

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 466-470

Chapter 466 He Kissed Her

“What is it?” Veronica turned around and glared at him with a displeased look on his face. The man took a few steps forward and grabbed onto her hand before dragging her out. “Follow me. It’s too dangerous here.”

“Why are you dragging me out? Let me go!” Veronica was fuming as she tried to shake him off. However, her tiny hand was no match for his large and muscular arms, so she couldn’t get him to let go at all. “Hey, Matthew. Don’t force me to get violent!” Veronica growled.

Matthew finally let her go after hearing her threat. He turned around and stared at her with his handsome features. “Do you know how dangerous this is? If anything happens to you, I’ll—” He pointed at the mining well.

“Even if anything happens to me, what has that got to do with you? There’s no one else here, Matthew. So, you don’t have to be all pretentious in front of me,” she said. After the ‘inappropriate’ things that happened between Sasha and Matthew, Veronica had always felt resentful toward him. So, she would instinctively argue against whatever he said.

“It does have nothing to me. Nonetheless, if anything bad happens to you, Grandma would hold me responsible.” This was the best excuse he could come up with. “Hah!” Veronica seemed to have expected his response, and she spread her lips into a sarcastic smirk. “Who are you? You’re Grandma’s biological grandchild—she would definitely take your side. How could she possibly lecture you? What a joke,” she hissed.

Veronica’s delicate face was filled with a scathing look, making Matthew feel rather annoyed. After she finished speaking, she turned and walked back into the mining pit. After walking for about 10 yards, she looked ahead to see a pit of water about 90 yards away from her. There were salamanders inside. Out of curiosity, she wished to go over to take a look.

The salamander, scientifically known as the *Ambystoma maculatum*, was a tailed amphibian from the family of hermaphrodites and the phylum Chordata. Their bodies were large and flat, and they generally had a length of about 23 to 32 inches. They lived in caves, stone caves, and deep pools of streams and rivers at least 0.6 miles above sea level. It was a relatively common creature and belonged to the national second-level protected animals.

Veronica hadn’t seen them before, which was why she felt so curious about them. Regardless, she hadn’t expected Matthew to be so resistant to the idea. Humans were generally rebellious. The more Matthew wanted to stop her, the more she wanted to take a look at it. Finally, when Matthew saw her walking in without even looking back, he reached forward to grab her arm again. “Come back!”

“Hey, Matthew. Aren’t you tired of—”

“Wuu...”

“Ah!”

Veronica had been frowning at Matthew when a baby-like cry sounded from inside the cave. It came out of nowhere, and it echoed through the walls of the cave. Veronica was so shocked that she flung herself into Matthew’s arms before hugging him tightly. “What the f*ck! What was that? Why is there a child in there?”

She was like an octopus that clung to Matthew tightly. The man was stunned at how scared she was, and his muscles tensed up for a moment before he patted her on the back. “How will you go in there if you’re such a scaredy cat?”

“Wuu...” The cave was filled with the sounds of water and the baby’s cries. Veronica was too scared to let go of Matthew. “What’s going on? It sounds like a child’s cries, but it doesn’t seem exactly like it...”

“That’s the sound of salamanders, you silly girl.” Matthew couldn’t help but laugh at her. His handsome features spread into an amused look as he told her the truth.

“What?” Veronica let go of Matthew immediately. “Was that really the sound of salamanders?” Oh gosh. I’m such an uneducated woman. Coming to think of it, I might have heard someone say this in the past. Salamanders do sound like that. Well, I might know it as a fact, but it’s still horrifying to hear it for the first time.

Both of them exchanged glances for a moment. They had traveled nearly 40 yards into the cave, so it was much darker there. The man’s back was facing the light, so Veronica couldn’t really see his expression. Nevertheless, she could sense his gaze on her. Right then, she recalled how things were when she first initiated hugging Matthew. She pouted for a moment, and a somewhat awkward look surfaced on her face.

“Well... I’m here to see the salamanders. You don’t have to follow me.” Veronica explained herself to reduce the awkwardness she felt. “Let’s go together. I’d like to see them as well.” Matthew understood that Veronica wanted to see the salamanders, so he decided to go with her in order to satisfy her curiosity.

They walked into the cave, and Matthew turned his phone’s flashlight on to guide the way. They made their way in to find a few salamanders swimming around in the deep pond. Since the salamanders were nationally protected animals, they simply looked at them for a moment before walking off. Veronica spoke to herself for a while as she admired the fish, but Matthew wasn’t paying attention to her.

