

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 359-362

Chapter 359 Matthew Has a Mistress

Tiffany almost lost her mind and seemed to have forgotten that it was she who had taken the credit that belonged to Veronica and sucked up to Matthew just to try and marry him. Yet now that Tiffany ended up at this point, she blamed Veronica for everything.

Veronica suddenly felt that Tiffany was pitiful and pathetic.

“You clearly know that Melissa sent the group of people that assaulted you, yet you still decide to get yourself involved with Xavier!” Veronica sighed. “I’d advise you to go to the hospital to get your brain checked.”

“Veronica you—”

On the other end of the phone, Tiffany was furious and wanted to retaliate, but Veronica did not give her a chance as she hung up the phone directly.

She might have hated Tiffany back then, but Veronica only had sympathy for her now.

But what was there to sympathize with a mindless idiot like Tiffany?

Ding!

A WhatsApp notification sounded again.

A message popped up on the phone’s screen; it was from Melissa.

In the message, she said, “Room 902 of the Phil’s Restaurant.”

Nevertheless, Veronica ignored the message as she had no plan to go.

Then, she continued to pack her things at home and did her chores when a call from Shirley came.

“Shirley?”

“Ron, where are you? Can you do me a favor?”

On the other end of the phone, Shirley sounded a little anxious.

Immediately, Veronica felt something was wrong and quickly asked, “What’s wrong? What happened?”

“I’m with Monica at the children’s hospital. Her child accidentally got hurt in her mother-in-law’s care. I’ve asked several hospitals already, and no one is willing to accept this child. He’s in severe condition. What should I do?”

Shirley briefly explained the situation to Veronica, and her heart skipped a beat when she heard it. "What? Her mother-in-law hurt the child?"

"Well, Monica's mother-in-law held a grudge against her because her husband was thrown into prison. So, this was her way of taking it out on Monica by hurting the child."

"I see. Let's forget about that for now. Where are you guys?"

"We're at the entrance of Westcross Children Hospital. Unfortunately, the little boy is too young, so several hospitals refused to accept him. Can you think of something?"

Shirley sounded a little choked up as she spoke, and Veronica could hear Monica's cry from the other end of the phone alongside the baby's wails.

Veronica nodded immediately and said, "Okay, I'll try my best."

After she hung up the phone, she was going to call Matthew but thought against it, seeing that it was too late and she did not want to bother him.

Then, Veronica gave it more thought before she finally found Skyler's phone number on WhatsApp.

Veronica and Skyler had met a few times before, and the two exchanged numbers but had never chatted.

Veronica had learned from Matthew inadvertently that Skyler had given up medicine to become a businessman. Before that, he was a prodigy in the medical field. So, naturally, he would have a wide range of connections.

When she thought of this, she took the initiative to reach out to him. Although it was abrupt, she had no other way to handle this issue.

She clicked on his number and let it ring a few times before the other party answered the call.

"Oh? Roni? Oh my, is this actually you calling me?"

It was evident that Skyler did not expect the call at all.

"Skyler, one of my friend's newborn, fell and was injured. He's in severe condition, but no hospital is willing to take him in. I know you used to be a doctor, so I assumed you'd have some connections. Can you help save this child's life?"

It was an emergency, and she did not want to beat around the bush. So, she briefly explained the situation without batting an eye.

Then, she quickly added, "I know it is very sudden for me to suddenly call you like this, but I have no choice. Can you help me?"

Although Monica's husband had taken money from Xavier and joined the reporters to falsely accuse her of assault, Monica had stood by her side, supporting and helping her from the beginning till the end.

Hence, Veronica had no justification for taking her anger out on Monica.

Moreover, after establishing Encounters Bridal Store, Shirley worked there as a part-time planner, bringing many benefits to the company. In contrast, Veronica actually admired Monica very much.

"Tsk, it's rare that you're calling me. How could I refuse?"

Of course, Skyler would not reject Veronica.

After all, he already knew that she and Matthew were secretly in love; she would be his friend's wife.

If he were to refuse her question, it would be like asking for death.

"Currently, in Bloomstead, the best pediatricians are all in Westcross Children Hospital. I'll give the people there a call now. Send me your friend's phone number," Skyler said.

