

The Life of A Billionaire's Wife

Chapter 21 Equivalent Transaction With Matthew

When Matthew saw her feeling all dumbfounded with a face of frustration and despair, he was a little surprised.

After all, in the entire city of Bloomstead, countless women would chase after him and break their bones in the pursuit to conceive his child.

However, though Veronica had his child, it made him feel that she was in misery.

What Veronica once said came to his mind. "Although you're rich and good-looking, Matthew, not every woman is dying to be married to you, so you don't have to be so smug all the time."

"As long as you quit your job in the club, I will assemble a medical expert team to treat your father immediately—free of charge for any operations."

He stood in front of her, looking down at her with cold and arrogant eyes.

When she heard his words, her eyelids drooped slightly, and her depressed face remained mostly void of emotion. "So, if I quit my job, but I abort the child, will you still treat my dad?"

She didn't get any answer from the man.

When she raised her eyes to meet his, she stared at him with a pained gaze for a few seconds.

He said, "Don't be delusional."

She chuckled self-deprecatingly. "Heh. So please don't package it as if it's something noble. You want me to give birth to a child for you, and you will treat my dad in exchange. Isn't it just an equivalent transaction?"

Those doctors from the expert group couldn't be hired with money. How could Veronica not see reality clearly?

"You can always make other demands as well."

Matthew spoke in a low voice.

“I don’t—” Before she continued with her sentence, Veronica had a moment of epiphany and she said, “If you can help me investigate my parents’ car accident, I will do it.”

If a child could exchange for the rehabilitation of her father, and give them justice for the car accident...

Veronica was naturally more than willing to do it.

Although doing this would be bad for the child in her womb, she knew that she was not powerful enough to go against Matthew. If he really wanted her to give birth to this child, there would be countless ways for him to do so.

Rather than stubbornly resisting, it was better for her to get something of equal value in exchange.

“Fine by me.”

Matthew readily agreed.

Veronica pursed her lips lightly. Her straight back hunched over a little, and she lowered her head weakly to look down at the ground, saying nothing.

She was incompetent.

It was exactly because of her incompetence that made her unable to protect her adoptive parents, and she couldn’t even control her own right to have children.

She wanted to become stronger, but she didn’t know where to start.

“However, you must move to the Kings Residence.”

“I’ll do that in a few days. I want some time to myself to calm down.”

Veronica sighed deeply and turned her head to look at the vehicles passing by on the road, feeling annoyed.

Matthew acquiesced to her condition.

Then, he got into the car and left.

As she looked at the car that was driving away, Veronica suddenly felt shivers all over her body, as if she was in an ice cellar.

He only saw her as a ‘reproductive tool’; otherwise, how would he treat her so mercilessly?

Back at the Kings Residence.

After Matthew returned home, he saw Elizabeth.

“How is Veronica?”

As soon as she saw him, Elizabeth immediately asked about Veronica, but in fact, she cared more about the child in her womb.

Matthew’s sharp eyebrows and eyes showed nothing but coldness. “I can allow Veronica Murphy to give birth to a child for the Kings Family—but my woman must be the right match for me.”

Recently, Matthew had been thinking a lot.

In addition to that, he had frequent contact with Tiffany Larson and found that she had a good character, and she was considered a rather talented and beautiful woman in Bloomstead—she was the best choice to marry into the Kings Family.

“What are you talking about? What is good with that Tiffany girl?”

Elizabeth was very unhappy when she heard what Matthew had said.

“Just based on the fact that she saved my life, it would make sense for me to marry her.”

He had suspected Tiffany before, and even suspected that the car accident had something to do with her.

Later, after he ordered Thomas to further investigate the incident that day again, he found out that it really had nothing to do with Tiffany.

“Remember I said back then that whoever is pregnant with your child is whoever you will marry? My words don’t count now, do they?”

Elizabeth really liked Veronica.

“Our family is a noble family, and this Veronica is nothing at all. She is not worthy to be the future mistress of our family in any way. We deal with wealthy families everyday. Do you think she is someone we can show the world?”

This was Matthew’s way of thinking.

Love? He wanted nothing to do with it. The only thing he cared about was his own interests, and the idea of making the Kings Family bigger and stronger.

If he had to marry Veronica just because she had his child, it would do nothing but hinder the Kings Family.

What he said caused Elizabeth to be speechless.

After all, she had to admit that for the family's future, Tiffany was naturally the best choice.

"But that child really does belong to Veronica. What if word about it spread in the future? What do we do then?"

"I will give her a lot of compensation. As for the child, I will get engaged to Tiffany as soon as possible and keep her from going out for the time being. When Veronica's child is born, I will claim that the child was born to me and Tiffany. Then, we will get married."

He had long figured out how to deal with it.

Elizabeth sighed and remained silent for a long time. Soon, she waved her hand dismissively. "Whatever. I'm too old to be teaching you how to make your decisions. However, don't treat Veronica badly. Although she looks mediocre, she is a good girl—one that's rarely found."

Elizabeth was the one that used the drug, but the mistake was that it was Veronica who slept with Matthew.

For this reason, Elizabeth wanted Matthew to be responsible for Veronica, but Matthew had always had his own opinion since he was a child, and it was not something she could change about him.

With this in mind, Elizabeth got up, walked to her room with her cane, and went to rest.

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Ring! Ring! Ring!

At that moment, Veronica, who was still in a daze on the side of the road, was startled by the ringing of her mobile phone.

As she raised her phone, she saw Xavier's name pop up on the screen.

"Roni, didn't you say that you'd buy me dinner? What, now? Are you going back on your words?"

On the other end of the phone rang Xavier's mocking voice.

Even through the phone, she could also feel Xavier's carefree and refreshing nature.

For that split second, she envied Xavier.

She envied him for coming from a wealthy family. Even if he was ridiculed by everyone, he could still live his own life and do whatever he wanted.

“Of course not! Let’s meet at John’s at Pines Street in an hour.”

“Alrighty! I will go right away. Do you need me to pick you up?”

“Nah.”

“Okay, see you later.”

After hanging up the phone, Veronica rode her motorcycle to the Twilight Club.

Once she arrived, she met the manager at the club and asked to resign. The manager readily agreed and ordered the finance department to settle her salary immediately at that time.

She knew that Twilight Club was under Matthew’s name, so she was not surprised that the manager agreed to her resignation so readily.

After that, she bid goodbye to her friends in the security department. As Cody was not around, Veronica thought she could only have the opportunity to invite Cody to dinner the next time they met.

After leaving the clubhouse, she rode to John’s on Pines Street. When she arrived, Xavier’s alluring sapphire blue Maserati was already parked aside.

He was sitting in the car and playing with his mobile phone, waiting for her.

All of a sudden, Veronica felt that although Xavier was a playboy, he was more humane than Matthew.

Knock, knock.

She stepped forward and knocked on the car window, and through the half-slit window, she said to Xavier, “You’re flirting with girls again? You’re always playing around girls all day long—don’t you know that karma’s a b*tch?”