

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 21

Chapter 21

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?"

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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

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.

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?”

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Veronica joked lightheartedly.

Seeing that she was here, Xavier put away his mobile phone, pushed open the car door, and got out of the car. "What can I do? God made me so charming that all those young ladies love throwing themselves at me."

"Bah, how shameless."

Veronica's face showed contempt.

In the whole of Bloomstead, although Xavier was a 'swinger' in everyone's mouth, no one dared to be so presumptuous like Veronica in front of him due to the strength of the Crawford Family.

Only Veronica, who was like a sister to him, could ruthlessly nag him on his behavior.

"Let's go eat! I didn't eat lunch so that I can cost you a big one today."

"Tsk, you say that, but God knows which woman's bed you were in this afternoon."

The two walked to the food stall while talking.

Veronica naively thought that Xavier had never been to a food stall before, so she took the initiative to order a lot of food.

While waiting for the food, she realized that the people around her threw them strange looks from time to time.

“Damn, that handsome guy is so rich. He is driving the latest Maserati, which is worth more than 30 million.”

“Oh, Lord! The girl sitting across from him is so damn ugly.

“She is so ugly, and yet she can meet rich and handsome guys. I guess her family conditions are also good.”

“Well, that makes sense.”

They could naturally hear the obvious whispers of the crowd.

Veronica didn't think too much of it. Instead, she looked at Xavier. “How about... we sit inside?”

She was afraid that Xavier wouldn't be able to bear the strange looks and gossip.

“You're afraid that I'd feel ashamed? You're so cute.”

As Xavier said that, the boss brought over two bottles of beer. Briskly, he took a pair of chopsticks and pried off the caps, poured two glasses of wine with a disposable cup, and took a sip. “As far as I can remember, unpleasant words have been ringing in my ears everyday, but I still live at ease. Well, we shouldn't pay too much attention to other people's opinions but live for ourselves.” He raised his eyebrows and looked at Veronica. “Only by practicing to be invincible will you not be hurt by gossip, and it is also a means of protecting yourself. Come on. Cheers.”

“I can't drink.”

Veronica knew that she had a child in her womb, so she could only lie. “I'm having my period. I'll have some tea.”

She had known Xavier for three to four months, but most of their interactions were in the Twilight Club.

It was their first time coming out and having dinner like this.

From his words, Veronica discovered that perhaps Xavier was not the kind of trash that outsiders saw as a good-for-nothing.

At the same time, at the Larson Residence.

When Floch got the information that he sent his people to investigate, he rushed back to the Larson Residence and told Tiffany and Rachel the results. "Veronica Murphy has been pregnant with Matthew's child for more than two months now."

"What, p-pregnant? Impossible. Veronica has such an ugly face. How could Matthew even bring himself to sleep with her?"

Tiffany could not accept such a result no matter what.

She picked up the documents on the table. In addition to various examinations, there were also photos of Matthew and Veronica appearing in the hospital.

"I heard that Old Mrs. Kings gave Young Master Mathew medicine in order to let him have children. Who knew that Veronica ran into Matthew by mistake, and the two naturally slept together..."

Floch explained.

However, his squared, dark-skinned face was full of anger. "This b*tch has such good luck"

Rachel sat on the sofa and carefully looked at the investigation results without saying a word.

On the contrary, Tiffany couldn't stay calm. "No, this can't be. If Veronica's child is born, how can I marry Matthew?"

"Tiffany, calm down!"

Rachel snorted softly when she saw Tiffany's emotions burst out. "You have had a good relationship with Matthew Kings in the past two months. Based on what he said, he is very satisfied with you, which means that he does not love Veronica. Why are you angry?"

"But Veronica is pregnant with his child! I will never let that child see the world."

Tiffany's face was red with anger, and her eyes were full of killing intent.

It was a terrifying look.

"Are you crazy? Don't forget who you are now. The thing with Veronica's parents hasn't subsided yet, and you are already thinking of messing with Matthew's child? Do you still want to marry into the Kings Family?" Rachel scolded. "If you don't curb your arrogance and impatience, you won't be able to make great achievements in your life."

After being reprimanded by Rachel, Tiffany finally calmed down.

As she sat on the sofa, her eyes were red with anger. She hated that b*tch, Veronica, to her core.

Just as the few fell silent, Tiffany's cell phone rang.

She sobbed, took out a tissue to wipe her tears, and looked at the screen of her mobile phone, only to realize that it was Matthew's call.

