

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 471-475

Chapter 471 Stay Away From Those Men

Veronica looked back at Adrian, somewhat confused. How did he know her name?

“What’s the matter?” She asked coldly. He walked up to her, studying her with a sophisticated look in his eyes as if he was admiring a piece of merchandise. That look made Veronica feel repulsed. “If there’s something to say, speak. If not, leave.”

Just as she said that she turned around, intending to leave, but Adrian stopped her. “Hey, don’t go. Do you not want to know how I know your name?”

She chewed on the Hershey’s Kisses in her mouth, pursed her lips, and smiled. “You like Sasha; Sasha knows me. It’s no surprise that you’d know my name,”

Even if she were curious, she wouldn’t show it. What she hated the most was being seen through by others regarding her emotions and thoughts. Coincidentally, her wild guess was correct.

“I heard Sasha mentioned you before, and I know that you take a fancy to Young Master Matthew. Although I don’t understand why you like such an arrogant man, are you interested in working together?”

Adrian withdrew the scrutinizing gaze he had just now and asked her in a frank manner. Although Veronica knew that he would bring something up, she did not expect him to propose such a ridiculous proposal.

“I’m sorry, but I’m not interested.” Her tone was blunt, and the rejection was clear. Adrian didn’t really understand the relationship between Sasha and Matthew.

The two-timers Adrian was talking about happened between Matthew, Veronica, and Sasha. It was a pity that even Veronica herself was a stepping stone to Sasha.

As she thought of that, she let out a sardonic snort and exited the room. This time, Adrian did not follow after her. After she went to the bathroom, she returned to the private room.

Ruka was sitting at the table, playing with her phone. When she saw Veronica coming in, she shot her a glare. “If you don’t come back in another minute, I was going to ask someone to go look for you in the toilet.”

Why did she take so long in the toilet? Did she fall in?

“With my size, it’s hard for me to fall into the toilet,” Veronica teased her before sitting across from her and continuing to eat.

"I've bought the ticket for the day after tomorrow; we will leave then. So, you can have a day off tomorrow."

Originally, Ruka planned to leave tomorrow, but something came up in the company, so she had to return and settle it personally.

"I'll just listen to your arrangements," Veronica answered; she had no opinions on this.

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On the bed inside the Hilton Hotel's Presidential Suite, amongst the messy bed sheets, were two naked bodies; Conrad and Zac.

"Wow, Conny, you really drive me crazy."

Afterward, Conrad leaned against the head of the bed as Zac lay beside him. Conrad held a cigarette with his right hand, hanging it off the edge of the bed as he flicked the cigarette butt and sighed.

He closed his eyes with a cigarette in his mouth and did not say a word.

After a while, Zac couldn't wait for his reply any longer, and his face darkened. "You were the one who begged me on your knees back then. What's wrong? Do you regret it now?"

His azure blue eyes radiated a little bit of coldness.

Conrad frowned slightly when he heard this before relaxing his face again. He now had his usual devilish yet charming smile. "What do you mean, regret? I was just thinking about where Yvonne hid her child."

"Hmph, as long as you're not regretting things."

Zac snorted coldly before he got up, picked up a bathrobe, and wrapped it around his waist. Then, he stood barefoot on the carpet and stared at Conrad. "It is you who said that once you've had a child, you can successfully be the heir of the Kings Family. You've tricked Old Mr. Kings, and he allowed your child to be born without any hurdles. Nevertheless, your status in the Kings Family is not guaranteed now that the child is lost."

Conrad took a hard puff of his cigarette and narrowed his eyes. Despite that, Zac continued, "If you can't find Yvonne's child, you can't be the heir as the head of the Kings Family. You and I are just chess pieces to them."

With that said, he walked up to Conrad and propped himself on the bed frame with one hand while the other pinched Conrad's chin, saying, "You should know the consequences of being a worthless chess piece."

Conrad squeezed the cigarette on his fingers with a little force and broke it, but he still had a wild, arrogant smile. "What's the hurry? You gave me a year, and it has only been six months. If I can't even settle such a small thing, then I, Conrad Kings, am not qualified to be your partner."

He looked up and looked straight at Zac.

As the two stared at each other, the air in the room froze.

