

Chapter 2 Rick Wilson

The girls surrounding Veronica looked at her with envy.

Facing Rick, I took a deep breath, reminding myself he was Rayden's brother and, hence, deserved some degree of respect.

Suppressing my anger, I forced a smile and said to Rick, "Your girlfriend seems to have misunderstood our relationship. Could you please explain things to her?"

"Stop with the nonsense!" Veronica scooped. "I saw you leave the Wilson Family's house late at night last time. And now, there's a pregnancy test on the table. If you're not using the baby to wedge yourself into the family, what are you doing? Rick only loves me!"

"The Wilson Family has more than just one son!" I sneered.

Hearing my words, Veronica burst out laughing as if she had just heard the funniest joke. "You can't be serious! Are you saying that you climbed onto Rayden's bed, the crown prince of Junopia?"

"The same one who completed his PhD at Harvale at just 16, launched his own business, became a leading in the industry within two years, and now wields control over international markets?"

I nodded, then shook my head.

After all, it was Rayden who tried to climb into my bed but he didn't.

Amused, Rick chuckled and chimed in, "Well, you've certainly piqued my interest by bringing up my brother."

Veronica's mood shifted instantly; she clung tighter to Rick, pleading, "You said I was your home, and other women were just hotels. You promised you'd always return to me."

Rick soothed her with a pat on the head. "Yes, you're home. But sometimes, I feel like visiting a hotel."

Veronica looked heartbroken by his words, but she didn't dare say anything more.

Then, Rick swatted Veronica's hand away and eyed me up and down as he licked his lips. "You seem familiar. Have we met at a club?"

"Anyway, I prefer natural beauty. How about you remove your makeup so I can see your real face? If you're not hideous, perhaps you could be my second wife, with Veronica as the first."

His gaze dropped to my stomach. "As for the baby, you should get rid of it. Veronica hasn't given birth yet, so you'll have to wait."

Veronica's spirits lifted at his suggestion. Pouting, she said, "Rick, I really don't like her."

With another comforting pat, Rick assured her, "It's alright. Try to be a bit more gracious. You'll always be my number one."

After calming Veronica, Rick frowned upon seeing that I hadn't left yet.

"Why are you still here? Hurry up and wash off that makeup." He then gave Veronica a playful smack on her bottom and added, "Go help her."

Veronica nodded, a smug look crossing her face as she stared at me. "As long as I'm here, you'll always be second best!" She then led her group to corner me.

Outnumbered, I was shoved against the bathroom sink by Veronica and her gang. Water flooded into my eyes and nose, making it hard to breathe.

Through half-closed eyes, I caught a glimpse of Veronica's malicious stare and panicked.

Then, I summoned all my strength and broke free from their restraints. I happened to dodge the water she was about to pour onto me.

As the water splashed into the sink, it released hot steam.

It was boiling water. My heart raced at the near miss.

At that point, I was fed up with them.

I whipped out my phone and dialed the police. "Hello, is this the police? There's an assault happening here."

Meanwhile, Rick's mood shifted abruptly upon seeing my makeup-free face. "You're a natural beauty," he remarked, seemingly impressed. "Now, I will allow you to kiss me."

I stared coldly at him as I thought about teaching him a lesson.

At the same time, Veronica's eyes were burning with rage. Still, she forced a smile and asked, "Since we're practically family now, it's not too much to ask you to serve me tea, right?"

In lieu of tea, one of her friends handed me a bottle of water.

Looking at the smug Veronica, I suddenly remembered how we met.

At that time, she had risked herself and helped me chase away the classmate who was harassing me. Yet, we had now become enemies just because of a man.

With a flick of my wrist, I drenched her with the water.

"Ah!" Veronica shrieked.

Before she could lose control, the police arrived.

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After the ordeal at the police station, Veronica clung to Rick, admonishing, "You're being unreasonable, Linda. Why cause such a fuss? It's all Rick's money anyway."

Rick fiddled with his prayer beads with his eyes closed.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and looked at me coldly. "You don't need to scheme for my money. I'm always generous with women. Serve me and Veronica well, and you'll have a comfortable life."

Then, he took out a check and said, "Go to the hospital and get rid of the baby. I'll give you fifty thousand in exchange."

I stared back unflinchingly and dialed a number on my phone. "Hello? I'm pregnant, and someone's trying to kill your son."

"Where are you?" The urgency in the voice on the other line was palpable.