

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 441-445

Chapter 441 You Are Crazy

What should I do?

Veronica was filled with worry. At this moment, a servant jogged over. "Miss Murphy, Old Mrs. Kings is looking for you." "Okay. Got it."

Veronica stood up and went to Elizabeth's yard. In the living room, Conrad was gone, but Matthew was in there. "Grandma?"

Veronica glanced at Matthew, then looked at Elizabeth. "Are you looking for me?"

"Come and sit." Elizabeth patted the seat next to her to hint Veronica to go over. Veronica went over to sit beside Elizabeth. "What's the matter?"

"Veronica, what do you think about Conrad?"

Elizabeth held Veronica's hand affectionately and she said that with an amiable tone. It made Veronica feel all warm and fuzzy. Veronica looked at Elizabeth. However, Veronica's initially warm heart turned cold when she saw Matthew from the corner of her eye.

The coldness lingered on her body and made her feel the bone-chilling cold. It was the feeling of heartache and loss.

"Grandma, I-I won't express my opinion regarding Uncle Conrad. A-After all, I'm—"

"You are my family!"

Elizabeth guessed what Veronica was going to say, so she reprimanded, "As long as I'm still here, you have the right to speak."

She patted Veronica's hand. "Tell me if Matthew bullies you. Although you broke up with him, I will still make him pay."

Veronica felt honored to be favored by Elizabeth.

However, Veronica wouldn't take advantage of Elizabeth's love.

Veronica pursed her lips and smiled. "Okay, Grandma. You really love me the most."

"Tell me, then—what do you think about Conrad?" Elizabeth asked again.

Veronica frowned and lowered her head for a while. In the end, she sighed. "In my opinion, although the Kings Family is wealthy, the heir candidates would not have proper leadership and decision-making

power just because they have a child. To make it fair, let Uncle Conrad and Matt—I mean, Matthew compete with each other. The result will be more convincing.”

She did not choose a side and spoke from a neutral standpoint.

It was because Veronica knew that Matthew would never lose to Conrad.

Elizabeth nodded when she heard that. “I agree with you.”

“Hahaha! Grandma, this is just my humble opinion. Choosing an heir is important; you should think twice.”

“Okay, I understand.” Elizabeth patted Veronica’s hand and smiled kindly. “You are smart.”

“I’m not. I will be arrogant if you praise me more.”

Elizabeth chuckled cheerfully, then said, “Alas, I am old and frail. I will rest for a while. You and Matthew should rest too. Then, you will accompany me to the hospital for a check-up.”

Elizabeth took great care to create opportunities for Matthew and Veronica.

They could see through Elizabeth’s intention, but they both pretended to be unknowing.

“Okay, Grandma. I’ll help you to rest.” Veronica helped Elizabeth to the bedroom to rest.

When Veronica came out, Matthew had already left.

Truth was, it would be a lie for her to say that she was not sad.

Veronica stood there, lowered her eyes, and stared at the ground in a daze.

After a while, she sighed and walked out of the living room.

However, a figure suddenly appeared when she stepped out of the door and she bumped into it.

Due to inertia, Veronica leaned back and Matthew put his arms around her waist, bringing her into his arms.

Matthew’s breath held a hint of smoke, and a strong nicotine scent hit Veronica’s face.

She tilted her head and looked to the left of the door, noticing that there was a little soot and cigarette butts. Then, she realized that Matthew did not leave but had instead leaned against the door to smoke.

When she was walking out, he had just finished his last puff and threw the cigarette butt to walk to the room. Then, they collided.

"Are you alright?"

Matthew involuntarily said a word of concern from the bottom of his heart.

However, he immediately regretted it after he said it.

I shouldn't show my care to Veronica before him.

Matthew let go of Veronica, and she took a step back instinctively. However, she had forgotten that this was the Kings Residence. The quaint house had a history of a hundred years and each room had a step at the door, so she tripped as she leaned back.

"Ah!"

She fell and instinctively let out a soft cry.

