

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 306

Chapter 306

Chapter 306 A Sabotage

Currently, at Spinfluence Group. Conrad appeared at the company in the morning. He stood in front of Matthew's desk and looked at Matthew, who was engrossed in work.

However, Matthew disregarded Conrad.

Thunk. Thunk. Thunk.

Conrad knocked his knuckles on the desk with a displeased expression. "Matthew, you're Veronica's god-brother. How do you plan to deal with this matter?"

As soon as Matthew heard Conrad's question, Matthew didn't even bother to lift his head. Matthew held a black pen in his hand and continued to scrawl his signature on a document on the desk. Subsequently, the former closed the document and lifted his head to look at Conrad. "Uncle Conrad, are you here because of this matter?"

"Her matter has become widely speculated and our company's share prices have dropped significantly since the start of trading today and trading has now halted. The major shareholders of the company don't dare approach you about this, so they've pressured me to deal with this. They've expressed their opinions and if you choose to stay out of this, I'll be appointed to take sole charge of this matter," Conrad expressed solemnly.

Matthew placed the document folder aside and leaned back in his chair lazily as he lifted both hands in the air. He revealed a wicked smile. "Uncle Conrad, do you wish to take sole charge of this matter or..."

Matthew paused and purposely dragged his voice. "Take sole charge of the company's matters?"

"Are you just going to sit back and let Veronica's issue fester and persist?"

Conrad stuck one hand into the pocket of his pants and clenched his fist with the other. He knocked the desk gently with his knuckles. "Her personal matter has had an adverse effect on our family and Spinfluence Group. Even if Old Mrs. Kings dotes on her very much, that doesn't mean that everyone else in the family has to suffer the consequences because of her."

"Oh, is that so?"

Matthew placed his elbows on the armrest of his work chair and used his fingers to support his temples. He looked relaxed, yet there was a slightly wicked aura that he gave off. "Uncle Conrad, do you have any suggestions on what to do?"

"Veronica's close to you and everyone in Bloomstead knows this, so you should be the one to decide what to do."

After Conrad said that, he added, "Of course, if you have no intention of dealing with this matter, you can just easily turn a blind eye to things. However, you would have to explain the situation to Old Mrs. Kings and the other major shareholders."

"Okay, I have no problem explaining the situation to them."

Matthew was quite nonchalant about this. "Uncle Conrad, could you please inform the shareholders and whoever requires an explanation from me to come here to see me if they want to? I'll give them an explanation personally."

"You!" Conrad didn't expect Matthew to keep up with this ambiguous behavior, and the former was quite resigned.

"You keep trying to stay out of this, but have you spared a thought about Veronica for all the pressure that she's facing from the public?"

"That's her issue. It has nothing to do with me."

"So does this mean you intend on severing all ties with her?"

"Uncle Conrad, why do you say so?" Matthew snorted derisively. "I'm just her god-brother. The only person linking the two of us is Grandma, so there are no ties to sever anyway. You're being ridiculous here."

Conrad moved the hand in his pocket and sneered coldly as he nodded. "Okay. I'll go to the press and tell them what you've just told me so that our losses can be contained as soon as possible."

After Conrad said that, he turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Matthew kept his eyes on Conrad's retreating back, and the former lifted his dark eyes.

Half an hour later, Matthew's and Conrad's conversation was instantly posted on the internet, and the 'Matthew-Veronica relationship' was a source of interest for the public, so swiftly enough, the recording of the conversation became a trending topic.

As soon as Troy saw the trending news, he rushed into Matthew's office immediately. "President Kings, take a look on Twitter..."

However, before Troy could complete his sentence, he heard the sound of a recording from the laptop on the table, "Uncle Conrad, why do you say so? I'm just her god-brother. The only person..."

Obviously, Matthew had seen the news too.

"Sir Conrad is so despicable! Although his actions have succeeded in disassociating the Kings Family from Miss Murphy, which is great at salvaging the company's loss in the shortest time possible, it would be pretty much impossible for you to maintain a civil relationship with Miss Murphy from now on."

Troy had a keen sense of acuity, and he pointed out the crux of the matter.

"Since Uncle Conrad likes it, I don't mind going along with what he wants." Matthew was unperturbed about the situation, and in fact, he had been on his guard as soon as Conrad entered his office.

"Where's Randall?" Matthew asked.

"He's still in that abandoned warehouse. The man who took off with him yesterday kept him captive there, and the man also arranged for someone to guard the place." As soon as Troy mentioned this, he couldn't help asking curiously, "President Kings, how is that man from last night related to Miss Murphy?"

"Hah!" Matthew revealed a slight smile without answering Troy's question.

At that moment, in Yvonne's apartment, Veronica was still in bed, and she was scrolling on Twitter. Suddenly, she saw the trending topic unexpectedly. She purposely clicked into it and listened to the entire voice recording.

