

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 346

Chapter 346 In Secret

On the other end of the phone, Yvonne happily told Veronica about her news. Though she was happy, Veronica felt the opposite. When she heard Yvonne's message, she fell silent for a long time without knowing what to do. She's... pregnant.

As Yvonne was stranded by the deafening silence from Veronica, she asked, "Roni, did you hear me? I said that I accidentally discovered that I am pregnant today. I'm going to have Conrad's child! I am so happy!"

The innocently excited Yvonne obviously did not know the kind of person Conrad was to be this overjoyed.

"Yes, I heard you." Veronica raised her hand to her forehead while she was unsure of what to say all of a sudden.

"Why am I getting the feeling that you're not that happy?" Yvonne frowned and questioned.

"Let's have lunch tomorrow. I have something to tell you. It's best not to let Con—"

"Oh, we'll talk about tomorrow's plans tomorrow. Tell me, how are things between you and Xavier?" Yvonne had been looking forward to the progress between the two. When Veronica fell unconscious earlier, Yvonne assumed that she was busy with Xavier as the phone calls were not answered.

Veronica was rendered speechless. How should I tell her?

"Is Conrad beside you?" she asked.

"Conrad? He's here. Hehe, after he found out that I'm pregnant, he's never left my side. He's being really gentle and caring."

From the phone, Veronica could practically feel Yvonne's happiness and joy.

"That's great, congratulations." Since Conrad was by Yvonne's side, there were things she could yet to tell her. Hence, Veronica could only use her brain for this. "I drank some wine today and I feel bored being by myself. Can I sleep over at your house?"

"Now?"

"Yeah."

“But... Conrad is here.”

“Are you choosing your boyfriend over your best friend?”

“No, no, hahaha, why would I? Come over if you want to. I’ll wait for you.” Yvonne could not refute Veronica’s teases, so she could only agree and invite her over.

After Veronica hung up, she immediately drove straight to Yvonne’s house without further ado. Due to the location of their places, she arrived within a few minutes and immediately went upstairs before ringing the doorbell.

Soon, the living room door opened and Yvonne stood at the door. When she saw Veronica, she grinned and rushed over to give her a big hug. “Roni, I’m so happy. I’m a mommy now and I have a baby.”

Of course, she was way overflowed with joy to even realize the situation she was in right now. Veronica glanced at Conrad, who was sitting in the living room. The man sat calmly while staring at her indifferently with a smile that carried a hint of provocation. From the looks of things, he probably knew everything.

“It’s good that you’re happy. Still, you could’ve been more careful. You haven’t told Zac and your parents about this, have you? Aren’t you being a little hasty?”

Veronica looked down at Yvonne and took out her phone from her pocket before handing it to her. Yvonne was curious as to what she was intending to do with her phone, but as she suddenly caught a glimpse of the word ‘Conrad’ on the screen, it attracted her attention and retracted her question.

‘Find a way to get rid of Conrad since I have something important to tell you.’

This was the content of the message that Veronica had composed on the way to Yvonne’s house. She knew that Conrad was here, therefore, it would be inconvenient to directly talk to Yvonne about things.

Yvonne was taken aback for a moment and looked at Veronica with a puzzled expression. However, when she saw the seriousness on Veronica’s face, she realized the importance of the situation.

“Conrad and I are discussing when to talk to my parents before we figure out a way to explain it to Zac,” Yvonne said with a slight smile. While taking Veronica’s hand, she continued, “It’s cold outside. Come in and have a seat. We turned on the heater.”

From Yvonne’s calm reaction, Veronica knew that she had grasped the content of the message perfectly. As she followed Yvonne into the living room, she looked at Conrad and greeted, “Uncle Conrad.”

Calm and steady. Even if she had guessed that Xavier told Conrad everything, she still pretended that nothing had happened.

Veronica walked in and sat on the sofa while Yvonne got up and sat next to Conrad. She hugged his arm affectionately and swung it around while speaking coquettishly, "Conrad, I'll stay with Roni later, so I won't keep you here. We have some gossip to share, hehe."

Yvonne's simple but adorable way of speaking made her naturally likable, but it also pained her best friend to see her like this. Veronica knew well that she genuinely liked Conrad while Conrad also genuinely liked using her.

