

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 357

### Chapter 357 To Die at the Prime of Her Life

“Yvonne, Roni is leaving. Better bid her goodbye if you haven’t,” said Conrad. Veronica gave Yvonne a side glance but didn’t turn to look at her. Instead, she strode past the man and left without saying another word.

‘Sometimes, one has to walk to the end of the route that they had chosen no matter how much they will regret it later.’ That was Veronica’s last advice for Yvonne.

Yvonne couldn’t help feeling disappointed as she watched Veronica leave. She walked toward Conrad’s side. “Conrad, how will we clear the misunderstandings between you and Roni? It hurts me to see you guys going against each other. S-She’s a good friend.”

After all, the girls had been through hardships together, and she liked Veronica. “Time will heal everything.” He stroked her hair and gently pushed her into his arms as he reassured her

She indulged in the warmth and his scent with closed eyes as she pressed her cheek against his chest. “Conrad, I believe that we will clear up the misunderstandings one day, and things will return to their rightful place.”

“I think the same too, but Roni is being paranoid. I don’t know what to do with her.” A calculative Conrad was on the move again. “She doesn’t trust me, let alone Matthew. So, the projects I had with Spinfluence Group are called off.”

“What?” Yvonne pushed herself away from his embrace, frowning in confusion. “What do you mean? Why do you say that both of them don’t trust you?”

She couldn’t quite wrap her head around it.

“Don’t you know what kind of relationship they have right now?”

She still couldn’t understand his words. “What kind of relationship? Matthew is Roni’s god-brother, isn’t it?”

Conrad smiled helplessly at that. “That’s not all. Little Roni likes Matthew. Remember the photo we saw on the news? The guy next to Matthew was Little Roni. She was dressed up as a man.”

“What? She dressed up as a man?!” She raised her voice as she was wholly taken aback by the news.

His brows furrowed as though he was baffled. "You didn't know about that? You were still close with her. Didn't she tell you?"

Upset, Yvonne shook her head. "No. But are you sure, Conrad? The person in the photo was a man! How could it possibly be Roni? You must've made a mistake. If she truly wants to be with Matthew, there's no need for her to hide their relationship. Besides, the scandal has affected Spinfluence Group negatively. Grand-Auntie was so livid that she almost punished Matthew. If what you've said is true, Roni could've told Auntie."

Since Conrad addressed Elizabeth as his mother and Yvonne had now conceived his child, she should change the way she addressed Elizabeth. Still, it was not easy for her because of the age gap.

"No way. I thought she would've told you because you were still close back then." Conrad shook his head, pretending to be confounded. "Mom knew about it. Otherwise, she would've held Matthew responsible for the issue."

"I see." She lowered her head with mixed feelings before muttering, "How come she didn't tell me such an important matter? Did she even see me as a friend?"

Right then, Conrad let out an ambiguous smile as though his scheme had succeeded.

"No. I must call Roni now and ask why she didn't tell me about it. Does she even think of me as a friend?!" Vexed, Yvonne fished out her phone.

Yet, the man stopped her. "I bet she has her reasons. Nothing good will come if you ask her right now."

"So what? When the news broke out, we were still best friends, and I called her to comfort her. I even scolded Matthew! I guess I acted like a fool back then. She didn't even take our friendship seriously."

She couldn't help but fume in anger when she recalled that Veronica had given her the last advice when she went to Veronica's place. She was now certain that Veronica was trying to prise Conrad and her apart.

At that thought, she scoffed and looked at Conrad with determination. "Conrad, did you say that your projects with Spinfluence Group were called off?"

He cupped her cheeks and responded gently, "Yes. I will never lie to my fiancée."

"Let's not worry about those. We can start new ones."

"It's easier said than done. Lesser projects mean lesser income. What if I can't feed my wife and my child in the future? "

Conrad had a way with words as he so easily pinpointed her soft spots that his words made her heart melt in affection. “I know you can do it. Don’t worry.”

