

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 426-430

Chapter 426 Respect the Dead

Infuriated, Ruka chided, "Quiet! Respect the dead, will you?"

Caitlyn and Reese wanted to say something, but Ruka and the Larsons were not looking too happy, so they glared at Veronica and stepped aside in silence.

Veronica stepped through the crowd and came to Tiffany's gravestone. A line of golden words were engraved on the surface. It read, 'Here lies Tiffany Larson.' A black-and-white photo was placed right above that line. Tiffany was smiling sweetly in the photo; her eyes were clear and innocent.

Veronica had no idea when this photo was taken, but seeing the photo of someone that resembled herself on a gravestone was bizarre for her. She hated and envied Tiffany before, but now that she was nothing more than a pile of ashes, all that hatred disappeared. She stood before the gravestone and bowed deeply, then she placed a white lily on it before walking to the side.

The Larsons stood beside her and she was shocked to see how much they aged in one night. They were no longer the proud couple they once were. Having to witness their child die was a harrowing experience. The death of their daughter traumatized them and all the light in their life was snuffed out, leaving nothing but a husk of darkness behind.

"Uhm..." She had a lot that she wanted to say, but she could not bring herself to say it. Matthew uploaded a voice recording online months ago to prove her innocence and that recording was provided by the Larsons. As Tiffany's parents, they should have protected her, but in the end, they gave her up to prove Veronica's innocence.

Due to that, Veronica was still in disbelief even until this moment. Everything just screamed of a conspiracy. Still, it did not matter why they did it. Maybe they were scared of Matthew or maybe they had other reasons, but she had to thank them. She heaved a sigh and said, "My condolences."

With dark circles under his eyes, the man looked at Veronica and heaved a sigh as if he had seen better days. He held Rachel, who was crying in silence.

At the sight of their grievance, Veronica had no idea how to comfort the couple, so she left. Matthew left a lily for Tiffany and bowed to the gravestone. He talked to Floch for a moment and left.

Trudging down the hill, Veronica was carrying a heavy heart. It was hard to accept when someone who resembled so much like her had died just like that. They might be at odds when she was alive, but Veronica still thought it was unbelievable.

She stayed inside the car for a while before Matthew entered. He noticed how dejected she was, so he went around it and opened the passenger seat's door. He leaned ahead and held her in his embrace. "Don't think too much about it," he comforted her.

Veronica shook her head. "I just think all of this smells fishy. Caleb said someone made Tiffany's death look like a suicide, but it's actually a murder. Who's the one behind this? And who took Randy away?" All the 'coincidences' in this case told Veronica that things were not as simple as she thought. "I..." A woman's sixth sense was powerful and she knew that they were only scratching the surface, so she wanted to investigate.

However, Matthew cut her off upon hearing her words. "The Larsons' case is none of your business and Floch and Rachel are handling their company's affairs. They're leaving Bloomstead next. Randy probably isn't missing. They've sent him abroad, maybe. He probably crossed some business rival."

"You have a point, but..." She pushed him away and frowned. "Who did he cross anyway? Nobody in Bloomstead can push them into a corner. Nobody but you."

Matthew had no argument for that. They locked eyes and she was staring at him with burning curiosity as if she could see through him.

He stayed silent for a moment and nodded. "Yes. I did it."

"Why?" Veronica could not understand why he did this.

"I didn't kill Tiffany, but I wasn't going to let the Larsons off the hook after what they did to you. It's just a coincidence she died when I was sabotaging the Larsons." He heaved a sigh and held the door frame while a frown furrowed his brows. "I had to teach them a lesson."

In fact, this entire incident had nothing to do with Matthew at all. Had he not confessed, Veronica would have grown even more curious about the real mastermind; she would look into the case herself. Moreover, Matthew promised Crayson that he would keep this a secret. Of course, he was not going to tell her about it; he would rather she misunderstood everything.

"So, it's you!" She pursed her lips and heaved a sigh. "And I thought she died because the Larsons did something really wrong. So, it was just an accident. Still, this is still a bit hard to accept." Yes, it was. Tiffany's death came too suddenly.