His focus was all on the face that he had been missing every day and night. Ever since they broke up, he hadn’t really got a chance to spend quality time with her. Only God knew the amount of control that Matthew needed to stop himself from hugging her at that moment. “Matt—” Veronica was looking at the salamanders, and she let out a cry of excitement when the salamanders made noises. She tilted her head and called for Matthew. Right when she was about to say something, she felt the man pulling her into his arms before pressing his lips against hers. At that moment, a familiar scent of vanilla shot up her nose.

The scent was unique to Matthew, and it triggered something within Veronica. His lips felt warm against her cold skin, and the kiss was sweet, loving, and gentle. She couldn't help herself from wanting more of him. Veronica hadn't come to her senses yet, so she stood still in her spot while allowing him to kiss her. It was the middle of summer, and they were dressed in thin clothes, so she could clearly feel his heaving breaths and his thumping heart.

In fact, for a second, she felt immersed in his passionate kiss. Unfortunately, the sound of salamanders was like a wake-up call to her. She quickly pushed Matthew away before raising her hand to give him a slap across the cheek. "Matthew, you b*stard!" As her hand swung toward his face, he widened his eyes and stood still while staring at her.

Veronica knitted her sharp brows and stopped her hand inches away from his face. The force of her hand brought about a surge of wind that made his hair move. "Are you crazy? You've only been away from Sasha for half a day. Are you already horny to a point where you'd kiss anyone you see?" Veronica was clearly furious, yet she couldn't bring herself to slap him.

Matthew could have easily avoided her slap, yet he didn't move at all. Tiny details like these made Veronica more confused than ever. Why didn't he fight back? Why did he kiss me? Does he still have feelings for me?

"I'm sorry, I didn't..." I didn't control myself! Matthew couldn't bring himself to say the rest of his sentence, so he changed his narrative instead. "I just miss Sasha after seeing you," he muttered before turning around and walking away. He walked calmly and casually, almost as if the kiss hadn't happened at all. When Veronica came to her senses, she pointed at Matthew's back before shouting at him. "I want you to stop right there, Matthew!"

The lady ran over and circled around him to block his way before holding her hands out to stop him. "How dare you leave after taking advantage of me?"

"What do you want me to do then?" he asked.

"You kissed me once, so I'll have to kiss you back to make it even!" After her resolute declaration, she actually grabbed his collar and dragged him over before getting on her tiptoes to kiss his lips. As revenge, she even bit him on the lips before letting go of him.

Chapter 467 Their Wild Experience

What did her actions mean if Matthew's kiss was just out of pure rashness? Was it done in the spur of the moment as well? Veronica felt like she was being driven by her emotions. However, both she and Matthew were typically people who were in control of her feelings. Veronica even had a thought that flashed across her mind: Matthew must love me. Otherwise, why would he kiss me?

"What are you looking at? We're calling it quits now. Otherwise, I'd be on the losing end." After she kissed him, he kept staring at her without looking away. This made her feel extremely awkward, so she had no choice but to confront him fiercely. Matthew's dark pupils were glistening as he gave her a passionate gaze. She didn't understand what was going on in his mind, and she didn't realize it as he tugged his lips into a slight smirk.

“Based on what you’re saying, does it mean that you’ll have sex with me again if I decide to sleep with you right now?” For some reason, Matthew came up with this statement.

“Hmm. Yeah. Of course!” Veronica nodded as if she had been possessed by some spirit for a moment. The man stepped closer to her and was only inches away from her as he spoke. “Roni, are you that against me taking advantage of you?”

“What nonsense are you saying? Why would I allow you to take advantage of me... Mmm...” Before she could finish her words, Matthew wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her close before kissing her on the lips. This time, the man’s kisses were much wilder and more aggressive. He bit her lips all he wanted.

Veronica was too stunned to do anything—she simply allowed him to kiss her, which went on to a point where she could barely breathe. The strong scent of the man shot up her nose, and she felt like she had been dragged back in time to when she was still dating him. All the pleasant memories came back to her, and even the air around her felt sweet at that moment.

Perhaps the love Veronica had for him made it easier for him to dominate her. She fell deep into an ocean of passion and fondness. By the time she returned to her senses, she had found herself being lifted by Matthew. Before she knew what was going on, she found herself riding him. Everything was made easier because she was wearing a flowery dress—it made it easier for Matthew to ‘access’ her.

