

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 527-530

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 527 Destroy Conrad

“Conny, shut up!” Yvonne immediately butted in and pulled Conrad over to sit on a couch. Then, she circled around the coffee table to sit beside Veronica on the couch of her choice. “Roni...”

Yvonna reached out and intended to hold Veronica’s hand. However, the second her fingers touched Veronica’s hand, Veronica slapped her hands off and snapped, “Don’t touch me!”

She was not going to touch a hand that was stained by a filthy jerk like Conrad. Yvonne’s smile stiffened, and she even thought that Veronica was overreacting. Even so, the more she thought about it, judging by Veronica’s misconception towards Conrad, her overreaction was granted.

“Actually...Roni, Conny had his reasons for treating me that way.” “His reasons?”

“Yes.” Yvonne nodded vigorously as she looked at Veronica with puppy eyes filled with pity. Veronica raised an eyebrow, asking, “What’s the reason? Because he was terminally ill?”

It wasn’t merely an assumption, but Matthew had told her about this yesterday. “Umm...”

Before Yvonne could even explain, she had already beat her to it. As a result, Yvonne was so flustered that she didn’t even know how to start.

She pursed her lips before sighing, sadly hanging her head. “You’re right. He was diagnosed with a terminal illness... It’s stage-four liver cancer.” “Hmph.”

Veronica sneered at them, "Stage-four?" She then pointed at Conrad, who looked far from ill. "Doesn't seem so to me." Then, she scowled at the doleful Yvonne and scoffed, "Yvonne, it seems to me that you have stage-four of stupidity. I'm pretty sure there's no cure for you."

In her opinion, Yvonne was pretty much a lost cause at this point.

Nevertheless, her merciless words were enough to provoke Yvonne. Her face contorted in anger as she leaped to her feet and reprimanded, "Veronica, because I respect you as my best friend, I've decided to explain everything to you calmly and not start a fight. So what's wrong with you? I already said Conrad has stage-four liver cancer, and you think I'm lying to you?"

As she spoke, she turned towards a table and pulled out some documents from the drawer. She then tossed the papers at Veronica when she approached the woman. "See for yourself then! These are his cancer diagnostic reports, and it's literal evidence for his diagnosis. So I wasn't just making things up. Also, what you said to him was very hurtful. You should apologize to him immediately!"

Conrad was already distraught due to his cancer. Naturally, Yvonne felt that Veronica's words would hurt his self-esteem.

Conrad was currently seated opposite them with his legs crossed. He lowered his head as he sulked, face plastered with sadness and sorrow, but deep down, he was gleefully gloating.

Except, Yvonne wasn't smart enough to see through his act.

"Yves, you don't have to explain to her. Little Roni would never believe you."

Conrad chuckled self-deprecatingly and said, "She had a deep misconception about me, so it's reasonable for her not to believe me. Plus, she was just doing this for your own good. You really shouldn't have spoken to her like that."

Veronica had never seen such a pretentious man in her whole life.

She was so close to charging at Conrad and strangling him.

“Conny, of course, I know Roni is doing this for my own good, but I can’t just stand here and let her misunderstand you further,” Yvonne said, heart filled with sympathy for Conrad’s misfortune.

Veronica almost lost it upon hearing how she kept siding with Conrad.

“Alright, alright. I’ll believe that Conrad does have stage-four liver cancer, but only for now. Despite that, what if, and I say that hypothetically, what if he were lying to you? Have you ever thought about the consequences of that?”

At Castron, Matthew told Veronica everything about Conrad and Yvonne down to the last detail. Unfortunately, Matthew only had proof that Conrad’s cancer was fake. As for Yvonne being abused, he had no solid evidence, and it was all just his speculation since the victim herself wasn’t even aware of her torment.

After much consideration, Veronica decided to keep all the horrible things he’d done a secret from Yvonne.

She thought hiding the truth was the right thing to do to protect Yvonne.

Veronica’s words sent Yvonne deep into her thoughts, so she pondered the matter as her head hung thoughtfully. Finally, she looked up at Veronica with determination in her eyes, saying firmly, “I trust him. He would never lie to me.”