"Don't overthink it. Just take care of yourself." He patted her head and buckled her up, then gave her a kiss. He then closed the door and went to the driver's seat before driving away.

Along the journey, it remained quiet in the car. Quiet enough that the only sound was the engine's hum. Veronica was staring outside the window and she felt something was wrong. Some pieces of the puzzle did not add up, but she could not put a finger on it. They eventually came home and she went to the study for a gaming session to distract herself.

During the afternoon, Matthew made a feast for lunch, but Veronica had no appetite as she only took a few bites. Exhaustion washed over her and she went to lie down on the bed, but she fell asleep instead.

Eventually, her phone ringing woke her up. “Yvonne?” She groggily picked it up and was surprised that Yvonne was calling her.

To her surprise, the first thing that she heard was Yvonne crying from the other end. “Where the hell are you, Veronica?”

Her cries woke her up and Veronica sat up on the bed. “What’s wrong?”

“I-I’m bleeding. What should I do? I’m scared!” Yvonne was bawling in fear.

Veronica froze for a moment to process what she just heard. She then pulled her blanket away and changed into her flip-flops. “Where are you? I’ll go to your place right now. Call the ambulance or get a ride to the hospital.”

“I’m at home. I called the ambulance, but they’re stuck in traffic. What... What if I lose the baby? I’m scared...”

Chapter 427 Sasha’s Back

On the phone, Yvonne would not stop crying and Veronica was trying her best to calm her down. “Don’t worry about it. It’s alright. I’ll go to your place right now.” She hung up and looked at the time. 2.00PM... Peak hour. No wonder the ambulance is stuck in traffic. “Matthew? Matthew?” Seeing that he was not in the living room, she went to his study instead.

“Matthew, are you—” She thought he would be in his study, but it was empty. “Where is he?” She heaved a sigh and called Matthew. Headed to the porch, she changed into her shoes and left the house. The moment she entered the elevator, the call went through and she could finally get hold of him.

“Oh, you’re awake,” said Matthew.

“Where are you?” she asked. Just as she was about to hear his answer, she lost all signal when she went into the elevator. As such, she came to the parking lot on the second floor of the basement and headed toward Matthew’s parking spot.

At that moment, she saw him near his parking spot and a drop dead beauty with long, curly hair and short crimson skirt was standing before him. Who is she? She was about to go ahead and meet up with him, but then that mysterious woman suddenly hugged Matthew.

"It's been a while, Matt. I miss you." Sasha held him tightly then let him go, only to punch him in the chest. "You're such a blockhead. You could have called. You can't expect me to do all the work."

"You're a woman. I don't see the point in calling you." Matthew frowned with impatience clearly flashing in his eyes. "What do you want?"

"You're still the same blockhead I used to know." She thumped his chest again. "You can't talk to a lady like that. I came to see you because I wanna." She stomped her foot and her face red with embarrassment.

"Can you stop talking like an anime girl?" Matthew was starting to get really impatient now. He hated it when Sasha spoke like this.

"That's just how I talk. Hmph!" She snorted and approached him again. This time, she held his arm. "I don't care. I don't get to see you every day. You're spending the day with me and I demand a welcoming banquet too," she said imperiously, refusing to give him any space to negotiate.

The man froze up and shot her an icy glare. "Hold my arm like that again and I'll bust up your fake boobs."

Still, Sasha was not even mad about the threat. Instead, she was amused and she puffed her chest out, showing off her cleavage. "Impressive, aren't they? I spent a ton of money on them. Bust them up and you're paying for the replacement."

"How about I pay for the coffin I'll put you in?"

"Hey, you can't just..." She could not argue anymore and flung his arm away. "You're so cruel, Matt. You'd toss your old flame behind just because you got a new girl? You're a jerk."

"Are you talking about me?" The woman who was standing afar could not take it anymore. They were getting too close for comfort. Her comfort. As such, Veronica finally approached them.

