

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 256

### Chapter 256 Special Flirting Tips

“Does she really have a first love? Are they still in touch?”

Hearing the gossip, Sklyer stood up and walked over to Caleb’s side, pushing Miguel aside. He then sat down, smiling. “Caleb, there must be a photo of Hendrey since you discovered him. Come on, let me see his face, please. I’m sure you have a picture of him since investigating is your specialty. I guess he must be quite handsome. He won’t be able to defeat Matt otherwise... Hey! Why are you hitting me?”

Caleb slapped him on the head before he could finish speaking, and then said to Matthew, “Drew has no manners. Don’t mind him, Matt.”

Sklyer followed Caleb’s gaze, and he happened to meet Matthew’s cold gaze. All of a sudden, he felt a chill run down his back and immediately smiled flatteringly. “It’s a joke, Matt. In my heart, you’ll always be the male god, and you’re not comparable to Hendrey, that guy. I was just curious to see how he looked.”

As he said that, he had an epiphany and added, “If Hendrey is truly that attractive, bro, I will absolutely annihilate his face. Veronica will no longer adore him.”

He obviously wanted to flatter Matthew, but everything he said seemed provocative.

When Miguel, who was sitting next to him, heard that, he twitched at the corner of his mouth and kicked Sklyer’s ass, saying, “Go down and buy a pack of cigarettes. I’m out of cigarettes.”

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“Yes, yes. I don’t have any cigarettes either. You go buy them, and I’ll show you the pictures once you do.” Caleb concurred.

“All right, as you said. I’ll leave right now.”

Sklyer was obsessed with gossip and wanted to see the man Veronica adored, so he dashed out of the office.

On the other hand, Matthew appeared expressionless, calm, and serene, but his mood is rather complicated, and he is vaguely concerned.

Hendrey?

This damned woman even lied to him about the name of her first love!

Could it be that she really still loves him?

“Matt, you don’t have to overthink it. Hendrey, according to my research, has been living abroad and has never contacted Veronica. He will most likely not return to the country. You don’t have to be under any psychological duress.”

Caleb comforted him.

“Caleb’s statement is correct. Hendrey would have returned to the country a long time ago if he liked Veronica. So... nothing is going on between them.”

Miguel solemnly waved his hand and pushed his glasses, which were on the bridge of his nose, as he expressed his dissatisfaction with Veronica and Hendrey.

Matthew took a sip of the coffee in front of him before putting it down slowly and saying, “The photo.”

“Huh? The photograph... Oh right.”

Caleb had no idea that Matthew was interested in seeing Hendrey’s photos.

He clearly knew from his understanding of Matthew over many years that he truly fell in love with Veronica, and he also developed a strong hostility toward this man named Hendrey.

That was due to the innate hostility between love rivals.

Caleb handed the phone to Matthew, who took it. The picture showed an elegant man in a suit and leather shoes, with a warm jade face and gold-rimmed glasses. He exuded the nobleness of a literati and scholar.

“Is this picture photoshopped?” Matthew asked a startling question.

For a moment, Caleb was stunned and subconsciously looked at Miguel beside him. When they looked at each other, there was a feeling that could not be described.

He knew Matthew had deep love for Veronica, but he didn’t expect a man who was always arrogant and invincible to feel insecure when faced with a love rival.

“No. That’s his bare face.” Caleb responded.

At this point, Miguel couldn’t help but wonder, “How handsome is he?”

He stood up and approached Matthew, peeking at Hendrey in the photograph and sighing, "How does he look so good? Is he a celebrity?"

"Meh... He's just an ordinary guy, but..."

At the mention of a celebrity, Caleb had a sudden thought. "Hendrey is indeed a well-known actor. He's now quite popular abroad."

While listening to the two's conversation, Matthew became contemplative.

He had been in the business industry for a long time and had never been afraid of anything. However, when it came to Veronica, he was repeatedly rejected, which frustrated his spirit.

Not long after he had fallen into deep thought, Skyler returned excitedly, with a pack of cigarettes and a book in his hands.

"Look at what I brought you, Matt."

