

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 31

Chapter 31

In that instant, Matthew's heart wrenched, and this unknown feeling was something he had never felt before. Pushing aside the coffee table in front of the couch, he then walked to Veronica and crouched down to pick her up.

The moment he touched her, she reached out and pushed him.

“Don't... touch... me...”

Even when pushing him, she was weak and lifeless, and she spoke in a trembling voice which sounded weaker than a fly.

From her eyes, he saw her hatred for himself. As though she had stepped on his bottom line, he was angered.

“Fine, I won't touch you. Get up by yourself if you're able to!”

Standing aside, he watched from the sideline indifferently.

Holding on to the coffee table, Veronica rolled over with great difficulty. Kneeling on both knees, she pressed her forehead on the floor, mustered the leftover strength in her body, and stood up with gritted teeth.

Her lips were white as sheet as she looked at Matthew. Even though she was in so much pain that her eyes were bloodshot, she was able to squeeze out a sarcastic smile. “I've said it before. Even if... I die, I won't... give birth to your child. I... did it.”

She was smiling

Standing with great difficulty and trembling on both legs, she was sweating all over, and her hair was sticking to her face, which made her look sorrowful and pathetic.

After speaking, she took a step forward. As though her legs were weighed down with lead, her steps were heavy, and every step was as difficult as walking in a mud puddle that reached up to her knees.

Meanwhile, blood stained the clean floor, and the parts where she walked past had blood over them.

At that moment, the fury in Matthew's chest faded away little by little. In its place was surprise as well as admiration for Veronica's unyielding attitude.

Never before had he seen such a girl who was stubborn and headstrong; it was as if she had a halo over her head, and he was impressed.

After she took a few steps, everything in front of Veronica's eyes turned black, and she fell to the floor.

Next to her, Matthew quickly lunged forward and caught her just in time.

"Young Master Matthew, she's all bloody. Let me do it, Thomas said.

Ignoring him, Matthew held Veronica in his arms and walked out of the living room. In the hallway, the neighbors on the same level woke up from the commotion and stuck their heads out to check out what was going on.

“What happened?”

“Oh, my god! Why is this woman covered in blood?”

“Who knows!”

“It’s so terrifying!”

The neighbors on the same floor whispered as they discussed amongst themselves.

In the meantime, Matthew walked to the elevator, and when the doors slid open, the paramedics happened to be in it. “Did you call the emergency number?”

“Yes, she’s more than two months pregnant and has consumed a huge amount of motherwort.”

“What happened? Quickly, she’s bleeding profusely,” the paramedic said.

After that, Veronica was sent to a nearby hospital with Matthew going along in the same ambulance while Thomas drove behind. In the hospital, she was sent to the emergency room, where they first stopped her bleeding before pumping her stomach.

Stained with blood all over his body, Matthew stood in the hallway with a cigarette between his fingers, smoking silently.

Standing at the side, Thomas felt that his boss’ face was covered with dark clouds, and he consoled, “Young Master Matthew, don’t worry. She’ll be fine. But it’s all her own fault for taking so many tablets. She must be hoping to die.”

His words sounded awful to the ears, and Matthew merely cast him an icy look

instead of saying anything.

After being in the emergency room for three hours, Veronica was rolled out, and the doctor went to Matthew, saying, “We’ve stopped the bleeding on the patient and pumped her stomach. However, the baby... is gone.”

“What about her?” Matthew asked coldly.

“She was sent here just in time. If it was any later, she might have died of blood loss even if the medication didn’t kill her,” the doctor lamented, sounding a little fearful.

“Thanks for your help.” With nothing left to say, Matthew turned around and followed the rolling bed into the ward.

In the ward, Veronica was dressed in the patient’s clothes as she lay on the hospital bed with a drip next to her. Perhaps because it was too painful, she was furrowing her brows tightly even in her dreams. On the other hand, her ordinary face, which was also a little ugly, seemed surprisingly pleasing to Matthew’s eyes now.

The next day when Veronica woke up, she opened her eyes and looked around the room. Staring at the drip above her, she secretly felt relieved. *Luckily, I’m still alive.*

With a sigh, she twisted her head and looked out the window, feeling a little heartbroken for the lost child.

It's my own flesh and blood, and before it can even take a look at this colorful world, it's already gone...

“You're awake?”

All of a sudden, she heard someone speaking. Lifting her head a little, she then noticed that Matthew was seated on the couch on the side.

A smile spread across her pale lips. “The baby is already gone. So, what are you still doing here, Young Master Matthew? Are you pretending to care? That's not like you at all.”

After a close shave with death, Veronica was still feeling fearful. In the days ahead, she would definitely live well, but she had no regrets for acting on impulse last night.

Not one bit at all.

“You said so much without losing a breath. Looks like you won't die soon.” He stood up and walked to her before placing a document on the bed.

Supporting her weak body, she sat up. “What is this?”

As she spoke, she reached out and opened the brown paper bag to take out the document within—the information on the car accident case which she asked Matthew to investigate.

“On the way back to Bloomstead when the private investigator you hired was bringing the driver with him, the driver was taken away by his enemies and then killed. His name was Donnie Freimann, and he was a highly wanted criminal in the country who offended many people before. In this case, your parents are really innocent, but since

Donnie was an orphan, you won't receive any compensation." Very simply. Matthew explained the situation to Veronica.

If it was him from before, he wouldn't say so many things in one shot. Maybe because of what happened last night, the haughty man was now feeling a little guilty.

Veronica, who was flipping the document, stopped abruptly and lifted her gaze at him, asking, "There's nothing else?"

"What else do you want?"

Snorting, she then lifted her gaze at him and passed him back the brown paper bag without finishing reading the file. "No, nothing. I suddenly remember that the child is gone now, so I have no reason to ask you to investigate anything. Take it away."

Although the Larsons had taken extra care to handle this matter, with Matthew's ability, it was definitely possible for him to find out the truth. The only reason he couldn't was because he was engaged to Tiffany and was hiding the truth for the Larsons on purpose. At the end of the day, they were a family.

Matthew's handsome face fell. "Veronica Murphy, don't take a yard when I offered you an inch."

"You must be kidding, Young Master Matthew." Raising her brows at him, she appeared especially calm as she sighed and turned her head to look out the window. "Before this, we met by chance, and it was all because..."

Because that day you were in the accident, and I saved you out of greed, she finished in her head.

However, all that was in the past, and she didn't want to bring it up anymore. Hence, she said, "I don't hate you; I just hate myself for not being powerful enough. Now that the child is gone, we have nothing to do with each other anymore. From now on, you'll walk on your path while I carry on with my life. I won't appear before your eyes again, so please don't ever show up in my world as well."

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Chapter 32

"This is what you call not hating me?"

As he listened to her speak, Matthew felt as if something that had taken root in his heart was suddenly pulled out. His throat lightened, and indescribable feelings struck his heart with a pang

Veronica leaned against the headboard of the bed. Her complexion had yet to recover, and her body was still weak.

She looked at Matthew, feeling completely unperturbed. "You're the richest man in Bloomstead, and you get to enjoy life every day; I, on the other hand, struggle to earn money just to survive. We are two people on parallel paths, so there shouldn't be any intersection."

Veronica slowly lowered her head, her fingertips scraping the quilt at a loss. "When I recover, I'll go to Saint Hospital to settle my parents' discharge."

At that, Matthew's eyebrows furrowed, and he remained silent.

Veronica continued, "I'm like an ant, the most insignificant existence in the vast sea of people. Young Master Matthew, I hope that you can give me a way out because I have to feed not only myself, but my parents too."

"That's all? Didn't you go to great lengths to make me fulfill your and Xavier's wishes?"

Ever since he met Veronica, this was the only time she had such a serious and solemn conversation with him.

For a moment, Matthew even believed her.

"Young Master Matthew, as I said, the only connection between me and you was our unformed child. Now that the baby is gone, we have nothing to do with each other anymore. Understand?"

Veronica raised her voice when she spoke the last word, then she looked up and glared at Matthew. In the end, her pale lips twitched. "Young Master Matthew, are you trying to force me to the edge? If that's the case, why did you save me yesterday? Heh..."

Matthew simply stared at her with cold, profound eyes, trying to penetrate through

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her eyes into her mind.

However, he couldn't see anything.

Without saying anything more, he turned and left.

Meanwhile, Xavier, who drank heavily the previous night, woke up and rubbed his aching head. “I drank too much again.”

He lay on the bed for a while, then suddenly remembered that Veronica called him several times the day before, so he returned her calls.

But no one answered.

Xavier took a look at the time Veronica called him and found that the latest call was at 11.00PM.