If this had happened back then, the old Veronica would have flown into a rage if she saw Matthew flirting with another woman, but after everything they went through, she knew he would not betray her; she trusted him.

“Oh, you really didn’t have to come down, Veronica.” Matthew flung Sasha away and approached his woman.

Veronica looked at him for a moment and turned her gaze to this impossibly sexy woman. “Is this your friend, Matthew? Care to do the intro?”

Just as Sasha was appraising Veronica, she approached her and extended her hand. “Hi, I’m Sasha. You must be Veronica.”

She was standing too far away to see this woman clearly earlier, but now she realized who the woman was. She was the same one who video-called Skyler at Westcross and hugged Matthew. Why is she here?

“That’s a nice name.” Veronica generously shook her hand. “Are you Matthew’s friend?”

“Yes.” Matthew was standing beside Veronica with one arm around her shoulder as he nodded.

“We used to sleep together. We’re more than friends.”

“Can you shut the f*ck up?” Matthew shot Sasha a freezing glare. If looks could kill, she would be dead at this point.

“Why should I? I’m not lying. We used to sleep on the same bed. I wet the bed once and you kicked me out of it. My mom told me about it all the time.” Sasha was bringing up the past earnestly. She had a serious and innocent look on her face as if she really thought of him as a friend and nothing more.

Is she Matthew’s female friend? Veronica was not sure, but she could not ask as that would be too rude. “You sure are a good friend.” She smiled. “I have something to do. Gotta go now. You guys have fun.”

Veronica did not mean anything by that, but Matthew had assumed she was angry. As such, he held her hand and asked, “Where are you going?”

“Yvonne said she’s bleeding. She’s literally bawling on the phone earlier. I need to see her right now.”

“I’ll go with you.”

“You’re a guy. You can’t help me.” Veronica refused. Then, she looked at Sasha and smiled. “It’s not every day you get to see a friend. You should show her around town. I’ll call later.”

“I—” Matthew was about to refuse when Sasha nodded quickly. “Sure thing, Miss Murphy.” A smile curled her lips, but there was no delight in her eyes. She was still appraising Veronica and wondering why Matthew was so crazy about her. There must be something different about her.

Meeting her gaze, Veronica could sense the enmity in Sasha's eyes and it was a familiar look. It was like Sasha was looking at someone who took the guy she liked away from her. Yeah. She likes him, but this is not the time to dwell on crushes. "You guys have fun. I'll be going now. Bye." She waved her hand at the woman while swaying her car key around. Before she left, she held Matthew's neck and pushed him down. She then stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the lip, telling Sasha that Matthew was her boyfriend, not anyone else's.

Caught off guard by that, Matthew realized that Veronica was jealous of Sasha and that fact alone delighted him.

She cocked her eyebrow and smiled, then entered her car and revved it up. Just a moment later, the car was already out of sight.

With that, Sasha and Matthew saw her off. A moment later, she broke the silence and clicked her tongue. "Hmph... Marking her territory, I see."

Chapter 428 Yvonne's Bleeding

"You?" Matthew spared Sasha a glance nonchalantly. "In your dreams."

He then marched toward another car and entered it whereas she hurriedly hopped into its passenger seat as well. "Where are we going?"

"I'm bringing you to Skyler," he answered while driving. "No!" She shook her head and glared at him in rage. "I've returned to the country for you. Why are you bringing me to Skyler?"

"I already have a girlfriend, so mind your attitude, please." "Matthew Kings, how can you treat your friend like this? Do you still call yourself a man?"

"I don't befriend women."

"You!" He easily hushed her and it irritated her so much that she could only sit still in a huff without uttering a word. Soon, silence dawned upon both parties in the car.

Matthew phoned Skyler while driving to his company to find him. Thirty minute later, they arrived at their destination and the duo took the elevator. They arrived at the presidential office under the secretary's guidance where Skyler was sitting in his place with crossed legs in a languid manner as soon as they entered the room.