He approached Matthew, shook the book in his hand, and exclaimed happily, "This is 'The Book of Flirting', and the bookstore owner said that it's the number one best-selling book for flirting. It has aided countless marriages, and I purchased it for you without hesitation."

He immediately threw the book on the table and raised his eyebrows playfully, as if to demonstrate his brotherly love for Matthew.

However, Matthew leaned on the couch with his legs crossed, his cold eyes slightly drooping, and looked at the book 'The Book of Flirting: How to Make Chicks Fall for Me'. His expression darkened instantly.

"Troy!"

He let out a low yell.

"President Kings, is there anything you need?" Troy, who was standing outside the office door, asked as he entered.

Matthew sipped his coffee, pursed his lips, before raising his hand lazily to point at Skyler. "Get rid of him!"

"Huh? Hello? What are you doing, Matt? This is not righteous." Skyler was perplexed.

On the other hand, Troy immediately understood the situation when he saw the sexy and hot cover of the brainless book titled 'The Book of Flirting: How to Make Chicks Fall For Me' on the table.

After Skyler finished speaking, Troy took a step forward and placed his arm around Skyler's neck. He then leaned over and placed his other arm around Skyler's legs before throwing him up on his shoulder and walking out of the room.

"Holy sh\*t. Troy, put me down! I'm friends with Thomas, so how can you treat me in this way? Put me down! Do I not have shame?!"

Skyler fought hard but was eventually thrown out by Troy.

When Caleb and Miguel saw this scene, Caleb immediately stood up and said, "Matt, I have something to do in my office, so I'll be leaving first."

"It's just a coincidence that I have a lunch reservation at noon. We'll get going, Matthew. Talk to you soon."

Miguel, too, found an excuse and left the office with Caleb.

The office door closed, and the silence returned.

Matthew picked up his phone and checked it, but Veronica had not responded to his text messages.

He gave a vague sigh, took a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and began smoking.

He sat alone in the office for a long time, hesitatingly looking at 'The Book of Flirting' on the table before finally picking it up.

The title page of the book reads: Are you still worried about not being able to catch the girl you like? Are you still upset because your girlfriend left you for someone else? Are you still a slick fish that slips through the fingertips of the rich because you can't catch beautiful chicks? Don't be sad; instead, learn the art of flirting with girls. This book will teach you how to win the girl of your dreams in three days!

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 257**

### **Chapter 257 An Unexpected Runway Walk**

When Matthew saw these lines, his face went green. He then snapped the book shut and tossed it into the trash can.

After that, he stood up and walked to his desk to resume his work.

Minutes passed, and despite being busy until three o'clock in the afternoon, there was still no incoming text message from Veronica.

Matthew, who was feeling a little melancholy, leaned back in his executive chair, turned the signature pen in his hand, and involuntarily glanced over at the trash can.

After that, he stood up with hesitation, walked to the trash can, and picked up the book again.

Fortunately, there was no trash in the bin, so the book was still clean.

He flipped to the title page and continued reading...

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Veronica had no idea what had happened here.

She had some free time after being preoccupied with everything else, and she remembered the message Matthew had sent her at the time.

She took out her phone and sent a reply, 'I was busy in the morning, so I didn't see your text.'

Not long after the message was sent, another message arrived, 'There is a newly opened restaurant that serves delicious food. Do you want to have dinner together tonight?'

Matthew's invitation was too direct, and Veronica could sense his enthusiasm. However, she declined. 'I can't make it. Yvonne invited me to a jewelry exhibition tonight.'

She had a headache from his intense pursuit and didn't know what to do.

This message was like a stone sinking into the sea after it was sent, and there was no response.

At half past five o'clock in the evening, Yvonne arrived on time at the Encounters Bridal Store's entrance.

Veronica then went downstairs, got into Yvonne's car, and headed for the jewelry exhibition.

As it was a large-scale jewelry exhibition hosted in Bloomstead, many jewelry companies were competing. Only excellent exhibits would have the opportunity to participate in this jewelry show.

Many people had already taken their seats when they arrived at the jewelry exhibition venue. Veronica was about to sit down when Yvonne whisked her away to the backstage area. "Let's head backstage and take a look."

