

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 291

Chapter 291

Chapter 291 Cuckolded

The happy atmosphere was destroyed by Veronica.

"I..." Veronica was caught speechless for a moment as she could not reply, 'this is all for your own good' in time before she saw Yvonne stand up. "I still have some business at my company. If you would excuse me. Goodbye."

Exiting the door huffily, Yvonne even slammed the door shut, making the office shake a bit.

Veronica only shook her head at this spectacle, calling Yvonne a fool.

Gazing at the box, Veronica found out that it contained all her favorite desserts.

Even though they knew each other for less than six months, she found Yvonne to be a straightforward person with no ulterior motives. Also, remembering her likes and dislikes made her feel moved.

In the end, she still decided to keep an eye on Conrad.

With such thoughts in mind, Veronica suddenly remembered Matthew.

So, she called him, wanting to know more about Conrad from him.

Ring, ring, ring...

It rang for a long time before someone finally answered the call.

"Matthew, what took you so long?" She asked impatiently.

It was as if she had gotten used to being this cold.

"I'm Ruka."

Ruka's voice came from the other side.

Veronica was a bit surprised as she looked at her phone and confirmed that she had indeed called Matthew.

So, she asked, "Where's Matthew?"

"He's at the hospital."

"H-He's at a hospital? Which one?"

What happened?

Didn't Grandma tell me that Matthew was abroad for business yesterday?

Could it be that Matthew only hid the truth from her because he got hurt in a crash?

After mulling over different scenarios, this seemed the most plausible.

"It's Woodland Community Hospital."

"Okay. I'll go there right now. Please send his ward number to me."

The moment Veronica heard that Matthew was hospitalized made her heart skip a beat as she immediately stopped working and rushed to the hospital.

On the way there, she drove at such breakneck speeds that she did not even notice.

At one point, she even crossed a red light.

Finally, she reached the hospital after forty minutes.

Due to the remote location of the private hospital, the surrounding area was relatively quiet.

After parking her car, Veronica rushed to ward 2409, which was given to her by Ruka.

The two bodyguards, who were guarding the entrance to the ward, blocked Veronica from entering.

"You're not allowed to enter." One of the bodyguards said emotionlessly.

"I'm Matthew's sister, Veronica Murphy. Let me in."

"I'm sorry, but I don't know who you are. Please leave."

The bodyguards did not allow her in.

Then, the door to the ward opened, and Troy saw that Veronica had a sour expression, so he said, "Let her in."

Veronica was finally let in.

As for the bodyguards' attitude, she did not mind it so much.

After all, Matthew was the president of the Spinfluence Group. It would be chaos if the public got hold of how he was staying in a hospital due to suffering from heavy injuries.

Walking inside the ward, Veronica asked, "How's Matthew?"

The VIP ward was separated into two spaces. One was a small living room type space, while the other was the ward itself.

Through this method, one could prevent others from snooping around and create an even more quiet environment for the patient.

Troy only impatiently replied, "You can go ask him yourself."

His flippant attitude only made Veronica doubt herself.

Why's he being all fierce?

It's not as if his accident had anything to do with me.

She kept thinking about this as she entered the ward.

Inside was Ruka, who was sitting on the couch while Matthew was lying on the bed.

It was a rare sight to see Matthew wrapped in bandages. Even so, he still looked stunning as his face was near perfect from any angle.

Stunned, Veronica then frowned before walking toward him and asking, "What happened? Aren't you something? Still crashing after driving for over ten years? Or was it one of your enemies that caused it?"

Matthew woke up after being unconscious for over a day.

Leaning against the bed, he silently watched as Veronica entered with a torrent of emotions.

I can never guess what this strange woman is thinking about. What a headache.

"I won't die," he replied coldly.

He was as cold as ever.

Ring, ring.

It was then that Matthew's phone vibrated.

Opening his phone, he saw that it was a message from Xavier.

The message showed a series of photos, He then clicked on one of them.

The man became quite pale as his pupils dilated. He held his phone tightly while he became enveloped in a cold aura.