At this moment, Veronica did not expect the playful and unruly Skyler, who was always fooling around, to be so righteous.

"Okay, I'll forward you her number right away. Thank you so much. When you come back, I'll treat you to dinner."

With that, she immediately hung up the phone and forwarded Monica's number to Skyler.

At the same time, Veronica headed downstairs and drove straight to Westcross Children's Hospital.

Although she was not married, nor did she have children, as a woman, she could feel Monica's desperation at the current moment.

How could she just stand idly by?

More than ten minutes later, when Veronica arrived at Westbrook Children's Hospital, Monica's son had been brought to the operating theater for surgery.

When Veronica saw Monica, she was sitting in the hall, crying.

Before Veronica could go up to comfort her, Skyler also appeared in the emergency room corridor.

"Hey, Roni?"

As soon as Veronica saw him, she immediately walked over with a smile. "Skyler, I really have you to thank this time. I—"

Just as she was about to thank him, his phone rang, and he raised his hand. "Excuse me, let me take a call."

Then, he turned his back to her and took the call. Veronica could hear a woman's soft voice from the other end. "Hey, Sky, look who I'm with!"

"Who cares who you're with? It's none of my business," Skyler retorted angrily, clearly disgusted.

Because it was a video call, the call was automatically amplified on speakers. So, Veronica, who was on the side, could hear everything clearly even if she didn't deliberately try to listen in.

Then, she thought to herself, Could it be that Skyler, this dirtbag, slept with another woman and now owes it to this woman?

"Hmph, you heartless sc*mbag. You're nothing like Matt," the woman in the video call whined.

Matt?

Matt?!

Then, out of intuition, Veronica immediately raised her head and caught a glimpse of the video call in Skyler's hands. There, she happened to see a woman wearing a skimpy red dress with a yellow shawl hugging... Matthew!

Matthew lowered his head as he held a glass of wine, sipping it. The woman hung herself around his neck and even leaned her head on his shoulder affectionately.

The worst part was that he showed no resistance at all!

Veronica's eyes narrowed slightly, only to feel her heart sink as a suffocating pain surged instantly.

She continued to stare at Skyler's phone. Just then, Skyler realized that she was standing behind him and immediately lowered the volume of the call and said, "I'm busy now. We'll talk later."

After that, he quickly hung up the phone.

As he put his phone away, he smiled at Veronica as he stared at her, wondering if she saw anything in the video call.

As she had never been one to show her emotions, she still kept a calm front even after what she saw on the phone and smiled back. "You've helped me a lot today. Let's go for dinner when you're free."

Chapter 360 Skyler Tests Veronica

"No worries, it's no big deal." Skyler smiled sheepishly as he replied. His eyes were sharp as he studied Veronica, as if he was looking for any sort of hint.

All this while, he was muttering in his heart, fearing that she would be furious at what she saw on the video and break up with Matthew.

According to Matthew, he was still on a probation period of three months. Skyler was afraid that she would break up with Matthew if she found out about this.

Skyler did not dare to bring it up, let alone ask her.

Instead, he tilted his head and glanced at Monica, who was sitting on the side, sobbing with her head down. Shirley was by her side, comforting Monica.

Seeing that the two of them didn't notice anything, Skyler leaned toward Veronica and asked in a low voice, "Roni, how are you and Matthew doing?"

He was frantically trying to test her to see her reaction before analyzing whether she had overheard what had just happened.

When she heard this, she was a little taken aback as she did not expect Matthew to share these things. However, he recalled that the two were very close, and it would make sense for him to do so.

"Although I do owe you, I don't think we know each other well enough for me to share about these," Veronica answered aloofly.

Skyler was at a loss for words.

D*mn it, she was ruthless!

"Hey, hey, hey. What about this? I'll trade my favor for an answer!" This deal was such a steal for Veronica.

"Just like that? Wouldn't you be at a loss?"

"No, I won't. Matthew's affairs are my topmost priority."

Skyler feared that his death day would be near if he accidentally ruined Matthew's love life.

"Oh. We're alright. We're still in a probationary period." Her answer was extremely perfunctory.

Skyler did not get the answer he wanted and asked again, "What do you think of Matthew right now?"

"Your favor has been exchanged for an answer. Unfortunately, you've run out of favors," Veronica replied indifferently.

