

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 451-455

Chapter 451 The Director Is Furious

“What else do you think I called you here for? Stephen persuaded the director to push back the scene for you.” Larry kept walking forward as he turned his head and pointed a finger at Veronica. “You are in luck. It just so happens that Stephen likes ‘kung fu’ very much, and he is obsessed with you. He wouldn’t have humbled himself and begged the director if it was someone else.”

Even though certain fight scenes could be pushed back during filming, some plots couldn’t wait because of the setting. Furthermore, the crew had taken a lot of effort to make a fairly expensive set just for Stephen’s fight scene.

Veronica’s absence alone had delayed the progress of the entire crew. “How is this a good thing? I can’t act at all. Also, couldn’t you just reject Stephen for me if I didn’t answer your call?”

Veronica might be interested in trying out acting, but she wasn’t a fan of owing others favors. The point was, she was self-aware. She was aware that she was incompetent and was not worthy of making everyone wait for her.

Even though Stephen was well-intentioned, his actions inadvertently had made Veronica feel stressed. “I told Stephen that, but he is so stubborn. He insisted on making the director wait for you for the day.”

“I...” She was speechless after hearing that. As soon as they walked outside the studio, Stephen, who saw Veronica, hurried over to her while he greeted her enthusiastically. “Hello, Master.”

“I would rather you call me Veronica, Stephen,” she replied bashfully. She had never agreed to be his master.

“Veronica? That is a very nice name. Come. I will take you to meet the director. I’ve made him very angry because I wanted to give you this opportunity.”

It was probably because Stephen was a martial artist that he was straightforward and had proceeded to ruthlessly shove Larry away. He then threw his arm around Veronica’s shoulders and struck up a conversation, as though they were the best of friends.

“How did you do that backflip and side kick when we were fighting yesterday? It was awesome! And the foundation of your basic skills are really solid. You are definitely as good as you look.”

“I am sure we are evenly matched. I am not as good as you say.” Veronica gave a modest reply.

On the other hand, Larry, who was left aside, looked at the two people who were happily chatting in front of him with a gloomy expression on his face. “D*mn you, Demoness! How dare you forget that I am here?”

After entering the studio, Stephen brought Veronica straight to the rest area to meet the director.

“Johansson, this is Veronica Murphy, the American woman I told you who knows martial arts. Her kung fu is quite remarkable,” Stephen praised her without hesitation.

He then introduced the director to her. “This is the famous director Johansson Willaume. He has won various awards in Castron, such as the Best Director Award, the Best Screenplay Award, and the Best Creative Award. Anyway, he is a talented person.”

Veronica was not acquainted with Johansson, but she had seen him on TV.

She couldn't help feeling intimidated as she looked at the director with an artist's temperament. He appeared to be in his fifties, with fluffy mid-length hair and a full beard. Even his sharp eyes were oppressive.

She nodded slightly and maintaining the basic etiquette, reached out to shake his hand. “Mr. Johansson, I am truly sorry for keeping you waiting.”

The man only continued to sit in his chair as he watched the replay on the camera. He completely ignored the hand she reached out.

Left hanging, Veronica raised her eyebrows in embarrassment before she clenched her outstretched hand, thereafter slowly retracting it.

Stephen felt upset when he saw Johansson sitting on his high horse, so he sent a kick his way. “This is my future master. Can you be a little more polite?”

“Hmph!”

Hearing that, Johansson snorted coldly and got up to stand in front of Veronica. After looking her up and down with a displeased gaze, he turned around and took a script to push it to her. “You are going to play a very powerful and mysterious master. There are only three lines you have to recite throughout the scene, whereas the rest are fight scenes. Can you do it?”

She only felt a headache hit her when her eyes fell on the script swarmed with French words, but still she smiled and took it from his hand. “I will do my best,” she squeezed out.

“Look at the script first. I will have the martial arts instructor judge the effect of your fight during the fight scene later. If it doesn't work, I won't let you be a part of the team, I'm afraid.”

Johansson was a strict man when it came to his work, and he didn't allow room for flaws.

Especially considering how Veronica had no acting experience at all, her joining the crew would only lower the quality of the production.