She called at such a late hour. Could it be that something happened?

He couldn't help being a little worried, so he immediately got up, washed up, and drove straight to Brocade Gardens.

He hurried up to the eighth floor. When he got to the door of Veronica's apartment, he saw that the living room door was half opened, and the door lock was broken.

Reaching out to open the door, he walked in and saw crimson blood on the ground.

Xavier's heart dropped as he called out, “Roni? Veronica? Veronica?”

He walked from the living room to the bedroom, then to the bathroom, but there was no sign of her.

He called her once more, only to hear the phone ringing in the living room. When he walked out, he saw the phone on the sofa.

“What happened?”

Panicking, Xavier grew impatient.

“He hadn’t felt this feeling since the death of his mother.

He looked at the medicine on the table and found that there was an invoice for the

purchase inside the bag, with the time stated as 11.30PM last night.

There were four blister packs of pills inside the medicine box, and two had been emptied.

“W-Why did she take so many pills?”

Suicide?

A thought popped into Xavier’s mind, which sent chills down his spine.

He immediately rushed out of the apartment. While going downstairs, he called someone and asked them to investigate which hospital took Veronica in yesterday.

Ten minutes later, they found out that she was in People’s Second Hospital.

Xavier sped all the way to the hospital. When he entered Veronica’s ward, he found that she was asleep on the hospital bed.

After he saw that Veronica was still alive, his suspended heart finally eased.

Propping his hand on the bedside table, Xavier breathed a long sigh of relief, and his terrified heart gradually calmed down. However, he was still frightened by Veronica's actions.

He didn't disturb Veronica in her sleep, but instead looked for her attending doctor to ask about her situation.

Only then did he find out that Veronica was pregnant and had overdosed on motherwort the day before, causing her to suffer a miscarriage and heavy bleeding!

When she was sent to the hospital, she was already in a dangerous state.

"Who sent her here?" Xavier asked the doctor.

"Who are you again? Why are you asking so much?" the doctor asked with some displeasure.

"I'm... her boyfriend."

"Her boyfriend? Then, who was that man yesterday?" As the doctor spoke, he retrieved the risk notice signed in the operating room the previous day.

"This one."

After looking at the flamboyant scrawl for a long time, the doctor didn't recognize whose name it was, so he simply handed it to Xavier.

Xavier glanced at the name signed on the risk notice and couldn't help frowning. "It's him?"

Matthew! What on earth happened yesterday?

Xavier was clueless.

He returned to the ward, sat in the chair, and fell into deep contemplation as he watched her sleep.

After a certain period of time, Veronica woke up and saw Xavier sitting helplessly by the hospital bed as soon as she opened her eyes.

“What are you doing here?”

Veronica was a little surprised.

How did Xavier find this place?

“Yesterday... I’m sorry. I had too much to drink”

Fortunately, Veronica was fine. Otherwise, Xavier wouldn’t be able to forgive himself.

“Were you in a bad mood yesterday after being scolded by your dad because of me?”

Naturally, as the person involved, Veronica was well aware of what happened at the Hilton Hotel

Since she met Xavier, he drank regularly at clubs, but he didn’t usually get drunk.

Xavier shrugged and replied helplessly, “... It’s none of your business. I just suddenly felt like drinking. I should be the one

asking you: Why were you sent to the emergency room after I left you alone for one night ?”

As he spoke, he took an apple from the fruit basket and helped her peel it.

He had purposely gone down to buy the fruits for Veronica when he saw that she was still asleep just now.

Moreover, this was the first time Xavier cut fruits for others. “You already know, so why bother asking ?”

Veronica was clever, so she knew that since Xavier was sitting quietly by her bed, he must already know what happened the day before. Otherwise, he would be grabbing her and shooting questions at her.

Xavier stilled, and his expression was indiscernible, but he simply said, “How did you know him ?”

Veronica didn’t want to talk about anything regarding Matthew.

Ever since the day she saved Matthew, too many things had happened continuously, all of which had brought great impact and burden to her life.

“Oh, right, I have something to trouble you with.”

Veronica deliberately changed the subject. “The doctor said I need to be hospitalized for a few days, so I can’t go to Saint Hospital to visit my parents these two days. Can you help me go there and tell them... that I went for field training and will be coming back in two days ?”

Since she couldn't go to Saint Hospital to see them, she was afraid that her parents would be worried if she didn't send Xavier over to give an excuse to her adoptive mother.

Xavier paused his movements of peeling the apple and slightly looked up to fix Veronica with a cold gaze.

After a moment of silence, he nodded. "All right."

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Chapter 33

It was obvious that Veronica was avoiding questions about Matthew.

Since that was the case, there was no need for him to pursue it,

Everyone had their own secrets.

Xavier finished peeling the apple and handed it to Veronica. "Here. Eat it."

"Huh? It's for me?"

Veronica was quite surprised by his actions. When she saw him peeling the apple just now, she thought he was doing it for himself.

After all, Xavier was known for being a famous playboy in Bloomstead. He never knew how to be tender toward women.

Yet, he actually peeled an apple for her today.

Uh...

“Hahaha. No, no, it’s okay. I don’t want to eat it.” Veronica quickly waved her hand and refused.

“This is my first time peeling a fruit for a woman, yet you dare to refuse?”

Xavier’s face sank, and his posture undoubtedly changed too.

He seemed to be saying, *If you dare to refuse what I give you, watch out for the consequences!*

Veronica was a little touched. She accepted the apple and took a bite, then said while chewing, “Thank you.”

In Bloomstead, she was a stranger in a strange place.

Her real family was her ‘enemy’, but someone who had nothing to do with her was willing to stay by her side.

It was hard for Veronica to not feel moved by this.

The two fell silent for a while, then Veronica began to shoo him out.

“If there’s

alone.”

Xavier leaned back in the chair, then crossed his legs as a wicked smile played on his lips. “Roni, you’re somewhat ignorant of kindness. I’m a person who’s occupied with a myriad of affairs. You should be grateful that I’m here with you.”

“Pfft...”

Amused by his remarks, Veronica couldn't hold back her laughter. "Alright, alright. Since you're so occupied with a myriad of affairs, you should hurry up and deal with them. I can't afford to be responsible for any delays."

"If you can't afford to take responsibility, you should consider repaying me with your body."

"Hey, you have an endless supply of beautiful women around you, yet you'll settle for someone like me? Aren't you afraid you'll get bored of me after just one night?"

Veronica didn't take Xavier's words to heart, and she even joked about it with him, seemingly in a good mood.

She had applied some makeup, so her complexion was dark and her face was full of freckles. Her thick black eyebrows, in particular, made her look like a cartoon character.

To her surprise, Xavier still regarded her as a friend.

Her self-deprecating statements got a laugh out of Xavier.

For a moment, the ward was filled with laughter, and the atmosphere was good.

At noon, Xavier ordered a plain, healthy meal as takeaway from Bloomstead's One Piece Restaurant.

When the delivery person sent One Piece Restaurant's food over, Veronica panicked upon seeing the takeaway packaging.

“Young Master Xavier, you’ve spent too much. Their food is too expensive. It’s hard to get even one meal at One Piece Restaurant, but you actually ordered takeaway. I don’t have the money to return you.”

She knew that Xavier regarded her as a friend, but she always kept in mind that she was just a child of a poor family from the countryside.

Even though Xavier was generous with her, she couldn’t just accept it and enjoy it unscrupulously because she couldn’t afford to pay back even a little bit of gratitude debts.

“The Crawfords own shares of One Piece, so don’t worry. If you like it, I’ll ask someone to send it to you every day.”

Veronica was dumbfounded.

Sure enough, the rich were capricious.

“It’s a blessing to have you as a friend. However, although One Piece’s food is quite good, I’m not used to the taste.”

She randomly gave him an excuse.

She just hoped that Xavier wouldn’t order any more food for her. Otherwise, she truly wouldn’t be able to pay off the debts of gratitude.

As the saying went, ‘gifts blind the eyes!’

Xavier accompanied Veronica until the afternoon before leaving

Then, he drove to Saint Hospital and brought meals to Veronica's adoptive mother. He made up an excuse, saying that Veronica's company arranged for her to go to a foreign country for training, and that she would be back in a few days.

Daniella completely believed Xavier. She knew that her daughter was a filial and well-behaved child, so she didn't think much about it.

At this moment, at the Larson Residence, Floch immediately notified Tiffany and Rachel of the news of Veronica's miscarriage.

The family of three was ecstatic to learn of this, with the happiest person being Tiffany. She hugged Rachel excitedly and exclaimed, "Mom, thank you so much. You always have the best ideas."