Veronica fell silent at Yvonne’s resolute words. Suffice to say, she was utterly dumbfounded.

She definitely has a few loose screws. No, make that several.

“Alright. If you say so. I have nothing else to say.”

Veronica decided not to haggle with her any further, so she gave her car keys to Yvonne. “I parked my car outside. I prepared you a gift, but I accidentally left it in the car; go and take it yourself.”

Veronica brought a gift for Yvonne because she told the latter she was going to Castron, so Yvonne asked her to help buy the gift.

Yet, they ended up returning in a hurry, and she’d completely forgotten to get Yvonne’s gift. Therefore, she had to pick a gift for her at the mall instead.

“Oh, okay.”

Yvonne took over the car keys from Veronica. She felt a sense of remorse for how she spoke to Veronica. “I’m...really sorry. I shouldn’t have spoken to you so harshly. I... I was just clouded by anger.”

“Alright, I get it. Your relationship is none of my business.” Veronica flopped on the couch leisurely. Then, she crossed her arms against her chest as she glanced over at the side, refusing to even spare a glance at Yvonne.

Yvonne pouted at her actions. “Conny, please get some water for Roni. I’ll go and get the gift.”

“Okay.” Conrad nodded.

Yvonne walked out of the living room with the car keys. After she was completely out of sight, Veronica lunged toward Conrad and grabbed him by the collar, followed by a fist toward his face. “You piece of sh*t!”

Nonetheless, Conrad was nimble and managed to hold onto her arm. Little did he know that Veronica’s punch was merely a feint; she punched her left fist right at his abdomen when he grabbed her arm.

Despite that, Conrad still managed to block off her second attack thanks to his agility, but Veronica caught him off guard and swung her leg right at his crotch.

Veronica had gathered enough force in that one kick. After that, her every strike was rapier-like and calculated, and it eventually wholly caught Conrad by surprise.

He knew she was quite a skilled fighter, but he never would've thought that she was this capable."

"Ouch!" he winced.

The instant her kick landed, agony flared from between his legs. He felt as if his whole body was throbbing from the excruciating pain as she didn't hold back with her kick.

He had his back hunched as he clutched his crotch in agony. His face was flushed red, and veins protruded around his forehead as he gasped out due to the pain, "Veronica Murphy— you b*tch!

"What the f*ck did you call me?"

Veronica took one step back and kicked him square on the chest. Conrad fell backward and off the couch, hitting the hard floor with a thud.

He lay on the floor; body doubled over. He couldn't care less about the pain from the fall as he was wholly blinded by the crippling pain in his lower body.

This woman has a deathwish!

Regrettably for him, she wasn't even close to done with punishing him. Instead, she stormed to him and gave him a few more powerful kicks.

She made sure to apply as much force as she had endured when she was brutally kicked by Xavier that day in the cellar of Antheena's castle.

“Yvonne may be a fool, but that doesn’t mean I am one too. So you better listen up. If you dare lay another finger on her, I will make sure you suffer for the rest of your pathetic life!”

Conrad was in too much pain to stand up and defend himself; all he could do was lie on the floor like a punching bag.

He gritted his teeth as he helplessly watched on while Veronica punted him repeatedly.

He slowly let out a hysterical laugh as he spat, “Oh really? I may not be able to stop you, but I will make sure Yvonne suffers for the rest of her life!”

His laugh creeped Veronica out so much that it sent sharp chills down her spine.

Suddenly, she had an awful premonition that he wasn’t making things up when he said he would take revenge on Yvonne.

Veronica tightened her fist once more and gave him one final hard blow at his crotch with her leg. “Then, I’ll make sure that you suffer for the rest of your life first.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 528 Conrad Was Done For

That final kick still wasn’t enough to satisfy Veronica, so she added a few more good kicks. In the end, Conrad couldn’t take the agony any longer and fainted on the spot. “Oh my God! Veronica, what have you done?”