“Alright. I will take a look.” She nodded at the director with a polite smile on her face before she looked at Stephen and Larry with her face flushed shyly. “What should I do? I really don’t know how I can pull this off.” She sighed.

At that point, Veronica felt like crying.

He indeed lives up to his reputation as an internationally renowned director. His temper is in line with his identity!

Larry couldn’t help but burst out laughing, as he seldom saw her looking embarrassed. “Demoness, I rarely see you like this. But—”

He started cackling again before he finished his words.

“Are you done laughing or not?” She glared at him with her lips pursed. “Teach me something if you are.”

“Let me teach you,” Stephen suddenly said. He then added gallantly, “I have some experience in fighting from filming before. We can design and plan out the part you will audition later.”

“Exactly. You are such a dumbo. It is impossible you can’t learn anything with Stephen and I as your masters,” Larry teased.

“P*ss off! I am not your apprentice!”

“Ha! Who knows? Wouldn’t it make you my apprentice if you were to enter the film and television industry one day? Try calling me Master, and I might get so happy I get everything you need ready for you. That can easily be done with just a word or two from me.”

Based on Larry’s ability, it was indeed something easily achievable.

He had been in the entertainment industry for so many years that he had built a solid place with a wide network of contacts for himself. It wouldn’t be difficult at all for him to recommend Veronica.

Furthermore, the entertainment industry was short on female celebrities who could fight as well as Veronica. With a combination of strength and beauty, she had a sure road to success if she were to enter the film and television industry.

“Geez! Enough with that. Don’t keep on boasting just because it doesn’t cost you money to do so.” She waved her hand while pretending to be disgusted. “You and Stephen have a lot of experience. Let’s look into my character for now.”

After the men nodded in response, the three of them moved to the lounge together to read the script.

As it was a sci-fi blockbuster, the character Veronica would play from the script was a villain with a small supporting role, and she had almost no lines she needed to read. All she needed to do was put on a good show with her fighting skills.

“Even though it doesn’t test your acting skills much, the role still has a certain emphasis on fight scenes. Then again, those are things you have to mind only after you pass the audition.”

Stephen waved the script around as he raised his eyebrows proudly at her. He then reached out to rub his chin. “You are very skilled at fighting. You can just improvise during the audition. You don’t have to prepare at all,” he confidently bragged.

“No, I can’t do that. Don’t auditions include tests on other things as well? I will still bomb it if I don’t fit the role.”

“Johansson only wants to see what you are capable of. Otherwise, do you really think he would wait for you for the entire day?”

Chapter 452 Come Work in the Entertainment Industry

Veronica believed Stephen’s words as much as she doubted them.

Larry shrugged before speaking in English, “Don’t ask me. I don’t know. Johansson and Stephen are friends. I don’t really know what goes on between them.”

Seeing the two of them talking about secrets openly, Stephen spread his hands curiously and asked, “What little secrets are you chatting about?”

“No, it’s nothing. I was just asking him if my abilities will disappoint.” Veronica didn’t tell him the truth. However, the men still explained some basic skills and methods to her.

Half an hour later, the production assistant came over and called her for the audition. She was a nervous wreck by then. She might only have three lines, but it was possible that she wouldn’t even have the chance to read her dialogue during the audition.

After entering the studio, Veronica nervously balled her hands and pursed her lips, falling into utter silence.

When Larry noticed this, he put his arm around her shoulders and without caring about how others might look at them, whispered in her ear, “Don’t be nervous. Just let go. Remember this—if you perform well today, and on top of having Johansson and Stephen’s support, it will be easy for you to get into the industry in the future.”

“I wasn’t nervous at first, but you sound like you are saying that I won’t have the chance to join the industry if I screw up today,” Veronica uttered, only half-jokingly.

“Nah, it won’t be that bad.” His hand on her shoulders played with her hair. “With your beauty, you can still earn your keep even without any acting skills.”

To be honest, Veronica had never thought that she would be able to act one day. Her modeling career was only a part-time gig as well. It really was an unexpected surprise for her to be given a shot at acting.

It would be a lie to say that she wasn't thrilled about it. After she walked in front of Johansson, the director asked her with an indifferent expression, "Are you ready?"

