

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 481-485

### Chapter 481

#### Completely Out of Job

After Veronica and Ruka stayed in Castron for a week, they were still unable to find out anything about Hendrey's whereabouts. Finally, disappointed and discouraged, they could only return to Bloomstead empty-handed.

"I'm sorry I've wasted a week of your time." When they arrived at Bloomstead, Ruka said to Veronica apologetically, "Are you sure you don't want to work with me?"

Everything was going smoothly when Veronica worked at Starshine Media Agency, but they terminated her contract, and Matthew was exerting pressure on her now. What should she do afterward? Ruka wondered, worried for her.

Veronica shook her head. "It's fine. I can take care of it," she said, confident in herself. "Okay." In the face of Veronica's confidence, Ruka didn't want to force the issue anymore and waved her hand. "Oh, all right. Bye-bye!"

"See you!"

After she said her goodbyes to Ruka, she drove home and slept for a day due to jet lag.

The next day after she woke up, she trained with Crayson.

As he never interfered much with her private life, and she had already asked for leave before going to Castron, he didn't say much about her sudden absence.

When she was finished with morning training and breakfast, only then did she open the job-searching app and send out her resume.

Matthew had heartlessly turned against her for Sasha's sake, and she would like to find out if he was really that ruthless.

Thus, she was occupied the entire day as she sent out more than a dozen applications and made many calls just for a job. In the end, as she expected, she was turned down by all of them.

"I'm sorry, you're not the right fit for the position."

"Sorry, our company is fully-hired."

"Ha, Miss Murphy. This is an order from Young Master Matthew, and we can't make an enemy out of him because of you."

“Veronica Murphy, you say? Hmph, don’t come and mess with our company.”

In the calls, the people were either rejecting her indirectly or directly, and there were even some who avoided her like the plague.

Unable to find a job, she stood on the balcony and stared into the distance as she pondered deeply about her current situation. Finally, she focused her thoughts on one person.

Finally, she dressed up simply and drove to her destination.

Half an hour later, she arrived at Luminesce Enterprise, Miguel’s company.

In Bloomstead, the Kings were the leading family amongst the four greatest families, while the Lynch Family held the last place amongst the four.

Veronica entered Luminesce Enterprise, then politely introduced herself to the receptionist, “Hello, I’m Veronica Murphy, and I have an appointment with Mr. Lynch.”

Of course, she didn’t have an appointment with him, but this wasn’t the point.

“My brother sent me here to pass something to him,” she added.

The receptionist thought that her name sounded familiar. “Uhm... Who’s your brother?”

“Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. My brother is Matthew Kings, and I’m the god-granddaughter of Old Mrs. Kings.”

Back then, this issue caused quite a commotion in Bloomstead, and Veronica purposely brought this up so that the receptionist wouldn’t turn her away and would take her upstairs.

Sure enough, after hearing Veronica’s introduction, the receptionist became very friendly to her. “I see, so you’re Miss Murphy! I know who you are. Are you here to deliver something for Mr. Lynch? Here, follow me upstairs.”

A mere receptionist couldn’t offend someone from the Kings Family, especially since it was common knowledge that Matthew was very close with Miguel. Therefore, they didn’t have the guts to snub Veronica.

Veronica followed the receptionist, stepped into the elevator, and went straight to the president’s office.

Knock, knock, knock.

Outside the president's office, the receptionist rapped on the door. Just when she was about to tell Miguel that Veronica was here, Veronica put a finger to her lips to shush her, whispering, "Don't say anything. I want to give Miggy a surprise. You can go back to work first."

"Okay, sure." The receptionist nodded agreeably, then quickly turned around and left.

After Veronica ensured that the receptionist had left in the elevator, she pushed the door open and strode in.

However, Miguel wasn't seated at his desk in the office, and she thought, Could it be that he's not in?

Then, she took a few steps inside and saw that Miguel was laid back on a couch in the lounge area, resting his feet on the coffee table as he lazily read a document in his hand.

She couldn't help but stand there dumbfounded, and the man on the couch sensed that someone had come in. So, he tilted his head toward the sound of footsteps and was startled to see that it was actually Veronica.

"W-What are you doing here?"