“What exactly are we doing backstage?” Veronica seemed perplexed.

“Well, just follow my lead.”

Yvonne took her arm and led her backstage.

Later, a large crowd gathered, including models wearing jewelry on display, staff members, and some designers, including make-up artists and costume designers.

Yvonne found her friend after walking around the crowd. “Hi Ivana, how’s everything going?”

She greeted her friend, but then she noticed the woman with short gray hair had a worried expression, saying, “Oh, I’m so worried! A model has sprained her foot and can’t walk at all. The jewelry show will start soon. Where should I look for someone to replace her?”

“Huh? What happened?” Yvonne frowned, surprised by what she had heard. Thinking for a moment, she continued, “Are there no temporary models? You can afford to pay more to hire one.”

Ivana clasped her hands and sighed in frustration. “It’s not a matter of money right now. Even if I pay one hundred thousand, I won’t be able to find a model.”

Veronica, who was standing next to Yvonne, heard their conversation. She rolled her eyes, thought for a moment, and then asked, “One hundred thousand for a model to walk in the show?”

“Well, over thirty thousand.” Since Ivana was looking for a better model, the fee for a show exceeded thirty thousand. “The model sprained her foot and it’s now swollen, so she has been sent to the hospital,” she added.

At this moment, a voice from the backstage said, “Attention to all companies, the jewelry show is now commencing. Please be prepared to allow the models to enter the venue one by one.”

The organizer of the jewelry exhibition urged everyone backstage, which made Ivana even more nervous. “What should I do? That model is well-known in Bloomstead and can serve as the finale.”

“I’ll be the model for fifty thousand!”

Veronica spoke up abruptly.

As she finished her sentence, Yvonne and Ivan both looked at her with incredulous expressions, saying, “You... Can you?”

Yvonne yanked on her arm. "Although fifty thousand is a good reward, you can't fool around. This is a jewelry show, and Ivana may lose her job as a result."

"I... I'll give it my all." Veronica had only one sentence to explain herself.

Ivana then scrutinized Veronica before realizing her identity. She realized that Veronica had been in the news in Bloomstead lately, so she was quite famous.

It would be great if she could be the model for this jewelry show.

She paused briefly before looking at Veronica and saying, "It's not impossible for you to model for the show, but...you must do as I say."

It didn't matter if she knew how to walk on the runway; what mattered was that the gimmick had to be effective.

"What exactly should I do?" Veronica asked Ivana, who was the designer.

They stood next to each other and discussed it.

After everything had been finalized, Yvonne sat down excitedly in a seat reserved in the front row.

It was only then that she noticed Matthew and Conrad sitting across from her.

They also showed up.

As the music began to play, the models emerged one by one, each wearing jewelry, and the atmosphere was enticing.

Veronica, who was backstage at the time, had already changed her clothes and was sitting in front of the dressing table wearing jewelry, but when she looked in the mirror, she saw someone appear behind her...

It was Ruka!

"What's up, Veronica?"

Ruka came here today as the person in charge of the Charmante Jewelry Atelier, but she never expected to meet Veronica backstage.

"Is this the model your company hired?" She sneered as she looked at Ivana. "Is that all she has? How can she compare to me? Are you joking?"

Ruka had an ironic demeanor and disdainful eyes.

“Hey, there’s nothing we can do about it. Our model is injured, and we can only request temporary assistance. This is my pal.” Ivana avoided a confrontation with Ruka. After all, she was Miss Dame, and Ivana’s company could not afford to offend her.

“This is completely absurd, Ivana.” Ruka shook her head, her dark eyes fixed on Veronica. Ruka’s thoughts were difficult to comprehend.

Veronica noticed Ruka in the mirror and immediately felt her hostility. However, Veronica didn’t give it much thought; she just assumed Ruka despised her.

After Ruka left, Ivana immediately consoled Veronica by saying, “It doesn’t matter if you can’t walk like a model, as long as you exude stage presence and remember what I told you.”

“OK, no worries.” Veronica replied.

