

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 36

Chapter 36

“Hahaha. Good. Good. I feel very good.”

Tony was grinning from car to car as he looked at Matthew and said, “My laughter has been spoiled by her mother since young. Don’t take what she said to heart.”

“Yes, yes. She’s ignorant. Young Master Matthew, don’t get angry.”

Daniella knew that Matthew had noble status, so she dared not call him by his first name, which was why she called him ‘Young Master Matthew

“I won’t.”

A smile appeared on Matthew’s cold face. “The doctor said that Mr. Murphy’s physical indicators are normal, and he can be discharged from the hospital tomorrow.”

“Hahaha. Thank you. It’s all thanks to you.”

“Yes, the old man is right. Young Master Matthew, if it weren’t for your help, I don’t even know when he would wake up.”

Daniella was extremely grateful toward Matthew, and she didn’t forget to tell Veronica, “We owe Young Master Matthew such a huge favor. You have to treat him to dinner tonight. Got it?”

Veronica pursed her lips and wanted to refuse, but seeing her adoptive parents’ happy smiles, which she hadn’t seen for a long time, she couldn’t bear to refute.

She could only give them an unhappy nod. “All right.”

She didn't want to see Matthew acting pretentious in front of her adoptive parents, so she turned and walked out of the ward before going straight to the nurses' station.

At the nurses' station, Veronica reported the ward number to the nurse and asked, "Nurse, can you help me check how much my dad's medical expenses are?"

"Tony Murphy, right?"

"Yes, that's right."

"You owe..." Looking at the bill, the nurse suddenly stopped talking and leaned closer

to the computer screen; then she mullered, "Is there a problem with the system how can you owe so much"

"What's the matter" Veronica asked.

The nurse counted the amount over on the screen, then said to Veronica with certainty, "You owe 2,1875,824.33."

"What? Two million.." Veronica couldn't help exclaiming, but she quickly covered her mouth for fear that her adoptive parents would hear her.

She lowered her voice and whispered, "Why's the amount so high? Can you show me the full bill?"

"You were smoldering with indignation just now, but now you can't afford to pay the bills."

All of a sudden, a voice sounded behind her.

Veronica turned back and saw Matthew looking at her with interest, a sarcastic smile on his handsome face.

At this moment, the nurse had already printed out the bill and was handing it to Veronica. "Here you go. This is the bill."

The nurse was talking to Veronica, but she kept staring unblinkingly at Matthew. Her face had turned crimson as her heart was filled with admiration.

This man is so handsome.

Veronica knew that Saint Hospital was a high-end private hospital with extremely high fees, but she didn't expect it to be so high.

Looking at the overflowing bill, she physically ached.

Before this, the Larson Family gave her two million, but she had used 80,000 to hire a private investigator, and she paid 100,000 for the early stages of her adoptive parents' treatment. Now, there was only 1.82 million left.

She was still more than 550,000 short of paying the medical expenses.

Where was she supposed to get the money?

"If you can't afford it..." the man leaned close to her ear and said in a deep voice. "You can consider compensating with your body."

His voice was utterly magnetic, and the gushing heat brushed against her hair. It stimulated her neck, making it feel numb. She couldn't stop the image of her being intimate with him from floating into her mind.

Veronica had applied thick makeup, so even though her face was crimson, no one could see it.

She turned and looked directly at Matthew with cold, sharp eyes. "Young Master Matthew, it's not breeding season yet. Are you on heat already?"

A trace of coldness appeared on Matthew's face. "I'm waiting for your dinner."

With that, the man retracted his gaze, turned, and left.

Veronica put away the bill and headed toward the ward.

Behind her, the nurse murmured to herself, "Are they all blind? She's so ugly. Why are they fighting for her? She's even involved with two men. How shameless."

Veronica clearly heard the nurse's statements, but she just laughed it off.

Back in the ward, Veronica saw her adoptive parents chatting, and she said, "Dad, Mom, congratulations on being able to be discharged from the hospital tomorrow."

"Yes, yes. Our family can finally go back to our hometown." Tony smiled, feeling overjoyed.

Veronica's smile disappeared, and she hesitated for a moment before lying. "I... I will send you guys back first. I might get promoted, so I plan to stay in Bloomstead for the time being."

She had yet to find out the truth about her adoptive parents' car accident, so Veronica wasn't willing to leave yet.

She knew that there were other hidden circumstances behind the car accident. If she simply stood idly by, she would probably never be at peace.

"What? You're not going back?"

