

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 456-460

Chapter 456 Congratulations

After a while, the shooting started. Before the shooting, the director Johansson walked up to Veronica and said, "Both of you have experience in martial arts, so you don't need a martial arts instructor. Just improvise. However, you must remember that you are a villain and must lose to Stephen."

They did the choreography yesterday, so Veronica knew how to be defeated. Before the shooting, she thought it would be difficult and would need to be reshot at least two dozen times. However, much to her surprise, she and Stephen had terrific chemistry as the scene went smoothly.

Veronica said her dialogues well. Soon, she was kicked by Stephen according to the script and fell from the second floor to her death. The director repeatedly asked whether she needed a wire harness. However, she rejected them.

There is a cushion underneath, so it won't be dangerous. In the end, the fight scene was completed in just one take. "Cut!"

As the director called to stop, he stood up and applauded, and the others in the studio followed suit. "Such fun! Professionals are built differently."

"So cool! That choreography is too cool!" "That's right. I have a crush on her!" "That's the real deal; it's so amazing!"

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Veronica wore a tight leather jacket and pants paired with high heels. With her short chin-length hair and black fingerless gloves, she looked like a powerful woman.

The movie character had short chin-length hair, and Veronica's hair was a little longer than it, which was why she didn't bother to wear a wig. Instead, she just had simple makeup with flaming red lipstick, and it made her look utterly sensual.

In addition, with the blessing of her own abilities, she could easily pass the take for the fight scene with Stephen. After the filming, Veronica got up from the ground when she heard the applause and reached out to wipe the blood on the corner of her mouth.

She had bit into a capsule to leak the fake blood from her mouth, in order to look like she had died. She then jogged over to the director and asked, "Director, how was it? Is there something I should take note of?"

"Very well. You did well, so we don't have to retake." He patted Veronica's shoulder and gave her a thumbs up. "You are talented. I never thought that you were good at acting."

“Hey, what do you mean she is good at acting? It’s just beginner’s luck.” Larry came over to tease her, but he still praised, “It’s all thanks to your chemistry with Stephen. In addition, you have only three lines, so it was alright, I guess.”

After being praised by the Oscar-winning actor Larry, as well as Johansson, Veronica was surprised. “Really?”

She felt that it was unbelievable.

“Larry is right. We can use this take because of your martial arts skill and luck. But, of course, you have to thank Stephen for cooperating with you.”

Johansson agreed with Larry.

“That’s great!”

Veronica was ecstatic, and her heart was pounding with excitement.

Initially, she thought she would be scolded by Johansson and temporarily replaced by the former actress. However, everything turned out smoothly.

Stephen then came down from the second floor, and Veronica walked over to give him a big hug. “Thank you, Stephen.”

The gentleman hugged her, and then they let go of each other. He smiled and said, “It’s so cool to act in a fight scene with you.” He shrugged as he added, “If every actor in the fight scene knows how to fight, it would be easy for all.”

As an experienced actor, Stephen had seen too many stars who couldn’t do wire stunts for fight scenes, as it was too hard for them.

Veronica curled her red lips and smiled but said nothing.

These days, it was not a requirement to practice martial arts. Although Stephen’s requirements were reasonable, finding a skilled martial artist was too hard.

“Come on, let’s take a photo together!”

Larry came over with his cell phone, and the trio took a photo.

Veronica couldn’t hide her excitement, so she posted a photo on Instagram with the caption, ‘It’s an honor to act with the one and only Stephen. I’m so lucky!’

She never thought that she would act with Stephen. However, it really happened, so Veronica was very excited and happy.

She had nothing to do in the morning, so she stayed with the crew and watched Larry and Stephen act.

After the production was done at noon, they had lunch together.

“These two days, Stephen has a lot of work, but I am free. Can you be my tour guide and show me around Bloomstead?” Larry said to Veronica while eating.

Stephen, who was eating too, frowned. “No, you must bring me along as well. I can ask the director for leave. He will agree to my delay.”

With his relationship with the director, Stephen could quickly get a two-day leave.

Veronica was speechless upon hearing that. “I-I don’t think this is a great idea.”

She thought Stephen was too friendly.

However, it was fun to interact with him, so she was happy as well.

“Don’t worry; it’s a great idea.”

Stephen raised his eyebrows and smiled happily.