Yvonne, who had just returned with her gift in hand, witnessed Veronica mercilessly beating someone. When she got closer, she realized it was Conrad who was lying unconscious on the floor.

She dropped the gift on the floor and rushed toward Conrad's side. She pushed Veronica away from him and shrieked, "Are you crazy? I told you Conrad is sick. How could you do this to him?"

Yvonne's eyes turned red from rage, and she looked like she was frothing at the mouth to tear Veronica's arm off.

Despite being given such a glare, Veronica merely watched dispassionately as Yvonne knelt on the floor and shook Conrad's body. She tried to wake him up, but her efforts were in vain. "Conny! Conny, wake up! Please wake up, Conny!" As she saw Conrad lying motionless, it gradually fed into her panic. "Conny, please don't scare me! Please be okay..." Yvonne sobbed.

"Yvonne?"

Veronica called her name again, but Yvonne didn't respond to her.

Veronica patiently called Yvonne again, but she was too busy calling Conrad's name, hoping he would wake up.

Alas, Veronica couldn't stand it further and seized Yvonne's arm to drag her to her feet. Then, she slapped Yvonne across the face for good measure. "Can you calm the f*ck down and listen to me?"

She slapped Yvonne so hard that Yvonne was utterly stupefied.

Yvonne stood agape, with her eyes dazedly transfixed on Veronica.

"Didn't you say that you don't believe me? Now's the chance to prove it once and for all. Pick any hospital in Bloomstead that he's never been to before. If that hospital confirms that he has cancer, I, Veronica Murphy, will personally kneel in front of him and apologize once he's awake." Veronica said in a firm and determined tone.

Yvonne's mind went blank briefly. She looked at Veronica, who looked very serious; she then remembered what Matthew had warned her about back at Spinfluence Group. She took a look at Conrad, who was passed out on the floor with mixed feelings.

She hesitated for a long while before finally biting the bullet and nodding in agreement. "Alright. You said it yourself. If Conny is diagnosed with cancer, I want you to apologize to him."

Yvonne may be foolish, but she knew well that Veronica was only looking out for her.

Nevertheless, Yvonne would never make Veronica kneel and apologize. In her opinion, that was just taking it too far. But Veronica must apologize to Conny if she'd been proven wrong.

Hence, making Conrad receive a diagnosis on the spot was the only way to convince Veronica to trust him.

The two then dialed 911 and sent Conrad to the Bloomstead People's Hospital as quickly as possible.

When they reached the hospital, the doctor wanted to know what had happened to the patient. Veronica hid the truth and only told the doctor that the patient probably passed out due to liver cancer. "Please give him a checkup to see if it's true."

"Liver cancer? Why isn't he already admitted to the hospital in the first place? Never mind you two hurry and make the payment. I'll bring the patient for a checkup." The doctor and a few nurses then pushed Conrad, lying on a hospital bed, toward the emergency room.

"Wait!"

When Veronica saw that the doctor was about to leave, she stopped him. "Doctor, the patient probably wouldn't take it well. So please inform..." She glanced back at Yvonne and continued, "Inform his wife if you were to find out about anything."

"Alright, no problem." The doctor was already used to requests like this as many patients find it hard to accept that they are diagnosed with certain illnesses.

The doctor and nurses pushed Conrad straight into the emergency room. Meanwhile, they went to pay Conrad's consultation fees.

Yvonne had been in a bad mood ever since their argument, so it was only natural that she refused to talk to Veronica.

"You chose this hospital on your own, and you need to have faith in yourself." Veronica shook her head and sighed. "Yvonne, you're just too... naive."

Veronica sighed yet again as though she genuinely seemed like she didn't know what to do with Yvonne.

Yvonne was on edge the whole time. Deep down, she knew that Veronica had always been nice to her and wanted the best for her. Plus, she knew that Veronica had broken up with Matthew, so it would be impossible for Veronica to lie to her because of Matthew and Conrad's conflict.

There were only two possibilities.

Either Conrad lied to her, or Veronica had gotten it all wrong.

