

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 355

### Chapter 355 The True Power of Black Dragons

Veronica gave a polite smile in return. "President Ludwig, you're flattering me."

"You're not that bad. I've seen the video, and you've done pretty well. There are just some flaws that we can start polishing from now on," commented Sean. She felt a little resigned when she heard his words as a tad of disappointment seeped into her voice. "Then, I'll be in your care, President Ludwig."

It was understandable as she had never been on a runway show before. Thus, she was satisfied to have received such a compliment alone.

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"That is not a big problem. Let's settle down with the contract first." Sean dived straight into the point. "Since Ruka is here, I'll be honest with the pay that we can offer you. Your basic salary will be 10,000 with additional commissions during the one-month probation. Once you've completed the probation, we'll increase your salary to 20,000, and the commission will be gauged based on your performance."

"Thank you, President Ludwig." Veronica was content with the considerable amount of pay that came with additional commissions.

"You'll have to work five days a week with three to five hours per day. Besides, you have to make some short clips for promotion purposes. Any objections?"

"Everything's good." She gladly accepted it, considering that the pay was great enough.

Above all, she had sufficient time to focus on improving her career development, which was of utmost importance. She actually didn't have to find another job because share speculation would be her best option to invest her money. However, she had no choice but to look at the bigger picture as things were different right now.

Since she and Sean agreed on the terms of the contract, they signed it in no time. It was a one-year-long contract, which meant that Veronica would work under the agency for a year after probation. If she failed to complete the probation, she would be required to leave at any time. Of course, she would have a hectic schedule ahead of her because of the many training sessions during her probation.

After that, Ruka, who was with them the whole time, looked at Sean with arms crossed. "I introduced someone talented to you. Shouldn't you buy me a meal?" "How would I

forget about you?” Sean smiled. “Let’s go. I’ll give you guys a tour around the company. Veronica should familiarize herself with the environment from now on.”

The two ladies trailed behind him as they toured around the company, comprising four floors with meeting rooms, photo studios, offices, make-up rooms, waiting rooms, and so on. Given the company’s size, it was only natural that there would be many employees bustling about.

The trio then had a meal together. As Sean knew that Veronica was the god-granddaughter of Elizabeth, he was pretty friendly to Veronica without the arrogance of a superior. Afterward, the ladies thanked him for the meal and went home.

Veronica started working with her laptop turned on as she sat on the couch. Recently, she had been having online meetings with the workers as she didn’t have the time to stop by Vincere Games, resulting in growing disapproval of her attitude by one of the shareholders.

As soon as she thought about the shareholders, she could feel an impending migraine. She suddenly came to a realization that having Vincere Games and the bridal store in the same building wasn’t a good idea after all.

She went to the bridal store at noon, where the renovation was still ongoing, and she shared a brief conversation with Crayson before heading to Vincere Games.

There were a total of three shareholders. Besides Veronica, who possessed the majority shares and final say in decision makings, Jayden Stoll and Shawn Adler were the other two shareholders. In contrast, Shawn had the least shares, with only 10%.

As soon as Veronica entered the office, Jayden and Shawn stood up. Jayden shook his head while exclaiming, “If you don’t come any time sooner, I’m sure everyone in the company would’ve forgotten you.”

“Good job making only the both of us doing the work, too,” Shawn retorted.

Fortunately, they had agreed to keep her true identity a secret, so the workers had mistaken her purpose of stopping by.

“Thank you for your hard work as of today. I’ll treat you to something nice someday.” Veronica smiled apologetically before questioning, “How’s the company’s performance lately?”

She only wanted to know the latest management and updates.

“In addition to its small fanbase from before, the Legion of Vin has received a lot of publicity after the successful promotion. Their live streaming alone was enough to rake in a stable profit.” Jayden continued, “Aside from Honor of Kings, it is a relief that they

ace League of Legends and PUBG as well. Otherwise, we wouldn't be able to achieve the same accomplishment by streaming only one game."

"We've been active in tournaments too, but it's difficult for a start-up like us to find investors." Leaning against the chair, Shawn frowned with arms crossed. "We have an upcoming national tournament at the beginning of the year. It is important; If our team performs well, they will get the chance to compete in the Winter Olympic Games. It's our golden opportunity to bring us fame."

"It won't be that easy." Veronica shared the same thought as well. "I wish the best for our company, but we're not that professional yet. We're just a new company. For now, I think the national tournaments should be our priority to build our reputation. After that, we can join international tournaments starting next year. About the Winter Olympic Games... we'll see."

She didn't have much confidence about it. Oh, she was ambitious and had goals she wanted to achieve, but she also knew her limits.

After she checked the time, she requested Jayden, "Ask the management team, coach, and the team to come over for a brief meeting."

Although one should always look at the positive side, one's true capability should also be taken into account.

The members of Black Dragons came together thanks to their ardent passion for games. It was true that they had the skills, but there was still room for improvement for them compared with the professional gamers.

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Time flew by in a blink of an eye, and only three days were left before welcoming the new year.

Veronica had holidays after working a few days in Starshine. She bought a train ticket for Crayson to return home first before going to Kings Residence with a bunch of presents for Elizabeth.

Yet, she happened to bump into Conrad and Yvonne this time round.

"Roni, you're here. Come on in. It's cold outside. Yvonne and Conrad are here too. You should go chill with them." Elizabeth gave a profuse welcome as she waved at Veronica, laughing.

The couple, sitting together, diverted their gaze instantly to Veronica. When Veronica laid her eyes on Yvonne, she remained expressionless while the latter felt helpless and disheartened.

“Speak of the devil. Mom was talking about you just now.”

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 356

### Chapter 356 A Capricious Veronica

Conrad maintained his image as the nice guy that was ever gentle and considerate, as though nothing had happened before.

