

# Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 523-526

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 523 She Picked the Best Man Ever

Matthew's hands halted in their movements, and then he placed his cutlery away. Subsequently, he interlocked his fingers and looked at her seriously. "What do you want to know? When Crayson contacted me this morning, you already heard what he said."

"I didn't expect you to be in frequent communication with him." "Both of you keep hiding things from me. So tell me, what was the reason you played their game and allowed them to kidnap you?" Veronica asked with pursed lips.

She always felt that the whole incident behind his abduction was riddled with oddities. Especially when it came to Troy. Thomas and Troy were both Matthew's right-hand men. Matthew would undoubtedly not retain them by his side if they weren't capable.

Matthew couldn't help but laugh at her words. "You're so smart. How should I deal with you?"

"Since you know that I'm smart, you should watch out. If you dare to plot against me in the future, you will be in trouble," Veronica warned as she narrowed her eyes and graced him with a mischievous grin. "Are you going to 'punish' me?"

He smirked. She was caught off guard when he made a dirty joke during the serious conversation. As Veronica glanced at Matthew in disbelief, she gaped at him before finally rebuking him, "You are shameless."

Her response made him chuckle. "I'm just teasing you."

After he paused briefly and gave the whole situation some thought, he replied, "Since you have guessed it all, I'll tell you what I was planning. I sneaked in to discover more clues for my investigation."

"Which is?"

"There has always been someone discreetly investigating you, and he even placed several spies all around the place," said Matthew as he shook his head. "This person is someone who has deep ties with the hidden clan, and his identity is highly obscure."

"Crayson dispatched people from Castron to check the identity of the person behind the scenes, and the result pointed to Flake Denson. Although Flake is the leader of the Black Ace Mob, he is disabled and does not leave the castle during typical days."

"In order to learn if Flake is truly disabled and to get a better understanding of him, I ventured into the castle."

As he said that, he looked at Veronica and sighed regretfully. "Unfortunately, the person who has close ties with the hidden clan is not Flake."

"If it wasn't him, who is it?"

Veronica felt perplexed. Suddenly, her eyes lit up with a suspect, and she asked, "Why not investigate Hendrey Johnson? He raises the most red flags."

Crayson began his investigation with him and later discovered Fleck along with his quest.

"It's so problematic. Why don't you just kidnap Hendrey and torture him to make him spill the truth?"

“You underestimate him. Why would I risk going to the castle if I can capture him easily?”

“What do you mean?”

“Hendrey is a sly and cunning person who has plenty of tricks up his sleeves. Even Crayson’s men had always failed to try to catch him.”

“He has indeed gone deep under all our radars.” Veronica couldn’t help but sigh.

It seemed that her understanding of Hendrey was really superficial.

“But I did get something out of this whole farce. I still discovered clues in Flake’s study room and identified the person behind all of these. It’s just that...”

Matthew came to a stop and bitterly shook his head.

“What’s wrong?”

His reaction made her anxious.

“The other party is basically nobody. I only got his name; there was nothing more I could find online about him. Even the lone photograph is a hazy old black-and-white image.”

This indicated that the clues were flawed, and they couldn’t continue their investigation.

Veronica went silent at the ill tidings.

She became even more worried due to Matthew’s solemn demeanour.

“Given that someone like you can’t even find clues about this person, just how terrifying is he? Furthermore, I don’t believe Hendrey is necessarily aware of the enigmatic figure backing him.”

Veronica felt fear surging in her heart, and her face showed her uneasiness.

The look on her face attracted Matthew’s attention. So, he stood up and moved next to her, placing his large palm over the back of her head and allowing her to rest against his chest.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

As he stroked his slender fingers through her hair, he stated sincerely, “I would never let harm come upon you as long as I live.”

Veronica was immediately enveloped by a tremendous sense of security, which made her feel extremely at ease.

“We put in a lot of effort, and even Troy suffered severe harm as a result, but we only acquired the name of the individual responsible behind this. I just can’t imagine how powerful the person is.” She sighed as she pressed her cheek against him.

“Matt... you don’t have to do so much for me. After all, we’re not married yet.”