That sharp look of his made her gulp involuntarily as a chill ran down her spine. "Mm. Ready as I'll ever be." "Alright, then. Give it a go." He nodded. With that, everyone stepped aside to give her space.

At that point, Stephen walked up to her. "I am glad to have another opportunity to fight with you. You have to go easy on me, okay?"

"Don't say that. I am just average," she denied. She wasn't used to compliments for fear that she would become conceited.

"Let's begin." As soon as the director said that, Stephen immediately turned serious as the smile on his face faded. "Are you Ghislain's last trump card?"

Ghislain was the villain in this movie, and the plot here was already close to the finale. All of Ghislain's subordinates were either dead or injured, and only his personal bodyguard, Stana, still stood strong.

"Cut the crap!" Veronica was utterly nervous to the core. She did exactly as Stephen and Larry had told her about making her voice cruel and her eyes murderous. After she threw that one sentence out at the top of her lungs, she unhesitatingly bolted toward Stephen.

Next up was the fight scene between the duo. However, as they both were skilled at fighting, there was nothing the martial arts instructor could guide them on.

The fight between the two was in full swing, and it rendered everyone stunned. They didn't forget to applaud during the more exciting parts. Even the director was caught off-guard by Veronica's amazing skills.

"This is great! Where did they find someone like her?" As he watched from the side, he started chatting with the martial arts instructor who sat beside him.

The instructor only had a confused look on his face when he replied, "I don't know this beautiful lady, but she is good. Her every attack is solid. I think Stephen might not even be her match."

All of a sudden, the instructor felt a sense of danger hit him. How am I supposed to keep my job if there is someone who can both act and fight in the crew?!

The director continued to watch them for a while before he told them to stop, and the two did as he said.

Stephen didn't seem to have had his fill, but he was in a great mood as he stood in front of Veronica. Giving her a thumbs-up, he stated, "You are really good. I heard from Larry that you are a model, yeah?"

Veronica hummed in agreement. "Any thoughts of jumping into a different industry? With your ability, being a model is... How do you say it in your language? Ah, yes. It is a waste of natural resources."

"That is over-glorifying it," she laughed after hearing his words. Right at this moment, Johansson walked up to her with his hands on his hips. As he looked her up and down with critical eyes, he nodded and commented, "I couldn't tell at first, but you are good. You are not just empty talk."

Johansson had seen too many women who wanted to get into the industry with their looks, which explained why he was still skeptical toward Veronica.

However, she had won him over when she showed that she knew how to fight during the fight scene between her and Stephen earlier.

"Thank you for your kind words, Mr. Director." Veronica bowed and smiled with a humble attitude. "What do you do? Can I get you to act in a movie next time?"

Directors often had to source for talents. Women like Veronica especially, were as rare as a blue diamond. "Huh? Me?" She gaped, feeling flattered. This surprise had come to her so fast she didn't even have time to fully process what was going on.

Veronica had watched a lot of martial arts films as a child, and she knew that actors like Jean-Claude Van Damme and Jackie Chan were discovered by the director, and had their breakthrough into the film industry because of their martial arts skills.

Despite all that, she had never thought that she, too, would catch the eye of a director because of her martial arts one day.

She couldn't calm down even after a long minute had passed. After she hesitated, she subconsciously looked to Larry, whom she was closest with.

The only person who could give her a sense of security at a time like this was probably the one she was most familiar with.

The man only smiled as he nudged her shoulder. "You are finally making something of yourself, eh? Does this mean that we can film together in the future? Tsk! Look at how unwilling you were to call me Master when I asked you to earlier. It is not too late now. After all, I have a lot of experience."

He had always been worse off than her from the time they first knew each other. He must be proud to be hitting an UNO reverse card on me today, Veronica mused.

The corners of her red lips lifted slightly and instead of replying to him, she said to the director, "Mr. Director, I have no acting experience, but of course I will agree to it as long as you don't dislike me."

Everyone, Veronica included, had the ambition to rise higher in society.

She naturally wouldn't reject the opportunity, knowing that it was easy to make money in the entertainment industry.

Who would even complain about having too much money?

Not me, that is for sure.

“Alright, alright. Come with me. I will need you to fill out a form and leave your contact information.” Johansson’s attitude toward her had done a 180.

His sudden kindness somehow made her feel uncomfortable.

