

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 491-495

Chapter 491 Running Into an Enemy

Mia's sugar daddy fell. He wouldn't allow a mere salesgirl to look down on Mia because that would mean she was looking down on him as well. He roared, "I want to see your manager! I will not stand for your attitude!"

Veronica wasn't even angry about his attitude. She said calmly, "Don't get me wrong, sir. Mia was my colleague up until just a few days ago. I know her well. The car she wants costs about 1.3 million. It's a bit out of her league. See this new car here? It costs about 440 grand. It suits her really well."

The dealership's guys didn't know Veronica very well. They had no idea she used to work with Mia, and the revelation came as a shock. Mia's sugar daddy looked a bit surprised as well. He whispered, "Does she really know you?"

Mia was leaning against the guy's chest, gnashing her teeth in fury. She glared at Veronica, and if looks could kill, Veronica would have died. She slandered Veronica just to humiliate her and egg her sugar daddy on into getting her the car, but after what Veronica said, the guy calmed down.

More importantly, Mia recommended the cheaper car instead of the pricier one. That red one costs more than twice as much as this cheaper model! "Yes. She's Veronica Murphy." Mia wouldn't let her go this easily. "Elizabeth of the Kings Family is her god-grandmother. She broke up with Matthew, and he blacklisted her in the whole industry."

"Ah, so she's Elizabeth's god-granddaughter?" The man was reminded of something, and a sneer curled his lips. He roared, "Where's your manager? Get him here right now or I'll ruin your shop!"

This man was another enemy of Veronica. His name was Quest Lemilo. He had a wedding planning agency back in Bloomstead. Business was going well, but there was this one time where customers who had paid the deposit changed their minds and turned to Veronica's agency instead.

Matthew took away a lot of his agency's customers just to make Veronica's business better. He lost a lot of money because of that. Quest was infuriated, but he did nothing because of how powerful the Kings were. It's surprising to run into her here.

Mia was curious as to why Quest changed his attitude so suddenly. "W-Why are you so mad all of a sudden?"

Quest snorted and gave Veronica a look of condescension. He said, "She ran a wedding planning agency before and took a lot of my business. I lost a lot of money because of her. Didn't think I'd run into her today."

He hated Matthew for pulling the rug from under him, but he was too weak to do anything about it, so when he realized that this woman was Veronica, he decided to vent everything on her.

"Is that so? That's a bit too much." Mia was delighted. She wanted to sabotage Veronica every chance she got, and now luck was on her side. Veronica ran into someone she couldn't handle right now, and that was great. She still wanted to get back at Veronica for scamming her out of so much money back in Castron.

One of the salespeople called Patrick to come over. "What's the matter?" Patrick came rushing down and approached Quest quickly. "Mr. Lemilo? What brings you here? Come, please have a seat."

Chapter 492 Veronica's Masochism

"Please, please, have a seat." Patrick looked like a servant welcoming his master. Quest pulled a face and pointed at Veronica. He asked, "Is she an employee here? She insulted a client. She has no manners at all. I demand an explanation."

Patrick knew what had happened. Someone told him earlier. He glanced at Veronica and frowned deeply. Now he thought Veronica was nothing but trouble.

"No wonder she insulted the client. So, she used to be a model." "And Mrs. Kings' god-granddaughter too. Probably got kicked out or something."

"She's a scheming woman. She's probably trying to marry Matthew too. Just being a god-granddaughter isn't enough for her." "She's pretty. Has that mature woman feel. And she has that good vibe too. So, she's a good fit as a model."

"As if. She looks like a succubus out for someone's money."

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The salespeople were whispering among themselves, though it was loud enough for Veronica to hear.

Patrick was furious due to the turn of events. If looks could kill, he would have murdered Veronica on the spot. However, when he turned to Quest again, he was all smiles. "Sorry, Mr. Lemilo. She's a newbie. She doesn't know the rules well." He roared at Veronica, "Don't just stand there! Apologize!"

He wanted to get into Veronica's pants and just get some money from Kelly. It would be embarrassing for him if he had to fire her now, or he wouldn't have tried to appease Quest.

