

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 446-450

Chapter 446 For You, I Can Change

Matthew and Veronica didn't contact each other for the next three months, which gradually made Miguel realize that the two of them had really broken up.

Still, it was hard not to feel awkward about it with his own best friend's ex-girlfriend. Miguel was a timid man. He might get ideas, but he didn't have the courage to actually do it. "Grandma, what you said makes sense, but—"

Miguel wanted to refuse politely, but Elizabeth didn't give him a chance to finish his words at all when she unhesitatingly interrupted him, "I am glad it makes sense to you. It means you agree."

"Grandma, I am trying to tell you—"

He hurriedly tried to interject, but the old lady didn't have any intention to stop talking. "Alright, alright. Veronica is my god-granddaughter, and you are Matthew's friend. If your relationship with Veronica works out, there will only be room for us to get closer with one another. Haha!"

"Haha! Grandma is right!" Veronica quickly agreed. In order to keep up with her act, Veronica even stood up and put a braised lamb shank on Miguel's plate. "Have some braised lamb shank, Miguel. This is prepared according to the secret recipe by the Kings Residence's chef. It is super yummy."

"Hehe, um... Thanks, thanks." Albeit reluctant, Miguel managed to utter his thanks, but he didn't make a move to eat at all. "Oh my, why aren't you eating? How about I feed you?"

Seeing that he wasn't cooperating, Veronica used the ultimate weapon by reaching out to feed him the lamb shank. Her stance instantly frightened him so much he immediately picked up the lamb shank and took a bite. "Ha! Let me feed myself. But, I have to agree. This tastes amazing." "I am glad that you like it."

Elizabeth, too, nodded. "Alright, time to dig in. It will get cold soon." As soon as she said that, everyone else lowered their heads and started munching away. The dining table fell into dead silence at that.

She then said something, which made them reply to her a few sentences, and it went quiet again. At some point, Elizabeth brought something up again to start a conversation, but just like before, the other three only answered briefly before the conversation ended before it could even begin. The silence enveloped them yet again.

Each of these people who had their minds elsewhere finished their meal hastily in less than half an hour.

Sitting on pins and needles, Miguel blurted out immediately, "Grandma, I suddenly remembered that I have something to do at home. I have to go back quickly. I will come to see you another day."

This situation was too torturous for him to bear.

Especially how Matthew has been silent the whole time with his calm and cold expression? As Matthew's close friend, Miguel knew how Matthew would not let him off the hook just like that.

"Are you going back, Miguel? Give me a ride back, too. I coincidentally have something to hurry back and do." Veronica stood up and said to Miguel with a smile.

Needless to say, Elizabeth was happy to see the two of them being friendly with each other. "Alright. Miguel, you are now responsible for sending Veronica home. Matthew will stay in the Kings Residence today. I have something to tell him."

"Grandma, there is something important I need to deal with at the company tonight. I will be back tomorrow if you need me." Matthew straightout rejected his grandmother.

He didn't want to give Miguel and Veronica a chance to be alone.

"Okay. You young people are busy, so hurry back if you want to." Elizabeth got up and waved to the servant, Yura. "Come on, Mrs. Coleman. Have a walk with me in the back garden so that I can digest my food."

"Yes, Old Mrs. Kings." Yura nodded in reply.

The servant then gave another polite nod at Veronica, Miguel and Matthew. "Please excuse me, Young Master Matthew, Young Master Miguel, Miss Murphy."

After the three replied in acknowledgement, Yura headed off to the garden with Elizabeth, leaving only the youngsters in the dining room.

Veronica deliberately ignored Matthew and went straight to Miguel. "Miguel, aren't you in a hurry to go back? Let's go. We should leave as soon as possible."

She really didn't want to stay with Matthew for one second longer than necessary.

Hearing Veronica call Miguel in such an intimate way sent a chill down his spine. It was even worse when he turned around and met Matthew's cold eyes. "If you are in a hurry—" he blurted. "—let the Kings' driver take you back. Matthew and I still have something to talk about."

"I will keep you company, then," Veronica replied. She knew too well what Miguel's intentions were.