Though she had reminded Yvonne again and again to be wary of him, Yvonne did not care to listen to her advice and insisted on being with him, but what surprised her the most was the unexpected baby. Conrad really is a piece of sh*t.

A gentle smile bloomed on Conrad's seductive features as he stretched out with his hand and caressed Yvonne's hair before asking pretentiously, "Are you going to badmouth me behind my back?"

Veronica poured herself a cup of tea while turning a deaf ear to his words.

On the contrary, Yvonne reacted extremely quickly with a bright smile over her tiny face as she said, "Hmph, of course we will. I want to tell Roni everything about you and let her tell Grandma."

"You are naughty, little girl." Conrad shook his head helplessly as he stood up and said to Veronica, "Roni, since you're going to sleep here, I won't bother you. Both of you should rest early. I'll come back tomorrow."

"All right. Goodbye, Uncle Conrad."

Veronica had nothing much to say, so she readily bid him goodbye. As Yvonne got up to send him out, they stood in the hallway and chatted for a while. Veronica did not bother to eavesdrop on their conversation as she did not see the point in doing so. Instead, she casually sat on the sofa with her phone in her hand and did some hiring. She paid a huge amount of money to a few members from the private detective agency she had worked with earlier to constantly stand guard under the apartment building and the hallway of the apartment where she lived.

Veronica was certain that Xavier knew where she lived a long time ago. After he had his hands and legs broken by Crayson in the hotel earlier, he would definitely try to seek revenge. She was worried that Crayson would be too deeply asleep in the apartment alone, making him a vulnerable target to attack. Hence, this was the best she could do to prevent any misfortunes happening.

As the door to the living room closed with a creak, Yvonne soon walked in.

She stood by the side and glanced at Veronica meaningfully, then walked over to her and sat on the sofa. After taking off her shoes, she crossed her legs and looked at her with a pillow in her arms. "What are you being so secretive about?"

As Yvonne spoke, she unknowingly placed her hand in her pajama pocket and had a guilty expression. What... is she doing... It was at this very moment that Veronica had an epiphany. She was not sure whether to laugh or cry. Well, who can I blame other than my own foolishness?

Now that she's with Conrad, of course... she would believe him when it comes to anything...

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Chapter 347 The Truth Is Out

Back in the corridor earlier, Conrad must have told Yvonne something before she decided to remain on the phone with him. This was the only possibility that would make her touch the phone in her pocket so nervously.

“When I asked you out for lunch today, why was Xavier there too?” Veronica did not directly bring up Conrad's situation.

“Oh, Xavier and Conny happened to be with me today when you called, so I took them with me,” Yvonne answered truthfully.

“Ha.” Veronica smiled coldly. She leaned back and tilted her head before sending a cold stare at Yvonne. “Then, do you know what Xavier has done to me today?”

“Huh? What?” Yvonne inexplicably grew a little nervous, as if Veronica’s gaze was sharp enough to pierce through her.

With her burning eyes drilling into Yvonne, Veronica did not directly answer her question but asked instead, “Yvonne, tell me, do you think I should believe you?”

Her sudden sternness and aloof gaze made Yvonne feel uneasy, as if she was sitting on a bed of needles. She pursed her lips and subconsciously hugged the pillow tightly with both arms while stammering, “We... We’re good friends, so why can’t you believe me? Hahaha, don’t you... think so?”

“Yeah, I do.” Veronica nodded and shifted her body to the side. Just as Yvonne avoided her sharp gaze and turned to look elsewhere, she quickly reached into Yvonne’s pocket and took out her phone.

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“Vero—” Yvonne exclaimed, but Veronica immediately stretched out her hand to cover her mouth and shook her head at her, motioning her to remain silent.

She looked down at Yvonne’s phone and sure enough, it had been connected to a call for three minutes. Her red lips curled slightly as she gently placed the phone on the table without hanging up.

Trust my *ss! For a moment, Veronica would really like to not care about Yvonne anymore and leave her to fend for herself; at the same time, she felt that Yvonne was just a simple and righteous girl, so she could not bear to watch Yvonne fall into their trap.