Veronica knew Quest was trying to bring her down, but she needed this job. She had to apologize, even though she didn't want to. "Of course, Mr. Lemilo. It's my fault for insulting her. Sorry, Mia. I was being presumptuous. I thought you were going to pay for it yourself. But if it's your brother paying for it, then, of course, he'll buy the million-dollar car. After all..." She drawled, "We can see how much he loves you."

She was pushing them into a corner. Veronica apologized to them and praised Quest for spoiling his sugar baby. If he ended up buying the cheaper car, that would only mean he didn't love her enough.

Mia had no idea what Veronica was trying to do, but she played along. "Of course. Quest is nice to me. He doesn't care about cheap cars either. Only the best gets his interest."

Mia was young, beautiful, and a popular model. Of course, she was aiming to reach greater heights, or she wouldn't have dated Quest. She would only get the most expensive things. She might have a grudge against Veronica, but all she wanted now was to get something from Quest. After considering her options, she put her grievance aside and said, "Well, you did apologize. I suppose I can let you—"

"No!" Quest was here to humiliate Veronica. Therefore, he wouldn't let it go that easily as he rudely pointed at her face. "You insulted my sister, and that means you insulted me! So, you either grovel before me, or you slap yourself. Or I'll make you pay, you hear?"

"So, you're saying you'll buy the car if I just slap myself, are you? And you'll give all the commission to me?" she asked him, much to everyone's surprise. They thought she would be mad about it.

Her words stupefied everyone. They never thought Veronica would go so far just to sell a car.

"Just some slaps? No. I'll record a video while you slap yourself." Quest kept pushing it.

Everyone kept quiet and watched the show unfurl.

Mia knew Quest was getting back at her, and he promised he would buy the car if Veronica would slap herself. Naturally, she was more than happy to witness this.

"Sure. How many slaps? How far should I go before you're satisfied?" she asked calmly.

"When your face is swollen whole." He sneered darkly.

Veronica took her phone out and turned the camera on. Finally, she handed it to Hanson and instructed, "Record it for me."

Hanson took it dumbly, and his jaw dropped in surprise.

Mia wouldn't let this chance pass. She took her phone out and started recording too. I'm going to post this to my wall. She stood beside Hanson and started recording.

"I shouldn't have said Mia couldn't afford the million-dollar car. That was rude of me, Mr. Lemilo. I shouldn't have looked down on both of you, and I apologize for that. But you promised you'd buy the car if I apologize by slapping my face until its' swollen. So don't go back on your word," she repeated herself, a hint of cunning gleaming in her eyes.

"I never go back on my word." Quest straightened his suit out and smirked. He thought a girl like Veronica would just stop after a slap or two, but he underestimated her.

She looked up and raised her hand, and then she swung it hard at her cheeks. She slapped herself right in front of everyone, and the slap was audible. Her head turned to the side from the impact.

The crowd was shocked. They had seen a lot of stuff in their lives, but this was their first time seeing a woman torturing herself like that.

Veronica stuck her thumb out and wiped the blood off the corner of her lips. She rubbed it on her index finger, and the crowd saw some crimson liquid spreading across her finger.

“She’s bleeding? Wow, that’s one tough woman.”

“God. It’s just one sale. She didn’t have to go so far.”

“Look at her face. I can see the mark. Oh no, it’s swollen.”

“My god, it’s really swollen. This is terrifying.”

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Veronica took a tissue out of her pocket and wiped the blood away from her fingers. She looked at Quest, a smile curling her lips. “Are you satisfied, Mr. Lemilo?”

Quest had seen many people in his life, but Veronica was the most formidable woman he had ever seen. He felt a little mortified. “I meant you gotta slap both sides of your face.” He sneered.

Mia, who had been delighting herself in this, agreed, “Yeah, that’s what he meant! This is a half-done job.” Patrick wasn’t the manager for nothing. He knew these guys were out for Veronica, but he kept quiet and let things unfurl.

“Very well. As you wish.” She brushed her messy fringe as if she didn’t feel the slap earlier. Then, a moment later, she slapped the other cheek as hard as she slapped herself the first time. Everyone could hear the slap, but none spoke. Veronica might be beating herself, but she was standing with her head held high.