"Oh, hey, Roni, you've gone too far. I've rushed all the way here to help you. Aren't you being somewhat unkind?"

"Am I? I don't think so."

Veronica's red lips curved upwards slightly, and her shallow dimples could be seen. Her smile was enticing but also a little playful.

“You—”

Ding, ding, ding!

Just as Skyler wanted to question her further, he heard her phone ring.

Veronica reached out to take her phone. When she saw the caller ID on the screen, her face immediately sank, and she turned around to answer the phone.

Once the phone was connected, she did not speak as she quietly waited for the caller to talk.

“Veronica Murphy, you actually stood me up! Believe it or not, I will expose that shameful video of you and my brother to the Internet!” Melissa roared angrily.

Nevertheless, Veronica was wholly unmoved by her threat.

That was because she knew very well that one indulgence from her would lead to countless threats from Melissa as she became more unscrupulous.

“If you want to post it, feel free to do so. Could it be that you would listen to me if I told you not to put it on the Internet?” Veronica sneered. She felt that both Melissa and her brother, Xavier, were sc*mbags.

“Fine, I shall grant your wish.”

After speaking, Melissa immediately hung up the phone.

Veronica’s face turned serious when Melissa ended the call as she clutched the phone in her hand; uneasiness washed over her.

Ever since Matthew launched an attack on the Crawfords, his actions had shaken the entire family’s impregnable status in the upper class of society. As a result, their businesses gradually failed, and their cash flow stagnated. Soon, most of the factories began to close down due to bankruptcy.

Even in the past two days, the stocks were limited; Veronica even heard that the Crawfords would suspend any new upcoming stocks.

Investors that began to sell the Crawfords’ shares were disappointed as no one wanted to buy it from them. Thus, they could only watch as the stocks dropped, as they lamented their fate.

Therefore, the purpose of Melissa’s call today was evident.

Then, Veronica started to think. In the future, even if she could turn things around and change the fortune of the Crawfords, Melissa would still continue to threaten her to do her bidding.

“Hey, Roni, what are you thinking about?”

Skyler, who was standing next to her, saw Veronica lowering her head in thought as she hung up the phone. Yet, he shouted for her a few times, but she did not respond.

Skyler assumed that something must have happened to her.

“Huh? Oh, no, it’s fine.”

Veronica quickly put her phone away and spoke to Skyler, “Anyway, thank you very much for today. I will buy you dinner once you’re free.”

After she said this, she did not bother to give Skyler a chance to speak as she walked past him and toward Monica.

“Monica, are you okay?” she patted Monica on the shoulder and comforted her.

“Wahh.... President Murphy, thank you so much. If it weren’t for your help today, I wouldn’t have known what to do.”

Monica held a ball of tissue in her hand as she rubbed her red and swollen eyes, choking and sobbing.

Then, Veronica noticed that there was a cut on Monica’s mouth which was a little black-blue. In addition, there were several scratches on her cheeks, and her hair was a mess.

“What happened to you? How did you get hurt?”

Veronica was confused.

Logically speaking, Monica’s mother is old. And no matter how strong she was, she couldn’t beat Monica up like this.

Shirley, who was beside her, quickly explained, “Roni, stop bringing it up. That older woman is ruthless. She went to the extent of calling her daughter and son-in-law to beat Monica up like this. That older woman is shameless! If you ask me, I think that old woman should’ve gone to jail with her son!”

“What the f*ck, that man is a horrible husband. If you asked me, it would be best to get a divorce as soon as possible so you wouldn’t be stuck with this piece of cr*p.”

Skyler, who was walking over, became annoyed when he heard what Shirley had said.

When Monica saw Skylar approach, she immediately stood up and kneeled before him. “Young Master Skyler, thank you. Thank you so much. If it weren’t for you today, I wouldn’t have known that the immigration counter was automatic.

Monica’s son was still young and fragile. Nevertheless, her mother-in-law threw the child to the ground during today’s struggle, causing severe cerebral hemorrhage and weakened breathing.

As her son’s condition was severe, along with the fact that New Year was approaching, no hospital dared to take Monica’s son in.

Entirely at a loss of what to do, she couldn't bring herself to beg for help from Veronica.

Monica sobbed as she thanked Skyler. "President Murphy, thank you for your help. You and Skyler are my son's saviors. I really...thank you so much!"

