

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 496-500

### Chapter 496 Let's Find Matthew

After Veronica ended her conversation with Yvonne, she placed the phone on the bedside. Just as she was about to close her eyes and rest, her phone rang again.

The person who called her this time was Shirley. Then, she received a call from Monica. After that, several partners of Vincere Games also called her and asked her about her condition. Finally, she received a call from Miguel. "Mr. Lynch?"

At first, Veronica deliberately teased Miguel because Matthew broke up with her. It was an act she purposely put up for Matthew. However, she didn't feel the need to deliberately tease Miguel again now that she had discovered the truth.

"I saw all the news articles on the Internet. You—is your face okay?" Miguel was a little worried about Veronica. "Nothing major. I'll be fine once the swelling subsides." Veronica replied nonchalantly.

As Miguel listened to the relaxed and joyous tone in her voice through the phone, he wondered whether she was just pretending to be calm and relaxed to prevent anyone from knowing how much she was truly suffering.

"I did ask you to work hard, but I never said you can put down your dignity to grasp this job opportunity," Miguel said sternly, his serious nature that rarely appeared showed in his tone.

He was probably highly opposed to Veronica's way of seeking a job.

"Dignity?"

Veronica carefully discerned the word as she curled the corners of her lips into a smile, then continued. "What is dignity when I have no job and therefore no source of income? I'm just trying to survive in our cruel society, that's all."

Although Veronica was acting this time, she actually felt firsthand what it meant to survive with little to no dignity when her adoptive parents were hospitalized in a car accident and needed money for medical and surgical expenses. Likewise, it was also at that time that she understood the meaning of dignity.

After she said those words, there was a long silence on the other end of the phone.

When she noticed Miguel's hesitation, Veronica said, "Miguel, I'm doing quite well. Thank you for your concern, but I'm sleepy. We'll keep in touch again."

As soon as she said that, she directly hung up on Miguel.

Unexpectedly, the phone started to ring again just after seconds she put it down. At this rate, she could feel her patience wearing thin.

She had expected the video to make the news headlines, and the only thing she wanted to do now was to avoid coming across this matter. She tried her best to restrain herself from reading the news and looking up at those gossip as well as unsightly comments.

Nevertheless, it gave her a headache after seeing these people call her repetitively, one after another.

“Hello?”

Just as she was about to answer yet another phone call, she realized that she hadn't checked who the caller was, so she brought the phone before her narrowed eyes and glanced at the caller ID. Hence, when she saw it was Larry, she answered the call with her eyes closed and said lazily, “Make it snappy. I'm trying to sleep here.”

“Demoness, how can you still sleep at such a crucial hour? Don't tell me you haven't seen the news articles on the trending topics yet!” Larry was surprised.

“I saw,” Veronica said rather impatiently, “But what else can I do even if I saw it? Since it's already making headlines, just let it be. I won't lose anything anyway, and it doesn't impact me much. It's nothing but just another topic for those idlers to gossip about, that's all.”

She was exceptionally calm, and such eerie calmness she was displaying was entirely beyond Larry's expectations.

So, he scratched his nose as he carefully mulled over her words, then nodded firmly. “Your words do make sense.”

Nevertheless, Larry's confused brain suddenly became functional again. “No, that doesn't sound right. I've heard about Matthew going against you, but with your capability, you don't have to abuse yourself for the sake of selling a car. You can always seek refuge with me as your last resort. Besides, Stephen also said he would connect you with his foreign friends and help you to get into the entertainment industry. How about that?”

“That won't be necessary.”

Veronica declined his offer without hesitation. “I'm not that interested in the entertainment industry.”

Despite saying that, as someone who was once in showbiz, she knew the words she said to Larry weren't genuine.

Matthew has already claimed that whoever recruits me in the entertainment industry will be his enemy.

It's clear that I won't have a chance to shine in Destor. Hence, He'll definitely bring me abroad to develop my career growth if I am to follow Larry.

She knew her abilities well and was sure that she didn't have such skills to survive abroad, so she had all the more reason to stay in Bloomstead.

Only in Bloomstead can I train and be of better help to Matthew!

“You!!”

Larry was at a loss for words for a while. He had a headache because of Veronica’s stubbornness. “Why are you so strong-headed? Demoness, I never thought you would do such a thing in order to sell a car. You can tell me if you face any difficulties. I’ll support you too, even if you’re jobless in the future.”