Initially, she thought Matthew would hold her, but he didn't.

He stood there blankly, ignoring her fall.

"Ouch!"

Veronica hit the ground hard. Her behind hurt from the fall and she couldn't help but gasp.

"Matthew, c-couldn't you have given me a hand?" she grumbled while crawling up from the group in embarrassment.

"Why should I do that? It doesn't matter to me if you fall. You can't blame me for you being clumsy," Matthew said coldly and turned away.

It wasn't until he turned around and left that Veronica saw Conrad standing a few meters behind.

He saw everything, and his eyes widened in shock. Raising his eyebrows, he looked at Matthew leaving and walked over to Veronica. "Little Roni? Matthew is... Is everything alright between the both of you?"

Veronica flicked the dust off her body and glared at Conrad. "It's none of your business."

"Indeed. However, you are Matthew's girlfriend, so why is he ignoring you?"

"Can you stop talking about him to me? You're crazy!"

Veronica stomped her feet angrily, pushed Conrad away, and left angrily.

Conrad was puzzled at Veronica's attitude.

Are they...

"Haha, interesting." He smiled, but the smile was meaningful.

And so, he made a call. "Find out what happened to Matthew and Veronica."

After hanging up the phone, Conrad walked into the living room and sat on the chair as he played with his cell phone leisurely.

After half an hour, his cell phone rang.

"What's the situation?"

"President Kings, someone said Young Master Matthew had broken up with Miss Murphy three months ago, and the two haven't seen each other since then."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"Good."

Conrad hung up the call. Clutching the phone with his right hand, he thoughtfully tapped the screen with his fingers.

That's why I didn't see them returning to the Kings Residence. Not to mention they did not go anywhere together in the past three months. It seems like they broke up.

"Hmph! I knew Matthew wouldn't be loyal to a woman. He throws the woman away after scoring her."

Chapter 442 Matthew, You Jerk

Veronica stomped toward the front yard and from that distance, she saw Matthew leaning against the gazebo by the pool. He happened to be sitting where she was sitting just now.

Veronica only glanced coldly at him before she looked away and walked off. "Grandma has an appointment for a check-up at 3.30PM. What are you going to tell her if you were to leave now?"

The man leaned sideways on the seat as he rested his elbow on the railings. He had a cigarette between his fingers as he spoke to Veronica as she stood nearby.

Almost all her anger immediately dissipated when she heard his words. Well, I did promise Grandma I would go to her check-up later with her.

After all, I know her character well. What if she gets angry and doesn't want to go to the hospital for a checkup because I am not around?

Veronica came to a stop as she thought about this. Feeling too embarrassed to go back to the living room, she then walked in front of Matthew.

Her fair cheeks were flushed with anger and after she stood in front of him, she looked at him from her height. "Don't you think you are going overboard, Matthew Kings? We might have broken up, but shouldn't you have come to help me up when you saw me fall?"

She was simmering with rage for some reason.

She could feel her temper flare the moment she recalled how he only watched on when she took the heavy fall earlier.

The man flicked away the cigarette ash with his fingers before he put the cigarette onto his lips and took a drag. He then blew a faint cloud at her. "I have already helped you once just now," he casually reminded her of how he had caught her just in time when she fell backward after bumping into him earlier.

She had pushed him away and as she took a few steps back, she accidentally stumbled on the threshold, making her fall backward again.

He definitely did not help her then.

Because...

Conrad had come.

"You..." Veronica gritted her teeth. "Did you do that intentionally? You like doing that or something?"

"Not really."

"Then why did you—"

"Because I... don't... like you at all," Matthew coldly cut her off without even giving her the chance to finish her words.

His answer that he deliberately dragged on shattered the last bit of remaining hope in her heart.

After hearing his reply, Veronica only stood there stiffly, her gaze incredulous.

She couldn't believe that this cold-blooded man she was looking at was the same Matthew who used to care so much about her.

He had changed too much within such a short period of time.