She then followed Johansson to the lounge, with Stephen and Larry in tow.

As she sat in front of Johansson, they had a brief chat before they brought up the pay for her appearance in the movie.

After discussing it, he decided to pay her 20 thousand as remuneration.

“Twenty thousand? Wow, you are pretty capable, Demoness. You are getting 20 thousand for your first movie appearance. I was only paid 80 a day back when I took up small roles in films.”

Chapter 453 Super High Salary for a Movie Appearance

Twenty thousand?

This is an amount that Veronica didn’t even dare dream of. But she knew one thing for sure—the reason she was promised such a high salary was because of Stephen and Larry’s blessing, and that she had good fighting skills.

“Mr. Director, you... don’t actually need to give me that much.” She was guilt-ridden at this point. “I will only be starring in this fight scene. You are giving me too much money. I feel bad about accepting it.”

Her words made Johansson raise his chin as he let out a hearty laugh. “With your ability, you are worth the price. Besides, I am looking forward to our future collaboration.”

Action actors were already as rare as they were. Most fight scenes relied on either bridge suspension cables or special effects, and neither could get Johansson the effect he wanted.

He would always pay attention to action actors as he appreciated them. This was why he was willing to wait for Veronica the whole day.

Even though he seemed solemn just now, that was just his attitude toward work. He had never meant to put Veronica on the spot.

After all, he had come across a lot of beautiful women like her who people around them would honey their recommendation of these women, only for them to fall short of his expectations in all ways possible.

It was proven now that him waiting on Veronica was worth it.

“I look forward to working with you too.” She nodded with a smile on her face. She was glad that she had signed a reasonable contract with Sean because she was Elizabeth’s granddaughter.

It was written in black and white that other than modeling, she would not get involved in doing anything beyond that, such as being an anchor, an actress and the like.

On top of that, the contract would only last for a year.

It was only after she joined Starshine that she learned that the minimum period for a model’s contract was three years.

Hers, however, was only a year.

They were talking about the contract after they had gotten more familiar with each other when Sean told her, “When we signed the contract with you, I didn’t think you would stay in our company for long after I knew that you were the god-granddaughter of Elizabeth Hutchinson. If I had known that the Madam wouldn’t interfere with your work, you would have had to sign a three-year contract like the rest of them as well.”

Most bluebloods didn’t like actors and actresses very much.

After all, actors would have to hug or kiss on screen.

It might just be another requirement of the occupation, but it wasn’t something notable families could accept.

It was normal for Sean to have reservations about this.

But what Veronica didn’t know was that Sean signing a one-year contract with her, and not interfering with anything else she did, was not Sean’s intention. It was Matthew who wanted this for her.

How would Sean have the courage to sign a long-term contract with her when Matthew had personally called him for a ‘friendly greeting’?

Maybe if he didn’t want Starshine anymore, that was!

“It’s rather late. You can go to the set tomorrow to film this scene.” After Johansson finished speaking, he suddenly remembered that Veronica had to work. “Do you have the time?” he added.

He had already asked her about the contract she signed with Starshine Media Agency after the long chat they had.

Naturally, he felt at ease about his collaboration with her after confirming that her contracted company would not interfere with her other matters. Not only that, she had even showered Starshine in praise, saying that it was a legitimate company.

“I have time tomorrow.” Veronica nodded quickly, unable to hide her excitement.

When everything was wrapped up, Larry and Stephen invited Veronica for a meal together again. The three then went to a sushi restaurant, where they found the most quiet corner to sit in.

Because they all wore masks and were dressed casually and kept a low profile, they didn’t attract any attention from the people around them.

They happily conversed, and it was 9.30PM when they left.

Larry, who suddenly remembered that Veronica hadn’t driven herself to the filming location, offered then, “It is late. Let me send you home.”

“There’s no need for that. I can just get a cab.” She then gave a roundabout excuse for her rejection. “It is more convenient for me to use a cab, anyway.”

It would take half an hour to drive to her apartment from here, which meant that it would be past 10PM by the time Larry rushed back to the hotel.

She was worried that him getting insufficient rest so late at night would affect his filming tomorrow.