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At the same time, Matthew sat in the executive chair in the Spinfluence Group. He stared at the photo on the phone screen as he closed the documents on the table. Looking at Veronica’s bright and sensual smile as she stood with two handsome men made Matthew jealous.

Matthew unhappily threw his phone on the table with a bang, his expression becoming thunderous.

D*mn it! Why can she easily attract men? It’s only been a few days since she met them, and they are getting so friendly now!

Matthew was furious, and he felt a headache coming on.

He paced back and forth in the office as he raised his hand to rub his eyebrows. He also repeatedly picked up and put down his phone.

In the end, he still dialed Veronica’s number.

After a few beeps, Veronica answered, “What’s the matter?”

It was Veronica’s familiar voice. This was the exact woman who gave Matthew countless sleepless nights.

Hearing that voice made him go crazy.

Only God knew how much he missed her these days.

Although they had just met in the Kings Residence, Matthew's longing for Veronica grew like vines after he saw the photo of her with two men.

It made him crazy, so he couldn't help but call her.

However, after Veronica answered the call, it was like a wake-up call for Matthew after he heard her indifferent voice.

He pursed his lips, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Why is she so indifferent to me? Why doesn't she treat other men the same?

"Where are you?" Matthew demanded.

Chapter 457 Veronica Is Pissed

Matthew held the phone and put it to his ear as his earlier question echoed in his mind. He couldn't help but frown. D*mn it, why is my self-control getting so bad? Why couldn't I help calling her after I saw her group photo with Stephen and Larry?!

Matthew had made the call on impulse. Now that he had calmed down, he didn't even know when he had called Veronica. It was as if the process of calling Veronica happened in an illusion.

On the other end of the line, Veronica had a dark expression when she heard Matthew's voice. B*stard, why are you calling me?!

"I don't have to report my schedule to you. If you have something to say, do it now. Don't waste my time!" Veronica scolded Matthew angrily. Then, she added, "I'm busy." Busy?

Hearing her words, Matthew remembered the intimate photo of Veronica with Stephen and Larry. In the photo, she was smiling and was in a good mood. Is she being so-called busy flirting with handsome men? Bullsh*t!

Matthew was gloomy and wished he could immediately appear before Veronica and take her home to hide her. "I don't care what you are busy with; you must come to the Spinfluence Group immediately."

Matthew had completely lost his reasoning at that point.

He did not care how he planned to keep his distance from her in order to not be discovered by outsiders that they were close. It didn't even matter how he tried to keep himself away from Veronica so that she would not realize that he still loved her.

He had long forgotten everything about those plans. Matthew could swear he had never lost his mind until now. However, Veronica ruthlessly refused. "I said I'm busy."

B*stard, who does he think I am? Can I be easily called to come and go?

Seeing that she didn't want to come over at all, Matthew irritably ran his fingers through his hair. Suddenly, he had a flash of an idea and he said with an indifferent tone, "Are you sure you don't want to know about Yvonne?"

After a year, Yvonne and Veronica had become good friends, and they could even call themselves best friends. Matthew knew Veronica had been worried about Yvonne. Hence, he hit it where it hurt.

As Matthew managed to grab her by the heart, he managed to let Veronica change her mind in a second. And so, she immediately said, "Okay, I'll be there in a moment."

After hanging up the phone, Veronica put away her phone and couldn't help cursing, "What the heck! Why won't he say anything on the call? He kept wanting me to be there. This is ridiculous."

However, there was no other way. To help Yvonne, Veronica had to go.

After saying goodbye to Larry and Stephen, she left the place and agreed to hang out together tomorrow.

She then drove to the Spinfluence Group.

It was rush hour, so it took her about an hour to arrive at the company.

She knocked on the door, and Matthew's voice came from inside. "Come in."

Veronica was the god-granddaughter of the Kings Family, so she was free to enter the company with no one stopping her.

She opened the door and walked in, but didn't see Matthew at the desk.

After taking a few steps inside, she found Matthew sitting on the couch in the lounge area, preparing to eat.

A full-course meal was on the table, filled with balanced nutrition and a variety of food.

Veronica's stomach groaned as she had been busy in the morning.

That sound was obvious in the quiet office.

Her angry face suddenly flushed red, and Veronica felt annoyed and beyond embarrassed.