Matthew was already deep inside her before she could even process the situation. He was constantly training his physique, so he had powerful limbs. Furthermore, Veronica was only 90 pounds, which felt like nothing more than the weight of a kitten to Matthew. “Mmm...” Veronica tried to wriggle her way out when she finally realized what was happening. Nonetheless, she realized that she was in a somewhat awkward position. Is there something wrong with me? Matthew and I have already broken up for three months, so why would I still let him bully me? It’s okay if he teases me since I have always been able to protect myself. But now, I’m slowly allowing him to... to...

“Matt... Mmm...” She straightened her figure as she tried to say something, but her words were at the tip of her tongue when she felt a strong force pushing into her. Her entire body felt weak for a moment, and she felt like she was about to lose her mind at that moment. In the end, she simply rested her face on his shoulder. She was too ashamed to meet anyone. Veronica. Veronica?! You’re such an idiot! This is too embarrassing. Sh*t. I can’t bring myself to face anyone right now.

She tightened her grip around his shoulders as she felt her face turning hot. Nevertheless, she refused to let Matthew notice how she was ‘falling’ for him. Wouldn’t he realize that I still like him? No. That can’t happen. So, she pressed her lips together and forced herself to act cool before she leaned in to whisper in his ear. “I didn’t know that you like to do it in places like these.”

Matthew paused for a moment when she finished her sentence before reacting like a madman. No one could possibly understand the sensation that shot through his body when she was whispering into his ear. Her breath felt soft and sweet against his skin, and she had managed to seduce him even without trying to. This made him feel like he was about to lose his mind. “Is that so? I thought that... Roni... I

thought you enjoyed it too, Veronica.” They seemed to be having an invisible competition with one another—neither wanted to express their attraction to the other party.

“Even though you take everyone that comes to you, I have to say... your... you... You’re relatively good-looking in the whole of Bloomstead... and your stamina... isn’t something that others can easily surpass. I like it... Of course, but... I just like... your energy,” Veronica conveyed hesitantly.

“Well... The same goes for you,” Matthew murmured after shamelessly embracing her compliment. Their ‘showdown’ lasted for a long while, and they were in the cave, so their phones had no signal. The people at the barbeque couldn’t contact them at all. Yet, everyone knew about Matthew and Veronica’s relationship, so they could all guess what had happened. Everyone came to the silent agreement of not asking any questions.

Meanwhile, both Veronica and Matthew felt like they hadn’t genuinely ended their relationship even though they had broken up three months ago. They hadn’t contacted one another since the breakup, probably because there was some built-up resentment on both ends that made them so furious at one another. But after the rage was over, both parties were still unwilling to lose to the other. So, they ended up spitting words that added oil to the fire between them.

After more than two hours, Matthew spread his coat across the ground, and Veronica lay on top of his chest. She shut her eyes without saying anything, and before she knew it, she fell asleep in the cave. For some reason, her sleep always felt better when she was with Matthew.

Matthew stared at the woman who was fast asleep, leaning close to plant a kiss on her forehead before he got up and left. When Veronica woke up, she realized that no one was around her. The fulfilling sensation within her dissipated instantly, and she was filled with nothing but disappointment. She rose to her feet and went back up the hill, where she found Matthew chit-chatting with a few others.

Everyone shifted their gazes to Veronica when she first walked over. “Hurry up and come here, Veronica. We’re going to finish all the food if you come any later,” Stephen cried.

“That’s not right of you, Demoness. Your friend might be important, but don’t we matter to you? How could you abandon us just to play with your friend?” Larry asked.

“Yeah. You’re not a loyal friend at all!” Monica wailed.

“I hope you didn’t stay with your friend just because they made better food there,” Shirley commented. “Yeah, that wasn’t nice, Roni. But, how could you go off with your friends without inviting us along?” Skyler cried.

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Veronica froze for a moment before she understood the situation. I bet Matthew came up with an excuse before coming back up the hill. He probably told them that I went for a stroll and that I bumped into friends who were also barbecuing. Then, they probably think that I told him to pass the message that I'm going to be late.

She quickly grasped the situation and smiled in response to the rest of them. "They are my high school friends, and they insisted on chatting after I bumped into them. Unfortunately, my phone ran out of battery, so I couldn't tell you guys anything," she explained. This was the perfect excuse.