Daniella's face sank. She glanced at Tony and said, "Your father and I have recovered. How can we rest assured if we leave you alone in Bloomstead? Besides, the Larson Family has no good intentions. What if they bully you?"

"Veronica, I don't care how much money you make, as long as our family can be happy together."

The honest and kind Tony felt distressed that Veronica was under too much pressure. so he didn't ask much of her.

The concern of her adoptive parents left a lump in Veronica's throat, and she almost broke character.

Although they weren't her biological parents, they treated her as if she was their daughter. On the other hand, the Larsons, her biological parents, just wanted to kill her!

"Mom..."

Feeling helpless, Veronica was forced to resort to her 'killer trick? She walked up to Daniella and grabbed her wrist, acting like a child. "I'm a college graduate after all, so I can't stay in the countryside all the time. I want to see the outside world too. Not to mention..."

She thought for a long time, then finally gave a reason. "Not to mention, Xavier is still in Bloomstead. I just talked to him, and we were talking about how I can't spend time with him if I go back to the countryside."

It was a logical reason.

Veronica couldn't help but want to praise herself for being so clever.

"Uh..."

Daniella hesitated, then she nodded helplessly. "You're right. You're dating Xavier now. If we force you to go back to the countryside, wouldn't we be interfering with your relationship?"

Tony already heard about Veronica and Xavier after he woke up.

Seeing as Veronica was insisting on staying in Bloomstead, he sighed. "Oh, daughters all leave the house when they're grown..."

"Oh, Dad, what are you talking about?"

Veronica pursed her lips and smiled, feeling her heart loosen up.

At least, under the guise of 'dating, she didn't have to go back to her hometown for the time being

In the afternoon, she accompanied her adoptive parents out of Saint Hospital for a walk. They even went shopping, and she bought two outfits each for the two elders.

When they returned to the ward, it was already 5.30PM.

Daniella forced Veronica to call Matthew and invite him to dinner. Feeling helpless, Veronica had no choice but to agree.

The dinner venue was set at Kaymite Restaurant.

After Veronica arrived at the restaurant, she sent the location to Matthew. Half an hour later, Matthew appeared in the room dressed in a tailored suit. His chiseled face was taut and as cold as frost, while his whole person exuded tension.

“You’re treating me to dinner here?”

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Veronica shrugged helplessly. “I’m a person who is hundreds of thousands in debt, so this is already the best place I can treat you to dinner.”

If it weren’t for her adoptive parents repeatedly asking her to buy Matthew a meal, she wouldn’t have done so. It was a waste to spend even a dime on Matthew!

“Perhaps you can consider using your body to repay the debt.” Matthew sat opposite Veronica and crossed his legs, then he leaned against the sofa, his thin lips curling into a sneer.

Veronica shot him a cold glance and handed him the menu. “Young Master Matthew, hurry up and order. Eat quickly. I still have business to attend to.”

Without even looking at the menu, Matthew gestured to the waiter, who came over and asked politely, “What would you two like to order?”

“The most expensive one-person meal. Fifty servings,” the man said to the waiter in a nonchalant manner.

Upon hearing this, Veronica became furious. “Fifty servings? Are you planning to feed the entire planet?” He was ordering so much that he certainly wouldn’t be able to finish them.

"It's not too much to buy the medical specialists who helped treat your father's illness a meal each."

Matthew had made up his mind to take advantage of Veronica. What he said made complete sense, so much so that Veronica couldn't find fault with him.

"How much is the most expensive one-person meal?" she asked in a huff.

"The most expensive one-person meal is 288 per serving."

"288?"

Then, 50 servings would cost more than 14,000!

Veronica felt her rage boil, but she dared not offend Matthew. After all, she was facing a man with great power. If she upset him, the medical expenses of Saint Hospital would probably be increased tenfold.

Taking a sip of plain water, she calmed herself down, then asked, "Is there a discount for members?"

"No discounts are available for this meal."

"Then go ahead. And give me another pot of plain water."

Veronica had no intention of eating. She just wanted to drink a pot of water to extinguish the fire within her.

After a while, the waiter came over to tell Veronica that she had to pay the bill before the food could be served because she had placed a massive order. She tearfully swiped 14,000 away.

With the receipt in hand, Veronica walked up to Matthew and said as calmly as possible, "Young Master Matthew, I've treated you to dinner. You can take your time eating. I'll leave first." With that, she turned around to leave.

"I dare you to walk away." Matthew calmly sipped on his plain water.