Matthew's familiar voice hit her ears, and though his cold, unfeeling words caused her heart to sink slightly, her attention was diverted by Conrad's despicable ways.

During the incident at Jackson's wedding, Matthew had mentioned to the press that he would not interfere in the matter. Nonetheless, he had been secretly investigating the matter last night.

Evidently, Conrad was unaware of the actions that Matthew took in secret, so Conrad made this voice recording and released it.

Is Conrad actually considering the situation from the perspective of Spinfluence Group? Is he mainly concerned about the losses sustained by the company? Definitely not! Veronica instantly banished that idea.

Although she wasn't too sure about Conrad's purpose for doing that, she was sure about two things.

Firstly, Conrad released this recording with the intention of stirring up trouble between her and Matthew. Naturally, then, he would be able to garner her support and get her to work for him. Secondly, he had dealt with this matter 'with the utmost consideration for the company', so he had swiftly disassociated Spinfluence Group from her to salvage the losses sustained by the company.

Subtly, he had managed to showcase his capabilities and win the support of the upper management level and the shareholders, who had been quite worried about the unfolding situation. He had come up with such a perfect plot, but it was quite hard to tell whether Conrad and Xavier were secretly in collusion.

However, the worst thing would be if the trio—Conrad, Xavier, and Tiffany—had formed a collaboration. That would be an extremely horrible situation that was beyond imagination.

Suddenly, Veronica was slightly worried about Matthew's current plight. She reckoned that he must be having a bad time right now.

Ring. Ring. Ring.

Just as Veronica was lost in her thoughts, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Hendrey's name popped up on the screen of her phone.

She hesitated for a moment before answering the phone, "Hendrey?"

"Veronica, I've seen the news about your issue. How are you doing? Are you alright?"

On the other end of the line, Hendrey was frantic with worry. "I've got something urgent that popped up suddenly, so I can't go back for the moment. Just let me know if you need any help at all."

Hendrey was originally given a mission to complete back in the country, but unfortunately, luck was not on his side. He had encountered an unexpected situation while he was working overseas, so his trip had been delayed. He was unable to arrive back in time.

His mission had been delayed as well.

"I'm fine. Everything's alright."

Veronica was in good spirits after receiving a concerned call from a friend, so she smiled and asked, "I'm fine. How about you? You've got a tough situation on your hands right now, and yet you've spared the time to call and talk to me."

“The matter with your bridal store is clear sabotage. Do you need me to assign some men to investigate this?” He asked.

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Chapter 307 Don't You Hate Me?

“It's fine. Trust me. I can handle this.” Veronica was full of confidence.

She continued to chat with Hendrey before hanging up the phone.

She had just hung up the phone with Hendrey when she received a phone call from Monica.

As soon as Veronica answered the phone, Monica sobbed on the other end, “Sobs... President Murphy, do you know where Randall is? Boohoo... He has disappeared for more than a day now and he's uncontactable. Besides, there was a fire at our house today. I don't know what to do right now... Boohoo...”

On the other end of the line, Monica, who was still hospitalized, was very worried about Randall's condition.

Although Randall wasn't kind toward Monica, they were family after all.

As Veronica heard Monica's cries, the former felt a wave of emotions.

Monica was originally not involved in this matter, but she had been dragged into it for some reason, which shouldn't have happened.

“Monica, Randall's not with me.”

Veronica abruptly spoke to Monica, “I know that there are speculations on the internet and you've got some suspicions too, but right now, you should be lodging a police report and not here after me. Do you get it?”

Actually, Veronica admitted that she was lying, but if she told Monica the truth, Monica would not behave the same way as she was right now—anxious to find out where Randall was.

By then, Monica's life would be in danger.

As such, rather than dragging Monica into this, Veronica reckoned that it was much wiser for Monica to stay out of everything.

“Boohoo... Where could Randall have gone then? Sobs... I’m so worried about his condition.”

“You don’t need to worry about him much. I’ll send Shirley over to keep you company. You’ve just given birth, so you must take care of yourself well.”

Veronica spoke on the phone with Monica for slightly longer before giving Shirley a call. Veronica gave instructions to Shirley for her to go and keep Monica company.

At night, Yvonne returned from work to see that Veronica was still in bed. Yvonne assumed that Veronica was in a bad mood, so she stepped forward and gave Veronica a warm hug. “Roni, listen to me. There are so many trees in the forest and there are so many men out there for you to choose, so don’t be sad and upset because it’s not worth it.”

Veronica was perplexed by her words. “What man?”

“Who else could it be other than that bast*rd, Matthew!”

Yvonne bellowed loudly and placed both hands on her hips as she paced back and forth in the room angrily. “Look at how abominably he has behaved! It’s bad enough that he hasn’t offered any help, but how dare he comment on you in that manner with Conrad! This is too much!”

Veronica was aware that Yvonne was quite naive, but the former clearly didn’t expect the latter to be so clueless about the wily ways of others.