On the other hand, Matthew had his back turned to face Veronica—all he focused on was the skewers and beer in his hand. It was almost as if he didn't know her at all.

Chapter 468 Each Takes What He Needs

Veronica was reminded of the 'wild' things that went down in the cave earlier as she stared at Matthew's figure. She couldn't stop herself from blushing, and there was even an odd sense of joy that bubbled within her as she thought about it. Right then, Skyler came over with a bottle of beer. "Here you go. You'll have to finish three bottles as punishment," he teased.

"Fine, fine. It's my fault, anyway." She took the beer from him and chugged it while thinking... Doesn't Matthew like Sasha? Why would he get involved with me? Is this what others mean when they say that the grass is always greener on the other side? Even with Sasha committed to him, he still misses the excitement of being with me. Is that why he was so wild and passionate earlier?

I guess this is the only way I can make sense of it. Well, there's no harm done, I guess. We're all adults, and it's not wrong to say that we have to fulfill our bodily desires. Furthermore, I don't have a boyfriend, so... what I'm doing isn't wrong, is it? Veronica felt better after comforting herself a little.

"Woah, your alcohol tolerance is impressive, Veronica," someone commented. "Roni's tolerance is no joke!" "How impressive. She drank it all without hesitating." "It really seems like no amount of alcohol can get you drunk, Demoness."

"Woah, woah. That's great. You're so cool, Veronica."

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Everyone cheered for Veronica as she finished all three bottles of beer. Then, she took a seat on the ground beside Larry as he handed her a few skewers. "Here. Try some of my cooking." There were fried fish cakes, squids, and some meat. These were all Veronica's favorite foods, and she was shocked that Larry remembered her preferences.

She took the skewers from him while smiling. "It's been years since I tried the skewers that you've prepared. I wonder if they still taste the same," she said before taking a bite of the food. She chewed on it slowly while nodding in awe. "Your career in the entertainment industry is really in the way of your success as a barbecue stall owner! Hahaha..."

“You should eat more if you like it. I’ll prepare more for you later,” Larry offered.

“Sure.” Veronica smiled and paused for a moment before making a statement to strengthen the lie she had told earlier. “Your skewers are so much better than the ones my high school friend made.”

“Of course.” Larry let out a chuckle before handing more food to her. Matthew, who was sitting opposite them, sent a glance in Veronica’s direction every now and then. He looked rather displeased to see how attentive and sweet Larry was to Veronica, but he simply continued munching on his skewers without saying a word.

The few of them sat around and chit-chatted while eating. A while later, they gathered and played some Five Card Draw. Since they were from different family backgrounds, Shirley, Monica, and Abby preferred to play Fighting the Landlord, while Larry, Matthew, Veronica, Caleb, and Stephen preferred playing Five Card Draw. They were all immersed in their games, and their gathering only ended in the evening.

The group parted ways after that. Veronica sent Monica and Shirley home before heading home herself. She had just gotten to the entrance of her house and was changing her shoes when she received a call from Yvonne. “Yvonne?”

“I thought about it, Roni. I think... we should hand the child to Matthew. After all... I trust him more than I trust Conrad,” Yvonne said. She had interacted with Matthew a few times and had a relatively good impression of him. Furthermore, he had agreed to let her visit the child every three months, and she knew where he was planning to arrange for the child to stay.

Yvonne was afraid of Conrad, and she was terrified of Zac. So, the best choice was to hand the child to Matthew for hiding. Yvonne figured that she would take care of all the expenses. “Are you sure?” Veronica hadn’t expected Yvonne to agree with having Matthew as the caregiver.

“My mom just called me, and she told me that Zac has been bugging them. I’m worried... that we might not be able to control Zac and that he might force me to hand him the child,” Yvonne explained in a helpless and dejected tone. Veronica knew that Yvonne probably felt like she was at her wit’s end.

“Alright. Hold on for a moment. I’ll give him a call.” Veronica changed back into her shoes before heading downstairs once more. As she walked out of her unit, she stopped near the parking lot and gave Matthew a call. Beep beep beep... The dial tone sounded thrice before he picked up the call. Veronica knew the call had gotten through, but Matthew was silent on the other end of the line. At that moment, she couldn’t help but recall what had happened in the hills earlier that day.