That one sentence alone dispelled Veronica's thought of leaving. "You..."

*You b*stard!* Furious, Veronica sat opposite him, then lowered her head and played with her phone.

At this moment, Matthew's phone rang, and he said, "Kaymite Restaurant. Courtside Road. Yes."

Veronica wasn't interested in listening to him speak, and neither did she care. While scrolling through her phone, she suddenly saw news about the money-scamming schemes by beautiful women. This gave her an idea. She raised her eyebrows and glanced at Matthew, who was sitting opposite her, and a plan formed in her mind.

The two were silent for half an hour, and the solemn atmosphere was interrupted by someone's appearance.

"Matthew, why did you come to this... Veronica?"

As Matthew's fiancée, Tiffany had called to ask him to have dinner together, so he told her that he was here. Walking into the cheap western restaurant, Tiffany thought that Matthew had given her the wrong address. God only knew how angry and jealous she was when she walked in and saw Veronica sitting opposite Matthew!

Veronica tilted her head and felt extreme disgust when she looked at the elegant and

stunning Tiffany, who was wearing a princess-like dress with light makeup on her face. She even wondered if she would one day hate her reflection in the mirror, since she was so disgusted when looking at Tiffany now.

"Sit down." Matthew pointed to the seat beside him.

Tiffany smiled warmly and went to sit beside him. "Matthew, why are you with Veronica?"

"She's paying for dinner and specifically asked you to come over." Matthew solemnly spewed nonsense.

However, when Tiffany heard this, those words held another meaning. She assumed that Veronica was deliberately seducing Matthew, but he was engaged to her, so Veronica called her over too.

"Veronica, why'd you suddenly think of treating us to dinner?" Tiffany asked as her red lips curled into a decent smile.

Veronica didn't care for false niceties, so she got up and said, "I'm going to the restroom."

After using the restroom, she ran into Tiffany at the sink when she came out. To be more precise, Tiffany was waiting for her. Turning on the faucet to wash her hands, she looked at Tiffany standing behind her through the mirror. "If you have anything to say, just say it."

"Veronica, you still dare to ask me to speak after what you've done?" Tiffany yanked her and snapped, "Matthew and I are already engaged. Don't shamelessly be a wh*re and seduce him, okay?"

"What did you say? Can you say it again?" Veronica stood in front of her and asked calmly.

"What are you if not a wh*re? Don't think I don't know that you climbed into Matthew's bed and became pregnant with his child!"

When facing Veronica, Tiffany couldn't bring herself to stay calm. Perhaps it was because Veronica had a face that was identical to hers which made her feel insecure and caused her emotions to get out of control.

**Very well." Veronica laughed instead of getting mad.

"What are you laughing at? Do you want to hit me? Let me tell you: Matthew is outside. If you dare to hit me-aah!"

Before Tiffany finished speaking, Veronica gathered her strength and gave her a fierce slap across the face. "Don't always treat others like fools. Do you think I don't know about the incident at Hilton? I just didn't want to hold it against you."

Her slap sent Tiffany plunging to one side, and her head slammed against the edges of the wall, causing her to let out a scream.

"Hey, why did you slap her?"

"What's the matter?"

"Oh, her head is bleeding. Hurry up and call for an ambulance."

It was the peak of dinner time, so there were a lot of people in the restaurant. When the onlookers saw this scene, they either criticized Veronica or reprimanded her. After a while, the commotion attracted Matthew's attention.

"What's the matter?"

The man pushed through the crowd and glanced at Tiffany, who was sitting on the ground with blood staining half of her face. He stared straight at Veronica with cold eyes. "What did you do?"

Veronica, who had been suppressing her anger for a long time, couldn't bear it anymore and snorted. "Can't you see what I've done? When you send your fiancée to the hospital later, remember to book an appointment with the ophthalmologist to see if they can cure your bad eyesight!"

"Sob, sob... Matthew..."

Tiffany got up and tugged on Matthew, then suddenly threw herself into his arms, choking on sobs. "Sob... I just reminded her not to stay too long and to go back to the hospital to visit her parents. I didn't expect her to hit me. Sob, sob..."

"Tsk, tsk. Her parents are in the hospital, yet she's still out on the prowl."

"What an unfilial girl."

"Oh, whoever gave birth to this ingrate as a child must've really been evil in their previous life."

"Yeah, exactly."

"Not only is she ugly, she has a vicious heart too."