"Oh, already gluing yourself to him even before you have established your relationship? Does not seeing him make you feel like dying?" Matthew's suppressed emotions finally exploded, and he couldn't help but snort.

However, Veronica's sole purpose tonight was to ruffle his feathers.

Seeing him fuming actually made her laugh instead.

“What can I do? Isn’t it normal to miss someone you are in love with?” She raised her eyebrows smugly. “Okay, then. Since you make it a point to cling on to Miguel, go ahead and have a talk with each other. I will be waiting in his car.”

She then reached out a palm as she instructed, “How about you pass me the car keys first, Miguel?”

“I...”

Seeing how the two blatantly went head-to-head suddenly made Miguel feel like a helpless piece of ham sandwiched between two pieces of bread.

Left with no other choice, he could only pass the keys to Veronica.

“Thanks, Miguel. Don’t forget that I am waiting for you in your car. Cheerio!”

As she thanked him with a smile, she didn’t forget to blow him a kiss before skipping out of the dining room.

Seeing how elated she was only made Matthew clench his jaw tightly.

He swore that he had never in his life felt such rage before.

At the same time, he regretted it.

He wouldn’t have agreed to Crayson’s offer had he known he would be blinded by jealousy and anger at seeing her getting close with other men after they broke up.

The promised period was a year and a half, but only three months have passed. How am I supposed to bear the next 15 months? Matthew grumbled to himself.

“Matthew? Matthew!”

Miguel had been talking to him for a while now while standing in front of him, but he didn’t get any reaction from the seemingly stunned man even after saying a few words.

He then reached out to pat Matthew on the shoulder, and it was only then that he managed to bring Matthew back to earth.

“Mm? What is it?” Matthew asked, to which his friend cried, “I was asking you about what I should do now!”

Matthew only cruelly replied, “There is a way out through the back door. Get out through that.”

“So you still love Veronica, right?” Miguel asked after sensing something odd about his friend.

“I don’t!” Matthew unhesitantly denied.

“You don’t? Why are you so angry, then? Besides, Veronica is beautiful, good at fighting, and smart. She is a needle in a haystack. Grandma is right. It is a pity to miss someone like her. Since you and her aren’t meant to be, how about I consider—”

Hearing that, Matthew growled through his teeth, “Try it. I dare you.”

Miguel was so frightened by Matthew’s cold and terrifying eyes that he instinctively took a few steps back. As his survival instincts kicked in, he immediately lightened up the mood by smiling and chuckling. “Come on, don’t be mad. That was a joke. Besides, you dumped her. Why bother getting in the way of her finding a partner?”

Miguel was intentionally trying to get a reaction out of his friend.

He knew Matthew too well. The Matthew that he knew was a sentimental man. It’s just that his friend wasn’t used to expressing love verbally. There was no way Matthew would break up with Veronica just like that.

Chapter 447 The Tyrant Wanted Her Out of the Car

“Even if we did break up, it will never be your turn to be with her,” Matthew domineeringly declared his possession of Veronica to Miguel. In fact, he was feeling helpless about this situation.

As the person who insisted on introducing a man to Veronica was Elizabeth, there were things he couldn’t say even if he wanted to. All he could do was watch his grandmother ‘add fuel to the fire’.

Fortunately, the person she was introduced to was only Miguel. Matthew couldn’t even begin to imagine how it would turn out if it were someone else. “Alright, alright. Anything you say.” Miguel nodded.

Although he didn’t understand why Matthew was involving himself with Veronica’s affairs, as a good friend of Matthew’s, Miguel could clearly feel that Matthew still had lingering affection for Veronica.

He still feels for her, huh? Will their romance rekindle? His eyebrows crinkled as he thought of a grand scheme. “Fine. I am off, then.” He waved at Matthew and immediately left the dining hall, planning to leave through the back door of the villa.

Matthew only stood there staring at Miguel’s back before he sighed in relief. He then raised his hand and brushed away the hair in front of his forehead. For some reason, he felt a sense of loss, and was even a little tired both physically and mentally.

He walked out of the Kings Residence soon afterward, where he found Miguel’s car in the parking lot by the entrance. He then unhesitantly opened the car door and sat in the car. “Miggy, you—Matthew? Why are you here?”