Then, he smiled cunningly like a sly fox, for he had achieved his motives—sowing discord in the girls’ friendship to prod Yvonne into convincing her parents to help his company. With this tactic, he managed to hit two birds with one stone.

When they left Kings Residence, Conrad went to the company to finish work, leaving Yvonne alone at home. Due to boredom, she phoned her parents and suggested a cooperation with Conrad’s company.

Although her parents said they would consider it, she was positive that the problem was settled.

Meanwhile, Veronica was packing her stuff because she was planning to return home the next day. While she was halfway through the packing, she received a call from Melissa, whom she hadn’t seen after that very incident. She contemplated for a moment as she knew that Xavier was probably the reason Melissa called her.

As she had already decided that she wanted to cut ties with the Crawford Family, she rejected the call, but Melissa kept calling her.

Veronica felt defeated at Melissa’s persistence, so she sat on the couch as she answered the call. “Yes?” Her voice was indifferent.

“Veronica, I would like to meet you.” Instead of anger, Melissa sounded calm, which was out of Veronica’s expectations.

“You can just tell me over the phone.” Veronica had learned her lesson and remained vigilant so the Crawford Family couldn’t threaten her. She was still young; she wouldn’t want to die in the prime of her life as she still had things to do.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 358**

### **Chapter 358 Tiffany Lost Her Mind**

“Haha, Veronica, you’re such a coward. Do you not even have the courage to meet me now?” Melissa sneered as she mocked Veronica. “Whatever floats your boat.” Veronica did not refute that statement. “You...” Melissa was at a loss for words. After a brief silence, she said, “I’ll send a video to your phone. You can reconsider whether you want to meet me or not after watching it.”

Once she was done talking, she directly hung up the phone. Veronica frowned as she held the phone in her hand, staring at Melissa’s name that was displayed on the call log while being lost in thought. What does she want?

After what happened last time, Melissa hated her to the bone. Yet, Melissa suddenly took the initiative to reach out to her. It must not be something good.

Veronica assumed that it was probably related to Matthew's attack on Centian Group. Ding!

A WhatsApp notification sounded. When she picked up her phone to take a look, she saw that it was a WhatsApp video from Melissa.

It was a video taken in a hotel suite; Xavier and the woman in the video seemed delightfully enjoying each other's company like two people who were in love. It was a beautiful sight to see.

However, when Veronica took a closer look, that woman turned out to be... her! Her heart skipped a beat as she held her breath.

Then, she straightened her posture and observed the video again. After careful observation, she realized that the person in the video was not her but... Tiffany!

Although the woman in the video had the same black bob hair and looked like her, the hotel room and the intense lingering affection between the two people were enough to prove that it was not Veronica.

It was clear that Tiffany was sober in the video as she tried to take advantage to seduce Xavier. At this moment, Veronica's mind suddenly went blank.

Had Tiffany lost her mind? How could she get mixed up with Xavier?

Could it be that she started to pester Xavier after being hurt by Matthew, or was it that because Tiffany looked exactly like Veronica herself, Tiffany was willing to be used to Xavier just to provoke her?

No way! Veronica shook her head.

She knew that Tiffany was always prideful. Although the woman in this video could be said to be Veronica once it was released, it would also have an impact on Tiffany. It would humiliate both of them...

There was no way that she would do that! Veronica rubbed her temples after putting her phone on the table. Then, she leaned on the sofa and looked up at the ceiling.

She was exhausted. Back then, she used to envy all the twin sisters. She felt that the connection between the sisters was beautiful; they could empathize whenever one or the other was happy or sad.

Why wasn't she like that with Tiffany? Veronica sat quietly for a moment before her phone rang; it was Melissa again.

Nevertheless, Veronica picked up the phone without hesitation and slid her thumb over the answer button before holding it to her ear. "What do you want me to do?"

She went straight to the point; even trying to word things politely felt like a waste of time.