Zac was the first to break eye contact as he raised his head and smiled. "Hahaha, I knew that I have good judgment in characters." Thus, the hand that held Conrad's chin went to pat his face. "I'll be waiting for your good news."

"Mmm." Conrad nodded slightly

"Would you like to take a bath together?" Zac pointed to the bathroom with a wicked smile on his pale face.

Unfortunately, Conrad declined as he shook his head. "You go ahead. I have a call to make."

"Okay."

Without a second thought, Zac turned to the bathroom and closed the door.

Once Conrad heard the door closed, the smile on his face instantly dropped, and he was now utterly gloomy. It was terrifying.

Half a year ago, he deliberately came to Bloomstead to find Yvonne once he found out that she was pregnant.

At that time, she called him several times, but he did not pick up.

Back then, he thought that the child would not survive the day. Who would've thought that she managed to escape with the help of Veronica?

Not only that, that b*tch even bit Zac back, saying that she was the victim.

Therefore, Zac immediately sent someone to catch Conrad. Although Zac initially wanted to kill Conrad, he ultimately gave Conrad a choice.

Zac would spare Conrad's life if he were willing to surrender to him.

This was also why Conrad was reluctant to save Yvonne when she was caught on the plane for the first time by Zac.

Zac had an interest in Conrad as early as the time they first met in Castron, and he had always kept his distance from Zac on purpose.

Alas, destiny loved making a fool of people; in the end, Conrad still ended up in Zac's clutches.

Conrad was unwilling to die like this, so he could only choose to submit to Zac, stating that as long as the child in Yvonne's stomach could be delivered smoothly, Conrad would be the heir of the Kings. Only then would he become Zac's right-hand man and help him ascend to the top position.

Although Zac liked Yvonne, his affection toward her wasn't that deep.

In the eyes of a politician, even their loved ones had to be evaluated for their value. Naturally, they were good at weighing the pros and cons of people.

The reason why he wanted to marry Yvonne was just to use her family's power.

There were a thousand ways for him to destroy the Spencer Family, but if he managed to conquer the Spencer Family, he would be even more powerful.

After a while, Zac stepped out of the bathroom and onto the carpet with his bare feet. Then, he leaned over to pick up the clothes on the ground. As he wore them, he said, "I'm in Bloomstead this time for some business, and I just stopped by to see you. If it isn't because there are urgent matters to deal with back in Carston, I would've stayed a few days longer to accompany you."

Conrad lifted the comforter, put on his bathrobe, and went straight to the bathroom. "I'll meet you in Carston when I'm free."

"All right, it's settled then. I'll head out first," Zac said.

Conrad brushed him off and entered the bathroom. Just as he was about to close the door, Zac pushed it open and walked in, grabbed Conrad by the arm, and pushed him against the wall. "Remember, from the first day we slept together, you're already mine. So from now on, stay away from those men... and women!"

Chapter 472 Sasha Is Causing Trouble

Conrad laughed off Zac's overbearing declaration of possession. "I'm not interested in women nor men, except...you."

He deliberately flattered Zac against his will. Despite knowing Conrad was lying, Zac enjoyed his flattery. Then, his big palm pinched Conrad's buttocks hard before he turned away in satisfaction. "I'm leaving."

And this time, Zac really did leave. When Zac left the bathroom, Conrad had been leaning against the wall in the same position, even after hearing the sound of the door closing in the living room.

After an unknown amount of time, Conrad, whose eyelids were slightly drooping, slowly raised his eyes and faced the mirror on the sink across from him.

The new and clean mirror reflected his pathetic appearance; there was even a disgusting hickey on his collarbone.

The man's depressed face gradually became emotional, like a brewing storm.

Suddenly, he took a large stride towards the mirror, raised his hand, and smashed the glass mirror with a punch, only to hear the glass mirror shattering and falling to the floor. As a result, glass pieces were scattered all over the floor, and some shards fell into the sink.

Conrad seemed utterly unaffected by his bleeding right hand; it was as though he couldn't feel pain. He clenched his fists on the side as he stood upright and stiff.

Only a tiny part of the mirror was left on the wall, and that piece reflected the hickey on his collarbone, which seemed to drown him in humiliation.