Everyone was discussing and exchanging whispers, but because they were so close, Veronica heard everything they were saying. However, she had already become accustomed to the ignorant discussions of nosy onlookers, so naturally, she didn't take them seriously at all.

"If anything happens to her, I'll make you pay the price!"

Matthew leaned over and carried Tiffany bridal style before striding out of the crowd with her in his arms, leaving the restaurant and heading straight to the hospital.

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Chapter 38

Seeing Matthew being so concerned about Veronica, she thought it was extremely sarcastic.

At the same time, Veronica was walking away from the crowd, leaving the western restaurant to accompany her parents to the hospital.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Tiffany was bleeding from an injured scalp, but the situation was not serious, and only needed some simple treatment to stop the bleeding and dress the wound. However, in order to make Matthew accompany her more, Tiffany asked the doctor to arrange her into the VIP ward and keep her hospitalized for a couple more days for monitoring.

This hospital belonged to Floch, so the doctor naturally granted Tiffany's request.

After consuming a bottle of IV drip, Tiffany held Matthew's hand with her eyes red rimmed and mumbled pitifully, "Matthew, my parents have gone overseas for a business trip and will only return tomorrow. Can you stay here to keep me accompanied tonight?"

Tiffany told a lie to make Matthew stay and accompany her.

Hearing that, Matthew frowned slightly as impatience flashed through his eyes. Nevertheless, he ended up agreeing reluctantly after hesitating for a while.

In the ward, Tiffany was scrolling through her phone while Matthew sat on the couch and worked on his laptop. Tiffany initiated conversations with him several times, but was turned down each time for the same reason—he was occupied with work.

Matthew only went to lie down on the accompanying bed when it was late at night. Tiffany was aggrieved, but it was not appropriate for her to cause a scene, so she went to bed after saying goodnight to Matthew. At that, there was dead silence in the ward after the light was switched off.

In the darkness, Tiffany's eyes were opened as she bit her lips gently and pondered about something. Sometime later, a scream emerged in the quiet ward. "Ahh! Don't kill me. Please don't kill me... Ahh..."

Awakened by the sudden noise, Matthew got out of the bed to turn on the light. It was only then he saw the frightened Tiffany, who was sitting on the bed crying with her head buried in her knees.

"Sob... sob..."

"Did you have a nightmare?"

Matthew's sympathy was not aroused at all when he was faced with the beautiful lady who was tearing up despite the latter being his fiancé. All he did was walk up to Tiffany and ask the question coldly.

Sobbing, Tiffany shrunk her shoulders and cast a glance at Matthew with tears welled in her eyes. "Then, she hugged his waist and wailed, "Matthew... I had a dream that someone was coming after me... to kill me.."

Despite Tiffany throwing herself into his arms, not only was Matthew not flustered, but his face actually darkened. With his arms by his side, his fingers twitched. After hesitating and struggling for a while, Matthew lifted his hand to pat Tiffany's back. "Since it's a nightmare, just forget about it."

"The nightmare was too scary..." Tiffany pulled back from Matthew's arms. Staring at Matthew with her watery eyes, she asked, "Matthew, can you sleep with me?"

She mustered all her courage to bring up the request. However, there was not even the slightest gladness on Matthew's handsome face. In fact, there was even a tinge of impatience visible between his brows.

Tiffany's heart jolted when she met Matthew's frosty gaze. At that moment, she felt as if she acted too hastily just now and the result actually ran counter to her desire.

"Or, how about you switch off the light only after I fall asleep?" Her alluring eyes were still filled with tears, and her voice was so sweet that anyone would have sympathy for her.

Being as smart as a whip, Matthew could naturally tell what was on Tiffany's mind. Nevertheless, he was not stirred up at all.

"Alright," he hummed after moments of silence.

As such, the light in the ward was left on throughout the night while Matthew merely covered himself with his jacket and rested on the accompanying bed.

Although Tiffany was still aggrieved, the fact that Matthew was willing to keep her accompanied at the hospital tonight was already the greatest change.

The next day when Tiffany woke up, the room was already empty and Matthew was nowhere to be seen.

Meanwhile, Veronica went to Saint Hospital to get her parents discharged. After helping them to pack their belongings, she sent them back to their hometown. Then she stayed at the old residence in her hometown for one night. After settling everything, she started her journey back to Bloomstead. However, she saw Floch and Rachel walking toward her the moment she reached Regalia Condominium.

Truth was, the Larsons had not stopped bombarding Veronica with phone calls ever since she accidentally injured Tiffany the night before. It was only after she promised to show up in Bloomstead at 10 o'clock in the morning to wait for them did Floch and Rachel stop.

