

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 431-435

### Chapter 431 Matthew's Schemes

The conversation fell into silence until Hendrey asked in 'surprise', "What... Did you say? Tiffany, she's... she's gone?"

Although Veronica could not see his expression right now, she could already feel the sadness in him. It was not an agonizing feeling, but he could not pretend that nothing had happened before, considering the fact that he had shared a past with Tiffany.

"Her funeral is over, though." In other words, Veronica was wondering if he was still going to return. Yet, the man merely sighed and did not reply.

"Hendrey, are you okay?"

"I just need some time alone," he responded before hanging up the phone without hesitation. Du... Du... Du...

Now that the call had ended, she pondered, He must be in despair to know the sudden news.

She went back to the living room and sat for a while until Caleb, Skyler and Miguel arrived with the sushi. They sat on the dining table and began to revel in the food happily. Amidst the laughter of merriment, they raised their glasses and cheers. Before they realized it, they had already finished seventeen bottles of red wine.

The light drinkers—Miguel and Caleb—had passed out with one of them lying on the couch while the other on the table. Skyler held his glass and let out a hearty laughter. "Sasha, see? Caleb and Miguel are really bad at drinking. You wouldn't be able to build up your alcohol tolerance if it wasn't for me."

In the meantime, Matthew drank his wine while hugging Veronica's shoulders with one hand with her head resting on his shoulder. She was good at drinking, so she was slightly tipsy. With her leaning against his shoulder, she listened to their childhood stories attentively. It was probably because she liked him so much that she was rather curious about his past.

Sasha gulped down the wine before setting down the glass with a thud. Fighting through the dizziness, she struggled to look at Matthew while pointing at him. "It's him! We always slept together in university. I have liked him since then..."

"Hahaha! Right! You guys kept hanging out together back then, but you left without a word in the end. He was super sad about it." A drunk Skyler was a mess as well. He could recall the memories pertaining to the duo, yet he left out the fact that Sasha had left the country for SRS.

Meanwhile, Veronica, who had raised her glass to take a sip of the wine, lost her appetite. She shrewdly caught the main point from their words.

They always slept together in university? Sasha left without a word and Matthew was super sad about it? So... were they in love?

Matthew took a glance of the woman, who was leaning against him, with downcast eyes. He could tell that she was sober from her fluttering, long eyelashes. He knew of her alcohol tolerance as well.

“Stop the nonsense, Skyler. Matt won’t be sad because of me.” Sasha grabbed the wine bottle to fill Skyler and her glass. They toasted before downing it in one-go.

She piped up dizzily, “But I still like him regardless if he was sad or not. I fell in love with him at first sight back in the day. Hiccup! I like him—”

“You don’t know anything. Matt... Matt loves you so much...” Skyler poured himself another glass of wine and polished it off before blabbering ‘thoughtlessly’, “If he didn’t love you, why didn’t he find himself another woman after you left Bloomstead?”

He then looked at Veronica reflexively to notice that she was ‘fast asleep’ while resting her head on Matthew’s shoulder. He continued, “Why do you think he would marry Tiffany? It’s because he thought she was his savior. It’s... It’s merely an act of gratitude. Then... Then, he came across Roni. Oh! You might not know who I’m talking about. Roni is Veronica.”

“Skyler, go back to your place if you’re drunk!” growled Matthew as his face darkened.

With a crimson face, Skyler raised an eyebrow and pointed at Veronica. “Matt, why are you angry? Roni’s... Roni’s sleeping. Besides, I... I’m telling the truth. Only the truth! You don’t love her. You wanna marry her because her personality resembles Sasha. You know that—hiccup—You do know that Sasha’s returning, so you hooked onto Roni to put on a show in front of Sasha.”