Even though they weren’t married, Matthew had already done so much for her that she felt awfully guilty.

What shocked her the most was that the person behind this was so powerful that even Crayson and Matthew couldn’t find any helpful information about that person. She had no idea just how mind-blowing it would be when the person finally deemed to reveal himself.

Veronica had already devised the worst strategy in response to the opponent’s unpredictable power.

Perhaps death was her ending.

She was a descendant of the hidden clan, according to Crayson, but to protect her, Tiffany 'appeared'.

Now that they knew Tiffany's identity yet decided to keep her, they were quite likely to allow her to replace Veronica,

The future was unpredictable, but it would undoubtedly be filled with various challenges before they could live in peace.

She had no idea whether her future would end in a hopeful tone or one filled with despair.

Veronica didn't want Matthew to take the risk and follow her.

How could she drag him into this situation with a clear conscience when none of this had anything to do with him?

"Then, let's return home in the afternoon and register for marriage there right away." Matthew was aware that Veronica was acting in his own best interest.

"I don't want to." Veronica shook her head slowly, somewhat resisting the idea. "You've done more than enough for me, and I just want you to be safe for the rest of your life. But, if... if something were to happen to me, can you please look after my adoptive parents in my stead?"

"They are just ordinary people. Yet, despite how difficult it was for them, they raised me and cared for me."

She was adopted because her adoptive mother was unable to bear children.

Her adoptive mother had given her the utmost attention and love as if Veronica were of her own blood.

She had always been brilliant. Besides, she had finally become aware of her true identity. Although she didn't want to admit it, she was well aware that she lacked the influence and capability to protest or resist.

It would be no exaggeration to say that she was practically useless.

Because she had no options.

"Nonsense."

Matthew lightly flicked her forehead. "You have slept with me, and now you belong to me. I'll break your legs if you dare to flee."

He spoke the most outrageous words in the gentlest tone.

It reached Veronica's ears, but she felt melancholy instead.

What kind of luck did she have to nab such a great man?

Hmm, I did pick him up, didn't I?

Back in those days when she was delivering food, she found this man in a car accident.

Was this what they said as 'good karma'?

"Hehehe, I'm just kidding."

Veronica forced a smile. "But I'm really not in a hurry to get the certificate now. Let's take care of everything before we actually discuss the matter. When everything is settled, we will get the marriage certificate, and then you'd give me the best wedding of the century, okay?"

She tried to prevent the matter of their marriage as much as possible.

The more she knew about how perilous their current situation was, the less she wanted to drag him into it.

### **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 524 Your Glibness**

“The awful idea of breaking up earlier was because I wasn’t sensible,” said Matthew as he softly patted the back of Veronica’s hand around his waist. “We’ll be married once we return since you already know the truth.” How would he not know what she was thinking?

“Why the rush? Don’t you have your own business to take care of?”

“I know that Zac and Conrad have been making things difficult for you,” Veronica said grimly. “You should concentrate on your work for now.”

“It’s indeed incredibly burdensome. But...” Matthew stopped abruptly and looked down at Veronica. “The most challenging issue is Conrad.”

“Zac is the prince of the royal family of Castron. His status is noble and powerful. So I can see why you may think he’s challenging. But Conrad?”

Veronica was quite confused. “Yvonne is the one you need to question about this,” Matthew said. Veronica, who was incredibly intelligent, realized what Matthew meant immediately. She released his hand and gasped in shock. “You mean they got back together?”

“If they reignited their love, it wouldn’t be that frightening.” “But things are much more insidious than you think...” he muttered hopelessly as he moved the chair aside and sat down.

Matthew didn’t complete his sentence as he couldn’t seem to find a suitable way to put it. It was more like... it was so disgusting he didn’t know how to put it into words. “Oh, just tell me. Stop beating around the bush.”

Veronica was deeply concerned about Yvonne’s issues since she thought of her as a close friend. She was well aware that Matthew was a person who usually went straight to the point. So, whenever he hesitated, it usually meant that things had gone to hell in a basket.

What unimaginable thing could happen between Conrad and Yvonne?