In a panic, he closed his document and placed it on the table. When he wanted to stand up from the couch, he slipped because he was too nervous and slid off the couch, landing on his bum on the carpeted floor and looking very embarrassed.

"Bah-ha-ha!" Amused by his reaction, she asked while chuckling, "Am I a demon, Miggy? Why are you so nervous when you see me?"

This guy, she thought. He acts like he has seen a ghost whenever he sees me—what a funny guy.

Miguel scrambled to his feet and patted down the nonexistent dust from his clothes. "W-Why are you here?"

Once he was standing upright, he straightened his suit and had the demeanor of a polite gentleman.

"Why can't I come over? I'm here to visit you because I'm free."

She didn't hesitate to take a seat on the couch and didn't ask him what he meant with his question at all. Instead, she lifted her head to look at him, and she could clearly see the awkwardness and helplessness on his face, which inexplicably amused her.

"Why are you visiting me? I'm doing fine." After he adjusted his glasses in a nervous gesture, he scratched his head. "Just tell me why you're here."

While he started a small talk with Veronica, he paced to his desk as he played with his phone in his hands.

Veronica didn't say anything when he had his cell phone in his hands, and the second he set it aside, she asked, "Did you send out the news?"

"What?" he blurted, confused.

"The text you just sent to Matthew. Why are you asking me?"

She thought this was highly mocking because she knew Miguel would contact Matthew, but that sat just fine with her because she wanted to meet Matthew today.

"That... I-I was just asking Matthew what he's doing." His eyes wavered, and he appeared more guilty with every passing second.

"I'll tell you honestly, Miggy. It's true that I'm here today because I'm in trouble." Veronica didn't like to beat about the bush as she went straight to the point.

"What happened?"

"I'm jobless now, and I can't find a job. As you know, Matthew is deliberately making my life difficult, and I'm completely broke and destitute. I'm desperate now, so I came looking to you for help. Will you consider accepting me?"

Just the thought of the things between Matthew and Sasha, she was filled with anger and disappointment, and she came looking for Miguel today because she was sure he would contact Matthew. So, she planned to meet Matthew and talk things out face-to-face.

"A-Accept you?"

Veronica literally meant that she hoped that he could hire her and let her work in Luminesce Enterprise to support herself, but it took on a different meaning when it reached Miguel's ears.

## **Chapter 482**

Veronica Is Desperate

He thought that she wanted him to take her in. "So, is that okay?" She nodded eagerly as she gazed at him with unblinking eyes filled with anticipation.

"No, no, no! There is no way that's happening. Really, it's impossible." He was utterly flustered as he waved his hand and turned her down. He was waving his hand so quickly that the shadows were overlapping. "You should just wait for Matthew before we speak about this matter again."

Veronica nodded. "Okay, that's fine." Thus, she checked the time and saw that it was 1.30PM, and she immediately pleaded with Miguel. "Miggy, can you please order food for me? I'm hungry."

With her lips pursed, she looked so pitiful that anyone would feel sorry for her. A soft-hearted person like Miguel naturally couldn't bear to see her so down-and-out and desperate, so he asked, "What would you like to eat? I'll order it for you."

Until now, he still couldn't figure out the secret between Matthew and Veronica or what Matthew was currently hiding from Veronica. When would their love-hate relationship come to a stop?

"I don't know, either." She hung her head as she sighed despondently. "Anything to eat will do. It's been... two days since I ate anything."

It was lucky that Veronica was smart enough and had already registered an account abroad. Therefore, all the company revenues were directly transferred to that particular bank account, so Matthew wouldn't discover it.

On the other hand, it was indeed a fact that she didn't have much money left on her, and it wasn't an exaggeration for her to say something like this.

"You haven't eaten for two days?" Miguel paused slightly while holding his phone, and his eyes were brimming with pity as he looked at her. "Okay, I'll order food for you."

Then, he contacted One Piece Restaurant and ordered two set lunches and one nutritious meal to be delivered to Luminesce Enterprise. After he had called for lunch for the both of them, he sat on the executive chair at his desk and texted Matthew.