His clenched fist trembled with anger as his eyes drooped slightly as he glanced at the broken fragments in the sink. Then, he picked one up and scratched it across the hickey that he could see in the mirror.

With his swift action, the sharp shard directly made a cut on his body, and red blood dripped down his chest and onto the bath towel wrapped around his waist, dying it red.

Although there was blood, he still wasn't satisfied. He held onto the shard and scratched at the hickey twice until it was in a wholly gory mess before he stopped.

Conrad didn't even flinch throughout his self-mutilation.

Smash!

His hand suddenly became weak as he lowered it slowly, and the glass shard fell to the ground. Then, he limped to the bath like a walking corpse.

Conrad stayed there for three hours; it was getting dark outside. When he came out, he sat on the bed, deep in thought, before he decided to call someone.

"Help me contact a reliable hospital and make a report..."

...

Veronica visited Yvonne after work, and they had dinner together before she went home.

Yet, she did not expect that there would be an uninvited guest downstairs at her apartment.

Veronica had a purse slung over her shoulders as she walked towards her apartment in high heels, only to see Sasha standing there.

Veronica didn't ignore her because she knew that Sasha was here for her.

"Are you looking for me?" Veronica asked unceremoniously as she walked toward Sasha.

Today at the western restaurant, Sasha took a beating from Adrian, and her face was still a little bruised. The skin on her elbow was also torn, so she had a Band-Aid on, looking a little haggard.

But even so, it did not ruin her stunning beauty.

Veronica couldn't help but sigh at the sight of Sasha; she was a beautiful specimen. Back when she was a man, she was so handsome that people did not dare to look for too long, fearing that one more glance would lead them to fall for her. Now that she had become a woman, she had a naturally seductive feminine aura.

"Today, at the western restaurant..."

Sasha hesitated, pursed her lips, and sighed. "Forget it; I'll get straight to the point."

Veronica remained silent and waited for Sasha to continue.

"Why weren't you at the restaurant today? Could it be that...you knew Matt was there?"

Sasha did not want to beat around the bush and questioned directly.

"What did you say? Sorry, I didn't catch it."

Veronica sneered at the sudden interrogation, thinking to herself that Sasha was quite an imaginative one.

How could Veronica have known where Matthew was?

Did Sasha take her for a seer and that she was omniscient?

If that were true, wouldn't she be a god?

Veronica's contempt was apparent, and this instantly made Sasha feel annoyed. "I don't care how much you like Matt, but he belongs to me, Sasha Claude. Now that you two have broken up, you should stop pestering him. I've always thought that you were capable of handling a breakup, but now it seems like that's not the case. It seems like I've thought too highly of you. You—"

"Stop it right there!"

Veronica raised her hand to stop Sasha. "What are you talking about? When did you see me entangling myself with Matthew? Your imagination is truly one of a kind, and it's a pity that you don't work for Lenovo."

"I know that you're caught up with Matt, and it makes you unhappy. But, I am Matt's true love, and I hope you will stop being his mistress and seduce him everywhere he goes. It's really shameless—ah!"

Sasha's eyes darted behind Veronica, and suddenly, her words became more vitriolic and insulting.

As a result, Veronica slapped Sasha across her face harshly.

This caused her to stagger two steps back; she missed her last step and fell directly to the ground.

“Veronica!”

At the moment Sasha fell, a familiar voice sounded behind her.

Before Veronica could even look back, she noticed Sasha covering her cheek, staring behind her as she burst into tears. “Maatt, w-why are you here...?”

Regardless of how embarrassing she looked, she got up from the ground and bowed to Veronica again and again. “Roni, although I don’t know why you hit me, I’m so sorry. I hope you can forgive me if I did something wrong.”

She knew the reason behind Sasha’s apology.

And she couldn’t help but feel entirely grossed out by Sasha.

However, although Veronica knew what Sasha was doing, she couldn’t guarantee that Matthew was aware of it.

Sure enough...

He stepped forward and dragged Sasha behind him. Then, he glared at Veronica with a gloomy expression and asked imperiously, “Who said you could touch Sasha?”

