside the ward. Glancing at the ward door, Veronica saw Yvonne and Ivana walking in.

"Roni, are you alright?" Yvonne walked over and inquired in concern. "I was scared to death when you fainted earlier."

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Ivana placed the fruit basket and milk aside. Though seeing Matthew was expected, she still greeted him respectfully, "You're here too, Young Master Matthew."

Matthew nodded slightly in response with a cold look in his eyes. He then walked to the sofa to take a seat, making room for the two of them.

In the eyes of other people, Matthew had always been aloof and indifferent. He had always carried an arrogant aura that prevented anyone from getting close to him as if he was some kind of unattainable immortal being.

Ivana watched as Matthew took a seat on the sofa. Even if the latter was just sitting with his legs crossed, he invisibly exuded the aura of a king, and his stance was so strong that it was suffocating.

Nevertheless, it was undeniable that Matthew had extremely good facial features.

"Ivana."

Seeing Ivana staring at Matthew in a daze, Yvonne gently nudged her with her elbow, reminding her.

Ivana was two to three years older than Veronica and Yvonne, but she also had a young heart. Hence, she could not help but steal a few more glances at handsome men.

She looked back at them but was not embarrassed because of the peek. Instead, she whispered, "Young Master Matthew is way more handsome in person than in photos."

"That's a given."

Yvonne nodded and gave Veronica another look as if to tell her that she was the only one unappreciative of Matthew's looks when everyone else would swoon over him.

"I'm fine." Veronica was helpless to Ivana's obsession with Matthew's appearance, so she only responded to Yvonne's question.

Immediately, she thought of something and inquired, "If you guys came over in a hurry, where are the high heels? Are they still there?"

"I took a look at the shoe after I got it. There are very obvious signs of tampering. I told Ivana too. She already ordered someone to investigate the situation, so don't worry. I believe there will be news soon."

Yvonne was a smart person. When she received the heels that Veronica had tossed out on the runway, she took a glimpse and realized that there was something wrong with them.

While Veronica was unconscious and was sent to the hospital, she did not follow up immediately. Instead, she informed Ivana to investigate the situation.

“I’m sorry, Veronica. I didn’t expect something like this to happen today.”

Speaking of business, Ivana instantly forgot about her obsession with Matthew and sincerely apologized to Veronica, “Competition in the business world is common, but that person had stepped over the line and hurt you.”

As she said that, she took out a check from her bag and offered, “Here’s a check with 15 thousand dollars. The boss of Julius Atelier wanted me to tell you that you’ve worked hard this time, so the remaining amount is compensation for you.”

Although Veronica suddenly fell unconscious on the runway, she was the god-granddaughter of Elizabeth, and since she had been in the limelight recently, the Julius Atelier jewelry show was well received after the live broadcast.

After the live broadcast, sales exceeded 20,000 within merely half an hour.

“I-It’s fine, actually.”

Veronica waved her hand in dismissal.

Although she liked money, she knew her limits.

Before taking the job, she had discussed with Ivana to be charged 7,000 dollars for the appearance fee. Naturally, she had to go along according to the previous verbal agreement.

“I...”

Ivana was a little surprised as she glanced at Yvonne as if to say, You liar! Didn’t you say that she’d be easy to bribe?!

Now that she did not accept this compensation, how could she propose her following plans?

Once Yvonne caught Ivana’s gaze, she immediately said to Veronica, “To be honest, Ivana came here not only to pay you the appearance fee but also to...”

She hesitated before stopping and turning her head at Ivana. She wanted to let the latter continue with the rest.

“What’s wrong?”

Her hesitant speech made Veronica feel anxious.

Ivana glared at Yvonne angrily and then smiled at Veronica, "Hehe. It's nothing. It's just... It's just that after Julius Atelier's jewelry show ended today, the new products were immediately launched on the official website, and the sales volume surpassed 20,000 pieces within half an hour. We... We've never achieved such good results before. This is all thanks to your performance today, so my boss asked me to come over to propose to you... to be our jewelry endorser."

"What? Endorser?"

Veronica's head was buzzing all of a sudden, and her eyes widened in astonishment. "Is this a joke? Julius Atelier doesn't want A-list celebrities to endorse their products but me, a model with no fame, to take up the endorsement?! Are you serious?"

After speaking, Veronica shook her head and sighed, "I think your boss must have gone insane or broke a nerve."

Apart from that, Veronica could not find any reasonable cause to explain what happened today.

An endorsement?

That would mean she would be paid an endorsement fee.

