

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 486-490

### Chapter 486 Discovering the Truth

Veronica had carefully distinguished the voices in the recording, and it was really Matthew's voice. As she was highly sensitive to voices—after all, she had to mimic voices when dressing up in different genders and had also worked as a voice actress before—she was sure that the recording was authentic. However... she thought. If Matthew really doesn't like Sasha, then why did he insist on breaking up with me and even act like he really likes Sasha?

All of a sudden, Veronica felt as though she was thrown into a deep, confusing abyss, and she had lost her way and couldn't find the exit. "Where did this recording come from? What if it was staged by a few voice actors? Who knows?"

She immediately adopted a disdainful expression as she attempted to get some information from Adrian. "The other day, I placed a miniature bug into her pocket when Sasha came to see me. So, it's not difficult to find out this information." "I think Sasha doesn't like you, does she?"

Despite the fact that she didn't have many interactions with Sasha, she was sure that she liked Matthew. People always said that the eyes were the windows to the soul, and the eyes would unwittingly reveal emotions when a person was in love.

"You're brilliant, Miss Murphy." Adrian didn't deny the truth. "Yes, Sasha doesn't love me. Since you know that she has undergone surgery before, you should understand that no one else in this world can accept her but me. At the same time, she's very reliant on me."

"If she's reliant on you, why is she staying by Matthew's side? I really think you're overestimating yourself, Mr. Colland."

"The fact that she likes Matthew Kings doesn't affect my love for her. I invited you today because I want to strike a deal with you." He rubbed his fingers against the coffee cup on the table, then took a sip and continued, "From the recording, I can tell that Matthew Kings likes you. You—"

Before he could finish, Veronica broke him off, saying, "The recording can't prove anything, and I'm sure that he doesn't like me."

After she listened to the recording, she could be sure of one thing—if Matthew didn't like Sasha, she could test that out in many ways, but if he really didn't like Sasha, it meant that he had some secrets he couldn't reveal, or he had no other choice.

In that case, it went to show that Matthew was purposely distancing himself from her by breaking up with her, and it was highly possible that he was scheming something. Hence, she should play along with him.

Despite that, she wasn't a hundred percent sure about the relationship between Matthew and Sasha, so she reckoned that there was a need to keep it a secret for Matthew.

“Also, there’s something else which you probably don’t know about, Mr. Colland.” He raised her brows as she shrugged helplessly. “That evening after I met you in the café, Sasha came to look for me and started a fight with me because she felt that I was still seducing Matthew even after the breakup. I struck her, and Matthew happened to see that. After that, he forced me to apologize to her, but I refused. Just one word from him later, it completely destroyed my career, and he also sent the word out that anyone that hires me is making an enemy out of the Kings Family,” she said, telling him what happened that day.

However, this came as unbelievable to Adrian. “That’s impossible.”

“Nothing is impossible.” She tilted her head as she looked into the distance forlornly and sighed deeply. “People are capable of anything when they’re mad. Who knows if they didn’t plan this recording specially for you?”

Only God knows, she thought, unable to explain this recording despite brooding over it.

She wasn’t sure about Matthew’s real purpose at the moment, so this was all she could do.

“Mr. Colland, I don’t think I can help you with anything because I can’t even save myself from the fire pit.”

Finally, she rose to her feet as she intended to leave the café.

“Wait a minute.” Adrian sang a different tune this time, “Nevertheless, I still think that Matthew Kings has feelings for you. His family is huge, and so is their family business. Therefore, it’s impossible for him to date Sasha because she can’t bear any children.”

The Kings Family is huge, and so is their family business. Therefore it’s impossible for him to date Sasha? Veronica repeated in her head.

This phrase from him was as good as a wake-up call, and she knitted her brows as her eyes grew large with sudden realization. That’s right. The Kings Family has a vast business empire, and they definitely won’t allow him to be with a barren woman.

Furthermore, it just so happened that Matthew and Conrad were vying for the position of the heir; it showed that this position mattered very much to Matthew.

If that were true, why would he marry Sasha?