"Tiffany immediately regained her composure, answered the phone, and said in a soft, cotton-like voice, "Matthew?"

"Would you like to marry into the Kings Family?"

Matthew was straight to the point, and his words were clear and concise,

"Huh? What? ... I didn't hear what you said Mathew."

How could she not?

She clearly heard that Matthew was asking her if she wanted to marry into his family!

However, the news was too sudden and caught her off guard,

It was as if a huge sum of money fell from the sky and knocked her down.

"Do you want to marry me?"

"Of course, of course I want to." Tiffany was belligerent with excitement. "But... Matthew, your proposal is too sudden. I'm not prepared at all..."

As the invitation had come in such an impromptu moment, all of the coy tactics such as playing hard to get and being graceful had long been forgotten.

Matthew asked her if she wanted to marry into his family!!

“If you do, I will make it public in four days that I will get engaged to you.”

Veronica’s child was already two months along, and Matthew knew that things could not be delayed any longer, so he could only get engaged as soon as possible.

That way, after Veronica’s child was born, he and Tiffany would get married, and the timing would be just right.

Tiffany was overjoyed and suddenly felt that all her efforts were worth it.

She nodded. “I do. I do want to marry you.”

No one knew how excited and happy Tiffany was at the moment.

‘It was the Larson Family’s greatest honor and her greatest wish to become Matthew’s bride.

“Alright. I’ll ask Thomas to discuss other matters with your family soon.”

Matthew’s attitude was indifferent. Even when discussing engagement with Tiffany, he was still as cold as a block of ice—which made it difficult to understand his emotions.

After hanging up the phone, Tiffany emotionally looked at Rachel with a pair of red eyes, and then directly ran into her arms. “Mommy, Matthew wants to get engaged to me. He said that he will get engaged to me in four days!”

“Really?”

“Yes, I’m sure. I’m very sure.”

“That’s good, that’s good, my dear. You’re a noble young lady, and marrying Young Master Matthew must be God’s plan.”

Rachel patted her shoulder with great relief, seemingly in a very delighted mood.

Tiffany, who was beaming with excitement, took a while to calm down—but her face suddenly looked as if it was void of joy.

As she looked at the investigation documents on the table, she frowned. “Matthew is about to get engaged to me. Should we still keep the child in Veronica’s belly?”

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Shaking her head, Rachel let out a sigh.

Then, she looked up at Floch and listened to him as he analyzed the situation. “No matter what, the most important thing now is to let our daughter be engaged to Matthew first.”

“What about the child Veronica conceived?” Tiffany asked.

The child in Veronica’s womb was Tiffany’s main concern as she feared that the existence of that child would be her greatest threat.

“Oh, my silly daughter,” Rachel said as a conspiratorial thought came across her mind. Then, she smiled. “Veronica is a person filled with pride and arrogance. If she finds out by then that you’re getting engaged to Matthew, do you still think she’ll be willing to give birth to the child? And besides, once you’re engaged to Matthew, it’s your decision whether the child could live past infancy even if she gives birth to the child.”

As she listened to Rachel's words and analysis of the situation, Tiffany felt enlightened. The gloomy look on Tiffany's face eventually disappeared, and she gave out a smile. "Mom, you're the best!"

Once again, Tiffany hugged Rachel tightly, expressing the profound endearment in their mother-daughter bonding.

Ring...

The next day, the sun was bright, and the breeze was gentle. It was a lovely day to stay in bed. However, Veronica was woken up by the ringing sound of her mobile phone early in the morning. She grabbed her phone and saw that it was her adoptive mother calling. Then, she checked the time, only to realize it was already 8.30AM.

"Oh, sh*t! It's already 8.30AM? How on earth did I oversleep?" She smacked her forehead and immediately answered the call. "Hi, Mom. Sorry I overslept and forgot to prepare a meal for you." Veronica yawned, her hand rubbing her sleepy eyes as she said that.

At the same time, Daniella stated her request over the phone. "It's okay. I have already eaten something. Anyway, the reason I'm calling is that I want you to bring

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Xavier along with you when you come over later today."

Upon hearing that, Veronica, who was still feeling slightly sleepy a while ago, instantly jolted awake. She immediately sat up. "Mom, Xavier needs to go to work. Besides, didn't he pay a visit to the hospital yesterday? So, why would you want him to go over again today?"