If it turned out to be the latter, she would forgive Veronica as long as she apologized. But if it turned out that Conrad had been lying to her all along, she honestly didn't know what she would do.

"Roni, can I ask you something? How did you find out about Conrad?"

When she'd finally calmed down, Yvonne had only just realized that Veronica wasn't surprised upon seeing Conrad at the estate.

Instead, when she told Veronica about Conrad having cancer, she looked like she'd already seen it.

Veronica leaned herself against the wall and stared at Yvonne coldly. "He will reap what he sows."

Yvonne remained silent when she heard those words.

She had no clue what Veronica meant.

She was like a cat on hot bricks as she fidgeted on the bench in the empty hospital hallway.

To her, every second was torture; the more she had to wait, the more anxious she grew.

Because Veronica mentioned that Conrad had cancer, the doctors had to rush and run a checkup to confirm it.

After not even half an hour, the emergency room's door burst open, and out came the rather displeased doctor, who frowned at the duo. "There's nothing wrong with the patient. Why would you say he has cancer?"

Veronica looked unsurprised upon hearing what the doctor said. On the other hand, Yvonne's face drained of all color when she listened to the doctor's words.

Yvonne was frozen in shock for a moment. Then, she went up and desperately grabbed the doctor by the sleeve. "W-What do you mean? You— Are you saying that he doesn't have cancer?" She was so agitated she could barely speak.

"No...no, he doesn't. He's fine."

The doctor thought Yvonne was happy to know that the patient didn't have cancer. So, he even added, "The previous hospital must've misdiagnosed him. In fact, his vitals are good, and he's pretty much a healthy person."

"No, no... That's impossible..."

Yvonne stumbled backward in disbelief as tears rolled down her cheeks. "How could he not have cancer?"

"Misdiagnoses are uncommon, but it happens more frequently than you think. Don't worry. Your husband is healthy. If you don't believe me, feel free to get him diagnosed at a different hospital."

The doctor tried to convince Yvonne.

"Doctor, are you sure you didn't miss anything? Why would he pass out if he doesn't have any illnesses?" Yvonne grabbed the doctor again as she pressed.

She would've never thought that Veronica had knocked out Conrad.

"We're still trying to figure things out."

The doctors had to reexamine the patient when they found out he didn't have liver cancer.

Meanwhile, a nurse came over and whispered into the doctor's ears. She then returned to the emergency room.

"Doctor, what's wrong?" Yvonne asked impatiently as her eyes flashed with concern.

"What happened to the patient before you brought him here? We just found out that his lower body was swollen. After a proper checkup, we realized that he had a testicular rupture." The doctor eyed Yvonne as he spoke. Then, his face grew serious as he asked, "I see both you and your husband are quite young. Do you guys have children?"

"Yes"

Veronica, who had been standing aside silently all this time, suddenly spoke.

"Hu..." The doctor heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good news then. In his case, all we can do is try our best to repair the damage done. Unfortunately, it doesn't look too good; the worst scenario would be him not being able to reproduce anymore for the rest of his life. So, please prepare yourself for the worst."

With that, the doctor rushed back into the emergency room.

Veronica raised one of her eyebrows. She was akin to a cat that had gotten the canary when she heard the doctor's diagnosis.

That bastard deserved this.

Yvonne, on the other hand, stood blankly. For a fleeting moment, she was wholly unresponsive as tears streamed down her cheeks.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 529 Sticking up for Yvonne

When Veronica looked at Yvonne and saw her empty expression, she couldn't help but feel pained yet angry at the same time. She walked to Yvonne's side and supported her. "If you don't believe in the doctor's words, we can take him to another hospital for a checkup. However, we have to let Conrad remain unconscious, or he'll still get up to his tricks."

"Yes, you're right..." Yvonne nodded mechanically before looking up at Veronica a second later. Her eyes were damp and her tears clung to her eyelashes; she stubbornly refused to let them slide down. Her teary expression melted Veronica's heart. In a trembling voice, Yvonne asked, "What about you? C-Can I believe you?"