Having said that, he cast his gaze onto Sasha and added, “Sasha, the person Matt likes is you. He hates how you left without a word, so... He has found someone to replace you. Matt... doesn’t like Vero—”

“Shut up!” ordered Matthew as he set down the glass on the table with a thud. He patted Veronica’s cheeks lightly. “Roni? Don’t listen to Skyler. He’s—”

He cupped her cheeks and realized that her wine glass was already on the table while she had fallen asleep for quite some time.

“Roni? Roni?” He gently patted her cheeks again and was sure that she was ‘sleeping’ given the zero responses.

“See? I’ve told you that Roni’s asleep, but you didn’t trust me.” Skyler slammed the table before pointing at him. “Honestly, I don’t think you and Veronica suit each other. Her personality is similar to Sasha’s, but she’s not Sasha after all. Since Sasha’s back for good, you... You better not be silly and marry

Veronica. If this is how you're going to take revenge on Sasha, you won't be able to handle the consequences."

"Really? Matt, do you really like me?" Sasha stared at Matthew intensely as tears trickled down her cheeks and she began to choke on her words. "I knew it. I knew that there's n-no way you wouldn't like me."

"But, there's no future ahead of us," he coldly refused.

"Why?" She was reluctant to give up.

"You abandoned me back then. Even if I don't love Veronica, I will never go out with you either."

"Why? Matt, d-don't you know why I left at that time? I... I was—"

"I don't wanna know why you left, but I want you to taste how it feels to see me and Veronica being together," interrupted Matthew sternly while looking at Sasha.

In fact, Veronica, the heavy drinker, was pretending to be asleep due to fatigue. Who would have known that she would discover shocking news afterward? Skyler and Sasha's conversation reached her ears loud and clear.

Really? Is that true?

Their words kept ringing in her ears. The shocking discovery made her heart throbbed in pain. However, she was willing to believe in Matthew since he had not said anything about it yet.

### **Chapter 432 Veronica Was in Agonizing Pain**

However... She had no idea Matthew would admit it himself! It turned out that the last time Monica's son was injured and hospitalized, she contacted Skyler to make arrangements for his care.

At that time, Monica happened to see a video of Sasha hugging Matthew's neck on Skyler's phone. The reason why Matthew did not decline Sasha's hug at that time was not because they were childhood friends. It was because...

He had been in love with Sasha since the beginning! As Matthew stated, he desired to marry Veronica solely to enrage Sasha and exact revenge! "Do you still have no idea why I abandoned you back then, Matt?"

"Because... Because you and I were both men and the world would never have accepted us back then. I don't want you, the outstanding heir of the Kings Family, to suffer with me. People chastised me, so I left Bloomstead and traveled abroad for my SRS to transition to a woman. I even changed my name and last name just to be with you," Sasha said, her voice choking.

"But you... But you eventually decided to stay with this woman. You... Oh... Have you thought about my feelings? Matt, you... You're so selfish.... Sob..."

"Are you aware of how painful the surgery is for me? I can't accept who I am now numerous times, but you're the only one who encourages me to keep going... I'm in physical pain, but your relationship with

another woman is turning my world upside down. And you used to say you didn't like women. W-Why did you suddenly change your mind? Why... Sob..." Sasha burst into tears.

When Veronica heard the unexpected truth, her entire body froze as she was shocked and heartbroken.

It turned out...

It turned out that Sasha Claude was of the third gender!

Veronica questioned the veracity of this matter. However, when Sasha confided in her about her past misery and pain, Matthew's hand on her shoulder tightened slightly, causing Veronica to feel the true reaction of pain.

The man remained quiet at this point and the silence in the living room was deafening. Save for Sasha's sobbing and the sound of wine pouring, there was nothing but silence.

Veronica slowly opened her eyes, straightened her body and tilted her head to look at Matthew, whose handsome face was flustered. The next second, the wine glass in his hand slipped from his grasp.

A full glass of red wine was spilled on his legs and the glass shattered as it landed on the ground.

"Roni, you—"

"Is everything you said true?" Veronica interrupted him in the middle of his sentence, questioning him with a gloomy expression.

