

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 246

Chapter 246 A Challenge

Although there was an auction going on right now and everyone could place their respective bids, Veronica couldn't help but feel targeted.

In the end, she chose to remain silent.

However, the others continued to place their bids.

"One million and thirty thousand."

"One million and fifty thousand."

"One million and two hundred thousand."

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The price of the item went up significantly, and finally, it was auctioned off at a high price of seven million and five hundred thousand. It was way more than the original net worth of the necklace.

Although the necklace was quite exquisite, the quality of the stone was mediocre.

Ruka was the one who had bought the necklace for seven million and five hundred thousand.

After she had placed that bid, no one else continued to place a bid.

The host exclaimed, "Miss Dame has placed a bid of seven million and fifty thousand. Is there anyone else who's interested? Alright! Seven million and fifty thousand once... Seven million and fifty thousand twice..."

The host purposely dragged his voice as he yelled out.

Meanwhile, Veronica couldn't quite tell why, but she felt quite attracted to the necklace for some reason.

After some hesitation, Veronica, who hadn't placed a bid for quite some time, lifted her card and said, "Seven..."

"Ten million!"

Before she could even place her bid, Matthew, who was next to her, instantly increased the price to ten million.

She frowned, and there was a displeased look on her exquisite milky-white face. "What do you want the necklace for?"

He glanced at her calmly from the side, and he was about to say 'as a gift for you', but he stifled the words that he intended to say.

Perhaps he was unhappy because she had persistently tried to push other women toward him, so he instantly changed his sentence and replied, "I like it."

Meanwhile, Veronica was left speechless by his reply.

"Alright, Young Master Matthew from Spinfluence Group has placed a bid for ten million. Is there anyone else interested in placing a higher bid?" The host was very excited and the atmosphere of the auction event became increasingly livelier.

That was because Matthew hadn't placed a bid for any of the other items that were being auctioned off. Once he placed a bid, though, he would stop at nothing to get what he wanted.

Veronica was evidently angered by his actions, and she inched closer to him. "It's just a necklace. Why don't you stop fighting me for it?"

"This is an auction." He lifted his head slightly, and there was a slight smile on his handsome face.

"Gosh, I know that. But I don't have that much money. If you continue placing bids on it, I won't be able to afford it." Veronica used her bid card and covered her face with it as she spoke in a low voice to Matthew.

"You could try and beg me. I might agree to your request." His wicked words were full of dominance, and for a moment there, he seemed to resemble his previous coldly distant and elegant self, as she first met him.

"Beg... How should I beg?"

Veronica was slightly confused, and she looked at him solemnly before speaking up in a neutral voice, "Please then, could you stop bidding on the necklace?" There was a confused note in her voice, which somehow sounded quite adorable.

"Is that it?"

"What else do you want from me?"

She spoke as the host of the auction called out the bidding price onstage. “Ten million twice! Is there anyone else who wants to place a bid?”

She instantly lifted her card and said, “I would like to place a bid for one hundred on top of the current bidding price.”

“Pfft... Hahaha...”

“One hundred on top of the current bidding price? Is she challenging Young Master Matthew?”

“This woman’s just banking on Old Mrs. Kings’ affections for her, and she seems to be behaving quite insolently.”

“It’s not wrong of her to place a bid for one hundred on top of the current bidding price. There’s no minimum increment specified for this item.”

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“Eleven million.”

After Veronica had placed her bid, Matthew instantly increased his bidding price by one million.

As soon as she heard him yell out, she angrily directed a kick at him and leaned over. “Do you have a death wish?! I don’t have that much money!”

He felt the pain, but he put on a calm front. “It doesn’t matter. I’ll get my accountant to transfer you the one hundred million I owe you for saving my life as soon as possible. That should be enough.”

“That’s precious money too.”

“This is for charity, so it’s good to be generous.” He revealed a half-smile while Veronica’s expression turned ashen from the anger.

As the two whispered to each other, Xavier and Tiffany—seated at the back—and Ruka, who was next to Matthew, were significantly jealous, and there were angry expressions on their faces.

“Thirteen million!” Ruka suddenly placed a bid.

At that point, Veronica sat up straight and looked at Ruka with a pout on her lips. Veronica realized then that it was pretty much impossible for her to win the bid for this necklace.

Even Yvonne, seated next to Veronica, tugged on Veronica's wrist and said softly, "Stop bidding on this. The necklace isn't made of a rare grade of sapphire and it's incomparable to a blue diamond of great quality. This is just an ordinary sapphire. It's not worth the price."