"Haha, I like how direct you are." Melissa had a sneer on her face as she continued, "I'm not going to tell you through the phone. Meet me at Phil's Restaurant in half an hour. I'll see you there."

With that, she immediately hung up the phone.

Veronica held her phone in her hand and felt an impending headache about to bloom. She sat alone in her living room for a while longer before she finally couldn't hold herself back and decided to call Tiffany.

Beep, beep.

The phone rang several times before the other party finally picked up the phone.

Veronica could hear Tiffany's clear laughter without waiting for her to speak. "This is rare. Why did you call?"

It was obvious that Tiffany did not expect Veronica to take the initiative to call her.

"Tiffany, I don't care what your relationship is with Xavier, but I'm warning you, don't be so reckless just because we have the same face."

Tiffany had deliberately worn a wig and pretended to be Melissa. Wasn't it evident that she cooperated with Xavier to record the video and used it as blackmail?

"What? I don't know what you're talking about." Tiffany pretended to be confused and continued, "Veronica, it's almost New Year's Day. Our parents want you to come back and celebrate the festivity together. Can you?"

"I don't have time to waste prattling about senseless things with you. I just called to warn you not to pretend to be me to have sex with Xavier! I don't care if you're shameless, but I still have my reputation to uphold!"

Veronica was utterly weary at the current state of affairs. She had just signed a contract with Starshine Media Agency and had officially entered the modeling circle.

If there was a possibility of endorsements, or if she were to get famous in the future, the video's release with Xavier would make her a laughing stock.

Other than herself, the whole Kings Family would suffer as well. The more she thought about this, the more she felt like it would be unsuitable for her to be with Matthew.

It was all because of Tiffany's existence; she was the most challenging problem to deal with as she was a ticking time bomb. Who knew what Tiffany would do if she went crazy?

"Veronica, please don't say that. You're my sister. You'll hurt my feelings by talking like that. Also, you can't say that I'm shameless. After all, you were still f\*cking Matthew on the day of my engagement with him. So, if I were to compare, we're practically almost the same!"

Back then, Tiffany had no idea about any of these. She had only learned about them after getting together with Xavier.

One couldn't comprehend how shocked and forlorn she was when she discovered all this.

Maybe it was because Veronica had taken so many things away from her. And because of this, she hated Veronica to the core.

Other than wanting to take revenge on Matthew, Tiffany also wanted to destroy every Veronica had.

Veronica was rendered speechless when she heard this.

If anyone asked Veronica about her take on that matter, she would insist that she was innocent. Since things had already escalated, she had chosen to be with Matthew. Naturally, she wouldn't cast the blame on him.

Instead, she said, "You can't argue with destiny."

"Oh, right, it was just fate taking its course."

Tiffany's voice was flat with no trace of emotions—be it joy, anger, or sorrow.

Actually, to be precise, Veronica could hear a hint of sadness. Tiffany even sounded a little lost as she spoke slowly; her helplessness was apparent.

"If Mom and Dad had strangled you to death on the day they abandoned you, maybe none of these would've happened. I might not lose my qualifications to be a mother. Veronica, it is you and Matthew that ruined everything for me. Everything! Bit by bit, I'll make you both pay for it!"

Tiffany's last sentence was squeezed out through her gritted teeth.

Although vague, Veronica could hear the tremble in her voice.

Finally, Tiffany let out the anger and resentment that she had held.

“To destroy us is to destroy yourself.”

Although Veronica knew that Tiffany was serious about her revenge, she did not expect it to be up to this extent.

“Hahaha”

On the other end of the phone, Tiffany threw her head back and laughed. Her laughter was eerie and cold, sending shivers down one’s spine.

“I’ve already been messed up to this point. What else do I have to cherish? Huh? It was all because of Matthew that Xavier had hired someone to kidnap and humiliate me. If you were the one engaged to Matthew, you would’ve been the victim of that humiliation.” Her voice went a decibel higher as soon as she said that, and she shouted hysterically, “It should’ve been you, Veronica! It should’ve been you!”