His brows furrowed and he did not answer her question. However, silence... was a covert admission.

She cocked her head and cast a glance at Skyler, only to see him turning around to cover her face and avoid her gaze with a guilty conscience.

"He never loved you at all. You should... be out of the game automatically," Sasha said to Veronica with tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Ah." Veronica only felt a suffocating, knife-cutting pain in her heart. She returned her gaze to meet Matthew's complex emotional gaze before standing up to leave.

"I'm sorry," Matthew responded as he grabbed her hand.

An apology will never be enough. Veronica shoved his hand forcefully and slapped him in the face while exclaiming, "Matthew Kings! You b\*stard! You really disgust me!"

Yes. Disgust.

She strode out of the living room and shut the door firmly. Then, she pressed the first-floor button as soon as she boarded the elevator.

Ding—

Tears were streaming down her face just as the elevator door closed. Leaning weakly against the elevator wall, her body weakened as she slowly collapsed on the floor. How can this happen? Huh, this is really amusing. I thought Matthew had feelings for me, but turns out it's all a joke in the end. Yet, how can he save me again and again if he is only trying to deceive me at first?

When the elevator arrived on the first floor, Veronica quickly adjusted her attitude. She then fished out her phone and called a private detective, asking the other party to retrieve the information within an hour for a high price.

The private investigator, on the other hand, worked on the matter at first instance.

Within half an hour, she received a call. "Miss Murphy, we've already looked into it. Sasha Calude was a man at first; his given name was Manuel Franklin and he has been friends with Matthew since school. I've emailed you the photos."

After hanging up the phone, Veronica checked her mailbox on the phone where she found an unread email. Attached was the resume of Manuel, who was now known as Sasha.

As she browsed through the document, she came across an image of Sasha huddling with Matthew in school when she was a boy; the following image was Sasha's picture after she had a SRS.

Veronica had been skeptical of Matthew's previous conversation with Sasha, but the evidence was now clear and she had nothing to doubt.

She walked in her flip-flops, but she felt powerless to move.

Therefore, Veronica dragged her exhausted body to the bench and sat. She raised her head and smiled as she gazed at the roadside scenery. "Hahah... Hahahahaha..."

Her small chuckle in the beginning turned into a reckless and unbridled laughter. She laughed and cried as she leaned against the bench. Tears flowed from the corners of her eyes as it disappeared into her hair at the temples.

Despite the fact that it was late at night, Mythpoint was always crowded and people were giving her strange looks when they saw her laughing as if she was insane.

Nobody knew that tears of grief were hidden behind her laugh.

This is such a joke. Everything is a joke! Lies. Everything is a lie!

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Meanwhile, at the Twilight Condominium.

After Veronica had left, Matthew drank glass after glass of red wine.

Skyler, who sat across from him, was perplexed. "Why did you force Sasha and I to put on a show? You should instead give a reasonable reason for breaking up with Veronica! Even if you're not planning to give her a proper reason to break up, you shouldn't have done it in such a desperate way."

Sasha wholeheartedly agreed with Skyler's words. "Yes. Drew is right. You are far too hurtful."

Matthew invited a few people over today because Miguel and Caleb were lightweight drinkers. Instead, both Skyler and Sasha were heavy drinkers. On the surface, it looked like they were coming over for sushi, but it was actually a well-planned breakup act.

Originally, Matthew wanted to cast other women, but he was afraid that Veronica would not believe him, so he had to settle for Sasha.

No one would mock her for being of a third gender and gathering evidence would be simple as well.

This left Veronica with no choice but to trust his words.

"I want you two to keep this a secret from Caleb and Miguel." Matthew raised a full glass of red wine and drank it all in one gulp.

Bang! "If anything comes to light, don't blame me for cutting ties with all of you!" he said as he slammed the wine glass on the table.