Her face was swollen, and blood was trickling down the corner of her lips, but she wasn’t even flinching from the pain. Instead, the air around her felt tense and suffocating, as if the sight of her alone struck fear in everyone’s hearts.

Chapter 493 Attack on Veronica

When she was done, she looked at Quest calmly. “Done, Mr. Lemilo. So are you going to sign the purchase contract now?”

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Two slaps were nothing compared to the pain she endured throughout her training. She did this for a purpose and not only for the commission.

Everyone was shocked by what Veronica did, especially Mia. She never realized Veronica could go so far for something. She wanted to insult her, but the car was more important. A million-dollar car. I don't get this every day.

Patrick quickly stepped in to de-escalate things. "She apologized, Mr. Lemilo. Please forgive her." He looked at Veronica and realized her cheeks were really swollen. He could also see the mark on it, much to his shock. I've seen a lot of women in my life. Some of them are snakes, but this? This woman is in another league of her own.

Veronica was staring at Quest, mockery filling her eyes. Quest saw that, and he was annoyed.

“You should apologize for what you did. I’m not going to pay for your mistakes.” Quest wanted to leave. He wasn’t going to pay for a non-contract binding promise that he had made.

Yep. I knew this would happen. She went over to Hanson and took her phone from him. The recording continued, but she was pointing her camera at Quest this time. She asked loudly, “You’re a businessman, Mr. Lemilo. Going back on your word won’t look too good for you. I’ve recorded everything you said.” Yeah. I’m no idiot, and I will never slap myself for nothing.

Quest stopped in his tracks and turned around, glaring at her. “Is that a threat?”

“No. Just hoping you’d stay true to your word.”

“And what if I refuse?”

“Then, this video will find its way to the Internet tomorrow.” She saved the video, opened her email app, and then sent the video to her backup email. She kept backups of important stuff like this.

This doesn’t look too good. Mia huddled closer with Quest and whispered, “It’s not too expensive anyway. Not worth the risk, Quest. If Veronica does upload that video, it will hurt your reputation and business.” She was genuinely advising him, though she also wanted that car too.

Quest was infuriated as he didn’t expect things to turn out this way. He glared sharply at Veronica for a moment and snorted. “Fine. Take my card. A million is nothing. I have all the money I need.” He would buy the car just to protect his reputation, but that didn’t mean he would let Veronica off the hook.

Her colleagues watched as Veronica made the sale. She did it in less than an hour, and it was a million-dollar sale too. That was a new record. Everyone envied her, though they knew she would have to pay dearly for that.

Hanson approached her and whispered, “Are you really fine with this? Quest might get back at you.” We’re no match for the rich. Veronica’s in big trouble now. Hanson thought it wasn’t worth it.

Veronica smiled, but she said nothing. She knew Quest would get back at her for this, but it was okay. This was precisely what she wanted.

Chapter 494 Matthew Is Extremely Concerned

Due to Matthew currently in between a rock and a hard place, Veronica was forced to break up with him. Moreover, she was aware of Zac and Conrad’s highly paranoid nature. Hence, she knew very well they might not believe Matthew would genuinely break up with her.

She agreed to be humiliated by Quest today because she wanted to offend him and use his or Mia's help to post the video on the Internet.

By that time, she would definitely be mocked by others, while Matthew would undoubtedly hold his ground and ignore the news. So, when Zac and Conrad saw that, they would finally let their guard down and believe that there was no way that the breakup was a fluke.

On the other hand, she could pretty much secure her current job, too.

"Of course, I'm scared. Why wouldn't I be?" Veronica stared at Quest in resignation, who had left the place with Mia, and sighed with regret. "But who wouldn't seize a single chance to line our pockets?"

"You don't say! Throwing away your dignity just for the sake of earning that little amount of commission," the salesperson on the side, Lillian Daubney, ridiculed her with her backhanded 'compliment'. Then, she continued. "Look at your face. It's all swollen like risen dough. I feel disgusted just by looking at you."

Veronica gazed at her coldly before retorting, "You speak as if you're not here to earn a living. Well then, since you think so highly of yourself, you might as well be a volunteer. So, why should you stay around and work hard to hit your performance target?"