"Don't try to clown me. Xavier mentioned yesterday that he is relatively free these few days as he took these few days off."

"But, Mom,"

"Don't you but, Mom me. I'm not listening to any of your bluffs. If Xavier doesn't come over today, then it means that you two were merely pretending yesterday."

"Mom! You—"

Beep... Veronica was cut off because Daniella hung up the phone before she could say anything more.

Too deep for tears, Veronica held her phone in one hand while resting her other hand on her forehead.

Seriously, Mom? I just met with Xavier yesterday. How could I have the nerve to ask him out again today?

Powerless against Daniella's request, Veronica fell onto her bed. She lay down for a while and stared as the time passed little by little. Eventually, she took out her phone and called Xavier

The call went through. "Hmm... Hello..." a man greeted sleepily. His drowsy voice was heard over the phone, sounding as if he had not woken up yet.

"Hehehe... W-What are you up to?" Veronica asked as she gave out a flattering laugh, feeling embarrassed. Her hands touched the thin blanket anxiously, and her pair of pupils were full of unease.

Although her relationship with Xavier was good, she was slightly apologetic for troubling him twice within two days.

"Speak. What is it?" Xavier seemed to have guessed Veronica's intention behind this 'phone call. "You won't give me a call if you don't need my help with something

Could it be that your mom misses me?"

"Hahaha... Young Master Xavier, you're high and mighty indeed-and not to mention, diabolically clever too!"

Raising her eyebrows, Veronica looked up and rubbed her hair. Then, she chuckled in a flattering yet embarrassed manner and asked, "S-So, are you free?"

"Got it." With that, Xavier hung up the phone.

Staring at the call log on her phone screen, Veronica was rather baffled. Huh? What does he mean by that?

However, she was too embarrassed to call Xavier again. So, she lay back down on her bed, feeling sleepy. Initially, Veronica wanted to lie down for a while before getting up to get ready, but she ended up falling asleep again.

Little did she know, Xavier had driven to and arrived at the hospital after he was done washing up

At around 9.00AM, Xavier directly made his way toward the inpatient department after he had arrived at the hospital. He thought Veronica was already there in the ward. When he arrived at the ward, Xavier knocked on the door, pushed it open, and

entered.

Besides Tony, who was lying on the hospital bed, there was no one in the ward when Xavier walked in. So, he put the items in his hand aside and took out his mobile phone. Just as he was about to give Veronica a call, he suddenly caught a glimpse of a photo on the table.

In the photo, both Daniella and Tony were standing in the front, and behind them stood a young lady. The smile on the lady's face was bright and innocent-looking as she spread her arms around Daniella and Tony's shoulders. Although it was only an inadvertent glance, Xavier was surprised after he discovered that the young lady in the photo was actually Tiffany!

It's Tiffany!? Xavier was very puzzled. Then, he picked up the photo and took a closer look. 10th February 2021 was the date shown at the bottom right corner of the photo. This photo was taken a few months ago! But, how did Mr. and Mrs. Murphy know Tiffany?

Upon realizing that, Xavier frowned. Then, he flipped the photo over and saw the words 'Family Photo' written on the back of the photo. Family photo? Isn't Tiffany the Larsons' daughter? Why would she take a family photo with Veronica's parents?

"Oh, Xavier, you're here?"

At that moment, Daniella came in from outside and greeted Xavier after she saw him in the ward. However, the smile on her face instantly disappeared once she noticed the photo in his hand.

Upon hearing Daniella's voice, Xavier turned back and looked at her. Then, he immediately asked, "Mrs. Murphy, why is there a family photo of you, Mr. Murphy, and Tiffany Larson? Do you two mean to tell me that Tiffany is your biological daughter instead of Roni?"

Taken aback by Xavier's sudden confrontation, Daniella secretly scolded herself for being clumsy. She had forgotten to keep the photo as she was suddenly called to the doctor's office in a rush.

"Why are you here by yourself? Where's Veronica?" Daniella asked, avoiding answering Xavier's question. Then, she took the photo from Xavier's hand, wiped it dearly, and put it into her bag.

Despite trying to make herself sound calm, Daniella slightly showed signs of panic, and her peculiar reaction puzzled Xavier even more. If it was someone else, he would never press on this matter. However, they were Veronica's parents. In order to pay for their medical expenses, Veronica worked all day and all night. She worked as a part timer during the day and worked at the club during the night. But, they did not even leave a spot for her in the family photo!