Veronica pretended to be confused and asked, “Yeah, I’ve listened to the recording too, but... I was wondering, who was it that released the recording? Could it be Matthew?”

Veronica reminded Yvonne subtly to get the latter to look at this matter logically.

However, the truth was that a woman infatuated by love clearly lacked intelligence.

“Of course it’s Matthew. He must have released the recording to keep Spinfluence Group safe. Hmph! It’s fine if he wants to disassociate with you, but why did he drag Conrad into this? I reckon right now, the management level of Spinfluence Group must be quite displeased with Conrad. They must think that he’s siding with you and not focused on the company’s benefit. Gosh...”

As soon as Yvonne mentioned this, she sat down by the bed and lay down as she stared at the ceiling with wide eyes. With a sigh, she mentioned, “Conrad’s awesome. He’s just too silly, as he’s always considerate of others.”

At that point, Veronica nearly leaped up and pounced on Yvonne to pry open her head and figure out what was exactly inside her mind.

Judging by Matthew's personality, if he wanted to express his opinion to the public, he would not have resorted to using a voice recording.

She wondered whether Yvonne had forgotten the words Matthew had said to the reporters during Jackson's wedding. He had said outrightly, "Her personal matter has nothing to do with the Kings Family." As such, she was quite confident that he wasn't one to make unnecessary moves.

"What should we do? It's my fault for dragging Conrad into this." Veronica had no choice but to be mindful of Yvonne's emotions, and she replied with an aggrieved expression.

As soon as Yvonne heard Veronica's remorseful and self-reproaching words, the former sat up in bed and comforted the latter. "You did not drag him into this! This is the perfect opportunity to test Conrad, and it also allows me to see his true personality. However, it's awesome because he hasn't disappointed me at all. He's a man worth marrying."

At that point, Veronica was speechless. She thought, Girl, seriously?! You should learn to judge people better. You're such a bimbo. You've been tricked and yet you think that he's a nice guy.

She shook her head resignedly and leaned back in bed before starting to play a game.

"You're still able to play games, so that means the pressure hasn't gotten to you."

As soon as Yvonne saw Veronica's intense look as she was gaming, the former patted the latter's back with a satisfied look on her face. "Have fun. I'll wait for Conrad in the living room."

"Okay," Veronica affirmed without saying anything further. Perhaps she also had no idea of what to say to Yvonne.

Although Veronica was aware that Conrad was a schemeful person who plotted against others, this was all her deductions, and she didn't have any concrete proof to back herself up. There was no way she could convince Yvonne.

In the bedroom, Veronica remained engrossed in her game when, all of a sudden, the door was pushed open forcefully.

Xavier rushed into the room angrily and walked to the table before slamming the surface hard. His sudden action caught Veronica by surprise, and she was significantly startled.

"W-What's wrong?" She asked.

“Are you seriously asking me what’s wrong?” Xavier tugged hard on his scarf and removed it from his neck before angrily slamming his fist into the wall. “Matthew’s a freaking bast*ard! He claims that he will protect you, but he has chosen to throw you to the wolves at the first sight of trouble! This is too much!”

While engrossed in her game and destroying a tower, Veronica shot a look at Xavier from the side of her eyes.

She watched as he put on a self-absorbent act in front of her. At that moment, she found the entire situation a mockery. She wondered whether he thought she was a fool in his eyes or vice versa.

“Whatever. I don’t want to talk about him.”

Veronica leaned against the headboard and put on a despondent and feeble look as she played her game. She looked as if she had been defeated by life and had now accepted what was going on with her life.

“Roni, I’ve told you from the start that Matthew’s not someone you can rely on. You were too naive,” Xavier reprimanded her while pulling out a cigarette from the pocket of his coat. He lit the cigarette and puffed on it silently.

At that moment, he had a dreadfully worried expression.

Unbeknownst to him, Veronica saw everything, but she merely found it a joke. The entire situation was a mockery, and it was deeply saddening for her.

“Well, it’s normal for one to be naive once.”

She won the game that she was playing and ended the first round of the game.

Subsequently, she kept her phone aside and lamented, “However, the experiences we encounter are what make us grow. For example, this time, I’ve also... I’ve learned a lot. By the way, I’m thankful for you guys...”

I’m thankful to you guys because you’ve shown me how evil exists in life and how complicated the ways of society can get.

Xavier held a cigarette in between the fingers of his right hand and walked to stand next to Veronica. He noticed her poutful and pitiful look, so he raised his left hand and hesitated before finally placing it on her head and ruffling her hair.

His actions were very doting.

“Roni, I hope that you’ll realize from this incident that I’m the only one in this world who would treat you well without any expectation of repayment,” he spoke in a slightly hoarse and solemn voice.

Meanwhile, Veronica, who had her head lowered, had a slight glint in her eyes.

If she hadn’t realized the truth, she would definitely have been very touched upon hearing his words. However, she merely found everything a joke at the moment.