Seeing Veronica's appearance, Rachel could not be bothered about her image of a quality woman but walked straight up to her and scowled. "You b*tch, how dare you bully my Tiffy again and again. Do you think we, the Larsons, are pushovers?"

With that, Rachel lifted her hand to slap Veronica. However, before her hand could land on Veronica's face, the latter seized her wrist tightly.

"Mrs. Larson, you're a well-known socialite after all. Aren't you afraid of becoming the laughing stock of others if they become aware of your rude actions?" Veronica sneered sarcastically in a nonchalant manner.

Rachel struggled to pull out her wrist which was seized by Veronica but to no avail. "Let go of me!" she retorted and continued struggling, after which Veronica let go of her instantly.

Due to inertia, Rachel staggered a few steps backward and almost fell on the ground. Fortunately, Floch acted swiftly to support her, and it was only then did she regain her balance.

"You rascal! Initially, we thought you were pitiful, so we intended to forgive you after you apologize to Tiffany. But now, it seems like you're not worthy of any sympathy at all!"

Blood-boiled, Floch pointed at Tiffany and yelled at her. Thereafter, he ordered Rachel, "Call the police. We have to make her suffer so that she'll know her place."

Rachel shot a glare at Veronica and took out her phone in all seriousness to call the police after snorting at her.

Seeing the scene at hand, Veronica was not annoyed but she actually laughed. They wanted to send her to the police merely because she gave Tiffany a slap. *They are surely heartless!*

"If you're willing to yield, apologize and get out of Bloomstead now, we'll not come after you. Otherwise, we'll give the evidence to the police, and you can get ready to suffer behind bars for the next few months."

The stout, tanned Floch wore a menacing expression as his eyes were filled with brutality. His countenance was so fierce that it was as if there was a feud between Veronica and him.

"Sure. I'm looking forward to that."

Veronica wore a formal smile and lifted her head to look at the bright sky. "It's such a warm day. I shall go home and enjoy some air-conditioning while waiting for your news," she said.

She had no fear of the Larsons' threat at all. In contrast, she walked back to her condominium while humming songs leisurely.

Seeing Veronica walk away unconcernedly, Rachel stomped in anger. "What sin have I done? Why would I give birth to such an evil brat back then!"

"Don't get too angry. One day, she'll be coming to us to beg for forgiveness," Floch comforted Rachel.

Ten minutes later, a few policemen arrived at Regalia Condominium. Even then, Veronica did not resist but obediently got into the police car and went to the police station. When interrogated by the police, Veronica did not hide anything and admitted it right away. "Yeah, I'm the one who hit Tiffany Larson."

"You arrogant prick!"

Seeing Veronica's arrogant stance, the police slapped the table furiously. "How dare you be this arrogant even after hitting someone?! According to the law, you could be put in prison for at least a few months for assaulting others. Nonetheless, the plaintiff has said that they would revoke their accusation against you if you apologize to them."

Remaining calm, Veronica answered nonchalantly with no change in her expression, "Sir, please help to inform the Larsons that if they still dare to go behind my back, I'll slap Tiffany every time I see her!"

At that moment, the police was driven mad by Veronica's claim. However, the 'interrogation did not produce a good result, so the police could only go to Floch and

pass Veronica's words to him.

After hearing the message, Floch and Rachel blew a gasket.

"Hmph! She'll never learn her lesson unless she is punished. We shall put her behind bars then." Floch was used to being slapped by the others, so of course, he would not be able to let it go now that Veronica provoked him.

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Thereafter, Floch and Rachel left the police station and headed back to Dragon's Creek Villa.

On the other hand, Tiffany had been staying at home after she was discharged from the hospital, so her parents told her about Veronica's incident.

Tiffany was sitting on the couch eating fruits when she heard the news. Instead of being annoyed, she laughed. "Since she is at the police station already, let's keep her there longer."

A smile spread over Tiffany's exquisite face. While chewing the fruits, she frowned all

of a sudden and asked, "If we provoked Veronica, will she choose to expose her

- identity?"

"She's already at the police station; so what if she exposes her identity? She has neither money nor power, and she has miscarried Matthew's child. So, no one will care about her," Floch commented and snorted disdainfully.

Rachel chimed in, "By the time she is released from prison half a year later, you will already be married to Matthew and pregnant with his child. Meanwhile, an ex convict like her can never possibly be married into the Kings Family again, so she naturally won't pose a threat to us."