'What happened between you and Veronica? I know she's still in your heart, so why can't you talk things out personally? She can't find a job now and hasn't eaten for a couple of days. Without money, she can't even purchase food for herself. So, what the hell happened that made you mistreat her so badly?' It was precisely because Matthew and Miguel had a close bond, and that was why Miguel thought that the way Matthew dealt with situations was a little extreme and unacceptable. Furthermore, he knew that Matthew liked Veronica, and he wanted to persuade Matthew to be kinder. So that even if he had reasons that he couldn't give voice to, he shouldn't be treating Veronica this way.

Miguel sat by his desk and kept a distinct distance between himself and Veronica, and although she could feel that he was acting distant, it didn't bother her at all. As she all but leaned on the couch to play games on her phone.

After she finished one game, the food delivery guy arrived, and another person came with him— Matthew!

The employee from One Piece Restaurant delivered the food and set them neatly on the table. "Mr. Lynch, your food is here. Enjoy your meal."

"Okay, thanks." Miguel nodded and said to Veronica, "Eat up quickly if you're hungry."

"Thanks, Miggy."

As she didn't have much appetite during breakfast this morning, she was kind of hungry now, and when she picked up the fork and was about to dig in, she heard Miguel say, "Matthew, you're finally here."

Matthew?

She couldn't help freezing while holding the fork when she heard Miguel's words and didn't bother to raise her head. Instead, she continued what she intended to do and started eating.

Matthew was dressed in a black shirt with the sleeves rolled up to his elbows. He kept his short hair neatly groomed, his facial features were deep-set, and he always had a dispassionate look. Thus, he radiated a sense of authority without even speaking. He entered the office with a frown and instantly saw Veronica eating in the lounge area.

She was crouched by the table as she stuffed her face with food using the fork in her hand. She looked exactly like a person who had been starving for quite some time. In that instant, he felt a tight squeeze at his heart, and he couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

Despite that, he thought about it again and recalled the text message he received from Miguel while he was on his way here; even Miguel could tell that he was just putting up a pretense, so how could he convince others that his words and acts were real?

Therefore, he decided to be ruthless until the end.

"Why did you call me over so hurriedly?"

He paced to Miguel's desk, slid a cigarette from the pack, and lit it. Then, he indifferently brushed his gaze over Veronica at the lounge area before his eagle-like eyes shifted to Miguel. "Miguel, even though we're brothers, you should know my personality and that I mean what I said."

Miguel was utterly taken aback by how strict he was acting. For a moment, he couldn't decide whether Matthew was putting up an act again or he was truly angry.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

In response to Miguel's confusion, Matthew merely leaned against the desk and pointed a finger at Veronica, who was eating. "A week ago, I announced to the world that anyone who takes Veronica Murphy in will be my enemy. You..." He paused momentarily before he tilted his head at Miguel. "Don't you understand my words?"

His gorgeous, sculptured face carried a sinister air, and he didn't seem to be joking at all.

The moment Miguel realized that Matthew wasn't horsing around, he thought, Damn it, what's the situation now? What should I do?

Meanwhile, in the lounge area, Veronica 'ignored' Matthew's presence and stabbed into a piece of meat with her fork. After she had taken a bite and was chewing on it, that was when she heard Matthew say that ruthless phrase. In that instant, she felt a sharp pain in her heart, as though a knife had stabbed through it, and it hurt so much that she felt her body pulsing with pain.

Is he really treating me so mercilessly just because of one Sasha Claude? she asked silently.

“Matthew, no matter the problem between the two of you, you still need to understand something, and that is, she’s your god-sister. Does Old Mrs. Kings know what you’re doing?”

Miguel was entirely out of wits at this point, and he could only bring up Elizabeth into the matter.

“Hmph, do you really think that my grandmother will take a Cinderella that walked out of the mountains seriously? Don’t forget that I’m the decision-maker in the Kings Family.”

Matthew raised his brows arrogantly as his eyes were filled with disdain at that warning. He even held the cigarette and flicked the ashes into the ashtray for good measure.

Veronica burst into a chuckle. She side-eyed Matthew once and said to Miguel, “See, Miggy? I told you that I’m desperate now. I wonder if you’re willing to take me in?”

How much does he love Sasha that he is so ruthless as to cut off all chances of her building a career for herself? Miguel thought. “Well...” Caught in a dilemma, Miguel scratched his head and said, “Let me give Old Mrs. Kings a call.”