"I realize that." Veronica nodded. Although Yvonne was right, she somehow yearned to own that piece of sapphire.

"Fourteen million." Tiffany, who hadn't placed a bid for quite some time now, increased the bidding price as well.

At that moment, the atmosphere of the auction was significantly lively, and the crowd's speculative voices grew louder.

"This is just an ordinary sapphire. It would be great enough if it was sold for more than a million. I can't believe that it has now gone past the ten million mark!"

"Women generally love such trinkets."

"If my wife wasted so much money bidding on this, I would definitely wring her neck!"

"She's Tiffany's younger sister, right? The sisters seem to be at odds with each other."

"It's quite obvious that they don't get along. Otherwise, why would Veronica have agreed to become Old Mrs. Kings' god-granddaughter and refused to go back to the Larson Family?"

"The Larsons are a well-known philanthropic corporation in Bloomstead. From the looks of things, Floch Larson must not be a decent guy."

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Each time Tiffany and Veronica appeared together, they would always become the hottest topic of speculation.

The reason for that was that there was a common thing linking them—Matthew.

Veronica lifted her bid card. "One hundred on top of the current bidding price."

"Hahaha! She's challenging them so brazenly."

"She's from the countryside, so obviously she lacks manners."

"There's nothing wrong with her doing that. How is that considered lacking manners? I find her quite an interesting person."

"It's a battle between the two sisters."

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The crowd continued to whisper amongst themselves, but Tiffany suddenly voiced out, "Veronica, stop placing a bid. I intended to bid on this necklace as a gift for you."

She didn't speak loudly, but her words were audible to most people around them.

The incident during the wedding dinner had been very damaging to Tiffany's reputation, so right now, she had to resort to anything in order to salvage her image.

As soon as Veronica heard Tiffany's pretentious words, the former vowed, Even if she ends up giving me the necklace, I won't take it!

"Thanks for the kind thoughts, Miss Larson. This is for charity, so I reckon I should put in an effort too."

Veronica's superficial words were on point, but she also managed to be brash toward Tiffany.

Although Tiffany was significantly displeased with Veronica's rejection of her gift, the former smiled demurely. "Veronica, you're quite right. Since that's the case, I'll bid on the next item then."

Veronica merely smiled without saying a word, but in her mind, she thought, What a pretentious b*tch!

Tiffany's words sounded very eloquent, and the crowd seemed to have a much better impression of her than before.

"Miss Larson has such a demure personality. She's definitely the epitome of a lady."

"Other than love, she's happy to give up everything else to others, so she's quite a character."

"She's just putting on an act."

"She's a pretentious b*tch! Haven't you realized that Veronica dislikes her too?"

...

"Fourteen million and five hundred thousand." Ruka continued to place a bid.

Ruka was the eldest daughter of the Dame Family, so she had both power and great looks. She had joined the family business quite a while ago and worked hard along with

her father. Thus, she had plenty of money. If it was something that she was after, she would definitely be able to get it. Of course, though, Matthew was the exception.

Veronica clearly knew that Ruka was trying to show her up, but she continued to lift her card and spoke up, "Twenty million!"

Her sudden increase in the bidding price caused everyone in the hall to turn and look in her direction.

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Chapter 247 Veronica's Moment of Glory

Veronica realized that she had acted very impulsively, but it was fortunate because she was confident that Ruka would bid for it too.

Veronica tilted her head and looked at Ruka with a smile on her face. As for Ruka, she leaned forward and looked at Veronica with a smile on her face as well.

Matthew sat in between them and separated the two of them. He crossed his legs and sat straight in his seat with his eyes looking to the front, but he could clearly sense the battle between the two women.

"I heard that Veronica's not that well-off. How dare she place such a high bid. She must be doing that because she has the Kings' to back her up."

"She saved Young Master Matthew and Old Mrs. Kings' lives before, so twenty million is nothing. Even if she used fifty million, the Kings would not bat an eyelid at all."

"Hah! She's giving me the chance to see how a nouveau riche behaves."

"She's just an ordinary woman who isn't familiar with the outside world. She's too dumb and clueless. It's just a simple sapphire necklace, and yet she has placed a bid for twenty million on that."

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There were some people who were annoyed with Veronica's frenzied bidding, and they found her actions wildly arrogant.

Meanwhile, Ruka slowly lifted her bidding card as she tilted her head to look at Veronica. "Twenty-one million!"