### **Chapter 433 Yvonne's Child Is Born**

Veronica sat alone outside for a long time until she shivered in the cool night breeze. At last, she rose to her feet and left. As she walked, she realized that she was back at Twilight Condominium. While standing beneath the towering structure, she raised her eyes to look at it and a sneer appeared on the corner of her lips. Is this my subconscious trying to lead me home?

She turned around, flagged down a cab on the side of the road and returned to her own apartment. At the apartment door, she flipped the carpet to retrieve a spare key hidden beneath it. She then entered after opening the door.

Familiar, but it does not feel the same anymore. Veronica lay on the bed after taking a shower. Still, she was not feeling sleepy at all as her mind was a jumble, causing her brain to become fuzzy. Her thoughts would involuntarily lead her to Matthew and all she could hear was Skyler and Sasha's conversations at the Twilight Condominium earlier.

When the truth was revealed, those words circled in her head like a sharp dagger. Veronica's heart was pierced every time she thought about it. It was filled with pain and anguish...

Dawn arrived and the sky brightened; she eventually dozed off. Not long after, she awoke from her sleep.

Picking up her phone to check the time, she was disappointed to see no unread text messages when she unlocked her phone; disappointment and loneliness flooded her face.

As if Veronica's argument with her parents and Master Crayson about her marriage the other day was a joke.

The agony she was experiencing right now was a tragic consequence of her obsession with Matthew. What a lesson.

Despaired, Veronica sat on the bed staring blankly ahead and fell silent.

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Matthew never looked for Veronica again after the incident and she never appeared in front of him either.

Though they were both in the same city and had mutual friends, they never met, so it appeared to be a tacit agreement.

In reality, they were all avoiding each other as they were unwilling to bump into each other.

She worked as a model for the Starshine Media Agency while also managing Vincere Games.

In the blink of an eye, three months flew by.

Veronica's company, Vincere Games, had a stable income, so she and her business partners formed a joint venture media company.

Since she had previously signed a contract with Matthew for a wedding company, she had been receiving her five percent shares after his wedding company's business had soared following its launch.

She had an unused bank card linked to a mobile phone number that allowed her to view her earnings, but she never used it.

Regarding Veronica's identity, it circled back into a mystery once again because of Tiffany's death and Matthew's cancellation of their engagement. Everything fell into stationary silence as if it was only a dream.

Ring— Ring—

After the show, Veronica was relaxing in the lounge when her phone rang.

She picked up her phone to see Yvonne's caller ID flashing on the screen.

"Yvonne?"

“Sob... Roni, my water broke... Sob...”

Taken aback, Veronica was surprised to hear Yvonne’s painful voice on the other end. “Why did it break so quickly? Isn’t your due date in ten days?”

“I’m not sure... Sob... I’m scared...”

“Okay, fine. Don’t freak out. I’m going to call the hospital.”

Veronica dialed 999 after hanging up the phone and quickly changed her clothes to leave the backstage before dashing to Yvonne’s place.

Ivana rushed to the hospital after receiving the call as well and waited with Veronica for more than an hour, but the baby had yet to be born.

Suddenly, Yvonne’s scream could be heard clearly from the delivery room.

After a few moments, the door to the delivery room finally opened.

“May I ask who the family members of Yvonne are?” inquired the doctor as he walked out.

“I am.”

“Did the labor go well?” Veronica asked as she stood up and approached the doctor.

“The mother suffers from dystocia...”

Despite the doctor’s extensive explanation afterward, Veronica remained at the word “dystocia”.

At that sight, Ivana nudged her until she finally came back to her senses. “Veronica, are you listening?”

“Huh? Yeah.”

It took the doctor a moment to continue right after Veronica gathered her composure as he said, “This is a risk consent form; please sign it.”

“I...”

Needless to say, she was overwhelmed at this point before signing the form at last.

Since Yvonne’s parents had yet to learn of her pregnancy and she was now in the delivery room, Veronica could not possibly let Yvonne die by not signing the consent form. Right?