Veronica, who was sitting in the car and fiddling around with her phone, thought that it was Miguel when she heard someone opening the car door. Surprisingly, it was Matthew who came in.

“Some people are like dangerous beasts that people can’t help but avoid,” Matthew casually commented as he picked up the car key Veronica had put on the dashboard, and started the car before he drove off. Despite how fast he was going, she couldn’t react at all from the surprise.

“You are the wild beast!” After realizing that he was insulting her, she no longer held back as she chided, “You know best if he left voluntarily or he was forced by you. I honestly don’t know how an unreasonable man like you has real friends.”

Even though Veronica was saying this, she had to admit that Matthew was quite a fine man. At least, other than that one incident he had with Sasha Claude.

Not only was he responsible, he was also a man of his word. This was something she had noticed throughout the time she spent with him. There had been a lot of times she wondered why a man like him would fall for Sasha.

However, it suddenly didn’t seem all that impossible when she thought about current trending movies like ‘Brokeback Mountain’. Novels about love between men, too, usually ran on stories like this anyway.

She had read and seen too much to the point where she was starting to be able to accept it. “Just watch yourself,” Matthew said coldly before they fell into complete silence.

Thinking about how he had been seeing her on TV recently, he couldn’t help but ask, “You have done a good job in Starshine. It seems like Sean thinks highly of you.”

They were only at each other’s throat the minute before, but now he was showing her his care again. Veronica could feel a hint of concern from the tone and attitude in which Matthew spoke. What the hell is this? Is he flirting? she thought to herself. Or is this the last ounce of guilt he has left?

“It doesn’t matter what he thinks of me. Also...” She opened her bag and rummaged through it. Upon finding her wallet, she took out a bank card and handed it to him. “This is the dividend you gave me after First Meeting was established. Since I don’t work for your company now, there is no need for me to take the money.”

Matthew kept his eyes ahead, but his expression dimmed when he caught sight of the Oculus Bank bank card out of the corner of his eye.

So eager to distance herself from me, huh? Regardless, I have the final say. “You have to keep the money,” he insisted. “Why?”

“After the company was established, most of the working teams are your former subordinates. If you don’t take the dividends, I will worry that you will take revenge against my company.”

“You... Revenge, my foot! I am not that kind of person.” Veronica was angry as she didn’t expect him to think of her this way.

She then glared at him before looking at the bank card in her hand. Annoyed, she threatened him, "I thought I didn't want the dividends, but I am regretting it now. Not only do I think you have to give me, I don't want anything less than what I should be getting. Or else, I will set you up behind your back and bleed you dry!"

Narrow-minded a*shole who thinks badly of everyone! Veronica grumbled to herself as she leaned into the passenger's seat of the car. With her gaze ahead, she tightly grabbed onto the bank card and puffed out her chest.

She would have loved to get out of the car if it wasn't because this wasn't the best location for grabbing a cab. She didn't want to stay in the same space as Matthew even half a minute longer.

"I have a lot of money. I will acknowledge your ability if you can swindle it all," the man teased. The two of them started bickering with each other then.

"So what if you have mone—" She blurted out those words, only to stop halfway when something seemed to come to mind. The corners of her red lips then curled slightly, and she suddenly chuckled. "Right. You are the heir of the Kings Family, so of course you have money. Besides, you are my brother. You having money means that I have money too. You have to take good care of me, alright?" She was inwardly assessing the situation.

Even though Matthew couldn't fathom what she meant, he knew that she definitely wasn't thinking about anything good.

However, after he calmed down, he realized something.

The initial reason he broke up with her was to show that he had severed ties with her to the public. But now, they were somehow getting close to each other again.

He was even hoping she wouldn't ignore him.

He had thought that feeling could be controlled, but he knew now that he had been overconfident.

"You are my godsister when Grandma is around, but when she is not, you are you, and I... I am me!"

Thinking of this, Matthew suddenly stepped on the brakes to stop the car. "Get out," he demanded.

He only took a second to turn into his cold, ruthless self, and he was even stopping the car to get rid of her.