Tiffany felt great upon hearing Rachel's precise analysis. At once, she thought the injury on her head was worth it since the small injury could cause Veronica to be imprisoned for half a year.

Meanwhile, Xavier, who had not met Veronica for a few days, called her several times but none of the calls were picked up.

In fact, he had made more than ten calls to her from the morning until the afternoon and had continued doing so on the following day, but Veronica did not answer any of the calls. Flustered, Xavier went to Regalia Condominium directly, but Veronica was nowhere to be seen too.

Xavier was worried that something had happened to Veronica, so he quickly sent someone to investigate it. It was only then that he knew Veronica was currently detained in the police station for hitting Tiffany. Then, he leveraged his connection to meet Veronica in the police station's guest room.

"Roni, are you alright?"

Although it had only been a few days since Xavier met Veronica, he noticed that the latter had lost weight. Besides, she looked even more miserable as she was handcuffed. Nevertheless, despite the current situation, Veronica actually wore a smile when she saw Xavier.

"Yeah. It's quiet here."

Siuing calmly across Xavier, Veronica frowned and asked, "How did you know I'm here?"

Bang! Xavier slapped the table furiously. "Floch Larson is such a jerk! You're his biological daughter too, so how could he treat you like this?! 1–"

Perhaps he was stirred up upon seeing Veronica's pitiful circumstance, Xavier threw a fit on the spot.

"Keep it down!" A policeman scowled instantly.

Xavier ignored the policeman's reminder but paused and lifted his brows. His eyes which were originally filled with anger glistened as he turned to look to the side.

Oh shucks! I've let the cat out of the bag!

"When did you find out about this?"

Veronica was surprised when she heard him, but then she sighed in resignation. "My mom must have told you, didn't she?" Besides this, she could not think of any other explanation.

Given how the Larsons feared the Kingses, they would surely alter Veronica's education background too besides replacing her identity card to ensure there were no loopholes. As such, Xavier would not possibly be able to discover it since even the Kingses could not

Xavier ran his hand through his short hair as a wicked smile spread across his evil face. "I accidentally saw your family portrait the other day, so Mrs. Murphy told me everything since she can't hide the truth anymore."

Truth was, after that day, Xavier sent someone to investigate Tiffany and Veronica, but all the information was handled so seamlessly that he could not discover any

"Knowing about it doesn't really matter to me. I just hope you can help to keep it a secret."

"I heard on the night when Matthew met a car accident, Tiffany saved him while on the way to deliver food. If I guessed it correctly, the one who saved Matthew was you instead, am I right?"

As a man of fortune, Matthew was someone on the top of the pyramid in Bloomstead and was always at the center of focus. As such, his car accident would naturally draw all the media's attention, so it was not surprising that Xavier was aware of this matter too.

"I'm all good. Thanks for visiting me, Xavier, but I hope you won't meddle with my affairs." Veronica did not answer Xavier's question but quickly switched the topic.

Nevertheless, Xavier understood that her response was an acquiescence.

"Are you kidding me? Since the Larsons have sent you here, they must be dying for you to stay in prison. You'll be finished if I don't come to your rescue!" Xavier just could not bear to see Veronica being bullied by the Larsons.

Although his background was very different from hers, he always felt like they were facing similar situations.

"If you deem me as a friend, please don't meddle with this affair. I'll be able to handle it well." Veronica maintained a confident stance.

Frowning, Xavier leaned forward slightly and asked softly, "Do you perhaps already have a plan?"

"Thanks for coming, Xavier. I'll buy you a beer after I get out of here." Veronica stood up with a smile and directly left thereafter.

Given how Veronica deliberately hid the truth, Xavier knew the matter must not be as simple as it seemed, so all he could do now was observe from the side. With that, he left the police station with loads of curiosity.

Veronica's mysterious response caused him to be even more interested in what would come next.

On that afternoon, one of the famous influencer accounts on Twitter posted shocking news. "Tiffany Larson, the Most Talented Socialite in Bloomstead, Alleged to Have a Biological Younger Sister!" Besides, there was a picture attached to the

news.

At the same time, there was another influencer account that posted a news article too, titled 'The Larsons' Long Lost Daughter Donated Her Bone Marrow to Randy Larson

The two news stories had caused an uproar in Bloomstead, and they immediately became the trending topics.

When the Larsons saw the news, all of them were annoyed and flustered. Tiffany, who was resting at home, was so furious when she saw the news that she started hurling stuff.