"Hey, Matt. Oh, dude! You're here. That's fast." Skyler put down his leg and snapped his fingers at the secretary. "Two Jamaican Blue Mountain Coffee, please"

"Understood, President Robins." The secretary nodded before leaving the office and closing the door.

Sasha stomped on her feet in vexation and pointed at Skyler. "Skyler, do you have a death wish? Stop calling me 'dude' when there's others around."

"Oh, I never knew that you'd be so shy. That's so not like you." He crossed his arms and came up to her before walking around her. Shaking his head, he exclaimed, "Not bad. With this voice and body, you're totally a babe."

She straightened her body with pride at his compliment. "That's a given. I've spent a few millions for this."

"Wanna know how it feels to touch it?" She then approached him and pulled his hand to place it onto her chest.

"Holy sh*t! Get away from me, pervert!" Skyler was taken aback by Sasha's sudden actions as he jumped farther away from her. "You're a woman. Not a guy!"

Meanwhile, Matthew was smoking on the couch and watched the show with a pallid face in silence. No one could tell what was on his mind.

Sasha tossed her bag onto the couch and flopped onto it. "Hmph! My father keeps calling me a shemale and pervert, but how can you say that to my face too?"

Despite her cool tone, Skyler noticed her sour mood and touched his nose while glimpsing at Matthew, who shrugged his shoulders and lifted his hands as though it was none of his business.

Skyler seated himself next to Matthew and looked at the woman opposite them. "Uhm... Don't take it personally. You're a woman, so you should keep a safe distance with men, isn't it?"

"I know that, but we grew up together. I even know how many strands of hair you have. Distance my *ss."

He was at a loss for words to counter that statement. Propping his chin with his arm on the armrest, he cocked his head at her. "Don't you have a partner? What if your boyfriend finds out how wild you are in front of us? What are we gonna do by then?"

Her head sank in dismal silence at the mention of her boyfriend, but he questioned further without a care of her emotional change, "Since you're back in the country now, are you going to go to Castron?"

"I went there for the surgery, so why should I head there again when it's a success? I'm not an immigrant and I don't have the intention to marry a foreigner."

"Oh, you have a point."

Sasha loved dancing from a young age and had a natural flair for it. She was the student whom every teacher favored. As much as her love and passion for dancing grew, she hated her gender identity and hence the idea of undergoing a sex reassignment surgery (SRS).

After the incessant shunning by his family upon having numerous discussions, she threatened to kill herself in which she eventually persuaded her parents successfully. In the end, she traveled to another country for a surgery to become a woman with the name 'Sasha'.

She underwent several surgeries in Castron and took a few years to recover before transitioning into a woman.

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On the other side, Veronica found Yvonne and the ambulance arrived in the nick of time. She accompanied Yvonne to the hospital for a check-up. After the result came, the doctor claimed that Yvonne showed signs of miscarriage and needed to be hospitalized.

In the patient room, a pale-faced Yvonne was put on a drip with her friend accompanying her by her side. "Are you feeling better?"

She leaned against the bedside and stared helplessly at the ceiling. "Do I look like I'm feeling better? I haven't told my parents about it yet. They'll skin me alive if they find out one day. Plus, there's no contact from Zac either. I'm worried."

"Both Conrad and Zac are a piece of scumbag. They keep worrying others."

Veronica stood up to pour her a glass of water and proffered the cup to her. "Your plan is ruined. I thought Zac wouldn't let Conrad off the hook that easily when you told him that Conrad had forced you to do it, but things are not going according as we wished it would. We've underestimated Conrad."

Yvonne breathed a long sigh at that. "I'm doomed."

"I think it's best for you to tell your parents about it. Otherwise... You'll have conflict with your family."

"I don't have the guts to do that." She took a sip of water while covering her belly. "I'm afraid that my baby will be gone once they know about it."

All and still, the baby was innocent.

Veronica frowned in contemplation before piping up, "You know that it's Conrad's and he knows that you're pregnant. Aren't you afraid that he will use it as leverage to threaten you someday in future?"

Three months ago, when Xavier was abducting her, he revealed the ignominious footage with Conrad, heightening the controversy behind the scene.