With that, the doctor returned to the operating room after obtaining Veronica’s signature.

Fishing out her phone, she called Conrad’s friend, Skyler, for the first time in three months.



During this time, she removed Matthew from her life by blocking his phone number and deleting all of his contact information.

Of course, she would not contact Matthew's friend either.

"Roni, why are you... Why are you calling me?" Skyler asked as he answered the call.

"I'm currently at Westcross Children Hospital and Yvonne is suffering from dystocia. Can you think of any way to get in touch with the best obstetrician?" Veronica had no choice but to seek Skyler's assistance.

"Dystocia? Sh\*t, how did this happen?" Skyler muttered, "Please wait a moment. I'll call my friend right away and ask for her assistance."

Twenty minutes later, a doctor was seen hurriedly entering the operating room. After some time, Veronica finally heard a baby's cries.

Finally, her tense heart had relaxed.

"Congratulations, it's a little boy," the doctor exclaimed as he walked out of the room, holding the baby in his arms.

"It's wonderful to see the baby. Is everything okay with Yvonne?" Veronica inquired as she took a step forward and looked at the wrinkled little boy in the doctor's arms.

"The mother gave birth safely; everything is fine."

"The mother of the child is weak and the child will be fed formula later," the doctor explained as he handed the child to Veronica.

"Formula?"

Veronica was surprised and turned to Ivana. "Damn. We didn't buy anything."

"You look after the child. I'll buy something for Yvonne," she said as she handed the child to Ivana.

Yvonne's due date was supposedly ten days later, so the express delivery package Veronica ordered online was still on its way. Who knew she was going to give birth this soon?

Veronica dashed downstairs, intending to buy a hospital bag for Yvonne's labor.

As a result, Veronica, who rushed out of the elevator, collided with someone as she turned to the corner. "Oh my! I'm sorry. I—" she apologized subconsciously, but was taken aback when she looked up at the person in front of her.

Standing in front of her was none other than Matthew; beside him was Skyler and a doctor in a white coat.

When Skyler saw Veronica, his expression changed and he motioned to the doctor beside him to excuse them.

Veronica saw Matthew again after three months and her heart, which she thought had calmed down, suddenly accelerated and it was getting intense.

“A-Are you okay?”

Matthew looked at the woman in front of him and noticed she was sweating profusely, seemingly in a rush; he was concerned...

### **Chapter 434 The Encounter With Matthew**

Three months and nine days. Over the past month, Veronica had been acting like a wounded deer, hiding in a corner and licking its wounds when she was sad.

Time was the best healer for her broken heart, so she assumed she had already moved on. However, she could not help but feel heartbroken when she saw Matthew standing in front of her. But... Who knew that he was also in the same excruciating pain?

However, he refused to show it to the woman he loved. “Oh, it’s Young Master Matthew. I’m sorry for bumping into you.” Veronica took a step back and a polite small smile was plastered on her cheeks.

Matthew’s heart tightened as he detected the hint of alienation in her tone. Even though she had not seen him since the breakup, in this day and age, it was impossible not to hear about him.

Veronica knew from the Internet and her acquaintances that Matthew had been working feverishly these days, preparing to launch a market in Castron by investing heavily and acquiring companies; he was very preoccupied.

The man maintained his gaze on her as if he wanted to read her emotions from her expression, but he could not figure out what she was thinking.

Veronica’s unwavering eyes and indifferent expression blinded him to anything unusual. “You...” Matthew was surprised to find himself speechless after blurting out one word.

“Since you’re fine, I’ll be heading off first.” She smiled brightly while brushing past him and gracefully walked away. However, the smile on her cheeks vanished the moment she walked past him. Instead, she sped up, almost trotting away.

When Matthew turned around, Veronica had already exited the inpatient department’s hall; her hasty escape seemed to convey her embarrassment and direness. “Why are you making things so difficult for yourself?”