His stunning face was cold; one angry look from him was enough to drive Veronica into the bottomless abyss, making her suffer from the agony of the biting chill.

Veronica looked at him with a hint of surprise, then glanced at Sasha, who was standing behind him with a smile on her red lips.

So, after everything that Veronica had done for him, it was nothing in comparison to the flawed lie spilling from Sasha’s lips.

That was right.

After all, the person he once loved and still loved deeply was Sasha.

How confident did Veronica have to be to compare herself to Sasha?

“No one said I can’t touch her,” Veronica retorted.

“Matt, forget it. I-I took the liberty of coming to see Roni today. Maybe I said something wrong and made her angry.”

Sasha was acting like a spoiled brat, frowning and pouting, with tears flowing down her cheeks uncontrollably. It was hard to imagine that she was once a man.

Chapter 473 Turning Against Each Other

Matthew ignored Sasha; instead, he stared straight at Veronica, waiting for her to answer. It was this exact attitude of his that made Veronica feel even more upset.

That interrogative look on his face was as if he wouldn't let her go if she couldn't give him a reasonable explanation. In the face of something so familiar and deeply engraved into her mind, she couldn't help but think about what happened that day in Qurra Mountain.

She thought about how passionate they were and the heartache she was feeling right now. She stared at the man unblinkingly; her fingers that held the bag began to tremble slightly.

Then, she discretely took a deep breath, kept her emotions in check, and put on an indifferent front before smiling at his charming face. "Am I right?"

After she said that, she added, "Bro." "Apologize!" Matthew ordered, without leaving room for argument. This cold attitude brought Veronica back to when they first met; he was extremely oppressive without a care for others' circumstances.

Besides, he was always aloof, ordering people around. "No way!" She spat out two words bluntly.

Sasha noticed the tense atmosphere and took Matthew's hand. "Matt, I'm fine. You don't need to get Roni to apologize to me. In all honesty, I should be the one apologizing to her. I just didn't want Roni to spread what happened in the western restaurant today. Maybe I misspoke and made her angry."

In the beginning, after Veronica and Matthew had broken up, he only allowed Sasha to come over as his fake lover. Although he did not tell her the reason for their breakup, Sasha knew that he loved Veronica deeply.

However, the three coincidentally met at the western restaurant earlier today, and Veronica happened to see Matthew standing up for Sasha.

So, Sasha wanted to take this opportunity to visit Veronica in the middle of the night to tell her to stay away from him.

But who would have thought that Matthew had somehow found out about it and come over as well?

As Sasha was talking to Veronica just now, Sasha noticed him coming over. Although she was surprised, a plan brewed in her head. She deliberately angered Veronica to the point that she would slap her.

Sasha was confident that since Matthew was the one that initiated the breakup, it wouldn't be weird for Veronica to be angry at her. This was a rare opportunity to sow discord between Veronica and Matthew.

It was all going well until now.

At this moment, when Sasha felt the tension between the two, she couldn't help but feel afraid.

That was especially so when she saw how ruthless he was toward Veronica, and she realized that he would be even more heartless toward her once he left.

"Don't test me!" Matthew said.

"Yo, what's going on?"

Suddenly, Conrad showed up before the trio. He saw the confrontation between Matthew and Veronica, and his gaze darted to Sasha, who was standing behind Matthew, and his eyes flickered slightly.

"Matthew, as the brother of Veronica, how can you side with outsiders to bully her?" Conrad said.

It was no wonder that Matthew and Veronica were rarely seen together in the past days. They appeared to have broken up, and the reason behind that was Sasha Claude.

As far as he knew, Sasha was a transgender woman.

Matthew really had a broad palette!

Nevertheless, although she had undergone gender reassignment surgery, she was still unable to have children.

With that, as long as he managed to find Yvonne's child, how could he still be scared about being unable to be the patriarch of the Kings' Family?

Conrad's mind was filled with these thoughts.

At this moment, Veronica glanced at him and snorted. "What 'brother'? What could be more important than his lover?"

Her attitude toward Matthew became more callous as anger burned in her heart. In the end, she couldn't help but say, "There's one way for me to apologize to Sasha. Only...over my dead body."

"What, do you think I wouldn't dare to?"

