HBH 189

Chapter 189

As she spoke, she hung up and kept her phone.

Matthew stared at Veronica, but the only thing he could see from her sincere face was innocence and he lplessness.

He stepped forward slowly and stood in front of her. "Maybe you should watch the whole video."

"The whole video? W-What do you mean?"

Veronica didn't understand what Matthew meant.

"On the day you returned to Bloomstead, she was defiled after being taken away by them."

"A-Are you saying that she was r*ped?"

Veronica was speechless. No matter what, she didn't expect this to be the outcome.

Thinking about this, she couldn't help but feel a chill run down her spine. If the video was shown in its en tirety today, the Kings Family would have become the joke in Bloomstead from then on, and Tiffany would have been utterly humiliated.

The consequences were... unimaginable.

W2

"I really didn't do this. I'm asking Xavier to help me investigate the truth. I also want to know who's pulling strings behind the scenes, trying to harm me."

Veronica was furious, and her clenched fists hung at her sides...

Her gaze was fixed on Matthew from the very beginning, and she was inexplicably worried about wheth er the man would doubt the authenticity of her words.

"Leave this matter to me," he said softly. "Get in the car and follow me back."

After he said that, Veronica stood motionless. Matthew frowned inexplicably, but Veronica asked, "Why did you choose to trust me?"

Does he trust me just because he fancies me?

"The Veronica I know is straightforward, honest, bold, and courageous; you even

dared to sacrifice your life to save someone else when the car was about to explode. How could you do s uch a despicable thing?"

Matthew didn't mince words when he praised her.

Listening to Matthew's explanation, Veronica suddenly realized that he already knew that she had saved him the night he was in a car accident.

"It seems that you're not stupid either."

She sighed and smiled helplessly, feeling that Matthew didn't disappoint her after all.

Originally, she wanted to clarify things with Matthew, because a sensible man would rationally analyze e verything that happened at the wedding scene today, but she was suddenly taken away by Xavier before she could react.

When she came back to find Matthew, she was inexplicably 'rescued' by Yvonne's people.

At that time, she sensed that something was wrong with Yvonne, so she deliberately got into the car with her, wanting to know what Yvonne's identity was.

It wasn't until she arrived at the western-

style building in the outskirts that she started to take action against Yvonne, and she suddenly realized t hat something was wrong

with the building. She glanced around keenly and found that there was someone powerful hidden in it.

In order to save her life, she didn't continue to attack Yvonne and chose to leave the building

On one hand, she was trying to save her life; on the other hand, she wanted to find a suitable opportunit y to investigate Yvonne's identity in depth.

"What? Do you think I would be stupid enough to think you did it?"

This damn woman. Am I that stupid to her?

As Veronica's suspended heart eased, she relaxed a whole lot, and she couldn't help laughing, "I don't. B y the way, how's Grandma?"

"At the hospital. She's already awake."

"Can you... take me to the hospital to visit Grandma? I want to personally explain this to her."

"With no evidence, what are you going to use to get Grandma to trust you?" Matthew seemed a little w orried. "You've been staying up late to plan the wedding lately; there are even dark circles under your ey es."

He couldn't help raising his hand and covering her cheek with his huge palm. Then, he caressed her cheek with his thumb, "As a girl, you should learn to take good care of yourself."

Despite his sudden gentleness, Veronica didn't fall for his concerned act, but slapped his hand away inst ead. "Matthew, I'm warning you. If you dare to take advantage of me again, I'll chop your hand off! Don't think that you're not still a scumbag just because you broke off your engagement with Tiffany. Don't fo rget that the child in

is yours. You abandoned her just because she's been r*ped. You don't have any sense of responsibility as a man whatsoever."

"I don't have the responsibility of a man?"

Matthew took a step forward, his eyes narrowing slightly. "Do you think this has nothing to do with you?"

He held her wrist in his huge palm, then walked forward and said solemnly, "In the first place, I promised to marry Tiffany because she lied and claimed to have saved me. That's why all that happened. How sho uld I settle this score with you, huh?"

Regarding the cause and effect of this matter, there was no way it wasn't related to Veronica.

"……"

Veronica was speechless. After carefully contemplating it, it seemed that this matter was indirectly related to her.

But...

Even so, she refused to admit it.

"What does it have to do with me? It was you who didn't investigate carefully in the first place, yet you'r e blaming it on me."

"Then tell me: Why is that ring with her? Why is she so clear about what happened at the scene of the in cident?"

"S-

She stole the ring from my house. Why do you think she tried to attack me so many times in the first place? It's because she was afraid I'd reveal the truth to you!"

When Veronica recalled the previous incident, her anger flew through the roof. "Speaking of which, I re member that I saved you when you were about to die that day. You promised me a reward of 100 million, but you haven't given it to me yet."

Their conversation was open and honest.

Matthew looked down at the angry yelling woman in front of him. As he peered at her, he suddenly found her angry appearance cute.

They were clearly twins, but why were their personalities so different?

"If you're willing to marry me, all my money will be yours," Matthew said out of nowhere.

As soon as he spoke, Veronica was so shocked that she stopped mid—sentence. She was stunned, and her eyes widened in disbelief. "Marry you?"

I—Is this a confession?

Veronica suddenly felt her heartbeat speed up, and she was a little nervous, astonished, and flattered all at once.