Her face turned into the color of tomatoes as she thought about the incident. Fortunately, there aren’t a lot of people who know about the cave in Qurra Mountain. It’s not a very popular spot. Furthermore, even though it’s a good place for having barbeques, it’s too far from the city, so there aren’t many people visiting it. Things would be truly awkward if I actually bumped into someone just now.

“Yvonne called me earlier, and she said that... She agrees with your suggestion.” Veronica went straight to the point. She spoke to him about Yvonne’s matter as if nothing had happened between her and Matthew in the cave earlier that day. Matthew could tell what she was doing, but there seemed to be a tacit agreement between them. “Fine. Tell her to send the kid over to the parking lot in the mall, and I’ll send someone over to pick the kid up. There’s no need for her to bring anything along with her,” he instructed calmly.

“Got it,” Veronica replied. Her words were followed by a few seconds of silence. She hesitated for a long while before questioning Matthew again. “Can we really... trust you?” Veronica was worried that Conrad would use Yvonne’s child to snatch the role as the heir of the Kings family. If that’s the case, would Matthew also use the kid to threaten Conrad? But after she asked her question, she suddenly realized how dumb she sounded. With Matthew’s power, he doesn’t need to threaten Conrad at all. Conrad isn’t even worthy of his effort.

So, before Matthew could say anything, Veronica continued with her words. “I trust you. You wouldn’t do something so vile,” she declared. Then, she ended the call without saying anything else. After that, she paid a visit to Yvonne’s place and chatted with Yvonne while trying her best to avoid the maternity matron in the house. That night, both Yvonne and Veronica paid a visit to the mall that Matthew mentioned, and they handed the child to a stranger they met in the basement.

The other party brought a maternity matron with them as well, and the matron took the child into her arms immediately. Even though Yvonne couldn’t bear to part ways with her child, she felt like she didn’t have a choice as she was too afraid to bring the child home. The maternity matron carried the child into the car of a man who was dressed in a suit. Soon enough, the vehicle sped off down the road.

All Yvonne could do was watch as her child was sent off. Tears streamed uncontrollably down her cheeks, and she clasped her hand over her mouth as she let out silent sobs. Veronica hurried over to comfort Yvonne when she saw how devastated Yvonne was. “Don’t worry. This is all temporary, and you’re doing this to protect your child. You’re doing this out of love, right? There are still many things you need to deal with, so you need to stay strong, okay?” After what happened that day, Yvonne had a better understanding...

Veronica had gone through the same thing and managed to walk out of it as a stronger and better person who couldn’t be threatened. “Yeah. I know. I’ll work hard, and I won’t allow anyone to blackmail me into doing something I don’t want to do in the future,” Yvonne replied.

“All the best.” Veronica let out a sigh before continuing. “Matthew said that he’d send you guys videos after the child settles in. So, you’ll be able to hear from the child then.”

“By the way, can you ask him for the amount I have to pay him?” Yvonne was afraid that the child would live a tough life if she didn’t provide any funds. But Veronica simply smiled at this statement. “You’re saving Matthew a lot of trouble by passing him the kid. Do you think money matters more than that?” Matthew was just taking what he needed.

Chapter 469 Follow Me to Meet Hendrey

After the child was sent away, Yvonne's emotions were all over the place, so Veronica decided to stay in the villa to be with her. Both of them chatted for a long while and only slept in the middle of the night.

The next day, Veronica made her way to work, keeping her busy for a few consecutive days. However, she was reminded of an incident when she was done with her work.

She recalled what she had done in the mountains with Matthew a few days ago, and she realized how she hadn't taken any morning-after pills following their intercourse. So... Does it mean that I'm at a higher risk of getting pregnant? Just the thought of it made Veronica feel horrible.

One day, Veronica headed to the lounge to get some rest after she took a series of pictures in the studio at work. When she walked past the office, she bumped into Ruka. "Hey!" Veronica greeted Ruka first. When Ruka saw Veronica, she walked over and gave her a friendly squeeze on her arm. "What have you been up to? I haven't seen you around at all," Ruka commented.

"Well, what else could I be up to? I was just filming in the studio this whole morning," Veronica replied.

"I heard Sean say you're a pretty influential figure at work. I bet Mia's really jealous of you." Even though Ruka wasn't in Starshine, she was highly familiar with everything that was happening in the company. "Well, a fight is bound to happen as long as women are involved," Veronica said with a nonchalant shrug.