Matthew's face was tense; his handsome face was outrageously gloomy.

It had never been his intention to treat Veronica like this.

He had hurried over once he learned that Sasha was coming to Veronica's place. Alas, he did not expect Conrad to appear out of the blue.

In order to keep up with his act, he had to be merciless to Veronica.

“What a joke! In such a big city like Bloomstead, is there anything that you, Matthew King, dare not do?”

It was as if she had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Although there was a smirk on her fair, delicate face, Veronica’s heart felt like it had been stabbed again and again.

The knife was dripping with blood, and the pain was almost excruciating, but she had to hold herself together.

“Since you know how capable I am, you should know how to act.” Then, Matthew put his arms around Sasha, pulled her to the front, and ordered Veronica, “Apologize!”

“Roni... Actually... There’s really no need. Don’t be like this. I-I’m fine.”

For a moment, Sasha almost believed Matthew’s performance.

She didn’t understand why he was so angry and arguing with Veronica, but Sasha knew one thing.

And that was...

At this moment, the cruelty that she would endure later would bound to be ten times worse than what Veronica was suffering right now.

“Shut up,” he reprimanded as his gaze remained fixated on Veronica, waiting for her to apologize.

In the face of Matthew’s aggression, Veronica was thoroughly disappointed.

Those clear eyes were like ripples, but their depth was like polar glaciers, covered with a thick layer of frost. His gaze was frigid to the bone.

“In your dreams!” After she spat out those words, she pushed past Sasha and walked toward her apartment.

Yet, the next moment, Matthew called out, “If you dare to leave, I will ensure you’ll never get a job!”

His threats were ruthless.

Although his tone was filled with arrogance, everyone knew that he was really capable of doing what he had just threatened.

This made Veronica halt in her steps; she never expected that he would be so uncaring.

Still, she took a deep breath. “Oh, really? I’d like to see how you’re going to stop me,” she said as she tilted her head slightly at him before she left unhesitatingly.

At this moment, Matthew's hand in his pocket tightened slightly. That was because he didn't expect Veronica to be so stubborn.

"Matt, I think you should just let it go." Sasha tried to calm him down.

As a result, Matthew fished out his phone and dialed Thomas. "Contact Sean immediately and get him to terminate his contract with Veronica. Also, let the news spread that anyone who dares to work with her will be my enemy."

On the other end of the phone, Thomas was dumbfounded for a moment. He couldn't understand how the situation had changed; how two people who were madly in love with each other were now at each other's throats.

"Yes, boss." He did not dare to question Matthew and quickly hung up the phone.

After Matthew kept away his phone, he immediately left with Sasha.

This whole time, he did not say a word to Conrad.

Conrad fell into deep thought when he saw Matthew bringing Sasha away.

He was pondering carefully on what exactly happened between Matthew and Veronica when the two turned against each other and fought like this.

Could it be that it was all an act?

No, there was no way.

With Matthew's power, which was far above Conrad's, there was no need for Matthew to play games.

But what on earth was going on?

Could it be that Veronica did something that crossed Matthew's line?

Chapter 474 Veronica Is At Her Wits' End

As doubts grew in his mind, he turned into the unit building. He took the elevator up to Veronica's apartment and knocked on the door. Finding out where she lived was an easy task. Conrad rapped on the door with growing impatience.

"Who is it?" Veronica's muffled voice came from inside the apartment before she opened the door. There wasn't the slightest hint of surprise on her face when she saw him standing in the doorway. "Is something up?" asked Veronica.

She thought, Today's been a lively day. Everyone's coming over to join in on the fun. "I—"

Whatever he was about to say was interrupted by a blaring ringtone. However, it wasn't his phone, as he didn't recognize the ringtone.

"I have to take this," muttered Veronica. Sean's name flashed on the screen and she couldn't help but frown slightly. As she ruminated on Matthew's words, she could guess why he was calling.

She silently cursed at Matthew in her heart. Afterward, she walked toward the living room and answered the call. "Mr. Ludwig?"

Sean's voice on the other end sounded flustered. "Veronica, what the hell did you do to piss Matthew off? He told me to terminate our partnership. Did the two of you fight or something?"

Sean felt that he was in a bind. He was fully aware that his small media company was incapable of competing with Matthew.