All of a sudden, Xavier was indignant at the injustice done toward Veronica.

"Mrs. Murphy, I'm Roni's 'boyfriend'. If you don't shed light on this matter, I'll call her right now and seek her clarification!" Xavier abruptly became assertive. With a displeasing tone, he then added, "If Tiffany is indeed your child, and if you think Roni is no longer worthy to even take a family photo with you two, then you shouldn't let her work hard and pay for the medical treatments with her hard-earned money!"

For some reason, Xavier suddenly felt sorry for Veronica. A young girl who works two jobs a day and is responsible for cooking and delivering food for them isn't even qualified to have a spot in their family photo! Xavier was extremely annoyed by this new finding.

While stuffing the photo into her bag, Daniella could sense Xavier's anger yet noticed the care he had toward Veronica at the same time. In that instant, she felt that Xavier was not bad after all. At least he treated her daughter nicely.

After hesitating for a while, she asked Xavier again, "Where's Veronica?"

"Something's holding her up, so she'll be late." Xavier simply came up with a reason,

fearing Daniella would not tell him the truth if she knew Veronica would arrive soon.

As she listened to Xavier speak, Daniella turned around and walked over to the door. Then, she locked it and made her way toward the sofa. With her hand still holding the photo, she sat down and later heaved a sigh.

“Sigh...”

While holding the photo in one hand, Daniella gently caressed the person in the photo with another hand. Later, she let out a meaningful sigh and said, “I can see that you’re very fond of our Roni

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After that, Daniella beckoned Xavier over. Come and sit.”

Xavier walked over and sat down next to her

Once Xavier had sat down, Daniella shook her head and sighed. “My daughter is a pitiful child. Originally, we were warned repeatedly not to disclose this matter. But, Tony and I, we’re getting old. So, I think it’s time for her to find someone who will care for her dearly.” Though Daniella was Veronica’s adoptive mother, she never failed to raise Veronica as if she was her biological mother. Daniella loved Veronica more than anything else in this world.

Daniella knew she could not afford to cost Veronica her chance in finding a good gentleman simply because they wanted to treat Tony. Hence, she felt that she was obliged to speak out

the truth despite the matter being exposed, and the Larsons might possibly kick them out of the hospital.

“Look at how beautiful and adorable the girl in the photo is,” Daniella said, pointing at the person in the photo. Then, a motherly smile showed at the corners of her mouth, and she added, “She’s my daughter, Roni.”

“Roni? But... isn’t that Floch Larson’s daughter, Tiffany?” Xavier asked in disbelief.

In the upper-class circle, not many were unaware of the talented and beautiful Tiffany Larson, the No.1 beauty of the Larsons

“Yeah, she’s like the spitting image of Tiffany. Truthfully, Veronica is not my biological daughter. She’s a child I had brought back home a few years ago. Her biological parents are Floch Larson and Rachel Zimmerman, while Tiffany is her identical twin sister.”

The news came as a total surprise to Xavier, and he was shocked beyond words. “Identical?”

The girl in the photo had fair skin. Her smile was pure and lovely, like a spring breeze, whereas Veronica had dark skin, thick bushy eyebrows, and freckles all over her face. In short, the girl in the photo looked way different than the Veronica that Xavier knew. It was hard for him to imagine that the woman who looked so unattractive was actually born this beautiful.

“She’s pretty, isn’t she? My Roni is really pretty.” Daniella could not help but praise Veronica. However, her facial expression darkened in the next second, and her turbid

eyes were filled with distress. “But a few months ago, her biological parents showed up when Tony and I were hospitalized due to a car accident. We had no money for the medical treatments and nearly got chased out of the hospital when they told us they would give us free medical treatment.”

“Really? Well then, it looks like the Larsons aren’t entirely bad.”

After all, the Larsons were notorious for being committed to doing charitable works in Bloomstead.

“Not entirely bad? My a*s! Yeah, sure, they can provide us with free medical treatment, but on the condition that Roni needs to donate her bone marrow to their son, who was

diagnosed with leukemia. Apart from that, she must not reveal her identical resemblance to Tiffany. Otherwise, why would Roni make herself look like an ugly duckling to the point that I fear she couldn't find a boyfriend?"

After saying that, Daniella reached out to hold Xavier's hand and said amiably, "Xavier, I know you're a good child. The reason I'm telling you this is to let you know that my daughter is not ugly. So, please don't despise her and be nice to her."