Emerging from the corner, he stood beside the man and patted his shoulder. Matthew, on the other hand, remained silent before turning around to walk away.

The reason why he showed up was because he happened to be next to Skyler when Veronica called. As a result, he came to the hospital with Skyler.

After three months of cultivation by Starshine Media Agency, Veronica had become increasingly outstanding and he had been watching her catwalk on Bloomstead TV.

At the end of the day, he drove aimlessly after leaving the hospital.

To his surprise, he saw a familiar figure on the side of the road...

It was Master Crayson!

When Matthew saw Crayson, he was instantly transported back to that night three months ago.

The night when he and Veronica were about to register their marriage when her parents and the old man rushed to Bloomstead to prevent them. Followed by that, Crayson and Matthew had a lengthy conversation outside One Piece Restaurant's private room.

"Now that you know who Veronica is, you should expect her to leave Bloomstead sooner or later. I'll take her away right now if you wish to register for marriage with her."

"You should know something about Gu poison; a colorless, tasteless, and lethal venom-based poison," Crayson explained while staring at Matthew without waiting for a response.

However, the usual calm and steady man instantly shuddered at the words 'colorless and tasteless'.

Back in the underground chamber, he had witnessed what Veronica had to go through and even found the jar in the secret room for testing, but to no avail at last.

So, it makes sense now! It is extremely poisonous!

Matthew nodded in response when he heard that. "Hmm."

"So, do you know how to treat the poison? Do you know where the hidden clan can be found? Also, why is there no evidence that Tiffany was murdered?"

The fatal three consecutive questions caught Crayson off guard. The last time he was in such distress was probably ten years ago.

In regards to Tiffany's death, even though it was declared a suicide, but even the forensic doctor was unable to determine the cause.

"According to the hidden clan's rules, the Young Lord will become patriarch at the age of 24. Veronica has just turned 22, which means she will have to leave Bloomstead in about a year and a half."

At this point, Crayson heaved a sigh. "Truth be told, a lot of people are hunting down Roni. Being with her will only harm her because you will place her in the spotlight. However, if you leave her now and grow powerful enough to intervene with the hidden clan in a year and a half, you may... still be able to be with her."

Matthew deduced some vague information from Crayson's words.

That was...

The hidden clan issue was overly complicated; Veronica would face numerous dangers even after returning to the hidden clan and she would need to rely on other external forces to assist her.

Otherwise, her life was very likely in jeopardy.

As such, Crayson made them break up to allow Matthew to advance and pave the way as much as possible for Veronica; if everything went well, they could still be together in the end.

However, Matthew would achieve nothing if an error occurred.

Even more...

He might face life-threatening consequences as an intervenor...

"Kiddo, I'm only telling you this because I trust you, but I have to remind you that there could be hidden threats and dangers along the way. Despite the difficulties, retreating is the best way to protect yourself. After all, given your exceptional personality, you will be able to find other girls." Crayson returned to his private room after concluding this before Matthew followed suit.

That night, the couple went home to Twilight Condominium and Veronica went to bed early. However, Matthew went to the hotel after she fell asleep to look for Crayson.

"I can promise you, but you must tell me... Where is the hidden clan?" he blurted out as soon as he saw the old man.

The 'Secret Affair of the Hidden Clan' taught Matthew about the hidden clan, but the book never mentioned where the hidden clan was located.

He sent Troy to investigate the hidden clan after reading the 'Secret Affair of the Hidden Clan', but there was limited information.

When Crayson noticed Matthew standing outside his door, he simply welcomed him in without a word.

After closing the door, Crayson lit a cigarette and uttered, “If you can’t even find the hidden clan, then |—”

“Instead of wasting time, wouldn’t it be better for you to tell me the approximate location directly, saving time, consumption of manpower and material resources?”

Matthew wore a solemn expression as he added, “The hidden clan can be easily located via a thorough investigation, but looking for it in a high profile manner will only cause unnecessary commotion, which is essentially the same as announcing it to the world, isn’t it?”