“Wow! The eldest daughter of the Dame Family is indeed wealthy.”

“Although Tiffany is much prettier than Ruka, I still prefer the eldest daughter of the Dame Family. She’s much more intellectual in her ways.”

“I wonder who would be lucky enough to marry her?”

“That person must be quite impressive too.”

...

Veronica remained silent amid the loud speculation.

The host continued to yell out, “The eldest daughter of the Dame Family has placed a bid for twenty-one million. Is there anyone out there who wishes to place another bid? Twenty-one million once... Twenty-one million twice...”

As the host continued to yell, Veronica snorted, but she didn’t place another bid.

Meanwhile, Yvonne, who was by her side, moved in front of Veronica and whispered, “You’re too naughty. You’ve raised the bidding price so much all of a sudden. Weren’t you worried that she wouldn’t place another bid?”

“She’ll definitely bid on it.” Veronica was full of confidence.

“Are there any other bidders out there?” The host scanned the crowd, but no one uttered a sound. He held the hammer in his hand and lifted it high. “Twenty-one million thr...”

“Twenty-five million!”

Suddenly, there was a loud voice that rang out from the crowd.

Everyone turned to look in the direction of the voice, and they saw Xavier reveal a wicked smile. He placed both hands on the armrest by the side of his chair and hollered, “Since Roni loves this necklace, I’ll win this as a gift for her.”

After he had said that, he leaned forward and inched close to Veronica’s ear to whisper softly, “Does that sound great?”

She felt him suddenly inch closer to her, and she could feel a shiver run down her spine at that point.

She no longer felt as relaxed and happy as she was when she first got to know Xavier. On the contrary, she felt bone-chillingly terrified around him.

The other day at the warehouse, she held a gun at him and shot him with it, but right now, he was about to spend twenty-five million to buy a necklace for her!

As for Matthew, he was expressionless to the side, but there was a cold glint that flashed across his eyes.

“This is interesting. Perhaps today is Veronica’s moment of glory?”

“I know right. Earlier on, Tiffany intended to win the necklace for her, and now Xavier’s also bidding on the necklace as a gift for her!”

“I heard that not long ago, Veronica and Matthew teamed up and hurt Xavier and Melissa. Right now, he’s bidding on a necklace for Veronica, though. What’s up with that?”

“Could it be false rumors?”

“Xavier never follows the rules in what he does, so who knows what he’s up to.”

...

The function today was attended by the rich and popular business people of Bloomstead. It was supposed to be a simple charity event, but right now it seemed to have become slightly different.

Veronica shook her head repeatedly and ignored the odd looks cast by the crowd. She clenched her fist and made a friendly gesture as she gently punched Xavier in the chest twice. “Stop fooling around, Xavier. Though we’re siblings, we should still keep our finances separate. This gift is too expensive, so I can’t accept it.”

“Siblings? What’s going on?”

“I’m getting increasingly confused.”

“Previously, Xavier confessed his love to Veronica during Tiffany and Young Master Matthew’s engagement party.”

“There is so much entertainment today.”

...

“Well, you do regard me as your older brother, so since it’s a gift from your brother, there is no reason for you to reject it.” Xavier curved his lips into a slightly sinister smile.

“Oh, is that so?”

Suddenly, there was another voice that rang out lazily.

Everyone was instantly attracted by the cold and low voice. After they realized who was the owner of that voice, everyone gasped. It was no one else but Matthew.

“Do you think that the Kings Family is insignificant? You’re in no position to buy a present for Roni with me around.”

Matthew, who had remained silent all this while, resembled a resting beast, and just as the crowd overlooked his presence, he suddenly opened his sharp eyes to peer at the crowd. The natural dominant and stately aura that he exuded left the crowd in awe.

“My goodness, it is indeed Veronica’s moment of glory!”

“Young Master Matthew’s last sentence was so cool!”

“They’ve gone up against each other. Don’t tell me that they’re both in love with Veronica.”

“Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. This is getting interesting.”

...

Everyone present was excitedly entertained by the scene in front of them. Even the host of the auction remained silent as he tried to make himself invisible. The decision-maker of Spinfluence had voiced out, so he didn’t have the courage to interrupt.

As for Matthew’s three other buddies, who were seated on the same row as Matthew on the far left, they glanced at each other with different expressions on their faces.

“Since when has Veronica become everyone’s favorite person?” Skyler was significantly shocked.