On the day of the engagement party at the hotel, Rachel had contacted the delivery app merchant in advance, and she spent a huge sum to bribe the internal programmer to tamper a little behind the scenes so that Veronica would deliver the takeaway directly to the hotel.

Then, she bribed the hotel staff.

Afterward, Veronica entered the hotel with the takeaway and happened to see Matthew and Tiffany getting engaged.

Rachel thought that Veronica would cause a scene, which would anger the Kings and lead them to deal with Veronica.

They didn't expect that she could remain so calm.

"Don't be too quick to be happy. Veronica was more composed than we thought, so you have to have your guard up in the future," Rachel reminded Tiffany.

The fact that Tiffany and Matthew were engaged but weren't living together made the Larson Family feel uneasy.

Nevertheless, Tiffany still appeared triumphant, and she snorted coldly. "Mom, you're too cautious. Since Veronica dared to take medicine to commit suicide' last night, how could she be considered composed?"

For some reason, Tiffany just couldn't stand hearing Rachel praise Veronica, and she would get annoyed every single time.

"Sigh, I hope so."

Rachel sighed, then took Tiffany's hand and brought her to the sofa before saying solemnly, "You and Matthew just got engaged, but as long as you're not married, you can't be too careless. When you're free, go to the Kings Residence to visit Old Mrs. Kings. She's the person in the Kings Family with the most authority."

She had to tell Tiffany what to do. After all, Tiffany was still young, so there were some things that she wasn't aware of.

"That's right. What your mom said makes sense. Matthew obeys Elizabeth the most, so you must please her," Floch echoed.

"Yeah, I know."

Immersed in the joy of her engagement to Matthew and Veronica's miscarriage, Tiffany couldn't calm her excited self down.

– "Then, what are you still doing here in a daze? Go and pack up, then go visit Old Mrs.

Kings at the Kings Residence,” Rachel patiently advised as she gave Tiffany a pat.

“Okay. Mon.”

Tiffany immediately went upstairs and changed into another set of clothes, then got into the car with the gifts that Floch and Rachel had prepared for her before driving away

Along the way, she called Matthew. “Matthew, where are you? Can I go find you?”

On the phone, her voice was soft and gentle.

“I’m at the office.” After speaking those three words with extreme indifference, he had nothing else to say:

He’s really a miser with words.

“Matthew, I happen to be free today and want to visit Grandma. If you’re not free, I can go on my own.”

Through the phone, she could practically feel Matthew’s expression, which was as cold as ice.

Tiffany was a little uncomfortable with Matthew’s cold nature.

“Okay, go ahead.”

“Then, come and pick me up when you’re done, okay?”

“Okay.”

After responding, he hung up.

When Tiffany arrived at the Kings Residence, she was told that Elizabeth had gone out.

At this moment, Elizabeth and the housekeeper had appeared in Veronica's ward.

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When Veronica, who was resting on the boil, saw Elizabeth, she immediately sat up. "Old Mrs. Kings."

Out of courtesy, Veronica still called her 'Old Mrs. Kings:

Naturally, Veronica knew deep down that Matthew and Tiffany could get engaged because they had gotten Elizabeth's consent.

When she was pregnant, Elizabeth never allowed Tiffany to enter the Kings Residence, but at this moment, things weren't as they should be.

Veronica didn't know whether it was because Elizabeth couldn't convince Matthew, or if she was two-faced.

Elizabeth was dressed in a black velvet dress. Despite being over 70 years old, with short curly hair and light makeup, she still had an outstanding temperament.

She walked to her bedside and looked at the frail Veronica. Although she was a little distressed, she was also dissatisfied. "Even though Matthew is engaged to Tiffany, you shouldn't have gotten rid of your child this way."

The child in her womb was the great-grandson of the Kings Family, and Elizabeth had been looking forward to it for many years.

It took a lot of effort for them to have a child; no one thought that in the end, it was futile.

Although Veronica liked Elizabeth, she was undoubtedly upset when she heard the statement.

With pale lips, she leaned against the head of the bed. The corners of her lips curled up, and she smiled coldly. “Old Mrs. Kings you think that I should have given birth to the child?”

Veronica never considered herself to be a reproduction tool.

Although in order to find out the truth behind the car accident and to treat her adoptive father, she could use the child in her womb as a ‘sacrifice’, she knew that the Kings Family would never treat the child in her abdomen badly.

But, who would’ve thought that Matthew would end up getting engaged to Tiffany!

She absolutely couldn’t accept letting her child call Tiffany ‘mom’ after it was born!

“I...”

Elizabeth felt apologetic toward Veronica, but she couldn’t help sighing. “*Sigh*, although I’m upset that you got rid of the child, I sort of understand you. You’re a good girl—much better than Tiffany. But, I’m getting old, so I can’t make decisions about marriage matters anymore. Matthew just doesn’t have the luck.”

Hearing what Elizabeth said earlier made Veronica feel a little unhappy, but since Elizabeth was willing to voice it all out, Veronica did indeed feel slightly at ease.

“I’m not worthy of Matthew, and I don’t have the expectation to marry into the Kings Family,” Veronica answered truthfully.

Elizabeth stared at her, feeling puzzled. “So many women want to marry into the Kings Family. You’re the first one I’ve met to not want that.”

Veronica had stayed at the Kings Residence with Elizabeth for three days.

During those three days, Elizabeth originally wanted Veronica to conceive the eldest grandson of the Kings Family, but she didn’t expect that spending time together those three days had made her develop a liking toward this diligent and genuine girl.

She glanced back at the housekeeper behind her, who then stepped forward and handed something to Veronica.

“Veronica, I know that you’re a good child, but your expenses are tight, and you even have to treat your parents. This money can be regarded as the Kings Family’s compensation to you.”

After saying that, Elizabeth expressed her sincere apologies.

“Although you and Matthew sleeping together was a mistake, at the end of the day, you’re innocent.”

Of course, she was unhappy that the unborn child was gone, but there was no getting it back. Even if she was angry with Veronica, the child wouldn’t return.

Moreover, Veronica was an outsider who only got involved because of a misunderstanding.

“No. There’s no need for that.”

Veronica thought that Elizabeth had come to punish her; she didn’t expect that she had come to make it up to her.

“Old Mrs. Kings, uyi IT POUI, TUUL... parents. As for this...”

Veronica handed the check back to Elizabeth. “You should take it back. I won’t use it.”

“Is it too little?”

Elizabeth shot her a distasteful glare.

“The child is gone, so I no longer have any involvement with the Kings Family Hence, there’s no need for me to accept any ‘favors’ from the Kings family.”

“What do you mean ‘favors’? It’s just a little compensation. If you don’t accept it, I won’t feel at ease.”

“If I accept it, I would be the one feeling ‘uneasy?’”

Stuffing the check into the housekeeper’s hand, Veronica said to Elizabeth, “Old Mrs. Kings, I’m very happy that you came to see me today, but... I’m a little tired and want to sleep.”

She was indirectly asking her to leave.

Now, Veronica just wanted to sever her relationship with the Kings Family.

“You...”

Elizabeth was quite helpless, so she could only nod her head and agree. “Okay, then. Have a good rest.”

She got up, and the housekeeper came over to help.

“Have a good rest and take care of yourself, Veronica,” she exhorted solemnly. “Since you’ve suffered from a miscarriage, you must take care of your body. After all, you are a girl.”

“Thank you, Old Mrs. Kings.”

From Elizabeth’s questioning’ since she came in just now to her current concern, Veronica felt as if she was on a roller coaster.

Nevertheless, at least she knew that Elizabeth was a sensible person.

Before leaving, Elizabeth said, “About this matter, the Kings Family owes you. If at

any point you need any help, just give me a call. I’ll definitely help you if I can.”

“Okay. I appreciate your thoughts, Old Mrs. Kings.”

Veronica didn’t take her words to heart. After experiencing so many things recently, Veronica just wanted to be alone for a while.

The doctor said that she suffered from severe bleeding after taking the medicine that day and needed to be hospitalized for a few days before she could go home to slowly recuperate.

However, Veronica had lingering fears.

As she impulsively wanted to get rid of the child that day, she overdosed on the medicine, but she didn't expect it to almost kill her.

Fortunately, she didn't die. Otherwise, her adoptive parents would have suffered.

In the next few days, Xavier came over to have dinner with her almost every day, staying for two hours before leaving.

During this period, Veronica deliberately went to the garden at the back of the hospital to send a video to Daniella.

The garden had a nice view and looked like a park, so she lied that she was on a business trip and video called her adoptive mother when she took a walk in the park.