She was seated backstage for a while, waiting for the models from different companies to finish walking one by one. Then, another designer introduced their jewelry’s design inspiration and concept. It had been a 20-minute wait.

Backstage, Ivana’s name was called, and the models from her company were getting ready to take the stage.

In the jewelry exhibition hall, Matthew had the best view of the runway. Next to him were Caleb and Skyler, who happened to be visiting the jewelry exhibition today. Therefore, their encounter was purely coincidental.

After a while, Skyler noticed Yvonne sitting across from them and asked Matthew, “Bro, is the girl across from us Veronica’s best friend? If she’s here, does that mean Veronica is present as well?”

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 258**

### **Chapter 258 Ruka Is Making Mischief Again**

Skyler suddenly realized something. “Is it possible that Veronica is also here today, and thus you are here? I recall you being uninterested in this kind of jewelry exhibition.”

What he said was met with a wary look from Matthew.

With that, Skyler contracted his neck. He immediately fell silent as he remembered being thrown into the elevator by Troy earlier in the day.

If Veronica is present, where is she now? He wondered.

The models from Ivana's company appeared one after the other. Everything went swimmingly under the music and stage lighting. At last, the final model on the runway was... Veronica.

"Oh sh\*t. Matt, look at who that is?"

Skyler, who couldn't find Veronica, looked up and saw the girl he was looking for on the runway. He recognized her at a glance since she had short black hair.

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Tiffany, on the other hand, had chestnut-colored hair that reached to the waist, so the two were easily distinguished.

Skyler's eyes widened when he saw Veronica. Matthew followed his gaze as well.

Veronica walked down the runway wearing a pair of ten-centimeter heels. She was dressed simply in a gray-black tube top dress with a pinched waist that was short in the front and long in the back. A few gray-white feathers adorned her left chest, and a large bow adorned her waist. She shone like a star in the galaxy under the bright light.

On top of her slender figure, she had high popularity in Bloomstead. Therefore, the audience was surprised and cheered as soon as she appeared.

"Oh my god, isn't that Tiffany?"

"No, that's Veronica. Can't you tell?"

"She's stunning, and she's much taller than Tiffany."

"Her figure is far superior to hers. She's busty."

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Victoria's appearance piqued everyone's interest, and there was a lot of discussion.

Yvonne was the most nervous of them all. After all, she was well aware of Veronica's inability to model. She simply volunteered to be a model for the fifty thousand.

The next moment, the light fell on Veronica, and Yvonne was stunned as she walked down the runway with her head held high.

Due to the enormous size of the exhibition hall, each model would be displayed directly on the big screen to avoid blurry images of the models and the jewelry they were wearing.

Veronica appeared on stage with perfect catwalk strides, her chest and head raised and her eyes fixed straight ahead while keeping her facial expression focused and poised.

When she walked, her hips were slightly tucked and her center of gravity was moderately forward. Moreover, her knees buckled inward when she strutted, and there was slight friction between her feet as she placed one foot in front of the other and kept her strides long and smooth.

Her catwalk appeared characteristic, and she looked photogenic on the big screen, leaving a remarkable impression.

This... This was a professional catwalk! Why did she claim she couldn't model?

She was so good at pretending!

"Girly lied to me again!"

Veronica made Yvonne drop her jaw. A whole egg could fit in her mouth.

Veronica's appearance surprised not only Tiffany, but also Matthew, Conrad, Skyler, and Caleb, who were sitting across from Tiffany.

"Damn, Matt. Is Veronica a model?" Skyler's eyes widened with amazement.

"Yes. When I first looked her up, I remembered that she was great at modeling. She even did a catwalk in school back then. She also worked as a part-time model while in college to help pay for her tuition."

Caleb suddenly remembered that while he investigated her boyfriend, he also looked into her school life.

It was just that he initially thought that even though Veronica knew how to model, she might only be an amateur. Who would have guessed she was so professional?!

As he finished speaking, Matthew cast a sharp look at him, as if implying, "Why didn't you tell me?"

Then, Matthew turned to look at the stage, captivated by the stunning woman.

What kind of surprises does this d\*mn woman have in store for him?