Meanwhile, Miguel reached out to slap Skyler. “You’re so ignorant. She’s not everyone’s favorite! Can’t you sense the tense situation?”

Caleb mentioned, “Your brain is quite useful, so you should ensure that you bring it with you next time.”

“Is that so?”

Skyler scratched his head. “Did I miss out on something?”

They sat there and watched the unfolding scene, but on the other hand, the battle ensued.

Xavier chuckled and faced Matthew squarely in the eyes without a spark of fear within him. "President Kings, why do you say that? You're Roni's older brother, and I'm her brother too. You are allowed to buy her a present as a kind gesture from you, while a gift from me is my kind gesture too. There is no conflict at all."

Although Xavier's words sounded quite nice, it was obvious that he was blatantly challenging Matthew.

Meanwhile, Veronica felt an incoming headache as she saw the two of them challenging each other in front of the crowd. She was significantly frustrated at that point.

"Well, I guess it would depend on whether or not you've got the capability to win this necklace, Mr. Crawford." Matthew spoke in a nonchalant voice, but there was a menacing tone to it.

Shortly after that, he lifted the bidding card in his hand and said, "Fifty million."

Xavier merely lifted his brows, and there was an inexplicable smile on his face. "Sixty million."

"What the heck! Young Master Matthew is definitely well-off!"

"Young Master Xavier isn't doing too badly either!"

"They seem to be like love rivals in a match against each other."

"Yeah, I think so too."

...

Everyone in the crowd whispered amongst themselves and they were engrossed in speculation.

Matthew lifted his card once again. "One..."

"That's enough!" Veronica suddenly lifted her hand and smoothed her hair as she heaved a sigh frustratedly. She stood up abruptly.

As she hollered at them sternly, the entire room descended into silence and everyone looked at her intently.

For a moment there, she seemed to be the brightest star in the room and it was as if there was a glow to her.

She frowned and glared at him before turning to look at Xavier as she spoke up loudly, "I'm not interested in this necklace anymore!"

As she spoke, she lifted the bidding card in her hand. "I am announcing right now that I'm placing a bid on this necklace on behalf of Encounters Bridal Store. I'll place a bid for one dollar on top of the highest bid!"

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Chapter 248 Ruka Pranks Veronica Again

Veronica's actions took Xavier by surprise. Where does she get the money from?

Matthew, on the other hand, felt that she was too rational and liked to draw lines between matters, which made it extremely hard for him to get closer.

But... Isn't that what I like about her, though? Not a gold-digger and definitely not someone greedy, too, he thought to himself.

At that moment, the silence was deafening and everyone looked at Veronica as if they were petrified. After a long period of silence, the audience turned to look at the auctioneer instead. Numerous eyes were on the host, Alexander, who was visibly nervous while holding the auction hammer in his hand.

"President Murphy of the Encounters Bridal Store bids sixty million and one." After confirming, Alexander looked at the audience and discussion broke out again, but this time, no one dared to bid again!

Veronica's words clearly ended the chance for Matthew and Xavier to bid again.

The people on the scene were also not ignorant enough to continue bidding either as that would indirectly mean competing against Matthew and Xavier including... Ruka, who was envious of Tiffany!

"Going once... Going twice... Bang! Sold!"

The auctioneer made the final decision and announced, "Congratulations to President Murphy from Encounters Bridal Store for winning the necklace of 'Angel's Tears'. We are very grateful to Encounters Bridal Store for your strong support for this charity event..." The audience applauded enthusiastically as he spoke.

Veronica's face was full of smoke as she glared angrily at Matthew with boiling anger.

Despite the fact that winning the auction was for the greater good and also a smart move in terms of advertising her company, spending sixty million on a necklace was a pretty painful decision to make.

She could not be any more irritated by Xavier and Matthew's actions. Auctioning this necklace was also a last resort.

Had either Xavier or Matthew won the auction tonight, she would have been seen as taking it for free by the public regardless whether she accepted it in private or not. Even if she was to publicly reject it, she would still be scrutinized, which would create more drama and rumors.

Veronica had no choice but to win the necklace in exchange for a large sum of money. This could save her from unnecessary trouble while also advertising for the wedding company.

Not... too bad. After all, it was a contribution to the community.

The next auction went off without a hitch. After an hour, everyone went downstairs to the reception hall for a cocktail party.

Yvonne brought along Veronica and made their way downstairs to the desert table while she continued to gush, "You were so cool just now. Sixty million... Wouldn't it be better to spend that money on a sugar baby? Alas, it's too extravagant."