Despite that, she still managed to maintain her icy façade and walked up to Matthew. "What is it about Yvonne?"

Veronica had mixed feelings in her heart when facing the man she used to love.

Matthew glanced at her. Lowering his head, he picked up his fork and knife. "Let's talk after eating."

“Matthew, I’m swamped. Can you eat after you tell me about Yvonne?”

Veronica was very annoyed and felt Matthew was deliberately wasting her time.

After she finished saying this, Matthew stood up, and a charming smile appeared on that handsome face of his. “You can go now if you are busy.”

“You—”

Veronica felt her blood boiling. She clenched her fists on the side tightly and wanted to fight him.

Calm down. I must endure it. I can’t be so rude.

She took a deep breath and smiled politely, “Then... please go ahead and have your meal. I will wait for you.”

Then, she simply threw her bag on the couch and sat opposite Matthew.

He didn’t speak. Instead, he forked up some meat and chewed slowly.

He ate at an average speed with elegant movements, and it was pleasing to the eyes.

Coincidentally, the food on the table was all Veronica’s favorite.

She felt that the b*stard Matthew did it on purpose.

The moment that thought occurred to her, she heard him say, “You can have some too if you’d like.”

“I don’t want to eat.”

Veronica leaned on the couch, snorted coldly, and refused despite wanting it.

Then, her stomach growled again.

At this moment, Veronica almost went crazy.

She trained frantically with Crayson, then rushed to film in the morning. In the end, she only ate one sandwich to fill her stomach.

Then, she planned the fight scene choreography with Stephen and fought with him a few times to build their chemistry. Truth was, she had been hungry for a long time and felt dizzy.

Now, she could not resist when she saw food.

However, she didn’t want to eat Matthew’s lunch even when hungry.

“These dishes are made by a new top-level state banquet chef from One Piece Restaurant. They taste amazing. It’s a pity that you won’t eat them.”

Matthew deliberately teased Veronica and used the fork to point at the steamed fish. “The steamed fish is tender and delicious. It melts in the mouth and has no fishy smell, not to mention has a refreshing aftertaste. It is truly the best. Look at this roasted pork too; it is made with secret sauce. Moreover, it is not greasy and tastes amazing. However, the chicken salad is too spicy for my taste. I can’t stand spicy food.”

Matthew ate while elaborating on the food to Veronica.

Although he couldn’t eat spicy food, he still ate Veronica’s favorite food. He was aware that Veronica had a strong taste and liked spicy food.

Hearing the explanation, Veronica suffered as her stomach growled louder.

“Can’t you shut up while you eat?” Veronica angrily gritted her teeth.

Matthew held a fork and knife, and he looked up with an innocent expression. “Why can’t I comment on the meals made by my home chef?”

He meant to say it was just a comment he said for himself.

At that point, Veronica almost burst into anger.

Matthew did not say anymore, but he ate the meal gracefully with a fork in his hands. He chewed slowly, making it look all the more delicious.

“F*ck!”

Veronica couldn’t help but swear and picked up the tableware on the table in a fit of rage to start eating.

“I didn’t allow you to eat. That tableware is for Thomas,” Matthew pretended to stop her.

Veronica ignored Matthew. Instead, she took a piece of roasted pork and stuffed it into her mouth to enjoy it. “You’re too slow, so I’ll finish it for you. Then, we can discuss serious business soon.”

She thought of herself as a clever girl as she said a perfect statement.

Chapter 458 Matthew Has Cancer?

Veronica was a foodie, and coupled with her being hungry for a long time, making her look at Matthew enjoying the food alone was a physical torment and destruction for her.

Matthew deliberately scolded Veronica, but he still involuntarily smiled as he looked at her lowered head while she ate. He slowed down his eating, and in the end, he stopped doing so altogether.

On the other hand, she swept through several plates of food on the table at an incredible speed. She put down the knife and fork before she took out a tissue and wiped her mouth with a satisfied look.

Then, she leaned on the couch and let out a long sigh to the point where she indecently hiccuped. Her burps were apparent in the office. At that, Veronica immediately raised her hand to cover her mouth with an unnatural look on her face.

Matthew spent a considerable time with Veronica, so he was accustomed to her cold appearance and carefree temperament in private. Truth was, he found it fascinating.