She didn't understand what was going on. She even felt like something was amiss at some point but no matter how much she pondered over it, she didn't know what the problem was.

She did notice how their relationship had deteriorated ever since Sasha's appearance, though.

Perhaps, Sasha was Matthew's true love.

"Matthew Kings, you..." Veronica pointed a finger at him. "You are such a jerk!"

As rage swallowed her whole like a forest fire and clouded her judgment, she raised her hand in a fit of anger and swung at his cheek, giving him a hard slap on the face.

A crisp, loud sound reverberated throughout the place.

Conrad, who was walking in their direction, just happened to see what was happening beside the gazebo. When he realized that, he ducked behind a plant beside him to hide himself.

The impact of the slap made Matthew turn his head to the side. Even the hair on his forehead had become messy and it fell into his face.

He slowly closed his eyes. Standing up, he brought the cigarette to his mouth again and took a deep breath before he opened his pair of sharp eyes.

He then grabbed her by the wrist and warned, "I owe you this one slap, Veronica Murphy, but if you dare overstep your boundaries again, don't blame me for turning my back on you."

She started to struggle out of his painfully tight hold on her, but he didn't have the slightest intention to let go. When she finally couldn't take it anymore, she brought a leg up and kicked him.

She put all her strength into that kick she aimed directly at him, causing him to stumble backward before he found his footing again.

"From now on, you and I don't owe each other a thing. You will go your way, and I will go mine. Whether you live or die has nothing to do with me anymore!"

After she roared that statement with her finger pointing at him, she trampled out of the gazebo, feeling furious.

She probably wanted to vent her anger at him because of the grudge she held on him.

Veronica had thought that her mood would turn better after ranting, but the truth was completely different from her expectations.

Not only did she not feel better, she felt much worse after that.

As Veronica left the gazebo angrily, Conrad quickly backed away when he saw her approaching.

He had seen it with his own eyes how the couple not only broke up, but also had a fallout with one another.

Does this mean that I can pull Veronica over to my side now? he contemplated.

On the other hand, Veronica had started to play games on her phone after she went to a room to rest.

Not long after, a servant came over and informed her that Elizabeth was awake, leaving Veronica no choice but to stop her gaming and go to Elizabeth instead. She helped Elizabeth out of the house, and together with Matthew, the trio got into the car and headed to the hospital.

After they came to a private hospital, someone specially came to welcome Elizabeth and bring her for a series of comprehensive medical examinations.

While she was undergoing the physical examinations, Matthew and Veronica quietly sat in the lounge again as they waited.

As Veronica didn't even want to look at Matthew, she quickly logged into her game again to play with four other players.

However, she received a call from Larry just before she pressed into the game.

"Crazy?" she called out after accepting the call.

"Demoness!" He then urgently asked, "Have you found your Grandma?"

It was only then that Veronica remembered how Larry had told her when she was leaving to message him if she had found Elizabeth.

She had somehow completely forgotten about his request.

"We found her. She's alright. I forgot to let you know." Veronica let out an embarrassed chuckle.

Matthew was eavesdropping on the call at the side when his ears perked up at her reply.

Who the hell is Crazy?

They seem pretty close.

"I owe you one."

"Sure, sure. When are you free? Let me suck you dry."

"Should we go for a movie, then? I have time these days. I promise I will be there if you are buying."

"Sure thing. See you!"

Matthew's mood had suddenly dampened when he noticed how cheerful Veronica was as she happily chatted with another person on the phone while she sat on a couch for one.

That guy is even asking her on a movie date!

"How unexpected for you to have found your next man so quickly." He inquisitively brought up the subject.

Veronica was looking at her phone when she heard his odd remark. With her eyebrows raised, she asked in return, "Is there a problem? You have your Sasha, and I have my toy boy. Besides, we can act like siblings with a good relationship when Grandma is here, but now that she is not, you can totally keep your mouth shut and not utter a word."

The last thing she wanted to do now was bother herself with Matthew.

"Is that so?" He nodded. "Having a toy boy really has made you much more confident now, but does he know that we broke up just recently?"