She switched the call to speaker mode before releasing the hand that was covering Yvonne’s mouth. She continued, “After you and Conrad left, Xavier confessed to me, but I did not accept him. Do you know why?”

The nerve-wrecked Yvonne swallowed carefully as she was terrified by both Veronica’s intense energy and wit. How does she know that I am on a call with Conrad? Did she eavesdrop on us earlier?

“W-Why?”

“Well, this I have to start from what happened a month ago. At the Kingses’ banquet that day, I went to the Kings Residence, but Matthew was not there. That night, I was drunk and Conrad sent me back, but I ended up falling unconscious. After that, he handed me over to Xavier, who took me to the hotel.”

As her story reached this point, Veronica paused and raised her gaze slightly. She tilted her head as her dark unreadable eyes carried a hint of hostility. “Do you know what he did to me?”

Two adults at a hotel—what else could have happened? Soon, Yvonne’s expression faltered slightly and she was shocked into silence.

However, Veronica sneered and turned to look at the phone and invited with great interest. “Uncle Conrad, since Yvonne trusts you so much, why don’t you tell her?”

There was a brief silence on the other end of the phone before a hearty laugh suddenly broke out. “Hahaha, Roni. I don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

Although Conrad was already aware that Veronica knew everything, he did not expect her to see through his plan like a glass. With her brazen invite from the other end of the call, it almost felt like a provocation to him.

“Uncle Conrad, isn’t all this secrecy tiring? I’m tired just by looking at you,” Veronica said without holding back. “The water you gave me that night was spiked, wasn’t it? At Jackson’s wedding, you and Xavier have helped a lot behind the scenes, haven’t you?”

“What... Veronica, what do you mean?” Before Conrad could even speak, Yvonne had already grabbed her and demanded, “It’s impossible! How can this have anything to do with Conny? There’s no way! Veronica, are you mistaken?”

Yvonne found it difficult to accept the sudden plot twist and her voice even trembled a little as she spoke. She used to call Veronica ‘Roni’, but now she was calling her by first name.

Veronica could feel the surprise and shock from Yvonne’s expression and she answered truthfully, “I came here today just to tell you the truth, but I didn’t expect you to believe him more than you believe me. If that’s the case, I don’t have to hide any further. It was Conrad who worked with Xavier that day. After I was taken to the hotel by Xavier, he... Ha, do I even have to say it out loud? It’s a pity that I only found out yesterday.”

“In order to verify the truth, I specially invited Xavier out and borrowed his phone where I saw the photos he took on his phone with my own eyes. Do you know why he did this? It was all because the video that Melissa played at Tiffany and Matthew’s wedding that offended Matthew. Matthew wanted to get rid of Melissa, but I made a plan to deliberately hurt both of them in order to save their lives. In the end, it was all for

nothing. Have you heard the story about the farmer and the viper? That was what happened to me.”

She continued with a mocking laugh at herself, “I treated Xavier as a true friend, but I didn’t expect this to happen in the end. After he sent the photos to Matthew, Matthew stopped contacting me for a month. Ever since he disregarded me, Xavier introduced Jackson’s wedding business to me. After that, the incident at Jackson’s wedding, including the case where I was framed for assault by the reporter and Monica’s husband; these were all the work of your sweetheart and Xavier.”

As Veronica spoke, she took out her phone and typed a sentence on it. ‘Follow me out immediately.’ She handed Yvonne her phone for a look, then changed her phone to the headset mode and said, “I’m going to the bathroom.”

With that, she stood up and beckoned to Yvonne to head outside with her. Just as Yvonne was about to ask something else, Veronica shook her head at her. Yvonne sat on the sofa and fell silent, but a few seconds later, she looked at Veronica firmly and rose to her feet before sneaking out of the living room together.

As the living room door gently closed and the two walked out, Yvonne immediately asked, “Why did you ask me out here?”

Veronica looked at her and said somberly, “Yvonne, if you believe me, please leave with me now. But if you choose to continue believing in him, you can turn around and head back.”

If Xavier could act on such a despicable and shameless matter, then Conrad would not be any better. As a woman, Yvonne never expected Xavier to do such a dastardly thing to Veronica. Or... Is Xavier just a bad apple on its own? As a result, Yvonne was hesitating.