“Support me? How am I going to repay you? Are you perhaps thinking of asking me to devote my life to you?” Veronica covered her lips and laughed, “Hahaha—if so, I hit the jackpot.”

In reality, her relationship with Larry was wholly platonic. Naturally, none of them would have improper desires for each other.

“Bullsh\*t! You don’t look like a woman at all. What’s the difference between marrying you and staying single?” Larry teased snappishly. Despite his teasing, he breathed out a long sigh after saying those words.

Just when he was about to say something, Veronica heard a voice sound on the other end of the phone. “Larry! Quick! It’s time to take the action scenes between you and Stephen. Hurry and get yourself butt over to rehearse the lines.”

“I got it!” Larry responded. After that, he said to Veronica, “Alright. I need to get back to work. Let’s chat later.”

Veronica only had her moment of leisure after she hung up the phone.

Ten minutes later, a mobile phone SMS alert sounded.

She turned on her phone and clicked on the SMS. She saw it was a transaction notification sent by the bank. ‘Oculus Bank: 500,000.00 received from Larry Freeman to your account ending with 7539 at 9.37PM on July 15. The balance of the account is...’

Shortly after, another WhatsApp message popped on her phone just when she read the SMS. When she opened it, she realized it was a voice note from Larry. ‘I transferred 500,000 to you. You can use it for now. Just rest at home for a while if you don’t wish to enter the entertainment industry. But, please switch to another job once the storm is over. As for your job at the automobile shop, just ditch it and don’t report to duty tomorrow.’

Since Larry had always been carefree and joyful when she got along with him, it rather made Veronica a little uncomfortable when she heard the serious and calm tone in his voice at this moment.

Even so, Veronica simply thanked him for his help.

After she had sent the text, she switched off her phone and went to sleep.

Otherwise, she really didn't know who else would call her.

The following day, Veronica woke up feeling refreshed after a good night's sleep. The first thing she did was look at her face in the mirror. She only felt relieved once she was certain that the swelling had subsided.

After her morning exercise, she had a hearty breakfast. Then, she went to the bank and transferred back the 500,000 that Larry had transferred to her last night.

I don't need and shouldn't take this money. But, even though she didn't accept the money, she would never forget Larry's kindness toward her in her moment of need.

Later, Yvonne contacted Veronica as they intended to discuss the matter of having Ian return to Yvonne's care with Matthew. She drove over to pick Veronica up, and the two headed straight to Spinfluence Group.

Once they arrived at the Spinfluence Group's office building, they entered the building on the first floor and stopped at the front desk. Yvonne stepped forward and said to the receptionist, "Hello, we're here to look for President Kings."

The receptionist at the front desk regarded Yvonne and then at Veronica. "Do you have an appointment?"

"She's the godsister of President Kings, and it's Old Mrs. Kings who asked her to come," Yvonne lied while directly pointing at Veronica.

"I'm really sorry. President Kings said that Miss Murphy isn't allowed to enter the Spinfluence Group's office building. The decision is final, and it won't change even if she shows up with Old Mrs. Kings."

The front desk beauty explained, telling them that she wasn't intentionally making things difficult for them.

Veronica frowned, feeling a little helpless. Nevertheless, she naturally needed to finish her act since she was acting.

Hence, she slammed the front desk angrily. "What's the meaning of this?! Why aren't you guys letting me in to find Matthew?!"

#### **Chapter 497 Hendrey Has Been Kidnapped**

Perhaps Veronica had exerted too much effort into her act and caused a big ruckus. Even Yvonne, who stood beside her, was startled, let alone the front desk beauty.

The pretty receptionist shuddered at Veronica's hostile reaction and immediately explained. "Miss Murphy, I'm really sorry. This is an order from President Kings. If you—"

As she spoke, she started glancing around for help. When her gaze landed behind Veronica, she felt so relieved that she immediately pointed her finger in that direction. "Miss Murphy, President Kings is

here. You can just find him if you have any issues.”

Veronica and Yvonne both turned their heads at where the receptionist had gestured. As expected, Matthew was dressed in a neatly pressed suit and had just entered the lobby with his special assistant, Thomas.

Yvonne felt anxiety overwhelming her as she grabbed Veronica and whispered, “Roni, c-can you help me talk to him? I-I’m scared.”

At the same time, Yvonne’s mind recalled how the receptionist refused to let them enter the building a while ago. The firm attitude shown by the front desk lady earlier proves that Matthew really hates Veronica.

When she realized that, she became even more anxious and worried. And if I don’t take my child and leave at this point, I’m afraid I may not have a chance again in the future.

