

## Chapter 214 You've Been Cuckolded

"Veronica is my sister. I will not allow you to divide us so easily!"

Immersed in her anger, Tiffany had given Caitlyn a mean slap while scolding her. After that, she ignored her friend, who was bleeding from the corners of her mouth, as she waved toward the security guards. "Chase her out!"

Caitlyn had already been slapped once by Veronica, and now she was slapped by Tiffany for no apparent reason, which made her even more livid.

She then held her face in pain as she pointed at Tiffany and shouted, "Tiffany Larson, you heartless b\*tch! I did all this for you. How could you team up with Veronica and deal with me instead? What are you... Ouch! Let go of me! I said, let go!"

The security guards did not give her any more chances to continue causing a ruckus as they dragged Caitlyn away while stuffing her mouth.

This scene made everybody look at her frankly pathetic state, making them all think that new gossip was available now.

While clenching her teeth, Tiffany withstood the shame and ridicule of the crowd as she turned around to look at Matthew.

Veronica had captured that moment when she gazed upon him.

It was clear to her that Tiffany's gaze had lost its admiration and obsession for Matthew. On the contrary, despair and hatred had replaced them entirely!

Hatred?

Yes, that is a look of detest.

That truly is a spiteful gaze.

What did Matthew do to make such a woman, who loved him so deeply, suddenly hate him so much in just one day?

Veronica gave up after failing to come up with an answer.

"Matthew, Veronica, I've caused much trouble to the both of you. Since today is Old Mrs. Kings' birthday banquet, I've already somewhat attended it. So, if you excuse me, my body is feeling a bit unwell," said Tiffany, in a polite way only to keep up appearances.

Not sure how Matthew would react to this, she managed to slip away before he even opened his mouth.

"Let's go. Otherwise, Grandma will get anxious if we reach any later," Matthew stated calmly. Then, he placed both hands in his pocket and walked toward the entrance of his home without caring about the bystanders' gazes.

That was how the whole incident was wrapped up, even though the crowd still did not have enough. They were still whispering to each other about what took place.

The birthday banquet went on smoothly due to Matthew intentionally ordering that no one tell Elizabeth about what Tiffany had said.

So, she was still in the dark.

Just before the banquet started, Elizabeth held Veronica's hands and introduced her new identity to all the guests.

Before this, Matthew had already announced this to the press, and now Elizabeth was doing it again, making it very apparent just how important Veronica's current identity was.

The banquet ended at three in the afternoon as Veronica gave the present she had prepared to Elizabeth.

"Grandma, since I didn't have anything noteworthy that I could give you on your birthday, I could only present you with this."

Somewhat embarrassingly, Veronica opened the beautiful gift box and presented it to Elizabeth. "It's a necklace. Although it isn't an expensive one, there's a tracking chip inside it. It can even be charged wirelessly, and it doesn't harm the body in any way. Also, take a look at this; the craftsmanship is very detailed. You would look very elegant wearing this, Grandma."

Veronica then looked toward Elizabeth before saying helplessly, "Grandma, I know that you won't be happy about this, but it is just a precaution to wear this. After all, Matthew and I are very worried about you. If you really go missing one day, this can help us find you."

Since today was Elizabeth's birthday banquet, Veronica did not give her this in front of outsiders, all so that she could save some face.

Otherwise, nobody could predict how the whole of Bloomstead would react upon knowing that Elizabeth had Alzheimer's.

Elizabeth, though she very much detested such things, was moved by Veronica's thoughts.

"Okay. I will wear it."

Feeling the necklace, she smiled warmly and said to Veronica, "Come, help me wear it."

"Sure."

With the necklace in her hands, Veronica stood behind Elizabeth and helped her.

All this happened while Matthew was holding a cup of tea and watching them, feeling at peace all of a sudden, as he felt a sense of happiness within.

If he could stop time, he would not mind freezing it at this exact moment.

After chatting for a while, Elizabeth told Veronica, "Sigh. These old bones are exhausted after such a busy day. Veronica, let Matthew take you out for a bit. I'm going to rest now."

She had wanted to keep Veronica around for dinner.

After all, starting from today, Veronica would be the official god-granddaughter of the Kings Family with Elizabeth treating her as one of her own.

"Alright, I will, Grandma."

Nodding, Veronica then watched Mrs. Coleman help Elizabeth before they walked out of the living room to her bedroom.

All of a sudden, there were only Veronica and Matthew left in the living room. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop on the floor.

Matthew, with a passionate gaze, was found looking at Veronica, who also looked up out of instinct.

"What are you looking at? Don't think that I'll allow you to accompany me just because of what Grandma said." Snorting, she stood up and headed outside while saying, "You better stay away from me!"

"Did Tiffany not explain it clearly enough, or are you incapable of understanding human speech?"

The man suddenly stood up and pulled on Veronica.

Caught at the wrist, Veronica stopped and frowned while glaring at him. "So what if she did explain it all? Does this mean you didn't lay your hands on her? Or does this mean some guy cuckolded you?"

As a man, it was his bottom line to be laughed at because he was cuckolded.

Nonetheless, here was Veronica, crossing the line repeatedly and seeking her demise.

Matthew then grabbed onto her wrist and pulled on it harder, making her fall into his embrace as he hugged her waist.

Finally, he asked, "Could you repeat what you just said?"

There was a slight hint of anger in his eyes. Even though he was speaking gently with his charismatic voice, his smile made Veronica feel uneasy.

"I... I..."

After being embraced by him, Veronica had subconsciously reached out and pushed against his chest to create distance between them. However, her actions made it seem like they were very intimate instead.

She was stunned by the fierce gaze as she said stutteringly, "S-S-So what if nothing happened between you and Tiffany? This doesn't mean that you're some sort of saint either. Back then, did you ask for my permission before you did it forcefully? You even drugged me when I was resting at Twilight Condominium. Matthew Kings, you really are the lowest of scum."