"Yvonne!" exclaimed Veronica, who was eating her dessert on a plate.

"Yeah?" The dazed Yvonne gaped while tilting her head to look at her.

The next second, Veronica immediately stuffed a piece of dessert into Yvonne's mouth. "Shut up! Of course, I know a sugar baby is so much better! You don't have to keep reminding me about something like this in front of other people! What a downer."

Yvonne smiled as she chewed on her dessert. "Wow, this dessert tastes really good. It's so delicious," she exclaimed.

"So, don't bother me while I'm enjoying the perks here. One more word and I will tape your mouth!" Veronica shot her a look and gave her a warning.

"Oh my God... Are you planning to eat a worth of eighty million as cashback?" Yvonne sneered with her wide Carslan eyes.

As soon as Yvonne finished her sentence, Veronica shot her another look and the next thing she knew, Veronica wrapped her arms around Yvonne's neck while picking up a piece of crystal dumplings from the table and stuffed it into her mouth. "Eat it! I beg you not to say anything else!"

My money!!!!!!

After speaking, Veronica shoved a plate of dessert into Yvonne's hand and pointed her toward a stool at the side while threatening her with a waving fist. "You better sit here and not move!" It was a warning from Veronica, who was about to explode on the spot.

Yvonne rarely saw her friend in this state, so she nodded frantically and sat obediently to eat her dessert.

The melodious music began to play in the dance hall and gradually, people in the hall respectively walked in with their partners as they swayed on the dance floor.

Veronica found a quiet spot to enjoy the ballroom dancing while she engrossed in the tunes, sweets and champagne. However, her heart was in pain.

While she soaked in her state of depressiveness, a host walked up to the stage and announced, “Good evening to all the respected guests, I’m your replacement host today. I have some exciting news to share with you. I just got a word from the organizer that there will be a surprise for everyone tonight. Later, the lighting engineer will flash the lights at random and select two groups of lucky winners to dance on the spot. They will be gifted a set of Charmante’s latest limited-edition jewelry. The prize is exclusively sponsored by Charmante Jewelry Atelier...”

The host was talking nonstop, which made Veronica even more bored and depressed.

Ugh... what to do... Perhaps food is the only answer! She looked at the champagne and desserts on the table before she continued eating.

“Little Roni, why are you here by yourself?” A person stepped in front of Veronica, blocking her view.

“Go...” Without saying the word ‘away’, Veronica realized the person standing in front of her was none other than Conrad. “Uncle Conrad, you are here too.”

“Yeah, I’ve been here for quite some time but I was sitting at the far corner, so you didn’t notice me.” He was dressed in a black velvet suit with sequins and glitter.

He had one hand in his pocket and a glass of champagne in the other. The charming smile on his bearded face exuded sexy elegance everywhere.

The legendary ‘yuppie man’—with a dash of villainy, they could be both attractive and seductive.

“Uncle Conrad, didn’t you bring your partner today?” Veronica asked, tilting her head and looking behind him. As soon as the words left her mouth, a beam of light shot over her unexpectedly.

“Congratulations to our second group of lucky winners today, Miss Murphy and the gentleman in front of her. Let us welcome them to the center of the dance floor with a round of applause.” Following the announcement, thunderous applause rang out across the ballroom and everyone turned to look at her.

Veronica's lips twitched uncontrollably. F*ck! Am I unlucky or am I unlucky?

Despite Conrad being taken aback, he extended a hand and made a chivalrous invitation with a helpless smile. "Would you like to dance with me, little Roni?"

Everyone in the venue once again set their eyes on her. Their eyes were filled with envy, jealousy, ridicule, contempt and mockery. There were all kinds of emotions and expressions on their faces and the audience was just waiting to have a good laugh at her.

Caitlyn, who appeared out of nowhere, stood in front of Veronica while holding a male dance partner and mockingly said, "Miss Murphy came from the country, so it must be really embarrassing for you to dance."

Caitlyn had been slapped by Veronica at the gate of the Kings Residence the last time they met, so naturally, it was reasonable for her to hold grudges against her. What a perfect opportunity this is to finally have my turn... to humiliate her.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 249

Chapter 249 It's Defamatory!

"Yeah, Veronica is from the countryside and she definitely does not know how to dance."

"Hehe, what a Cinderella-wannabe. She is, after all, a country bumpkin. Had she not saved Young Master Matthew and Old Mrs. Kings, she would have ended up on the streets selling stuff."