At the thought of money, Veronica's eyes lit up. "How much is your boss offering me for the endorsement fee?"

"Huh?"

Ivana was a little taken aback by her sudden reaction, so it caught her off guard.

After thinking about it, Ivana answered, "For the endorsement fee... there will be a one-year contract and the endorsement fee will be 45 thousand dollars in total."

At the mention of 45 thousand, Ivana felt a little awkward and embarrassed.

After all, 45 thousand dollars to sign Veronica as the endorser meant having a relationship with the Kings Family indirectly.

Nevertheless, Veronica was just a country bumpkin who came to the city, and this amount was only offered to her because she was Matthew's godsister.

As for the 7000-dollar appearance fee Ivana promised Veronica earlier, it was just a last-minute deal that Ivana had to take. As a result, she was reprimanded after telling her boss.



It was not until the official launch of the jewelry series, and more than 20,000 pieces of jewelry orders were placed within half an hour, that her stingy boss decided to let Veronica be the endorser.

Her exact words were:

“Offer her a 45 thousand dollar contract for a year. After all, she is from the countryside and has no idea how business works in the city, so this amount should be quite hefty for her. If she doesn’t agree, you may request for her lowest quotation to be our endorser, but it cannot go over 150 thousand dollars.”

“45 thousand?”

Veronica lowered her eyes and pondered.

She planned on venturing into e-sports later on, so she needed a lot of money. Although 45 thousand was not much, it was still a large sum of money, so it was better than nothing.

Moreover, after quitting modeling for so many years, she managed to earn herself 7,000 dollars from the catwalk and was now offered an endorsement fee of 45 thousand. Wasn’t that equivalent to a pie in the sky?

It would be foolish of her to not take up such a great offer!

Of course, she wanted the money!

Matthew, who was sitting beside them, scrolled his phone without any intention of interfering with Veronica’s affairs.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 263**

### **Chapter 263 Break Up**

Veronica could make her own decisions.

On the contrary, Ivana saw Veronica’s brows slightly raised thoughtfully as if not wanting to take the offer, so Ivana quickly suggested, “If you don’t want to, I can...”

Increase the offer!

However, before she could finish her sentence, Veronica interrupted her immediately, “Of course, I’ll take it! Why wouldn’t I? Let’s do it! Let’s do it! Do you have the contract? Let’s sign the contract now.”

Veronica was afraid that if she did not sign the contract now, 45 thousand dollars would be gone.

Ivana was taken aback for a moment.

As expected, no one could beat an experienced businesswoman.

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Her boss was worthy of her title. How did she manage to predict Veronica's reaction so accurately?

She said that Veronica would accept the 45-thousand dollar deal, and she was actually right!

"You're agreeing to 45 thousand dollars only?! Are you dumb, Veronica? If their company wants you to endorse their products, that must mean they have taken a fancy to you. Raise the price, dummy!"

Yvonne, who was sitting on the edge of the bed, thought Veronica was too humble.

"Can you increase the offer?"

The reason why Veronica did not negotiate with Ivana was that she knew it was reasonable for someone who had never done a show in public to be offered a 7000-dollar appearance fee and a 45 thousand-dollar endorsement.

Listening to Yvonne's words at this moment made sense.

"It should be... alright." Ivan replied reluctantly before inquiring, "How much would you like?"

The reason why she was so reluctant was that she was not sure how much of a raise would be appropriate for Veronica.

If she increased too much, Ivana was afraid that Veronica would continue increasing the price and make demands; if she increased a small amount, she was afraid that she would seem stingy.

"At least another 75 thousand!" Yvonne gestured a seven on one hand and a five on the other while glancing at Matthew, who was sitting in the corner, and gave Ivana a look.

She seemed to be saying, Veronica is a part of the Kings Family now. Do you think they will agree with 45 thousand?

“45 thousand is a deal. Let’s just go with that.”

After Yvonne finished speaking, Veronica immediately spoke.

She saw how Yvonne gave Ivana a hint with her eyes just now.

The last thing Veronica wanted now was to be tied to Matthew all the time because that would make people doubt her ability.

Encounters Bridal Store was a great example.

Although the source of customers was mainly from the Kings Family, she also put in a lot of effort.

She had spent countless days and nights planning with the team, handing over the most satisfactory responses to customers, and organizing their working timetables. Did that mean she had no personal strengths at all?

“Veronica, you must be insane...”

“I’m quite exhausted. I think I want to take a nap. You guys should head home now. It’s getting late.”