Most importantly, Conny is seriously ill right now; I don’t know how much time he has left.

Sure enough, Veronica knew what Yvonne was worried about. Although Veronica wanted to press her to rethink her decision, she was well aware that Yvonne had made up her mind. Hence, she felt like it was pointless for her to say more.

“Okay.”

She nodded slightly and answered. Thus, she sauntered toward Matthew and stopped in front of him, rudely blocking his path. “Matthew, why are you avoiding me?”  
Veronica directly questioned Matthew before everyone arrogantly.

Somehow, people felt Veronica was taking advantage of Matthew’s kindness after seeing her prideful demeanor.

In the meantime, Matthew hid his slightly clenched fists in his pants pockets, and his cold gaze fell on Veronica’s face.

He looked closer at her and found that the swelling on her cheeks had subsided. He also noticed the red marks caused by the slap had faded, making him secretly sigh with relief.

God knows how worried I was about her!

“Thomas, take her away.”

After he gave the order, the man withdrew his gaze, bypassed Veronica, and left.

Even though he really wanted to take her upstairs to his office to have a casual chat and spend time with her, their current situation prohibited him from acting so.

His mind flashed back to last night in Twilight Condominium. Last night, Matthew stood before the French window with a glass of red wine in his hand. While he overlooked the brightly lit Bloomstead, he felt he had returned to the good times he had spent with Veronica.

Buzz—

Suddenly, the phone in his pocket started ringing, piercing through his thoughts.

Matthew placed the red wine on the table next to him and grabbed his phone. When he glanced at the screen, he saw a string of numbers instead of a caller ID.

Although he didn't save the phone number in his contact list, he clearly remembered it was Crayson's phone number.

He didn't hesitate to answer the phone. "Master Crayson?"

Ever since Matthew broke up with Veronica, Crayson had hardly contacted him. But, as it was already midnight, he knew there must be something urgent for Crayson to suddenly contact him.

"Matthew, I'm not sure where Zac obtained the news, but he has begun to doubt Veronica's identity," he said solemnly.

Matthew frowned slightly at the information. So, he paused momentarily before he continued to ask in confusion, "But isn't Veronica's identity made known to a little group of people? How did the information leak out?"

"Walls have ears, Matthew. There's no such thing as an absolute secret in this world." Crayson sighed. Then, he added, "Right now, countless pairs of eyes are staring and watching her every movement. So, you must keep your distance from her."

"I know what to do." Matthew reached up and massaged his temple while looking down at the street under the building. As he looked down, he pondered for a moment. Finally, he asked Crayson, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

"As a matter of fact, there's indeed something I need your help with." After Crayson discovered something, he tried to personally investigate the matter, but to no avail.

Nevertheless, since Matthew had offered his help, he felt that Matthew might be able to help him with this problem that had been plaguing him.

"Someone is missing, so I need you to investigate this matter secretly."

"Do tell, Master Crayson."

"It's about Hendrey Johnson." Crayson let out a deep sigh. He continued worriedly, "I didn't hear from this guy at all after he went to Castron. It's like he had disappeared into thin air. He knows too much, and I'm constantly on tenterhooks now that he has lost contact with me."

When Hendrey was in Bloomstead, Crayson had the chance to get rid of him. Still, after discovering Hendrey seemed to be helping Veronica secretly, Crayson decided that he would keep Hendrey alive, thinking that he might be a useful chess piece in the future.

Yet, Crayson became somewhat worried since he had heard no news from Hendrey after leaving Bloomstead for Castron.

“Hendrey Johnson?”

Matthew didn’t ask any more questions. Nonetheless, through Crayson’s words, it wasn’t difficult for him to guess that Hendrey must know about Veronica’s identity. “Sure. I’ll arrange for an investigation about this matter.”

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Everything that had happened was due to his conversation with Crayson. Now, in the Spinfluence Group, he had to work hard to eliminate all the obstacles before he could even think about having a life together with Veronica.

In order to keep a distance from Veronica, Matthew purposely distanced himself, and his attitude toward her became wholly aloof.

Thomas swiftly stepped forward and acquiesced to Matthew’s instructions. He stood before Veronica and gestured to her to take her leave. “Right this way, Miss Murphy.”

Despite not understanding what Matthew would do, he knew that, as Matthew’s special assistant, he simply had to carry out his orders.

With that, Veronica’s gaze turned chilly. She ignored Thomas as she took a step aside and blocked Matthew’s way again. “You can ignore me, but you mustn’t ignore Yvonne.”