Seeing her hesitating best friend, Veronica continued, “In the private room you booked today, I ordered wine after I went. Unfortunately, once again, Xavier tampered with it and took me to the hotel. He pointed a camcorder at the bed and planned to violate me. If it wasn’t for my desperate resistance, the next time you hear about me, I would be nothing more than a joke.”

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Chapter 348 Conrad Always Does a Clean Job

Perhaps she was worried that Yvonne wouldn’t believe her words; Veronica rolled up her sleeve and showed the cut she received on her arm today.

The wound was wrapped around with gauze, and she opened it up to reveal a cut with five or six stitches, looking like a centipede on her arm.

“I only hurt my arm, but Xavier isn’t as lucky as me. I accidentally hurt his face, so he might end up disfigured. My master came to rescue me in time and broke one of his legs, and he’s still in the hospital now.”

Then, Veronica wrapped the wound swiftly as she said to her, “If I don’t care about you, I’ll just let you be with Conrad. I’ve warned you many times before, but you never believed me. These past few days, I’ve been looking for evidence and before I can show you anything and tell you the truth, you’re already pregnant.”

“I-I...” A huge amount of information crashed into Yvonne’s mind since she was a little stunned and overwhelmed.

However, there wasn’t much time left for her to be in a daze, and Veronica grabbed her hand directly. “Come down with me quickly. Otherwise, it won’t be so easy for us to leave later.”

A puzzled Yvonne blurted, “Why?”

“Because you’re pregnant with his child now, and that’s the best bargaining chip.” Grabbing her hand, Veronica led her down the staircase quickly.

Fortunately, she wasn’t living on a high level, and going down the staircase could prevent Conrad from finding out.

Veronica went downstairs with her as she held Yvonne’s hand tightly. The whole time, Yvonne’s mind was blank, and while they were going down, she suddenly came to a stop.

Unable to move her, Veronica turned back and saw her holding the handrail, standing without moving a muscle as she stared at Veronica, who was a step lower than her.

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“Let’s go quickly. Why are you standing there?” Veronica asked with knitted brows.

Yvonne struggled as she withdrew her hand abruptly from Veronica's grip and shook her head. "I... T-The way he and Xavier treated you is not right, but Conrad has always been good to me. He has never hurt me, and I-I think that he probably loves me."

Veronica was speechless as her mind shut down momentarily. Finally, she stared at Yvonne on the staircase in disbelief, furrowed her brows tightly, and looked into her eyes for a few seconds.

"Have you lost your mind? Is there something wrong with your brains? How can you tell that Conrad is really in love with you? Damn it, I—"

She couldn't control herself and wanted to curse, but she stopped herself when the words almost tumbled out of her mouth.

"Veronica, I should believe you, but Conrad said that he loves me. Furthermore, he knows that I'm Zac's fiancée, but he still chose to be with me and took all the heat for it. So, I should trust him even more! Although I don't know why he's doing that to you, I'll speak with him and tell him to regard you as a friend in the future."

Yvonne spoke very slowly, just like someone who had received a big shock and hadn't completely regained their composure yet. Frankly speaking, she didn't even seem to believe the things she had just said.

Veronica clenched her fists tightly before she pointed a finger at her. "Did you get a kick in the head by a donkey? If Conrad loves you, why didn't he stand out and announce the relationship you guys have? Why hasn't he told Zac anything yet? Where did you get that mysterious surge of confidence that tells you that he really loves you?" As those words left her lips, she paused and asked, "I have only one question for you, are you leaving or not?"

At that moment, Yvonne could clearly feel Veronica's anger and she reckoned that Veronica might blow her top completely later.

"Roni, I really believe you..." she began slowly, but it was clear that she didn't truly mean the words she said.

"Yes, you believe me, but you also believe Conrad Kings!" Veronica scoffed in resignation. "You're not leaving, eh? Fine, then I am. Yvonne, remember this. If you're in regret one day, don't blame me for not trying to save you."

Everyone has to face the consequences of their actions, especially when they're being fools, she thought. Before this, she was also naive and paid a heavy price. She truly wanted to help Yvonne out because she was a genuinely lovely person, but she didn't think Yvonne would be so stubborn. What exactly did Conrad do that she's so smitten with him?