She racked her brains but couldn’t figure it out. “It all began when Zac knew that Yvonne was pregnant, kidnapped her, and when you went to rescue her.” “Go on.”



“After you freed Yvonne from Zac, Yvonne contacted him and slandered Conrad. She said that she became pregnant because he raped her. Therefore, Conrad had deliberately approached Yvonne, intending to get his revenge and find his child.”

Matthew told her every single detail of the incident. He saw Veronica’s pallid look when he had finished speaking, and he continued to explain, “When you and Yvonne went to Spinfluence Group the other day to look for me, I informed Yvonne about it. It’s unfortunate that she’s so utterly blinded by love that she didn’t trust me.”

Everything was the result of Yvonne’s lack of intelligence. He always had proof behind his words, but Yvonne chose to trust Conrad.

Bang! Veronica’s face turned red with anger, and she slammed the table. “Conrad, that sc\*m, actually did such a thing to Yvonne! And Yvonne, is she an idiot?”

She could feel her mind spinning with fury as her chest heaved while she tried her best to restrain herself from losing her temper. But doing so was arduous, so her not-so-ironclad control over her emotions slipped through.

“No, I’d better call her. What if Conrad finds someone to do such a thing to Yvonne again?!” Once bitten twice shy, and yet Yvonne was enough of a fool that she didn’t even sense the danger. “Are you sure it’s a wise choice to tell Yvonne now?”

Matthew was well aware that Veronica was worried about Yvonne, so he didn’t immediately reject the suggestion. Instead, he reminded, “Yvonne is not as smart as you, nor as rational as you.”

The implication behind his word was that after telling Yvonne, she would definitely impulsively confront Conrad, and her ending would be far from happy.

“So, what should we do now?”

“Book a return trip for tonight, and we’ll talk about other things when we return to our country.”

Veronica had no other choice but to follow Matthew’s arrangement. She nodded but still couldn’t hold in her rage. “How can there be someone as malicious as Conrad in the world? He deserves to be put to death!”

Ring—

Matthew’s mobile phone rang at this very time.

After he swept his gaze over the number, he took the call and said, “Well, I see.”

He replied with only a straightforward sentence before hanging up the phone.

“It was Thomas. He said that Xavier and Antheena were injured by me when they tried to escape yesterday,” Matthew remarked to Veronica as he raised his eyes.

“Your tone suggested that they are not in danger of dying.”

Veronica scowled, feeling awful about what had occurred the day before.

Suddenly, she had a notion. “You...”

She swallowed the words about to come out of her mouth when her eyes met Matthew’s inky black ones.

You harmed Antheena and are bound to enrage the Black Ace Mob. After all, Antheena was Fleck's precious daughter, was what she intended to say.

There was really no way they would be getting out of having bad blood with the Black Ace Mob now.

Veronica was hesitant to voice her thoughts because she didn't want to reveal her 'concerns'.

She knew that when she showed just how apprehensive she was about Matthew getting dragged into her business, he would become acutely aware of her intention to break up with him.

So, the wisest course of action was to pretend to know nothing.

"Do you find it unfortunate?"

Veronica deftly shifted the subject to prevent Matthew from picking up on her momentary pause.

Unfortunately, as his eyes met hers, she reflexively looked away. Therefore, he knew precisely what she was thinking, even though she didn't say a peep about it.

Similarly, he took notice of it but decided to feign ignorance.

He nodded. "There will be endless problems if Xavier isn't eliminated."

Regarding Xavier's matter, Veronica initially felt that Matthew was taking things too far, until yesterday when Xavier went insane and wanted to bring Matthew down with him. She thought that Xavier's actions were way out of line. It was so out of line that the line was probably a speck of nothing to him.

Thus, she had nothing worthwhile to say about Xavier's fate.

"I'm going to see Destiny later today. I want to pay her a visit because we're flying home shortly."

“Okay.”

Matthew responded affirmatively.

Veronica visited Destiny in the late afternoon, but she insisted on going alone rather than having Matthew accompany her.

After Veronica passed the gift and thanked Destiny, she left.

Once she had arrived home, she saw Matthew standing on the stairs outside the hall, smoking a cigarette thoughtfully while watching the twilight. He had ‘pensiveness’ written across his handsome face.