Then, Matthew was so livid that he was going to get back at him, but was thwarted by Elizabeth. That was why Veronica asked him to stop in order not to upset the old woman. Otherwise, Conrad might end up worse than he was at the moment. Still, the fact that he was safe and sound posed a huge threat to the baby in Yvonne's belly.

Yvonne lowered her head and kept quiet for a moment before saying, "I am. How can I not be afraid? But—" She turned her head to Veronica. "But how can I kill the baby inside me just because of that?"

Chapter 429 Sasha's Flirting With Matthew

Veronica had to admit that Yvonne had a point. "Have you contacted Skyler?" asked Veronica. "No. Why should I?" Yvonne snorted with ego.

"Okay. I'll help you contact someone to get you an appointment at Westcross Children Hospital." It was the most famous hospital in Bloomstead with the best doctors and equipment.

To give birth at a maternal and child care hospital was not a bad choice, but she had a hunch that Yvonne was going there for Skyler. Strange enough, such thoughts just suddenly came to her mind.

Matthew had asked Skyler to accompany Yvonne during the past few months after her broken relationship. In addition to his cheerful personality, Skyler was approachable, gentle and adept at cheering people up.

Perhaps, Yvonne has taken a liking to him because of his gentleness?

"Yvonne, do you still... love Conrad?" Veronica tested the waters.

"I must be out of my mind to keep loving him. There's tons of men in this world."

"But it'll be difficult for you to find yourself a boyfriend when you have a child."

"I—" Yvonne stopped as she lowered her head and caressed her belly. After a moment of rumination, she said, "Not everyone dislikes women with kids. Look at Skyler. He keeps mentioning how good Monica is. It seems like he really likes her a lot."

Veronica fell into silence. What?

After keeping Yvonne company for a while, Veronica left the patient room to call Skyler.

"Hey, Roni! What's the matter?" He chuckled.

He's a great person, just a little playboy-ish and talkative.

"Yvonne wanted me to ask if she can have an obstetric check-up at Westcross Children Hospital."

"Why didn't she just ask me personally?" He could not understand.

"She bled and is now in the hospital."

“What? She should be in a stable condition since she’s six months in. Where is she? I’ll check on her.”

Noticing his worries for Yvonne, Veronica gladly sent the address to him.

Half an hour later, Skyler arrived alongside Matthew without Sasha.

Skyler went into the room to talk to Yvonne whereas Veronica looked at Matthew. “Where’s your friend?”

“She left.” Noticing the displeasure on her darkened face, he approached her and primped her fringe. “Are you jealous?”

“Excuse me?” She raised her eyebrow before snorting. “Who doesn’t love a hot babe? If I were a man, I would like—”

Before she could even finish her words, he pulled her into his arms. “I don’t like it, though.” He wrapped his arms around her waist and responded in a gentle voice, “Every woman looks the same to me, but you’re different. I can even see you in a crowd at first glance.”

He was blurting sweet nothings without a prelude.

“God, the cringe.” Veronica could not help but smile. Despite the retort, warmth and happiness sprang up in her chest.

“If you don’t like it, I won’t say it again.”

“Who says that I don’t like it?” She lifted her head and glared at Matthew before hugging him to pinch his waist. “You haven’t told me who Sasha is yet. How dare you share the same bed with her when you were still a child? Don’t you feel ashamed of yourself?”

Even though she completely trusted him, it was still annoying to see her boyfriend being so close with Sasha with her own eyes.

He lifted her chin. “If we knew each other since we were young, the cheeky person next to me in bed would’ve been you, not her.”

“‘Cheeky’? What an adoring compliment.” She began to envy Sasha. “Since you guys have grown up together and she likes you that much, should I just back off and give my blessings to the both of you?”

“She’s just a friend. If she dares to have an idea of it, she’ll get it from me.”

Coming out as a transgender was a personal matter as it was not something generally favored by society. Not only did Sasha put up with a lot of stress before the surgery, she now had to deal with the massive pressure from manifold parties as well as the destructive comments from others.