After Veronica said her piece, she immediately turned and wanted to leave, but Yvonne took a step forward behind her.

“Roni, I...” she muttered indecisively.

Once again, Veronica stopped in her tracks and spun her head around, looking at her with cold eyes and saying in an authoritative voice, “I’m asking you one last time. Are you leaving or not?”

“I-I don’t know... I only think that Conrad probably isn’t that bad.”

“Never judge a book by its cover! Would a terrible person have a neon sign flashing that says, Hey! I’m a terrible person?!”

Veronica was hopping mad because of Yvonne and when she saw that Yvonne was immersed in her emotional turmoil, she merely grabbed her friend’s hand and pulled her down the stairs.

In the meantime, Yvonne was dragged like a puppet by her until they had reached downstairs. Veronica stuck her neck out from behind a wall as she scanned their surroundings and didn’t see Conrad or anyone suspicious.

“Let’s go quickly. There’s no one around,” she whispered, walking out briskly while holding Yvonne’s hand.

However, they had just walked out of the building when a voice rang behind them.

“Yvie, are you going to leave with her just like that?”

It was Conrad’s voice and both of them turned their heads around, only to see him standing with his hands behind his back and a few bodyguards behind him.

Conrad wore a royal blue suit with a coat as he tilted his head and looked at Yvonne. There was a wicked smile on his face with a short beard, making him appear sexy and incredibly charming with an added touch of danger.

“Conrad?” Yvonne called out his name, unconsciously releasing Veronica’s hand and looking at him with a complicated look in her eyes. “Why did you gang up with Xavier to bully Roni when you know that she’s my friend?”

Nevertheless, he maintained a smile on his face at her questioning. “Little Yvie, I’m the one closest to you, and I’m the father of your unborn child. Are you going to believe her or me?”

An intelligent person was very good at manipulation, especially Conrad, who could easily catch hold of Yvonne’s soft spot.

Sure enough, Yvonne wavered after hearing his words.

“I...”

She took a glance at Veronica and then at Conrad. For a moment, she didn't know who she should believe.

“Of course, I believe you, but I... I believe in Roni as well.” Nervously, Yvonne twitched the hem of her shirt and gazed at the bodyguards behind Conrad. She couldn't help but inquire as she gestured toward them, “Then, can you please explain what those people behind you are doing?”

“Xavier is a wolf in sheep's skin. Despite having a good relationship with Little Roni, he could still attack her. I'm just worried that he's planning something against you and concerned about your safety,” he explained in a reasonable manner.

And this was what Veronica was worried about the most. Even though she knew that Conrad and Xavier were in cahoots, she didn't have any solid evidence to prove that they were working together.

Meanwhile, Yvonne was quiet, as though she was contemplating the truthfulness of Conrad's words, but Conrad looked away from her and turned to Veronica. “Little Roni, you keep saying that I'm in cahoots with Xavier to harm you. Do you have any evidence?”

“You're a wise man, Uncle Conrad, and you always do a clean job. So, how could you leave any tracks behind?”

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Chapter 349 Yvonne Chose Conrad

Although there were traces of something, there was no conclusive and strong evidence in the end.

“So, it's all just speculation?”

“Whether it's speculation or not, you know it better than me, Uncle Conrad. In contrast, while I don't have enough evidence to prove that you're in cahoots with Xavier, there isn't enough evidence to prove your innocence, either.”

Composedly, Veronica held his gaze steadily, thinking that this man was a massive hypocrite. Still, she had to admit that he was always calm and never showed his emotions, which made it difficult to figure out what was on his mind.

“My innocence doesn’t need to be proven if I hadn’t done anything wrong. If you don’t believe me, what’s the point of me explaining further?” He shrugged as he sighed and shook his head helplessly. “Yvie, I know that you’re friends with Little Roni, so I won’t make things difficult for you. I’ll leave these men here to protect you, and I’m leaving first.”

A self-deprecating smile tinged the edges of his lips as though mocking himself for flattering himself—he cared so much about Yvonne, but she was still suspicious of him.