Veronica did not want to hear Yvonne continue with that matter anymore.

Hearing that, Yvonne felt helpless and left the ward with Ivana.

After they left, Veronica lay in bed and fell into deep thought.

At first, she was willing to be the god-granddaughter of Elizabeth because she needed the power of the Kings Family to protect herself, but she never thought that this power would backfire and bring about a series of consequences.

She could not help but wonder if her decision back then was right.

“What are you thinking about?”

Matthew came over to her side, and when he noticed her staring at the ceiling with her eyes open, he knew that she had something on her mind.

“Nothing.”

Veronica shook her head and urged, “You should hurry up and leave as well.”

It sounded like an order to kick him out.

Veronica intended to distance herself from him time and time again. Matthew, too, could feel Veronica pushing him away.

His heart sank, making him a little anxious for some reason.

“Do you really hate me so much?”

Matthew recalled a sentence in the book *Flirting 101* which read:

When a woman is behaving indifferently to you, you may ask her directly if she hates you. This is a test to her mind.

For Matthew, who had no experience in love, it was worth giving it a try.

Hearing his question, Veronica was inexplicably startled. She raised her eyelids and looked at Matthew, who was standing straight, with her beautiful and glossy eyes. At that moment, her heart struggled to find an answer.

The two stared at each other for a few seconds, each having their own thoughts in mind.

At first, Veronica intended to protect herself in the name of the Kings Family, and her goal had been achieved.

Now that many people knew that she was Elizabeth's god-granddaughter, they would not act rashly toward her. Therefore, it was better to distance her relationship with Matthew and cut off any thoughts he had about her.

“Do you know what merits do not offset demerits mean?” she asked.

Matthew frowned slightly, puzzled.

However, Veronica's abrupt and serious expression made his heart twitch, and a bad premonition arose all of a sudden.

Eventually, she spoke up again, “I'm grateful that you saved me many times before, but even so, it doesn't change the fact that you have forcibly had sex with me many times, and you even forced me to do it on the day you got engaged to your fiancée. You also can't erase the fact that you killed the child in my womb.”

Veronica spat all the nasty words without beating around the bush in order for Matthew to completely give up on her.

She then added, “Back when I stayed in Twilight Condominium, you gave me so-called 'sleeping pills' and did some unforgivable and awful things to me. Even if I wasn't the

one who suffered from your despicable acts, anyone else wouldn't have easily forgiven you for that!"

Before Veronica knew she had insomnia, she thought that the sleeping pills in Twilight Apartment were given by Matthew to her, but later, she realized that it was a misunderstanding.

Now, this misunderstanding could be turned into a sharp blade in severing the relationship between the two.

Veronica's every word was like a dagger stabbing into Matthew's heart. The choking feeling that suddenly arose in his chest made him furious yet helpless, but eventually, he endured it silently.

"Oh, right. I also forgot to tell you that the reason why I agreed to be Grandma's god-granddaughter is not that I adore her or anything, but because I wanted to use her love for me as protection. You saw it too. Now that everyone knows that I am Grandma's god-granddaughter, they bow down to me and treat me like royalty. Even a simple catwalk can drive sales and get me endorsements. Speaking of which, these are all given to me by your family."

When Veronica said that, there was a slight smirk on her delicate face. "But you know what? These are what you owe me! Don't expect me to forgive you even though my status as the god-granddaughter of the Kings Family has brought me a lot of benefits. They can only be considered as compensation for me not calling the police after I was raped. Listen up..."

She paused deliberately and declared solemnly, "Rapists never deserve to be forgiven!"

Every enunciation of her words was heart-wrenching to Matthew!

To be frank, only half of her words were true.

She did rely on the power of the Kings Family, but she also liked Elizabeth.

She was grateful to Matthew for saving her many times, but she also hated Matthew's despicable methods against her at the beginning.

Although Veronica always greeted people with a smile on her face, she had a bruised heart hidden under the mask of pretentiousness.

Her wounds would take a lifetime to heal.

These words were intended to be hidden deep in the bottom of her heart.

At this moment, however, the look Yvonne gave to Ivan today became the last straw that crushed Veronica's spiritual support. She, who had always been headstrong, did not want her efforts to be in vain because of the support she gained from the Kings. That was why these words were spat in the most ruthless way, deeply stinging Matthew's heart.

It was equivalent to executing him psychologically and cutting off the possibility of mending the relationship between the two!

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 264**

Chapter 264 You're Blind, Veronica!

Veronica talked a lot.