"You!" Lillian's face reddened with anger when Veronica refuted her. "No matter how desperate I am to earn a living, I won't ever slap myself as you have."

"Sounds logical."

Veronica nodded very pertinently. "After all, your worth isn't on par with the price of the car sold even if you slap yourself so hard that you might need plastic surgery to recover."

"I—"

Lillian still wanted to say something else, but Patrick, who was standing by the side, immediately stood up and mediated the conflict. "Alright. Alright. Stop making such a fuss. Anyway, Veronica sold the most expensive car on her first day of work today. This can be considered record-breaking in our sales, so no doubt. It's something worth learning from."

The two slaps on the cheeks that Veronica gave herself earlier made Patrick witness her resolution: she would do anything to reach her goals. Likewise, it made him more interested in this woman.

Lillian rolled her eyes when she heard Patrick's words. "So, you're asking us to learn how to slap ourselves like her? Hell no! I'm not as shameless as her. Am I right, Hanson?"

When Hanson saw that Lillian had dragged him into the argument, he merely scratched the back of his head awkwardly as he gave her a dry smile but didn't add in his two cents.

“Shut up!” Patrick couldn’t help but reprimand her, “As co-workers, you guys should help one another. Don’t you think you’re being too rude to your new co-worker?”

Once he had reprimanded Lillian, Patrick turned to look at Veronica with a concerned look. His attitude toward Veronica changed drastically after she managed to sell a luxury car. “Look at how swollen your face is. Come, let’s go. I’ll take you to the hospital, and you can take the rest of the day off. Report to work again after the swelling on your face subsides.”

“Thanks, Mr. Simon.”

Veronica could feel her cheeks burn with pain, and what she really wanted now was to go back and rest.

Considering the two overly hard slaps she gave herself earlier, she was slightly worried that she would be disfigured. The only reason why she could still waste her time arguing with her co-workers was that she could tell that her cheeks weren’t bleeding.

Thus, Veronica got into Patrick’s car as he drove them to the nearest hospital.

At the same time, Matthew was sitting at his desk working on documents in the Speilbenz Group. Suddenly, the phone on his desk vibrated.

However, instead of immediately looking at his phone, he simply signed the document after he read it. Finally, he closed the file, put it aside, and pulled his phone toward him. He unlocked it and clicked open the WhatsApp message.

He saw it was a message from Miguel.

As he leaned lazily against the executive chair, he clicked on Miguel’s message on WhatsApp and saw that it was a video.

Once he played the video, he realized it was taken in a 4S Center. He immediately recognized the person in the video was Veronica.

Just when Matthew wondered why Miguel sent him this video, he abruptly heard a brisk slapping sound and saw Veronica slap herself hard in the video.

At that moment, his grip on the phone tightened slightly. He furrowed his eyebrows and sat upright as though he could feel the rising tension through the video.

After he watched the video, he exited his WhatsApp and looked through the contact list on his phone. Later, he contacted a number. “Help me find out which hospital Roni went to.”

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Meanwhile, Veronica was in the hospital undergoing a comprehensive examination. Fortunately, the results showed that everything was normal.

Therefore, the doctor prescribed her some medicine to consume and applied antiseptic cream on her cheeks in the hospital before allowing Veronica to leave the outpatient department with Patrick.

When they walked out of the outpatient department to the parking lot and were on their way toward Patrick's car, Veronica noticed a familiar-looking vehicle was parked in the parking space next to theirs.

Hence, she couldn't help but look at the license plate curiously and wonder why that car was there. It would be a lie to say that she wasn't shocked when she saw the car door open and a familiar figure step out.

It's—Matthew!

When she saw him appear, she momentarily halted in her tracks. Since she didn't want Matthew to come across her disheveled state, she automatically wanted to turn around and hide away.

"What a coincidence. I didn't expect to encounter you here. What's the matter? You look like you've gained a lot of 'weight' after just one day of not seeing you."

Matthew had been sitting in the car and waiting for them for quite a while. He only got out of the car when he saw Veronica show up.

Still, when he took a clear look at Veronica's swollen cheeks, he felt his heart ache like someone had tugged his heartstrings.

Silly Roni. Must you work so hard just to sell a car?

As expected of her miser's temperament.