She pursed her lips and blinked her pretty eyes as she asked Xavier, “W-Why are you so kind to me? That day in the warehouse, I injured you and Melissa. Don’t you hate me for that?”

Her acting was superb, as she put on a world-class act.

She purposely made the tears well up in her eyes, and under the lights in the room, her eyes glimmered. The despondent look she had was emphasized by the tears on her stunning, oval-shaped face.

As soon as Veronica brought up that incident, the hand that Xavier had on Veronica’s head stiffened for a moment.

Furthermore, his facial expressions clearly stiffened slightly, and it was quite evident. Soon after that, he pursed his lips and smiled. “That has all happened in the past. I know that you must have been furious at that moment, so that’s why you took that action. I don’t blame you for that.”

The reason Veronica asked this question was to probe Xavier and find out if he knew the true reason behind her action of injuring them in the warehouse. Nonetheless, she realized that she was too naive.

He hadn’t even considered that aspect at all, and he merely thought that she had injured him and Melissa in a fit of anger.

“Okay, that’s good to know.”

Veronica was at a loss for words, and she felt repulsed by Xavier’s hand on her head, so she lay down in bed and dragged her quilt to cover herself. “I’m feeling tired. Why don’t you go out so I can take a short nap?”

“Okay, have a good rest.”

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Chapter 308 The Truth Is Revealed

Xavier turned around and left.

One hour later, she was asked to come out of the room, and the four of them had a simple meal in the living room.

The other three mainly focused on Matthew as their topic, and they continued to talk about him.

Meanwhile, Veronica sat there with a despondent look on her face. She looked very downcast after encountering endless pressure and was now quite defeated.

She didn't eat much and went back to her bedroom to sleep soon after that.

Finally, Conrad and Xavier left at midnight.

Yvonne came over to chat with Veronica for a short while, and subsequently, Veronica placed a sleeping tablet into the glass of water that Yvonne usually took before bedtime.

"I'm sorry."

Veronica felt quite guilty as she looked at Yvonne, who was sound asleep.

At one o'clock in the morning, she grabbed her keys and left the apartment cautiously. She hailed a cab and left for the location where she had parked her car yesterday.

She disguised herself in the car before finally driving to the abandoned warehouse.

However, as soon as she arrived at the destination, she was surprised to see a very familiar silvery-grey Maybach.

She saw the familiar car plate and instantly realized that it was Matthew's car.

Why is he here?

Veronica parked her car and got out to see Matthew puffing on a cigarette while leaning against the car door.

"Are you waiting for me?" She used a distinct male voice and asked.

“Obviously.” He shrugged with one hand holding on to a cigarette and shot her a cold look. “Do you think that I’m here to catch some fresh air in the middle of the night?”

Matthew looked at her with a cold and indifferent look on his face, and she looked exactly like a lazy, good-for-nothing man. She perfected the way a man walked.

At that moment, his eyes shone, and he was increasingly drawn to the little surprise from her. He enjoyed such moments tremendously.

On the other hand, Veronica grimaced upon hearing his sarcastic words, and she was rendered speechless. “Just say what you’re here for.”

“I’ve got something here that should be useful to your backer.” Matthew handed over a flash drive to Veronica and mentioned it coldly.

She took the flash drive from him and asked curiously, “Are you seriously going to give this to me without even finding out my identity? Why should I follow your words?”

He took the last puff on his cigarette before flinging the cigarette butt onto the ground. Subsequently, he stamped out the lit cigarette with the front of his shoes and blew a puff of smoke at her face while replying calmly, “Other than Veronica, there’s no one else who would choose to hire private investigators like you. That’s all she can afford!”

Veronica was currently disguised as a private investigator, and she had also arranged for a man from the private investigator agency to keep watch over Randall today, so Matthew easily figured out her identity.

At that point, Veronica was speechless as she thought, What the heck! He’s looking down on me, huh?

Although she was significantly displeased, frankly speaking, she did lack the money, which was why she had merely been able to afford to hire the private investigators to help.

As for Conrad and Xavier, they were powerful and well-to-do men, so they had their own bodyguards and henchmen.

Even if they needed men at short notice, they could easily afford to spend good money and hire elite units.

Meanwhile, Veronica felt awkward and embarrassed after being mocked relentlessly by Matthew. Fortunately, she had a face mask on, so her expression was not evident.

She pouted and asked, “Your news is all over the internet. You’ve disassociated yourself from her since the start, right? Why are you helping her then?”

“I’m just helping myself.”

He opened his jacket and placed both hands into the pocket of his pants before lifting his cold eyes and saying, “Other than that, pass this message to that stupid woman, Veronica. Tell her not to cause further trouble for me; otherwise, I’ll definitely teach her a lesson that she’ll never forget.”

At that point, there was a burst of anger within Veronica upon hearing the words ‘stupid woman’.

“You just said that I...”