Feeling his hot gaze on her, she frowned. "Why are you looking at me? Now that the meal is over, can you talk about Yvonne?"

"Can't you at least clean up the table after eating it for free?"

Matthew sat on the couch with crossed legs as he pointed at the dirty plates on the table, signaling her to put away the dishes.

Although Veronica was unwilling to do it, she still cleaned the plates and wiped the table with a paper towel to keep it clean as she thought to herself, But, of course, it is all because I ate a free meal... Bah, what am I talking about? The meal was delicious!

After getting everything done, Veronica looked at Matthew with a cold expression. "Can we talk now?"

"Okay." He nodded slightly. "Conrad is—ouch! I have a slight headache." Before he could finish his words, he suddenly raised his hand and rubbed his head with a pained expression.

As Veronica had been with Matthew for a long time, she knew that he would never attempt to seek attention by acting pitiful. Veronica's heart skipped a beat when he cried out in pain, and she sat up straight, feeling slightly nervous. "A-Are you alright?"

Veronica's imagination suddenly took a turn for the worse. Matthew was flirting with Sasha and said he loved Sasha out of the blue, despite him being close with Veronica.

Hence, Veronica was confused and tormented during these times. On one hand, she thought the relationship between Matthew and Sasha was bizarre and felt his confession was fake but on the other hand, Veronica felt Matthew might really like Sasha.

Whether it was true or false, Veronica couldn't see through it.

Hence, when she saw Matthew cry in pain while clutching his temples, Veronica thought Matthew might be dying of cancer, so he pretended to like someone else to break up with her—just like the plot of a soap opera.

Although they broke up three months before, she knew her heart only had Matthew in it. The room in Veronica's heart was small enough to keep him and him only.

Although Veronica was deceived by Matthew, she still couldn't forget him. So, she could only let time pass and gradually forget about him with the flow of time. "I-It's alright. It's just a headache."

Matthew rested his head on his palm, and his elbow was on the couch. His dark eyebrows were knitted into a frown while his handsome face was filled with pain. "If not, I better call a doctor for you."

Veronica was worried about him, so she took out her cell phone and prepared to call a doctor. Matthew felt her concern for him. The heart that fell to the bottom gradually warmed as he saw hope. Then, he said, "It's my recurring illness. Get me a masseuse to rub my head and I'll be alright." "Masseuse?"

Veronica was stunned and she raised her head to look at Matthew, who was seated on the opposite side. He had closed his eyes in pain.

She was so nervous that she stopped breathing for a moment before she quickly nodded. "Okay, I'll get you a masseuse now."

Veronica clicked an application to get a masseuse. However, she sighed when she saw the masseuse would only arrive after half an hour. "Forget it. I'll give you a massage."

Her initiative surprised Matthew.

He opened his eyes and noticed a trace of concern on her delicate face, so he felt relieved. Then, he waved his hand and refused. "There's no need. I can hold out until the masseuse comes over."

"It will take at least half an hour for the masseuse to come, so I might as well give you a massage."

Veronica did not give Matthew a chance to refuse. She then got up and walked behind Matthew. Raising her hands to his temples, she pressed on it softly.

This move surprised Veronica after she calmed down. She stopped her movements and thought, Veronica Murphy, have you lost your mind?! Matthew has broken up with you, yet you still care about him?

She was dumped, yet she was worried about him. Veronica was afraid she would contradict herself, so she blurted out, "I can't find anyone else to tell me about Conrad's plan if you die in the office. Besides, if you die here, the people in the company would think I poisoned you."

It was an explanation.

After speaking, even Veronica herself felt that it was a superfluous explanation.

Matthew felt Veronica's mood change. He curled his lips up slightly, his handsome face lit up with a small smile.

However, the smile was fleeting, as if he was afraid to be discovered by Veronica.

“You may leave now. I’ll just bear with it.”

Although he said so, Matthew sat upright so Veronica could continue with the massage.

“Oh, shut up. No matter what, you are Grandma’s grandson. If you die, Grandma will never forgive me. She will hate me for the rest of her life.”

Veronica came up with a better excuse this time.

However, Matthew didn’t speak.

She stood behind him and massaged him considerately.

It was in the afternoon as the sunlight poured in through the glass window, and the beam fell on Veronica to envelope her in a hazy halo. It made Veronica and Matthew look intimate, looking much like an old married couple.