"Is there something wrong with your head? Am I not allowed to find another man after we break up? A toy boy, you say? It has got nothing to do with you even if I were to be with different toy boys everyday, alright?!"

Chapter 443 Introduce Veronica a Partner

While sitting on another couch himself, Matthew had his legs crossed as his intertwined fingers were placed on his abdomen. "Indeed, it is none of my business. I am just curious who would fancy a fierce woman like you."

He couldn't help feeling somewhat guilty at those words he uttered. He had spoken without thinking it through and by the time he did, he started to panic. Will we still have the chance to be together after I tell her the truth a year later if I were to piss her off?

"You are the one who is blind!" At that point, the duo had begun to diss each other. "Stay out of my business, Matthew Kings." "I would love to, but what choice do I have when I am your godbrother? I will be gatekeeping when you find your next man."

That's a pretty good reason, right? He quietly praised himself for being clever after he said that. This was perhaps the only excuse he had to be able to justifiably get rid of the men around her. "You..." Veronica stuttered, at a loss for words.

Just as the two of them stared at each other with a confrontational look on their faces, her eyes suddenly had a glint as a plan came to her. "Alright, then. Since you are my brother, I will need your help with that when I look for someone in the future."

"Don't sweat it." Despite his short reply, he was cheering on the inside. "Hmph!"

She only huffed without saying anything, and silence soon befell the lounge again. It took some time for the physical examination to be completed. After Elizabeth was done with it, she also came to the lounge to sit and rest.

Seeing Veronica playing on her phone, Elizabeth asked, "Veronica, have you been looking for a new partner after you broke up with Matthew?"

She had noticed how quiet and rigid Veronica and Matthew were as soon as she walked in. Seeing how they weren't willing to talk to each other, she had no choice but to use a trick like this to ease the atmosphere.

"Uh... What? A partner?" Veronica was stunned by how unexpectedly gossipy Elizabeth was. With a bashful smile on her face, she quickly told the older woman an excuse she thought of. "Haha! Grandma, Matthew and I have only broken up a little more than three months ago, so I am still on the lookout for someone. I will definitely bring him over to introduce you when I have decided on one."

Because if she didn't, she was scared that Elizabeth would do the same thing she did before by shoving a bunch of photos of candidates at Veronica and making her choose one.

And just as she expected...

"Oh, I know what a dull man Matthew is. He doesn't even like to talk. Women don't like men like him," Elizabeth added while she tugged on Veronica's hand with a gentle smile on her face. "But I do have someone decent that I want to introduce to you."

"Grandma, you don't have to—"

Veronica had turned to Elizabeth and was about to reject her when she, from the angle she was looking from, noticed the change in Matthew's expression as he sat there.

And so, she quickly agreed instead. "Alright. I am still young anyway. It is not a bad thing to get to know more people."

"Haha! That is wonderful. I can always trust you to be the open-minded one." While speaking, Elizabeth took her phone out and flipped through her contacts before she dialed one of the numbers.

After she put the call on loudspeaker, the phone made a few beeping sounds before the person accepted the call.

"Grandma Elizabeth?" The gentle and somewhat familiar voice of a man rang out instantly.

"Hello? Miguel, dear, what has been keeping you busy recently?" Elizabeth asked.

Veronica's face immediately froze in shock.

She was curious about who Elizabeth had in mind to introduce her to, but she never would have thought that it would be Miguel, who happened to be Matthew's best friend!

As the few of them had a great relationship and Miguel was a year older than Matthew, he naturally was the 'big brother' of the group.

However, Veronica could tell that even though Miguel was one year older than Matthew, he was far inferior in temperament and power when compared to Matthew.

Still...

As Veronica gave it a thought, her clear eyes glinted and a smile gradually appeared on her red lips.

"Nothing much. I am not busy at all," Miguel replied before asking again, "Is there something you need me for, Grandma Elizabeth?"

The woman seldom called him but whenever she did, she had something important to tell him.