“You’re not wrong.” Crayson nodded.

“I have a question. Why haven’t you revealed Roni’s identity to her?” Matthew was perplexed by this.

“It’s because...” Crayson sighed as he sat on the couch.

...

Beep beep—

The horn of a car on the opposite side of the road suddenly sounded, pulling Matthew back to reality from the memory.

He swerved the steering wheel to avoid the oncoming car and avoided the danger.

With lingering fears, he exhaled a long sigh of relief and looked in the rearview mirror. Crayson’s reflection in the mirror was small and blurry now.

He did not stop the car and only drove off into the distance.

Since he had decided to assist Veronica in secret, he had to cut all ties with them to prevent any suspicion rising.

### **Chapter 435 Lucky Enough to Meet an Oscar-winning actor**

As such, this was the chance of giving the other party a hit that they did not expect when Roni was in trouble. The man, who was driving the car, snorted in laughter, “Matthew. Oh, Matthew. Since when would you agree to such a bad deal?”

He shook his head and felt that such a silent way of sacrificing was a form of happiness, but he found it silly. Unfortunately, Veronica was clueless about everything that he did.

Meanwhile, Veronica prepared a maternity bag and some necessities for a hospital stay before she headed back to the hospital. She entered the ward and saw Ivana and Yvonne, who were still unconscious.

That night, the two of them kept Yvonne company in the hospital. Both of them were inexperienced, so they were troubled the entire night by the baby that had just been delivered. Resigned, Veronica ended up contacting the nanny that they had pre-arranged late at night to get her to come over and take care of the baby.

The next day, Yvonne finally regained consciousness and she lay in bed weakly while glancing at her baby sound asleep next to her. There was a smile on her frail face. "This little one here gave me such a hard time."

"That's true. I wouldn't dare to give birth after seeing the ordeal you went through." Veronica chuckled and asked, "You came up with several names earlier on. Have you decided which one to use?"

"Uhm..." Yvonne frowned as she considered the situation. "I reckon Ian sounds good." "That's a great name. Is there any special meaning behind his name?"

"Special meaning?" Yvonne shook her head. "There's no special meaning. Ian sounds like the name of a powerful man. My son's going to become an influential man in the future."

At that point, Veronica was rendered speechless. She could not help bursting into laughter and gave Yvonne a thumbs-up. "You're awesome." Veronica was happy for Yvonne upon noticing that her best friend was so magnanimous.

"Oh my gosh. The little one looked so ugly when I just delivered him." It was a natural delivery, so Yvonne was able to move around freely as she did not experience as much pain after the delivery compared to a C-section.

Seated on the lounge chair beside the mother and son, Veronica watched their interaction silently as she felt a sudden warm, fuzzy feeling well up within her. "You've given birth, so when do you plan on informing your parents?"

Although Veronica did not agree with Yvonne's way of proceeding without any discussion with her parents, she could not interfere knowing that this was Yvonne's life after all.

"I'll let them know about this one month later." Yvonne did not bother to hide anything from Veronica. Lying on her side, the mother tickled the sound asleep little guy with her fingers. Although he looked quite wrinkled and ugly upon birth, she still found him adorable.

"By the way, I might need to go and meet a friend tomorrow, so I won't have time to come over and keep you company," told Veronica.

Yesterday morning, Larry had called to inform her that he was back. In fact, it was not much of a return as he was only here to film an international sci-fi movie. The production team was here to shoot in Bloomstead, so she was able to pop over and visit him. Coincidentally, Yvonne went into labor at around the same time.

"It's fine even if you don't come over. I've got the nanny and Ivana here, so I'll be fine. Besides, I went through a natural birth and not a C-section, so don't worry about me." Yvonne was quite nonchalant

about everything. It was evident from the way that she spoke to Veronica without looking at her as she focused intently at her baby.