More importantly, Larry was no ordinary person. Veronica could only imagine the kind of false rumors that would spread tomorrow if he was photographed sending her back to the apartment.

“It is so unlike you to be so wishy-washy, Demoness.” Larry was dressed in casual clothes, and had a black cap and a mask on as he stood beside her when he reached out and patted her on the head. “Hop in quickly. We would have reached your place by now if we didn’t spend time listening to all this nonsense.”

He then turned to Stephen and said, “Let’s go, Stephen. Let’s send her home together before we return to the crew.”

“That is a good idea,” Stephen readily agreed.

Finding it hard to refuse their kindness, Veronica had no choice but to get into Larry’s car. However, instead of giving him her apartment’s address, she made a different request. “Please send me to Westcross Children Hospital. A friend of mine just gave birth. I have to keep her company for a while.”

“Alright.”

Larry then started the engine of the sedan, turned on the GPS, and went straight to the destination.

“Veronica, feel free to ask me if you have anything you don’t understand.” Stephen, who sat in the back seat, offered to help Veronica, who was currently seated in the passenger seat.

He realized that his interest in her had been piqued, though the time he spent with her was short.

With how they could happily talk about common topics and hobbies, it somehow made him regret knowing her too late.

“Oh, okay. I—”

Veronica was just about to reply to him when Larry suddenly interrupted, “What are you calling her Veronica for? Demoness sounds much better.”

“Demoness? That doesn’t sound very nice, does it?” Amused by Larry, Stephen let a handsome and sultry grin show on his face while flashing his row of white teeth.

“It’s her nickname. It doesn’t sound bad at all!” Larry rebutted in all seriousness.

He then looked through the rearview mirror to glance at Stephen before he himself started to laugh cheerfully.

This playful side of his was the exact opposite of the cold, ruthless image he portrayed on screen.

Veronica couldn’t get used to the contrast, and so she teasingly asked, “Do you think your fans will regret liking you if they knew what a goofball you are?”

Because of how cold he looked when he was his serious self, most of the roles he was offered were of domineering presidents and the like.

He had also attracted numerous fans because of his extreme good looks and talent in acting.

“I don’t care about that,” Larry answered her as he drove with both hands on the steering wheel.

“Do I look like I would believe that? If you really don’t care, why do you keep such a low profile when that personality of yours would inevitably attract the attention of ladies?”

After seeing the many entertainment news, Veronica had come to understand that the charismatic characters on the screen were completely different from how the celebrities were in private.

A lot of stars were intentionally ‘selling’ a false image to the public.

In recent years, many top stars had their true personality revealed due to the continuous exposure by the media. Even those who went to prison for drug offenses, and those with problematic private lives were all blacklisted from the industry.

She had seen Larry on TV before, and she had thought then that it must have been hard for him to still maintain his public image when his true personality was polar opposites with his image to the world.

"I am not interested in those women." Larry sighed. "Most of them have bad intentions. It is not easy to find someone as dumb as you, so what is the point of keeping in contact with them? I will only end up on the losing end eventually."

Chapter 454 Hendrey Johnson's Secret

Dumb? Veronica automatically ignored everything else Larry said and shot him a sharp look. "You are dumb one!" "What are you, if not dumb? I heard a lot of your old embarrassing stories from Hendrey back then."

"Hendrey? W-What did he tell you?" Veronica couldn't help being curious after hearing Larry say that. Stephen, who was sitting in the back seat, had his ears perked up as he eagerly tried to hear about Veronica's past.

"Let's see..." Larry frowned slightly as he fell into deep thought, his elbow on the car window to support his head. He suddenly burst out laughing within the next few seconds. "Ah, I remember now! Hendrey said that you and some boys from the village climbed a tree when you were in junior high school.

You then fell from the tree, and you were knocked breathless the whole day. He also said that you were catching shrimps at a pond when you fell in and... Haha! Hendrey also said that you are super dumb. You were in third grade then. It was obviously a school day, but a childhood friend of yours who was cutting class saw you on the way and lied to you that it was a holiday.

You just believed him and dumbly went home with him instead of going to school! You even stole someone's peas while you were walking home. And when you were discovered, they chased after you for a few miles to get you. Haha!"