“You’re back.”

Matthew put out his cigarette, dropped it in the trash, and walked down the steps to meet Veronica as soon as she left the car.

His sculpted and beautiful face instantly broke into a smile when he laid his eyes on her. “Are you tired?” he asked as he took her by the hand and embraced her in his arms.

She wrapped her arms around his neck as she tilted her head and gave him a sweet smile, replying, “I just visited someone, not get involved in a fight. How could I ever be tired?”

“You’re not tired, but I am.”

“You’re tired? What have you been up to today?” Veronica was confused.

It must have been something extremely demanding for Matthew to claim to be exhausted.

“I’m tired of thinking about you.”

“Ah? Pfft... Hahaha!”

After a brief moment of shock, she grinned and patted his chest. “Such a cheesy pick-up line. Since when were you so glib?”

“You don’t like it?”

When Matthew saw Veronica laughing uncontrollably, he furrowed his brows tightly. “Then, I won’t say any pick-up lines anymore.”

“No, I like it a lot. You can say more. I promise not to think of you as a ‘greasy’ person.”

“Greasy?”

He genuinely didn’t understand most of the terminology used on the internet.

“Ahem... Oh, would you look at that! I’m thirsty. Let’s drink some water, shall we? Veronica waved his questions off as she sensed that Matthew wouldn’t understand it even if she explained her quip.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 525 Take You to the Movies**

Veronica, Matthew, and Thomas all took a flight back to Bloomstead. Troy suffered severe injuries and had to stay at Castron to rest and recover.

Veronica's phone was waterlogged. Therefore, the instant they landed, Matthew gave her a brand new one. The two then returned together to the Twilight Condominium. Matthew had a lot of properties under his name, but Veronica's favorite will always be the Twilight Condominium.

This was because this place held so many happy memories together in the past. Veronica took off her shoes as soon as they reached home and slipped into her comfy slippers. She then dragged herself to the couch and slumped into the couch wearily. "I'm so exhausted after such a long night's flight." "Why are you on the couch?"

Matthew came over and lifted Veronica up, carrying her bridal style. She looked like a lazy little kitten in his arms. "Go sleep in the bed. I'll cook you some porridge."

Of course, all this man knows is cooking porridge. Nevertheless, Veronica still felt like a princess as she wallowed in his arms, enraptured in love. She chuckled sweetly, "I don't want to eat porridge; I just want you to accompany me in bed, please?"

"Are you sure that you only want to sleep with me and do nothing else?"

The man gazed down at the languid little girl cradled in his arms with his hooded eyes.

Her long silky hair was draped on her shoulders. Even without any makeup, her exquisite face was embellished by luscious red lips and pearl white teeth; it altogether showed off her natural beauty. Moreover, it gave her a dreamy yet mysterious demeanor, which made her look enchanting as it also strummed the strings of his heart.

She was irresistible to him. He wanted to 'play' with her so badly. "Hmm... that depends on you."

Veronica extended her slender snow-white fingers and traced them down Matthew's against his nape. Her fingertips slowly caressed his Adam's apple and made their way down to his collar. Finally, she tugged at his tie, and she looked precisely like a seductress right at that moment.

As they entered the bedroom, he kicked the door shut before gently plopping her onto the bed. He then smirked at her, asking, "Do you know the repercussions for provoking me?"

Veronica grinned before biting her lip. She tried to hold back her giggles as she shook her head, answering him, "No."

"How about I show you instead?"

His threatening tone made Veronica regret acting so presumptuously. Thus, she dove for the duvets and wrapped herself in them. "Matthew, I'm warning you, don't you dare go too far!" she warned.

Before she could even finish, the man suddenly lifted the duvet and threw it aside; the woman squeaked as she felt the covers slip away from her. To make things worse, he even had the gall to say, "You're too dirty. Let's take a bath."

"No way. I don't want to take a shower with you."

"You're such a lazy person; if I don't bathe you myself, I'm afraid you can't clean yourself properly."

"If I bathe with you, you're just going to make me filthier."