Matthew's words carried the weight of the imperial decree. Sean had no choice but to swallow his pride and accept his marching orders as he was in no position to disobey Matthew. Unless ... he was willing to burn all bridges with Matthew.

Veronica bit her lips as she tugged at her hair in annoyance. Eventually, she muttered, "It's nothing. I'll head to the office tomorrow and officially terminate our partnership."

She'd been around Matthew long enough and knew him far too well by now. He wouldn't take 'no' for an answer.

Sean's Starshine Media Agency simply could not withstand the retaliation Matthew would unleash. If Sean refused to roll over, Matthew would utterly destroy his company.

Veronica didn't want her troubles to bother anyone else.

"That's too bad ... I do admire your talent. Maybe you should talk to Elizabeth Hutchinson. You are her god-granddaughter, after all. I don't think she'll turn you away if you need help."

Sean was trying his best to come up with a plan for her.

However, Veronica couldn't stomach the idea of begging for help again and again. She wouldn't do it; her pride couldn't handle such a thing. "That's all right. I appreciate your concern. Thank you for taking such good care of me at Starshine. I promise I'll buy you dinner someday."

"I ... I look forward to that."

Sean had wanted to give a few parting words of advice. Nonetheless, he sensed Veronica was not in a good mood, so he chose to say nothing in the end.

After she hung up the phone, she lounged on the couch. She looked up at Conrad as he had invited himself in, and she all but growled, "Well, say whatever it is you have to say."

Conrad was making a statement that he wasn't here to hurt her by leaving her door wide open. He pointed at the couch. "Can I sit down? I just want to chat."

Veronica waved her hand indifferently. "Suit yourself."

Matthew's actions had truly hit her where it hurt, and she could feel the utter disappointment and despair welling up within her.

The happy times they had spent together played in her mind like a movie. She had once thought that meeting Matthew was the best thing that had ever happened to her.

She knew better now. The love that Matthew could give to Sasha was indeed something that made everyone envious, and she was not an exception to that rule.

He would end Veronica's career just because she had slapped Sasha.

Veronica was once again grateful that she hadn't revealed her stake in Vincere Games. She had inadvertently given herself a lifeline.

She could take comfort in the fact that the company had a stable income and was diversifying into other ideas. At the very least, she didn't have to worry about being strapped for cash for the time being.

Yet, it was an undeniable fact that Matthew's actions had dealt a significant blow as she felt that with every beat of her heart, the metaphorical knife just kept twisting deeper and deeper. What a heartless man.

"Matthew acted too rashly. You guys were so close. Even if he did all this because of Sasha, he shouldn't have treated you like this." Conrad wanted to comfort Veronica, but he was also digging for more information.

Yet, Veronica was entirely in the dark. There was no hope of getting any useful information from her. "What happened is between Matthew and me. So, you don't have to worry too much about it."

Finally, she placed her phone on the table. She still hadn't offered Conrad a drink until now. The meaning of her discourtesy was obvious.

"It's late. Are you sure you're not here to talk about Ian?"

Ian was Yvonne's son.

Veronica suspected that Ian was the real reason why Conrad had come over so late.

Conrad chuckled embarrassedly. He tilted his head as he murmured, "You're far too clever for your own good."

He pulled out a wallet from his suit pocket and placed a check on the table. "Here's ten million dollars."

Still, Veronica leaned back into the couch and stared blankly at the check without saying a word.

“I couldn’t be by Ian’s side after he was born. I’ve failed as a father. I understand Yvie doesn’t want me to see him, but please pass this money to her as a ... gesture of goodwill.”

The sincerity in Conrad’s voice was palpable.

While he was full of polite smiles, and he gave off a courteous impression, Veronica could sense that the intentions of his visit today were not as pure as they seemed.

This money was bait.

“I’m sorry. I’m afraid I can’t help you.” Veronica leaned down as her slender and fair fingers traced the cheque. Then, she gently pushed it back to Conrad. “Yvonne has her family’s help. She’s also more than capable of supporting herself. She doesn’t need your money at all.”

Yvonne had her own company. In fact, she had her parents’ generous support, so she didn’t have to work at all. Besides, she was constantly working hard just to prove herself and develop as an individual.