Veronica couldn’t help but lament, No wonder previously, when he broke up with me, I couldn’t help but feel that there was something not quite right. Nevertheless, now that I have this little nugget of information, everything only seems logical on the surface.

Considering his current position, it seemed highly likely that Matthew was probably hiding something from her.

Slowly, she turned her head around and stared at him. "That's his choice, and it's not related to me. Rather than wasting your time on me, why don't you contact Sasha yourself and get rid of your abusive ways? Maybe things will change, then."

She had absolutely zero tolerance toward abusive men, and even though Veronica found Adrian foul, she wouldn't make it that obvious.

She stood at the entrance when she left the café and watched the sunset in all its glory. The sunset was suddenly such a beautiful sight to her with its warm palette of colors, and she suddenly felt as though a ray of sunlight had shone into her life, giving her hope that things would take a turn for the better.

The moment she returned home, she took out her laptop and decided to investigate the truth behind the matter. After giving the current situation a good thought, she began her investigation from Twilight Condominium.

The surveillance of Twilight Condominium had audio as well. So, as long as she could crack the surveillance cameras, she could find the part where Matthew and Sasha were speaking and maybe find some clues.

They had broken up for more than three months, so she started her investigations the week before the breakup. Unfortunately, she could only detect the video content of them planning a conspiracy by going back a few days.

Therefore, she buckled down and got right down to it. She made herself comfortable on the couch, turned on her laptop, and cracked the surveillance system. Finally, she entered the date and started watching the videos at double the speed.

The video content of the first day was the video of her and Matthew at home. In the playback, both of them were intimate and loving. As she watched those lovey-dovey scenes, she couldn't help but slip into those sweet memories, and the edges of her lips curled up unwittingly.

Fast-forwarding at sixteen times the speed to the next day, she saw Matthew leaving in the afternoon and coming back. When it was almost dark, he left the place again at seven in the evening and only returned after ten.

Veronica distinctly remembered that they planned to register their marriage on this day, and that was why both of them were dressed in white so that it would be more convenient to take pictures for the marriage registrations.

In the end, the registration didn't happen, and she received a call from her adopted mother that they were coming to Bloomstead.

Hence, they could only give up the idea and wait for their arrival, and when they reached Bloomstead, they went to pick them up to eat at One Piece Restaurant. In the evening, after they arranged for her parents to stay at Crayson's place, Matthew returned to the condominium with her.

All these were very normal at first, but while watching the surveillance, Veronica suddenly realized that Matthew had left her bedroom at around two in the morning, and he tiptoed when he closed the door. After that, he changed his shoes at the entrance and left.

Thus, she immediately paused the surveillance video, rewound it, and replayed it.

Suddenly, she remembered asking Matthew the next day after she woke up why she didn't see him the night before.

### **Chapter 487 Questioning Crayson**

She continued playing the video and saw Matthew making a call, but the playback speed was in fast-forward motion and so fast that she couldn't hear anything. So, she played it at normal speed to listen to the audio.

"Master Crayson, are you asleep? Yeah, I'm going to look for you now. Roni is already asleep. I hope that you can give me an acceptable reason. Otherwise, I won't break up with her."

After he said all that, he hung up, and Veronica's eyes opened wide with disbelief as shivers kept running down her spine, and she felt her entire body turning chilly with sudden realization.

What happened? So, that night at One Piece Restaurant, Crayson and Matthew went to the bathroom together to have a chat, but... what did they speak about?

All of a sudden, she felt that there were too many secrets surrounding Crayson.

On that day, when they entered the VIP dining room of One Piece Restaurant, the atmosphere was very tense, but after Matthew and Crayson returned from the bathroom, it became much more relaxed. At that time, she thought that Matthew had pacified Crayson.

Now, it looked like that wasn't what happened.

Perhaps overwhelmed by her curiosity, she followed the surveillance until the hotel, but after Matthew went into Crayson's room and left, it was already two hours later.

It wasn't clear to Veronica what they had spoken about during that period.

As she was met with a dead end when it came to such crucial information, she thought of One Piece Restaurant, and after she cracked the restaurant's surveillance, she finally found the part where Matthew and Crayson were having a conversation.

