

## HBH 190

### Chapter 190

“Think about it?”

A warm smile appeared on Matthew’s sexy lips.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he said that, Veronica suddenly stretched out a foot and stepped fiercely on his foot before crushing it. “In your dreams. I’m short of money, not men! Hmph!”

With that, Veronica rolled her eyes at Matthew, then turned around and proudly got into the car,

Standing in the same place, Matthew slightly raised his eyebrows, then he slightly lowered his head and glanced at the gray footprint on his dark and shiny leather shoe. He couldn’t help his lips from curling up slightly, and a touch of amusement appeared in his eyes.

His genuine smile was charming and sultry, but Matthew didn’t realize that his mood had been affected by Veronica’s every move.

Unknowingly, it seemed that all his tenderness had been given to this unique woman.

Turning

around, he got into the car and sat next to Veronica, then said to Thomas, who was sitting in the driver’s seat, “Go back to Twilight Condominium.”

“Okay, boss.”

Thomas started the car and drove intently. From time to time, he would look through the rearview mirror to see the actions of the two people in the back seat

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Noticing this, Matthew raised the middle partition, blocking Thomas’ view.

“Since you’ve broken off your engagement with her, then what about the child in her belly? Grandma even fainted with anger. Is she okay? She must be very disappointed.”

Veronica leaned against the car door, watching the scenery outside flash past, then let out a heavy sigh. “She must be very disappointed in me.”

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The cause of everything that happened today pointed to Veronica, and everyone was suspicious of her.

Even the people who attended the banquet had a lot to say about her.

Feeling worried, she sighed, as if the burden on her shoulders had gotten a lot heavier and was suffocating her.

“Leave it to me. You just need to take care of yourself.”

Matthew looked sideways at her, a lingering gloom on his face.

Veronica already had severe insomnia, so what happened today would probably bring her greater stress and worsen her condition.

"I'm worried that my—"

"I've sent someone to protect your parents around the clock. Nothing will happen." Matthew knew what she was worried about.

Everything had been settled, but there was one thing that made Veronica uneasy.

Confusion was written on her fair face. As she blinked her beautiful glistening eyes, she looked at Matthew with puzzlement. "You're not being so nice to me because you have other intentions, right? Matthew, I'm telling you. Don't think that I'll give you a discount because you treat me better now."

"A discount?"

"That's right. The 100 million for saving you and the 300 million for the wedding. Not a penny less!"

"Based on how the wedding went, as the head of the wedding company that is solely responsible, don't you have to be responsible for it?"

"Then... Then, you can't blame me. Who knows how many people you usually offend? Now, your wedding is canceled, and my company is in trouble. Great! Who will hire my company next time? There are dozens of people in my company. Now, we're done for. Ugh."

Speaking of

which, this was her first time starting her own business. In order to earn Matthew's money, she took over the wedding planning company and stayed up for several days and nights. She just hoped that this wedding would be disaster-proof, but in the end, it ended in a farce.

Her wedding planning company's reputation was ruined, and no one would ever ask to work with them again in the future.

It was a huge loss!

"Thomas, go straight to the office."

At the end of the

day, Veronica couldn't let go of the wedding planning company she had painstakingly managed.

After such a major incident, everyone in the company was terrified, so she had to go back to preside over the situation.

Matthew didn't make a sound, so Thomas knew that his boss had acquiesced.

He turned the car around and headed toward Encounters Bridal Store.

Half an hour later, they arrived at Veronica's office.

She said to Matthew, "Thank you for sending me over. Bye."

Matthew gave her a slight nod. "Call me if you need help with anything."

“Okay.”

After Veronica responded, she got out of the car and hurried into the office. As a result, as soon as she walked into the lounge, she saw several male colleagues scuffling with each other.

“Oh, stop it.”

“The boss has already run away. There’s no use grappling with each other.”

“That’s right, that’s right. It’s bad luck.”

“We’d better hurry up and contact the boss. Otherwise, we might not even get our salaries!”

“I don’t think President Murphy is an irresponsible person.”

“She’s run away! How’s that being responsible? How naive!”

The company’s employees were divided into two factions— one chose to trust Veronica, while the other believed that Veronica ran away with the money.

The two groups of people were arguing and buzzing with noise.

When Veronica walked into the lounge, she stood there for a full minute without anyone noticing her presence.

Glancing around, she saw a glass cup on the table beside her, so she picked it up and threw it onto the ground.

The cup shattered, causing everyone to look over in surprise, and they were even more surprised to find that she was back.

“President Murphy?”

“President Murphy, you’re back.”

“Are you okay?”

“After you offended Young Master Matthew, we thought you ran away.”

“Hurry up and give us our salary. I want to resign. You’ve offended Young Master Matthew. We don’t want to get into trouble.”

“Yes. That’s right! Hurry up and return our salary!”

Dozens of employees chattered non-stop, and they were making so much noise that her head hurt.

Dressed in workwear, Veronica tied her hair into a ponytail and placed her hands into the pockets of her trousers. Her small face was slightly sunken, and she was looking coldly at them, her sharp eyes compelling.

The noise gradually softened until everyone was quiet.

Only then did she open her mouth and asked, “Why aren’t you guys talking anymore? Why don’t you continue arguing and fighting?”

Her voice was stern, but there was no sound.

Veronica's anger gradually subsided. "As long as I don't say that the company is dissolved, none of your salaries will be a penny less!"

"But... what are you going to do about the fact that you offended Young Master Matthew?"

"The bride is your sister, but you actually kidnapped her, and you even hired someone to kill the child in her belly. You're so vicious. How are we supposed to believe you?"

"Yeah. It's too vicious."

"I don't think it's that simple."

Listening to their arguments, Veronica furrowed her eyebrows as she glared at everyone. Her harsh gaze was rather intimidating, and all her employees quieted down once more.

She spoke slowly. "Please think the next time you speak. Our company was solely responsible for Matthew's wedding. With a budget of 300 million, a single order is enough to last ten years. Would I be an idiot and ruin my job?!"

At this moment, another voice rang out in the crowd. "Whether you did it or not, you've offended Young Master Matthew."

*It* was a sentence that was hard to disagree with.

Veronica had worked as a grassroots employee before too. She knew that what they were thinking was normal and reasonable, so she said, "I can understand your mood. *If* you want to resign, go to the finance department now and get your three months' salary. Get your money immediately and leave."

An employee hurried in from outside and said to Veronica, "President Murphy, President Murphy, bad news. There are suddenly a lot of reporters outside asking for an interview."