It took a few seconds after Veronica finished speaking for Matthew to suddenly come back to his senses.

Oblivious to the fact that his hands were balled into fists in the pocket of his trousers, Matthew was currently on the verge of rage and collapsing.

It turned out that the reason she kept rejecting him was that in her heart, he had already been sentenced as guilty!

To her, he was a rapist!

Great!

How wonderful!

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The sullen look on Matthew's handsome face gradually disappeared which was then replaced by an unfathomable smile.

That smile was simply a curved arc at the corners of his lips, not even reaching his eyes.

After that, he turned on his heels and left without saying a word.

Bang!

The room fell silent as the door to the ward slammed shut.

Veronica swallowed nervously and involuntarily let go of her hand which was clutching the blankets tightly, only to feel her tense nerves relax.

Only the heavens knew that she felt the chilling breath emanating from Matthew's body. His powerful aura enveloped her, making her nervous to the point of almost suffocating.

However, it was better this way.

Matthew would probably ignore her from today onward.

This was what Veronica was hoping for, but she was not happy at all.

That night, she lay in bed until dawn before finally falling asleep.

At 8:30 the next morning, Veronica received a call from the bridal store, saying that many of the customers who had made wedding reservations before canceled their bookings.

Just this morning, seven bookings had been canceled.

Listening to her assistant, Shirley, on the other end of the phone, Veronica knew that Matthew must be behind it.

He was infuriated, and this was his way of revenge on her.

"Got it. If there are more customers who want to cancel the bookings later, just go along with it as long as they pay the penalty fee," she instructed calmly.

"Huh? Is there... Is there a problem, President Murphy?" Shirley was keen to find out if something happened.

Veronica shook her head and replied, "Just make sure you do your part."

After speaking, she hung up the phone.

However, her misery did not end there.

Just when she had just put down her phone, another call came in.

Picking up the phone, she saw that it was from Ivana.

"Ivana, is there a reason why you're calling so early?"

In fact, she already had an idea.

"Well...Veronica, erm..."

On the other end of the phone, Ivana stammered as if she could not structure her sentence.

Veronica took the initiative to speak instead, "Oh, I also have something to tell you. I thought about the endorsement offer you proposed to me yesterday, but I think I don't want it anymore. Since I'm good at it, I worry that my popularity will grow once I take up this endorsement. I can't imagine how tiring it will be later on when I get countless endorsements in the future. I probably can't even live a normal and peaceful life! Hahaha. Sorry, Ivana. Can you tell your boss for me? Anyway, we haven't signed the contract yet, so it should be fine, right?"

Having said that, Veronica was just trying to save Ivana's pride. She did not want to make her awkward.

"Oh, is that so? Hehehe, well then. I'll let my boss know later. We're friends too, so you don't have to feel bad."

Ivan breathed a sigh of relief. The call was to tell Veronica about the cancellation of the endorsement, but it was difficult for Ivana to tell her. Who knew that Veronica would take the initiative to reject the offer?

"I called you to set a date to sign the contract, but if you don't want to, I'll let my boss know. I'll also come and visit you with Yvonne some other day, alright?"

"Sure. Sorry for the trouble, Ivana."

"You're welcome. That's what friends are for. I'll get back to work first. Let's get in touch later."

After Ivana finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Veronica clutched the phone, and a pale smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

Yesterday, she told Matthew that she relied on the Kings Family to bring herself countless benefits and considered them as a way of his compensation to her, so Matthew immediately started to counterattack.

Great.

From now on, she could start her own business based on her own strength, and whether she succeeded or failed depended on fate.

More importantly, no one would be jealous of her and deliberately retaliate against her because of Matthew.

Last night's show was a great example.

If she was right, the incident must have something to do with Ruka.



On the contrary, Veronica was not saddened by Matthew's series of actions but felt a sense of relief from the burden on her shoulders.

Not long after, Yvonne came to the hospital to visit Veronica and bought her breakfast.

Yvonne was also aware that Veronica temporarily decided not to accept the endorsement of Julius Atelier, so she did not bring that subject up.

After all, everyone had their own choices.

"Hey, where's Matthew? Isn't he here all the time?"

Accompanying Veronica in the ward for a while, Yvonne asked after not seeing Matthew.

Without hiding it from Yvonne, she uttered in a direct manner, "We broke off."

"What? You broke it off with him? Veronica, are you insane?! Matthew treats you so well! How could you not cherish him?" Yvonne thought that there must be something wrong with Veronica's mind.