"Oh, it is just that you don't have a partner now, yes? I want to introduce you to a fine young lady, and I wanted to check whether you are free for a meetup."

"Haha! Thank you for worrying about me, Grandma Elizabeth. Don't worry, I will definitely make time if it is for someone you are introducing."

After Miguel readily agreed, he asked out of curiosity, "Who is this lady, Grandma?"

"It is..." Elizabeth took a peek at Veronica as she tried to be secretive about it. "You will know when you see her."

"Is that so? Alrighty! But how are we going to meet?"

"Why don't you come over to the Kings Residence tonight? I will be waiting for you there."

"Okay, Grandma. I will be there tonight."

"Good, good. See you..."

Elizabeth immediately hung up the phone after bidding him farewell.

As she put her phone away, she tilted her head to look at Matthew. "Matthew, what do you think of Veronica and Miguel?"

Matthew's face was already maroon from his anger, but he would never dare vent at his previous grandmother.

"Nothing much." He shook his head. "She is boisterous, and he is overly calm."

"Isn't that so? Their personalities complement each other, then. Only couples who make up for what the other half is short on can have a long-lasting married life."

Matthew almost dropped his phone he was holding when he heard Elizabeth talking about everlasting marriage.

"I will leave you responsible for Miguel and Veronica's meeting tonight. Let me tell you this beforehand, though—if Miguel doesn't come or he directly rejects Veronica, I will be coming for you!" Elizabeth unhesitatingly threatened him.

Despite not saying a word, Veronica was secretly happy about the fact that Matthew was being lectured by Elizabeth now.

After a while of sitting in the lounge, the test results finally came out, and it showed that everything was normal.

The three of them then headed back to the Kings Residence.

After arriving, Elizabeth said to Matthew, "I have been bored these days. Come here and play a game of chess with me."

Knowing that his grandmother was deliberately holding onto him to prevent him from giving Miguel a call, he blurted out, "Why don't you have a game with Veronica, Grandma? You and her are evenly matched."

Bang!

Elizabeth furiously hit the table upon hearing that. "What? Are you not listening to your grandmother anymore? You don't even want to play chess with me now, huh?"

Okay, then!

Unable to refuse, Matthew could only bite the bullet and walked over to play chess with Elizabeth.

As time went by, Elizabeth began to notice how she was not Matthew's match at all with how he was winning game after game. How am I supposed to keep delaying if this goes on?

Left with no choice, she could only wave at Veronica, who was playing a mobile game, over. "Veronica, come here and take a look. Be my military advisor."

"Oh, okay." Veronica then stood up and went over to Elizabeth.

She then moved a chair and sat beside Elizabeth, her eyes looking at the pieces on the chessboard as a thoughtful frown donned her face.

Chapter 444 Introduce Her to Miguel

After observing how the game of chess was, Veronica started to provide counsel while seated next to Elizabeth. She easily won the first round under her cooperation with Elizabeth.

Smugly, she peered at Matthew and suggested, “It is so boring playing it this way. How about we turn it up a notch by sticking papers?”

“Haha! That is true. It will be boring without a bet!” Elizabeth agreed as she chuckled.

When Matthew saw Veronica’s triumphant expression because she won a game, a flash of light suddenly appeared in his eyes. “Sure. We will do as you say.”

He then turned to the servant at the side and instructed them to bring a few pieces of paper and a bowl of water, to which the servant nodded and quickly went to do so.

After they brought the requested items, Matthew tore off a strip of paper, dipped it in water, and plastered it to his chin.

However, Veronica was the one who lost during the second round.

Not only that...

She lost eight consecutive rounds after that.

By the time Miguel had rushed over, he couldn’t help laughing when he saw how Veronica’s face was covered in paper strips in the living room.

“What are you guys playing? Looks interesting,” he smilingly commented while walking toward them to join in on the fun.

Matthew continued to study the chessboard before he proceeded to move his Rook and King.

Veronica’s King had nowhere to move to this time, which resulted in her loss yet again.