Unfortunately, the surveillance didn't have audio, and since things had come to this stage, there was no point in investigating further.

Matthew broke up with me because it's Crayson's idea, she concluded. But why?

That night, she couldn't sleep a wink at all, and at 4.30AM, Crayson called her on the phone for morning training.

Veronica, who hadn't slept a wink the night before, changed into gym clothes and went jogging with Crayson. After that, they sped along the path to the park to start their morning training.

Despite being 5.00AM, the sun was already shining overhead due to summer.

Veronica didn't immediately start her training routine when they reached their training spot in the park. Instead, she held the water bottle in her hands, twisted it open, and gulped two mouthfuls.

Finally, she trudged to the bench and plopped down.

Crayson wore a loose-fitting sports outfit with a ruler in his hand, then he strolled up to her and gently patted her shoulder. "Are you being lazy again, you wretched girl? Get up and start training now. Don't be lazy."

She didn't reply to his apparent playful taunt but placed the bottle of water to the side and gestured to the spot beside herself by patting it gently. "Take a seat for a while. Let's talk."

Her face was serious, and she clearly wasn't in a joking mood. As Crayson knew exactly what had happened to her recently, he assumed that she was simply in low spirits.

"What happened? Who bullied you again?" He snorted. "I didn't wake up early in the morning and train you all day just so that others can walk all over you. Where are the results of your everyday training—"

"Why did you ask Matthew to break up with me?"

Crayson had yet to finish his sentence when Veronica cast him a sideways glance, staring fixedly at him with her sharp gaze, and her face was cold as her eyes burned with a need for answers.

Her powerful, dominant aura stunned him for a moment, and they held that gaze for a few seconds until he gradually recovered.

He blinked guiltily, looked away, and muttered weakly, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"You don't know? Then, let me jog your memory. On that day when we wanted to register our marriage, Matthew went to look for you at the Hilton Hotel in the evening. What did the both of you speak about?"

"That day... That day..." Crayson wracked his brains for a plausible excuse, slapped his forehead, and exclaimed, "Oh, I'm an old man with a bad memory, but I chatted a little with Matthew about his future plans in life. That's nothing much."

"Really?" There was an aloof look on her fair and delicate face, and she asked, "I saw you that night at the plaza on Mudwood Street. So, what are you doing going to Mudwood Street alone?"

On that day, she was feeling down and went to the plaza on Mudwood Street alone, where she ran into Conrad by chance. That was the night she saw Crayson, and she even thought that her eyes were playing tricks on her because that person disappeared after she gave chase.

Meanwhile, Crayson's heart skipped a beat, and his eyes glimmered with unease.

"You can't remember as well?" Veronica sneered. "On the 19th, you appeared at Pines Street. What were you doing?"

That day was the first day she started working at Starshine. Because of a conflict with Mia, she was sent to buy breakfast, and that was when she bumped into Crayson.

She quickly changed her clothes in a boutique on that street because she wanted to follow him. But, in the end, she received a call from Yvonne, calling her for help.

She abandoned her chance to follow Crayson in order to save Yvonne.

"Heh, your eyes must be playing tricks on you, wretched girl. I was still in the countryside on the 19th." He chuckled awkwardly and scratched his head in response. Yet, a shrewd gleam flashed past his eyes when he turned to look aside.

"The countryside?" She nodded and said, "At the mention of the countryside, that reminds me of something else. On the 28th, I brought some stuff to visit you at your place, but you were in the forest close to your house. What were you planning with those people?"

Crayson's heart hammered in his chest, and the palms he had placed on his knees unconsciously clenched in anxiety. He thought that if he did everything behind her back, she wouldn't find out anything, but who knew that she had bumped into so many things.

Nevertheless, on the 28th, when Crayson saw Veronica, he had already sensed something amiss, but since she didn't say anything, he didn't care to bring it up, either.

"Are you going to tell me the truth now?" she inquired aggressively.

### **Chapter 488 Matthew Is a Big Fool**

She fixed her gaze on Crayson unblinkingly, as though she wanted to guess what was on his mind by observing every shift of his facial expressions.