Veronica once again wrapped herself inside the blanket, and her implications were not lost on him.

"Oh really? Then don't blame me for 'staining' you."

"Don't you dare!"

"We'll see about that."

Veronica kept trying to push his buttons but was met with 'punishment'.

After being separated from each other for so long, their hearts grew fonder for each other. So, it was more of a 'let's get wild' than a punishment.

The two expressed their deepest love for each other by physically expressing it in bed. They both drifted into endless pools of ecstasy.

Veronica thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated the time they spent together.

She didn't know how often she would have to enjoy happy times like this with Matthew, so she was exceptionally aggressive that night.

All the heavy training given by Master Crayson, especially the horse stance training she's been doing, had finally been put to good use.

Matthew sensed her fervency naturally, so he squeezed her hand and teased, "It looks like little Roni is getting hungry for me."

Veronica became bashful by his comment and denied, "You shameless bastard, no I'm not... ugh..."

She let out an uncontrollable soft moan as her body sold her out.

The man grinned in satisfaction. Then, he released her hand and placed it on her waist. With one swift turn, they switched positions.

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It was a long yet passionate night. Unfortunately, time flies when you're having fun.



It was already noon when Veronica finally fell asleep due to exhaustion. By the time she woke up, Matthew was nowhere to be found.

Hence, she reluctantly pushed herself off her bed as she got ready for the rest of the day. After she changed into her clothes, she left the bedroom.

Her slippers barely made a sound as she dragged herself around the house.

There was no sign of him in the living room, and he wasn't in the dining room either.

Finally, she approached the study room. He didn't shut the room's door, so she could hear his voice from outside without her even entering.

"Has he looked into our birthday horoscope? Which day did he say was suitable?"

"On the sixth day of the month after the next? No way, that's too long."

"Okay, then we'll do it on the sixteenth of next month. Immediately pick out a team and prepare for the wedding. I want to give her the best wedding."

...

Veronica's heart skipped a beat upon hearing his arrangements.

She immediately decided to stop eavesdropping as she quietly tiptoed away from the study room.

When she returned to the bedroom, she lay back down on the bed. Again, she was overwhelmed by stress from what she'd heard.

She could swear on her life that she loved Matthew, and from what she could see, he loved her dearly as well.

But she loved him far too much to let him get dragged into her problems.

After she went through such a perilous situation at Castron, she had a much better understanding of her own identity.

All she could say was that they shouldn't act like big fish in a small pond.

Matthew had the power to protect her here within Bloomstead. Nevertheless, Matthew's power was no match for that outside of Bloomstead.

If this were to go on, she feared that one day her problems might get him hurt or worse.

Conrad had terrible intentions, and he treated Elizabeth poorly. If Matthew weren't there, the Kings' Family would be in jeopardy, and they couldn't guarantee Elizabeth's continued wellbeing.

Veronica lost count of how many times Matthew had risked his life just to save her. She will forever be in debt for how much he had sacrificed for her.

This was a debt that she would never be able to repay fully.

She was grateful and touched, but she couldn't let him sacrifice himself for her anymore.

Eventually, she flipped sideways as she lay on the bed, immersed in her thoughts and trying to figure out a solution.

Her thoughts were interrupted when Matthew pushed the bedroom door open and entered the room. "Silly girl, it's time to wake up."

As soon as she heard the door, she quickly shut her eyes and feigned sleep.

The man walked over to her and caressed her delicate cheeks. "Are you not awake yet?"

"Hmm?"

Veronica pretended to drowsily open her eyes and stretched her arms. "It's all your fault. Now I'm so exhausted that I can't even move a limb," she complained. "I just woke up and washed up. Yet, after a change of clothes, I was lured back to bed because I was so tired."

"Lazy girl."

Matthew flicked the tip of her nose and said, "I'll carry you to the living room and put on a new movie for you, so you can enjoy it while you eat."

"A movie? Well, well, is it a romantic 'action' movie?"

Veronica smiled at him cheekily as she raised her eyebrows suggestively.

He poked her forehead gently and replied, "What are you thinking?" Do you think I have the same guilty pleasure as you do?"