After being hospitalized for a week, Veronica went through the procedures for her discharge.

Carrying her luggage out after being discharged from the hospital, she found Xavier in a car waiting for her at the entrance of the hospital.

Dressed in gray casual clothes, he wore silver-gray sunglasses, and he held a bouquet of flowers in his arms. "Congratulations on your discharge."

"Why are you here?"

Veronica was a little surprised to see Xavier.

She didn't tell anyone about her discharge from the hospital today, so how could Xavier possibly know?

“As long as I want to find out, there's nothing I wouldn't know.”

Xavier took the luggage from Veronica's hand, stuffed the flowers into her hand, and smoothly wrapped his arms around her shoulders, as if they were buddies. “Now that you're discharged, what do you plan to do? You've already quit your job at Twilight Club, right? Do you want to consider working at my company?”

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“No.” Veronica directly refused.

Xavier had helped her a lot recently, so she didn't want to owe him anything more.

“Why? Is it because you look down on my abilities?”

As Xavier spoke, he opened the car door and was about to put her luggage inside, but Veronica grabbed him.

“What's the matter?”

Confused by her actions, Xavier gave her a puzzled look.

Veronica took the luggage from his hand, then said with a solemn expression, “Xavier, you and I are just ordinary friends. I'm very

grateful and appreciative of the care you've given me recently. After my dad wakes up, our family will leave Bloomstead. I already owe you so much that I would never be able to repay it. So, I really don't want to trouble you anymore.”

Even if her adoptive parents recovered and were discharged from the hospital, Veronica wasn't going to leave Bloomstead so soon.

It was just that she didn't want to owe Xavier more and more.

In terms of wealth or power, she was insignificant, so how could she offer any help to Xavier?

In the end, Xavier would be the one constantly giving favors.

As friends, it was about helping each other, not about one party constantly giving a helping hand.

Such friendships were destined to not last long.

Hence, she was trying to stop Xavier before he suffered any losses.

For a moment, Xavier was taken aback, and he didn't understand what her sudden remarks meant.

When he saw Veronica leaving with her luggage, he chased after her and grabbed her hand. “Do you hate me just like those people do?”

Xavier was well-known for being a playboy and a disappointment in Bloomstead; he was the object' that the upper class ridiculed and disdained.

But, Xavier never cared about their ridicule and contempt, and still did as he pleased.

When he first met Veronica, he felt that although this girl was mediocre-looking, she wasn't two-faced. On the contrary, he felt comfortable spending time with her.

Gradually, Xavier became more and more convinced that Veronica was very similar to him, so he regarded her as a friend.

That was why what Veronica said just now made his thoughts run wild.

Hearing this, Veronica was momentarily stunned, and she looked back at Xavier in disbelief.

“I... didn't mean that.”

Just now, for just a moment, she seemed to feel Xavier's humble aura.

He... doesn't seem like the arrogant and domineering son of the Crawford Family.

“If that's not the case, then why are you telling me this?”

Xavier clutched Veronica's wrist and said in a deep voice, “I asked you to work in my company because I find you interesting. I want you to accompany me so that my days would not be so boring.”

“Really?”

Veronica was dubious.

“Isn’t that already clear?” Xavier shook off her hand and rolled his eyes at her.

“But, I’m not up to the task. As you know, I worked as a security guard at the nightclub because I wanted to have time to take care of my parents during the day. Otherwise, I would’ve looked for a serious job. If I work at your company, I won’t have any time to take care of them.”

Veronica had gone to work at Twilight Club as a last resort. Otherwise, she had even more ambitions and aspirations.

“I make the decisions in my company, so you can completely dispel these thoughts.”

Xavier wrapped his arms around her neck, brought her to the passenger seat, then placed her luggage in the backseat before saying, “I’m bored every day, so you just need to spend time with me. That’s your job.”

He didn’t give Veronica a chance to speak it all and slammed the car door shut.

Going around to the driver’s seat, Xavier started the car and slowly left the hospital.

After sending Veronica home, Xavier received a phone call and left because he had business to attend to.

Veronica washed up and was about to start cleaning when Daniella called.

“Mom, what’s the matter?”

“Roni, your dad is awake! Your dad is awake!”

On the other end of the phone, Daniella was laughing with excitement, and her voice turned into choked sobs as she wept with joy.

Veronica was ecstatic. “Really? That’s great! Mom, I’ll be there right away. Wait for me.”

After hanging up, she hurriedly went downstairs and rode the motorcycle straight to Saint Hospital.

She parked the motorcycle outside the hospital and jogged all the way to the ward.

Inside the ward, her adoptive parents were sitting together and chatting.

“Dad?”

Veronica rushed into the ward and excitedly hugged Tony. “Dad, you’re awake. That’s

great,”

“Huh? Whose child are you? Are you mistaken?”

Tony reached out to push Veronica away, frowning with displeasure.

“You foolish old man. Can’t you recognize our daughter’s voice?”

Daniella couldn’t bear it anymore, and slapped Tony on the arm.

“To get you treated, Roni...”

Daniella explained the situation to Tony, and only then did he know what was going on.

At this moment, he felt a lump in his throat. Looking at Veronica with distress, he took her hand in his rough palm and carefully studied her face, “I’ve burdened you. A pretty girl like you had to make yourself ugly for me.”

Crying tears of joy, Veronica sat on the side of the bed and hugged Tony. “Dad, all’s good now that you’re awake. It’s not a burden. And I’m just pretending to be ugly to make my job easier.”

All of a sudden, she thought of something, so she asked Daniella, “Mom, has the doctor checked up on Dad?”

“Oh, speaking of which, I have to thank your friend. He was the one who helped us contact the top domestic experts to come and treat your dad. You must really thank your friend.”

Daniella took Veronica’s hand. “Roni, how do you know so many rich friends? I always thought this hospital belonged to the Larsons.”

“Are you talking about Matt—”

Just as Veronica was wondering, she saw Daniella standing up and pointing in the direction of the door before saying, “It’s him, Young Master Matthew. He said he’s your friend.”

Veronica looked in the direction Daniella was pointing and saw Matthew standing at the doorway dressed in a gray shirt and black casual pants.

Behind him, Thomas was carrying a fruit basket.

When Veronica saw him, the smile on her face froze. “Why are you here?”

When she spoke, her tone was full of displeasure.

Daniella slapped her on the back of the head. “Veronica, how can you talk like that? He’s your father’s savior, so you have to properly thank him.”

Pfft. Savior? Who is whose savior now?

She saved him, but he almost caused her death.

“Mom, he owns a hospital. It’s the duty of the hospital to treat patients and save people. It’s reasonable for us to pay and for doctors to give treatment. There’s no savior’ in this context.”

Veronica said this to Daniella, but her eyes were fixed on Matthew, and her tone was full of disdain.

“Roni, don’t be so rude. How can you talk to others like that?”

After being in a coma for several months, Tony was extremely grateful to Matthew after learning about his situation from Daniella.

Upon hearing Veronica’s statements, he couldn’t help being a little angry, so he chided her.

Matthew shot Veronica a cold glance, walked around her to the hospital bed, then humbly and politely greeted Tony. “Mr. Murphy, how are you feeling?”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 36

Chapter 36

“Hahaha. Good. Good. I feel very good.”

Tony was grinning from car to car as he looked at Matthew and said, “My laughter has been spoiled by her mother since young. Don’t take what she said to heart.”

“Yes, yes. She’s ignorant. Young Master Matthew, don’t get angry.”

Daniella knew that Matthew had noble status, so she dared not call him by his first name, which was why she called him ‘Young Master Matthew

“I won’t.”

A smile appeared on Matthew’s cold face. “The doctor said that Mr. Murphy’s physical indicators are normal, and he can be discharged from the hospital tomorrow.”

“Hahaha. Thank you. It’s all thanks to you.”

“Yes, the old man is right. Young Master Matthew, if it weren’t for your help, I don’t even know when he would wake up.”

Daniella was extremely grateful toward Matthew, and she didn’t forget to tell Veronica, “We owe Young Master Matthew such a huge favor. You have to treat him to dinner tonight. Got it?”

Veronica pursed her lips and wanted to refuse, but seeing her adoptive parents’ happy smiles, which she hadn’t seen for a long time, she couldn’t bear to refute.

She could only give them an unhappy nod. "All right."

She didn't want to see Matthew acting pretentious in front of her adoptive parents, so she turned and walked out of the ward before going straight to the nurses' station.

At the nurses' station, Veronica reported the ward number to the nurse and asked, "Nurse, can you help me check how much my dad's medical expenses are?"

"Tony Murphy, right?"

