

# Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 311

## Chapter 311

### Chapter 311 The Awkward Call

Veronica was so popular right now, so if she became an internet broadcaster and sold some products, surely she would be able to earn a lot.

She felt slightly regretful at the moment.

If she wasn't restricted by her identity, she would definitely take this opportunity to engage the crowd and introduce Vincere Games to them. Perhaps then she would be able to make some money from her current popularity. Unfortunately, she could not do so under her current circumstances.

She arrived back home and rested for a moment before her cell phone chimed.

She grabbed her cell phone to take a look, and she saw that it was Elizabeth on the line.

Veronica furrowed her neat brows and remained lost in thought. Since the start of her trouble, Elizabeth had not contacted her at all, but right now...

She thought of everything that Matthew had done for her, and she couldn't help thinking that perhaps it was done under the instructions of Elizabeth in private.

"Hi, Grandma."

As soon as the phone was put through, Veronica greeted Elizabeth affectionately.

For some reason, each time she spoke on the phone with Elizabeth, she felt a sense of familiarity. Perhaps it was because Elizabeth was an affable person and Veronica got along well with her.

"Veronica, you must have been in so much torment for the past two days. I didn't contact you for the past two days, so are y-you... mad at me?" Elizabeth smiled warmly, and she seemed quite kind.

"Of course not! I just hope you haven't found me a nuisance." Veronica stood in front of the window and looked at the night skies outside. She couldn't help heaving a huge sigh.

"I knew about your matter from the start of everything. I purposely went to see that brat Matthew on your behalf, but he said that he wanted you to go through this as training, so he refused to interfere. This is all his fault!"

Elizabeth suddenly realized that Matthew's silly suggestion was such a bad idea. "Come to think of it, you're a girl, and all those speculations were indeed very damaging to your reputation."

"Grandma..."

Veronica pursed her lips and hesitated before saying, "Actually, Matthew helped me a lot secretly."

"Oh? Is that so? That's great then. Hahaha. That's great!" Elizabeth was in great spirits as soon as she heard her mention that Matthew had helped her a lot secretly.

She instantly responded, "It's quite late now and I feel bad for making you worry about me. It's late, so you should go to bed. I'll pop by to visit you tomorrow."

"Sure! That's great. I haven't seen you for so many days and I miss you."

"Okay, I'll go back to visit you tomorrow."

After she had chatted with Elizabeth for a while, she hung up the phone.

Veronica was worried that her adoptive parents back in her hometown would worry, so she gave them a call and explained the situation briefly.

Finally, she managed to alleviate the worries of the Murphy couple.

She sensed that their anxious feelings had dissipated and they had calmed down significantly, so she hung up the phone after realizing that.

She sat in bed and switched on her computer to conduct a video conference with the other partners of Vincere Games.

The various partners started off by expressing concern for her situation over the past two days, and then they discussed some company matters. It was only when they had finished the discussion did Veronica end the call.

She lay in bed and played on her cell phone. She couldn't help but click into Matthew's WhatsApp profile.

She recalled that night when he had handed over the flash drive with the evidence to her. It had been late at night and bitterly cold then, but he had silently done so much for her without even taking credit for anything. She felt quite bad about that.

She tapped into a conversation with him and typed, 'Are you asleep?'

She studied those words carefully for quite some time before finally pressing backspace.

Subsequently, she altered the text message, 'What have you been busy with lately?'

After she had typed that sentence, she hesitated for quite some time about whether or not she should press send. Finally, she deleted the words slowly.

"Gosh! This is so frustrating!"

She scratched her head frustratedly, and finally, she ended up dialing Matthew's number.

"Doo. Doo. Doo."

His cell phone went off, and even though it was just a short moment, she found that the time seemed to drag on. Suddenly, his face popped into her mind.

She envisioned his indifferent look as he spoke coldly, "It's the middle of the night, so why did you call me?"

He generally handled things quite abruptly and lacked affability, so after some consideration, she instantly hung up the phone. Forget about it! I shouldn't call him. I wouldn't know what to say to him if he answered the phone.

At that moment, on the other end, Matthew had just come out of the bathroom with a bathrobe on. He walked toward his desk and was about to answer his phone when the ringtone suddenly stopped abruptly.

He took up his phone to take a look and was quite surprised to find that it was a missed call from Veronica.

His almond-shaped eyes instantly curved into a smile, and there was also a slight smile on his lips.

He kept his eyes on the red indication of a missed call on his call log, and he remained silent for a few seconds before calling her number.

Doo—

"Hi."

As soon as the call was put through, Veronica answered the phone almost instantly.

Matthew's expression turned solemn and the smile on his face disappeared as he asked in a low voice, "It's the middle of the night. Why did you call me?"

At that moment, Veronica was significantly speechless. Indeed! I was right! She couldn't help suspecting that she was able to read his mind to be so familiar with his ways.

Awkwardly, she reached out to stroke her nose as she picked her nails anxiously with the other hand. "Uhh... E-Everything's fine. I'm just..."

I'm just what?! For a moment there, her brain whirred as she tried to come up with the words to say, but her mind was blank.

Finally, she replied, "I dialed the wrong number."

Matthew was rendered speechless by that, and his expression instantly turned ugly.

He clenched his slender fingers tightly on the phone as he held it by his ears, and he remained silent for a moment. He seemed to be waiting for the woman on the other end to start a topic.