Yvonne was not to blame for not believing her. After all, she did not know who to believe now. Ever since she found out that Conrad was hospitalized, to the time she found the insurance policy at his company, and after Matthew reminded her, she had gone to the hospital to look for the director who personally told her that Conrad had cancer.

As soon as Yvonne said that, her expression changed as if she suddenly thought of something. She immediately took out her phone, her fingers trembling as she dialed a number. "I'll send you an ID number. Help me find out if there is any insurance under this person's name."

After hanging up the phone, Yvonne immediately sent the ID number in her phone over. She had gotten this ID number the day she stayed the night at the hotel. When she lost the room card given to her by Conrad afterward, he was not there, so she had no choice but to ask him to send his ID number to her.

Once she copied the ID number and edited the message, she sent it to her right-hand man, before she took a weak step and flopped down on a bench in the hallway limply.

All this time, she had been obsessing over whether or not Conrad actually had cancer, but she had neglected the insurance policy contracts she had seen in his office. If those contracts were fake, the truth would be clear.

Veronica was annoyed by Yvonne's questioning earlier, but once she thought of the things that Matthew said, she gathered her emotions and sat beside her to patiently calm her down. "It doesn't matter if you believe me or not, but you should believe the doctor's words. Also, the truth can't be hidden for long. As long as you want to find out Conrad's true nature, there are many ways for you to do so."

"I need some space."

Yvonne leaned against the wall behind her and closed her eyes, falling silent.

Around ten minutes later, her phone rang, causing her to jolt violently before picking up. "How did it go?"

She couldn't wait to know the result.

"President Spencer, I've looked into every insurance company, and Conrad hasn't bought any insurance from any of them. However, he has a car insurance from Fedola Insurance."

"Just a car insurance?"

"Yes."

After hearing the words of confirmation from the other end of the call, Yvonne closed her eyes in despair, while the phone in her hand slid and smashed onto the ground, its screen turning black from the fall.

She propped her elbows on her knees and buried her face into her hands, crying bitterly and loudly as if she were a child.

At the sight, Veronica felt pained and raised her hand to pat her shoulder, silently soothing her. Meanwhile, she let out a sigh with a face full of worry.

Yvonne could not accept the mere knowledge that Conrad had lied to her. If she knew that Conrad had done all those despicable and shameless things, would she go crazy? At that thought, Veronica was even more reluctant to tell Yvonne the truth.

Slap!

Just as Veronica was in deep thought, Yvonne suddenly raised her hand and slapped herself, followed by yet another slap on her face. "I'm so stupid! I'm so stupid! I'm so stupid..."

She kept repeating those words while slapping her own face.

Veronica hurriedly grabbed her hands and stopped her. "Are you crazy? Conrad lied to you because he is a scheming b*stard, and you just didn't know that. Now that you know the truth, it's not too late to pull yourself away."

She was afraid that Yvonne would take it to heart, but upon witnessing her beating herself up, Veronica was even more worried.

Yvonne tilted her head and allowed her hair to fall messily over her face, laughing through her tears as she asked, "Do you think I'm stupid? That I'm ridiculous?"

"Yvonne, I don't think you're stupid. You're just too naive. In other words, you love him too much."

"Haha, what a tactful way of saying it. Isn't being naive the same as being an idiot?"

Yvonne shook off Veronica's hand and stumbled to the elevator, where she pressed on the button and headed downstairs. When she left the hospital, she walked aimlessly as if she were a walking corpse. Veronica was still worried about her, afraid that something might happen to her, so she kept trailing behind her.

After walking for an hour or two, Yvonne went to a nightclub in the end. It was already six in the evening, and the nightclub had just opened. She ordered a drink and sat at the bar counter, drinking, while Veronica sat aside and watched her without saying anything, silently protecting her. During a time like this, she knew that Yvonne would only want some time to herself.

As the time grew late, the nightclub became more and more crowded. From time to time, a few guys came to strike up a conversation with Yvonne, but she did not even spare them a glance.