This time, Matthew didn’t stop him, and Miguel made a call to Elizabeth. After she picked up the call, he first asked her about her well-being before diving into the topic. “Old Mrs. Kings, do you know what’s happening between Veronica and Matthew?”

“Oh... Don’t mention that rascal to me. I told him off after he came home, but he doesn’t listen to me at all.” She sighed. “I’m old, and my words carry no weight anymore. But Miggy, you must help out Veronica. That girl is quite pitiful.” In the call, Elizabeth sighed, again and again, utterly disappointed with Matthew.

## **Chapter 483**

### **Be a Car Sales Consultant**

Elizabeth felt that Matthew had changed a lot recently, and when he returned to the Kings’ Residence, she did try to talk to him about this matter. Despite that, he was like a changed man and was being so difficult that Elizabeth was very disappointed in him.

She reckoned that he was probably hiding something or had to do this out of necessity. In addition, she was old and didn’t want to interfere with the affairs of the younger generation, so she no longer insisted on ordering him to maintain a friendly relationship with Veronica.

Miguel frowned and sighed as he didn’t expect that Elizabeth would say something like this. “I got it, Ma’am.”

After he hung up, he tossed the cell phone on the desk in frustration and spun around to sit in the executive chair. Finally, he raised his head, faced Matthew directly, and said, “Since Veronica can’t find a job recently, why doesn’t she work for me?”

As he knew that there must be a hidden reason why Matthew was doing this, hence he decided to help her out.

Matthew took a deep drag from the cigarette between his fingers, then exhaled the smoke at Miguel's face. "What, my big brother? Don't you understand what I said?"

Although Miguel was the eldest amongst them, Matthew would very rarely address him as 'big brother. So, when he did so today, it sounded somewhat sarcastic, as though he was ridiculing Miguel.

"Of course, I understood what you said, but I can't disobey Old Mrs. Kings' orders." He shrugged helplessly and replied, "She's always kind to me, and I've owed her many favors. Now that she wants me to return the favor by helping Veronica, I really can't bring myself to say no to her."

This was a reason he made up by himself because he knew that Matthew wouldn't speak what was on his mind now. As his friend, he had to think of a way to keep Veronica to prevent her from ending up on the streets.

When Matthew heard Miguel's suggestion, his face turned frigid. "So, you mean that you're abandoning me as your brother?" he questioned.

In a corner, Veronica, who was eating while listening to their conversation, murmured in her heart, Is Grandma really the reason Miggy is willing to help me out? Suddenly, she felt a shard of warmth in this cold world and was incredibly touched.

"There's nothing I can do if that's how you want to view things." Miguel narrowed his eyes and continued, "Matthew, you're too ruthless. I heard that you're the one who forced Veronica to apologize because of a conflict between her and Sasha, and after she refused, you wanted to push her into desperation. In this matter, you're the one who has gone overboard."

Matthew was silent, and he loosened his tie in frustration. "This is your choice. I hope you won't regret it later." After he spat out a threat, he whirled toward the door and stormed out of Miguel's office.

When he left, he didn't even look at Veronica. Every action he took was executed elegantly, and he didn't show any hesitation as he left in a fury, and his relentless attitude sent a chill over Veronica's heart.

**Bang!**

The office door came close with a loud bang, and she placed her cutlery away. Then, she climbed up to the couch, slumped into it, and sighed deeply.

In the meantime, Miguel didn't say anything and merely observed her quietly as she turned her head to stare out the window. The initially delicious lunch felt like ashes in her mouth, and she had no appetite left.



After a while, she picked up her fork again and continued shoveling food into her mouth, not forgetting to thank Miguel. "Thanks, Miggy."

She would remember this for life regardless of why he decided to help her. Initially, she thought he would turn her down, but who knew that he was willing to go against Matthew for her sake?

She had never expected such a turn of events and didn't know what to say besides thanking him sincerely.

"Don't thank me. I'm only doing this because I promised Old Mrs. Kings." Miguel snorted and put up an aloof attitude as he lowered his head and continued to read the agreement. Afterward, he added, "But you don't have any experience in my company, and I won't pay you for doing nothing just because I made a promise to Old Mrs. Kings. I run a business, not a charity."

Veronica understood the meaning behind his words and immediately reassured him, "Don't worry, Mr. Lynch. Just give me a job, and I'm sure I can do it well."