Veronica peeked out the car window and realized that they were in the middle of nowhere. Where am I supposed to get a cab?

"Matthew Kings, don't you think you are going too far? How am I supposed to go back if you dump me here?" she questioned angrily.

Still, he kept his aloof attitude as he commented, “Does it have anything to do with—” He deliberately dragged his words as he finished, “—me?”

“You... Ha! Fine! You win!”

Furious, Veronica unbuckled the seatbelt and opened the door. After she got out, she forcefully slammed the door shut, making a loud bang and causing the car to shake.

As Matthew looked at her to get out of the car and stomp forward, he couldn't help grabbing the steering wheel tightly while he suppressed his emotions.

Sitting in the car parked on the side of the road, he opened the windows and smoked a cigarette.

It wasn't that he was cold-blooded. The reason Matthew did this was because Conrad had been living in Kings Residence since he returned to the country. He wasn't home this afternoon because he had something to deal with, but that didn't mean that he wouldn't be home tonight.

It might be bad for Matthew's plan if Conrad were to see Veronica and him in the same car.

Chapter 448 Matthew and Zac Cooperate

Matthew had pondered over it before he decided he needed to be cruel and firm in making Veronica leave the car. Even if she were to get angry about it, he couldn't do anything. He suddenly thought about someone, so he took his phone and gave the person he had in mind a call.

The person picked up after the phone rang a few times. “President Kings? W-Why are you calling me? Is there something I can help you with?”

The voice that came from the other end of the phone was Shirley's. Matthew went to Encounters to look for Veronica when the store's business was booming before, but he only saw Shirley there. He had asked for her contact information then.

He privately wanted to find a way to form a good relationship with Shirley so that he could completely buy her off. However, Shirley, being the little lady with a sense of justice that she was, said righteously, “President Kings, I know you are rich and powerful. But no matter what, I will never betray Veronica. I can do anything if it is for her good, but if it harms her, the first and only thing I will do is call the police.”

Matthew thought Veronica was a lucky person to have a friend as brave as Shirley upon hearing that. “Pick up Roni along the road to the Kings Residence, will you?”

“Huh? Pick her up? B-But she didn't call me. What should I tell her if she asks me why I am there?”

This is a sticky situation. He thought for a while, and finally made up a reason. “Just say that I was the one who called you.”

“But you have already broken up. Veronica will definitely have doubts if I said that it was you who called.”

Matthew and Veronica had not had any contact after the split, but the man had inquired many times about her from Shirley.

However, Shirley didn't know the reason why they broke up. All she knew was that Matthew was protecting Veronica in secret.

"She won't. Just do as I say."

He swiftly hung up the phone after tossing that out.

Shirley, on the other hand, was pouting as she doubted Matthew's words.

After hesitating over it, she still changed her clothes before she set off to her destination in a sedan.

The car came at an affordable total of 100 thousand. Not only that, it was given to her by Matthew.

Shirley had refused it before, but eventually forced herself to accept the vehicle after he said that it would be more convenient to have a car.

After driving out of the city in the direction of the Kings Residence, she finally spotted Veronica after another 30 minutes of driving.

She pressed the car horn a few times before she turned the car in Veronica's direction. "Hop on in, Veronica," she offered after the car came to a stop beside Veronica.

Hearing this, Veronica leaned over slightly, thereafter tilting her head and looking at Shirley who sat in the car. "What are you doing here, Shirley?"

"It is President Kings. He called me and asked me to come pick you up," Shirley truthfully replied as Matthew told her.

Her heart started to thump out of worry after she said that. Will she suspect anything? Shirley wondered.

Surprisingly, Veronica opened the car door and sat up before she slammed it shut. She then muttered with her head lowered, "Hmph! That b*stard is only asking you to give me a ride because he doesn't want me to complain about him to Grandma."

Shirley immediately let out a relieved sigh after hearing that. What a strategist President Kings is. He guessed it right.

"I don't know about that. I was just thinking that you will be tired if you were to walk all the way to the city." Shirley chuckled as she drove off to the city.

"Take me to Westcross Children Hospital, please."