In the photo, Veronica was baring her upper body and was hugging Xavier. Her head leaned against his chest, displaying a very intimate position.

One could see that they were in a hotel, and there was even a used condom on the table.

Matthew only thought as if his world had collapsed.

Just yesterday, Troy had said that her confession to her first love at the jewelry event was an accident. The main aim was to let Matthew know that Veronica did not love Hendrey.

What are these photos, then?

Are these proof of her being in love with Xavier?

That means that on that day in the Hilton Hotel, Ruka's voice recording of Veronica was not words of jealousy but...

She really isn't interested in me.

She just doesn't like me, plain and simple.

Is it because the person she loved all along was Xavier?

Did she love him for a long time now, or is it that they started the relationship after getting to really know each other?

Matthew then recalled the time where Veronica shot Xavier cold-bloodedly in the warehouse. He only thought that she would shoot him so readily because she did not love him.

Even though it was protecting the Crawford Family, it only showed him how much Veronica cared about him when she shot him back then.

Otherwise, how could their relationship be so close when Xavier was hurt by Veronica, which led to Melissa's staying in a hospital for months?

In conclusion, the only way he could explain this was that Veronica had liked Xavier all this time!

I think that she only didn't admit her love for Xavier on the day of her father's birthday, when her foster parents urged her to marry him, because I was there too.

Is it due to fear that I might seek revenge on Xavier?

All this happened in Matthew's brain for a second as Veronica set her bag aside and sat next to him when he was looking at the photos.

She was not conscious of his thoughts.

Looking up coldly, Matthew said to Ruka, who was sitting on the couch, "Leave the room with Troy."

Ruka only nodded. "Okay."

The two of them then got up and left the ward.

Laughing, Veronica asked, "Why are you being so secretive? Do you have something to say to me? Is it that you crash because you dozed off?"

Matthew, who was trying hard to calm himself, put his phone away and looked up. "Did you go to the Kings Residence yesterday?"

Nodding, Veronica replied, "Oh right. I called you yesterday as you wanted to go with me. But, you didn't pick up the phone, so I just went by myself."

“How did you go back?”

“I was drunk, so Xavier sent me back.” She summarized everything, yet she did not mention Conrad.

“Did he send you back?”

‘Nope. We went to a hotel.’

“Hotel? So, you guys slept in the hotel for a night?”

“Yes. I couldn’t possibly bring him to sleep at my house, can I?” Veronica replied halfheartedly.

Tilting her head, she focused on the fruits on the table while thinking about the man peeling the fruits for Elizabeth dotingly.

She took a fruit and found a small knife in the drawer before peeling it for him.

Veronica still had not noticed Matthew’s abnormality as she was peeling the fruit and asking, “You still haven’t stated how you crashed.”

Clutching his phone until the back of his hand’s veins popped, Matthew looked absolutely livid.

As he glanced from time to time at Veronica, the image of them ‘joining their bodies’ filled his mind.

Suddenly, he remembered the words Xavier said the day before and thought them sarcastic now.

“Get out! I want to rest for a while!”

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Chapter 292 Matthew Coughed Blood

Matthew’s visage darkened as he placed the phone on the table while trying to contain his temper.

“I’m not done yet. I’ll leave after you finish this.” Veronica lightly shook the apple in her hand before exclaiming, “Given the way you talked, I guess the accident wasn’t that serious anyway.”

Receiving no response, she quietly peeled the apple before giving it to him. “Here.”

The man stared at her coldly with his tightened brows before glancing at the apple. “I repeat, get out.”

“Matthew Kings, look what I just did for you. And what’s with that attitude of yours?” Then, she calmed herself down by reasoning that it was understandable for a patient to be in a bad mood. “Fine, I know you’re in a bad mood, I understand. I’ll feed you, how about that?”

Having said that, Veronica proffered the apple to him. He looked at her delicate and slim fingers that were adorned with manicured fingernails and the images of her hugging Xavier conjured in Matthew’s head.

In a split second, the heat ignited in him and he shoved her hand away. “Get out!”

The dropped apple rolled on the floor and Veronica felt the stinging sensation of pain on her hand.