As Sasha's best friends, they had promised each other to keep the truth to themselves. Hence, Matthew was simply keeping his promise until the end.

Hearing his words, Veronica's mind was put at ease as she nodded. "I trust you."

After all, women tended to be more sensitive because they could not tolerate any women being so close with their partner, although they had grown up together. She liked Matthew and the inherent jealousy and displeasure at times were natural. Still, she was comforted by his sincere promise.

"Why are you here?! Get out!" Suddenly, a furious voice could be heard coming from the patient room.

The couple exchanged glances before peeking through the glass on the door, only to see Skyler jumping to another side.

"What's wrong with you? I came to visit you because I was worried and yet, this is how you treat me?" He snapped and pointed at her. "That explains why you're single. You totally deserve it!"

He then left the room in a fit of pique before turning his head to see Matthew and Veronica cuddling outside.

"Behave yourselves in public, please," reminded Skyler as his face dimmed and he left after that.

Matthew frowned in discontent while Veronica gave him a light pat and shook her head. "He must be in a bad mood. Why don't you check on him?"

"He's a masochist. He must be scolded by the ladies every month or he'll suffer."

"Pfft... Really?"

"Hmm."

"I see." She smothered her smile and let him go to enter the patient room after which he left to deal with some matters.

She looked after Yvonne all night until Matthew drove to the hospital to fetch her. Since there was someone taking care of Yvonne, there was nothing to worry about her safety.

Even so, the couple did not expect to see someone waiting by the private elevator when they arrived at Twilight Condominium. It was none other than Sasha.

Noticing her presence, Veronica took a glimpse of Matthew instinctively, whose face remained pallid as though it was nothing to be concerned of. With that, Veronica figured that she should not get all worked up when he was not bothered by Sasha at all.

They alighted from the car after parking it whereas Sasha came up to him immediately. "Matt, you're finally here. I seriously thought I was going to sleep by the streets."

"I've asked Thomas to get you a premium room in a hotel. He should be here at any moment to pick you up." His aloof attitude made it seem like he did not care about her aggressive advances. There was coldness in his distanced attitude too.

He then walked next to Veronica to slide his arm around her shoulders. "Let's head inside and get some rest."

Chapter 430 The Lovey-dovey Couple

Veronica suddenly pitied Sasha, who was actually a softie under her sexy appearance. It would be overboard to leave her alone by the streets. "Matt, why don't we... let her come with us?" It was the end of April; although it was hot in the afternoon, the night breeze was chilly due to the huge difference in temperature. Leaving Sasha at the underground parking lot in thin clothes would be too cruel.

"Aren't you afraid of letting a fox into the house?" Matthew questioned nonchalantly.

She shook her head in response as her sense of security came from him. Why should she be concerned when he was being honest to her?

"Sasha, come. Let's head inside." She beckoned at Sasha.

"Sure." Sasha smiled and walked to her. "I never knew that you're this understanding. Others would have already gotten into a fight because of me."

She then averted her gaze onto Matthew. "So... Matt, am I not charming enough to you?"

"Well, at least you know." He gave her a perfunctory response without even sparing a glance at her.

The three of them entered the elevator with Matthew's hand around Veronica's shoulder. His hand caressed her cheek and twirled her hair at times while his gaze on her was rife with gentleness. Meanwhile, Sasha, who was standing at the corner while clutching her bag, had mixed feelings upon seeing the affection.

Ding!

The elevator stopped at the top level before its door opened. The couple exited first before Sasha did.

After unlocking the door with a card, a caring Veronica took out a pair of new flip-flops. "Sasha, put these on. It must be tiring to wear those heels."

"Thanks," said Sasha before wearing them. When Veronica changed her shoes and turned toward the living room, Matthew suddenly pulled her hand.

"What's the matter?" Her brows furrowed in confusion.

“What about me?”

“Huh?” She was baffled until he pointed at the flip-flops worn by Sasha. It was not until then did she realize that she had never taken care of him like she did for Sasha during their stay together.