Veronica smiled in response to avoid putting Elizabeth in a tough position. “Oh, really? What were you guys talking about? Don’t tell me that you’ve spoken ill of me.”

Conrad laughed at her ‘joke’. “You’re right! Mom thought you wouldn’t come because you hadn’t come recently.”

Yvonne let out a wry smile, trying to hide her awkwardness.

“Roni, don’t listen to his nonsense.” Elizabeth grinned ear to ear.

Veronica seated herself beside Elizabeth after she placed the presents aside and began a light conversation. Then, suddenly, Veronica asked the old lady, “Grandma, do you know that Yvonne is pregnant?”

“Yes. Conrad told me about it.” Elizabeth nodded.

An insidious Veronica glanced at Conrad before continuing, “It’s good news, isn’t it? When will they have their wedding?”

“Yvonne said her parents are busy overseas. They’ll be back after the new year to discuss the wedding preparations.” Elizabeth took a glimpse of Yvonne and sighed. “You youngsters are different nowadays. You have your own ways of handling things. It’s no use for an old lady like me to keep worrying.”

Veronica made a quick deduction and concluded that Conrad took the initiative by confiding in Elizabeth about Yvonne’s pregnancy when she heard Elizabeth’s words. In the meantime, he had made up an excuse to postpone the wedding in order to buy some time.

Oh, Yvonne. How could you not realize his intentions?

After lunch, the ladies, including Yura, accompanied Elizabeth for a stroll in the backyard. When the old lady decided to call it a day, Yura escorted her into the house.

Only then did Yvonne have the chance to have an honest conversation with Veronica. Yvonne felt a lump in her throat when she tried to strike a conversation with Veronica. "Are you still angry with me?"

An expressionless Veronica gazed at Yvonne's hand, which clasped hers. Then, she removed Yvonne's hand while saying, "Why should I be? Are we that close?"

That day, she tried everything just to bring Yvonne away, yet Yvonne chose to be with Conrad. How could Veronica not be disappointed?

"I... You..." Words failed Yvonne as she had not expected Veronica to distance herself so much from her.

The chilly breeze rustled Yvonne's fringe, and she raked her fingers through her hair. Finally, she pursed her lips as she hesitated momentarily before claiming, "Conrad is not as bad as you think. I don't know what happened between you, but you can't regard him as the same as Xavier."

"So?" Meanwhile, Veronica shoved her hands into her coat pockets and showed no sign of wavering, as though Yvonne's words were mere wind to her. None of it bothered her at all.

"So... So..." Yvonne was caught off-guard by the sudden question as she stuttered. "I hope this matter won't be an issue in our friendship. Are we still friends?"

"Yes." Veronica gave an affirmative answer, although the tone of her voice was anything but friendly.

Yvonne bit her lips as she wasn't so dense that she couldn't feel Veronica's cold fury. "Then, can we have sushi together tonight?"

"I'm sorry, but I have some business to attend to." Veronica checked the time with her phone. "It's late. I should get going now. Enjoy your stay."

Then, she left without delay, leaving Yvonne alone in the backyard. While she stared at the figure gradually disappearing from her sight, she clenched her hands as she felt something urging her to call out her friend's name. Regardless, she suppressed that urge and remained silent in the end.

She knew that she could do nothing to amend their bond anymore. Although she was aware of Veronica's good intentions, she firmly believed it was a misunderstanding. One day, she would prove it to Veronica.

After Veronica bid Elizabeth farewell, she bumped into Conrad at the entrance. Their steps came to a halt simultaneously when they saw each other.

Conrad acted as gentlemanly as ever with a dazzling smile. "Are you leaving now, Little Roni?"

Rather than replying to his insincere words, she took a few steps forward in her heels and stood right before him with a frosty gaze. "Uncle Conrad, you never fail to surprise me. Just what kind of spell did you use on Yvonne so that she can't get over you?"

He frowned, pretending to be in deep thought, and smiled. "Maybe it's because of my charms."

She snorted in reply. "Well, that is possible. I wonder if this brazen attitude runs in the family."

In a split second, the smile on Conrad's face went stiff, and the wind felt colder for some reason. Then, as silence dawned upon both parties, a malicious and fearsome glint flashed across his eyes, causing him to appear more intimidating. Nevertheless, he smiled again at the very next second. "Don't put it that way. If so, do you mean that Matthew is shameless too?"

"That's not wrong, but not entirely correct." Veronica paused for a moment. "Although you share the same surname, you don't share the same mother."

When he heard her provocative remarks, his eyes narrowed into a dangerous slit, and Veronica could sense the murderous ferocity accosting her from all sides.

The man was infuriated.

"Are you angry because of what I've said? It seems like you're not complete trash. You still have feelings, huh?" The dauntless Veronica added, "Let's see how long you can pretend to like Yvonne. And I'm warning you that you better continue this act of yours for the rest of your life."

She had encountered shameless people before, but they couldn't hold a candle to Conrad.

"Veronica Murphy, don't think that you can do whatever you want with Matthew backing you." Conrad had finally lost his temper and shown his true colors.

"I'm sorry, but I think I have the right to do so with Matthew by my side. And what are you going to do about it? Huh?" She suddenly took a step backward, feigning fear while gasping, "Oh no! Are you going to kill me? I'm so scared."

"Veronica Murphy, you!" Conrad, who was incensed by her annoying attitude, pointed at her. "Don't think that you can get away from this. Matthew can't protect you forever."

“True.” Veronica clapped her hands approvingly. “It’s a shame that you didn’t become a promoter. You could’ve earned big with that slick tongue of yours.”

“You!” Her witty comeback left him speechless, and he could only glare at her. It wasn’t until he glanced behind her that he changed his expression to a gentle one.