Matthew wanted to talk to Veronica, but he didn’t dare to.

It was because she would ask about Conrad once he spoke. Once he said the answer, he feared Veronica would just leave.

Scared?

The selfish Matthew never thought he would describe himself as being scared one day.

After massaging him for a while, Veronica asked again, “How is it? Are you feeling better?”

He hummed softly in response. “Yes.”

“Did you head to the hospital to check your brain? It’s not a good thing to have a headache. You should check it out.” Veronica was concerned, but she was afraid Matthew would find out her feelings and laugh at her for caring for him even after he dumped her.

Hence, she added, “If something bad happens to you, I’m afraid Grandma will have a hard time in the future.”

Chapter 459 Send Yvonne’s Child Away

It was well known that Elizabeth pampered Matthew, so it was no exaggeration for Veronica to say so. “I won’t die.”

Matthew closed his eyes and enjoyed Veronica’s massage. If something terrible happens to me, does she only care about Grandma being sad because of me? What about her?

They were silent for a while before Matthew said, “Uncle Conrad keeps wanting that child. Yvonne won’t be able to get rid of him even if she goes to Castron with her child.”

Matthew knew Veronica was worried about Yvonne, so he told her about it. At the mention of Yvonne, Veronica was filled with worry and it showed on her face. Finally, she said, "What should we do?"

"If Yvonne trusts me, I can settle the child down safely. However, she can't see the child within a year." Matthew didn't have any good ideas. After all, Yvonne had to hide from both Conrad and Zac.

Matthew could stop Conrad from hurting the child, but he couldn't stop Zac. Veronica stayed silent.

She was stunned, and her massaging had stopped too. Then, she went around him and sat opposite the man. "After a long time, you could only come up with such a bad idea?"

Veronica thought Matthew had a better solution other than separating the child from the mother.

Matthew leaned on the couch and gazed at Veronica with calm eyes. "Why would you think I have better ideas? Even if we take Uncle Conrad out of the picture, we still have to fight Zac. I can't compete with the royal family alone."

Even if he could compete with the royal family, Matthew wouldn't waste his energy on a person who had nothing to do with him. Hearing Matthew's words, Veronica lowered her head, knowing that what he said was reasonable. "Yvonne loves that child. I don't think it's easy to separate them."

"Is it easy for her to let the child die?"

The simple words stunned Veronica to the core. After being silent for a while, she said, "Okay, I'll ask Yvonne's opinion." After saying that, she got up and prepared to leave. Before leaving, she asked Matthew, "If the child is taken away, can Yvonne have a video call with the child? How often will they meet?"

"I can let them see each other once every three months. Of course, it's best not to chat online if there's no emergency." "Okay."

Veronica left without saying anything. When she left the office, she wanted to tell Matthew to go to the hospital for a check-up. However, she couldn't bring herself to say it.

After leaving the Spinfluence Group, Veronica drove straight to Yvonne's home and met Yvonne at her house. At this moment, Yvonne was lying in the bedroom and nursing the baby in her arms.

Seeing Veronica come over, Yvonne asked, "Why did you come back so soon? Is the filming over? How did you feel during your first shoot?"

"It was alright. I was fortunate to have the guidance of an expert, and I had a great time."

Veronica walked into the room and closed the door. After sitting on the couch, she exchanged a few words with Yvonne before she changed the subject. "Have you thought about what to do with your child?"

Yvonne had no idea what to do with her child, and the question had been bothering her. It was undoubtedly the biggest problem for her now.

"I don't know."

She had a sad expression on her face, and she looked very worried. "Yvonne, t-there's another way to save him." "What is it?"

"Well... The child... You can consider separating from him; this way, you may be able to protect him," Veronica said hesitantly. She was unconfident, worried that Yvonne would disagree.

After all, the baby was Yvonne's child. Yvonne gave birth to a child with much effort, so she couldn't possibly give the baby up in such a short time.

Moreover, the baby was still young, so Yvonne wouldn't bear to do so. "S-Separate?" Yvonne was stunned, and her eyes fell on Veronica blankly. "You mean... send the child to a safe place?"

"Matthew just contacted me. He said the best way to protect your child is to send him away to a place no one knows, so someone can safely raise him."