"Veronica that b*tch! How dare she do this?! She really deserves death!"

Blood-boiled, she glared at Rachel with her bloodshot eyes. "I've long told you that we must get rid of Veronica. Otherwise, we won't be able to live in peace!"

Hearing that, Rachel looked distressed. "I've not thought she would be this capable to be able to contact the influencers on Twitter."

"Dad, quickly shut down the news. Stop them from trending!" Tiffany roared at Floch in a panic.

"What's the use of doing that now? Everyone must have read the news already. There are many reporters gathering outside the house now wanting to interview us."

Smoking a cigar, Floch furrowed his brows and pondered. "No wonder Veronica was so calm even after we called the police yesterday. It seems like we've underestimated her."

"What should we do now?" Tiffany asked.

"What else can we do? Of course, we have to get her out of the police station!"

"What?! Get her out? But s-she..."

"Hmph! What's done is done. Right now, the only thing we can do is get her out and get rid of her!"

Floch wore a serious expression while his sharp eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Half an hour later, Veronica was released from the detention center, and she saw Xavier waiting for her outside the moment she walked out.

Seeing Veronica walking out, Xavier strode toward her and retorted coldly, "Where's your brain?! You knew the Larsons wanted to come after you, yet you caused such a scene. Aren't you forcing them to get rid of you by doing so?"

Exasperated, Xavier stretched his hand to poke Veronica's forehead. "I thought you got everything under control. Instead, all you have are some reckless stupid ideas!"

"Ouch! That hurts!"

Veronica rubbed her forehead upon being fiercely poked by Xavier. "Why are you throwing such a fit? Am I someone who can be easily gotten rid of?"

Then, she placed her hand on Xavier's shoulder as if they were good buddies. "Let's go. I'm going home to shower and change, then I'll bring you out for snacks and beer tonight."

"You're already in deep water, yet you're still thinking of drinking?"

Driven mad by Veronica's childish idea, Xavier became extremely worried about her.

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Perceiving Xavier's worry, Veronica pondered for a moment and said to Xavier in a serious manner as her smile vanished, "Trust me, Xavier. What you're thinking of right now, I've thought it through already."

"What do you mean?"

Xavier was perplexed, but following that, his eyes glistened all of a sudden. "Did you do that deliberately?"

Veronica smiled confidently and nodded. Suddenly, the phone in her pocket rang. She fished out the phone and glanced at the caller ID. "I'm going to answer the call," she said to Xavier.

Veronica walked to the side holding her phone. Then, Matthew's voice came forth from the other end of the line. "Do you think that you can run away after sending your parents back to their hometown?"

After Veronica injured Tiffany in the western restaurant the other day, Matthew carried Tiffany and left. The next day, upon knowing Veronica left with her parents, Matthew called her a couple of times but she did not pick up. It was only until today, the third day, did she answer his call. If she still did not answer his call, Matthew was seriously going to send Thomas to catch her.

"I'll go to the hospital to settle the discharge procedure later," Veronica said.

"I've already paid the outstanding medical balances for you. Show up at Twilight Club in half an hour; otherwise, I'll charge you interest according to the highest market rate."

"Ma-"*Beep... Beep...*

Veronica still wanted to say something, but Matthew already hung up, leaving her gnashing her teeth in anger. After keeping away her phone, she turned to walk to Xavier and said apologetically, "Since you're already here, can you send me back? I still have some matters to attend to in the afternoon, but I'll buy you lunch tomorrow."

"Sure."

Xavier thought Veronica was going to handle some matters regarding the Larson Family, so he did not continue asking.

After Veronica got out of the car upon arriving at Regalia Condominium, Xavier exhorted her again, "I don't care what plans you have, but please be careful around the Larsons. They're not kind people."

Veronica smiled and was genuinely grateful to Xavier. "Thanks."

In Bloomstead—a depressing land, only Xavier's existence could make Veronica feel some warmth.

After Xavier left, Veronica went home to shower and put on a disguise before heading to the basement car park of Twilight Club with her motorcycle.

Thomas was already waiting for her for a while. Seeing Veronica's arrival, Thomas scanned his card in the private lift to send her to Matthew's private condominium on the 38th floor.

However, the moment she walked into the condominium, she saw two provocatively dressed women walking toward her. They had a flustered look with their hair disheveled.

Seeing two beautiful women walking out pitifully with tears in their eyes, Veronica widened her eyes in disbelief. *What?! A threesome? Tsk! This jerk sure has no bottom line. Isn't he worried that his body won't be able to take such a rough course?*

Just as she was hesitating whether she should go in or not, Matthew's voice emerged from the inside. "Why are you standing there?"