At this moment, Conrad's lips curled slightly, as if he had seen some prey that piqued his interest.

"She's a very experienced model."

"It turns out that Veronica is a model, and she's really photogenic."

"She looks fantastic on camera. She's unquestionably a pro."

"D\*mn, she's absolutely gorgeous. She is making the jewelry appear dull."

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Due to the fact that Veronica had recently been in the spotlight, she was familiar with the majority of the audience who had attended the show today and who were from Bloomstead's upper classes.

Her professional modeling astounded many people.

However, just as everyone was expressing their feelings about her surprised runway walk, Veronica, who was cat walking, suddenly slumped and knelt on the spot. Her knees landed on the floor with a loud thud.

At that precise moment, the scene erupted with continuous gasping sounds. It hurt everyone to look at her, who had fallen.

Veronica looked down at the runway floor, only to see it split open owing to her accidental trip.

Her ten-centimeter heels suddenly snapped. Even though the situation was unexpected, it was natural for it to break because she had fallen so hard.

The music was still playing, and the model behind her walked by.

Ivana, who was standing backstage, was terrified and her heart twitched.

Her charismatic catwalk was overwhelming just moments before. Everyone was shocked to see her modeling until she collapsed. This made her so nervous that she couldn't breathe.

Ruka, who was standing next to Ivana, raised her lips slightly, a smug look in her eye. Veronica, who are you to defeat me?

Among the audience, Matthew's brow furrowed. When he saw Veronica's fall, he almost ran to the runway, but he restrained himself.

The runway is sacred to a model, and he should not be there at this time.

However, just as everyone thought she couldn't get up, they noticed her taking off the high heel that was broken, holding it in her hand, and standing up while fighting the pain in her knees.

Ouch.

Her body was trembling in pain, but...

Damn it. She had almost bagged the fifty thousand, so she could not back up now!

She pursed her lips and took only one second to relax her expression, returning to her natural facial expression as if there was no pain.

However, by the time she stood up, her knees were purple and swollen. One could imagine how hard she fell.

She endured the pain by having her arm akimbo and her high heel in the other. She was wearing high heels only on one foot, and she had her right foot on tiptoe before continuing to walk forward.

Even with one shoe missing, she maintained a steady walk, like a veteran who had been walking on the runway for many years, which was incredible.

She had a high heel in her hand, with the shoelace hanging on the back of her hand. Not only was the atmosphere not ruined, but she also managed to transform the high heel and make it look like she was carrying a bag. She looked sassy and beautiful!

She came to a halt in the middle of the runway, struck a pose, threw the shoe behind her shoulders, before raising her shoulders slightly and smiling.

At that moment, she looked like she was surrounded by a halo, making her the center of attention on stage.

Particularly when she looked back and smiled after throwing the shoe behind her shoulders. It was stylish, charming, and extremely attractive.

She then turned around and walked toward the center of the runway. As she passed by Yvonne, she threw her high heel at her.

Her unrestrained, cool, and inadvertent actions stole everyone's hearts.

Ivana followed Veronica to the center of the runway and stood in front of the host.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 259**

## Chapter 259 Hendrey, Who Fell From the Sky

The host did not pay much attention to Veronica's knees, but Ivana came over at first instance and inquired, "Are you alright?"

Veronica shook her head and answered, "It's nothing serious."

"Hello, Ivana. Model No. 82 is wearing your company's final jewelry series. It is indeed gorgeous and extraordinary. Could you elaborate on your design inspiration and ideas for us?" asked the host.

Ivana nodded, took over the microphone, and answered, "The inspiration behind this design came from Miss Veronica Murphy. We were having tea one day and she shared the story of her first love with me. The love she described resembled the warmth of the sun on a winter day. The warm love she experienced instantly inspired me to design the First Love series. That is also why I decided that Miss Murphy should be my model this time."

The fictitious background story was crafted to mask Veronica's inability to do a proper catwalk, but who would have thought that Veronica was actually a gifted model?!

Even when Ivana saw how great Veronica's stage performance was, she insisted on using the fictional background story.