In her frenzied moment, she had nearly exposed her own identity, but fortunately, she had on a voice changer just in case something unexpected occurred. If not, all her efforts would have gone down the drain with a single sentence.

She instantly paused and stopped talking for a second before responding, “You’ve said that my backer is stupid, but I clearly don’t see how smart you are either. My backer told me that the exposure of the conversation between you and Mr. Conrad Kings indicated your stupidity. Clearly, you lack the most basic knowledge of being on your guard against others.”

In fact, this came as a complete surprise to her, as she never expected to bump into him... More accurately, she had not expected that he would turn up here and wait for her in the middle of the night under such bitterly cold conditions, all for the sake of providing sufficient evidence for her to clear her name.

At that moment, Veronica had complicated thoughts running through her mind, but she was slightly elated. It felt as if everything that she had been looking forward to all this time had been granted.

“Hah!”

Matthew couldn’t quite contain his laughter, so he quickly turned his head in the other direction. The smile on his cold face was quite evident, and his smile came quite naturally. She was in dire straits herself and their encounter under such circumstances wasn’t exactly ideal, but she was still mindful of reminding him to be on his guard against Conrad, so clearly, she wasn’t clueless about things.

“What’s so funny?” Veronica was significantly confused.

Meanwhile, he shot Veronica a meaningful look before turning around to open the car door and enter his car. He reversed and drove off quickly subsequently.

As soon as Veronica saw his car disappear into the horizon, she lowered her head to look at the flash drive in her hands as she muttered, "Could he possibly have figured out my identity?"

She lowered her head and studied her attire before shaking her head as she banished this notion from her mind.

That's impossible. If he had actually seen past her disguise, then surely he would have exposed the truth. He wouldn't waste the time putting on an act with her, as she didn't think that he would spare his time on this.

Whoosh. Whoosh. The bitterly cold winter wind howled on, and she shivered from the cold.

She sniffled and entered the warehouse. She stood in front of Randall and confronted him. She remained there for more than an hour before finally leaving.

The next day, Veronica's issue festered and she maintained her position as the trending topic on Twitter.

At the same time, the Bloomstead police department put out a search warrant to search for Randall.

Twitter instantly became abuzz.

The first trending topic was, 'I've lodged a report and Veronica's definitely the prime suspect.'

The second trending topic said, 'Blind guess—Randall's dead.'

Both topics had amassed more than one hundred thousand likes.

'The chances of Randall being alive are quite slim.'

'Veronica's quite ruthless in her ways.'

'They should investigate Veronica.'

'Veronica's staff are too pitiful. She must pay the price for killing someone.'

'Her mom should have strangled her to death as soon as she was born! She doesn't deserve to live!'

...

The trending topics had moved to the top of the chart in barely an hour when a famous person with a verified account published a post with the topic, 'Verification that Veronica did hit the person', and in less than ten minutes, that post topped the chart too.

As soon as one clicked on that topic, they realized that the supposed verification was actually a topic used to gain attention.

In fact, the content of that post was evidence of Veronica giving instructions to Shirley to transfer three months' worth of wages to their staff as soon as she came out of custody, and there was also a screenshot of WhatsApp text messages.

Furthermore, there was also a voice recording included. It was a complete voice recording from the moment Veronica entered Monica's room in the hospital.

After this topic became viral, everyone on the internet was in a frenzy, and the tides turned completely all of a sudden. Everyone started to doubt themselves.

'What the heck? What's going on?'

'We've... misunderstood Veronica?'

'Could the video recording be edited? Although she might not have hit the other person, Randall has disappeared, though.'

'I will only trust Randall's words.'

'She's such a kind boss. Did I misunderstand such a kind person?'

...

Meanwhile, just as the people on the web continued to discuss the matter, another topic popped up on the chart.

The topic was... 'Randall surrendered himself to the police!'

Following Randall's initiative to surrender himself to the police, on that afternoon, the police released a statement on their official website specifying the details of the matter. The statement included how Randall had been bribed with five hundred thousand to frame Veronica. Besides, there was also proof that the other party had contacted him by phone.

Not only that, there was also the chat history between Randall and the reporter to set up a meeting time as well as the footage of Randall collecting the cash of five hundred thousand at a specific location. Finally, there was also footage of the remains of five hundred thousand after the fire at Randall's house. At that point, the internet was in a frenzy.

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Chapter 309 Veronica's Independent Stance

'This is such a twist to the event.'

'Oh my god. It's a conspiracy! Someone must be jealous of Veronica.'

'I reckon that the bombing during Mr. Leonard's and Miss Finley's wedding must have been done by Damien, who was in love with Emma. He must have done that because he couldn't win Emma's heart.'

'Could this be fabricated?'

'I trust the police!'

'Randall is such a greedy man! He deserves this.'

'Veronica's such a poor thing. This has been horrible for her.'

...

Everything was revealed to the public. Now, the speculative crowd and the people with nasty remarks found themselves at a loss for words.