"I know, right?"

"She doesn't even know how to dance, let alone meddling in upper-class affairs. What an outcast."

"Look at the way she binges on food. She really looks like a refugee who just escaped from the famine. Useless bumpkin."

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These harsh, uneducated mouths all gathered around as they commented.

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However, Veronica could not care less about what they had to say. I don't gain anything by living under your scrutiny, that will only exhaust myself.

Hundreds of glances came her way, but her elbows remained on the table as she cupped her cheeks. She grabbed a piece of brownie with a fork on the other hand and chewed it slowly. While blinking her pair of big, bright eyes, she looked at Conrad and asked, "Uncle Conrad, is the Charmante jewelry set they mentioned really expensive?"

Everyone was expecting her to be embarrassed, but she remained calm like she was the light of the party.

"Pfft... I told you she's greedy. She only cares about money."

"How could she ask it in this way? This is humiliating Charmante."

"Charmante Jewelry Atelier is a branch of the Dame Group. Miss Dame is in charge, so she is naturally generous."

"As expected from the countryside, hillbilly."

...

Seeing how Matthew was not present at that moment and Conrad had been away from the country for many years, which made the crowd unfamiliar with him. They spoke to Veronica in a particularly unpleasant manner to intentionally embarrass her.

As she digested the words of the badmouths, she realized after a while that it had nothing to do with her luck; it was clear that Ruka Dame was behind all this.

"This... You've got me there." Conrad shook his head as he answered truthfully. He did not know how much it was worth at all.

"If it's worthless, I'm not going to join in the fun," Veronica declared aloud.

"Miss Murphy is new to Bloomstead, so it's understandable that she doesn't know about Charmante Jewelry. However, today's two sets of the latest limited-edition jewelry are worth 5.58 million. Moreover, the limited edition will increase in value over time."

Ruka, who had changed into a white and gray gradient dress, emerged from the crowd. She was haughty as a white swan, completely dismissive of Veronica while still mocking with her eyes.

Though Veronica had bid a high price on the necklace just now, it was self-explanatory that the money was naturally going to be footed by the Kings Family. A pretense was still a facade, after all; no matter how noble Veronica pretended to be, it could be easily exposed anytime.

“Ruka, stop embarrassing Veronica. I’ll dance on her behalf.” Tiffany appeared out of nowhere and smiled at Veronica, then turned to Ruka. “She just happens to be feeling a little under the weather today.”

Anyone present there could not help but admire Tiffany’s open-mindedness and flexibility. Her ‘explanation’ saved Veronica from embarrassment, which demonstrated how thoughtful Tiffany was, but it would also expose the fact that Veronica could not dance at all!

“No one cares about your sisterhood, but the rules of the party are here. Dancing on her behalf is equivalent to cheating. That’s a violation of the rules and you guys are being unfair.”

Tiffany’s old classmate, Caitlyn, had also been brooding about Tiffany when she was in Kings Residence last time. They were classmates for a long time before losing contact with each other and this was the very reason why Caitlyn spoke up. It was to add salt to injury.

However, this was exactly what Ruka and Tiffany wanted.

“Nothing can be accomplished in the absence of norms or standards. If you dance for Veronica, the prize will not be hers, then.” Caitlyn continued to fan the flames in an attempt to embarrass Veronica.

All of sudden, Veronica became the target of public criticism.

After all, she had just been favored by Matthew and Xavier at the auction activity upstairs and became the highlight of today’s charity party. Some people envied her luck while others were jealous of her looks so it was inevitable that people wanted to see her fall.

The spotlight had now landed on Veronica, thanks to the lighting engineer. So, I am under the spotlight both literally and figuratively, then?

The people around her were all standing, but a calm Veronica sat and sipped her champagne, then raised her eyes to look at Ruka. “Miss Dame, how many lucky winners will there be tonight?”

“There are only two of them.” Ruka raised her chin slightly and replied with the arrogance of the Dame Group’s eldest princess.

“Oh.” Veronica responded with a nod. She then pretended to be curious and inquired, “Since I am so uneducated, I have no idea what ‘lucky winner’ means. Anyone care to explain to me?”

Ruka was keenly aware of the deliberately said statement, so she did not answer Veronica immediately.

However, there were a lot of people dreading to have a good laugh at her. Some random smarty answered, “Since it’s a lucky winner reward, of course it’s a reward for the luckiest groups of people today.”