“Yes! Yes!”

At once, Yvonne impatiently exclaimed, “I just want to see my son. I miss him so much. Can you return him to me?”

“Your son?”

Matthew raised his eyebrows slightly. “I have never seen your son. Miss Spencer, could it be that you have made a mistake?”

“Y-You—” Yvonne was stunned. In an instant, she didn’t know what to say.

As it never crossed her mind that such words would escape from Matthew’s lips, she widened her eyes in shock, and her mind went blank.

“What do you mean by she made a mistake? Weren’t you the one who took her son from her?”  
Veronica asked. She was clueless as to why Matthew would say that.

However, there was one thing Veronica knew very well—Matthew’s words would instill uneasiness in Yvonne and scare her out of her wits.

As expected, Yvonne rushed up to Matthew in the next seconds. She reached out and pushed him.  
“Matthew, stop pretending to play dumb. You were the one who asked me to entrust my son with you that day. You were the one who told me you wanted to protect my son!”

She roared anxiously, and her eyes instantly welled up in tears.

Matthew twitched the corners of his lips. “What a joke. We’re not related, so why should I protect your son?”

As he coldly regarded Yvonne, who was roaring at him like a psycho, Matthew felt she was like a fool, ridiculous yet pitiful.

Although Veronica isn’t in the know about Yvonne and Conrad, I know that they have gotten back together again.

Despite not understanding the actual reason behind their reconciliation, I know I mustn’t hand over the child to Yvonne.

If only Yvonne weren’t Veronica’s best friend, I could completely ignore all this sh\*t!

“Bullsh\*t! I clearly... entrusted m-my son with you.” Yvonne couldn’t help choking in tears. After that, she pointed her beautiful and slender finger at Matthew’s face. “Believe it or not: I’ll call the police now and sue you for child abduction if you don’t return my son to me.”

“Is that so?” Matthew wasn’t bothered at all. “Well, your phone is with you. Do whatever you want. I don’t care.”

He left immediately after he finished saying just that.

Veronica instantly stomped after him to demand an answer from the unreasonable man. Unfortunately, the phone in her pocket suddenly rang just as she was about to yell something at him.

Hence, she took out her phone, glanced at it, and saw it was Ruka contacting her.

Ruka has just called me this morning and talked about matters relating to the news. Something must be up on her side now that she calls me again.

Therefore, Veronica wasted no time in answering the call. “Ruka?”

“Veronica, something happened! I’ve been dispatching people to search for Hendrey, but I just received news that h-he seems to have been kidnapped, and his whereabouts are still unknown.”



## Chapter 498 Encountering Tiffany

“How can it be?” Veronica was in absolute shock. “When was this?”

“After Hendrey went to Castron, I looked for him for a long time and couldn’t get in touch with him. So, I kept dispatching people to investigate. Finally, just a while ago, I received news that he was kidnapped, but I’m not sure who kidnapped him and where he is right now.”

Perhaps because she was really worried about Hendrey’s whereabouts, Ruka sounded anxious through the phone. “Okay, I got it. I’ll get in touch with you later.”

Veronica hung up the phone. Then, she looked up only to realize that Matthew had already made his way toward the elevator. She put away her phone and rushed over at once. Unfortunately, Thomas grabbed her as soon as she took a step. “Miss Murphy, Young Master Matthew has given orders that you’re not allowed up.”

“Hold it right there, Matthew!” Yvonne rushed toward Matthew frantically when she saw that Veronica was being held back. Ding!

Coincidentally, the door of the elevator opened. Matthew entered the elevator first, followed by Yvonne. He glanced at Yvonne and pressed the ‘close’ button.

At this rate, Yvonne couldn’t care less about other things. She grabbed Matthew’s suit and shouted, “Give me back my son! Give me back my son...”

Panic crept in, and the words in her sentence turned into wails as she burst into tears.

The man raised his eyebrows slightly as he looked at the scene unfolding before him. There was a hint of displeasure in his eyes. “Was Conrad the one who asked you to come?”

“Huh?”

Yvonne was stunned. She looked up at the man in front of her dazedly. “You—”  
How does he know that Conrad and I are back together? Did Veronica tell him?

No, that can’t be.

Veronica still doesn’t know I got back together with Conrad.

“Stop talking nonsense with me. I want my child!” she roared in anger again.

“Why don’t you check the authenticity of his terminal illness rather than wasting your time here seeking trouble with me?”