As he brought up the stories, Larry started imagining what it was like, and he soon burst into laughter. His voice was so contagious that Stephen and Veronica couldn't help but laugh along. "Were you really so naughty when you were a child, Veronica?" Stephen chuckled.

She didn't feel embarrassed when her childhood was ruthlessly uncovered. Instead, she let out a deep sigh after laughing. "Yeah. I grew up in the countryside. My school was quite far from home, so I always followed the children in the village to school. I even got tricked by my childhood friend who was playing hooky. I believed him when he said that it was a holiday. I ended up... being punished by my father."

Veronica couldn't help but reminisce when she thought about her past. Life when she was a child was so pure and beautiful that she still longed for it.

As she spoke of this, a thought suddenly hit her and she asked, "How does Hendrey know so much about me? I only told him about me skipping class. How did he know about things like climbing trees and catching shrimps?"

"Hendrey contacted your childhood friend Sol last year. Sol was the one who told him all this."

"Last year?" Veronica repeated as her eyes fell, her eyebrows knitted together in concentration.

It was true that Sol Lewis was her friend from the village. He was a boy half a year younger than her, but he had been doing business in the south all these years. The two would occasionally reach out to one another.

Hence, Sol knew where she was. Sol would definitely have asked her whereabouts if Hendrey had gotten into contact with him and asked him about Veronica.

It made it seem possible that Hendrey didn't meet her by chance at the jewelry showcase in Bloomstead last year, and that he... had come for her.

Does this mean that he still has feelings for me?

But the thing is...

Why did it take him only a while to be with Tiffany if he did like me?

He has never returned ever since Tiffany's death.

It all seemed to sum down into one possibility—Hendrey must have liked Veronica, but upon finding out that she had gotten together with Matthew after he came back to the country, he had turned to Tiffany instead.

And finding out the things that happened to Tiffany must have been such a huge blow that he decided to return to Castron again.

Veronica clearly remembered how Hendrey had received news of Tiffany's death shortly after he had gone to the airport. It was after that that she couldn't reach Hendrey anymore.

There was no news from him even after she had told him about Tiffany.

Veronica unwittingly began to feel like something was wrong, but she couldn't pinpoint what the problem was.

"Do you still meet up with Hendrey often?" she casually threw out a question.

Larry didn't think much about it and nodded. "We contact each other frequently, but we seldom meet. The last time we met was when he went to Castron from Bloomstead. He called me to pick him up after he got off the plane. We haven't seen each other since we split that day."

"Oh, you and him are quite—"

She wasn't thinking too deeply into it at first when she replied casually, but she stopped halfway through her words when she suddenly thought about how she interrogated Hendrey that day about why she couldn't get through to him. The man told her that he lost his phone then.

She couldn't possibly be mistaken because she remembered his reply clearly.

She had called him right after she found out that Tiffany had died half an hour after she sent Hendrey to the airport, but her calls didn't get through.

It was not until the end of Tiffany's funeral that Hendrey called her back. When she asked him to explain why she couldn't contact him, he said that his phone had been stolen.

Her expression suddenly became solemn, but she still pretended to keep it nonchalant as she asked Larry, "So he called you after getting off the plane? I was wondering why he didn't pick up my calls that day. I thought his phone was stolen."

"What are you talking about? Do you really think anyone can steal his phone? You underestimate Hendrey."

"Hmm, is that so?" She gave a random reply. Her heart had instantly started thumping hard against her chest as she felt a feeling of foreboding.

Hendrey lied to me, she concluded in disbelief before a ridiculous thought hit her. Why did he lie, though? Is he related to Tiffany's death in any way?

On one hand, Veronica thought that she must be going crazy to be thinking about something impossible but on the other, she felt that there was something more to why Hendrey rushed to leave and had deliberately not picked up the phone.

"By the way, what is he doing abroad now? We haven't had much contact ever since he returned to Castron."

"I was going to ask you that, but you have already brought it up."

Larry glanced at Veronica as he muttered, "He has been very discreet with what he does abroad. For all I know, he doesn't have a fixed job. I don't know exactly what he does. I have asked him before, but he didn't tell me anything. I do think he looks like those secret agents you see in TV shows, though. He is always going in and out of high-end places with high-ranking officials."

Larry seemed to be hiding this from Stephen as he said this in English.