"Yes, that's right."

"You owe..." Looking at the bill, the nurse suddenly stopped talking and leaned closer

to the computer screen; then she mullered, "Is there a problem with the system how can you owe so much?"

"What's the matter?" Veronica asked.

The nurse counted the amount over on the screen, then said to Veronica with certainty, "You owe 2,1875,824.33."

"What? Two million..." Veronica couldn't help exclaiming, but she quickly covered her mouth for fear that her adoptive parents would hear her.

She lowered her voice and whispered, "Why's the amount so high? Can you show me the full bill?"

"You were smoldering with indignation just now, but now you can't afford to pay the

bills.”

All of a sudden, a voice sounded behind her.

Veronica turned back and saw Matthew looking at her with interest, a sarcastic smile on his handsome face.

At this moment, the nurse had already printed out the bill and was handing in to Veronica. “Here you go. This is the bill.”

The nurse was talking to Veronica, but she kept staring unblinkingly at Matthew. Her face had turned crimson as her heart was filled with admiration.

This man is so handsome.

Veronica knew that Saint Hospital was a high-end private hospital with extremely high fees, but she didn’t expect it to be so high.

Looking at the overflowing bill, she physically ached.

Before this, the Larson Family gave her two million, but she had used 80,000 to hire a private investigator, and she paid 100,000 for the early stages of her adoptive parents’ treatment. Now, there was only 1.82 million left.

She was still more than 550,000 short of paying the medical expenses.

Where was she supposed to get the money?

“If you can’t afford it...” the man leaned close to her ear and said in a deep voice. “You

can consider compensating with your body.”

His voice was utterly magnetic, and the gushing heat brushed against her hair. It stimulated her neck, making it feel numb. She couldn't stop the image of her being intimate with him from floating into her mind.

Veronica had applied thick makeup, so even though her face was crimson, no one could see it.

She turned and looked directly at Matthew with cold, sharp eyes. “Young Master Matthew, it's not breeding season yet. Are you on heat already?”

A trace of coldness appeared on Matthew's face. “I'm waiting for your dinner.”

With that, the man retracted his gaze, turned, and left.

Veronica put away the bill and headed toward the ward.

Behind her, the nurse murmured to herself, “Are they all blind? She's so ugly. Why are they fighting for her? She's even involved with two men. How shameless.”

Veronica clearly heard the nurse's statements, but she just laughed it off.

Back in the ward, Veronica saw her adoptive parents chatting, and she said, “Dad, Mom, congratulations on being able to be discharged from the hospital tomorrow.”

“Yes, yes. Our family can finally go back to our hometown.” Tony smiled, feeling overjoyed.

Veronica’s smile disappeared, and she hesitated for a moment before lying. “I... I will send you guys back first. I might get promoted, so I plan to stay in Bloomstead for the time being.”

She had yet to find out the truth about her adoptive parents’ car accident, so Veronica wasn’t willing to leave yet.

She knew that there were other hidden circumstances behind the car accident. If she simply stood idly by, she would probably never be at peace.

“What? You’re not going back?”

Daniella’s face sank. She glanced at Tony and said, “Your father and I have recovered. How can we rest assured if we leave you alone in Bloomstead? Besides, the Larson Family has no good intentions. What if they bully you?”

“Veronica, I don’t care how much money you make, as long as our family can be happy together.”

The honest and kind Tony felt distressed that Veronica was under too much pressure. so he didn’t ask much of her.

The concern of her adoptive parents left a lump in Veronica’s throat, and she almost broke character.

Although they weren’t her biological parents, they treated her as if she was their daughter. On the other hand, the Larsons, her biological parents, just wanted to kill her!

“Mom...”

Feeling helpless, Veronica was forced to resort to her ‘killer trick’. She walked up to Daniella and grabbed her wrist, acting like a child. “I’m a college graduate after all, so I can’t stay in the countryside all the time. I want to see the outside world too. Not to mention...”

She thought for a long time, then finally gave a reason. “Not to mention, Xavier is still in Bloomstead. I just talked to him, and we were talking about how I can’t spend time with him if I go back to the countryside.”

It was a logical reason.

Veronica couldn’t help but want to praise herself for being so clever.

“Uh...”

Daniella hesitated, then she nodded helplessly. “You’re right. You’re dating Xavier now. If we force you to go back to the countryside, wouldn’t we be interfering with your relationship?”

Tony already heard about Veronica and Xavier after he woke up.

Seeing as Veronica was insisting on staying in Bloomstead, he sighed. “Oh, daughters all leave the house when they’re grown...”

“Oh, Dad, what are you talking about?”

Veronica pursed her lips and smiled, feeling her heart loosen up.

At least, under the guise of ‘dating, she didn’t have to go back to her hometown for the time being

In the afternoon, she accompanied her adoptive parents out of Saint Hospital for a walk. They even went shopping, and she bought two outfits each for the two elders.

When they returned to the ward, it was already 5.30PM.

Daniella forced Veronica to call Matthew and invite him to dinner. Feeling helpless, Veronica had no choice but to agree.

The dinner venue was set at Kaymite Restaurant.

After Veronica arrived at the restaurant, she sent the location to Matthew. Half an hour later, Matthew appeared in the room dressed in a tailored suit. His chiseled face was taut and as cold as frost, while his whole person exuded tension.

“You’re treating me to dinner *here*?”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 37

Chapter 37

Veronica shrugged helplessly. “I’m a person who is hundreds of thousands in debt, so this is already the best place I can treat you to dinner.”

If it weren’t for her adoptive parents repeatedly asking her to buy Matthew a meal, she wouldn’t have done so. It was a waste to spend even a dime on Matthew!

“Perhaps you can consider using your body to repay the debt.”

Matthew sat opposite Veronica and crossed his legs, then he leaned against the sofa, his thin lips curling into a sneer.

Veronica shot him a cold glance and handed him the menu. “Young Master Matthew, hurry up and order. Eat quickly. I still have business to attend to.”

Without even looking at the menu, Matthew gestured to the waiter, who came over and asked politely, “What would you two like to order?”

“The most expensive one-person meal. Fifty servings,” the man said to the waiter in a nonchalant manner.

Upon hearing this, Veronica became furious. “Fifty servings? Are you planning to feed the entire planet?” He was ordering so much that he certainly wouldn’t be able to finish them.

“It’s not too much to buy the medical specialists who helped treat your father’s illness a meal each.”

Matthew had made up his mind to take advantage of Veronica. What he said made complete sense, so much so that Veronica couldn’t find fault with him.

“How much is the most expensive one-person meal?” she asked in a huff.

“The most expensive one-person meal is 288 per serving.”

“288?”

Then, 50 servings would cost more than 14,000!

Veronica felt her rage boil, but she dared not offend Matthew. After all, she was facing a man with great power. If she upset him, the

medical expenses of Saint Hospital would probably be increased tenfold.

Taking a sip of plain water, she calmed herself down, then asked, “Is there a discount for members?”

“No discounts are available for this meal.”

“Then go ahead. And give me another pot of plain water.”

Veronica had no intention of eating. She just wanted to drink a pot of water to extinguish the fire within her.

After a while, the waiter came over to tell Veronica that she had to pay the bill before the food could be served because she had placed a massive order. She tearfully swiped 14,000 away.

With the receipt in hand, Veronica walked up to Matthew and said as calmly as possible, “Young Master Matthew, I’ve treated you to dinner. You can take your time eating. I’ll leave first.” With that, she turned around to leave.

“I dare you to walk away.” Matthew calmly sipped on his plain water.

That one sentence alone dispelled Veronica’s thought of leaving.
“You...”

*You b*stard!* Furious, Veronica sat opposite him, then lowered her head and played with her phone.

At this moment, Matthew’s phone rang, and he said, “Kaymite Restaurant. Courtside Road. Yes.”

Veronica wasn't interested in listening to him speak, and neither did she care. While scrolling through her phone, she suddenly saw news about the money-scramming schemes by beautiful women. This gave her an idea. She raised her eyebrows and glanced at Matthew, who was sitting opposite her, and a plan formed in her mind.

The two were silent for half an hour, and the solemn atmosphere was interrupted by someone's appearance.

“Matthew, why did you come to this... Veronica?”

As Matthew's fiancée, Tiffany had called to ask him to have dinner together, so he told her that he was here. Walking into the cheap western restaurant, Tiffany thought that Matthew had given her the wrong address. God only knew how angry and jealous she was when she walked in and saw Veronica sitting opposite Matthew!

Veronica tilted her head and felt extreme disgust when she looked at the elegant and

stunning Tiffany, who was wearing a princess-like dress with light makeup on her face. She even wondered if she would one day hate her reflection in the mirror, since she was so disgusted when looking at Tiffany now.