Upset, she frowned and demanded, “No! Let’s have another round!”

For some reason, she was like a gambler who refused to admit defeat, and was unhappy about losing to Matthew.

“You are a sore loser, aren’t you?” Matthee provoked her with a smile on his face, his eyebrows raised.

“You—”

"You punk, is this how you speak?!" Elizabeth loudly reprimanded her grandson before she mediated the conflict. "Enough. Let's continue some other day. Miguel is already here anyway."

Right then, the servant came over and informed, "Old Mrs. Kings and Young Master Matthew, dinner is ready."

"Got it," Elizabeth briefly responded before walking in front of Miguel. "Come, Miguel. Let's go eat."

"Grandma, weren't you going to introduce someone to me? Is the lady not here yet?" Miguel adjusted his spectacles, seemingly finding it hard to believe.

"Haha! What is the rush? Let's have our dinner first."

She then brought Miguel to the dining room.

And so, Veronica was left unsatisfied with the outcome of the game as she tore the papers off her face and squeezed them into a ball before throwing it in the trash can.

She thought to herself, I will have to improve my chess skills. I wouldn't have lost every round otherwise.

Matthew somehow found it funny how Veronica was fuming, but he maintained that impassive look on his face.

"Don't foxes prey farthest from their burrow? You seem to be 'hunting' on my ground now, though." Sitting there, he took out a cigarette from the cigarette box. After he lit it up, he took a drag and intentionally yet teasingly blew a puff of thin smoke on her face.

Veronica was already annoyed from her repeated defeat but upon hearing his words, she let out a small smile at him.

It was a smile that didn't reach her eyes, yet it looked bright and beautiful.

Someone as naturally beautiful as she was would still look gorgeous even without any makeup on.

Her smile was like a cupid's arrow right through Matthew's heart, and it skipped a beat.

"Miguel is your friend, not mine, so why would you say that I am hunting on my ground? Anyhow, I do think a gentleman like him isn't all that bad."

As Veronica spoke, she pretended to be surprised as she raised her eyebrows at Matthew. "You call him your brother, don't you? If he and I end up dating, won't you have to start calling me... sister-in-law?"

She deliberately dragged her sentence, her every look and word provocative.

When Mattjew heard her words, his face fell, and his fingers holding the cigarette immediately crushed the cigarette butt.

"Don't you dare!" he growled after a long second.

She proceeded to completely ignore his temper. "Why wouldn't I? Grandma is the matchmaker. You might as well go complain to her."

After saying that, she stood up and walked out.

Matthew, on the other hand, stayed seated on the chair. His lips were pursed into a straight line and his handsome face had gloom written all over it.

Fuming, he only got up after a while as he strode out of the living room and followed after Veronica.

The four of them were now sitting around the dining table that was filled with a sumptuous dinner that smelled as good as it looked.

However, all four of them were deep in their own thoughts.

Miguel, who was still thinking about what Elizabeth said about wanting to introduce someone to him, asked again, "Grandma, don't we need to wait for that lady?"

"What lady?" Elizabeth asked in return.

Miguel pushed his glasses and solemnly replied, "The one... you told me you wanted to introduce me to."

"Oh!"

Elizabeth nodded and was about to say something when Matthew threw a cold glare at Miguel. "Are you deprived of women or something?" He ridiculed his friend.

Miguel seemed accustomed to Matthew's attitude as he smiled warmly. "I have been single for so long. My mother might kill me if I keep dragging on on not getting a partner."

"Then get your mother to find you someone!" Matthew hissed, his eyes ablaze as he glared at Miguel.

Miguel, however, didn't seem to understand why Matthew was especially angry today. The former thought Veronica was the reason Matthew was mad.

Matthew had been cantankerous ever since he and Veronica broke up in Twilight Condominium.

It got to the point where Miguel and the rest of their friends would tease Matthew by saying that he was either on his period, or was experiencing menopause.