"Matthew? Didn't that b*stard break up with you? Why did he suddenly seek you out to talk about me?"

Yvonne felt there must be an ulterior motive for Matthew to do this. In addition, Veronica had broken up with Matthew a few months ago, so he had no reason to do so.

"I think..." Veronica pointed to the baby in Yvonne's arms. "It's related to him."

She then told Yvonne about the agreement between Conrad and Elizabeth.

It was only then that Yvonne realized the situation. "Matthew is helping me because he will profit from it. If my child is not taken away by Conrad, he will not be the heir to the Spinfluence Group, right?"

Other than that, she could not think of a better reason. Her thought was the same as Veronica's.

"Matthew knew you would be reluctant to separate your child, so he said he would let you meet your child once every three months. Compared to you, I think it will be better to let Matthew handle this stuff."

Yvonne was surrounded by only a few mercenaries arranged by her father to protect her. Moreover, her parents were spied on by Zac's men for a long time, so their every movement would be easily intercepted by Zac.

On the other hand, Matthew was powerful. He had secret forces, so placing a child in a safe place was easy. Yvonne stayed silent, and she paced back and forth in the room with the baby in her arms.

The wrinkled child wasn't the best looking baby, and he looked like an old man. However, Yvonne still felt warmth and thought the baby was cute when he smacked his lips and reached his arms out of his clothes.

She never thought of separating from the child, and the proposal made her flinch. "Is Matthew reliable? Will he k-kill the baby because the baby interrupts his plans? Also, where will he place my child? I'm still worried. Roni, you—"

Yvonne asked several questions one after another, revealing her nervousness.

Veronica raised her hand to make Yvonne calm down. "Please calm down. Firstly, Matthew won't kill innocent people. Secondly, if he wanted your son's life, you wouldn't even have been able to give birth to your child. I don't know where Matthew will place your child, but he will clarify it to you."

"I-I... Let me think about it." Yvonne still couldn't make a decision, so Veronica didn't force her. "You should think about it. I think you should decide sooner. If you delay the matter, it won't be good."

The good friends stayed in the house for a while before Veronica left. However, Veronica did not go home. Instead, she went to meet Sean at Starshine Media Agency. Sean's voice came from inside when she knocked on the office door. "Come in."

She opened the door and walked in, only to find that Ruka was there. "Ruka, you're here too?"

Ruka and Sean had a good relationship, so she often came to the company when free.

Ruka sat on the couch and she had her arms crossed over her chest. She smiled lightly when she saw Veronica. "You are amazing. I never thought that you would know the superstar, Larry Freeman."

Chapter 460 Not an Ordinary Woman

In Castron, Mia lost a bet with Veronica worth hundreds of thousands, and the former suffered a lot. After returning to the company, she secretly said terrible things about Veronica.

Mia had also embellished the story where Veronica hooked up with Larry. Then, Ruka saw the picture from Veronica's Instagram Stories.

"He's an old friend," Veronica replied, then asked, "I believe you and Mr. Ludwig have something to talk about, so I will leave you two alone and come back later." "Don't. I have nothing to talk about with him."

Ruka waved her hand to Veronica and patted the couch. "Sit down for a while. Let's talk; it's been too long since we saw each other." Truth was, it was only about a month since they last met.

Veronica cast Sean a pleading gaze, hoping to seek his help. However, Sean said, "She is here for you." He pushed his spectacles up the bridge of his nose and stood up with some documents in his hand. "You may chat. I'll do something and be right back."

After he finished speaking, he left the office. With the boss away, Veronica lost her restraint and asked Ruka, "Why were you looking for me?"

They had each other's contact information, so they could talk over the phone. However, Ruka wanted to meet Veronica in person, which meant Ruka might have something important to say to Veronica.

Ruka wore a deep V-neckline sleeveless red corset dress. Coupled with her long hair and red lips, she exuded an icy sensuality. Veronica had to admit that Ruka was beautiful and she had natural charm. Indeed, Ruka was a stunner.

The woman raised her hand and turned around to face Veronica. Raising her beautiful eyebrows, Ruka murmured, "Well..." She thought for a few seconds, then asked, "Do you know where Hendrey is now?"

"Hendrey? As in Hendrey Johnson?"

When Hendrey returned, he worked in a branch of the Dame Group, so naturally he talked with Ruka and often had meals together.