Monica was a beautiful woman with long straight black hair. So, her sad face from sobbing could easily incite one's urge to sympathize with her.

"Enough, get up. It's no big deal."

Therefore, Skyler couldn't stand how pitiful she was and felt a sense of discomfort as Monica sobbed her heart out in gratitude.

Throughout all these, Veronica hadn't spoken a single word.

Although she knew that Monica was the one who owed Skyler a favor, Veronica was her superior and would have to thank Skyler. Regardless, Monica was the one who benefited from his actions, so she would have to thank him herself.

It was something they needed to settle on their own.

The silent hallways of the hospital echoed with Monica's choked sobs

Chapter 361 Melissa Truly Has a Strong Taste

Monica's voice was choked with tears, and her eyes were so teary that they were bloodshot. At this moment, she looked highly helter-skelter.

When Veronica first met her, she was still an intellectual and graceful, beautiful woman. However, she did not expect Monica to end up in such a miserable state after not seeing her for half a month. "Shirley, do you mind accompanying Monica first? I still have some urgent matters to deal with. I'll come to see you, girls, later."

In fact, Veronica really had an urgent matter, and she did not dare to delay even for a moment.

"Sure, President Murphy. Thank you so much."

With teary eyes, Monica thanked Veronica sincerely. She was tremendously grateful to Veronica for all the help that she had received.

Skyler wanted to follow after Veronica when he saw that she had left in a hurry just to check on the situation. However, Monica pulled his sleeve and asked, "Young Master Skyler, what did the doctor say? Can my son be saved?"

"About that..." Skyler really could not answer Monica's answer. Therefore, he could only console her by saying, "He should be fine, so you must not overthink things and exhaust yourself worrying."

...

Later, Veronica left the hospital. While on her way back, she passed by an Internet cafe and stopped her car at once. She didn't even bother removing her car keys as she took her bag, ran straight into the Internet cafe, and turned on a computer. After she had access to the computer in her rented compartment, her fingers started tapping on the keyboard furiously.

Shortly after, the computer screen suddenly went pitch black, and rows of symbols, numbers, and 'garbled characters' written in Chinese appeared.

As Veronica knew very well that Melissa had always done things her own way and never considered the consequences of her actions, she thought, Since Melissa said that she would expose the video on the Internet, she would definitely do so. Therefore, I must intercept the video before she reveals it to the public.

Even so, the more anxious she was, the more she felt the noise in the Internet cafe was obstreperous.

"F*ck! Damn! This team, Legion of Vin, is really awesome! They have won several games in just over a month!"

"It's no fun watching the live broadcast at all. But I'll definitely buy a ticket if Legion of Vin has a live game match."

"Manager, give me a drink, please."

"What the hell?! What kind of trash is this? I expect this user to serve as a reinforcement, yet they come all the way here just to get killed?"

"Ha! Letting an idiot become the TOP and try to steal my Crest of Insight? Do you have a death wish?"

...

Coincidentally, today was the day of competition between the team from Vincere Games and the provincial team. Unfortunately, due to Veronica's company running an e-sports-related business and her currently being in an Internet cafe, she found herself to be easily distracted at this moment.

As the atmosphere in the Internet cafe was too noisy, her impetuous mood became increasingly agitated to the point that she kept inserting the wrong code several times.

In a fit of anger, Veronica switched the webpage and started re-entering the code. Within three minutes, she directly hacked all the computers in the Internet cafe.

Suddenly, hundreds of computers on all three upper and lower floors of the Internet cafe malfunctioned, and the screens instantly turned blue.

There was a burst of malicious swearing in the Internet cafe almost at that moment.

"Holy sh*t! What's the situation?!"

“Manager, blue screen error!”

“Manager, what is up with your cafe’s stupid computer?! How can it malfunction and show blue screen errors even when I’m playing a game? I was playing a ranked game!”

“F*ck! What the actual f*ck is this?!”

“I’m watching the game, and things are just getting exciting. F*cking hell!”

“This is pissing me off!”

...

The enraged group of customers swore and even insulted Veronica’s ancestors as they realized they must have been hacked.