Hearing that, Veronica walked into the living room to see Matthew sitting on the couch with a serious look, which made him seem to be a gentleman. *Hypocrite!*

“What’s the matter, Young Master Matthew?” Veronica stood directly in front of Matthew with only a tea table separating them apart.

“How dare you ignore my calls?” Looking fierce, Matthew questioned in a self righteous manner.

“If you’re only calling me for the sake of my father’s hospital costs, please don’t worry. Please give me an account number now and I’ll transfer the money to you immediately.”

“You managed to raise 2 million in such a short time?”

With his eyes filled with coldness, Matthew crossed his legs and placed both of his arms on the back of the couch.

“This is my private matter and has got nothing to do with you.” Veronica wore a straight face.

“This has nothing to do with me?”

Struck by the comment, Matthew stood up slowly and walked up to Veronica. He then looked down at the speckled, slightly tanned face, which was obviously ugly, but he actually did not detest the appearance at all—especially her pair of alluring eyes, which looked as if there was an entire galaxy hidden in it.

At this moment, the two were standing extremely close to each other. Smelling the faint fragrance from Veronica, Matthew instinctively recalled the scene of their intimate moment. For some reason, he felt his blood rush as his body heated up.

Matthew clearly perceived the biological reaction of himself. Because of that, he was actually annoyed. That night in the hospital, he was not even stirred up when Tiffany took the initiative role. After that night, Matthew was more depressed as he thought about it, so he found a few women to test it out.

In fact, he had tested with a dozen women of different styles—sexy, elegant, and girly. However, none of those women could arouse his interest, and for a moment, Matthew even thought it was his own problem.

That was the reason why he called Veronica. Now that she was standing in front of him, his biological reaction had already proved everything!

Nevertheless, Matthew was actually furious to discover this sudden truth. Narrowing his frigid eyes, he reached out his hand to seize Veronica's cheeks and lifted her face. "You're not beautiful at all, but you're actually skillful in seducing men."

As he said that, Matthew drew closer to Veronica and met her eyes. "So how exactly did you please Xavier that he's willing to spend so much money on you, huh?"

Xavier was a well-known playboy in Bloomstead who was always surrounded by countless women, but Veronica managed to catch his eye, so Matthew thought this woman was quite capable.

Facing Matthew's humiliation, Veronica was enraged but did not dare to provoke him, so she smiled nonchalantly and said, "I guess he's easier to please than you, Young Master Matthew. After all, you're someone who can't even be satisfied with two women."

She sighed and continued, "Young Master Matthew, you should be more gentle with a fragile woman like Tiffany. I'm worried her body might break if you're too rough..."

Min—"

Veronica's sharp words had hit Matthew's bottom line. The latter was so angry that he pressed his lips against Veronica's and bit her lip so that she would shut up.

The next second, Veronica could sense a bloody smell in her cavity.

"Matthew Kings, you—"

She shoved Matthew, who then took a step backward but quickly kissed her again. This time, he turned her body around and pressed her onto the couch. The weight of the two made the cushion of the couch sink in slightly.

As their teeth came into contact, Matthew bit Veronica's lips again, making them bleed more. Enraged, Veronica flipped around forcefully, causing the both of them to fall onto the soft Persian rug.

At this moment, Matthew was on top of Veronica. It was such an awkward posture, but Veronica was so engulfed by anger that she did not notice that at all but scowled furiously. "Mind your behavior, Matthew Kings! If you provoke me, I'll drag you with me to your death!"

Both Veronica and Matthew were so pissed off that they did not even realize what was going on. At that very moment, the latter kissed the former again.

At once, Veronica stood up in aggrievance, took out a debit card from her bag, and slammed it on the tea table. "There's 2.4 million here. Take the extra as the interest. I've cleared my debts, so goodbye!" she snarled.

With that, Veronica took her bag and left without turning back. When closing the door, she exerted such great force that it felt like the entire living room shook.

Sitting on the Persian rug, Matthew leaned lazily against the couch as he saw her left. Then, he wiped his lips with his thumb and sank into deep thoughts as he stared at the bloodstain on his thumb. He kissed her?!

After a while, he lit up a cigarette and looked up at the debit card. Thereafter, he took out his phone and called Thomas. "Look into the transaction history of this card." He clicked into WhatsApp and took a picture of the card to send it to Thomas.