It was necessary for Yvonne, who had just given birth, to have someone by her side at all times.

“Oh, sure thing,” Shirley responded and drove straight to the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Veronica said to Shirley as she got out of the car, “Thanks for today. I need to accompany Yvonne more because she is still in the confinement period. Let’s all go for sushi after she recuperates.”

“Ha! Alright Veronica.”

Even though Shirley wanted to enter to pay Yvonne a visit, she decided against it when she thought about how they weren’t close enough for her to do that.

After Veronica bid Shirley goodbye, Veronica carried her bag and trudged upstairs to where the wards were at.

She found Yvonne in the hospital ward, but the latter was leaning against the head of the bed, and was holding a tissue in her hand as she blew her nose while she sobbed.

Then, Veronica closed the door before gaping at Yvonne, startled. “What is up with you?” she asked. Hasn’t everything been going well so far? What could have happened to Yvonne?

As soon as she saw Veronica entering the ward, Yvonne let out a loud wail and held Veronica’s hand. She then leaned against Veronica’s torso and cried with all her might.

“I am scared... That d*ck of a man Conrad... No wonder he kept being hot and cold toward me throughout the time of my pregnancy. He has been aiming for my baby! What should I do?” She kept sobbing.

Naturally, Veronica would worry about what Yvonne was worrying about.

People like Conrad would do anything to achieve their goals.

He had even endured for more than half a year for Yvonne to give birth to the child in order to take the position of the CEO at the Spinfluence Group.

They couldn’t help but worry that he would soon aim for the newborn child.

“It’s okay. It’s alright. Didn’t your parents arrange for someone to protect you? Everything will be okay as long as you go abroad without fail.” Veronica brought up one hand and patted Yvonne on the back to calm her down.

As Yvonne breathlessly cried, she shook her head and sobbed, “I wouldn’t be afraid if he was acting alone, but he has partnered up with Zac. Just now... Hiccup... Zac called me earlier and said that I betrayed him when I was with him. He wants me to... to compensate him...”

“Compensate?” Veronica’s eyebrows only pulled together tighter as things got more complicated.
“Don’t tell me he wants the child as compensation.”

It was only a wild guess she made, but Yvonne immediately sat up straight and looked at her with a look of disbelief, her shoulders still dropped. “You... Hiccup... How did you know?”

“Uh, I...” It was just a guess Veronica made. She never thought Zac would resort to something so inept.
“I was just guessing. Since you said that Zac has partnered up with Conrad, and Conrad happens to want the child, I figured Zac would surely find a way to satisfy Conrad.”

“Do you see what is going on? That b*stard Zac has never liked me at all. All he wanted from the beginning was power.” Yvonne’s eyes were red and swollen as she angrily punched the bed.
“Despicable. What a despicable, shameless pig!”

“Okay, okay. Don’t get angry. We should think about what we have to do now.”

Veronica thought that Yvonne would be fine as long as she went abroad, but now that Conrad and Zac had joined hands, it might not be safe for the mother and her child even if they were to leave Bloomstead and return to Castron.

After all, Castron was Zac’s territory.

Yvonne wouldn’t stand a chance against them there.

“I have given it a thought... but... I can’t come up with anything...” As her body racked with sobs, Yvonne couldn’t even get her sentence out smoothly. Veronica could only feel her heart ache as she looked at her friend becoming a crying mess.

Chapter 449 Fight Scene With Stephen

“I think...” Unable to come up with any good ideas, she sighed. “You have to tell your parents.” It only made sense for Yvonne to take responsibility since she had given birth to the child.
Since she didn’t have the basic capability to protect her child at all now, she had to rely on her parents. That was the best, and only, choice she had.

After listening to Veronica’s view, Yvonne pursed her lips and fell silent. “Mm.” She only gave a brief reply after a long moment. “I will have no other choice, do I?”

Yvonne really regretted how things had become. If only she had listened to Veronica back then, Yvonne was sure that she wouldn’t be where she was now.

She had considered the series of problems that could arise after the child was born, but she never would have thought that her child would become both Conrad’s ‘tool’ to get promoted and her ‘weakness’.