On the other hand, as Crayson was conscience-stricken, he stared at the ground with a guilty expression, not daring to meet Veronica's eyes.

"If you still can't remember, I'll give you another reminder. Back then, when you just went to the bridal shop as security, the shop was still under construction, and you left the shop in between that period. So, where did you go?" She put everything on the table to talk it out.

“I can accept and understand that everyone has secrets, but now, you’re starting to interfere in my private life. I can’t help but wonder why you’re willing to stay by my side when your skills are above average, and you’re evidently not a regular person. So, what’s your motive?”

The whole time, although Veronica had complete trust in Crayson, she also doubted his identity. It would be fine if he were just a regular person, but he wasn’t. His skills, abilities, and personal erudite kept reminding her that there was a reason why he was staying by her side.

Crayson silently cursed in his heart for his lack of foresight when faced with her relentless line of questioning. He knitted his brows tightly as he thought it over and came up with an excuse. “As expected of my student. You have very keen observational skills, indeed!”

He let out a long sigh as he leaned on the bench’s backrest, stacked his knees together, and crossed his arms across his chest as he watched the sun slowly rise from the east. Then, he lamented, “I wasn’t a simple man back then, but all those things have nothing to do with you. The reason I’m by your side and teaching you all sorts of skills is because your parents had once saved my life.

After spending more time with you, I developed a liking for a mischievous girl like you. Otherwise...” He came to a pause halfway and tilted his head at Veronica. “Otherwise, with your family background, why do you think I’d take you on as my student?” he asked, lifting his hand and smacking her right in the middle of her forehead. “Do you know how many wealthy and influential families invited me to be their teacher, but I rejected all of them?”

At first, Veronica didn’t believe him, but he didn’t seem like he was lying when she saw how composed he was despite explaining his circumstances in a lighthearted tone. Hence, she took his words as half-truths. “Then, who are those people who came looking for you in the forest near your house?”

“Those people? They used to be my subordinates.”

“Your subordinates from before? Why are they looking for you now? And... what did you use to do before?” She was now entirely invested in digging for information on this mysterious master of hers as she started tossing out one question after another.

“You don’t need to know what happened in the past because it’s not beneficial to you. However, I wanted you to break up with Matthew precisely because they came looking for me.”

Crayson used up all his creative juices and quick wit to come up with a plausible reason in hopes that she wouldn’t uncover anything else. After all, his student was brilliant and had a sharp eye. Thus, he knew that if he faltered now by saying just one wrong thing, it could lead to countless questions afterward.

This time, she was silent as she waited patiently for his answer.

He looked into the distance and acted as though he had delved into past memories. "Those people have been through thick and thin with me, and they are quite capable and strong. They told me that Zac and Conrad are collaborating to go against Matthew. In the future, Matthew's life would likely be in danger. That's why—"

While Veronica listened to his explanations, she couldn't suppress her impatience and sprang up to her feet. "That's why you forced Matthew to break up with me?"

Perhaps it was because of the trust she had for him, plus he had watched her grow up, and they were as close as family; he had entirely convinced her with his half-truths.

When she heard that he had forced them to break up, all she felt in that instant was a rising fury that she could barely restrain. It was all too much for her as by the end of it, she was hopping mad and wholly frustrated.

Crayson's face turned solemn when he saw that she was throwing a fit, and he hit her firmly on the butt with the ruler. "Wretched girl, I'm doing this all for your own good. Your parents worked so hard to care for you. What would they do should anything happen to you? Do you think that I don't know what happened during your parents' car accident?"

.That's all because the Larson couple had done something sneaky. Think about it, if a mere Larson Family can render your father unconscious for several months, what do you have to go against Zac? It's not like you don't know his identity and family background."

Everything that Veronica knew, Crayson also knew. Hence, he weaved a lie within a short period of time.

Of course, not everything was a lie; Zac and Conrad were working together to go against Matthew, and he was merely mixing in some made-up stories together in his cocktail version of the truth.

Veronica stood there stiffly as she was utterly dumbstruck at his harsh reprimand. Her eyes flickered as she stared at him. Finally, she slowly slumped into the bench.