"I—"

She wanted to argue, but she suddenly remembered herself accidentally stumbling upon a website link and clicking on it while in the study room. She was watching some videos on that website before she got caught red-handed by Matthew.

"I'm just curious, that's all."

"You were even drooling. You call that curious?"

"Nonsense, that didn't happen."

“Really?”

Veronica shook her head vigorously and firmly confirmed, “No, I did not.”

“It’s only been a few hours, and you’ve already forgotten everything now, do you? It looks like I need to remind you about it again.”

Matthew’s words made Veronica utterly bashful.

Her fair skin turned red like an overripe peach. “I was just...just...umm...” she stammered as her mind whirled for an excuse.

“Just what?”

He asked rhetorically, and she found herself lost for words. Finally, he replied in her stead, “Just couldn’t help yourself?”

He described what she meant perfectly.

### **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 526 Confrontation**

That afternoon, Veronica wanted to meet up with Yvonne. Right when she was going to dial Yvonne’s number, she changed her mind and decided to catch her by surprise instead.

“I’ll give you a ride there,” Matthew said to Veronica as they walked out of the house. “We can’t be seen together. So I think we should just drive separate cars.”

He would be leaving the company for a few days, so he needed to return to the company to handle some work. “Okay. Get in the car, and I’ll give you a ride to get your vehicle.”

He thoughtfully opened the passenger seat’s door for her. Then, he closed the door and walked to the driver’s seat when she entered the car.

They drove towards the neighborhood of Veronica’s rented apartment and stopped there. Then, she unbuckled her seatbelt, saying, “I might stay over at Yvonne’s place for dinner, so I won’t be eating with you tonight.”

“Alright.” Matthew nodded lightly. His face darkened when he saw that she’d unbuckled her seatbelt and was about to leave the car. He proceeded to grab her elbow and tug her towards him.

She was caught off guard, so she fell backward without resisting, and the man caught her in his arms. Finally, he leaned over and softly pecked her lips, nibbling them a little before releasing them. It was as if he was claiming his territory by saying, "If you dare leave me like this next time, I will 'punish' you on the spot."

He made sure to emphasize the word 'punish'. It didn't take rocket science to understand what he meant by that. His antics amused Veronica. "It's very not like you to be this clingy."

On the surface, she ridiculed him, but deep down, she was lovestruck, completely infatuated by him. Maybe this was what it feels to be in love; it felt... great.

Matthew gently flicked her forehead and said, "I guess it's my fault for falling in love with such a heartless girl like you." For her to take the initiative was like hoping that pigs could fly.

"No, I'm not." Veronica beamed at him as she raised her arms and wrapped them around his neck, pulling him into another kiss.

That one small kiss she gave didn't last long, but it was enough to spark the flame of desire for her in Matthew. His big palms drew her head back toward him when she pulled her lips away. He swiftly took the lead and pressed his lips against hers, sucking onto them and softly gnawing her lips.

They both slowly closed their eyes, completely indulging in their passionate kiss.

Beep. Beep.

Suddenly, they heard a car horn coming from behind them.

They both opened their eyes and broke off from the kiss. The two gazed at each other and smiled.

“Darn it. You messed up my makeup.” Veronica lightly hit Matthew’s chest. She rose to her feet and said, “I have to go. See you later.”

Before she left, she took out a tissue and passed it to him as she said, “Here.”

She even pointed at his lips with her pinky finger where the lipstick stain was.

He waited until Veronica left and closed the door behind her before looking into the mirror. She left a faint lipstick stain on his lips.

Matthew shook his head and smirked, using the tissue she gave to wipe it off.

He watched her retreating figure enter her car before he went ahead and drove off.

Nevertheless, he still stopped at the neighborhood’s entrance and waited for Veronica to drive out.

Not long after, her car appeared. When she saw his car parked on the side of the road, she suddenly felt moved by how sweet and gentle he was toward her.

She drove by his car and lowered the car window of the passenger seat. She tilted her head at him and waved, saying, “I’m off, see you tonight.”

“Drive safely,” Matthew reminded her.