“Sit down.” Matthew pointed to the seat beside him.

Tiffany smiled warmly and went to sit beside him. “Matthew, why are you with Veronica?”

“She's paying for dinner and specifically asked you to come over.” Matthew solemnly spewed nonsense.

However, when Tiffany heard this, those words held another meaning. She assumed that Veronica was deliberately seducing Matthew, but he was engaged to her, so Veronica called her over too.

“Veronica, why’d you suddenly think of treating us to dinner?” Tiffany asked as her red lips curled into a decent smile.

Veronica didn’t care for false niceties, so she got up and said, “I’m going to the restroom.”

After using the restroom, she ran into Tiffany at the sink when she came out. To be more precise, Tiffany was waiting for her. Turning on the faucet to wash her hands, she looked at Tiffany standing behind her through the mirror. “If you have anything to say, just say it.”

“Veronica, you still dare to ask me to speak after what you’ve done?” Tiffany yanked her and snapped, “Matthew and I are already engaged. Don’t shamelessly be a wh*re and seduce him, okay?”

“What did you say? Can you say it again?” Veronica stood in front of her and asked calmly.

“What are you if not a wh*re? Don’t think I don’t know that you climbed into Matthew’s bed and became pregnant with his child!”

When facing Veronica, Tiffany couldn’t bring herself to stay calm. Perhaps it was because Veronica had a face that was identical to hers which made her feel insecure and caused her emotions to get out of control.

**Very well.” Veronica laughed instead of getting mad.

“What are you laughing at? Do you want to hit me? Let me tell you: Matthew is

outside. If you dare to hit me-aah!”

Before Tiffany finished speaking, Veronica gathered her strength and gave her a fierce slap across the face. “Don’t always treat others like fools. Do you think I don’t know about the incident at Hilton? I just didn’t want to hold it against you.”

Her slap sent Tiffany plunging to one side, and her head slammed against the edges of the wall, causing her to let out a scream.

“Hey, why did you slap her?”

“What’s the matter?”

“Oh, her head is bleeding. Hurry up and call for an ambulance.”

It was the peak of dinner time, so there were a lot of people in the restaurant. When the onlookers saw this scene, they either criticized Veronica or reprimanded her. After a while, the commotion attracted Matthew’s attention.

“What’s the matter?”

The man pushed through the crowd and glanced at Tiffany, who was sitting on the ground with blood staining half of her face. He stared straight at Veronica with cold eyes. “What did you do?”

Veronica, who had been suppressing her anger for a long time, couldn’t bear it anymore and snorted. “Can’t you see what I’ve done? When you send your fiancée to the hospital later, remember to

book an appointment with the ophthalmologist to see if they can cure your bad eyesight!”

“*Sob, sob...* Matthew...”

Tiffany got up and tugged on Matthew, then suddenly threw herself into his arms, choking on sobs. “*Sob...* I just reminded her not to stay too long and to go back to the hospital to visit her parents. I didn’t expect her to hit me. *Sob, sob...*”

“Tsk, tsk. Her parents are in the hospital, yet she’s still out on the prowl.”

“What an unfilial girl.”

“Oh, whoever gave birth to this ingrate as a child must’ve really been evil in their previous life.”

“Yeah, exactly.”

“Not only is she ugly, she has a vicious heart too.”

Everyone was discussing and exchanging whispers, but because they were so close, Veronica heard everything they were saying. However, she had already become accustomed to the ignorant discussions of nosy onlookers, so naturally, she didn’t take them seriously at all.

“If anything happens to her, I’ll make you pay the price!”

Matthew leaned over and carried Tiffany bridal style before striding out of the crowd with her in his arms, leaving the restaurant and heading straight to the hospital.

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Chapter 38

Seeing Matthew being so concerned about Veronica, she thought it was extremely sarcastic.

At the same time, Veronica was walking away from the crowd, leaving the western restaurant to accompany her parents to the hospital.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Tiffany was bleeding from an injured scalp, but the situation was not serious, and only needed some simple treatment to stop the bleeding and dress the wound. However, in order to make Matthew accompany her more, Tiffany asked the doctor to arrange her into the VIP ward and keep her hospitalized for a couple more days for monitoring.

This hospital belonged to Floch, so the doctor naturally granted Tiffany's request.

After consuming a bottle of IV drip, Tiffany held Matthew's hand with her eyes red rimmed and mumbled pitifully, "Matthew, my parents have gone overseas for a business trip and will only return tomorrow. Can you stay here to keep me accompanied tonight?"

Tiffany told a lie to make Matthew stay and accompany her.

Hearing that, Matthew frowned slightly as impatience flashed through his eyes. Nevertheless, he ended up agreeing reluctantly after hesitating for a while.

In the ward, Tiffany was scrolling through her phone while Matthew sat on the couch and worked on his laptop. Tiffany initiated conversations with him several times, but was turned down each time for the same reason—he was occupied with work.

Matthew only went to lie down on the accompanying bed when it was late at night. Tiffany was aggrieved, but it was not appropriate for her to cause a scene, so she went to bed after saying goodnight to Matthew. At that, there was dead silence in the ward after the light was switched off.

In the darkness, Tiffany's eyes were opened as she bit her lips gently and pondered about something. Sometime later, a scream emerged in the quiet ward. "Ahh! Don't kill me. Please don't kill me... Ahh..."

Awakened by the sudden noise, Matthew got out of the bed to turn on the light. It was only then he saw the frightened Tiffany, who was sitting on the bed crying with her head buried in her knees.

"Sob... sob..."

"Did you have a nightmare?"

Matthew's sympathy was not aroused at all when he was faced with the beautiful lady who was tearing up despite the latter being his fiancé. All he did was walk up to Tiffany and ask the question coldly.

Sobbing, Tiffany shrunk her shoulders and cast a glance at Matthew with tears welled in her eyes. "Then, she hugged his waist and wailed, "Matthew... I had a dream that someone was coming after me... to kill me.."

Despite Tiffany throwing herself into his arms, not only was Matthew not flustered, but his face actually darkened. With his arms by his side, his fingers twitched. After hesitating and struggling for a while, Matthew lifted his hand to pat Tiffany's back. "Since it's a nightmare, just forget about it."

"The nightmare was too scary..." Tiffany pulled back from Matthew's arms. Staring at Matthew with her watery eyes, she asked, "Matthew, can you sleep with me?"

She mustered all her courage to bring up the request. However, there was not even the slightest gladness on Matthew's handsome face. In fact, there was even a tinge of impatience visible between his brows.

Tiffany's heart jolted when she met Matthew's frosty gaze. At that moment, she felt as if she acted too hastily just now and the result actually ran counter to her desire.

"Or, how about you switch off the light only after I fall asleep?" Her alluring eyes were still filled with tears, and her voice was so sweet that anyone would have sympathy for her.

Being as smart as a whip, Matthew could naturally tell what was on Tiffany's mind. Nevertheless, he was not stirred up at all.

"Alright," he hummed after moments of silence.

As such, the light in the ward was left on throughout the night while Matthew merely covered himself with his jacket and rested on the accompanying bed.

Although Tiffany was still aggrieved, the fact that Matthew was willing to keep her accompanied at the hospital tonight was already the greatest change.

The next day when Tiffany woke up, the room was already empty and Matthew was nowhere to be seen.

Meanwhile, Veronica went to Saint Hospital to get her parents discharged. After helping them to pack their belongings, she sent them back to their hometown. Then she stayed at the old residence in her hometown for one night. After settling everything, she started her journey back to Bloomstead. However, she saw Floch and Rachel walking toward her the moment she reached Regalia Condominium.

Truth was, the Larsons had not stopped bombarding Veronica with phone calls ever since she accidentally injured Tiffany the night before. It was only after she promised to show up in Bloomstead at 10 o'clock in the morning to wait for them did Floch and Rachel stop.

Seeing Veronica's appearance, Rachel could not be bothered about her image of a quality woman but walked straight up to her and scowled. "You b*tch, how dare you bully my Tiffy again and again. Do you think we, the Larsons, are pushovers?"

With that, Rachel lifted her hand to slap Veronica. However, before her hand could land on Veronica's face, the latter seized her wrist tightly.

"Mrs. Larson, you're a well-known socialite after all. Aren't you afraid of becoming the laughing stock of others if they become aware of your rude actions?" Veronica sneered sarcastically in a nonchalant manner.

Rachel struggled to pull out her wrist which was seized by Veronica but to no avail. “Let go of me!” she retorted and continued struggling, after which Veronica let go of her instantly.