As he walked toward the door, he stopped and reflexively peered at Yvonne’s abdomen when he approached her. In the end, all he said was, “Take good care of yourself. Don’t worry. I won’t let Zac find you.”

As the last syllable left his lips, he kept his gaze away and left determinedly without any shard of unwillingness.

Such a scene unfolded in front of Veronica’s eyes, and she stole a look at Yvonne’s anxious face before shaking her head almost unnoticeably, knowing that all the things she said to Yvonne earlier were all for naught.

And she could only blame all this on Conrad for being so good at manipulation, plus the fact that he was an excellent actor, vividly portraying his role and the disappointment of a man his life partner didn’t trust.

Then, a sudden thought flashed through Veronica’s mind. With such excellent acting skills, it’s truly a shame that he never entered the entertainment industry and became an actor.

The next second, she saw Yvonne trotting over to Conrad and clutching his hand. “Don’t leave, Conrad. I-I believe you.”

Perhaps love truly made one blind.

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As Yvonne loved Conrad and had to choose between love and friendship, the baby in her womb also carried weight in her choice.

So, it was without a fraction of a doubt that Conrad Kings would win her favor in the end.

The dim lighting from the street lamps cast on the man's body, and the cold night made him appear even more lonely.

He stopped in his tracks and allowed Yvonne to pull his hand, but he didn't turn his head around.

"Xavier has done many despicable things to Roni, and it's only natural that I'm angry and suspicious because I'm her friend. Roni is the victim, and it's normal for me to be suspicious of you. Can you please not be mad?"

Yvonne pleaded with him humbly as she stood behind him forlornly, entirely unlike her proud self, which Veronica had seen when she first met her.

On the other hand, Conrad didn't turn around and jerked away his hand emotionlessly before walking out of the neighborhood in large strides.

Yvonne was suddenly panic-stricken when she noticed that he was determined to leave, as she was terrified that he would break up with her from the anger.

Immediately, she chased after him and pulled his hand. Then, she walked directly in front of him, blocking his path by hugging him. "Conrad, I'm sorry. Please don't do this. I was wrong, and I shouldn't have suspected you. You're the father of my unborn child. How could I not believe you? I was just too dumb," she said through choked sobs with red-rimmed eyes as tears flowed freely down her face.

Her despondent face looked so pitiful that it made one feel sorry for her.

Conrad ran his fingers through her long hair softly as he gazed down at the woman in his embrace and said in a voice tinged with a trace of resentment, "Have we known each other for only a short period of time? Is it such a short period that you don't even trust me a little? Did you forget how I saved you when Zac wanted to bring you to Castron that time? Did you forget our happy times together at Alpine Ski Resort? Or do you feel that I don't love you enough?"

Yvonne leaned into his embrace, nervous and scared, terrified that Conrad would leave and never return.

She nodded like a lovesick woman and said aggrievedly, "Yes, you're right, Conrad. I was wrong, and I shouldn't have suspected you. Will you please not be angry and forgive me this time?"

She gestured to the figure 'one' with her right index finger, looking so sincere, cute, and lovable.

Suddenly, a brilliant smile broke out on his gloomy face. "You're such a silly girl." He ruffled her hair gently and then pulled her into a hug. "No, I'm not angry. How can I ever be mad at my little Princess Yvie?"

In his arms, the submissive woman drowned in the immense atmosphere of love, and her mind was overwhelmed with the sweetness it brought her. Nonetheless, she overlooked his smile, which was gradually receding, and his eyes that had suddenly turned ruthless and vicious.

Next to them, Veronica felt like a third wheel, and hanging around wouldn't help with anything.

At the end of the day, she could say with a clear conscience that she had already tried her best.

While Yvonne was in Conrad's embrace, Veronica started to saunter off, and when she walked past him, her eyes instinctively darted to him and saw a gleeful smile on the sexy and mature man's face. He also raised his brow as though mocking her for being nosey and gaining nothing in the end.

That expression was so hateful that she had the urge to take off her shoe and hit his face with it.

F*ck you, you manipulative assh*le!

Once she left the neighborhood, she drove off in her car.

Ring, ring.

Her phone started ringing, and when she whisked it out, she saw that it was Matthew calling her.