I don't think there's anything I can't excel in, she thought.

"I'll make arrangements for you to work in a 4S store for a while. As for everything else, I'll consider it later."

Although his initial objective was to help her, he was aware that suddenly arranging a job for a woman with no job experience in this field would bring unnecessary suspicion to their relationship.

Therefore, the best way to help her while maintaining a professional relationship was to send her to be a car sales consultant at the market.

Being a sales consultant was a very technical job that put one's ability to test, and he believed that Veronica would do well working in a store. No matter how bad it was, she would still have a basic salary and wouldn't end up starving on the streets.

At the same time, Veronica was chomping down on mashed potatoes as she looked back on her years of experience in Bloomstead. First, she was a security officer in Twilight Club while working part-time as a food deliveryman, then she set up her own business, which failed afterward. Next, she started working in Sean's company, Starshine Media Agency.

In just more than a year, she went through so many different jobs, and now, she was going to be a sales consultant in a 4S store.

Ah, life, she lamented silently. There are so many ups and downs. And even more downs...

"In order to give you a job, I have had a falling out with Matthew. So, if you think that it's beneath you to work in a 4S store after being a model, you can turn down my offer," Miguel said seriously and strictly.

“No, I wouldn’t ever think that.” She shook her head. “I’ll remember your kindness for giving me a job. Why would I reject it?”

“That’s good.”

Perhaps because there was a change in their roles, Miguel’s attitude toward Veronica also took a big turn. Or maybe it was because the lighthearted atmosphere between them disappeared when they were at work, and there was a solemn, suffocating air in its place.

Hence, she finished her lunch quietly and kept away her cutleries before presenting herself before him. “Mr. Lynch, I’m ready. May I ask when I can show up for work?”

Miguel, who was reading a document, was a little surprised when he heard her, and he raised his head to look at the stunning woman standing in front of him. She had a proud and noble look in her eyes, and her demeanor was extraordinary, which gave others an unattainable vibe.

Miguel knew that it was easy to shift from frugality to luxury, but not the other way around.

When she was working in Starshine Media Agency, her career was booming every day, and just a couple of days ago, she was working with Larry and his crew. One could say that she had a bright future awaiting her.

However, because of the incident with Matthew, her ‘career’ took a downward turn, and he thought that she would turn down his offer like a spoiled girl, but she agreed readily instead.

This character of hers really made him look at her in a different light.

“Have you considered it carefully?” he asked.

A smile spread across her lips. “Do you think that I’m kidding, Mr. Lynch?”

At the Kings’ Residence, Elizabeth wanted to match the both of them together, so they chased after each other at that time without any pressure at all.

But now, they met each other’s eyes solemnly as they spoke about work, and her serious attitude toward work genuinely impressed him.

“Okay, I’ll give you a probation period of a month. If you can’t even sell a car in a month, you’re not fit for the job.”

All of Miguel’s 4S stores were selling high-end cars, and the abilities of the sales consultants in his stores were not to be underestimated.

#### **Chapter 484 Patrick Simon’s Greedy Eyes**

She had to adapt to survive when coexisting with jackals. “Thank you, Mr. Lynch,” Veronica said politely with a nod. From the drawer, Miguel took out a name card. “Go for an interview at the 4S store at Pines Street. Contact this person, and he will make sure that you get the job successfully.”

When she received the black name card from him, she saw the words 'Sales Manager, Patrick Simon' and his phone number embossed in gold. "I'm going over right now."

After she sincerely expressed her gratitude to Miguel, she left Luminesce Enterprise with the name card. Still, unexpectedly, she bumped into Matthew standing in the car park when she walked out of the building.

The man casually stood next to his car; a cursory glance from her made her notice that he already had a bunch of cigarette butts around his feet. From that, she could infer that he was purposely waiting for her.

However, she merely glanced at him once and went straight to her own car, but he strode to her and stopped in front of her, blocking her path. After he forcefully blocked her way, he didn't say anything and simply fixed his eyes on her with a deep look.

"May I help you?" she asked.

"Actually, you're not desperate. As long as you apologize to Sasha, I'll let you return to work at Starshine."