"I would have if it wasn't because of her absolute bad taste. She would always either find short or chubby women, or she would bring me a coquette. Tsk! I don't trust her off-putting taste at all." Having said that, he did not forget to praise Elizabeth. "But Grandma is different. Grandma has a good eye. The lady she wants to introduce to me will definitely be a good girl."

"Haha!" When Elizabeth heard his words, she let out a hearty laugh and patted Miguel on the shoulder. "You rascal, aren't you the best at making me happy?"

"I am telling the truth," Miguel added before he picked up his drink from the table and took a sip.

"Actually, the woman that I want to introduce to you today is..." Without finishing her sentence, Elizabeth glanced at Veronica, only to see the young woman with her head lowered as she remained silent. It was as if she had something on her mind.

Under normal circumstances, if they were really just having a conflict, Matthew would not agree even if Veronica hadn't outwardly rejected.

But now, it seemed like neither one of them had any opinion with the current arrangement.

Did they really break up? Elizabeth wondered.

It didn't matter much, though. Miguel was someone who she watched grow up. She knew that he was a good man.

She thought it would be nice if Veronica could find where her heart belonged if she were to get together with Miguel.

And so, Elizabeth finally revealed the situation to Miguel. "It is Veronica!"

Pfft! Cough, cough...

After Elizabeth finished speaking, Miguel, who had just sipped a mouthful of fruit juice, hadn't even swallowed when he turned sideways, spurted it all out and hacked furiously.

He coughed non-stop.

Flushed, he quickly put down the cup and took a few pieces of tissue to wipe his mouth with.

It was only after a long while that his gaze fell on Matthew, shifted to Veronica, before it finally landed on Elizabeth.

Chapter 445 You Are Not My Type

"Y-You... Grandma, the date you said you want to introduce to me is... Veronica?"

Miguel was thunderstruck. He didn't even have the courage to peek at Matthew's face as he quickly shook his head. "No, no! Grandma, she is not my type!"

The clever answer made the corner of Matthew's lips curl into a slight arc. Smart, he mused. Or I would've broken his leg. Although Matthew was satisfied with the answer, Veronica was upset.

"What type am I? We haven't even hung out! How do you know if I am right for you or not?" she asked. As though this was a mere joke, she then continued to tease, "I think you are pretty good. You are gentle and polite, and you are much more powerful than a certain someone. Miguel, how about we spend some time getting to know each other? You might see that I am not all that bad."

Veronica had no intention of letting Miguel go just like that, precisely because he was Matthew's friend.

"Huh?" Miguel was stunned when Veronica didn't go as he thought she would. He only came back to his senses after a while. "I really can't." He fervently shook his head. "I really don't like you."

"What type of girl do you like, then?" she asked. Hearing that, Miguel looked at Matthew with a helpless look, hoping that Matthew would say something for him.

Unexpectedly, Matthew only lowered his head. He picked up a glass of wine from the table and took a sip from it. As if immersed in the rich and mellow aroma of the fine wine, he was completely unaware of the secret message Miguel was sending his way.

Now that he had been 'blocked' by Matthew, Miguel had no choice but to laugh awkwardly. "I like gentle, virtuous, sweet, and cute women."

"Oh. That is not hard to do." She brought up a hand and ran it through her hair. "I can get a chin-length haircut and straighten it out tomorrow. With my appearance, even though I am definitely not considered a cute girl, I am not far from the sweet type. And as for being gentle and virtuous like you said, I may not be the type, but... it is alright. I can change!"

She seemed to have locked her target on Miguel today.

Even though Miguel was prepared to be tormented, he never expected Veronica to be so persistent.

Even Elizabeth was taken aback by Veronica's words. Did she really leave Matthew because she had no feelings for him? Or did she fall in love with Miguel instead?

She herself wasn't too sure for a moment there.

Matthew's face had turned completely dark as he held his wine glass harder, his joints visibly turning white. It felt as though the glass in his hand would be crushed to pieces anytime now.

'I may not be the type, but it is alright. I can change!' What is she talking about?