"That's right. Didn't he go abroad? I was able to contact him when he first went abroad. However, it now seems that he has disappeared into thin air. Aren't you friends? I think you know where he is."

"I don't know. I haven't been in touch with him for a while." Veronica shook her head, and curiosity surged into her heart. "He's been abroad for so long, so why are you looking for him? Wait, oh..." Then, she realized something. "Are you... I mean... do you like him?"

She asked dazzlingly with a wicked smile on her face. "Hey, what are you talking about?! I just want to chat with him."

A blush appeared on Ruka's cheeks, which was very unlike her. This rendered Ruka's explanation powerless.

"I really don't know." Veronica put away her smile, took out her cell phone, and searched for Hendrey's phone number. "This is the only contact information I have access to. Don't you have the number too?"

"Try to call him," Ruka urged. "I... Okay." Veronica couldn't refuse. After all, she could work in Starshine because of Ruka, so she couldn't afford to offend the woman.

Veronica dialed Hendrey's number, but a mechanical female voice came out from the phone, "The person you called is unavailable."

After hanging up the phone, Veronica called again, but Hendrey's phone was still turned off. She shrugged at that. "I don't know what happened."

“Argh!” When Veronica couldn’t contact Hendrey, Ruka sighed. “It’s so annoying. It’s worrying that he’s not replying.”

Ruka was worried about Hendrey. However, not only did Veronica not worry about him, she even suspected something was amiss with the man.

“Just be patient. Maybe you will be able to contact him soon.” Veronica tried to calm Ruka. Ruka’s delicate face was full of disappointment. Finally, she said, “There’s nothing else I can do, though.”

Without getting any news from Hendrey, she left after sitting for a while. Then, Veronica waited for Sean to return to the office and told him about the filming in Rocky Bay that day.

He was relieved to learn that Veronica’s first filming went smoothly and received unanimous praise from Johansson and Stephen.

“Continue with your great work. If you become popular and someone contacts you to film another show, I can also profit as I’m your agency.”

“When did our company expand to the film industry?”

The company had been training models and only accepted a few advertisements.

The experienced model in the company, Mia, had only done two episodes in a reality show, so the company had never dipped much into the film industry.

“We didn’t have a good seedling until now, so we didn’t expand our business into the industry. The entertainment industry is too competitive. The newcomers are all bought with money. It was too troublesome, so I didn’t try to expand to that industry.” Sean leaned on the executive chair while turning the pen in his hand. “If you have the skill to develop in that direction, I’m happy to see it. After all, we can earn money together. It’s a win-win situation.”

These words made Veronica calm down.

She thought that if the other companies asked her to shoot a drama series, she wouldn’t be able to sign the contract with the company as she already had a contract with Starshine.

Thinking about it, she was overthinking it.

“Johansson was feeling generous and gave me 20,000 for today. I will report the income to the finance department; please send the money to me according to the share.”

She came here today to discuss this with Sean.

Before filming, she called Sean, and he had made it clear that she could sign a contract with the crew just one time.

However, Veronica still had to send the money to the company when she got the income.

“Forget it. As an agency company, I didn’t help you with anything. You did everything alone, so you don’t have to pay the company.”

Sean was not a stickler for formality, so he didn’t care about Veronica’s little income.

“However, you must discuss everything with the company from today onwards. If you can participate in dramas, I can assign an agent to help you.”

“Really? Thank you, Mr. Ludwig!”

Veronica felt very happy.

“The contract isn’t too long. If you want to renew the contract, do it. If you don’t, you can find another job. However, that’s for the future.”

Sean casually talked about the contract.

When he drafted the contract, Matthew intervened, so Sean did not dare to play tricks on the contract.

After all, as a businessman, he wouldn’t do anything when there was no profit.

When he saw Veronica had an outstanding performance, he knew she was a rare seedling and should value her.

Presently, he added, “However, if you are willing to sign a long-term contract with us, I will do my best to give you the best resources.”

“I’m still new.” Veronica chuckled at that.

“If you are highly valued by Johansson, it means you have the skills. I plan to find an instructor for you to improve your acting skills. I want you to develop your acting skills.”

Sean liked Veronica not only because of her skills, but also her connections.

He had great eyes and knew that she was no ordinary woman.