Due to inertia, Rachel staggered a few steps backward and almost fell on the ground. Fortunately, Floch acted swiftly to support her, and it was only then did she regain her balance.

“You rascal! Initially, we thought you were pitiful, so we intended to forgive you after you apologize to Tiffany. But now, it seems like you’re not worthy of any sympathy at all!”

Blood-boiled, Floch pointed at Tiffany and yelled at her. Thereafter, he ordered Rachel, “Call the police. We have to make her suffer so that she’ll know her place.”

Rachel shot a glare at Veronica and took out her phone in all seriousness to call the police after snorting at her.

Seeing the scene at hand, Veronica was not annoyed but she actually laughed. They wanted to send her to the police merely because she gave Tiffany a slap. *They are surely heartless!*

“If you’re willing to yield, apologize and get out of Bloomstead now, we’ll not come after you. Otherwise, we’ll give the evidence to the police, and you can get ready to suffer behind bars for the next few months.”

The stout, tanned Floch wore a menacing expression as his eyes were filled with brutality. His countenance was so fierce that it was as if there was a feud between Veronica and him.

“Sure. I’m looking forward to that.”

Veronica wore a formal smile and lifted her head to look at the bright sky. “It’s such a warm day. I shall go home and enjoy some air-conditioning while waiting for your news,” she said.

She had no fear of the Larsons’ threat at all. In contrast, she walked back to her condominium while humming songs leisurely.

Seeing Veronica walk away unconcernedly, Rachel stomped in anger. “What sin have I done? Why would I give birth to such an evil brat back then!”

“Don’t get too angry. One day, she’ll be coming to us to beg for forgiveness,” Floch comforted Rachel.

Ten minutes later, a few policemen arrived at Regalia Condominium. Even then, Veronica did not resist but obediently got into the police car and went to the police station. When interrogated by the police, Veronica did not hide anything and admitted it right away. “Yeah, I’m the one who hit Tiffany Larson.”

“You arrogant prick!”

Seeing Veronica’s arrogant stance, the police slapped the table furiously. “How dare you be this arrogant even after hitting someone?! According to the law, you could be put in prison for at least a few months for assaulting others. Nonetheless, the plaintiff has said that they would revoke their accusation against you if you apologize to them.”

Remaining calm, Veronica answered nonchalantly with no change in her expression, “Sir, please help to inform the Larsons that if they still dare to go behind my back, I’ll slap Tiffany every time I see her!”

At that moment, the police was driven mad by Veronica's claim. However, the 'interrogation did not produce a good result, so the police could only go to Floch and

pass Veronica's words to him.

After hearing the message, Floch and Rachel blew a gasket.

“Hmph! She'll never learn her lesson unless she is punished. We shall put her behind bars then.” Floch was used to being slatere I by the others, so of course, he would not be able to let it go now that Veronica provoked him.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 39

Chapter 39

Thereafter, Floch and Rachel left the police station and headed back to Dragon's Creek Villa.

On the other hand, Tiffany had been staying at home after she was discharged from the hospital, so her parents told her about Veronica's incident.

Tiffany was sitting on the couch eating fruits when she heard the news. Instead of being annoyed, she laughed. “Since she is at the police station already, let's keep her there longer.”

A smile spread over Tiffany's exquisite face. While chewing the fruits, she frowned all

of a sudden and asked, “If we provoked Veronica, will she choose to expose her

•identity?”

“She’s already at the police station; so what if she exposes her identity? She has neither money nor power, and she has miscarried Matthew’s child. So, no one will care about her,” Floch commented and snorted disdainfully.

Rachel chimed in, “By the time she is released from prison half a year later, you will already be married to Matthew and pregnant with his child. Meanwhile, an ex convict like her can never possibly be married into the Kings Family again, so she naturally won’t pose a threat to us.”

Tiffany felt great upon hearing Rachel’s precise analysis. At once, she thought the injury on her head was worth it since the small injury could cause Veronica to be imprisoned for half a year.

Meanwhile, Xavier, who had not met Veronica for a few days, called her several times but none of the calls were picked up.

In fact, he had made more than ten calls to her from the morning until the afternoon and had continued doing so on the following day, but Veronica did not answer any of the calls. Flustered, Xavier went to Regalia Condominium directly, but Veronica was nowhere to be seen too.

Xavier was worried that something had happened to Veronica, so he quickly sent someone to investigate it. It was only then that he knew Veronica was currently detained in the police station for hitting Tiffany. Then, he leveraged his connection to meet Veronica in the police station’s guest room.

“Roni, are you alright?”

Although it had only been a few days since Xavier met Veronica, he noticed that the latter had lost weight. Besides, she looked even more miserable as she was handcuffed. Nevertheless, despite the current situation, Veronica actually wore a smile when she saw Xavier.

“Yeah. It’s quiet here.”

Sliding calmly across Xavier, Veronica frowned and asked, “How did you know I’m here?”

Bang! Xavier slapped the table furiously. “Floch Larson is such a jerk! You’re his biological daughter too, so how could he treat you like this?! 1–”

Perhaps he was stirred up upon seeing Veronica’s pitiful circumstance, Xavier threw a fit on the spot.

“Keep it down!” A policeman scowled instantly.

Xavier ignored the policeman’s reminder but paused and lifted his brows. His eyes which were originally filled with anger glistened as he turned to look to the side.

Oh shucks! I’ve let the cat out of the bag!

“When did you find out about this?”

Veronica was surprised when she heard him, but then she sighed in resignation. “My mom must have told you, didn’t she?” Besides this, she could not think of any other explanation.

Given how the Larsons feared the Kingses, they would surely alter Veronica's education background too besides replacing her identity card to ensure there were no loopholes. As such, Xavier would not possibly be able to discover it since even the Kingses could not

Xavier ran his hand through his short hair as a wicked smile spread across his evil face. "I accidentally saw your family portrait the other day, so Mrs. Murphy told me everything since she can't hide the truth anymore."

Truth was, after that day, Xavier sent someone to investigate Tiffany and Veronica, but all the information was handled so seamlessly that he could not discover any

"Knowing about it doesn't really matter to me. I just hope you can help to keep it a secret."

"I heard on the night when Matthew met a car accident, Tiffany saved him while on the way to deliver food. If I guessed it correctly, the one who saved Matthew was you instead, am I right?"

As a man of fortune, Matthew was someone on the top of the pyramid in Bloomstead and was always at the center of focus. As such, his car accident would naturally draw all the media's attention, so it was not surprising that Xavier was aware of this matter too.

"I'm all good. Thanks for visiting me, Xavier, but I hope you won't meddle with my affairs." Veronica did not answer Xavier's question but quickly switched the topic.

Nevertheless, Xavier understood that her response was an acquiescence.

“Are you kidding me? Since the Larsons have sent you here, they must be dying for you to stay in prison. You’ll be finished if I don’t come to your rescue!” Xavier just could not bear to see Veronica being bullied by the Larsons.

Although his background was very different from hers, he always felt like they were facing similar situations.

“If you deem me as a friend, please don’t meddle with this affair. I’ll be able to handle it well.” Veronica maintained a confident stance.

Frowning, Xavier leaned forward slightly and asked softly, “Do you perhaps already have a plan?”

“Thanks for coming, Xavier. I’ll buy you a beer after I get out of here.” Veronica stood up with a smile and directly left thereafter.

Given how Veronica deliberately hid the truth, Xavier knew the matter must not be as simple as it seemed, so all he could do now was observe from the side. With that, he left the police station with loads of curiosity.

Veronica’s mysterious response caused him to be even more interested in what would come next.

On that afternoon, one of the famous influencer accounts on Twitter posted shocking news. “Tiffany Larson, the Most Talented Socialite in Bloomstead, Alleged to Have a Biological Younger Sister!” Besides, there was a picture attached to the

news.

At the same time, there was another influencer account that posted a news article too, titled ‘The Larsons’ Long Lost Daughter Donated Her Bone Marrow to Randy Larson

The two news stories had caused an uproar in Bloomstead, and they immediately became the trending topics.

When the Larsons saw the news, all of them were annoyed and flustered. Tiffany, who was resting at home, was so furious when she saw the news that she started hurling stuff. “Veronica that b*tch! How dare she do this?! She really deserves death!”

Blood-boiled, she glared at Rachel with her bloodshot eyes. “I’ve long told you that we must get rid of Veronica. Otherwise, we won’t be able to live in peace!”

Hearing that, Rachel looked distressed. “I’ve not thought she would be this capable to be able to contact the influencers on Twitter.”