However, before Veronica managed to issue a statement, Tiffany had posted something on Twitter. 'I said I would always trust Veronica! Justice will always prevail despite the time taken for it to occur.'

Once again, Tiffany was the trending topic after she posted that on Twitter.

'Wow. She's the best sister one could have.'

'But then why are you at odds with Veronica?'

'You'll always trust Veronica, while I'll always trust you.'

'You're awesome.'

'You're the only one who trusted Veronica all this while when everyone doubted her.'

...

Once again, Tiffany made use of her 'actions' to win the favor of the crowd, and her popularity grew significantly.

As the main character of this incident, Veronica was the one who secretly orchestrated all this, but she was currently fast asleep in Yvonne's bedroom.

She remained supposedly clueless about what was going on in the outside world until Yvonne, Xavier, and Conrad appeared in the bedroom.

"Roni? Wake up. Hurry up and wake up!"

Yvonne instantly came forward to pat Veronica as soon as she noticed the latter fast asleep. "There has been a major issue."

"Huh?"

Veronica snuggled in her blanket and rubbed her eyes sleepily as she looked at the trio standing in front of her. She muttered, "What's wrong?"

"Haven't you gone on Twitter?" Xavier frowned and asked.

"Yeah, hurry up and go on Twitter. Come on," Yvonne pestered her.

Veronica remained slumped in bed wearily, taking her time getting her phone and opening Twitter. As soon as she clicked on the trending topic, she couldn't help frowning as she sat up straight in bed. "What's this?"

Instinctively, she turned to look at the trio. "Xavier, Conrad, is this... your doing?"

She purposely put on an agitated front and played the part of a person extremely excited after finally getting her name cleared. Veronica suddenly felt that it was a shame that she wasn't an actress.

Xavier tilted his head to glance at Conrad, and the two exchanged a look before turning to look at Veronica.

From her expression, they didn't sense anything amiss at all. As such, they wondered, Could it be that this has nothing to do with Veronica?

"Gosh, of course it is! Other than Xavier and Conrad, no one else would lend a helping hand right now." Yvonne was elated beyond words, and she hugged Veronica tightly.

"Wow! Hahaha! Roni, your name's finally clear. Congratulations! You must not be aware of this, but I have been so worried for the past few days!"

"Stop shaking me. Stop it. I'm feeling dizzy from all that."

Veronica pushed Yvonne aside and lowered her head to look at the trending topic. Subsequently, she casually clicked on one of the videos with the evidence as she looked at the two men in front of her. "Where did you guys get the evidence?"

At that moment, Conrad and Xavier were of the same opinion. Since Veronica was clueless about all this, it must be Matthew who secretly helped her. As such, both of them came to a mutual understanding, and they gave the same explanation and worded their sentences similarly.

"Conrad and I put in a lot of effort to get this." Xavier smiled. "He helped a lot."

Conrad played along with Xavier. "Young Master Xavier spent a lot of time sorting out this matter too. He treats you very well."

They continued to flatter each other without any sense of awkwardness at all.

"Thanks. Thank you so much, guys."

Veronica held her cell phone and pouted. She was close to tears. "If you guys hadn't provided so much help, I'm sure it would have taken ages to clear my name."

She held her cell phone and played the footage of the evidence over and over again.

A portion of the evidence had been provided by Matthew. Furthermore, she had put in a huge effort to obtain part of it herself.

After organizing all of the evidence into a single file, she handed it over to a reliable verified account on Twitter. Then, she shared with Randall, as they met up the night before, about the incident of his house being set ablaze and the actions of the other party to get rid of him. Finally, she managed to convince him to surrender himself to the police and confess his crimes.

Everything had been completed by her and Matthew in collaboration. However, Xavier and Conrad actually had the cheek to claim that this was the outcome of their efforts.

At that point, Veronica looked at the two, and she suddenly felt that they were clowns making a fool of themselves in front of her as they pranced about.

"It's alright. Don't get upset. It's great that everything's fine now." Yvonne hugged Veronica and comforted her.

"Yes. I can finally go home to my bed," Veronica expressed this as she was torn between laughter and tears.

That night, the four of them sat down to have dinner together.

After dinner, Veronica planned to go back home.

However, Xavier mentioned, "There must be a lot of reporters in front of your house, so are you sure that you'll be fine going back by yourself?"

"Yeah. Why don't you get Young Master Xavier to go back with you? That could help with the situation," Conrad suggested.

Surprisingly, Yvonne, the most clueless person on earth, agreed earnestly, "Yeah! I would not feel at ease if you went home by yourself. Just let Xavier send you home, alright?"

Veronica was tired of bantering back and forth between the two, so she replied, "No thanks. Ultimately, I do need to face all this by myself."

After she had said that, she hailed a cab by the sidewalk and went back to her apartment.

After she left, Conrad turned to Yvonne and said, "Yvie dear, could you go and get me some cigarettes? I've run out of them."