"Oh, really? That's very creative, Ivana." The host smiled before turning to Veronica and asked, "I believe that besides me, everyone here is very curious to hear what kind of unforgettable first love it was to be such a great inspiration for Ivana. Would you mind sharing it with us, Miss Murphy?"

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Then, he handed over the microphone to her.

She took the microphone, nodded slightly, and kept a polite smile while pondering what to say.

Ivana scooped beside her and whispered in her ear, "Don't be nervous. Just be casual and tell them the story of your first love."

Veronica grasped the microphone and her thoughts wandered back to a few years ago. "It was a freezing winter back then. I rode a bicycle to school and fell hard on the side of the road that had frozen a little. At that time..."

She looked down at her knee as she spoke and gave a mock smile. "Yeap. I have the same injury on my knee right now. It was purple and swollen, and I couldn't walk at all."

As soon as the photographer's lens switched to aim at Veronica's knee, he zoomed in for a close-up.

Her knee was seriously injured at this point and it had turned swollen and purple. Blood vessels could even be seen underneath the injury.

"At that time, he happened to be passing by. He noticed that I couldn't get up due to the pain, so he came up to me enthusiastically and carried me to the infirmary. That was the beginning of my first love."

Veronica did not have stage fright at all as she slowly shared her first encounter with her first love.

However, just as she handed the microphone back to the host, she happened to see a glimpse of a familiar person sitting beside the runway...

It was Matthew Kings!

As she met Matthew's deep and chilling gaze, Veronica's heart skipped a beat and she gulped nervously. When... When did he arrive?

Veronica was so shocked that she quickly exhaled a deep breath, not daring to look directly into his cold eyes.

"It sounds like a simple and beautiful relationship. Anyway, since we're on the topic, you might as well satisfy everyone's curiosity. Would you mind telling us whether you still have feelings for your first love?"

The host held a device in her hand. She took a glimpse at the message she just received and tossed out a private question to Veronica in public.

At that moment, many people thought that the host was being ignorant by asking such a question.

However, he had already handed the microphone to Veronica; it was obvious that he had no intention of giving her a choice.

Ivana, who was sitting next to her, immediately interrupted, "Miss Murphy's leg is injured, so why don't we—"

"It's fine." Veronica shook her head and happily took the microphone from the host.

At that moment, her eyes collided with Matthew's once again. The two looked at each other from a distance, both having complicated and heavy gazes.

After taking a deep breath, she clenched the microphone tightly and responded, "Yes, I do. I will never forget him."

Her sentence sounded like she was answering a reporter, but she was, in fact, staring directly at Matthew when she uttered those words.

Now that he was here, Veronica was placed in a difficult situation, but it was better to take this opportunity to give Matthew the answer he had always wanted.

Moreover, Hendrey had long gone abroad. Since she had not announced his name to the public before, she had nothing to worry about unless... Hendrey was at the scene!

Once Veronica was done speaking, the two best friends, Skyler and Caleb, who were sitting beside Matthew, looked at each other and both subconsciously distanced themselves from Matthew.

Terrible damage had been done.

At the same time that Veronica and Matthew looked at each other, someone in the audience stood up.

Ruka, who had been observing everything from backstage, was extremely jealous of Veronica's performance earlier.

Initially, she wanted to embarrass Veronica and make her a laughing stock, so she tampered with her shoes, but who knew that Veronica would be able to complete a perfect catwalk even on tiptoes?

Not only did Veronica manage to save herself from embarrassment, she was also even praised by everyone.

Ruka's jealousy was strong, but when she noticed that Matthew was sitting below the stage while Veronica was talking about her first love on the runway, Ruka suddenly found herself to be a wicked person.

The fact that Veronica dared to tell the public about her first love when she was aware that Matthew was there meant that she was not in love with Matthew.

Ruka fell into deep thought and when she raised her head, she saw someone standing among the crowd.

Based on a woman's intuition, Ruka somehow sensed that the way that person was looking at Veronica was a little different.

She immediately walked up to the lighting engineer and instructed him, "Quick! Turn on the lights."