Unexpectedly, Veronica smiled faintly and inquired, "What about you? Aren't you going through the same thing?"

Matthew was not at fault for liking her, but she was also not at fault for rejecting Matthew either.

It was just that the Kings Family had had a great influence on her recently. Hence, she might as well take this opportunity to draw a line in her relationship with Matthew so that she would not have to bear so much pressure in the future.

"You..."

Yvonne choked on her words and was rendered speechless. "Okay, that sounds about right, but what did you say to make Matthew break it off with you?"

After all, she could tell how well Matthew treated Veronica all this while.

"That... That's private."

"Tsk. Boring."

Since her gossip was not satisfied, Yvonne was a little unhappy.

Knock! Knock!

There was another knock on the door outside the ward, and the two turned their heads to look at the door. Thereafter, they saw Hendrey appear in their field of vision.

“Goodness gracious. Is... Isn't he your first love?”

There was more tea to sip again this time, so Yvonne's mood lightened up. With an unconcealed smile on her face, she patted Veronica's hand and uttered, “Tsk tsk tsk... You must have broken up with Matthew just because you wanted to be with Hendrey, am I right? Was it a coincidence yesterday, or did you know he was back?”

Regarding the short coincidence that happened yesterday, Yvonne was not sure whether Veronica truly did use that opportunity to confess to Hendrey.

It seemed true yet not quite.

“What do you think?”

Veronica glanced at her and urged, “You should leave now. Don't you still have work to do?”

“You...”

She pouted and huffed in disdain, “How mean.”

It was obvious that Veronica was kicking Yvonne out because she did not want her to ruin the atmosphere.

Yvonne got up and agreed, “Fine. I'm leaving now because I don't want to be third-wheeling you both. Goodbye.”

She waved to Veronica, walked to the door, and greeted, “Hi! Hendrey, right? I'm Yvonne, Veronica's best friend.”

She initiated a greeting at Hendrey, scanned him up and down, and sighed in her heart, What a fine man.

However, compared with Matthew, he was lacking a whole lot in terms of appearance, temperament, financial resources, and strength.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 265**

Chapter 265 Finally Starting Her Own Business

Something was definitely wrong with Veronica's taste in men.

“Hello, Hendrey.”

Hendrey smiled elegantly and took the initiative to shake hands with Yvonne.

“Alright, have fun chatting. I have to head back to the office to settle some stuff.”  
Yvonne withdrew her hand and left the ward.

“Sure,” answered Hendrey as he walked into the ward with a bouquet in his arms. He saw Veronica lying on the hospital bed and halted in his steps.

The two looked at each other and smiled knowingly.

Veronica propped herself up with her hands on the bed and sat up against the head of the bed, covering herself with the blanket.

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At that moment, the quiet ward made them feel somewhat restrained and awkward.

“Yesterday, you...”

“You...”

The two of them spoke at the same time but stopped when they only uttered a few words. When their gazes met, they laughed.

“Ladies first. You should go first.”

Hendrey placed the flowers on the table and sat on the chair beside the bed.

Seeing him being so polite, Veronica felt a little awkward.

Perhaps, in front of her first love, she found it difficult to calm down.

“When did you come back?” she inquired.

“I just arrived in Bloomstead yesterday, and my friend invited me to watch the jewelry exhibition. I didn’t expect to see you there.” After saying that, Hendrey hesitated for a moment before continuing, “On the runway yesterday, you...”

“What a coincidence!”

Veronica interrupted him while smiling, “We must be fated. I happened to be a model for the catwalk yesterday, and in order to create a selling point, I discussed with Ivana of Julius Atelier Jewelry to make up a story for the First Love jewelry series. I never expected you to show up at all! Sorry for the misunderstanding.”

She knew what Hendrey was going to ask, so she quickly explained the situation to him.

“Does that mean you pretended to faint on the spot?” Hendrey, like the sophisticated man he was, smiled elegantly.

“Of course! Wouldn’t it be way too embarrassing if I hadn’t pretended to faint in that situation?” Veronica raised her eyebrows and smiled smugly, gloating, “I responded pretty quickly, didn’t I?”

She pretended to be nonchalant as if she did not take what happened yesterday to heart.

Her response instantly calmed Hendrey down.

He shook his head and sighed, “You’re still the same as before, you naughty little brat.”

“You don’t say.”

The two chatted until they were comfortable with each other’s presence and were not as tense as before.

“Why did you suddenly return after living abroad for so many years?”

“Nowhere else beats our own country, so I’m planning to stay back and settle down here.”