After the girl in the audience replied, Veronica tilted her head deliberately and glanced at the crowd. “Wow, this young lady is truly knowledgeable.” She extended her thumb and praised her.

Everyone was perplexed when they heard Veronica’s words, but those who were astute had already deduced her intentions.

After that, she slowly stood up and batted her cold eyes at Ruka. “Since Miss Dame has set up a ‘lucky winner’ reward, she must’ve depended on luck too for that to work. Sure, we dance and we have fun, but if it’s all about luck and randomness, shouldn’t consent matter too even as the ‘lucky winner’?”

As she spoke, she turned to look at Caitlyn once more before shaking her head. “Miss West, am I right? It makes no difference whether you’re uneducated or incapable. What matters most is self-awareness. You see, although I’m not well-educated, I’m not gonna come out and brag like I know it all. Instead, I will only humbly seek advice. Besides, today’s ‘lucky winner’ is sponsored by Charmante Jewelry Atelier, a subsidiary of the Dame Group, which makes Miss Dame—the executive president—ultimate person to explain the terms and conditions.”

“Seeing how you come across so brazenly, some might mistake you for Miss Dame, you know?”

“On top of that, what is the point of Charmante Jewelry Atelier being a sponsor today? For advertising! Your baseless explanation may or may not have just painted Miss Dame as a sore loser. Oh no, aren’t you indirectly smearing the Dame Group, then?”

“No, this isn’t smearing. It’s defamatory!”

Veronica fought against the whole crowd with just her words and brain. To finish it off, she shook her head and sighed. “Oh, Miss West, even as an adult, you’ve failed to see the bigger picture. Your English teacher would be embarrassed if they found out! Oh, by the way, which school did you graduate from? Tsk tsk tsk... Did you pay for your college entrance?”

“You—”

Caitlyn only wanted to humiliate Veronica, but she would have never expected Veronica's words to be so cunningly sharp. The direct verbal attack had left her in black and blue.

She faltered and stomped her feet angrily before finally roaring, "All this speech just to avoid dancing? Well, I'll tell the truth for you then. You're just a wild girl from the countryside who can't even dance to save her life!"

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 250

Chapter 250 Veronica, You're Too Deceiving

"Ha! Veronica sure is an interesting woman."

"Caitlyn is right."

"Extremely eloquent."

"Clever! Miss Murphy is intelligent enough."

"She's launching an all-out assault on Miss Dame!"

...

The audience was conversing quietly, but Ruka's face was unusually sour. She never expected Veronica to be so articulate in public!

More From The Web

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"Miss West is obsessed with the topic of 'dancing'. Does this mean that your specialty in the college entrance examination was dancing, and you were able to get into the university despite your lack of language skills by earning extra points for your dancing?"

Veronica's red lips curled up slightly and she smiled before saying, "It all comes down to the adage that 'people are more valuable when they have self-awareness'. I am willing to admit defeat."

"Miss West, on the other hand, has repeatedly flaunted her ability to dance. Isn't it burying your talent if we don't give you a chance to show it off? This opportunity should be reserved for you and my sister, Tiffany. She is a gifted young lady, and only her exceptional dancing abilities can compete with Miss West."

She introduced Tiffany to the subject in a few words.

Tiffany had just said something “nice” about her, and she remembered it vividly.

Having said that, Veronica added, “You will astound the world if you defeat Tiffany later. If you win, I will send you my limited-edition jewelry of the lucky winner’s gift to express my respect! What are your thoughts?”

“Wow, Roni is a giver.”

Yvonne, who had appeared out of nowhere after eating and drinking, approached Veronica and gave her a thumbs up before saying, “The lucky winner prize will be given to Miss West. Isn’t it unfair if she doesn’t dance?”

Veronica glanced at Yvonne beside her, thinking that they worked great as a team.

After hearing Yvonne’s words, Veronica had a plan in her head. As a result, she frowned and shook her head, stating, “That is not acceptable. Miss West is, after all, a wealthy lady. I’m afraid she’ll despise this ‘lucky winner’ gift.”

Caitlyn was said to look down on the lucky winner’s prize. The prize, however, represented Veronica’s pride, which would mean that Caitlyn despised her.

Veronica skillfully deflected the problems by making a fool out of Ruka, Caitlyn and Tiffany, making the three of them the immediate focus of the audience.

“Miss Murphy is quite generous.”

“It makes sense. If Caitlyn refuses to dance, not only will it make Tiffany look bad, Miss Dame will also be embarrassed as well.”