Regardless, Veronica was unbothered by the ruckus they were raising and the rather creative insults. After she was done programming the code, she sent a message to Melissa’s WhatsApp. Immediately after Melissa clicked it, the program was implanted into her phone.

Then, her phone went dead no matter what she did.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Melissa was editing the video on her phone. She was going to expose Veronica’s video directly through the Twitter verified influencers’ accounts. However, Veronica sent her a link right at this moment.

Under the influence of her curiosity, she clicked on the link. The next moment, her phone was directed to a webpage and went dead thereafter.

Just when Melissa was furious and annoyed, Veronica, who hacked into Melissa’s phone system, accidentally discovered that there were many videos on her phone.

All those videos were actually the kind of ‘action movies’ from Japan. Not only that; the scale of the ‘actions’ in the videos was so interestingly hardcore that just a few seconds of watching those videos would get people aroused.

Nonetheless, for the sake of her scheme to work, she forced herself to look closer. It was right at that moment when Veronica found that there were not only videos Melissa downloaded from the Internet but ones involving Xavier and Tiffany too. Good heavens! There’s even a video of Melissa with two men!

Although Veronica was not interested in this kind of video, she was still shocked beyond words.

She vaguely heard the outsiders’ remarks about Melissa before but did not take them seriously. She knew that rumors were always far from the truth, but she didn’t expect that they were more or less on the nose about Melissa!

Now that Veronica saw it with her own eyes, it was truly one of the top ten sights she never expected to see in her lifetime.

She played the video out of curiosity and watched it for a few seconds. Regardless, when she had a clearer look on the face of the man in the video with Melissa, she could not help but gasp. That's Cody! Cody Bowman!

The colleague, Cody, whom she knew at that time while working in the Twilight Club back when she first came to Bloomstead. It was the same colleague who always addressed her as 'Big Ron'.

Veronica placed a significant amount of trust in him, but he eventually betrayed her. It had to be said that Tiffany coerced Cody into betraying her. For this reason, Veronica didn't really hold a grudge against him.

Still, it never crossed her mind that Cody would change and become Melissa's... guest of honor.

Finally, Veronica immediately called Melissa after she had everything she needed from Melissa's phone.

Before she could speak, Melissa instantly screamed in a fury, "Veronica Murphy! What sort of virus did you implant into my phone?! You b*tch! Don't think that I can't do anything to you by hacking my phone! You better listen and listen well. I will send those videos to the Twitter verified influencers' accounts and make them expose you online. I will ruin you in every way possible!"

"Oh, really? Funny. Why didn't I find out that you have a hobby of collecting 'action movies' before? This hobby of yours is rather interestingly refreshing, dear Melissa." Veronica couldn't stop the laughter that bubbled in her chest, so she didn't. "If you want to post the video, just go ahead. I won't stop you. However, the furthest extent it'll go is that people will know that something is going on between Xavier and me no matter how much you expose me. But you—you're different. Threesome, huh? You sure are one adventurous lady. Tsk, tsk—as expected, you city folks really know how to have fun."

As Melissa did not understand the hidden meaning behind Veronica's words, she was stunned for a while. "What threesome? I don't understand what you're talking about and don't try to evade the subject under discussion. Veronica, my terms are the same. Since you're Matthew's godsister, you better ask him to stop attacking the Crawford Family at once. Otherwise, I will expose your video and cause a big uproar. By then, the Kings Corporation and the Kings Family will definitely be dragged into this matter."

Whenever she recalled those memories of how Veronica had torn her reputation and image to shreds, the murderous urge to strangle that b*tch to death would always resurface.

It was even worse when she saw how Veronica seemed to be enjoying her life to the fullest and even became Elizabeth's god-granddaughter. In contrast, she became more miserable, which triggered her immensely, making her hatred toward Veronica fester within her.

"Oh, you don't understand what I'm talking about? Well then, let me give you some hints." Veronica paused for a while before she continued, "Hotel. One at the front while another at the back, and you, in between, like an Oreo. Out of curiosity, was it satisfying?"

At once, her words made Melissa feel as though a bolt of lightning had struck her. Terrified, her face abruptly turned ghastly pale.

So, she swallowed her growing hysteria with difficulty as she stuttered, “Y-You... What are you talking about? I don’t understand a word you said, but Veronica, I’m warning you. Do not spew nonsense!”