“That sounds good. There is also a lot of room for domestic development. Intellectuals like you are talented and have a bright future.”

“You’re getting better at flattery,” Hendrey could not help but remark as he chuckled. Suddenly, he thought of something and asked, “I heard that you were being recommended to study at Collins University. How are you doing now? You’ve studied marketing management, so you should be able to find a good job.”

Veronica did study marketing management at Collins University, but after going to university, she preferred a major in computer science, so she took up a double degree.

Initially, Veronica did land a good job, but later when her adoptive father was injured and needed money for medical treatment, she could only quit her job in Collins and come to Bloomstead to work as a security guard. In that way, she could take care of her parents while earning money.

After that, she met Matthew, and her journey had been bumpy until today.

“Maybe I’m too picky, so I haven’t figured out what to do yet.” She did not tell Hendrey that she owned a bridal store.

After all, the bridal store relied on the Kings Family to survive, so it was not considered a glorious achievement or anything.

“There’s no rush in looking for a job. It’s more important that you take care of yourself,” Hendrey comforted her before raising his wrist to check the time on his watch.

“It’s getting late, and I still have something to deal with. I’ll come and visit you later. What’s your phone number?”

“Sure.” Veronica grabbed her phone and gave Hendrey her number, adding, “Let’s chat on WhatsApp.”

Hendrey tapped on his WhatsApp icon and sent a text message to Veronica while saying, “You don’t even know how much effort it took for me to find you. I asked the organizer of the jewelry exhibition and went around to find out that you are here.”

The two then exchanged a few more words before Hendrey left.

Veronica rested in the ward all morning, put on her IV drips, changed the bandage on her knees, and went through the discharge procedures while limping.

Once she had left the hospital and was on the way home in a taxi, Shirley called again to inform her that all the customers who had booked their weddings had canceled.

“Got it. Just do what you have to,” uttered Veronica nonchalantly.

“But... the renovations next door have all halted. Everyone is worried that Young Master Matthew isn’t willing to cooperate with us anymore.”

“Those aren’t things you should worry about. You still have me, so don’t worry,” Veronica reassured in a low voice and comforted Shirley, “You’ve been working overtime recently, haven’t you? Take this opportunity to take a rest along with the others.”

“Okay. Sure.”

Shirley seemed to understand something but did not say much.

The reason why Veronica left the hospital so quickly was that the task ahead was arduous, and there were still so many things she needed to do that could not be delayed.

In the afternoon, Yvonne called Veronica. “Roni, I found out who tampered with your shoes yesterday. It was Ruka.”

Veronica was not surprised to learn that it was Ruka as if everything was reasonable.

“Okay. I got it.”

“That’s all?”

“What do you expect? Ruka is the eldest daughter of Dame Group. Do you expect me to beat her up?” Veronica snorted lightly and chatted with her for a little before hanging up.

After that, Veronica went to the bridal store by car, held a meeting with all her colleagues, talked about future plans, calmed everyone down, and informed them that she was going on a business trip for a month.

Following that, Veronica bought a plane ticket to visit several places in other states for a so-called vacation.

In Spinfluence Group’s president’s office, Thomas reported Veronica’s itinerary for the first few days to Matthew.

“Miss Murphy went to Fort Schroas for a vacation, and she also bought flight tickets to Nanos and Downtown Ferris, which are all tourist attractions. I’m assuming that she’s trying to leave town and wind down a little.”

Matthew, who was processing the documents, frowned slightly as he was puzzled by Veronica’s behavior.

This was not her usual style.

“What about Hendrey?” he asked.

“Hendrey joined Dame Group and applied for the president position of Joyous Department Store’s headquarters. He is currently serving his probation period, so he is pretty busy.”

Thomas reported the results of his investigation in detail.

Matthew looked at some reports on the table and squinted his eyes, saying, “Okay. You may go now.”

“Erm... Do you still need me to continue monitoring Miss Murphy’s whereabouts?”

“No.”

“Got it.” With that, Thomas turned and left.

Matthew stared at the reports on the table, lost in thought.

That night, in the hospital, Veronica's words hurt Matthew severely.

He thought that cutting off the business sources of Encounters Bridal Store would make Veronica surrender, but now it seemed that it was not the case.

She even went on a vacation!

It seemed that she was having a good time.

Not only Matthew, but everyone thought that Veronica was just traveling and even signed up for local tour groups.

Nobody knew that the tour group Veronica signed up for had nine other members who called themselves Black Dragons.