As Ruka was the eldest daughter of the Dame Family, she had a special status in Bloomstead. Naturally, most people would not dare to oppose her.

The lighting engineer did not want to offend Ruka, so he shot a beam of light at the man who stood up.

All of a sudden, that person became the focus of the crowd as everyone looked in his direction.

Standing on the runway, Veronica could clearly see the man shrouded in white lights from her angle. Her gaze wavered, and her breathing stopped.

How...

How could it... be him?

"Hendrey Johnson?" Veronica could not help calling out Hendrey's name, but she was still holding the microphone, so her voice was amplified countless times.

As she was extremely surprised, her speech slowed down a lot, but when everyone heard what she just said, they took it for an affectionate call.

Everyone looked at the man named Hendrey and began to whisper to each other.

"That man must be Veronica's first love, right?"

"Dear heavens! Is this some kind of romance staged by Julius Atelier?"

"What a handsome man."

"He looks dashing and dapper! How elegant."

"Damn it! Why am I seeing PDA at a jewelry showcase?!"

...

When Matthew followed Veronica's line of sight, he saw Hendrey standing in the crowd. Hendrey was furrowing his brows and his face was painted with a touch of complexity.

Skyler's jaw dropped in shock. Without daring to speak to Matthew, he turned to Caleb, who was beside him, and whispered, "Hold your horses! Didn't you say that Hendrey won't be back? Did he just fall from the sky?!"

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 260**

Chapter 260 Veronica's Live Confession

The corners of Skyler's mouth twitched wildly. He realized how coincidental the situation turned out to be.

Spoke of the devil and he actually appeared!

How could this even happen?!

In the afternoon, Caleb had just mentioned that Hendrey would not return, so how was this possible?

How troublesome!

On the runway, the host couldn't hold in her excitement anymore as she held the microphone up and exclaimed, "Oh my goodness! Ivana, is this scene of romance staged by you and your team in advance? Was it intentional for Miss Murphy to wear the First Love series to do a catwalk, share her first love, and confess to Mr. Johnson in the heat of the moment?"

Upon hearing that, Veronica cursed in her heart, What the hell?! It's a pity you didn't become a writer!

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Presently, Veronica was immersed in the emotion of surprise. There were no words to describe her feelings at that moment.

However, she could feel that her lips were opening and closing subconsciously.

A moment ago, she assumed that Hendrey would never know, but unfortunately...

Hendrey, whom she had not seen in five years, unexpectedly appeared in front of her as if he had fallen from the sky!

Most importantly, the host did some exceptional reasoning to link everything together, which left her speechless.

Veronica glanced at Hendrey, whom she had not seen for many years. He seemed to look a lot more mature than he was back then, but he exuded a nerdy aura that was really attractive.

While she stared at Hendrey, Hendrey stared back at her. The two looked at each other as if trying to remember each other's faces for eternity.

Just then, the background music was switched to a romantic tune. Richard Clayderman's Marriage d'Amour sounded melodious, pushing the atmosphere of the scene to the climax.

For some reason, Veronica suddenly found her favorite song, Marriage d'Amour, so harsh and ironic at this moment as if it was filled with endless ridicule.

Suddenly, she felt a sharp gaze shooting straight at her.

Veronica's gaze turned sideways, and she met Matthew's heavy and slightly lost eyes.

At that moment, she felt like her heart had been pricked by a needle, making her a little uncomfortable.

She pursed her lips and held the microphone in her hand, feeling a little nervous as sweat formed in her palms.

Yvonne, who was sitting on the other side of the runway, also witnessed the scene. She looked at the man named Hendrey and then at Matthew. At that instance, she felt extremely embarrassed for Veronica.

Backstage, Ivana had discussed with Veronica, saying that it did not matter if the latter was poor in her catwalk. With her perfect height and body in addition to the made-up story about the design inspiration for the First Love series, all Veronica had to do was present the jewelry.

However, the heavens somehow decided to pull a trick on them. Who would expect that her first love actually came today?!

Most importantly, the host had an ignorant mouth! She just had to speak inappropriately!

Feeling bad for Veronica, Yvonne dug the ground with her toes uncontrollably.