After Matthew finished speaking, the elevator dinged again as they reached his floor. Thus, when the elevator door opened, he walked straight out.

Only a stupefied Yvonne was left in the elevator. Matthew's words from earlier echoed in her mind. Why don't you check the authenticity of his terminal illness rather than wasting your time here seeking trouble with me?

How did he know that Conrad was diagnosed with cancer?

And what does he mean by asking me to investigate the authenticity of Conrad's cancer? Could it be that... Is Conrad faking his illness?

Yvonne was lost in her thoughts. When she snapped back to her senses, the elevator had already arrived on the first floor.

The door opened, and she saw Thomas and Veronica standing by the elevator door.

Veronica had keen observational skills, so she immediately noticed that there was something wrong with Yvonne's facial expression. Hence, she inquired with concern, "Is something the matter, Yvonne?"

"Huh? N-Nothing."

Yvonne shook her head absent-mindedly. "I-I'm feeling a little unwell. I want to go back and rest."

Matthew's words undoubtedly left a severe impact on Yvonne. At this moment, she was dubious about Conrad's terminal illness.

However, Yvonne had no way to determine the authenticity of the matter because of the ill relationship between Matthew and Conrad. Hence, she could only investigate it by herself.

"You're not feeling well?" Veronica noticed something odd with Yvonne's behavior. So, she stood beside her and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter? What did Matthew say to you?"

"N-Nothing."

Once again, Yvonne shook her head. "He said that he would return the child to me in a few days and asked me to wait for another two days. Roni, I'm going back first. Thank you for helping me with today's affair."

Before Veronica could reply, Yvonne had already left the building.

Veronica stood on the spot and watched her retreating figure. For some reason, she could feel that Yvonne was preoccupied with something, yet she didn't know the cause of it.

Therefore, she turned her head and glanced in the direction of the elevator. She couldn't help but think of what Matthew could possibly say to Yvonne.

Buzz—

Just as she was deep in her thoughts, her phone rang again.

She fished out her phone from her pocket and glanced at the screen, and she saw it was Ruka calling her again.

“Ruka?” She answered the phone.

“Veronica, can you spare me some time and accompany me to Castron?”

Since Ruka was very aware of Veronica’s combat skills and her relationship with Hendrey, she wanted to take Veronica along with her for her trip to Castron this time.

She thought she could feel safer with Veronica around.

“Me? I—fine. When are we going?”

“Tomorrow, I guess. I’m booking the flight tickets now.”

“Okay, sure!”

After Veronica thought about her invitation, she agreed to join Ruka on her trip to Castron.

After she ended the call, she walked out of the building quickly. Nevertheless, she saw no sign of Yvonne at the entrance.

Veronica called Yvonne, but she didn’t answer her phone.

At this moment, Yvonne was driving her car and headed straight to the hospital.

She came to the hospital, where she stumbled upon Conrad before. Regardless, she didn’t pause for a moment before using her connections with one of the higher-ups as she directly contacted the insiders and investigated Conrad’s personal medical records.

Later, she arrived at the director’s office, sat there, and waited for a while. Then, the hospital’s director, Lucas Clementon, came over with the case file and handed it to Yvonne. “Oh, Yvie. Will you still be willing to come here and see me if nothing occurs?”

Due to Lucas and her father being old acquaintances, Yvonne trusted Lucas very much.

Usually, Yvonne was most reluctant to use personal connections to get things done. Yet, she made an exception this time.

“I’m sorry for troubling you, Uncle Lucas. I would have come and seen you a long time ago if I hadn’t thought that you’re busy with your work every day.”

Yvonne smiled slightly. Her eyes fell on the case list in Lucas’ hand, and she asked, “Is this medical record authentic? Is Conrad really sick?”

When Lucas heard that, his fingers that were holding the case sheet trembled slightly, he glanced at Yvonne with a meaningful gaze, and his facial expression turned a little unnatural at her query.

Finally, he sighed. "Those whom God loves die young. It's a pity that a brilliant man like Conrad actually can't escape the claw of fate."

Yvonne frowned at his words. "Is it true?"

Today, she even held a little hope that Matthew's words were true when he told her that there was something wrong with Conrad's medical record.

If Matthew's words turned out to be accurate, Conrad wouldn't have had to face death.

Nonetheless, when she thought about it in another way, she couldn't help but think Conrad was quite shrewd and scheming if he faked his illness.

After she received Lucas' confirmation of the situation, Yvonne's suspicion of Conrad instantly disappeared.