“There is someone looking out for you by the door of the ward. Conrad shouldn’t be able to act as he pleases,” As she sat beside the bed, Veronica comforted Yvonne, who was at a loss.

She only left the hospital to rest at home after she stayed with Yvonne until some time had passed. As she still had to go to work tomorrow and take photos, she must make sure she had adequate rest so that she could work in the best condition.

After returning home to wash up, Veronica went to lie in bed, and was looking at the ceiling when she couldn't help but sigh.

Her initial reason for working at Starshine was to hide the truth about her opening a company on the side. She never expected she would get so involved with her work.

It was probably because this was something she truly enjoyed doing. She woke up early the next morning as usual. For Crayson's sake, she headed back to First Meeting to work after she finished freshening up.

Crayson would come to knock on her door every morning without fail. He was even more on time than an alarm clock, and he would always drag her along for a morning run. He would then give her various intensive training.

Veronica immediately got up when she heard the knock on the door, for fear that he would disturb the other residents' sleep.

However, she had a feeling that the old man had been extra harsh on her training recently by increasing the intensity of her training. It was as if he was preparing for something.

After they went to the park, they practiced against each other for half an hour, and he then let her remain in a Horse Stance by herself. At that point, Veronica, who was sweating buckets, began to beg for mercy. "Crayson, I have to go to work later. Can you let me rest for a bit?"

This isn't how someone is supposed to live life!

Her daily routine now consisted of her having to go for a run in the morning, then train for an hour before she went home to wash up and go to work. And in the afternoon, she had to deal with Vincere Games after getting off work.

The esports company was mainly involved in game competitions. Now that they had added a live broadcast segment and had recruited many live broadcast employees, they were planning to contract two Internet celebrities at a high fee.

Veronica almost felt out of breath with so many things happening every day.

Still, life was going at a pretty good rhythm for her.

At least this way, she wouldn't have the time to think about Matthew.

Crayson had a ruler in his hand when he walked in front of Veronica and tapped her on the head lightly. "What is the point of taking a break when you are in a Horse Stance? Back then when my master trained me, he used to make me stay in the pose for an entire morning. Look, you are not balancing your lower—" And so, his nagging began.

Veronica had heard those words so much that her eardrums had probably worn out.

“What are you saying, Crayson? Even though my skills aren’t amazing right now, who would dare bully me? Besides, you said it yourself that your training is for keeping the body fit and healthy. I am very healthy now and I can put up a fight. Do I really have to keep doing this?”

She was so fatigued she thought she was on the verge of a breakdown.

Standing in a Horse Stance for an hour wouldn’t usually be that big of a deal, but it felt rather uncomfortable for Veronica to remain in the pose while she was on her period.

“Nonsense!” The old man huffed and slapped the ruler on her behind. “Lift your chin. Chest up. Tuck your core in. You better stand properly.”

“I...” She started to speak, only for her to not know what to say in return.

She couldn’t figure out why he was so obsessed with making her train so hard no matter how much she thought about it.

Remembering the various situations Crayson had encountered before, she asked tentatively, “Crayson, where are you from? You have never told me about your past since I was a child. It is really no fun staying in this pose. Why don’t you talk to me?”

Actually, it wasn’t as boring as she said it was. Her problem now was that her lower abdomen was in pain, and the menstrual cramps were sucking the energy out of her.

Her sudden question must have surprised him as he took a glance at her, a glint appearing in his deep eyes.

He then looked somewhere else with his outstretched hands behind his back. As he held the ruler, he started pacing beside her. “I have forgotten about the past,” he replied.

“Then how is it that you remember your master?”

“Hmph! Once a teacher, always a teacher. How can I possibly forget?”

“Haha! Then how about you tell me about your master, Master Crayson?” She finally called him her master.

“My master, he—” Crayson had just begun to tell the story when he came to an abrupt stop. He then raised his eyebrows and peered at Veronica. “You better do as I tell you to. Don’t ask about anything else.”

After that, the man kept his mouth shut no matter how many times she tried to dig into his history by asking questions.

Seeing that she couldn't get anything more out of him, Veronica had no choice but to give up. However, her curiosity had been piqued.