He was doing this because Hendrey had specifically warned him to not tell anyone about him when they met up before.

However, Hendrey must have failed to take into account that Larry was an insensitive, clueless man.

Despite Hendrey's warning, Larry had blurted it all out to Veronica because she was one of his people, and she was also Hendrey's first love.

"Gosh, how mysterious." Upon hearing that, Veronica pretended to be surprised by covering her mouth and acting like a curious cat.

Hendrey must be living quite a good life if what Larry said was true. It didn't make sense that he would return to Bloomstead to be the president of a small branch office.

That company was a small branch of the Dame Group, where the salary for working there wasn't high at all.

More importantly, running the company required certain management skills and experience. Hendrey, however, didn't have any experience. How could he pop out of nowhere and immediately be the president of a company?

Furthermore, he resigned after only a few months of resuming the position as the president and signing the contract after the probation period.

The development of this situation just didn't make any sense.

Veronica then lowered her head and thought it through, and her eyes happened to fall on her wrist. She was wearing a bangle that Hendrey gave her when he left Bloomstead. He told her then that this bangle might save her life during an emergency situation.

He didn't seem like he was joking at all when he told her that gravely.

She hesitated for a moment before she rolled up her sleeve and reached out to wave the bangle in front of Larry. "He even gave me a bangle when he left," she murmured. "He also said that this bangle can save my life at a critical moment. Haha! It sounded outrageous to me."

Larry, who was driving, only threw an uninterested glance at the bangle. "It seems like he still can't forget about you."

Suddenly, Stephen pointed from the back seat at the bangle on Veronica's outstretched arm and questioned, "Veronica, where did you get the bangle from?"

From the look on his stern expression, there seemed to be something he left unsaid.

Chapter 455 It's a Wrap!

"This? It was given to me by a friend." When Veronica noticed the odd expression on Stephen's face, she quickly followed up, "Does this bangle have an interesting backstory or something?" "I have seen it before. It—"

Stephen seemed like he was about to say something, but when he raised his gaze from the bangle to meet Veronica's expectant eyes, he immediately looked away while he shook his head. "It looks familiar, but I can't remember where I saw it."

After his eyes darted away, he tilted his head to look out the window. His change of expression in that split second was all she needed to confirm that the bangle had a story behind it. Her suspicion of Hendrey only deepened with that.

Deciding she didn't want to ask any more questions, she changed the subject. "Crazy, I will go to the crew earlier tomorrow. Remind me of things to watch out for before the shoot, okay?"

"Don't be so nervous. Just relax," Larry replied, not knowing that she only mentioned that to change the topic. The car finally arrived at the entrance of the hospital not long after. As she got out of the car, Larry also followed suit while asking, "How long will you be here for? I will wait for you if you will be quick."

"There's no need. See you!" Veronica waved and walked in front of Larry before she pointed at his cheek. "Get in the car quickly. For your information, you are not wearing a mask, yet you're out and about. Aren't you afraid you will see scandals about you tomorrow?"

"Alright. I am off, then. Call me if something happens."

Larry then turned around to get back into his car. Stephen was still in the car when he rolled down the window and waved at Veronica. "Bye!"

She hummed with a smile. "See you tomorrow." Larry then started the car and slowly drove off. After they left, Veronica, with her high heels on, turned around and walked into the hospital.

As soon as she arrived at the entrance to Yvonne's ward, the first person she saw was Crayson sitting on the bench in the corridor. He was still in his security uniform as he slept leaning against the bench.

She immediately felt her nose burn as her heart seemed to ache. Because she had too much to handle, she had told him early this morning to keep an eye on Yvonne in case something were to happen to Yvonne.

However, she didn't think he would be here all day. "Crayson?" Veronica stepped forward and gently patted him on the shoulder. "Were you keeping watch here the entire day? Have you eaten?"

Although he was always hale and hearty, it was an undeniable fact that he was an aged man. She couldn't help feeling guilty and remorseful for making a man his age go out of his way to do so much for her.

He eventually opened his eyes but when he saw her, his gaze turned into a glare as a frown appeared on his face. "Little brat, it's a good thing you still remember to come. Your master might die of hunger if you were another second late."