That's right, back then, didn't Floch and Rachel create a car accident when they were picking on me? she thought. As a royal member of Castron, I can't imagine Zac's family's influence and power, and my parents will be in the most danger if I make an enemy out of Zac.

"Also, I'm not as heartless as you think. The agreement between me and that chap is that if he could take care of the mess with Zac and Conrad within one and a half years, I'll allow both of you to be together."

The one-and-a-half-year agreement was proper, but it wasn't referring to the affair between Matthew and Zac. Instead, in one and a half years, Veronica would probably join a hidden clan and utterly disappear from the public eye.

There were so many things that she wasn't ready to know, so he didn't want to bombard her with the truth.



“But... Oh...” Veronica wanted to berate and blame Crayson for everything she had gone through in this short amount of time. Nevertheless, she knew he was doing this because he cared for her on second thought.

She let out a forlorn sigh as she hung her head and pursed her lips. “I’m not a person who is afraid of death. Rather than asking him to break up with me, I would rather face it together with him,” she said in resignation.

Now that the misunderstanding had been cleared up, and she suddenly thought that Matthew was a huge dumbass, how could he endure so much by himself and hide it from her at the same time?

He was willing to give so much for her sake, and while she was moved beyond what words could express, she was also overridden with guilt.

Trust, she thought. At the end of the day, I lack trust in him.

Only Heavens knew how much she wanted to fly to his side and help him out right now.

More than that, she wanted to appear next to him, give him a hug and kiss him.

“There’s also another reason he agreed to break up with you. Your existence will be his Achilles’ heel; without you, he will have one less hold. Only then could he go all out to deal with Zac and Conrad.”

Crayson was worried that she would have the impulse to reconcile with Matthew when he saw the devastated look on her face, so he tried to coax her into seeing things his way. “Have you ever considered this?

Even though you’ve broken up with him, you can still do something for him quietly. That way, you’ll be maintaining your distance from him so that it won’t attract Zac and Conrad’s attention while you help him out in secret. That will add to Matthew’s advantage.”

Sure enough, after Veronica heard his advice, she jerked her head up to look at him, and her eyes couldn’t help but sparkle with excitement.

### **Chapter 489 Helping Him**

“Zac and Conrad are paranoid. They’re keeping a close eye on you. You’ll have to stay away from Matthew if you want to help him.” Crayson only said that so they would not get back together, or otherwise, it would have a great impact on Veronica. And yet he had a point too.

Veronica mused about it for a moment and nodded. “Yeah. I should be on the lookout for them.” No wonder Matthew insulted Sasha when she came to me and destroyed her career after that. It looks like he’s ruining her work, but he’s actually putting on a show for Conrad and keeping Sasha safe.

“B-But we can stay in touch as long as nobody knows, can’t we?” She missed him. This was the first time she had missed someone so dearly in her life.

“Don’t even think about it.” Crayson poked her forehead. “If those b\*stards find out that you’re talking with Matthew, everything you did would be all for nothing. They might kidnap you or your parents. They might also do me in. Either way, we’d just be a piece of deadweight for Matthew.”

“But—”

She wanted to say something else, but Crayson glanced at her. “No buts. You’ll have to go for a year and a half without him if you really want to be with him. It’s a test. I won’t stop you if the two of you can get through it.”

“A year and a half? It’s been three months since we broke up.”

“Fine. A year and three months.”

“Okay.”

“Don’t ‘okay’ me. Get up and train. You can’t even help him out with how weak you are right now!”

It was hurtful, but it was needed. Crayson pointed out her weakness, and it motivated her. From that day onwards, she went through training hell. She wanted to stand by Matthew’s side as an equal, not deadweight.

She had breakfast and got changed after her morning training. When she was about to leave for work, she remembered she wasn’t working with Starshine anymore. Veronica went back to her bedroom and changed into a black work attire and pulled her hair back into a ponytail. She paired that up with a pair of black heels. Since she would be working at a car dealership, she opted to get a cab instead of going in her own car. As she was on her way to work, she looked outside the window, and a smile curled her lips. He didn’t betray me. I’m so lucky to run into someone who cares about me.