A conflict had already started brewing back when Mia and Veronica were in Castron together, and Mia had already despised Veronica back then. Tiffany was the one who was giving Mia her orders, but Mia hadn't even shown up at Tiffany's funeral when she passed away. Their friendship was practically meaningless as they had only been using one another from the very start.

Both Ruka and Veronica made their way to the lounge. "What brings you here today?" Veronica asked. Since Ruka discovered that Matthew was interested in 'men', she was no longer as hateful toward Veronica. Back then, Ruka had treated Veronica as a love rival since she was interested in Matthew. Nevertheless, after Matthew was exposed online for having kissed a 'man' on the streets, Ruka was utterly taken aback for a while.

Furthermore, when they were in the clothing store, Veronica kissed Matthew's neck while she was dressed in men's clothing, and she did it right before Ruka's eyes. The whole incident came as a considerable blow to Ruka, and the impact was so strong that it completely changed her view on things.

Ever since then, Ruka had started getting closer to Veronica. They were relatively close, but they weren't close to a point where they'd share everything with each other.

"Well... I was thinking of taking a trip to Castron," Ruka spoke after some hesitation.

“Castron?” Veronica frowned as she recalled how Ruka had asked her about Hendrey just a few days ago. “Are you going there to meet Hendrey?” Ruka smiled without saying anything for a while. Regardless, there was a somewhat awkward look on her face.

“You used to be interested in Matthew. Have you fallen for someone new already?” Veronica asked in a teasing manner. Ruka pouted at the mention of Matthew. “Stop talking about that guy.

That was such a shame,” she complained while sitting on the couch and resting her forehead against her palm. “It was all one-sided love. If I knew that he was into men from the start, I wouldn’t have fallen for him at all, right? Ugh. Every time I think about the fact that he likes men, I just...”

Ruka pressed her hand against her chest as she gritted her teeth and frowned to put on a pained expression. “I’m sure you feel my pain, right?”

Veronica shook her head. “No. I can’t relate at all. I’m not interested in a jerk like him.” Her words were the complete opposite of how she felt. Thankfully, I’ve already broken up with Matthew. Otherwise, Ruka might find out that I’m the one who was pretending to be a man, and she’d kill me!

“At least you’re not in love with him anymore. You’ve spared yourself from all the pain that I’m feeling now,” Ruka sighed. She ran her long and slim fingers through her hair and thought about it for a moment before suddenly realizing what she had said earlier. I just realized this now, but it seems like I do admire Hendrey quite a bit. I can’t believe I exposed myself there. Well, he is pretty good-looking.

As the young lady of the Dame Family, Ruka had been to all sorts of events and places. She had seen countless men in her life, but Hendrey was the one person that indeed left an impression on her. Sure, she had fallen for Matthew in the past, but they had grown up together. Regardless of how good-looking he was, his looks would never stun her to the point that left her breathless.

Hendrey was different. He had a unique aura and was gentle and kind to those around him. Ruka couldn’t seem to forget about him after meeting him the first time. She had to admit it—she was in love with him. “Hehe... Actually... Actually... I wanted to meet Hendrey to talk to him for a little.” Ruka could sense the rather amused look in Veronica’s eyes, which made her feel incredibly uneasy.

“Aren’t we all women? You don’t have to explain yourself.” Veronica leaned back on the couch. “Hendrey is a pretty good guy, but...” When Veronica thought about all of the mysterious and secretive stuff surrounding Hendrey, she gave Ruka a kind reminder. “You don’t know him for long yet. Suppose you’re genuinely interested in him. Then, you should find more chances to get to know him and spend time with him.”

Veronica didn’t know if Ruka was aware of Hendrey’s past with Tiffany. She couldn’t bring herself to initiate a talk with Ruka about it either. “By the way, he’s your ex-boyfriend. Do... you not mind if...?” It was natural for women to be interested in their crush’s ex-partners.

“What’s there to be bothered by? It’s all in the past,” Veronica said. Yet, Ruka still felt the curiosity bubbling within her upon Veronica’s mention of the past. So Ruka got up and sat beside Veronica before

casting her an interested gaze and nudging her elbow. "Hurry up and tell me about it. How did you guys break up in the past? Hendrey is such a handsome man, and he seems pretty gentlemanly. He looks like a good guy."

Veronica turned her head to look at Ruka. "Are you interested in him?" she asked.

"Yeah."