A puzzled look could be seen on Xavier's face. He was still immersed in digesting this piece of information that hit him and was unable to calm down for a long time.

Someone who's so unattractive like Veronica unexpectedly looks identical to Tiffany? Moreover, she's actually Floch's biological daughter.

Both Veronica and the Larsons were in Bloomstead. However, the Larsons merely forced Veronica to donate her bone marrow to cure their son, who was diagnosed with leukemia, instead of letting her return to the family.

Now, Xavier even wondered if there was something fishy behind Veronica's adoptive parents' car accident. *Otherwise, how could everything be so coincidental?*

"The Larsons repeatedly warned me to keep a tight lid on this matter, and if anyone ever finds out, they will not treat Tony anymore. But, we're old, and we can't hold Veronica's future back for medical treatments' sake. We can't do that. That would be selfish of us."

This was the exact reason Daniella insisted on leaving the hospital. She wanted to stop her medical treatment and leave the hospital. After that, she could let Veronica leave Bloomstead, and Veronica could be herself instead of pretending to be unattractive every day.

"If that's so, then the Larsons are nothing but a bunch of jerks!" Xavier exclaimed. He

was fuming with anger yet felt deeply bad for the injustice done toward Veronica at the same time.

"Xavier.." Daniella looked at Xavier and said with a heavy tone. "I can tell that you don't come from an average family. Besides, you know the Larsons well. So, I figure your family is not of a mediocre middle-class background."

As her mother, Daniella knew Veronica's character very well. *This silly daughter of mine has tight lips. She will never take the initiative to mention anything about the Larsons to Xavier. And as for Xavier... Not only does he know Tiffany's name, but he also knows Floch's name. Thus, I can imagine that his family background is certainly not lower than the Larsons, considering he is affiliated with them.*

Later, she added, "Tony and I, we aren't competent enough. We even dragged Veronica along with us to live such a wretched life. But, I'm more afraid that there will be no one to care for her dearly, and she will be bullied by the Larsons once we've departed from this world."

The future was unpredictable, but Daniella was certain that the Larsons were definitely despicable.

"Mrs. Murphy, why do you trust me so much?" asked Xavier while taking the family photo from Daniella's hand. Then, he took another careful look at Veronica in the photo, shock and astonishment still lingering deep down his heart.

"I may be old and my eyesight is failing, but my heart is as clear as crystal" Daniella heaved another sigh. Then, she looked at Tony, who was lying on the hospital bed. "Although Veronica is our adopted child, she has a kind and upright nature. Not only that, but she's also filial and hardworking. But raised by us, I'm sure she must have suffered from the bitter taste of life. Such a pitiful child she is."

"Rest assured, Mrs. Murphy. I know what to do."

As he said that, Xavier returned the photo to Daniella. "Make sure to keep the photo safely, and don't let others have their hands on it again."

"Oh, sure, sure!" Daniella took the photo and walked over to the bed. As she stuffed the photo into her bag, she explained, "It's been a long time since I last saw Roni's original look. I miss seeing her real look so much, so I'll take this photo out to look at it from time to time."

Reading between the lines, Xavier could feel Daniella's love for Veronica. His mixed emotions gradually calmed down. However, it was still difficult for him to calm down every time he thought of Veronica.

Suddenly, an idea came into Xavier's mind. *How about I transfer both Mr. and Mrs. Murphy to another hospital for treatment, and all the surgical expenses are to be paid by me?*

The Crawfords are rich too!

“Mrs. Murphy, is it necessary for Roni to keep pretending to be an ugly duckling if I pay the medical expenses?”

“What’s the matter? You, too, despise her for being ugly, don’t you?”

“Mrs. Murphy... I didn’t think she was ugly before, so why would I despise her now? I just think that things must be tough for her, considering she’s a girl.”

Honestly, Xavier never thought of himself as someone who knew how to care for a fair lady. It was simply because, in that short moment, he felt pity for Veronica, who seemed to have suffered similar misfortune as him.

“Oh, forget it.” Daniella waved her hand. “Roni has a strong temperament. She’ll never agree to this. Besides, there’s nothing more we can do for Tony. It doesn’t matter anymore whether he gets treatment. I’ve been wanting to be discharged from

the hospital for a long time, but Roni forbids me to do so.”

Then, the two chatted in the ward for a while. After that, Daniella went to open the door.

Another half an hour later, Veronica rushed over to the hospital hastily. “Mom, I’m sorry! I overslept... Huh? Xavier, when did you come over?”