After she chatted with Lucas for a while, she left the hospital.

Later, she fell into a long period of self-blame as she felt that she shouldn't have suspected Conrad, the man that she claimed to love wholeheartedly.

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After Veronica and Ruka flew for more than ten hours, they finally arrived in Castron.

Once they got off the plane, Veronica immediately asked her, "Where shall we go later?"

"I've had everything arranged. We'll head to Eksdale Street first."

"Sure. I'll follow your plan."

The two left the airport, and a car pulled up by the road. When a handsome man with blonde hair and azure eyes in a suit saw Ruka, he beckoned to her and strolled over.

"Ruka! Finally, you're here!" The man spoke fluent English. He smiled slightly, showing a row of pearly whites, and his smile was friendly.

Veronica had seen him the last time she came to Castron with Ruka.

"Thank you for your hard work, Emilson," Ruka said politely.

Afterward, the two got into the car and went straight to Eksdale Street.

Once they arrived, they headed straight to the hotel since Ruka had arranged their stay in Filton Hotel, which was located on Eksdale Street.

At noon, the three of them ate together. After the meal, they departed from the hotel, and Veronica casually strolled on the street. Suddenly, she saw a familiar figure in the crowd.

She was stunned for a moment before she jogged over to the figure. “Tiffany?”

### **Chapter 499 She’s Still Alive**

In the bustling Eksdale Street, a shop was having its grand opening. The store management team had invited a lion dance team to perform a lion dance, and a lot of customers gathered by the entrance. Since the people in Castron still practiced this lion dance tradition for their store opening ceremony, Veronica stopped to watch. She admired the fantastic performance put up by the lion dance team and felt the happiness she once felt during her childhood.

It seems that I rarely got to see any lion dance performance as I grew up. After all, this tradition is no longer practiced in Destor.

She stood amongst the crowd and watched as a yellow lion stepped on the pillar, shook its head, blinked its big eyes, and then jumped to the high pillar in front of her. Later, it did a backflip and jumped back.

Drums and cymbals accompanied this whole performance, and it won countless applause.

Right at this moment, Veronica spotted a familiar figure in a goose-yellow cardigan appearing at the door of the store.

No! It’s not a familiar figure, but a face that I can never forget!

The face that looks exactly like mine!

It’s—Tiffany!

Tiffany?!

But isn’t she dead?

At once, Veronica felt a chill running down her spine, and she couldn’t help shivering. Likewise, her mind went blank with shock.

Just like that, she looked at the person on the opposite side with the lion dance team in between them and met the person’s gaze.

The next moment, Veronica turned around, squeezed herself out of the crowd, and chased after Tiffany.

She pushed her way through the crowd, arrived at where she saw Tiffany, and grabbed the woman in the goose yellow cardigan. “Tiffany?”

The woman turned back, and Veronica saw it was an unfamiliar face. The woman scolded her in displeasure, “Who are you? You must have made a mistake! What a weirdo.”

When Veronica realized that, her hand grabbing the woman's cardigan stiffened slightly. She instinctively scanned the person from head to toe as she apologized sincerely. "I'm sorry. I've got the wrong person."

This person in front of me doesn't resemble Tiffany even the slightest.

It's not her at all.

Veronica's eyes darted around the crowd. Alas, those people were all standing there watching the wonderful lion dance and no one was walking amongst the crowd.

Everything seemed calm in the hustle and bustle.

Although it looked like Tiffany had never appeared, Veronica was sure that she was absolutely right.

Veronica left the crowd and immediately did a quick run around the area. She kept chasing and searching, yet she found that those people on the street were either walking normally, playing, or talking on the phone. She couldn't detect any individuals acting suspiciously.

By the end of it, Veronica stopped in her frantic search as she ruffled her hair in agitation.

Suddenly, someone tapped her on the shoulder. "Veronica?"

The tap frightened her, and she spun around, thinking it was Tiffany.

However, she saw Ruka and Emilson instead of Tiffany.

"Where did you go? Emilson and I had been looking all over for you!" Ruka scolded. Then, she noticed that Veronica's expression was a little off. Thus, she frowned and asked, "What's the matter? Did you see something?"

Ruka copied her when she saw that Veronica was searching for something. Yet, she didn't see anything out of the ordinary.

"N-Nothing. I think I saw my classmate from elementary school just now. Too bad she walked too fast, and I couldn't catch up with her," Veronica said perfunctorily as she came up with a plausible excuse.