"By the way, Crayson, I will need you to take a leave and help me keep Yvonne safe these two days after I go to work. Conrad Kings is the father of her child, and he had been trying to take the baby away."

As Crayson had been in Bloomstead recently, he also had an inkling about what was going on with Yvonne.

"Sure." He nodded when he saw the solemn look on her face. "I will take leave later and go keep her company at the hospital."

"Thanks so much, Crayson," Veronica said with a smile.

She was moved by how much Crayson was willing to quietly do for her.

Her smile was only returned with a slap from the ruler on her waist. "Stand properly if you want to thank me. No cheating."

The sudden pain made her suck in a deep breath. "Ouch... That hurts..."

...

Veronica packed up and went to the company after exercising in the morning.

When the usual morning meeting ended, Sean made her stay behind as he reminded, "Roni, you are going to shoot some clothes from some phone application shopping brands today. They may not be high-end, pricey products, but it is a good start for you nonetheless. I hope you can take it seriously."

"Mhm. Alright, Mr. Ludwig. I will—" Her phone in her pocket rang out, cutting her off while she answered Sean, who was sitting beside her.

She took out her phone and glanced at the caller ID, only to see that she was getting a call from Larry.

Finding it inconvenient to take the call with her boss here, Veronica was about to reject the call when Sean encouraged, "It is alright. Go ahead and pick it up."

"Ah. Okay."

She swiftly picked up the call, and her greeting was replaced by a "Crazy?".

"Hey, Demoness. Are you busy?"

"I am at work. Shoot."

“I bring good news. There is a fight scene, right? Stephen recommended you to the director. He said that you are excellent at fighting, and he wants to fight against you. Would you like to come and give it a try?”

Veronica could feel Larry’s excitement even through the phone.

However, she was more elated than he was upon hearing his words.

“What? D-Did you say that Stephen recommended the director to let me play a supporting role that will fight him?”

Chapter 450 You Must Be a Snail

Stephen Armstrong was a popular international superstar who was loved by the public because of his handsome appearance, good acting skills, and down-to-earth personality.

Veronica had only seen Stephen on TV, but she never thought there would come a day she would be able to act in a movie with him.

“Yup. How does that sound? Do you want to come over? Tsk! My gut is telling me that you must be so overjoyed you have forgotten who you are!” Larry couldn’t hold back and spoke with an accent.

In fact, Veronica was exhilarated. Her heart was beating faster than usual from the jitters. However, her eyes darted toward Sean, who sat beside her, and she said to Larry, “I have to ask for my boss’ opinion on this. I will call you back later.” “Sure, no problem.”

“I will call you later.” After she hung up, she clasped her phone with both hands and looked at Sean. “What is it?” Sean asked after hearing the conversation from the side.

“Uh...” Veronica frowned and thought about it, seemingly looking for a better way to express her question.

She took a moment to herself before explaining, “Here is the thing—wasn’t I at Rocky Bay to visit a friend of mine who was filming a sci-fi blockbuster two days ago? I met Stephen Armstrong there, so my friend ended up telling him that I am good at fighting, which got Stephen wanting to spar with me... And today, he told the director that he wants to have a fight scene with me.”

This wasn’t a situation that could be summarized into 2 to 3 sentences, but she knew that Sean would definitely be muddled if she didn’t explain it to him.

“What did you say? Stephen Armstrong?” He suddenly remembered the photo he saw of her circle of friends the other day. “Oh, is the friend you are talking about... Larry Freeman?”

“Heh, that is the guy.” Her answer surprised him. “When did you get to know a top actor like Larry Freeman? And you and him seem pretty close, too.”

“Friends. We are just friends.” Veronica didn’t dare tell Sean their actual relationship, lest Sean asked her to have Larry do something as her friend.

Hearing that, Sean twirled the pen he was holding between his fingertips and let out a deep frown as he thoughtfully said, "You have to think this through. You promised the partner today that you would take a set of photos today. Even though they are a mid-range clothing brand, it still is a good start."

In any case, the breach of contract was subject to compensation as long as the contract was signed. Moreover, it would be bad for her reputation. Veronica understood what Sean was trying to say.