She arrived at the dealership twenty minutes later, and she went to see Patrick.

Patrick was in his office. Veronica was in black suit and pants. Her hair was tied in a ponytail, and she only had light makeup on, but that was enough for her to stand out among her peers. She nailed that mature woman look, and nobody was prettier than she was. Patrick’s eyes shone when he saw her. He felt something stir in his heart, telling him to approach this woman no matter what.

“Mr. Simon? Mr. Simon?” Veronica stood outside his office, greeting him, but Patrick was leering at her. He didn’t even hear Veronica.

She sighed silently and knocked on the door, snapping Patrick out of it.

“Oh, hi, Veronica. Here. Fill this form out.” Patrick knew the situation she was in. He didn’t have to butter her up, but the fact that she was a damsel in distress was enough of an opening for him. He was coming up with a plan to get in her pants. Patrick pulled out an employment form from his file and handed it to her.

“Of course, Mr. Simon.”

Veronica took the form from him, but he took advantage and grabbed her hand instead, caressing it. He then locked eyes with her.

Their gazes met and Veronica smiled sweetly, as if she wasn't refusing his advances. Patrick was delighted. She might have been a successful woman in the past, but now she's just a common lady. It'll be a cinch to get in her pants. “It's your first day here. There must be a lot you don't know. Ask for me if you need anything.” He stood behind her and put his hand on her back, caressing it.

Veronica understood that she was in a bad place right now. She would endure the harassment as long as Patrick stayed within boundaries. She'd rather stay out of trouble. However, if he did toe the line, someone would be seeing a doctor, and it would not be her. She quickly filled the form out and handed it to Patrick. “Done, sir.”

“Oh, of course. You may leave now.”

Patrick asked another guy to take Veronica around the dealership and get to know about how work was done. The guy was called Hanson. He was a tall, happy-go-lucky guy. His skin was fair, but it was slightly ruined by his acne breakout. Hanson was a kind, optimistic guy. He happily explained all the rules of the dealership to Veronica.

Just when Veronica was going around the dealership to check the cars out, she noticed the other salespeople huddling closer to Hanson.

“Hey, pimplehead. You're really nice to her, huh?”

“She looks like a b\*tch to me. Be careful.”

“Hey, you got her number, doncha? Give it to me. She's a ten.”

“Yeah, right. She's a b\*tch. First day on the job, and all she does is flirt with the guys.”

“I bet she's not as innocent as she looks. Probably just quit a brothel somewhere.”

...

Men would naturally try to butter up beautiful women, while most women would bear at least some enmity toward the same kind of women. They would hate her just for her looks, even if they never had any conflicts before.

It was a grating conversation, but Veronica didn't care about it. She was used to this, and it didn't faze her. She thought Hanson was cute though. They call him pimplehead just because he has acne issues, and he doesn't even mind it.

She spent the whole morning getting to know how the workflow would go. Someone called her when it was nearly lunchtime. It was Patrick. “What is it, Mr. Simon?”

“Oh, you don’t have to call me that. It’s too formal. Just call me Patrick when we’re alone. You don’t have to eat out. I reserved a spot at a restaurant. Let’s have lunch together.”

“Mr. Simon, I—” The call ended before she could say anything. A group of customers came in at the same time. Since Veronica was right at the doorstep, she greeted them. “Good morning. What would you—”

“Hey! You’re Veronica, aren’t you?” Someone suddenly came in front and stood before Veronica.

Oh. Goddammit. Mia? Just great. The one person I don’t want to see right now.

### **Chapter 490 Mia’s Scheme**

Veronica was surprised to run into Mia at a place like this. She knew Mia would do anything to sabotage her. They had bad blood between them after all. Veronica didn’t care though. As long as she could sell the car, she could secure a job as a full-timer in the dealership.

Then, she’d no longer be deadweight for Miguel, and once she settled down on a job, she could spend most of her time helping Matthew too. “Fancy seeing you here, Mia. Are you thinking of getting a new car? Come in.” Veronica served her like any lowly service industry worker would. She wanted Mia to feel like her superiority was acknowledged and respected by others.