Yvonne was infatuated with love, so naturally, she was happy to scamper off and get Conrad some cigarettes.

As soon as Yvonne left the house, Xavier crossed his arms in front of him and spoke solemnly, "It looks like Matthew loves Veronica very much. Hah! He claims that this has nothing to do with him, but he has secretly settled everything for her regardless."

"That's why you should start to have a sense of danger. If Matthew realizes the truth, the two of us would basically be dead meat." After Conrad and Xavier had plotted together against Veronica and Matthew, they were now considered to be on the same team.

Once Matthew found out that they were the masterminds behind all this, they would basically be courting trouble for themselves.

"Other than Randall, we've managed to remove all of the other evidence so he wouldn't be able to pin this on us. He's quite smart though, so it's quite likely that he has figured this out." Xavier heaved a sigh, and he felt slightly uneasy.

"It's fortunate that Randall never saw your face, so stop making any unnecessary moves for now."

Conrad lifted his hand and stroked his chin as he fingered his stubble. He considered the situation before saying, "Even if Matthew has his suspicions, he doesn't have any

proof. Why don't we just push the blame onto Ruka? By then, even if Matthew suspects otherwise, at least that dumb woman Veronica wouldn't suspect anything was amiss."

Both of them thought that Veronica was quite simple-minded.

At that moment, the cab that Veronica was in finally arrived at the entrance to her apartment. There were plenty of reporters surrounding her apartment.

As soon as Veronica saw them, she remained silent in the car for several seconds before finally pushing open the door and getting out of the car. She chose to get out and face the reporters.

After all, she would not be able to resolve the issue by running away from it, so she had to learn to face things by herself.

"Isn't that Miss Tiffany Larson?"

"It's Veronica. Veronica's back."

"Hurry! Come on!"

"Let's go over and interview her."

...

As soon as the reporters noticed Veronica's presence, they clambered ahead and rushed to surround her.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 310

Chapter 310

Chapter 310 A Conclusion

"Miss Murphy, why did you choose to remain silent regarding this incident?"

"The truth is out now and you were framed. What are your plans for the future?"

"Have you offended someone and that's why they've sought revenge?"

"Who was the one that helped you investigate this matter so thoroughly?"

"How do you regard your relationship with the Kings Family?"

...

Veronica was dressed in a black coat paired with a red scarf, and her bob cut accentuated her looks and made her complexion seem exceptionally white and radiant. She was stunning.

She puffed her chest and stood in front of the reporters. Even though she didn't like how the microphones were thrust in front of her, she maintained a polite smile. "I've got plenty of time today to be interviewed by everyone. I do hope that you guys can take turns asking your questions."

With that sentence, she managed to calm the chaotic crowd.

The reporters no longer pestered her continuously as before, and they quietened down. They took turns asking their questions.

"Miss Murphy, what do you think of the incident during the wedding?"

"The Kings Family refused to help in this matter, so do you resent them for it?"

"What are your future plans for your bridal store?"

"Do you plan on suing Randall?"

...

The reporters asked several questions consecutively as she lifted her hand slowly and indicated for them to remain silent.

Finally, she mentioned, "The incident during Mr. Leonard and Miss Finley's wedding has been entirely handed over to the police for investigation purposes, so I am at no liberty to interfere. As their wedding planner, we have to take the utmost responsibility for the matter, so naturally, we would have to compensate them and provide a solution as well."

"Ever since the accident during the wedding, the Kings Family has not ignored this matter. All this while, they have been giving me the chance to handle this by myself to train me. In actual fact, after I lodged a police report, the police have been doing the best they can to investigate this matter. Naturally, this would not have been possible without the help of the Kings Family. Therefore, I would like to take this opportunity to extend my sincerest gratitude to the Bloomstead police force." Veronica bowed in front of the cameras.

She kept her position for several seconds before standing back up and continuing to speak to the reporters, "As for your concerns regarding my bridal store, unfortunately, the business has permanently shut its doors. In order to compensate the staff for the

economic losses they've sustained, I've issued three months' worth of wages to every staff member working there as a token of my apology. Finally, the issue with Randall..”

Veronica frowned, and she looked hesitant.

However, at that moment, someone ran toward her. “President Murphy? President Murphy?”

Everyone turned their heads in that direction, and they saw Monica with a baby in her arms as she came over with Randall's mother in tow.

They squeezed past the crowd, and Randall's mother got down on her knees in front of Veronica. Randall's mother grabbed the hem of Veronica's pants and said, “President Murphy, please. I'm begging you to release my son. Sobs... We can't live without him.”

“President Murphy, I realize that Randall has committed a huge offense against you, but could you please forgive him?” Monica held her baby in her arms and was dressed in thick pajamas. She no longer cared about her image.

The reporters didn't expect to see Randall's mother and wife appear, so everyone swiftly directed their cameras toward them and filmed the entire scene.

