## **HBH 794**

## Chapter 794 Tricked

"I... Can we talk?" Hayley decided that she needed to have a heart-to-heart talk with Veronica after some deliberation, as she believed too many things were getting in the way between them. If she didn't sort them out, Veronica would probably never accept her as her mother.

"We can talk tomorrow. I'm already in bed." Veronica turned her down without hesitation. In fact, she thought Hayley was being ridiculous.

It was already in the middle of the night, yet the latter wanted to chat with her instead of going to bed. Please don't tell me she intends to talk all night.

"Oh, okay then." Hayley left with great defeat at that.

Because of how well the soundproofing was in the room, the couple couldn't tell if Hayley had left, so Matthew could only hold his beloved tenderly while kissing her lips as he moved slowly.

"How is it possible for you to be so busy?" He quirked his lips, a tiny chuckle escaping him.

"You should consider yourself lucky that it isn't our babies out there, or you can only sleep in the guest bedroom every night."

it." He nibbled her lip gently. "I'll see that the two sleep in the guest

some father you

my wife, and that makes you mine,

snorted a peal of laughter,

night, Matthew carried Veronica into the bathroom for a quick shower, but then the young

he checked

he asked with a

just what had happened with one glance—she must've injured herself to stay sober after having gotten drugged

deep. Don't worry about it," said Veronica groggily with closed eyes as she lay in the tub, so spent that she didn't even

come to me the next time anything happens. I don't want to see you dealing with it yourself," he warned while pinching her

I..." Worn out, Veronica left

lay lazily like a kitten, adorably alluring, Matthew caressed her cheek affectionately

to bed, and it

same spot as hers, just a floor above, all he needed

Meanwhile, at Bloomstead, Shirley went to work with dark circles in the morning. Her sleep had been terrible due to constant nightmares.

The morning meeting proceeded as usual, and Jayden and Shawn treated her with due respect, no longer giving her a hard time. Their behavior hadn't gone unnoticed, but she didn't say anything.

Then, right as she returned to her office, her phone rang, and she checked it to find it was Garrick.

"Hello, President Brennan?"

"Do you have time for coffee? There's something I'd like to talk to you about," Garrick asked.

Because of what happened in Brennan Manor, Shirley became greatly disappointed in the man and thus began holding her guard against him.

Hence, while she remained respectful on the surface, Garrick would be able to sense her aversion if he was observant enough.

"I believe it's all the same if you tell me about it over the phone, President Brennan," she answered with a smile.

"Here's the thing..." Garrick became somewhat hesitant as he sighed. "I tricked you during my sister's birthday, and I know I should've explained it yesterday, but because of the circumstances, I couldn't find the right time to do so. Then, I got held back at night. That's why I'm only calling you now."