So, she parked her car on the side of the road, and regulated her emotions before picking up the call. "You're awake?"

"I'm having breakfast now. What about you? Have you slept?"

His voice was so husky and pleasant that it sent a shiver down her spine, and her horrible mood also turned a little better because of his unexpected call.

"I'm preparing for bed now. Are you used to the things on that side?"

"Everything went smoothly." After he said that, he paused and added, "I just can't get used to not having you around."

“How come I never realized that you were such a flirt before this? We’ve been together for just a short time, so can you please be more careful of what you’re saying?” she teased.

The man on the other end couldn’t help but laugh; the sound of his laughter was hearty and melodious.

“I’ve already transferred Thomas back, and he’ll be protecting you in the future. So, if there’s anything that needs to be done, you can ask him to do it.”

Since the last time Thomas got the wrong idea about Veronica and even complained to Matthew that she didn’t know what was best for her, he was transferred to Corey Island.

Initially, Matthew wanted to let him train on Corey Island for a few months, but alas, he was worried about Veronica. Since he had business overseas, he transferred Thomas back to protect her.

“Forget it. I wouldn’t dare to ask Mr. Thomas to do anything,” she deliberately joked. “I’m just kidding. Don’t worry, I’m fine. My master has arrived in Bloomstead today, and he’ll protect me from now on. Are you still worried?”

“Master Crayson is here. Then, where are you staying?”

“A hotel.”

“Okay, take good care of yourself. I’m going to be busy for the next few days, and maybe I won’t be able to contact you.”

“Alright, good luck with your work, and don’t worry about me.”

They chatted for a few more minutes before hanging up, and then Veronica drove back to the hotel. There, she called her private investigator and asked about the situation in her neighborhood. The moment the private investigator told her that everything was fine, only then did it set her mind at ease.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 350

Chapter 350 Crayson Meets the Larson Couple

The next day after Veronica woke up, the hotel attendant served her breakfast, and someone knocked on her door while she was eating.

“Who’s that?” she asked. The person outside immediately answered, “Miss Murphy, it’s me, Thomas.”

Thomas? She couldn't help but be amazed at his speed. So, she got up and opened the door to her suite.

"It's been a while, Miss Murphy." Thomas stood before her, smiled politely, and bowed deeply. "I apologize to you for my prudent behavior from before. I'm sorry for being so shallow!"

That time at Encounters Bridal Store, Matthew had asked Thomas to bring a drafted contract to Veronica to sign. As the 'share' column was empty, Veronica needed to fill it up. In the end, Thomas, who was seated across from her at that time, merely took a look and thought that she had assigned ninety-five percent of the shares for herself.

Because of that, Thomas had said many mean things to her and even complained a lot about her to Matthew after he returned to Spinfluence Group.

As it turned out, Veronica was actually giving ninety-five percent of the shares to his boss.

It was like a slap on his face, and not only that, he was even assigned to Cory Island for training for quite some time.

Veronica scrutinized him carefully and felt that he seemed to have lost a lot of weight after not seeing him for quite a while. He definitely got tanner as he sported a buzz cut on his head which gave off the feeling that he was a hardworking man.

"Apology? It's fine."

Of course, Veronica was a little upset about what happened that day, but after she learned that Matthew had sent him off to train at Cory Island, she knew he had received his fair share of punishment.

In addition, Thomas now had lost the fair skin he had when she first met him and so much weight. From that, she could tell he had been through many hardships.

Therefore, she opened the door as she welcomed him. "Come on in."

He nodded and stepped in. After he returned from Cory Island, Troy contacted him and filled him up on the recent events.

Вас заинтересует

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Hence, he knew that his boss cared a lot about Veronica, so he was also polite and respectful to her, not daring to offend her.

The hardships on Cory Island were something he didn't want to experience again.

"Miss Murphy, this key is for you," he said, handing a key to her.

Puzzled, she asked, "What's this?"

"Boss bought the apartment next to yours after you moved in. He said that since your master is here now, you can just live next to him."

Thomas didn't even know about this, but from the small details, he could tell that Matthew really liked Veronica very much.