She's actually willing to do something like this for Miguel's sake?

She has never said something like this when we were together!

As his jealousy welled up, only God knew how many times Matthew repeated a mantra—Endure. You must endure.

If it wasn't for his excellent self-control, he wouldn't be able to keep his emotions at bay. Instead, he would have directly carried her back to the room and given her 'punishment' so severe that she would reflect on her actions.

"Ah? Um... Uh..." Miguel hesitated, unable to utter a coherent sentence for a long time.

Elizabeth let out a frown then. "Miguel, does it bother you that Veronica was Matthew's girlfriend?"

"No, no. Of course not."

"Since that is not the case, why don't you want to give me a chance? If you really can't do it, I will be the one doing the pursuing instead," Veronica deliberately said.

Although she suddenly felt bad about playing with Miguel, she had to do it to get on Matthew's nerves.

B*stard! I want to give him a heart attack if I can! Veronica fumed before Miguel slowly muttered, "P-Pursue m-me?"

The way he stammered that brief, incomplete question made it seem as if he had a stutter.

"Mhm." She smiled softly and turned her head to look at Matthew. "Matthew, since you and Miguel are good friends, you should know what he likes to eat or do. You have to tell me so that I can bring him something delicious in the future."

She was thinking how Matthew was always the one who prepared good food for her back when they were together.

Now Matthew had been replaced by Miguel, Veronica was the one taking the initiative to prepare all kinds of food for Miguel.

Matthew will probably be pissed if he compared the difference in the treatment, won't he?

Upon hearing her voice, Matthew languidly lifted his gaze and glanced at her with contempt. He could feel his top blowing off as he observed that joyful smile blooming across her face.

How dare she provoke me?!

Instead of answering her, he continued to slowly sip the red wine in the glass, and only spoke when he caught sight of the beaming smile on her face gradually turning stiff and then furious. "Having self-awareness is what makes one human. Do you know what this is called when you keep forcing yourself on Miguel when you already know that he doesn't like you?"

"What?" Veronica's eyes went wide with curiosity. The innocence on her face made it look as if she didn't understand what he was saying.

In all seriousness, she then hit the table with just the right amount of force as she continued, "Of course it is called 'true love'. Who would stick to a man if it is not because of true love?"

Matthew's face turned even colder when he gave what she said a thought.

Are changing her personality and preparing food for Miguel what she thinks 'true love' is?

So the reason she never did anything when we were together was because...

She didn't love me?

Matthew had turned frigid at this point.

However, he would never let his emotions show on his face no matter how angry he might be.

Having been in the business for many years, Matthew had long since trained himself to be as impassive as could be. Even if he was angry, he could hide his emotions very well.

"True love? Ha!" He snorted lightly as he poured himself another glass of red wine. Slowly placing the decanter down onto the table, he looked up at Veronica and hummed, "From what I see, you don't give a rat's a*s about..."

He didn't finish his words, and only pointed at his own face.

Without needing to word it, it was obvious he was mocking Veronica by saying she didn't care about how she looked to other people; in other words, he was telling her that she was shameless.

"Matthew, this is your godsister you are talking about! How could you say that?!" Elizabeth glared at him. "She likes Miguel and she is willing to fight for him, which shows that she knows how to cherish her feelings. What is so shameless about it? Your mother was the one who went after your father too. With your mentality, would you still say that your mother didn't care about her..."

Hearing that, Matthew immediately fell silent with his lips pressed together. His parents' relationship was effective to shut him up.

Satisfied, Elizabeth chuckled. "Miguel, look at how sincere Veronica is toward you. Just spend some time together. Who knows? You and her may end up being compatible. It will be a pity if you miss each other because you aren't willing to give it a try now."

Miguel and Caleb were so drunk that time in Twilight Condominium that they slept like logs. By the time they woke up, Veronica had already left.

They only knew that Matthew and Veronica had broken up after that, but they had no clue what was the reason for the breakup.

Even Skyler and Sasha said that they didn't know because they had fallen asleep as well.