Meanwhile, Veronica's expression turned quite solemn, and she shot a cold look at Mrs. Watson on the ground. “Get up.”

“I won't get up if you refuse to let my son off the hook. I'll kneel in front of you until you forgive him. Boohoo... I've lost my son anyway, so I have nothing else to fear. Boohoo...”

Mrs. Watson's white hair indicated her age, and she slapped her thighs as she sobbed, “Gosh, life is so tough! Boohoo...”

“Mom, what are you doing? Get up right now. Let's discuss this with Veronica calmly.” Monica noticed the change in Veronica's expression, and she quickly leaned forward to drag Mrs. Watson up from the ground. Nonetheless, Mrs. Watson refused to get up.

Mrs. Watson shoved Monica aside. “You're the one who brought misfortune to the family! If it wasn't for your insistence on seeking a job for yourself, we wouldn't have ended up encountering such trouble!”

“Mom, how is this my fault?! Your son was unable to get a job to support us, so I found a part-time job at President Murphy's company when I was pregnant. Not only did President Murphy not hold my pregnancy against me, but she also took good care of me. As for Randall, he went against his conscience and accepted money to frame President Murphy. Do you know how embarrassed I am because of you guys?!” Monica could no longer stand it as she bellowed at Mrs. Watson.

"I don't care about all that. I just want my son back. Boohoo... Save us! My son's gone. I want my son back!"

Mrs. Watson gripped tightly on the edge of Veronica's jacket. She sobbed and yelled shamelessly.

Just then, Veronica turned to Monica and shook her head resignedly. "I'm sorry, but the police have pressed charges, so everything will be processed according to their usual procedure. I have no way of withdrawing the case."

"What do you mean you can't withdraw the case?! You're the prosecutor, so if you withdraw the prosecution, the police would release my son right away." Mrs. Watson pointed at Veronica and yelled loudly while keeping a tight grip on Veronica's clothes.

"If I'm not mistaken, you're also one of the accomplices who collaborated with Randall and the reporter to put on an act during the fighting incident. I didn't prosecute you because of your age and the fact that Monica was about to give birth, so you should honestly stop causing a scene."

"President Murphy, I'm so sorry. I realize that it's Randall and my mother-in-law's fault, but my child can't be without a father!" The tears streamed down Monica's face as she spoke.

However, Veronica merely shook her head. "I've done everything that I can. I can't help you with Randall's issue." It wasn't that she had no way to help them, but she had actually provided plenty of help.

If Matthew hadn't gone off with Randall, the latter would currently be a corpse by now.

She tugged at her clothes and spoke coldly to Mrs. Watson, "Let go."

"I won't let go until you get the police to release my son! I won't let you leave this place today if you don't do that." Mrs. Watson behaved shamelessly.

"Since you like to kneel on the ground, suit yourself then. Stay there and don't move."

Veronica took out her cell phone and then shrugged out of her jacket with a flair. Subsequently, she turned on her back and left the scene.

She departed elegantly and left behind a stunned Mrs. Watson kneeling on the ground, Monica, and the bunch of reporters.

The reporters tried to go after her, but she had already entered her residential area, and there were several security guards standing by the entrance as they kept the crowd out.

The reporters could not do anything else, so they directed their microphones at Monica and Mrs. Watson and started to interview the two.

Veronica finally entered her house after such a long time away, and she lay in her bed after freshening up. It felt extremely comfortable to be back in her own crib.

Suddenly, she received a text message on her phone, and it was from Yvonne.

'Hurry up and go on Twitter. Hurry!'

Veronica clicked on Twitter with a dubious look on her face, and she saw a topic, 'Randall's shameless mother' topping the charts.

Perhaps it was because this matter was of huge public interest, so the interview in front of her apartment swiftly became a trending topic in no time.

There were countless comments by people on the internet...

'She's such a shrew! This is concrete proof.'

'A shameless person is undefeatable indeed.'

'What the heck. She's shameless. They've caused her reputation to be badly tarnished, so how dare they go to her to beg for her to withdraw the case?!'

'I'm disgusted by their ways! How can there be such a despicable human being like her?'

'Veronica's such a poor thing. Suddenly, I feel quite sorry for her.'

'Luckily her name's cleared, otherwise her future would be destroyed. I apologize for my rash behavior from before.'

'How dare Monica come and beg Veronica to let her husband off the hook! Veronica paid her two hundred thousand as compensation earlier.'

'That's right. The point is, Monica was totally unharmed.'

'She's greedy.'

'President Murphy, will you restart the business? I would like to work for you. There is no way one would be able to find such a great boss elsewhere.'

...

After Veronica finished scrolling through Twitter, she suddenly found that the fuss kicked up by Mrs. Watson seemed to have had a great effect.

It was only after this commotion that the people on the internet finally saw through Randall and his mother's true personalities, so everything seemed much more realistic.

Nonetheless, Veronica identified another business idea from this current trending topic.