Thousands and thousands of beautiful girls resided in Bloomstead, and until now, Thomas couldn't understand what was so special about Veronica that could have his boss so in love with her.

After Veronica heard his words, she lowered her gaze to that key, feeling very touched as a warm affection bubbled in her heart.

It seems that Matthew has done so much for me in secret, she thought.

The whole time, she thought that he didn't know where she was living after she moved to a new neighborhood, but unexpectedly, not only did he know, he even bought the apartment next to hers.

She took the key from Thomas. "Please tell him thank you."

"Boss said that he doesn't want to hear you say thank you." From the beginning, Matthew could already guess what she would reply, so he had directly instructed Thomas and told him to pass the message. "Boss also said that you'll have to take care of yourself. If there's anything, you can just tell me to do it, and I'll put in my best efforts."

"Okay, I happen to have something that needs you to get done."

At the moment, Veronica didn't have anyone she could trust, so she could only rely on Matthew's man.

This was a point that affected her deeply because she wanted to find a reliable person, but she didn't have enough money. Unfortunately, her ideas could only remain as wishful thinking.

"Please tell me what to do, Miss Murphy." Nodding slightly, Thomas was very polite.

The way he was right now made her very uncomfortable because he had always disliked her in the past, and there was always a hint of indifference and condescension whenever he looked at her.

Such a big contrast was rather discomfiting, but she said, "You don't have to be so formal with me. We're friends."

"Yes, Miss Murphy."

At his response, she knew that she wouldn't be able to change his current demeanor, so she strode to the dining table. "You must have skipped breakfast since you arrived so early. Take a seat and eat with me. We'll talk while eating."

Although Thomas was a little hesitant, he was also quite hungry. After he returned early in the morning, he had been busy with tasks until now.

Veronica repeatedly invited him when she noticed his hesitance before he took a seat stiffly across from her, and they ate together.

While they were enjoying their meal, she said, "Help me to... keep an eye on Conrad for a while."

"Uncle Conrad?"

"Yeah. Mainly keep an eye out on who he's meeting and contacting. I want to know all of that."

At the end of the day, she was still worried about Yvonne and that Conrad would hurt her.

A girl who was so stubborn in love, even if she had lost a little of her rationale because of it, Veronica couldn't bear to see her badly hurt in the end.

As the saying goes, birds of a feather flock together; if Conrad and Xavier could be so close, it showed that he wasn't a good person to begin with, but he better not go overboard with things.

After she instructed Thomas with this task, she left with him to go home, where Crayson was eating at the dining table. Next to him stood Gaston, the private investigator whom she had hired.

"Hmph, the cheeks of you to leave an old man here by himself! Have you eaten yet?"

Seated at the dining table, Crayson took a bite of a sandwich and a sip of white wine.

He loved to drink, and every morning and evening, he would have two glasses of white wine, which had already become his habit.

At first, she thought he was drinking too much, which was not good for his health, but after a checkup at the hospital, she found that it didn't affect him. So, she wasn't concerned about it anymore.

"Heh, I'm just worried about waking you up." Then, with a smile, she walked to the seat across from him and sat as she started chatting with him.

In the morning, she brought Crayson to walk around Bloomstead, and in the afternoon, she took him to Encounters Bridal Shop.

However, the shop had changed its name to 'First Meeting'.

First Meeting? Encounters? She wondered if Matthew changed the name to First Meeting and reopened the shop after she had announced its closure because it was named Encounters before this.

The shop was being renovated, and Veronica assigned Crayson to supervise the work there. After all, he had nothing to do all day, so it was better to get him something to do.

Initially, she wanted to let him rest a few days before starting work, but he insisted on starting work early because he was bored. Finally, out of wits, she agreed to his demands in exasperation.

The next day, Veronica returned to the Kings Residence to visit Elizabeth.

Meanwhile, Crayson, who was at the bridal shop, slipped out silently, sneaked to a spot without any surveillance, and stopped a cab before hopping on. "To Delight Cafe, please."

Ten minutes later, at Delight Cafe, Crayson went upstairs in familiar steps and entered a private room, where the people waiting inside were none other than Floch and his wife, Rachel.

At the sight of Crayson, they immediately got to their feet. "Hello, Master Crayson."