Although Matthew knew that Veronica had a stubborn personality, he didn't expect her to be this obstinate. In order to make a living in this society, it was essential to be flexible, and being stubborn was not a good trait to have in the workforce.

Veronica ran her fingers through her fringe, raised her perfectly arched eyebrows, and mocked, "Apologize? Hmph, you can forget about it."

If this happened when she first got to know Matthew, she wouldn't hesitate to bow down and apologize. After all, dignity and all were worth nothing to her, but the situation was different now.

First of all, she assumed that Sasha was the one who acted out first, and she wasn't at fault at all. Secondly, she was capable enough to support herself, so why should she succumb to his threats?

There was no way that would ever happen. No way, no how.

Veronica Murphy, you're really... too stubborn." Matthew stuffed his hands into his pockets as a malicious smile spread across his face. "Do you think that I'll let you get the job so easily just because Miguel gave you the job?"

"Whatever. You can do anything you like if you think that it doesn't affect your life and work by wasting your time on an ant like me." Finally, she inhaled deeply and lifted her chin proudly before continuing,

“But if you want me to apologize...” She pursed her lips and mustered her courage, saying, “That’s impossible.”

“If that’s what you want, then we shall see just how long you can hold out.” Every word falling from his lips was akin to repeatedly stabbing himself in the heart, but he had no other choice.

Since he had decided on this path, he had to carry on no matter how difficult it was. Thus, after he delivered his threat, he spun around and left.

Yet, before he left the basement, he also reminded her. “Remember, apologize to Sasha when you can’t take it anymore, and I promise I’ll let you live your life peacefully.”

By the time he finished speaking, he had already entered his car and closed the car door, leaving Veronica rooted to the spot as she listened to him start the engine and depart.

Her hands hanging by her sides tightened slightly, and she breathed in deeply. “I said that I won’t apologize. Never!”

She was speaking to herself, but she raised her head to look at the skies with a tenacity and resoluteness she never had before.

Afterward, she hopped into her own car and went to the 4S car gallery at Pines Street.

At the store entrance, she gave a call to the man whose name was printed on the name card. “Hello, are you Mr. Simon? I’m Veronica Murphy, and I would like to apply for the position of car sales consultant in your store.”

“Oh, it’s you. Miss Lambert has told me about it. Come over. I’m in the store,” the man on the other end of the line said warmly as he chuckled in welcome.

Although Veronica didn’t know who the Miss Lambert he mentioned was, she reckoned that Miguel must have instructed someone else to call Patrick before this.

At the end of the day, Miguel was the company president, and it would be out of place if he were the one to call the store manager. In addition, it would expose that the person backing her up was Miguel.

That being said, once she joined the store, she would receive extra care from others but wouldn’t be able to test her actual sales abilities and personal standards.

After she hung up, she went into the store and found Patrick after asking around.

The man, Patrick, was nearing his forties and was a portly, greasy man with a huge belly and glasses. It didn’t help that he had a naturally narrow set of eyes, which made him look rather shifty at first glance.

As Veronica was dubious of his abilities and personality, she was naturally wary of him. That was because the moment he saw her, he asked, “Are you Veronica Murphy?”

“Yes, Mr. Simon,” she answered.

After that, his squinty little eyes shone with greed as he gave her a once-over, leering at her like she was utterly stripped before him, which was very repulsive.

He laughed heartily. “Come on, come with me for the interview,” he said in a friendly tone, leading her into the office for an interview.

In the office, Patrick served her a cup of tea. “Here, have something to drink. Ho-ho! Girl, don’t be nervous. Just take this place as your home and regard me as your brother. After all, Miss Lambert introduced you to this place.”

Veronica carefully took the tea from his hands, placed it on the table, and flashed him a customer service smile. “Okay, Mr. Simon.”

Whenever she made an expression, it revealed a dignified temperament, and people could tell that she was different from the others.

“Hey, girl. Have we met somewhere before? Somehow, I find you a little familiar to the eyes.” He was definitely not saying this as a conversation starter but because he had really seen her before. Then, he slapped the table as it came to him. “Oh, I remember now. Were you a model before?”

“Yes, Mr. Lambert.” She nodded.

At this moment, Patrick’s phone started ringing, and he held it as he said to her, “Girl, take a seat while I pick up the call.” So, he rose to his feet as he palmed his phone. Then, he walked to the door and answered the call. “Hello, Miss Lambert?”