Nevertheless, Matthew curled the corners of his lips into a mocking smile even if he was extremely heartbroken by her condition.

As for Veronica, she felt exceptionally distressed for him ever since she knew the actual reason behind Matthew breaking up with her. She felt that Matthew had done a lot for her without ever saying a thing.

In fact, she might not have been made aware of what Matthew did if it wasn't for an accident.

"It's none of your business!"

With her facial expression as cold as ice, she said ruthlessly, "Such a small world we live in."

In the meantime, Patrick, who was beside Veronica, also recognized Matthew. Although Patrick hadn't come across Matthew in person often, Matthew was a regular on the news.

When he saw Matthew with his own eyes at this moment, he was deeply shocked by the powerful aura emanating from his entire figure. Even an indifferent look from Matthew would make him shiver with fear.

This man—he looks young, yet his aura is domineering!

“You sure are sharp-tongued. I’m afraid it was this exact nature that caused you to get slapped.” He raised his eyebrows slightly, looking like he was here to gloat upon her misfortune.

“Are you a part of the special police forces? Why do you stick your nose in everything? Such a true busy body you are,” Veronica snorted as she rolled her eyes at him. Without further ado, she ignored him and walked toward Patrick’s car.

Matthew turned around as he noticed that she intended to disregard him and pass him by, so he asked, “What a mouth! I’m curious as to who could have beaten you up like this.”

Instead of getting an answer from Veronica, Patrick was the one who hesitantly replied to him. “Uhm... it’s Quest. Mr. Lemilo from Green Reserve Corporation. He was the one who asked her to slap herself.”

The reason why he told Matthew the truth was that Patrick wanted to test Matthew’s attitude toward this matter so he could facilitate his future moves.

After all, Veronica was Elizabeth’s god-granddaughter and was of godbrother and godsister relationship with Matthew.

“Oh, really? How interesting,” Matthew said. Unfortunately, that was all he had to say about the matter as he retracted his gaze and left without a word.

In the car, Veronica kept gazing at Matthew. She only looked away and lowered her head silently when she saw him disappear from sight.

In her heart, she silently prayed. Matt, please don’t seek trouble with Quest. Otherwise, all the efforts that I put in today will be in vain!

Meanwhile, just after two hours, someone uploaded the video of Veronica slapping herself in the 4S Center to the Internet. Not only that, the video even made it into the list of Twitter’s top trending topics.

In the blink of an eye, her video went viral all over Twitter and the Internet.

Yet, those who posted and shared the video would insert either ‘the Kingses’ hashtag or keyword to gain attention and popularity.

Chapter 495 Yvonne’s Mutiny

Only through Yvonne’s phone call did Veronica know about this matter. “Roni, where are you? Are you alright?”

Yvonne sounded anxious on the phone, like she had discovered something shocking. “What’s wrong?” Veronica was spread out on her bed, applying a cold compress to her cheeks to reduce swelling.

“You’re asking me what’s wrong?! Didn’t you watch the news?!” Yvonne was furious. “Why didn’t you tell me about such a huge issue? You can always come and work in my company if you can’t find a job. So, why bother selling cars and suffering such indignity?”

After Yvonne watched the video, she felt terrible for Veronica. Deep down, she thought that it was really a waste for Veronica to be a car salesperson with her capabilities.

“I’m lying down and resting. I don’t have time to watch the news.”

Veronica reached out and touched her cheek. Although she could feel it was still swollen due to the stinging pain she felt when she applied pressure to her cheek, she grinned and replied lightheartedly. “It’s okay. I’m doing quite well. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“I—”

Just as Yvonne was about to say something, Conrad, who was hugging her, hinted at her. At once, Yvonne understood and said, “Of course, I’m worried about you, but I’m more worried about my son. Look: you had an excellent relationship with Matthew before, yet he’s now driving you to a dead end merely because you slapped Sasha. What about my son? Will Matthew really do anything to my son?”

Yvonne was genuinely concerned about Ian’s safety.

Matthew treated Veronica very kindly before because she had rescued Old Mrs. Kings and was his godsisiter.

But Matthew isn’t directly related to Ian, so he has no reason to help Ian at all. What’s more: I’m worried that Matthew will use Ian to threaten Conrad one day.