“Dad, quickly shut down the news. Stop them from trending!” Tiffany roared at Floch in a panic.

“What’s the use of doing that now? Everyone must have read the news already. There are many reporters gathering outside the house now wanting to interview us.”

Smoking a cigar, Floch furrowed his brows and pondered. “No wonder Veronica was so calm even after we called the police yesterday. It seems like we’ve underestimated her.”

“What should we do now?” Tiffany asked.

“What else can we do ? Of course, we have to get her out of the police station!”

“What?! Get her out? But s-she...”

“Hmph! What’s done is done. Right now, the only thing we can do is get her out and get rid of her!”

Floch wore a serious expression while his sharp eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Half an hour later, Veronica was released from the detention center, and she saw Xavier waiting for her outside the moment she walked out.

Seeing Veronica walking out, Xavier strode toward her and retorted coldly, “Where’s your brain?! You knew the Larsons wanted to come after you, yet you caused such a scene. Aren’t you forcing them to get rid of you by doing so?”

Exasperated, Xavier stretched his hand to poke Veronica’s forehead. “I thought you got everything under control. Instead, all you have are some reckless stupid ideas!”

“Ouch! That hurts!”

Veronica rubbed her forehead upon being fiercely poked by Xavier. “Why are you throwing such a fit? Am I someone who can be easily gotten rid of?”

Then, she placed her hand on Xavier’s shoulder as if they were good buddies. “Let’s go. I’m going home to shower and change, then I’ll bring you out for snacks and beer tonight.”

“You’re already in deep water, yet you’re still thinking of drinking?”

Driven mad by Veronica’s childish idea, Xavier became extremely worried about her.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 40

Chapter 40

Perceiving Xavier’s worry, Veronica pondered for a moment and said to Xavier in a serious manner as her smile vanished, “Trust me, Xavier. What you’re thinking of right now, I’ve thought it through already.”|

“What do you mean?”

Xavier was perplexed, but following that, his eyes glistened all of a sudden. “Did you do that deliberately?”

Veronica smiled confidently and nodded. Suddenly, the phone in her pocket rang. She fished out the phone and glanced at the caller ID. “I’m going to answer the call,” she said to Xavier.

Veronica walked to the side holding her phone. Then, Matthew’s voice came forth from the other end of the line. “Do you think that you can run away after sending your parents back to their hometown?”

After Veronica injured Tiffany in the western restaurant the other day, Matthew carried Tiffany and left. The next day, upon knowing Veronica left with her parents, Matthew called her a couple of times but she did not pick up. It was only until today, the third day, did she

answer his call. If she still did not answer his call, Matthew was seriously going to send Thomas to catch her.

“I’ll go to the hospital to settle the discharge procedure later,”
Veronica said.

“I’ve already paid the outstanding medical balances for you. Show up at Twilight Club in half an hour; otherwise, I’ll charge you interest according to the highest market rate.”

“Ma- *“Beep... Beep...*

Veronica still wanted to say something, but Matthew already hung up, leaving her gnashing her teeth in anger. After keeping away her phone, she turned to walk to Xavier and said apologetically, “Since you’re already here, can you send me back? I still have some matters to attend to in the afternoon, but I’ll buy you lunch tomorrow.”

“Sure.”

Xavier thought Veronica was going to handle some matters regarding the Larson Family, so he did not continue asking.

After Veronica got out of the car upon arriving at Regalia Condominium, Xavier exhorted her again, “I don’t care what plans you have, but please be careful around the Larsons. They’re not kind people.”

Veronica smiled and was genuinely grateful to Xavier. “Thanks.”

In Bloomstead—a depressing land, only Xavier’s existence could make Veronica feel some warmth.

After Xavier left, Veronica went home to shower and put on a disguise before heading to the basement car park of Twilight Club with her motorcycle.

Thomas was already waiting for her for a while. Seeing Veronica's arrival, Thomas scanned his card in the private lift to send her to Matthew's private condominium on the 38th floor.

However, the moment she walked into the condominium, she saw two provocatively dressed women walking toward her. They had a flustered look with their hair disheveled.

Seeing two beautiful women walking out pitifully with tears in their eyes, Veronica widened her eyes in disbelief. *What?! A threesome? Tsk! This jerk sure has no bottom line. Isn't he worried that his body won't be able to take such a rough course?*

Just as she was hesitating whether she should go in or not, Matthew's voice emerged from the inside. "Why are you standing there?"

Hearing that, Veronica walked into the living room to see Matthew sitting on the couch with a serious look, which made him seem to be a gentleman. *Hypocrite!*

"What's the matter, Young Master Matthew?" Veronica stood directly in front of Matthew with only a tea table separating them apart.

"How dare you ignore my calls?" Looking fierce, Matthew questioned in a self righteous manner.

“If you’re only calling me for the sake of my father’s hospital costs, please don’t worry. Please give me an account number now and I’ll transfer the money to you immediately.”

“You managed to raise 2 million in such a short time?”

With his eyes filled with coldness, Matthew crossed his legs and placed both of his arms on the back of the couch.

“This is my private matter and has got nothing to do with you.”
Veronica wore a straight face.

“This has nothing to do with me?”

Struck by the comment, Matthew stood up slowly and walked up to Veronica. He then looked down at the speckled, slightly tanned face, which was obviously ugly, but he actually did not detest the appearance at all—especially her pair of alluring eyes, which looked as if there was an entire galaxy hidden in it.

At this moment, the two were standing extremely close to each other. Smelling the faint fragrance from Veronica, Matthew instinctively recalled the scene of their intimate moment. For some reason, he felt his blood rush as his body heated up.

Matthew clearly perceived the biological reaction of himself. Because of that, he was actually annoyed. That night in the hospital, he was not even stirred up when Tiffany took the initiative role. After that night, Matthew was more depressed as he thought about it, so he found a few women to test it out.

In fact, he had tested with a dozen women of different styles—sexy, elegant, and girly. However, none of those women could arouse his interest, and for a moment, Matthew even thought it was his own problem.

That was the reason why he called Veronica. Now that she was standing in front of him, his biological reaction had already proved everything!

Nevertheless, Matthew was actually furious to discover this sudden truth. Narrowing his frigid eyes, he reached out his hand to seize Veronica's cheeks and lifted her face. "You're not beautiful at all, but you're actually skillful in seducing men."

As he said that, Matthew drew closer to Veronica and met her eyes. "So how exactly did you please Xavier that he's willing to spend so much money on you, huh?"

Xavier was a well-known playboy in Bloomstead who was always surrounded by countless women, but Veronica managed to catch his eye, so Matthew thought this woman was quite capable.

Facing Matthew's humiliation, Veronica was enraged but did not dare to provoke him, so she smiled nonchalantly and said, "I guess he's easier to please than you, Young Master Matthew. After all, you're someone who can't even be satisfied with two women."

She sighed and continued, "Young Master Matthew, you should be more gentle with a fragile woman like Tiffany. I'm worried her body might break if you're too rough..."

Min—"

Veronica's sharp words had hit Matthew's bottom line. The latter was so angry that he pressed his lips against Veronica's and bit her lip so that she would shut up.

The next second, Veronica could sense a bloody smell in her cavity.

“Matthew Kings, you—”

She shoved Matthew, who then took a step backward but quickly kissed her again. This time, he turned her body around and pressed her onto the couch. The weight of the two made the cushion of the couch sink in slightly.

As their teeth came into contact, Matthew bit Veronica's lips again, making them bleed more. Enraged, Veronica flipped around forcefully, causing the both of them to fall onto the soft Persian rug.

At this moment, Matthew was on top of Veronica. It was such an awkward posture, but Veronica was so engulfed by anger that she did not notice that at all but scowled furiously. “Mind your behavior, Matthew Kings! If you provoke me, I'll drag you with me to your death!”

Both Veronica and Matthew were so pissed off that they did not even realize what was going on. At that very moment, the latter kissed the former again.

At once, Veronica stood up in aggrievance, took out a debit card from her bag, and slammed it on the tea table. “There's 2.4 million here. Take the extra as the interest. I've cleared my debts, so goodbye!” she snarled.

With that, Veronica took her bag and left without turning back. When closing the door, she exerted such great force that it felt like the entire living room shook.

Sitting on the Persian rug, Matthew leaned lazily against the couch as he saw her left. Then, he wiped his lips with his thumb and sank into deep thoughts as he stared at the bloodstain on his thumb. He kissed her ?!

After a while, he lit up a cigarette and looked up at the debit card. Thereafter, he took out his phone and called Thomas. “Look into the transaction history of this card.” He clicked into WhatsApp and took a picture of the card to send it to Thomas.