“Is Veronica Murphy there?” the woman named Kelly asked.

“Ho-ho! Oh yes, she’s already here.”

“Pat, I’m telling you, this Murphy girl is a piece of trouble. I heard that she offended the heir of the Kings’ Family. Previously, she was doing well as a model but was forced out of her job. Out of desperation, she spent some money and contacted me. That’s why I arranged for her to work at your store.” Kelly explained the situation to Patrick on the other end of the line.

When he heard that such a terrifying circumstance led Veronica to his doorstep, he quickly shut the office door and whispered, “What? She offended the heir of the Kings’ Family? Do you mean Matthew Kings?”

“Yeah, exactly. I also received some money from a senior at work, and he kept asking me to give her a job in the car store. There’s nothing else I can do, too. Later, I’ll give you a token of appreciation. Please accept it and take it as my sincere thanks.”

The woman named Kelly Lambert called Patrick to tell him about the situation. She gave him a small token of appreciation afterward because she truly hoped he wouldn’t turn Veronica away.

On the other hand, Veronica came here for the interview, wholly clueless that Miguel had spent so much effort in order to ensure that she was hired.

Initially, Patrick's attitude toward Veronica was warm, but after he heard the things Kelly said, his attitude took a considerable downturn. Therefore, when he returned to the office and faced Veronica, his warm reception had utterly disappeared as though the smiling man from earlier was a mere figment of Veronica's imagination.

### **Chapter 485 I Won't Fall For You**

"Ho-ho! Here, fill out the job application first. Even though Miss Lambert introduced you here, you'll still have to pass the assessment period." Patrick chortled again with a crafty gleam in his eyes. "Our store sells high-end cars, and every sales consultant has shocking sales skills. In sales, everyone relies on true abilities to make a living. Just having a pretty face isn't enough."

That last phrase was a deliberate jab at Veronica, but she didn't mind and nodded her head obediently. "I understand what you mean, Mr. Simon. Don't worry. I won't disappoint you." Patrick raised his brows and looked at her with a bit of contempt and greed. "First, let me tell you about the salary and benefits..."

After he briefly explained the salary and benefits to her, she nodded, saying that she would show up for work, as usual, tomorrow, and left the store. When she noticed that it was still relatively early, she called Yvonne and went to visit her at her place.

When she reached Yvonne's apartment, she was practicing yoga, and Veronica chatted casually with her while seated on the couch. Then, she couldn't help but point out, "Tell me honestly, what exactly happened to you that made you so happy? You seem to be in high spirits today."

As Yvonne had rekindled her relationship with Conrad, and he didn't allow her to tell Veronica the truth so that it wouldn't start an unnecessary misunderstanding, Yvonne didn't dare to say a word to Veronica.

Furthermore, Matthew and Veronica's relationship recently had turned sour, and he even cut off all her employment opportunities, completely ignoring their relationship as siblings. From this, it showed that Matthew was a ruthless person.

Yvonne knew that Conrad was unwell. Thus, she was worried that Matthew would use some underhand means to deal with Conrad. That was the main driving force that motivated her to hide the truth, especially since Matthew had suddenly kindly offered to take care of her child.

As she looked back at things now, she thought that his sudden enthusiasm that appeared out of thin air must be hiding some sort of evil intentions; Matthew must have taken her baby away to blackmail Conrad!

"Nothing. It's just..." She faced Veronica with her back as she stretched her calves. "I feel more at ease now that the baby is not with me, and I'm not in danger anymore."

“That’s true,” Veronica muttered, taking her words at face value.

Both of them chatted for a bit more until Veronica received a call. She stared at the unknown number and hesitated for a few seconds before pushing the green button. “Hello, who’s this?”

“Miss Murphy, I’m Adrian Colland. You probably... still remember me, don’t you?”

Although the man on the line pronounced each word perfectly, it still sounded a little awkward.

“Yeah, why are you calling me?”

It wasn’t surprising to her that he found her number, but what she found odd was the motive he initiated contact with her today.

“Aren’t you curious about what’s happening to Matthew Kings?”

“Sorry, I’m not interested.”

