

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 205

Chapter 205 Conrad's Ploy

As both mental and physical pain enveloped Tiffany, she could only repeat Thomas' words in her head.

'Your uterine walls are thinner than normal ones. The doctor had said that after this, you'll never get pregnant again!'

She had ascended to the peak in one day and fell into the darkest abyss the next. This rise and fall made Tiffany feel as if her whole life was just a joke.

Even though the pain was ripping at her inside out, she had trained herself painstakingly all these years only to live a more lavish life and to become the center of everyone's attention.

Alas, all it took was but a moment for her to fall from grace, as she did not have any room to even resist.

Matthew Kings. That man... That man is just a devil in disguise.

The pain had left her weak all over. Even though Tiffany felt that she was losing blood all over the place, she still climbed up strugglingly and walked one step at a time toward the villa.

I cannot die here!

I need to live on. I must live on!

I will return the pain that I received today a hundredfold to those two snakes, Matthew and Veronica!

She had decided that since Matthew had refused her right to be a mother, she would also never let Veronica have another child in this life!

I will never allow that to happen!

Taking a few steps forward, Tiffany felt her vision go dark as she fell backward...

However, before she felt the sensation of crashing to the ground, she fell into a person's embrace.

At the last moment, she caught a glimpse of the person and was shocked to find out that it was none other than Conrad.

"M-Mr. Conrad. It's you?"

She fainted right after uttering that.

...

Waking up, Tiffany found herself lying in a ward upon opening her eyes.

"You're finally awake."

Conrad saw Tiffany regain her consciousness and stated that.

Tilting her head, Tiffany looked at Conrad, who was sitting beside her. "Thank you for saving me, Mr. Conrad."

"I was investigating the incident at yesterday's wedding. After discovering that your call wouldn't connect, I went to your house in hopes of finding you. Then, I found you fainting."

Up to that point, Conrad then frowned hesitatingly. "Why did you..."

"I'm ashamed to have let you see that."

The conversation made Tiffany suddenly cry uncontrollably.

She looked very pitiful.

This made Conrad reach out and touch her face, wiping her tears away with his thumbs gently. "Women should learn how to cherish themselves. Matthew wasn't meant for you. You should give up on this foolish thought."

When one was in total despair, the smallest act of kindness given by others would seem like a saving grace.

Tiffany felt this gentleness from Conrad, as a thought came to her, when she looked at him with teary eyes.

If I can't be Matthew's woman, I can be his aunt!

"Thank you, Mr. Conrad. Sob..." She cried even sadder in an attempt to gain more pity from Conrad.

Yet, she did not know that Conrad had gone to the villa to search for Tiffany, only to observe the situation for a while. He had seen Thomas dragging her out of the car. It was not until she entered the villa that Conrad got out of the car and went ahead to hold her.

As for why he would appear at such an opportune moment in front of the villa's entrance, it was naturally because he had gotten a tip and had been waiting for Tiffany's appearance.

I might be able to use this woman!

...

After sleeping through the entire morning, Veronica woke up feeling refreshed.

She was very calm and collected, as she did not know the chaos that happened without her.

The afternoon came when she received a call from her secretary. "Miss Murphy, two customers came by just now and asked about our wedding package. They also wanted to know if we could give them any promotions. Since I thought that we were in need of customers, I went ahead and gave them the biggest discount possible."

"Really? Have they paid the deposit?"

"Yup. They paid us ten thousand upfront. The customers had estimated their budget to be around two hundred thousand. This is no small deal by any means."

"That's great!"

Veronica felt her mood lifting.

Nonetheless, she noticed this sudden influx of business might be due to someone helping her in the dark.

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This thought made Veronica's joy disappear, as she hesitated for a second before saying, "Investigate if they are Matthew's people. If they are, return the deposit and reject them."

Even though the incident at Matthew's wedding caused the reputation of Encounters, her bridal shop, to tank, she still did not want to receive any help from him.

That disgusting man. He must be planning something else. I should just stay well away from him.

Shirley only felt that this was a wasted opportunity as she replied, "Are we really going to reject this deal? Miss Murphy, our shop had sacked over ten staff members at this point. If no business comes our way, the employees might grow doubtful. I'm afraid..."

"We just need to keep to our principles. I know what to do."

Not saying much to Shirley, Veronica then hung up.

After that, she sat in the room by herself, remembering all of a sudden that it was Elizabeth's birthday the day after tomorrow. However, under these kinds of conditions, she was thinking that Elizabeth might not hold a banquet anymore.

Yet, she still knew she needed to choose an appropriate gift for her.

At the Spinfluence Group.

Matthew, who had dealt with all matters at hand, returned to the company to continue working

Reaching his office, Thomas stated, "Boss, our stocks have dropped by a whole three points since the exchange opened in the afternoon. The higher ups have been voicing their complaints over this and said that they wish to arrange for a board meeting to discuss this tomorrow."

Matthew listened to him as he sipped on his tea and focused on reading through the documents on his table.

It was only after a while that he slowly uttered, "Just let everything take its course."

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+10 pearls

"Mr. Conrad is back. I think he wants to make use of this chaos and reap some benefits."

Thomas knew these kinds of people's little ploys the most.

Nevertheless, whatever he could think of, Matthew could naturally think of too.