"Goodness, this is just so hard to watch!"

She covered her face with her hands, not knowing what to do next.

Would Veronica get off the runway later and kill her?!

Another anxious person was Ivana, who was beside Veronica. Seeing that the atmosphere was so pleasant, an idea emerged from her mind.

He then leaned into Veronica's ear and whispered, "This is a great opportunity to promote Julius Atelier. The atmosphere is perfect right now, and you've become the

MVP of the whole show. Will you play along with the flow, Veronica? I'm willing to pay you an extra 15 thousand!"

If one asked what kind of market it was now, it could only be said that the competition was incredibly cruel. A simple model showcase could no longer achieve the same results as it did before.

It was necessary to add some copywriting so that the jewelry could be plated with a layer of 'love' in order to make everything more meaningful and double the sales.

Therefore, Ivana immediately thought of asking Veronica to agree to what the host said.

In response, Veronica turned her head to look at Ivana beside her with a hint of coldness in her gaze.

With just one look, Ivana felt the powerful aura exuding from her body and shuddered.

On second thought, however, such a good marketing opportunity coupled with a live broadcast would undoubtedly double the sales when it was broadcasted. Anyhow, it was an excellent and brilliant opportunity.

Therefore, he bit the bullet and whispered to Veronica, "30... 30 thousand is fine too."

30 thousand?

That amount made Veronica's heart waver.

For a child born in a low-income family like her, 30 thousand was an amount that her adoptive parents could not even afford to earn for many years.

Veronica hesitated for a moment, but eventually, her vision darkened, and she fainted.

She fell on the runway with a bang, shocking everyone.

"Why did she faint?"

"Is it because of her knee injury?"

"She doesn't look so good."

"Who knows?"

...

The crowd turned clamorous.

When Matthew saw Veronica fall, he lunged onto the runway with one big stride, walked up to Veronica, and embraced her, calling, "Roni? Wake up!"

Matthew shouted her name, but she lay in his arms without responding.

Veronica, who fainted and fell, grazed her knee on the ground again, so it started to bleed this time. Seeing that, Matthew frowned and quickly carried her away.

Under the stage, Hendrey watched the whole scene. His warm and flawless face was painted with an incomprehensible expression.

He then quickly left the scene and followed Matthew.

After leaving the jewelry exhibition, Veronica was sent to the emergency room of the hospital. She was pushed out in a flatbed after a while and sent to the ward to get IV drips.

"Doctor, what's wrong with Roni?"

Matthew was worried that Veronica fainted because of some complications caused by a strange thing entering her body last time in the underground chamber.

The doctor waved his hand in dismissal, reassuring him, "It's not a big deal. The patient has low blood sugar, so just pay attention to that."

Veronica, who was lying on the bed in the ward, opened her eyes and pouted when she overheard the conversation at the door.

Damn it! It was such an awkward scene earlier. Fortunately, she was clever enough to think of this idea!

Otherwise, she could not imagine how bad the misunderstandings would be if she had admitted that it was a live confession to Hendrey.

How did a normal catwalk suddenly become a confession?!

Squeak—

The door of the ward sounded when it was opened, so Veronica immediately closed her eyes and pretended to be unconscious.

"Hello, Mr. Kings. I would like to see Veron."

At this moment, a warm voice sounded.

This familiar voice had been lingering in Veronica's mind countless times. Even after years, she still had not forgotten it.

Now that his voice had sounded once again, Veronica could not help but feel her thumping heart accelerating uncontrollably as she clenched her hands nervously.

Hendrey Johnson?

Hendrey Johnson!

After five years of absence, she thought she would never meet him again, but he returned without any news.

"Roni isn't feeling well. Why don't you visit next time?"

Matthew put his hands in the pockets of his trousers and stared coldly at Hendrey, who was a few centimeters shorter than him, with a hint of fleeting hostility in his eyes.

Although he had seen photos of Hendrey yesterday, he had to admit that Hendry was pretty handsome himself.

"What's your relationship with Veron?" Hendrey inquired out of curiosity, and his attitude toward Matthew was neither humble nor arrogant.