"Well, back then..." Veronica leaned back in her seat and gazed at the ceiling as she recalled the past. "We were doing pretty well back then, but the whole breakup was a mess. He wanted to further his career overseas, so we lost contact after that."

"Was that it?" Ruka wasn't too satisfied after hearing Veronica's brief explanation of her breakup. Suddenly, Ruka was reminded of the first jewelry exhibition that Veronica had ever done. Her eyes lit up as she questioned Veronica. "When Ivan's team hosted the jewelry exhibition, you wore that set of jewelry called 'First Love'. Was that inspired by Hendrey?"

"Pfft!" Veronica covered her mouth as she let out a burst of laughter. It was as if she had just heard the funniest joke ever. "What nonsense are you talking about? That was just a title. Anyway, if you're interested in Hendrey, you should meet up with him." Veronica was also curious to find out how Hendrey was doing. It didn't feel good not to know what he was up to.

At the mention of serious business, Ruka forgot all about her curiosity about Veronica's past. "I can't find him, so I want you to go to Castron with me. I've already gotten Sean to give you a break, and he agreed," she said sternly.

"I... Did you guys make the decision for me? Do I even have a say here?" Veronica sent Ruka a side glare.

"Hehehe. Don't give me that look. I did you a favor, too—I helped you contact a company in Castron for a fashion show. So that's what I've done for you in return. How does that sound?" Ruka gave the other woman a cheeky laugh. It was as if she was flaunting how thoughtful she was.

Well, in that case... What else can I say? Veronica thought. In the end, she simply nodded to show her gratitude. "Thank you for providing me with a job, Madam. I'm so thankful for this."

Chapter 470 Sasha's Pursuer

Ruka was pleased since Veronica agreed to her suggestion. "I should be the one thanking you since you've agreed to go to Castron with me. Come on; I'll buy you a meal."

They headed to Phil's Restaurant, where they had their meal in a private room. "You can go ahead with your meal. I need to use the washroom." Veronica finished her beef wellington, but her stomach felt rather uneasy. I wonder if it's because I drank cold water last night.

"Sure. Go ahead." Ruka nodded. Veronica got to her feet and headed out of their room before walking toward the washroom. Right then, she heard the sound of people arguing. "I dare you to touch me again! I'll... Ah!"

The argument was followed by a scream, along with a banging sound. The person's voice sounded somewhat familiar to Veronica. She instinctively stopped in her spot as a person's face popped up in her mind. Sasha! It sounds exactly like her.

"Why don't you take a look at yourself, Sasha? Do you think anyone other than me would be interested in a psycho like you? Do you think you're actually a woman now? Well, you don't have a uterus at all!" A man's loud and harsh voice filled the air.

"Wu... No... You can't say that..." she cried. "Hmph! Am I wrong? Do you think Young Master Matthew would be interested in someone like you? You can't even bear his child!"

...

Veronica stood still in her spot for a long while. She hadn't intended to eavesdrop, but the person's words made her contemplate matters for a while.

Tap tap tap... Right then, the sound of footsteps came closer to her. Before she could turn around to see who it was, someone shoved her out of the way. "Step aside."

The rough push sent her crashing against the wall beside her, and she let out a gasp of pain when her shoulder struck the concrete wall. "How dare you hit Sasha, Adrian?! Do you have a death wish?"

This voice was even more familiar to Veronica. She immediately spun her head over to see the person who had pushed her aside—Skyler. And the guy in the suit behind Skyler is... Matthew? What... is he doing here?

"Wu... You're finally here, Matt." Sasha, who had fallen to the ground after being hit, hastily scrambled to her feet before running to Matthew and hugging him.

However, Matthew didn't allow her to do so—he pushed her aside before lifting his leg to kick Adrian in his chest. Thump! Adrian fell backward and hit the table behind him before collapsing onto the ground. He was so shocked that he couldn't even stand up properly for a while.

"I'll paralyze you if you ever lay another finger on Sasha!" Matthew hissed through gritted teeth. His voice was filled with hatred and anger.

Meanwhile, Veronica pressed her palm against her chest as she stood by the door and watched everything that went down in the room. At that moment, she couldn't help but think about what happened between her and Matthew in the cave a few days ago.

For a while, Veronica had felt some hope in her—she thought that Matthew was still attracted to her even if he had fallen for Sasha for a time. I thought he could give up on his peculiar relationship with Sasha to return to me.