Upon hearing that, Veronica knew for sure that he hadn't had his meal. "You haven't eaten?" She thought for a second before smilingly offered, "Let's have something together, then. I haven't eaten as well."

In fact, she wasn't hungry at all. She only wanted to keep him company while he ate. "Aye." He yawned, putting on a reluctant expression. "Can you stay here a little longer? I am going in to check on Yvonne."

After she informed him, she headed straight into the ward, where Yvonne had her child in her arms as she played with the boy. "Oh! There you are, Roni!"

Yvonne's face immediately erupted in joy when she saw Veronica, and she hurriedly walked to Veronica while carrying the baby. "Look! He is smacking his lips in his sleep. Isn't it adorable?!"

Seeing her motherly love overflow, Veronica finally felt a little more relieved about her friend. She then put down her bag and reached out to carry the boy. "Come. Let me hug him."

"Here you go, but be careful." Yvonne carefully passed the baby to Veronica, and the latter began to rock him gently. "Even though he is still a newborn, his facial features look quite similar to yours," she commented.

"He is my son. Of course he looks like me." Yvonne stood with her hands akimbo before she turned around and walked toward the bed. She let out a sigh as she plopped down on it. "I am lucky I have a maternity matron here to accompany me. I would probably be worn out otherwise. It just doesn't make sense for anyone to raise children. It is too tiring."

As Yvonne complained, she dropped her whole body on the bed.

"Thank you, Roni. Mr. Crayson has been keeping watch by the door the whole day. I only told him to go home at night."

Yvonne had repeatedly told Crayson to go home when night fell, but he had rejected every time. Left with no choice, she made sure to watch him go into the elevator before she went back into her ward.

Unbeknownst to her, he had come out of the elevator again after she went into the room, and had quietly stayed outside to keep guard.

Veronica only replied, "Don't worry about it. He happens to be on leave today." She didn't want Yvonne to feel burdened.

"Still, I feel bad about it. After all, Mr. Crayson isn't young anymore and yet, he has to take care of me. It pricks my conscience. But again, I am getting discharged tomorrow."

"Discharged?"

Her sudden mention of dischargement surprised Veronica.

And so, she told everything that happened today to Yvonne before adding regretfully, "That is why I can't pick you up to leave the hospital tomorrow. I am really sorry."

"Oh my God, you are starring in a movie? Am I friends with a future best actress?"

As though she was the one who was going to film tomorrow, Yvonne was elated after hearing Veronica bring it up.

Veronica didn't know whether to laugh or cry at her friend's antics. "It is just a small and unimportant supporting role. Stop with your nonsense. Alright, get some rest soon. I have to go back to prepare. I am going to the filming location early tomorrow morning."

She saw the other two bodyguards guarding the corridor when she entered the ward just now.

Needless to say, Yvonne's father must have been the one who arranged these mercenaries to stay by Yvonne.

But in order to not make it too conspicuous, they only stood by the corridor instead of sitting directly outside the ward's door.

Furthermore, they probably were bigger than a team of two who could work in shifts. It would be safe to leave Yvonne to them.

"Okay then. I wish you success tomorrow!" Yvonne cheered Veronica on.

She got up to take her child and carefully held him in her arms. Right about then, the boy woke up and started crying.

"Goodness, my little nugget. Why are you awake again?" Yvonne then waved at Veronica. "Hurry up and leave. I need to coax my honeybun."

Veronica couldn't help but laugh before she turned around and walked out of the ward.

She walked up to one of the mercenaries in the corridor and informed him, "You must be extra vigilant these days. Yvonne may be in danger these two days."

Conrad is such a scary man. We have to be careful.

"Yes, Miss Murphy." The mercenary, who was already familiar with Victoria, nodded and said nothing more.

Afterward, she brought Crayson for ramen, and then some alcohol before she finally went home.

After returning home, she had a video conference with the person-in-charge at Vincere Games. It went on until late night but when it was done, she began to search for action movies for reference.

Veronica only went to sleep in the dead of the night, and then woke up the next day to repeat her training yesterday.

Exhausted, she went home to take a shower and after changing into fresh clothes, she set off to the filming location.

When she found Larry among the crew, she asked him for his advice on things she had to pay attention to.