Not only is Conrad the father of my child, but he also has a terminal illness now, so I must protect them.

Meanwhile, Veronica didn’t know how to answer after she listened to Yvonne’s words.

My break up with Matthew was simply a show, and because of that, I could understand Matthew’s problematic situation. But it’s different for Yvonne. She doesn’t know the truth, so how can she understand Matthew’s intention?

“Although that b*stard isn’t as kind as we thought, he won’t go as far as to murder a child. Think about it: how can you give birth to the child so smoothly if he wants to kill your son?”

Veronica enlightened Yvonne, hoping that she wouldn’t overthink the matter.

“You can say that, b-but... I’m still worried.” Yvonne sighed. “Prior to this, you and Matthew just called it off, and your relationship with him wasn’t this terrible. But, now that you two are on terrible terms with each other, I’m truly worried for my son’s safety.”

At the same time, Conrad lay beside Yvonne and hugged her. While he had an ear to the words Yvonne said to Veronica, he smiled and played with a strand of her hair in front of her chest, curling it around his finger.

It sure took me a lot of time and effort to put up a show so that I could gain Yvonne's trust and find out where the child was.

Now that everything's going according to plan, victory is within my grasp!

On the other end of the phone, Veronica could understand Yvonne's anxious mood. "Yvonne, although Matthew indeed pushed me to a dead end, I think he's more of a gentleman compared to Conrad."

Since there was something that she couldn't be frank with Yvonne about, Veronica could only indirectly tell her.

Initially, she thought that Yvonne would trust Matthew. But God knew what had happened to her, and she suddenly changed her mind. "Roni, I-I want to... bring my child back."

When she said those words, she looked up and glanced at Conrad, who was in front of her. Then, she wrapped her arms around his waist and rubbed her face against his chest.

Now that Conrad was seriously ill, all that she wanted was for Ian to come back and stay by Conrad's side.

She thought maybe in this way, Conrad would live longer.

"You—do you want to rethink it?" Veronica tried to press her.

"No. I had thought about it clearly." Yvonne gave her exact answer.

Ever since she knew that Conrad was 'ill', all that she could think of every day was that she wanted to bring Ian back from Matthew's side.

It just so happened that she had a logical and sensible reason for her to do so after something happened to Veronica today.

Yvonne was worried that if she didn't seize the opportunity now, she didn't know when it would be the next time she wished to bring the child back from Matthew's side.

Meanwhile, Veronica felt rather helpless when she knew that her persuasion had failed. "Since you have thought about it clearly, then contact him yourself. I have lost contact with Matthew and don't wish to see him again."

Veronica didn't dare to tell Yvonne the truth. As the saying goes, caution is the parent of safety. I still have to watch what I say, even in front of Yvonne.

It's not that I suspect Yvonne, but I'm worried that someone will purposely approach her to gain information or inquire about my relationship with Matthew through Yvonne.

The consequences will be disastrous if someone finds out that Matthew and I are still keeping in touch.

"Oh, okay then."

Yvonne breathed a sigh of relief the moment Veronica gave in to her request, and there was a faint smile on her face that couldn't be concealed. Then, she continued. "Actually, Roni, you can just quit your job in the automobile shop and come to work at Honeycloud Cosmetics Limited. I have a lot of positions that are suitable for you. It's rather a waste for you to work as a salesperson in an automobile shop."

Based on Yvonne's understanding of Veronica, she felt that Veronica was a well-rounded person, and one should not underestimate her sales ability. Therefore, it was a waste of talent to use her ability in an automobile shop. Thus, instead of letting her continue working in the automobile shop, Yvonne believed it was better for Veronica to come to her company and hold the position of sales manager. She felt that only in that way Veronica could truly shine and have a bright future awaiting her.

"Yvonne, I appreciate your kindness, but I think I'm doing fine here. It's getting late, and I want to rest. We'll talk about it tomorrow if anything else happens."

"Okay, then I'll go find Matthew tomorrow. Can—you accompany me?" Yvonne begged Veronica. "I'm afraid Matthew wouldn't want to let my son go if you don't go with me. What shall I do then?"