"Are you silly?" Ruka patted her on the shoulder. "You can just send your classmate a text if you can't catch up with her."

"She's a classmate from many years ago. How would I have her contact information?"

"Ask your classmates, and you should be able to know. Communication these days is so easy. You can easily find anyone just by the tip of your finger."

“Forget it. It’s not a big deal. Why go through so much effort to find someone?” Veronica waved her hand. “Let’s go.”

“Sure. Let’s go,” said Emilson.

Later, the three of them walked across the road. As they walked, Veronica didn’t forget to turn back at the crowd, especially at the store that was holding an event. There was a tinge of doubt in her eyes.

It’s clear that Tiffany is dead. But why is she still alive?

After Tiffany died, Randy disappeared as well. Floch and Rachel also sold the company and fled to Castron.

Castron?

Aren’t I in Castron?!

Veronica immediately felt goosebumps all over her body as chills ran down her spine.

“Veronica? Veronica? Earth to Veronica!”

Ruka was talking to Veronica, yet she just lowered her head and walked forward like she couldn’t hear her at all.

Finally, Ruka patted her shoulder hard. “Veronica, are you hiding something from me?”

Veronica suddenly came back to her senses and shook her head. “No. Why would you say that? I was just thinking, where can Hendrey go if he disappeared like you said he was.”

At the mention of Hendrey’s name, Veronica instantly thought of something. Hendrey?

Tiffany?

Back then, news of Tiffany’s death came right after Hendrey left Bloomstead.

Now that I encounter Tiffany in Castron, does that mean she and Hendrey have a close relationship?

Somewhere deep down, Veronica’s instinct was telling her that both Tiffany and Hendrey must have had some kind of relationship.

Nonetheless, she currently couldn’t quite figure out what that relationship was.

Ruka sighed at the mention of Hendrey’s uncertain whereabouts. But then, her eyes lit up. “Oh, by the way, Matthew came to Castron today too.”

“Matthew? H-He’s here too?”

**Chapter 500 Matthew Has Been Kidnapped**

“Yeah. He was on the same flight as us,” Ruka said helplessly, “I only found out when they called me to tell me about it.” Veronica frowned and murmured when she heard that information, “What’s he doing in Castron?”

She didn’t understand Matthew’s purpose in coming to Castron at this time. Could it be that it has something to do with Hendrey too?

“I’m not sure.” Ruka was indeed clueless about the purpose of Matthew’s visit to Castron this time. Despite her confusion, she shook her head and said, “Never mind him. You two aren’t in touch now anyway. It’s better to stay away from a sc\*mbag like him. In fact, the farther, the better.”

When she heard Ruka scolding Matthew, she felt a little bad for him in her heart, for she knew that everything Matthew endured today was for her sake.

“Well then, let’s go back to the hotel. We still have to look for Hendrey tomorrow.” Veronica changed the subject and set off toward the hotel where they were staying.

After they returned to the hotel, Veronica spread herself comfortably on the bed to rest.

Since she had nothing else to do, she held her phone and scrolled through her social media. Then, she came across a post uploaded by Larry.

‘It’s a wrap, Bloomstead!’

Below the caption, there was a photo of the filming crew packing their things.

“It’s over so soon?” Veronica muttered. But on second thought, the sci-fi movie filmed by Larry’s crew was only shot in Bloomstead. So I guess half a month can still be considered quite a long time.

Just as she was thinking, her phone buzzed, and Larry’s phone number was displayed on the phone screen.

She answered the phone without hesitation.

“Yo! Demoness! It’s in the middle of the night, so why aren’t you asleep yet? Hahaha! Hurry up and come out to have some fun! Otherwise, we can’t hang out anymore after I return to Castron tomorrow.”

It just so happened that it was early morning in Destor at this hour.

After Larry finished filming, he called Veronica and asked her to go for a karaoke session with him.

Since he was going back to Castron tomorrow, he knew he wouldn’t have time to accompany her anymore.



“What a coincidence. In that case, you can just come straight to Castron for a get-together. I’m in Castron, and I just arrived today.”

“What are you doing in Castron?” Larry was shocked.

“I’m here to travel.”

Veronica didn’t tell Larry the truth, but she planned to ask him about Hendrey after she met him.

“F\*ck! You didn’t even tell me that you traveled to Castron! You...”

And just like that, the two chatted on the phone for a while before hanging up.

Due to the time difference, Veronica was suffering from jet lag and was a little sleepy at the moment. So, she fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

She didn’t know how long she had slept when her phone on the bed suddenly vibrated incessantly.