“Why are you so nervous? From the video, I could see you were quite enjoying the process. The video even lasted for three hours. Man, you sure have good stamina. Just for that, you have my unwavering admiration!” Veronica smiled as she mocked Melissa.

Unfortunately, when these words rang in Melissa’s ears, she was totally enraged. At that moment, her hysteria gave way to manic hostility as she yelled on the other end of the phone, “Argh!!! Veronica, I’m going to kill you! Kill! You! Dead! Where did you get the video?! Veronica, I swear to God I will kill you!”

Chapter 362 Appalling Action Movie

Indeed, Melissa had certain special hobbies; she liked these videos and even enjoyed collecting them.

However, the security on her phone was nigh unbreakable; that was why she was so bold as to download them to her phone for future perusal. She even made sure to lock the photos and videos in her phone’s gallery with a password. That way, outsiders had no chance to view them at all.

Therefore, she didn’t expect that her videos would be leaked after clicking the link sent by Veronica.

As Veronica listened to the howl from the other end of the phone, the corner of her rosy lips curled into vindictive satisfaction, and the illusion of the sword of Damocles she felt brushing against her nape dissipated.

“Phew...” She leaned against the gaming chair in the booth. At that moment, she simply felt that she was blessed by heaven. The blackmail material she had on Melissa was enough to ensure that the rabid woman would leave her alone for the time being, at the very least.

Otherwise, Veronica really had no idea how to deal with Melissa’s threat.

After that, she continued leaning against the chair in the compartment, utterly immersed in her thoughts.

The atmosphere outside her booth at the Internet cafe was still as noisy as ever. When she realized that the commotion was still ongoing due to her earlier actions, only then did she react, and she immediately restored all the computers in the Internet cafe. After that, she opened the live broadcast software to watch the match between Legion of Vin and the top team from Daalgas.

In the end, Legion of Vin defeated the team from Daalgas with a 2:1 advantage.

It was an indisputable fact that the team had won.

At the same time, Jayden and Shawn, partners of Vincere Games, sent a congratulatory message on WhatsApp. Naturally, this put Veronica in a good mood.

She kept smiling as she rested her arms on the armrests until she suddenly thought of something. Then, she took her phone and called Matthew.

After she dialed the number, it took a while for the other party to answer her call.

“Roni?” Instantly, the familiar and gentle voice sounded on the other end of the phone. Even if Veronica had heard this charmingly magnetic voice a thousand times, it would still make her heart flutter.

“Have you slept?” Her tone was calm, and not an ounce of displeasure was heard in her voice.

“Yeah. I slept.” Matthew replied.

Unfortunately, these words that he whispered gently felt like a harsh blow to Veronica as the sharp sting of betrayal seeped into her heart.

Slept?

Veronica glanced at the computer and noticed only a mere 30 minutes had passed since Skyler called him.

Yet, he said he slept?!

“In that case, have a good rest. I got to get busy.”

Although the weather was cold enough to freeze the tail off a brass monkey, the staff in the Internet cafe had turned on the heater to ensure their customers’ satisfaction, so the establishment was warm and cozy.

Alas, those words that escaped Matthew’s lips sent her into an abyss of frost and biting chill.

It was a kind of a disappointment that spread from the bottom of her heart and made every pore in her body seep with coldness.

Matthew went abroad for half a month, and he did keep in touch with Veronica during this period. Yet, she hardly ever called him at this time.

Therefore, right at that moment, he knew there must be something up with Veronica for her to suddenly give him a call.

“What’s the matter? Did something happen?” he asked with concern.

“It’s nothing. I just wanted to inform you that I’m returning to my hometown.”

“I heard from Thomas that it’s still snowing in Bloomstead. So, don’t drive when you go back.” He was still as attentive and thoughtful as ever.

Nevertheless, it was different for Veronica this time. The scene of Matthew sitting with the sexy woman and his shoulders being hugged by the woman appeared in Veronica's mind.

At this juncture, she merely felt she was not the only person he 'cared for with great solicitude'.

Promiscuous!

"Okay then, bye." Veronica hung up the phone directly. Then, she got up and left the Internet cafe.

After she exited the Internet cafe, she stood by the roadside. As she looked at the empty space where she had parked her car just now, she simply felt that even the ice-cold water from Antarctica was not enough to cool down her anger at this point.