Bending over, she took out his flip-flops from the cupboard and placed them in front of him. With her hands on her belly, she bowed at ninety degrees to him. “Young Master Matthew, please change your shoes.”

“Call me ‘honey’.” The man was satisfied with her acting as he smiled, which indicated his good mood.

Veronica pursed her lips to hold in her laughter before giving another bow. “Honey, it’s been a long day. Please put on the flip-flops.”

Now that she knew how much he enjoyed her ministry, she was equally delighted.

“What the f*ck?” Sasha revealed her true self as she cursed. “Please have mercy on me. I’m standing right here, you two. I’m so hurt. Stop being all lovey-dovey. You might break up sooner than you think.”

Despite the tease, her stomach was churning on the inside.

Matthew took off his shoes to wear the flip-flops. Placing the leather shoes on the cupboard, he suggested, “You can leave if you can’t stand it. No one’s stopping you.”

“No can do.” She seated herself on the couch and hugged a pillow before speaking to Veronica, “I’ve called Skyler and the gang before coming. They will be here after buying sushi, so we can have dinner together.”

“Awesome! I’m hungry.” Veronica gladly accepted the idea since she loved sushi.

She then pinched Matthew’s on the arm and whispered, “She’s a girl. Don’t you think that you’re being too harsh on her?”

“She wouldn’t be able to go through the door if it wasn’t for you.”

Words failed her when she heard that. Just how fortunate she was to be able to meet such a handsome, gentle, and rich guy in her life? Most importantly, he did not worry her when it came to relationship problems; there were no flaws she could pinpoint of.

A touched Veronica stared at him. “Matt, has someone told you how great of a person you are?”

Matthew turned sideways to face her and tap her nose. “Yeah, but only one.”

“Who?”

“You.” The smile on his handsome face was smitten by the sweetness of honey. He felt as if he had owned the world.

Sitting nearby them was Sasha, who was suppressing the ire in her while watching their affections. She took a deep breath. F*ck! I can't stand them anymore!

“Hmm... Hmph... Ah... Ah...” An embarrassing and inconspicuous sound filled the room.

The couple was stunned momentarily after which Matthew called out to Sasha sternly, “Sasha Claude!”

“Huh?” She played dumb as she turned her head toward him with a giggle. “Go ahead. Don't mind me. I'll stay here watching some videos.”

She then smiled at Veronica. “Miss Murphy, why don't we follow each other on Twitter? I'll send this video to you since I saw how boring you guys' interactions are. You should watch it when you're free. It's the best thing to do with your partner. It's so boring to just say sweet nothings to each other.”

How could Veronica not know that Sasha was doing it on purpose to anger the both of them? However, Sasha's action piqued her interest instead of anger.

“I'm going to throw you out of the door if you send her that,” warned Matthew coldly.

“You're so mean. Why can't I send her a short clip when you guys keep acting like that in front of me?”

Next, Sasha turned up the volume of her phone. “We're living in the twenty-first century. We have every right to do whatever we want, don't we?”

She watched the video as she beckoned Veronica over. “Miss Murphy, come. Wow! This guy's hot! Matthew's no match for him.”

Hearing the erotic noise, Veronica's face flushed red in embarrassment. Just as she was going to turn down the offer, her phone rang. She fished out her phone to realize that it was Hendrey calling.

She kept calling him when he was abroad, but it could not get through. After she texted him about Tiffany's issue, he finally phoned her, albeit late.

“Sasha, shh...” She placed a finger on her lips, motioning Sasha to keep the noise down. The mischievous woman then closed the video whereas Veronica went to the study and shut the door before answering the phone.

“Hendrey, I... Have you read my message?” Her heart felt heavy at the mention of the subject.

The other party paused momentarily before answering, “What message? I lost my phone after returning to the country. I bought a new SIM card this afternoon.”

“It's... Tiffany. She's... She has passed away.” She had not expected him to not know of the matter as of now. “I received the news right after you boarded the plane and I couldn't contact you afterward.”