When we were on the phone early this morning, he simply said he got it, so I thought he would only be coming later.

After discovering Veronica’s life story, Xavier experienced mixed feelings in his heart when he saw her again. However, he merely laughed it off. “Oh, I just arrived. Isn’t that right, Mrs. Murphy?”

“Right, right...” Daniella was very cooperative. Then, she asked Xavier, “You haven’t had a whiff of your breakfast yet, have you? Roni, go ahead and take Xavier to have

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Chapter 25

“Nah... he’s young and strong. He won’t starve to death even if he skipped a meal,” Veronica said as she waved her hand. But in truth, she was planning to treat Xavier to lunch later,

However, Veronica received a death glare from Daniella by saying that. “Hurry up and go.”

“But, I...” She was at a loss of words momentarily. Left with no choice, Veronica turned to Xavier and said, “Come on. Let’s go! Time to take you down for your breakfast.”

“Oh, it’s fine, Mrs. Murphy. There are some matters that I need to attend to at my

- company, so I’ll be taking my leave first.”

“Is that so?”

“Yeah. I’ll be back later to visit you.”

After bidding Daniella goodbye, Xavier left the ward, and Veronica sent him off at the elevator. "Thanks a lot, buddy! I'll treat you to a meal sometime later. Oh, and rest assured. Seeing that you came to visit twice, my mom is certainly convinced that you're my boyfriend' now. So, I'm pretty sure she won't ask you to come over again next time."

"Bye..." Losing his usual cheeky smile, Xavier merely said 'bye' and did not say anything more.

After that, Xavier made his way downstairs and out of the inpatient department. As soon as he was outside, he made a phone call. "Help me look up information regarding Veronica Murphy and Tiffany Larson."

In the meantime, Veronica was upstairs in the ward, accompanying Daniella. "Mom, can you please stop asking Xavier to come over in the future? He's very busy with his work."

"Alright, alright. I know." Daniella waved her hand and said nothing more.

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Now that she had lost her job at the club, Veronica could only deliver food every day in the following days. Rain or shine, she was still as busy as a bee.

That was until the third night. Veronica received a call from Thomas, asking her to

pack her belongings and move to the Kings Residence the day after tomorrow. Later, once Young Master Matthew had gotten the results of the investigation of the car accident, Thomas would notify her first thing.

Knowing she was not qualified to negotiate, Veronica naturally agreed.

With that, Veronica hung up the phone. It had been a long day for her, so she fell asleep after watching a variety show.

Since she was pregnant in the first place, Veronica was constantly drowsy. In addition, she had to juggle between her food delivery job and visiting the hospital. Hence, there was no doubt that her workload was intensive.

The next day, the sky was clear, and the sun was warm.

On this day, the Hilton Hotel was exclusively reserved by the Kings. There was a photo of Matthew and Tiffany posing together at the front entrance, and the words Matthew and Tiffany's Engagement Party were printed on the LED screen.

Starting from 9.00AM, various luxury cars were seen driving into the Hilton Hotels parking lot one after another. Many of the Bloomstead's elites and celebrities walked through the sidewalk and made their way all the way to the hotel lobby's red carpet.

In front of the hotel's entrance, many reporters had gathered around. The atmosphere was boisterous-whether it was live broadcasting, the rapid clicking sound of the photographers' cameras, or the constant photo shooting.

Yet, as one of the main characters of the engagement party, Matthew was still working in Spinfluence Group's President's office.

To him, such an engagement party was just a formality, and it even seemed to be less important than the work documents in his hand.

Even if these work documents in his hand were not urgent to be processed, Matthew would still think they were more important than his engagement party.

However, things were completely different on Tiffany's side. Currently sitting in her boudoir in Larson Residence, Tiffany wore a custom-made dress sent by Matthew. Her long hair was slightly curled, and she had applied some light makeup on her face. Topping her whole look with a pair of limited-edition earrings, necklace, and headpiece, Tiffany looked like the most dazzling lady.

"Oh, my. Our Tiffy is really beautiful."

Rachel kept staring at Tiffany's reflection in the vanity mirror, For her engagement party, Tiffany wore a white off-shoulder dress that enhanced her waistline and perfectly showed her delicate collarbone. Her chin was raised slightly, revealing her fair neck. Like a proud white swan, Tiffany portrayed gentle regality and noble origin.