Due to her rush to stop Melissa, she parked her car randomly on the roadside when she entered the Internet cafe. Who knew her car would be towed away after a while.

At the end of the day, all she could do was press her palms against her forehead as she sighed in frustration.

She had no choice but to stop a taxi on the roadside. Then, she went to the Traffic Police Division and paid the fine and towing fee. It took her a while to settle everything.

Later, she bought a bunch of nutritional supplements and went to the hospital to visit Monica's child. However, the doctor in charge transferred the child to the ICU after leaving the emergency room.

When she was chatting with Monica and Shirley in the hospital ward, Hendrey called.

Veronica walked out to answer the phone. "Hendrey?"

"Roni, have you gone home yet?" Hendrey asked. Then, he immediately added, "I'm talking about returning to your hometown."

"No, not yet. I'm going back tomorrow."

"Let's go back together. My company is also having a holiday, and I haven't returned to my hometown for a long time. This is perfect! Now we can go back together."

"That's great. I was still thinking that I would feel lonely driving back alone."

"Let's have dinner together tonight."

"Sure."

"Hahaha, okay. Then I'll see you later."

With that, the two agreed on a time to meet before hanging up.

Veronica put away her phone. Before she could enter the ward, Veronica saw Monica come out and stand beside the ICU ward. The woman was looking inside through the glass wall with an expectant yet distraught look.

Since Skyler had personally greeted the hospital's director, Monica was allowed to stay in the standard ward next to the ICU ward so that things would be convenient for her if she ever wanted to check on her son.

Veronica sighed as she walked over and said to Monica, "Your mother-in-law shouldn't beat you and your son up no matter how angry she was. My suggestion will be that you should report to the police and make a statement."

"Yeah. What Veronica said makes sense."

Besides Veronica, Shirley also started persuading Monica, "If you don't file for a police report and frighten them this time, they'll definitely do it again next time."

Monica stared at the child lying inside the ICU ward with unblinking eyes as tears ran down her cheeks. Finally, she nodded resolutely after a brief hesitation. "Okay, I'll do it."

She turned back, looked at Veronica, pursed her lips, and clasped her hands together cautiously. Then, as her head lowered in gratitude and guilt, she professed in choked sobs. "President Murphy, I was the one who had wronged you before. I wouldn't know what would have happened if it weren't for your generosity."

Veronica immediately comforted Monica upon hearing her words by saying, "Nah, it's alright. No need to thank me. We're acquaintances, not strangers." After that, she added again, "Take good care of yourself and your son. I'm still waiting for you to come back to help me one day."

"Yes, I will definitely do so." Monica was grateful.

In the evening, Veronica arrived at the Turkish restaurant as agreed with Hendrey.

When she arrived, he was already there.

So, she couldn't help but smile in slight embarrassment as she apologized, "Sorry for keeping you waiting."

"Oh, not at all. I just arrived too." While Hendrey talked, he poured a glass of water for Veronica and placed it before her. Then, he handed her the menu. "Take a look. What do you want to eat?"

"It's okay. You can proceed to order first. As for me, I'll wait for my girlfriend to come over before ordering." Hendrey smiled warmly, raised his hand, and pushed the glasses on his nose bridge.

Veronica, who was drinking water, was startled and asked in surprise, "You have a girlfriend? So soon?"

"I met her last time I came back. It took me a long time to successfully court her."

“Which beautiful young lady actually received your affection? Such a lucky lady.”

“You know her.”

“Who is it?” Veronica looked curious.

“You’ll find out later.” Hendrey kept her guessing.

Knock, knock, knock—

While the two were talking, someone knocked on the door.

Immediately afterward, the room door opened. The person outside pushed the door and walked in.

A beautiful woman wearing a long woolen coat, slightly curly long hair, a khaki beret, and light makeup came into sight.

Nevertheless, when Veronica looked up at the oncoming person, her pupils suddenly trembled, and she could feel the chill running down her spine.

“Tiffany, you’re here?”

Hendrey immediately stood up and walked to her once he saw Tiffany. Then, he took the bag from her hand and took her hand as he escorted her to the table. Finally, he said to Veronica, “The two of you should know each other, so there’s no need for me to introduce you further.”