“Oh, really? Heh, do you know that he doesn’t love Sasha at all and that both of them are just putting up an act?” Right away, over the phone, Adrian blurted a particular topic, immediately getting Veronica’s undivided attention.

Sure enough, upon hearing that, she frowned as she contemplated the truthfulness of his words.

“Where are you?”

Ever since she broke up with Matthew, every single cruel act he did toward her seemed to make sense. Despite that, there was a niggling thought in her mind that screamed that things somehow didn’t add up. So, when Adrian suddenly told her that Matthew didn’t love Sasha, it naturally aroused her curiosity.

“Second floor of Autumn Cafe. I’ll give you thirty minutes to get here,” he said, hanging up after he had given her the location.

Veronica palmed her phone as she slipped into her thoughts while she stared at the call record page on the screen.

Yvonne was keeping away the yoga mat when she caught Veronica’s sudden shift in mood and asked in concern, “What’s wrong?”

“Oh, nothing. It was a call from a property agent. Look how destitute I am, and he actually asked if I’m interested in purchasing a house.” She shrugged as she made up an excuse on the spot and added, “I’ve been busy the whole day and need to start working at the store tomorrow. I’ll be heading home now.”

“Okay, sure.” Yvonne nodded and watched as Veronica rose to her feet and started toward the door. Then, she quickly called her. “Veronica?”

“What is it?” She halted in her steps and spun her head around to look at Yvonne.

“Well...” She clasped her hands together as she fidgeted her thumbs nervously, speaking hesitantly, “I... miss my baby. Will you help me ask Matthew when I can meet him?”

After she had spent time with Conrad for the past few days, she could clearly feel how much he was missing the baby and his adoration for him. Yet, he had never asked to see the baby. This made Yvonne feel incredibly sorry for him. As a father, he couldn't even visit his own son.

She reckoned that Conrad didn't bring up the suggestion to see the baby because he was worried that she might misunderstand his intentions, thinking that he had feigned illness to find out the baby's whereabouts.

“This...” The mention of Matthew made Veronica inexplicably frustrated. “Don't you have his contact details? You can contact him yourself because I don't want to have anything to do with him right now.”

“Oh, okay,” Yvonne muttered, not forcing the matter.

After Veronica left Yvonne's place, she drove to Autumn Cafe and saw Adrian seated by the window on the second floor. She headed straight to him and slid into the chair opposite him.

Adrian was dressed in a suit with suspenders and a bow tie. Suffice to say, he stood out like a sore thumb in the cafe, and when he saw that Veronica was seated across from him, he immediately checked the time on his wristwatch. “Not bad. You're rather punctual. What would you like to drink?”

“No, thanks. Just speak what's on your mind. I don't have much time.”

She didn't want to keep in contact with Adrian, but somehow, there was always an invisible force directing her, and she couldn't stop herself from agreeing to meet him.

Maybe I care too much about Matthew, and that's why I fell for Adrian's words, she thought.

“You're a very straightforward woman.” He shook his head in amusement, then took out a few photographs and passed them to her.

With her eyes glued on the photographs, she picked them up and realized that the people in them were none other than Matthew and Sasha.

In the first photo, Sasha was following Matthew, reaching out her hand and trying to grab him, and the following picture showed him jerking away her hand.

As she shifted through the photos, it was akin to watching a fast-forward video that showed Sasha following behind Matthew as she tried to grab him, but he shook her off. Then, when she wanted to say something, he suddenly caught her by her throat, pointed a finger at her forehead, and said something.



After that, she saw that Shasha was thrown to the ground, Skyler helping her up, and Sasha was crying with her face buried in her hands.

Veronica held those photos in her hands, waved them, and said derisively, "You're judging Sasha and Matthew's relationship based on these photos?"

That was ridiculous. She was sure that her face basically had a sign that said, You have got to be kidding me.

"Of course, a few photos don't mean anything, so why don't you listen to this?" Then, he placed a voice recorder in front of her, turned it on, and hit the play button.

"Sasha Claude, I've warned you to leave Roni alone. Are you testing my bottom line?"

Sasha sobbed, "Matt, y-you... are just so important to me."

"If you f\*cking say this again, don't blame me for sending you off to Africa. I'm telling you again, even if you're a woman now, I won't fall for you."