After all, she was still a no-name model. She might have participated in a catwalk in Bloomstead, but it wasn't a big-enough stage for her to brag about it. "Then... I will go take the pictures today."

"Decide for yourself. If you want to go to the filming location, I can terminate your contract with the partner or recommend another model," Sean offered before reminding her, "Also, even though I don't know how good you are at fighting, you have never been an actress, after all. With your zero experience... it might not work out even if you were to choose the movie..."

He must have encountered countless offers like this to find it unsubstantial.

Stephen Armstrong was an international superstar. Countless popular domestic actors had been eliminated from auditions, not to mention Veronica, who was a novice without any experience in acting. "Alright. Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Ludwig."

Veronica didn't say anything much after that, but she soon left the office after having a small chat with Sean.

After she was outside the office, she gave Larry a call. "Hey, Crazy. Thank you for your kind intentions, but I have other things to do today. Please pass Stephen the message and thank him for me."

Truth was, she still had the tiniest bit of hope, but she also understood that such a big crew would never wait for her.

Her rejection would automatically mean one lost opportunity.

Despite how reluctant she was, she had to fulfill the contract.

"What is holding you up? Seriously, Demoness, did a donkey kick you in the head and break your brain? This is an internationally renowned director who must have gotten tired of winning awards we are talking about. You will have a bright future ahead if you are part of the crew and the director takes a fancy to you."

Even Larry thought that Veronica was an idiot for rejecting such a good opportunity.

"Thanks for the thought. I really do appreciate it, but I signed a contract with a clothing brand and we agreed to shoot today."

Although it was just an ordinary collaboration, it was still a new starting point for her.

Moreover, Sean had gone through lengths to get her that contract.

“Ah... Alright, then, if you have made up your mind.”

“Mm. Tha—” Beep! Beep!

Larry had hung up before Veronica could finish her words. He was probably irritated by how she had outright rejected him even though he had pulled strings for her to have the chance.

After the call ended, she stood in the corridor and leaned against the wall. She then looked down at her phone before letting out a long sigh.

She couldn't help feeling like it was a pity as his words kept playing back in her head.

Not long after, she went to the clothing company with her workplace's staff to take photos of her in different outfits.

Her entire morning was spent on taking photos.

She continued to change into more than 10 outfits and take photos in the afternoon.

The photoshoot didn't progress smoothly as she didn't have experience doing this, and it dragged on until 4PM before she was done.

After finishing work, she changed back into her clothes and went back with the company staff.

She took her phone out when she was seated in the car, only to realize that she had gotten a bunch of missed calls. It was mostly from Larry, with the exception of one unsaved foreign number.

Ignoring the call from the overseas number, she called Larry back.

Beep! Beep!

The dial tone had only rang twice before the other end accepted the call and greeted her with a harsh scolding. “What have you been doing, Demoness?! How could you not pick up my call?! Oh, you make me so mad.”

“Sorry. Today is a really busy day for me.” Feeling guilty, Veronica let out a bashful chuckle. “What is the matter?”

“Are you done with your work?” he angrily questioned her.

“Mhm. I am done here.”

“Get your a*s here if you are.”

“Now?”

“When else? Think I am going to tell you to come over next year?” Still angry, Larry then roared, “Now! Immediately! ASAP! Get your butt here!”

“Oh, oh. I am coming! Coming, alright?”

He had rarely gone off on her, but she could only patiently take his scolding today since she was the one who let him down.

She then got out of the car and directly got a cab from the roadside to head to Rocky Bay.

After urging the cab driver throughout the journey, she finally arrived at the location after 40 minutes, where she immediately trotted toward the crew.

They were about to stop her when they saw her, but Larry was one step ahead of them when he dashed toward her and grabbed her by the wrist. “Are you a snail? Did you crawl all the way here?” he demanded in annoyance.

“Get off my d*mn back! Even the cab almost turned into a plane. I couldn’t possibly come here in a rocket, could I?” Veronica was also infuriated. She then sassed, “Why did you want me to come here in such a hurry?”

He had better have a good reason for doing this to me, or else I will kick this b*stard to death!