Forget about Yvonne. Even someone as poor as me wouldn’t stoop so low as to accept this money, thought Veronica.

Conrad kept his cool even after Veronica had insulted him. “I know you don’t think much of this money, but it’s only a year of alimony. So, please, just do me this favor, will you?”

Veronica huffed; she had no idea what Conrad was trying to do here. She firmly said, “The child’s last name is Spencer. He’s Yvonne Spencer’s child.”

He sighed. “Well, seeing as you’re not willing to help me, I suppose I better contact Yvie myself.”

With those words, he picked up the check and stood up to leave.

Then, she squinted as an idea came to mind. If Conrad is willing to spend 10 million to impress Yvonne, then what’s the harm in accepting the cash?

Veronica called out, “Leave the money. I’ll pass it on to Yvonne.”

Conrad halted in his steps as a cunning gleam flashed through his eyes. Regardless, he did nothing but turn around and place the check back on the table. “Thank you, Veronica. You have no idea how much this means to me.”

Finally, he left the apartment, closing the door on his way out.

Veronica stared wordlessly at the check for a long time. She picked it up and stared at the piece of paper a little longer with a solemn face.

Her thoughts were interrupted by the chiming of her phone.

This time, it was Ruka calling.

Veronica answered the phone, but before she could get a word in, Ruka dispensed with the pleasantries as she blurted, "Veronica, what's up with you and Matthew? I just got off the phone with Sean. He said Matthew ordered him to end his partnership with you?"

Chapter 475 True Colors

"Yeah." Veronica nodded. "Yeah? That's it? What is going on with you guys? I heard from Sean that you offended Matthew, and he's now trying to force you to admit to your mistakes. This is why Sean asked me to persuade you to give in just this once, for the sake of your career."

It wasn't easy for the company to find a good candidate, especially one as good as Veronica. Sean felt like he hit it off well with Veronica, and there was no doubt in her capabilities regarding her work. It wasn't a good idea to terminate a contract just because Veronica offended Matthew.

"It's nothing. I offended the person that Matthew likes, and so he forced me to apologize. Unfortunately, I couldn't do it, so this happened," she said in a light-hearted manner.

She lost a job, and it would be difficult for her to find employment in Bloomstead. Yet, how she casually explained her current dire situation made it seem like she was merely talking about the weather.

"The person he liked? Who is it?"

As Ruka once loved him, Veronica's words aroused her gossipy nature. "Sasha. Don't you know?"

"Sasha? Who is she?"

"Sasha Claude." "I know her name is Sasha, but I've never heard of this person before." The conversation between them didn't make sense.

"Uh... Do you know Manuel Franklin?" Veronica didn't try to hide anything from Ruka. After all, Matthew gave Veronica a hard time today, so it was only natural for her to hold a grudge against him.

"Oh, yeah I know." "You know Manuel Franklin, but you don't know Sasha Claude?"

"What do they have to do with each other?"

"Are you dumb? Do you still not understand? Manuel went through a sex reassignment surgery and became Sasha. D*mn it! She came to my place to insult me today, so I slapped her. Matthew saw all of it, yet he demanded I apologize, or else he would make me lose my job in Bloomstead!"

She started getting more agitated the more she talked about the incident, and finally, she couldn't hold herself back as she let it all out.

She was truly highly irate about the matter.

It wouldn't have mattered if whatever happened in the cave at Quran Mountain hadn't happened a few days ago. Because of that passionate day, she thought she still had a place in his heart, but she ended up receiving his brutal treatment, which was a harsh wake-up call as his actions disappointed her utterly.

"Hold up. Let me try to process this. This is way too much information."

Ruka analyzed the words that Veronica had just said, and then it dawned on her. "Right. I think I heard someone say that Manuel had a sex change operation before, but I didn't know she was called Sasha now. Damn, Matthew's tastes can be really... interesting, to say the least."

She thought of the previous encounter in the mall when Matthew kissed Veronica, who was dressed as a man. Nonetheless, Ruka still found herself wholly repulsed when she recalled the incident.

At that time, she couldn't believe it.