Her cheeks were tinted red in rage as she looked at the fallen apple. After a moment of silence, she piped up, “Matthew Kings, are you nuts?!”

The blazing fire in her could not be appeased as she had no clue to the reason behind Matthew’s sudden anger, but there was one thing for sure—she did not owe him anything. Getting used to his terrible mood swings did not mean that she would give in all the time.

Veronica hurled the dagger in a fit of pique and the pointy edge plunged deep into the table, indicating how much strength she had exerted to let off the steam.

After grabbing her bag, she bid him goodbye. “You should see a neurologist for your brain. You can’t act like a child who throws tantrums all the time; it’s not like the world owes you anything.”

She left and slammed the door with a heavy thud, causing the brittle glass on it to shatter and scatter on the floor.

As the witnesses of the mind-boggling scene, Troy and Ruka exchanged glances in confusion. What’s going on? She just went in for three minutes and came out so livid! There’s no signs of them fighting either.

However, Ruka did hear Matthew warning Veronica to leave. Thus, Ruka thought that he was genuinely angered by the recording she had shown to him the other day.

With hindsight, she lifted a brow and smirked as things were going according to her plan.

After Veronica left, Ruka rose to her feet and trod into the room where the man she loved was resting. Now that he was completely hurt by Veronica, she thought she should stay by his side to give him the warmth he needed the most right now.

“Matthew, a-are you alright?” The smile on her face was replaced by distress and concern. “Veronica is just worried about you, so you shouldn’t—”

“Leave!” Matthew glowered at her before she could even finish her words. His brief order was enough to show his aloof disposition.

Ruka froze on the spot and her expression went stiff for a moment before she pursed her lips.

“Matthew, I know you’re upset, but I—”

“Leave. Don’t you understand?” He frowned and no warmth emanated from that face of his. His sharp gaze was as frosty as the winter breeze, which could bite one’s skin and make one shudder easily.

She gulped in fear; questions flooded her mind as she wondered what Veronica said to make his hackles rise. “Okay. Just calm down. I’ll leave.” Clenching onto the hem of her shirt, she trudged out of the room.

Now that Matthew was all alone, he took a moment to regain his composure and looked at his phone. He unlocked the screen to reveal the image of Veronica and Xavier hugging together on bed.

The photo of her arms wrapping Xavier's waist tightly was enough for Matthew to picture how steamy the lovemaking was to the extent that she was so exhausted. Even her neck and arms were covered with hickeys.

It seemed so real that there was no flaw for him to be suspicious. It did not help that Veronica herself had admitted that the photos were true.

Enduring the stifling churning in his chest, he deleted the message and the pictures vanished from his sight. However, the truth was that the hickeys on Veronica's body were merely drawn with a special pen, but he did not know it.

Matthew placed his phone on the table, after which a surge of liquid rushed through his throat and he began to cough blood.

Troy, who had been watching from outside, thundered into the room when he saw the red stains. "President Kings? President Kings?"

He supported Matthew with one hand while ringing the bell with another and shouting, "Doctor! Quick! Call the doctor!"

The room plunged into a ruckus and Matthew was sent to the emergency room. After a thorough check-up, the doctor advised, "He's coughing blood because of stress and anger. You should make sure he gets a good rest and you mustn't provoke the patient."

"Got it. Thank you, doctor." Troy nodded profusely as his head was filled with doubts. Just where did it go wrong? Or, did Veronica tell Young Master Matthew something that made him livid?

Since Troy was Matthew's assistant, he could not investigate it without Matthew's permission. Thus, the mystery was left unsolved.

Matthew stayed at the hospital for three days before being discharged. Only his liver and forehead were injured from the accident; everything was fine except for the internal injuries. However, the stubborn man insisted on a discharge, hence, he started to work despite recuperation.

A month flew by and it was now the second half of the year. Veronica was surfing the Internet in the office and she came across another headline of Tiffany.

The title was nothing out of the ordinary. It was either indicating Tiffany's appearance at a charity, disaster relief service or her deeds in the old folks homes and orphanages. The same old stories.