Finally, a fat man went up to speak to her, but when he didn't get a response, he cursed, "Why are you still acting high and mighty at a place like a nightclub? Tch."

Splash!

Suddenly, Yvonne threw a glass of spirits at the fat man in the suit and glared at him, cursing, "F*ck off. You're calling me high and mighty just because I ignored you? The way you can't control your weight shows how capable you are."

Saying that, she gave him a kick.

Yvonne's voice was so loud that Veronica, who was sitting at the side, could hear it clearly. She couldn't help but be surprised as she rarely heard Yvonne cursing. After all, Yvonne was from a wealthy family, and would not be as 'foul-mouthed' as she was. From the looks of it, she must've been so emotional because she was hurt by Conrad, and the fat man's words had hit her sore spot, causing her to blow up.

However, Yvonne could barely land a punch, so how would she be the fat man's opponent?

The man stumbled from her kick and immediately smashed his glass to the ground before he stepped forward and grabbed Yvonne's hair. "Damn it, how dare you shout at me? Do you have a death wish?"

The fat man raised his hand and was about to slap Yvonne in the face when his wrist was grabbed by someone else.

"Psst!" Veronica whistled at him seductively. "What's the point of bullying a weak woman? Why don't I play with you instead?"

Yvonne was her friend, so she would cover for her. After all, she was already in a bad mood, and whoever was looking for a fight at this time was just giving themselves up. Now that a good opportunity to vent her anger was here, Veronica would not let it go.

"Oh, looks like we have a stunner here." The fat man looked at Veronica, only to see her dressed in sportswear with her hair tied in a simple high ponytail, looking innocent yet provocative.

“How would you like to play?” He grinned, revealing a mouth full of yellow teeth.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 530

Chapter 530 The Beauty of a Honeymoon Phase

Veronica pulled Yvonne behind her to protect her with a faint smile on her pale face. “How do you want to play?” “Oh? You’re quite open-minded.”

The fat man raised his hand to caress Veronica’s cheek, but before he could touch her, he received a kick from her that sent him flying. With a thud, he fell heavily to the ground, hitting the chairs in front of the bar counter and causing the people nearby to take a few steps backward in alarm before they crowded around him to watch.

“Done already? I haven’t played enough yet.”

Veronica raised her eyebrows, her innocent face tinged with a hint of dashing provocation. Though she clearly looked harmless and could even make any man desire to protect her, she was surprisingly ruthless. It made the crowd of onlookers thoroughly impressed by her, and many men even looked at her with infatuated and admiring eyes.

“You... Ouch, damn it... It hurts...” The fat man lying on the ground covered his abdomen with one hand as he pointed at Veronica with a trembling hand, his pain causing him to be unable to complete a full sentence.

“I beat you up as a lesson for you. Don’t just pounce on a woman whenever you see one. It makes you look like a primitive beast!” Veronica cursed before she dragged Yvonne through the crowd and headed outside.

The crowd made way for her while murmuring to themselves.

“Wow, this lady is so cool.”

“I think I’m in love.”

“Wow, she’s too cool. I’ve already fallen for her even though I’m a girl.”

“She was so protective of that girl. Do you think they’re a couple?”

“Nonsense. They’re clearly best friends.”

“This man is so cheap for hitting on girls just because he’s bored. How shameless.”

...

Veronica, who had already left the nightclub, didn’t hear what they were saying. She stopped a cab by the roadside and took Yvonne back to her rental house. She was still unsure of Conrad’s current state, but she was certain that he was badly injured. Based on his personality, he would definitely not be willing to give up. Hence, for Yvonne and her own safety, Veronica decided to take her to a hotel for the night.

After booking a room, she took Yvonne, who had remained silent throughout their journey, to the room. After silently taking a bath, Yvonne went straight to bed.

When she lay down, she said to Veronica weakly, “Thank you for accompanying me. It’s late now. You should hurry back. Also, you hurt Conny—I mean, Conrad, so you have to be careful in case he takes revenge on you.”