“Veronica’s ability to direct misfortune to Caitlyn in a few words is undeniable.”

“This woman is intelligent enough.”

“She’s not a simple lady. On the other hand, Caitlyn has big bosoms but no brain.”

“Big bosoms but no brain, you say? She’s just fat, which makes her assets appear bigger.”

“Hahaha...”

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To be frank, many people had an interest in what was going on and were content to stand by and watch the drama unfold. This spiced up their otherwise dull lives.

Tiffany, who had been caught off guard, didn't look good at the moment, and she hadn't expected to be the joke herself.

She was however now the focus of everyone's attention because dancing and not dancing would both have different outcomes.

People would laugh at her for competing with Caitlyn, who was a talented dancer, and for seeming to bully Caitlyn's dance moves if she danced. However, if she did not dance, she would be judged. People might think she looked down on Caitlyn, and the Dames' reputation may suffer as a result of the winner's prize!

The dilemma was making her feel utterly awkward.

Ruka despised Veronica even more now.

Veronica's remarks earlier were a slap to her face, but she couldn't refuse to give a limited-edition piece of jewelry. Instead, she had to take the initiative to give it; otherwise, it would only draw criticism, making the Dame Group look foolish.

Caitlyn was the scene's main attraction at the time. She had been arrogant but now, she appeared helpless as Veronica mocked her.

She was 1.65 meters tall but weighed 130 pounds, making her slightly on the plump side. With just a glance, it was clear that she was terrible at dancing.

Dancers were more self-disciplined in their diets and body sizes in order to be conducive to dancing.

This was the reason why Veronica had set her up so confidently.

"I... I..."

She felt nothing but shame as she felt everyone's scorching gaze on her.

Truth was, she couldn't dance at all!

She initially intended to make Veronica a laughingstock, but she ended up making a big joke out of herself.

Caitlyn was filled with rage, hatred, and anxiety. Her fists were clenched and her worried eyes were a little red.

"Why are you silent, Miss West?"

Veronica was amused by Caitlyn's nervous appearance, but had no intention of giving her a chance to back down.

Instead, she turned to Tiffany, who was standing nearby, and said, “Tiffany, what’s the deal with Miss West not dancing? Is it possible she doesn’t know how to dance? Or... is she looking down at you? Because I recall you two being good friends, so you should be very clear if she can dance.”

Veronica had witnessed Caitlyn and Tiffany’s close relationship firsthand at Matthew and Tiffany’s wedding banquet.

This was due to Caitlyn being Tiffany’s bridesmaid; at the hotel’s entrance, Caitlyn was beside Tiffany the entire time before they went to the suite on the top floor.

“That sounds superficial.”

Suddenly, a magnetic and pleasant voice rang across the room, and Conrad, who had been silent throughout, said, “Perhaps, Miss West just doesn’t like the ‘lucky winner’ gift.”

“Who exactly is this man?”

“He appears to be familiar. Oh— isn’t he Conrad King, the Kings Family’s seventh son? He just returned from a trip abroad.”

“Sir Conrad? Tsk, he’s so unassuming.”

“Is he Conrad? D*mn, he’s really attractive! I like him even though I’m a man.”

“He looks so young. He’s been back for so long but no one knew. He really keeps a low profile, doesn’t he?”

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Ruka was initially irritated when Conrad’s identity was revealed, but she was now calm.

The Dame Family is not the opponent of the Kingses, and she was not someone without self-awareness.

Conrad’s words made Caitlyn afraid, and her face turned pale with fright.

It was perfectly fine for her to offend the Larsons. After all, regardless of how powerful the Larson Family was, they were not one of the four major families in Bloomstead and they couldn’t be compared to the Dame Group.

However, if she offended Ruka, the West Family would be in trouble.

Caitlyn attended tonight's public welfare party as a representative of her own company. If she directly offended the Dames, her future business partners, her parents would undoubtedly strip her alive.

She bit her lower lip worriedly, and anxious tears streamed down her cheeks. "Veronica, how could you do that to me? When did I say I was good at dancing?"

As she cried her lungs out, it turned her into a joke that everyone laughed at.

Veronica, on the other hand, shrugged innocently and smiled helplessly. "Goodness, I've been wronged. You were the best at shouting when you were talking about dancing just now. I thought you were not good at writing, but you'd be great at dancing. I didn't expect you to be the type to pick things up and join in on the fun."