With a smile on her face, Tiffany took Rachel's hand. "Mom, I can finally get married to Matthew! I finally got what I wished for.1

"Tiffy, you're a lady of talent and beauty in Bloomstead. Of course you can have what you wish for."

As Tiffany's mother, Rachel was extremely delighted to witness her engagement with Matthew.

Finally, years of hard work and nurture were being rewarded.

"Mom, how about Veronica? Did you make any arrangements?"

"Don't worry. It's all settled."

"Then, let's go. It's getting late."

"Come, let me hold your hand."

The atmosphere was lovely as the pair of mother-daughter duo expressed their profound endearments toward each other.

At this moment, Veronica, who was drowsy, got up and washed up. Then, she applied her makeup.

Sitting in front of the vanity mirror, Veronica looked at the pile of cosmetics in front of her. Those were special cosmetics that she had found on the Internet, and they did not wear off easily.

That way, unless cleaned with a special makeup remover, the makeup on Veronica would not wear off despite being exposed to wind and rain.

No doubt Veronica knew how damaging these substances were to her skin, but now, she could not reveal her real looks yet.

Otherwise, she had no idea what psychotic things the Larsons would do if she pushed them too far.

After she was done, the ringing sound of the delivery notification came from her phone. She glanced at the delivery order and saw it was a delivery order from Wakey Bakey to the Hilton Hotel.

Looking at the extra note on the delivery order, Veronica saw it was a note from the client. *Remember, you must deliver the order through the back entrance of the Hilton Hotel!*

Accepting the order, Veronica rode out and proceeded with delivering the food.

After picking up the order from Wakey Bakey, Veronica clicked on the address navigation on her mobile phone. Then, she rode her motorcycle and stopped at the intersection of the Hilton Hotel. From afar, she could spot that there were crowds of people gathered outside the hotel. "Oh, my. What's this situation? Judging from the grandeur, it must be yet again another rich household holding a wedding here in the hotel."

Upon seeing that, Veronica murmured. Now, she finally understood the reason behind that extra note on the delivery order. *So, this is why the person reminded me to send the delivery through the back entrance.*

The front entrance was extremely packed with people. Veronica could not even pass through there even if she wanted to.

Then, Veronica rode her motorcycle to the back entrance and made a phone call. "Hello, your delivery has arrived."

"Oh, come in through the back entrance. I'm currently busy in the banquet hall on the second floor. Tell them that the delivery is for David Wagner. They'll let you pass."

"Sure, sure!"

Hanging up the phone, Veronica parked her motorcycle. Then, she entered the building, holding the takeaway box.

However, since it was an extremely grand event, even the back entrance was secured with bodyguards. When the guards saw Veronica coming in, they immediately stopped her.

"What's your business here?"

"I'm the delivery person. Food delivery for David Wagner!"

"Oh, Manager Wagner! Not a problem. You may enter, but exit rapidly once you're done with the food delivery."

"Alright, I'll take note of that. Thanks!" While holding the takeaway box, Veronica walked in through the back entrance after thanking the guards. By the time she arrived at the hotel lobby, she trotted up to the second floor with the food, for fear that she would run out of time if she slowed down her pace.

There was an endless stream of people in the lobby located on the first floor. Many bodyguards in suits and leather shoes with white gloves stood at the corners of the lobby.

Those who passed by Veronica were mainly socialites from upper-class society, and quite many among them were A-list celebrities. They were dressed in their finest outfits, and their faces were beaming with delight. These were all public figures whom Veronica had seen on TV.

Though feeling surprised, Veronica had no time to speculate whose wedding it was as she saw that her delivery time was about to expire in three minutes.

After that, Veronica trotted to the super large banquet hall located on the second floor. However, she halted in her tracks the moment she was about to step into the hall entrance and frowned.

“Wait, something’s off...”

As she murmured, Veronica tilted her head to look at the standing poster which was placed on the side. She felt it was rather familiar when she took a glance at it a moment ago.

And so, Veronica slowly took two steps backward. The food that she was supposed to deliver fell out of her grip and onto the ground with a *thud* once she had a clearer look at the person in the photo.

In the photo, the devastatingly handsome Matthew was embracing the elegant looking and beautiful Tiffany. The man was expressionless, as cold as ever. Meanwhile, the woman in his embrace was smiling like a flower, and her face was filled with happiness.

“It’s their engagement party?”

This stunned Veronica to her core. She stood there in a daze with indescribable shock in her heart.