Yvonne’s words of concern made all the worries in Veronica’s heart disappear instantly. She had been fretting over Yvonne’s various emotions earlier, but now that Yvonne had calmed down and mellowed out, Veronica naturally felt much better.

“It’s okay. You should rest now.”

Veronica walked to the living room and lazily sprawled out on the couch as she took out her phone. To her surprise, there were several missed calls on her phone. When she was in the hospital, she had turned on the silent mode and forgot to switch it off. Hence, her call log was filled with unanswered calls from Matthew and Crayson.

She immediately opened Matthew’s WhatsApp and sent him a text message. ‘I’ve injured Conrad, and I’m laying low with Yvonne at a hotel right now. I don’t think it’s convenient to take her back to the apartment because she doesn’t know about us yet.’

Veronica was very careful. Knowing the ‘rivalry’ between Matthew and Conrad, she was afraid that Yvonne would be suspicious again because she was with Matthew.

Bzzt—

The phone, which had been put on vibrate mode, rattled with a text from Matthew.

“How fast,” she muttered as she tapped on the message.

‘Where are you?’ Matthew asked.

Seeing that, Veronica immediately sent him her location along with a smiling emoji.

At this time, a string of numbers appeared on her phone. It was Crayson.

Without hesitating, she instantly picked up. "Master Crayson?"

"You little brat. It's been a day since you've come back. Why haven't you looked for me yet?"

On the other end of the phone, Crayson was so furious that he could feel the anger rushing straight to his head as he spoke. He thought that after Veronica found out who he was, she would definitely look for him first after returning to Destor to question him. However, he had not expected that she would not call him after returning for a full day. How could he not be angry? She'd truly gotten bold!

Of course, Crayson did not know that Veronica was dying to fly to him and ask him about the situation, but Yvonne's side of things was more urgent, so she had no choice but to take care of it first.

"Hehe..." Veronica reached out and scratched her head with a dry laugh. "Something... happened here. Tomorrow, at the latest, I'll definitely come and see you."

There were a lot of things she needed to figure out, so she certainly had to go to Crayson.

After hanging up the phone, Veronica lay on the bed and looked at the ceiling, thinking about all the times Matthew had said Conrad would retaliate against Yvonne. Unfortunately, when he knew exactly what was going on, everything had already happened and he could not do anything about it.

After lying down for some time, her phone buzzed again. When she picked up her phone, she saw that it was a phone call from Matthew.

She frowned and nestled in the couch before picking up in a quiet voice. "What's wrong?"

"Open the door."

"Huh? Open the door?" Veronica was taken aback. "Where are you?"

“Outside your room.”

“I haven’t even told you my room number yet.”

“Do you think you need to?” Matthew asked, thinking that she underestimated him too much.

“Oh, okay.” She hung up the phone while mumbling to herself and sat up on the couch. After glancing at the living room door and then back at the bedroom door, she got up and walked toward the door, quietly pulling it open.

As expected, Matthew was standing outside. He wore a tailored suit and his short hair was well-groomed, causing him to emanate a dignified and aristocratic aura. When he saw her, his lips curled up in a light smile that was full of charm.

Veronica instantly surrendered herself to his beauty, nearly losing herself. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she stood on her tiptoes and gave him a peck on the lips, whispering, “Why are you here?”

Matthew wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her a step back, leaning against the door frame.

His gentle gaze was bright as he leaned forward and rested his forehead against hers. “Of course, it’s because... I missed my silly girl.”

Veronica leaned against the door frame with her arms around his neck, while his arms were wrapped around her waist as his forehead leaned against hers. The two of them made a romantic and sweet sight. However, the two who were deeply immersed in love did not know how romantic and beautiful they looked, enough to draw the envy of others.

“You’re so smarmy. How can you miss me when you only haven’t seen me for a day?” Veronica pouted. “You didn’t miss me when you broke up with me in the past.”

Matthew tilted his head and nibbled on her lips, lightly sucking on them. She tasted soft and sticky, with a few hints of sweetness, which made him feel a little greedy.

He replied, "I nearly went insane from the torture."