She gazed at the man wearing a bespoke black dress shirt and a tie around his neck. His raven hair was complemented by his chiseled jaw, long nose, and angular lips; he looked like a piece of beautifully sculpted artwork. Although half of his face was concealed by his sunglasses, all of this was already enough to bring out his alluring charm.

The pair of black sunglasses he wore added a sense of aloofness. His every movement was elegant and exuded a strong aura wherever he went.

F\*ck how can a man be this charming?

He had deeply enthralled her.

The car behind her honked, pulling Veronica away from her reverie. She waved and said sweetly, "Bye-bye!"

Finally, she started the car engine and drove off, disappearing into the traffic.

Matthew sat in his car as he watched her leave. Gradually, the dotting smile on his face faded and was replaced by a sullen look; he seemed like he had a lot on his mind.

With a cigarette in hand, he leaned back on the car seat as he smoked.

His lips slightly parted, letting out puffs of smoke every now and then as they swept away some of his troubles.

All of this was just the beginning, and he couldn't even begin to imagine the challenges to come in the future or how her fate would turn out.

...

Meanwhile, at Yvonne's house, Veronica had parked her car outside the villa at the side of the road. With that done, she got out of her car and strolled towards Yvonne's house.

She knew the passcode to Yvonne's estate, so she walked in after entering the passcode. The maid then greeted her.



The maid quickly greeted her upon seeing her. "Why, hello, Miss Murphy! I'll inform Miss Spencer you've arrived."

"There's no need to. I want to surprise her." Veronica waved her arm as she said.

She had asked Ivana to ensure Yvonne was at home before coming to her place.

The maid glanced behind the living room and smiled, "Miss Spencer's boyfriend is also here. Now that you're here too, the more, the merrier."

Boyfriend?

As she had expected, Conrad was here too.

"Mhm, I'm here to join the fun. Mrs. Sarah, you can return to what you were doing."

"Alright then." The maid went right back to her chores.

Veronica took one glance at the living room and walked toward it.

Luckily, she had sneakers on today, so she could pad without making a sound.

She walked from the yard towards the living room. As soon as she stepped through the living room door, she witnessed an interesting sight. Yvonne was sitting on Conrad's lap with her arms around his neck, kissing him.

Her joyous laughter rang like bells; she was as happy as a child receiving presents on Christmas morning.

At that moment, Veronica's heart clenched with anger and pity for the girl.

“Ahem...”

Conrad and Yvonne still haven't noticed Veronica's presence. Well, they did, but they thought it was the maid who had entered to do some chores, so they didn't pay much attention to it.

Veronica lightly coughed, finally capturing the two's attention as they both looked over at her.

The instant Yvonne noticed Veronica was standing by the door, she immediately slid off Conrad's lap and stood aside. Her face was flushed with a mix of dread and embarrassment as she stuttered, “R-Roni, you're here! When did you come back?”

Yvonne was panic-stricken; she never thought that Veronica would suddenly return from Castron.

On the other hand, Veronica balled her hands into tight fists. She even had to take a few deep breaths to calm the fury that was raging within her.

“What a pleasant surprise!”

She struggled to maintain her composure, restraining herself from beating up Conrad on the spot.

Conrad was also as bothered as Veronica. But he had an excellent poker face, so they didn't easily catch his discomfort.

Veronica marched toward the two and threw a cold glower at Conrad. She didn't even try to hide the chilly hostility in her eyes.

Her expression made Yvonne's heart leap to her throat. She quickly positioned herself before Conrad and shielded him from Veronica. She nervously laughed as she said to Veronica, “Wait, Roni, please let me explain—”

“Okay, speak. I'm all ears.”

Veronica turned her gaze towards Yvonne and glared at her before plopping onto the couch, crossing her legs as if she were the mistress of the house. She leaned on the couch, waiting for Yvonne's excuses.

She wanted to see how Yvonne was going to defend herself.

"Yves, are you sure Little Roni will believe you even if you explained everything?"

Conrad instantly turned the tables with his question.

Veronica was vexed by his sudden intervention and stared daggers at him. She was once again tempted to fight Conrad right then and there.

She was never a quick-tempered person, but right now, all she wanted was to beat the living sh\*t out of this jerk.