Instead, Matthew still kept his calm, as he would never waste his thoughts on such little things, nor did he think that such little things were worth his attention.

"We'll handle any changes by not changing."

After signing the document, Matthew handed it to Thomas and asked, "How is the progress on the thing I asked you to handle?"

"What?"

At first, Thomas was a bit bewildered, but he then instantly knew what his employer was talking about as he sighed defeatly. "The subordinates were not too bright and messed up the whole thing. Miss Murphy had returned the deposit and refused to accept their deal."

"Useless fools!"

Matthew exclaimed coldly.

Knock, knock, knock.

Suddenly, someone knocked on his office door.

Looking up, Matthew landed his gaze on the person who came in, Conrad.

Standing up slowly, he said, "Uncle Conrad?"

Thomas turned around to see Conrad before he nodded and bowed. "Hello, Uncle Conrad. You guys catch up first. I'll be going back to work now."

he also followed Matthew and

Because of Matthew and Thomas' close relation greeted Conrad the same way.

Nodding, Conrad did not say a word as Thomas exited the office before closing the door.

Inside the office, one was standing while the other remained seated, with both of them exchanging gazes of indiscernible depth.

"Unde, what is it?"

Matthew knew Conrad too well to know that he would not come visit him without a specific aim

He knew that Conrad, who came to him personally, did not just want to tour the company,

Today, Conrad had on a full suit and tie, looking like a mature gentleman.

Standing sideways, he then walked to the resting area by the side and sat on the sofa before speaking, "About the incident at the wedding, what's your opinion on it?"

"Did Grandma want you to investigate?"

Matthew crossed his legs as he leaned against his office chair and crossed his fingers. Hitting the back of his hands with his fingers rhythmically, he displayed a nonchalance that a dominating individual possessed.

"Yesterday's incident concerned the family's dignity. As the madam of the family, Old Mrs. Kings would definitely conduct a deep investigation."

Conrad was of a mixed race descent.

In actuality, he was Howard's illegitimate child. However, after being picked up to live in Bloomstead, he shared the same roof with Elizabeth for a long time. So, he naturally called her 'mother' all this while.

Though in front of others, he was still used to referring to her as 'Old Mrs. Kings'.

"I can handle this by myself. You don't have to worry about it, Uncle." Stating this, Matthew took out a cigarette before holding it in his mouth and lighting it, slowly taking a drag in the process.

He was making it very clear that he did not wish for Conrad to interfere in this matter.

Who knew that Conrad only shrugged his shoulders helplessly and opened up his arms while smiling. "Sadly, it's an order from Mother, so I can only follow it."

He had suddenly changed to referring to Elizabeth as 'mother'.

As soon as he said that, Conrad's phone rang. He took it and had a look before smirking

"Mother wants me to 'invite Miss Murphy to comply with the investigation. What do you think about that, Matthew?" Looking at Matthew, Conrad asked smugly.

Matthew, who was still smoking, stopped at this point as a cold gaze flashed across his eyes.

Glancing coldly at Conrad for a split second, Matthew said, "Uncle, I think of you as an intelligent individual. So, on the subject of who you can or can't touch..."

He deliberately stopped for a few seconds before continuing, "I think you should know best!"

He had thoroughly warned Conrad of this.

“Since you like Miss Murphy so much, why didn’t you marry her in the first place, instead of causing this fiasco? Matthew, it’s not that I’m scrutinizing you, but I do have to say that you haven’t dealt with this matter properly.”

Leaning against the back of the sofa, Conrad had placed a hand on the knee of his crossed leg while the other was on the sofa. His proud demeanor was as if it was signifying a silent match between them two.

“Since you know it’s my matter, you shouldn’t be poking your finger in this pie, Uncle!”

Matthew displayed a cold attitude that did not leave any shame for his uncle.

“Hahaha.”

Laughing instead of bursting into anger, Conrad stated, “I’m never a busybody. But, as you’ve seen from yesterday, you have been letting the PR team handle everything in regard to the wedding. Even though this incident did not cause too much damage to the company, the losses yesterday already amounted to 2 billion in value vanishing in stocks. I think that you need to give some explanation to the board members, no? Since you don’t want me to go to look for Miss Murphy, I’ll just have to find the Larsons then. If I don’t show them something to see, the Larson Family might think that we are just harmless ants.”

In this final sentence, Conrad seemed to be stating that the Larsons were digging their own graves by offending the Kingses, but in reality, he was talking about Matthew’s incompetency.

rv peano

Even though he knew the mastermind to be a member of the Larsons, Matthew actually didn’t make a move. Not only did this damage the pride of our family, it even made the public ridicule us.

“I know how to deal with my own matters.” Matthew flicked the cigarette ashes against the ashtray and did not talk anymore.

Upon seeing this, Conrad lifted his arm and looked at his wristwatch. “It’s getting late now, so I suppose I’ll take my leave.”

He then stood up and left.

Exiting Spinfluence Group, Conrad got into his car before ordering his subordinate, “Bloomstead seems at peace nowadays, and that is boring. We should inject some fun into our lives. How about... We start from the Larsons?”

The driver instantly understood Conrad's thoughts as he replied, "Understood, Sir. I'll call the men now"

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