Veronica reached out with her eyes closed and grabbed the phone. She squinted her eyes, swiped the answer button, and answered the phone. “Hello, who is it?”

“Miss Murphy, it’s me.”

A male voice came from the opposite side, and Veronica felt the voice sounded somewhat familiar.

The moment she realized who could possibly be the owner of the voice, she widened her eyes, and she was instantly awake.

Veronica sat up as she glanced at the phone number, and a sudden realization hit her. Isn’t this Thomas’ phone number?

Veronica recognized the number as Thomas frequently got in touch with her when she was still together with Matthew.

“Thomas, is there anything wrong?”

“Miss Murphy, something happened to Young Master Matthew,” said Thomas anxiously, who was on the other end of the phone.

“Are you saying... Matthew?”

“Yeah. H-He has been kidnapped. The other party said Young Master Matthew won’t be able to make it through tonight if you don’t show up.”

At this juncture, he had no choice but to seek help from Veronica.

Before they arrived at Castron, Matthew had firmly instructed Thomas not to mobilize the power behind them in Castron regardless of the circumstances.

Although Matthew was developing business in Bloomstead, his business empire had actually grown all the way to Castron. Naturally, he had his own prominent support behind him in Castron as well.

Yet, because he had promised Howard that he would secretly help Veronica, Matthew pressed Thomas that he mustn't mobilize the power behind them in Castron if he didn't give the green light.

Nevertheless, for Matthew's kidnapping incident this time, the other party made it clear that they wanted to see Veronica in exchange for Matthew's continued wellbeing.

Thomas and Matthew flew to Castron together on the same flight as Veronica. Although Ruka and Veronica didn't see them, both Thomas and Matthew saw them. Hence, that was how Thomas knew Veronica was also in Castron.

"Kidnap? Who kidnapped him?" Veronica certainly would still doubt the authenticity of the matter if it was a call from someone else.

Thomas was Matthew's man and someone whom Matthew trusted the most, though.

For that reason, Veronica naturally wouldn't suspect him.

It was just that she was a little bewildered. Why did Matthew get kidnapped after Hendrey was abducted? What's more bizarre is that they both get kidnapped on the first day they arrive in Castron. And what is the other party trying to pull by asking to see me?

"It should be someone from the Black Ace Mob."

"It's Castron. How is it possible for someone from Black Ace Mob to be lurking around here?"

"The members of the Black Ace Mob are everywhere, so it's not surprising for them to appear in Castron." After Thomas briefly explained the situation to Veronica, he asked anxiously, "Miss Murphy, I know you're in Castron. Can I trouble you to come over here?"

"Sure! I'll send you my location, and you will come to pick me up."

After Veronica ended the call, she sent her location to Thomas. Then, she waited in the hotel lobby for a long time.

Still, she didn't forget to send a message to Ruka before she left. 'Ruka, I ran into a friend, and I will have dinner with my friend tonight. So I'll see you later.'

Veronica knew Ruka would definitely be worried sick if she left without any explanation.

'Yo! You have quite a number of friends, I see. I can't believe you even have friends in Castron. I smell something fishy going on,' Ruka replied in seconds.

Judging from her teasing, it was clear that she had misunderstood something.

Despite that, Veronica didn't bother to explain as she was in a hurry. Hence, she just replied to her with a smiley emoticon.

Ten minutes later, her phone rang. It was Thomas. On the phone, Thomas told her that someone was coming to pick her up and gave her the kidnapper's contact number.

Veronica immediately left the hotel and saw a black car waiting by the entrance. After she confirmed the license plate number, she didn't waste a second getting into the vehicle.

Despite not seeing any signs of Thomas in the car, Veronica said nothing.

The car sped down the street. She watched helplessly as the time passed by every minute and every second, and realized that an hour had passed, yet they still hadn't arrived at their destination.

At this rate, Veronica was getting a little impatient. So, she asked, "How much longer will it take to arrive?"

"Stay calm, Miss Murphy. We'll be there in half an hour at most," the driver said.

"Okay. Don't rush, and drive slowly." Although Veronica was in a hurry, she didn't want to put the driver in a difficult situation by urging him.

Eventually, she became even more worried when she remembered that Matthew was kidnapped, and his possible kidnapper was someone from the Black Ace Mob. As they said, however strong an outsider is, they should never underestimate the local gangster. I don't understand, though. Since when did Matthew offend the members of the Black Ace Mob?