Now, when she heard Veronica venting her frustrations, everything suddenly seemed to make sense.

Veronica was silent for a while as her head drooped in discouragement.

"Hey, so what's your plan? Do you want to work for me?" Ruka felt a little sorry for her.

A few months ago, Veronica and Matthew were so loving, and it was as though they couldn't get enough of each other. Suffice to say, it made Ruka insanely jealous.

Nevertheless, when she saw that Veronica was abandoned by Matthew as well, she couldn't help but sympathize with her.

"There's no need. Matthew let it be known that anyone who dares to hire me will be working against the Kings Corporation." Veronica didn't want to make things difficult for anyone.

"It's okay. I don't believe he can go against me."

"You can protect me for now, but can you protect me forever?" Veronica inquired sharply.

Ruka was rendered speechless momentarily because that was a good question. It was one that she, herself, didn't know how to answer.

"I appreciate your kindness. I will think of a way myself. Anyway, it's getting late. Goodbye." Veronica hung up the phone and went to take a shower. Afterward, she sat on the bed as she had a video conference with Vincere Games' partner.

The company's revenue was stable, and the turnover had increased substantially.

The company participated in a competition in the first half of the year and won an award, and now many sponsors wanted to cooperate with them.

Finally, there was some good news in such a disastrous chapter of her life.

After the video conference ended, Veronica suddenly thought of the 1.5 million dollars that Conrad had given her to pass on to Yvonne. Therefore, she planned to visit Yvonne tomorrow.

The next day, Veronica woke up early to train as usual. After she finished training and ate breakfast, she went out to visit Yvonne.

Initially, she had planned to accompany Ruka to Castron tomorrow. Thus, Yvonne had requested Sean for a day off in her stead.

Now, it seemed like a wasted effort.

When Veronica arrived at Yvonne's villa, she was doing yoga.

"So anxious to get back in shape?" Veronica teased.

"Alas, a woman's body changes after giving birth. But, of course, I would like to maintain my figure." Yvonne did a backward stretch and asked, "Why did you come over so early today?"

"I've brought something for you."

Veronica walked up to Yvonne and waved the check given by Conrad in front of her. "Here's 1.5 million. I was asked to bring it to you. He says it's for the child's living expenses for one year. He will also pay for child support for the following years accordingly."

"Conrad?"

Yvonne immediately lost her motivation to exercise after hearing his name. Instead, she sat on the yoga mat and took the check from Veronica. After she had inspected it for a while, she frowned. "What is he playing at?"

"I'm going to continue to play dumb."

"Fair enough. He's going to reveal his true colors sooner or later." Yvonne nodded her head.

The two chatted for a while before Veronica left the villa and went to Starshine Media Agency to sign the termination contract with Sean.

It was precisely at this moment that Yvonne's cell phone rang.

When she turned it on, she saw an unfamiliar string of numbers on the screen.

"Hello. Who's speaking?"

"Hello. Are you the wife of the owner of this phone? Your husband has fainted. I found your phone number on his phone under 'wife'," the other party spoke frantically.

“That’s crazy. I’m not married yet. How could I have a husband?” Yvonne cursed at them and hung up the phone.

She threw the phone on the table in vexation and sat on the couch as she pampered herself with a facial mask.

But the longer she thought about it, she suddenly felt that the string of numbers just now was somewhat familiar.

Suddenly, she realized something and muttered to herself, “Isn’t that Conrad’s number?”

After the previous conflict between them, she blocked his number.

Still, she bought a new phone, so she forgot about blocking his number on this one.

Isn’t that his number?

Her mind recalled the words of the person who had just called...

Are you the wife of the owner of this phone...Your number is on his phone, under ‘wife’.

All this time, Conrad had not been in contact with her.

Yvonne thought that she had blocked him so he couldn’t call her. Now that she had thought about it carefully, she changed her phone, so it was possible for Conrad to call her now. Though, he never took the initiative to contact her.

He even gave 1.5 million to her through Veronica.

Why am I still called ‘wife’ on his phone?

All kinds of thoughts came to mind, and she felt slightly unsettled.

Just now, the person said that Conrad had fainted.

Yvonne felt a hint of uneasiness and figured she should at least call back to find out what exactly was going on.