But it seems like I was just overthinking all along. Otherwise, why wouldn't Matthew realize my presence after they shoved me into a wall? He should've recognized me even from my silhouette.

“Hahaha...” Adrian pressed a palm against the ground before forcing himself to his feet. He rubbed his chest with his other hand as he let out a sarcastic laugh. “I didn’t know you liked snatching away things that others fancy, Young Master Matthew.”

Sasha, who was wearing a dress that fell below her knees, stood behind Matthew with a fearful look on her face. She grabbed Matthew’s sleeve with her fair and slender hand, showing how much she depended on him.

“What are you talking about? Do you fancy her? Does your definition of fancy involve hitting the other person? Look at Sasha’s face!” Skyler, who was standing in front of Matthew, pointed at Sasha’s face while confronting Adrian. Nevertheless, when Skyler turned to point at Sasha, he found himself distracted by Veronica’s figure standing outside the room.

Skyler paused for a moment. “R-Roni! What are you doing here?” Skyler’s eyes lit up for a moment as he instinctively glanced in Matthew’s direction. Shit. Was the person I pushed aside earlier... Veronica? Thankfully, I didn’t say anything wrong. Otherwise, everything might have been exposed.

Matthew glanced at the look on Skyler’s face, and he felt his muscles tensing up immediately. When he turned around, he found himself looking at Veronica, who had her left hand clutched onto her right shoulder.

She was staring at him with a dazed look on her face. The moment he met her gaze, he felt his heart sinking. For some reason, he found himself panicking.

As he was focused on Veronica, Sasha noticed how his expression had changed. She followed the direction of his gaze to see Veronica standing outside. “W-What are you doing here?” Sasha was just as shocked to see Veronica.

Veronica straightened her figure as she felt multiple pairs of eyes turning to focus on her. She quickly lowered the hand that had been holding onto the shoulder. “What are you guys looking at? You guys can go on. It’s a free ‘show’; it’d be a waste if I didn’t stay to watch,” she said in the most nonchalant tone she could muster.

After that, she crossed her arms in front of her chest before walking over to lean against the door frame. This time, she looked like an actual spectator. Deep down, she knew that she’d seem like she was running away if she left right then.

On the other hand, she didn’t want to appear pathetic or helpless in front of Matthew, showing him that she still had feelings for him. There was a battle going on within her—she didn’t want to lose, but she didn’t want to end up in an awkward position, either.

Veronica’s presence made everyone feel surprised and embarrassed at the same time. Veronica felt just as awkward as the rest, but she was used to putting on a show, so she stuck her hands into her pockets before pulling some candy out.

She unwrapped the candy and popped it into her mouth before speaking. “Go on, guys.” Her words were rather muffled as she had candy in her mouth. Regardless, they could still hear what she was saying.

The corner of Skyler's lips twitched as he stared at the woman outside the room. He was so shocked by her presence that he felt like his jaw was about to drop.

Meanwhile, Matthew didn't seem to show much emotion on his flawless face. Instead, he slowly turned his head back to give Adrian a disdainful stare. "I want you to turn the other way the next time you see Sasha.

Otherwise, you'll have to face the consequences." With that said, Matthew held onto Sasha's wrist before turning around and leaving. As he brushed past Veronica's shoulder, he didn't even bother to gaze at her at all.

Skyler, on the other hand, was still furious at Adrian. He wagged a finger in Adrian's face as he scolded him. "Sasha belongs to Matthew, you f*cker! I'll f*ck you up if you ever lay another finger on her! F*ck!"

Once he was done cursing at Adrian, Skyler walked over to Veronica with a grin on his face. "Hey, Roni. We'll leave now, alright? I'll buy you a meal soon. You'll have to get Stephen to come along, alright? It's a date!" He patted Veronica on the shoulder and chuckled before hurrying off.

Veronica raised an eyebrow before curling her red lips into a smirk. Does he genuinely want to buy me a meal? I bet I'm not the main reason he wants to have a meal with me. Stephen is his idol, after all.

Since the 'show' was over, Veronica glanced at the man in the room before leaving. I have to say—this guy is pretty good-looking, she thought.

Adrian was dressed in a vintage-looking outfit. He had a gentle and kind face, yet he seemed to be a rather mean person. In Veronica's eyes, any man who laid hands on another woman couldn't possibly be a nice guy. She met gazes with Adrian for a moment before turning to leave. "Are you... Veronica?" The man spoke up all of a sudden.