Mia smiled smugly when she finally saw the haughty Veronica treating her like she was a queen. She heard what happened between her and Matthew, and she knew how bad Veronica must be having it.

Still, she never thought Veronica would fall so far as to work in a car dealership. She just posted a selfie of herself, Stephen the action-star, and Larry the Oscar-winning actor on her social media not too long ago.

This overwhelming gap delighted Mia. She held her bag higher and came up to Veronica. The woman cocked her eyebrow and smiled. “Sean told me you quit a few days ago. I thought you found a job in another agency. I didn’t expect to see you here.”

This dealership had been here for a long time, and they only sold luxury cars. The fact that Veronica was treating her like a queen was proof that she wasn’t a shareholder. She’s probably really a salesgirl now.

“Modeling bored me out, so...” Veronica put on a sheepish look and heaved a sigh. “Life is hard, but it must go on.” She changed the subject, “You’re getting a car, aren’t you? Come in. Take a look. I’ll tell you everything you need to know.”

“Sure,” Mia answered quickly, but her eyes glinted with cunning. She said, “I don’t know anything about cars. Do explain everything to me like I’m five.”

Veronica nodded. “Sure. No problem. What’s your budget? And what kind of car are you looking for?”

"I..." Mia glanced backward. Everyone was looking at another car some distance away. Her eyes glinted, and she shoved Veronica. "What do you mean I can't afford this car? You can't talk to me like that. I want to see your manager!"

Mia's accusation came really suddenly. Veronica was expecting something like this to happen, but she never thought it would come this quickly. She was just going to turn her phone's recording function on too, but it was too late.

The other customers looked at them. They stared at Mia for a moment, then they turned their eyes to Veronica. "What's going on?"

"She's a salesgirl here? That's no way to talk to a client." "Rude."

"Pimplehead, see what happened." The men who came with Mia and the salesman approached them. Hanson was worried about Veronica. He huddled closer to her and whispered, "What's going on?"

Veronica looked at him and shrugged. She shook her head. "She's kinda an enemy of mine, so..." Darn. I thought she'd get into it a bit more slowly. Never thought she'd go in for the kill right away too. She knew Mia would slander her again, so she was planning on making a recording, but she was one split second slower. Well, this is going to be amusing.

Mia turned around and approached a pudgy man with a big belly. She stood in front of him, sobbing sadly. "I-I can't believe she said that to me."

The pudgy, pervy man wrapped his arm around Mia's lower back. "Yes, yes, it's unbelievable. It's fine, sister. I'll back you up. So, what were you gonna buy anyway?"

Mia wiped her tears and pointed at the red Ferrari 2021 edition. "That's the one I wanted. I didn't say I was gonna buy it. I said I like it, a-and she said I can't afford it."

The man looked at the car and shot a glare at Veronica. "Nobody talks to my sister like that. That's no way to make a sale. Apologize, now!" The man ordered Veronica to apologize without even bothering to know the truth.

Oh, so that's why Mia was in such a hurry to sabotage me? She's trying to get her sugar daddy to buy her a Ferrari and trip me up at the same time. Two birds with one stone.

"Apologize?" Veronica was stubborn. She would never deign to apologize, especially not to Mia. However, getting a job was hard, and it would be nice if she could make a sale just by saying sorry to Mia. "Okay, okay. I'll do it." She sighed and approached Mia. "I'm sorry for saying that, Ms. Stuart." The workplace was a cruel place. Mia accused her of something she didn't do, but she had no proof. Arguing with her would just make things worse. Apologizing might make things better for her.

Mia was surprised that Veronica would apologize without putting on a fight. She never thought Veronica would follow her orders so readily. Mia kept crying, since she had no idea what to do.

And then Veronica said, "But I was just telling the truth. You alone can't afford this car." Yes, she was riling Mia up on purpose. To be precise, she was riling the man up. She didn't care how many men Mia had slept with. Veronica just wanted to sell the car.

That was a good cue for Mia to continue her act. She grabbed the chance and cried louder. "See? You heard what she just said to me?"

Veronica had never heard of this 'brother' of Mia before. They used to be colleagues, so she knew that Mia was an orphan. She had no relatives of her own.