At 5.00AM, Veronica was exhausted and took a nap on the little folding bed by the side. The next morning, she left and went home. Subsequently, she applied for some time off from Sean and went to visit Larry at work.

Larry's production team was shooting at Rocky Bay and it took one hour by car for her to get there.

As soon as she arrived on the set, it was already 10.00AM and the weather was scorching hot. She was dressed in a white chiffon jumpsuit and she had a pair of black sunglasses and a sunhat on. She then walked into the set in high heels.

As this was the shooting site, there were plenty of fans who knew that Larry was filming in this spot, so they clamored outside with large signboards in their hands.

Looking at the group of fans grouped together outside, Veronica sincerely felt happy for Larry. However, she could not quite comprehend the actions of his fans.

Under such scorching weather, it would be much more comfortable to stay at home and play video games while enjoying some ice cream. Why did they choose to suffer under the hot sun?

"Hey. Hey. Hey. Who are you? This area is off-bounds."

Veronica approached the set and was stopped by one of the staff.

"Hi, I'm Larry's..."

She was just about to explain when someone headed in her direction from afar and spoke to the staff, "Mr. Drew, she's my friend. Let her in, please."

"Aaahhhhhh! Oh my gosh. It's the man of my dreams!"

"Larry? Larry, I love you!"

"That's my man! Darling!"

"Larry! Larry! You're definitely going to soar to popularity."

"Wow! This woman's so pretty. Who's she?"

"Larry's a well-behaved actor, so he wouldn't enter into a relationship, right?"

...

Veronica was coincidentally standing next to the fans, yet she already heard the female fans' words before even entering the set.

She turned her head to take a look at them and was shocked to see the looks directed by the female fans. They looked like they were about to devour her.

The staff waved at Veronica and she immediately made her way inside toward Larry's direction.

Since this was a sci-fi movie, Larry was still in a white space suit. It was rather hard to breathe in the white suit and his face was flushed red as the sweat trickled down his forehead.

"It's been about six months since we last met." As soon as Veronica approached, Larry voiced out.

The last time they had met up with each other was after Christmas, so it was exactly six months now.

"That's right. It's so hard to meet up with you." Veronica moved forward and gave him a friendly hug.

However, as she hugged him, she suddenly realized that there were multiple gazes directed from all over and she was suddenly the center of attention. She could not help squirming from the attention.

"So... Did you enjoy the birthday present I sent you before?" He held her in his arms and whispered into her ears with a smile.

"You idiot!" As soon as he mentioned that matter from before, she could not contain her anger at all.

Still, she was mindful of the watchful eyes of the crowd as she hurriedly shoved him aside and tried to kick him out of anger. "Did you know that you nearly killed me with that?"

Her feet had not even landed on him yet and he had already leaped aside to avoid her kick. With a giggle, he said, "You're safe and sound right now. Don't tell me that your boyfriend found out?"

The word 'boyfriend' was a stab at her heart and she could not help revealing a bitter smile on her red lips as she changed the topic. "I've come all the way to visit you at work, so show me around the place. I want to see for my own eyes how things are generally like when you're on set."

"Hey, Larry. Who's this lady here? Is she your girlfriend? She's pretty." At that moment, a well-built man with natural blond hair and blue eyes headed toward them and conversed with Larry in French.

"This is my friend and she's a fierce lady."

"She's such a pretty thing, so how can she be fierce? But, it's alright. She's stunning though, would you introduce her to me? I love American women," the foreigner spoke up.

Veronica had met this man before and he was a very famous actor from Europe, Stephen Armstrong.

As soon as Larry heard that, he elbowed the man sharply on his chest. "She speaks fluent French, so you should go ahead and ask her."



“Oh mon Dieu.” Larry’s words were startling to Stephen. He had one hand on his waist while the other was placed on Larry’s shoulders. The blond man shook his head and chuckled, “Hello, pretty lady. How I should address you?”

Stephen spoke in broken English and his words were jumbled up.