However, Veronica kept silent as well.

He waited for quite some time but didn't hear her utter anything, so he asked, "If you don't have anything to say, is it fine for me to hang up?"

"Ah? Oh... That's fine. Bye."

"Okay."

As such, their phone call ended abruptly.

Veronica lifted her hand and placed it on her forehead. Subsequently, she smacked her forehead. "Gosh! Why couldn't I even come up with a thank you."

This was the first time ever that she found it so hard to come up with a 'thank you'.

...

The accident at the wedding was finally resolved for Veronica.

The next morning, she went to the hospital to pay Jackson and Emma a visit. However, Jackson's and Emma's hands were injured in the explosion, and they were undergoing skin graft surgery.

Despite her sincere apologies and offer of compensation, the Leonard Family refused it.

Although Damien was the mastermind behind this incident, it had happened at the wedding location she had organized, so from a humanitarian perspective, she had to provide compensation.

In the end, she offered a million to the Leonards as compensation, but to the Leonard Family, that was a measly amount of money, so they refused to accept it.

Resigned, she had no choice but to leave the hospital.

Surprisingly, she bumped into several reporters, so she answered their questions frankly before driving off.

She went back to Encounters and stood in the middle of the messy place as she recalled how perfect the place was a few days ago.

In just a few days, the company that she had started up was single-handedly destroyed.

“Veronica?”

Suddenly, Shirley turned up and called out her name from behind.

Veronica turned around to see Shirley there, and the former was slightly surprised. “Shirley? Why are you here?”

“You instructed me to keep Monica company, but she has gone back to her parents’ house. I had nothing to do, so I came back to take a look at the place. I didn’t expect to bump into you here.”

Shirley beamed, and she seemed to give off the fresh aura of a newly-graduated university student. She exuded a fresh and wonderful feeling.

Veronica walked to stand in front of Shirley and placed a hand on the latter’s shoulder. Subsequently, Veronica heaved a sigh, “Gosh. Our company’s gone. You should start to find another job.”

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### **Chapter 312**

Chapter 312 Anxious to Meet Your Future Mother-In-Law

“Veronica, I mentioned to you ages ago that I wanted to work for you.” Shirley lifted her chin in challenge, and she had a smug look on her face. She seemed intent on sticking by Veronica’s side.

“Hah! Work for me?”

Veronica snorted derisively. “I’m about to go bust and won’t even be able to support myself. If you stick by my side, you will be worse off than I.”

“I’m sure that things will work out for you.” Shirley chuckled and turned around to point at the door.

Veronica looked behind her and saw Matthew standing by the entrance of the shop.

Veronica was confused by his sudden arrival. She retracted her hand from Shirley’s shoulders and asked him perplexedly, “Why are you here?”

“What do you mean by that? President Murphy, have you forgotten about our contract?”

He stood upright and shot a cold look at her before striding inside. “I’ve invested millions in the project, so aren’t you supposed to seek my opinion before you end the business? My project hasn’t even started yet.”

“I…”

For a moment there, Veronica was at a loss for words, and she had no idea how to respond to Matthew’s words.

His words made sense, and he had indeed invested in Encounters Bridal Store. Besides, he had also rented ten storeys of the building next door in preparation for a booming business.

However, he had taken offense to a personal issue and stopped the renovation work next door. From then on, he no longer stepped foot into Encounters Bridal Store.

She had assumed that he no longer cared about their collaboration project.

As such, since the incident happened, it had never crossed her mind that he would pick up this project and proceed with it.

“Based on our original contract, I’m the major shareholder of Encounters Bridal Store, so I’m still the one who calls the shots here.”

He walked inside and scanned the messy shop left behind from the riot, and it felt as if a bomb had exploded in her, and it looked like the aftermath of a . He tried to find somewhere to sit down, but he couldn’t find a suitable spot.

“Get me a chair.” He lifted his finger and pointed at the chair by the side as he mentioned indifferently.

Shirley nodded instantly. “Hold on, President Kings, I’ll get you…”

“Stay where you are!” Matthew hollered and pointed his slender finger at Veronica. “I want you to get me the chair.”

“I…” She was significantly displeased to be ordered about by him as if she was his subordinate.

However, she considered the situation carefully and realized that Matthew had secretly provided her with so much help, that his request wasn’t too much.

“Okay, I’ll bring you the chair.”

She turned around and walked to the corner to grab a chair that was intact and wiped it with a cloth before placing it in front of Matthew. “President Kings, what are your instructions for today?”

He remained seated with his legs crossed as he leaned back slightly. He linked his fingers and placed them on his abdomen. He sat there like a boss, and he gave out an air of dominance and arrogance.

Although there was a hint of laziness in his posture, there was also a domineering coldness, which was akin to a king of the forest who had just awakened from slumber.

“You’re the person in charge of Encounters Bridal Store, so have you analyzed the issue after encountering this incident?”

She nodded. “It was a lapse on our part to not check the equipment properly. That was why the issue occurred.”

“One would definitely not be tripped twice by the same thing, but you’re the exception to the rule because you’re the stupid person who was tripped twice by the same issue.” He chided her without any reservations.

After being told off, she couldn’t help feeling resentful. “How would I have known anyway? This isn’t entirely my fault! After all, it’s quite hard to dodge an attack that’s launched silently. I never expected Damien to secretly plot behind my back!”

“You’ve made a mistake, so that’s ultimately your fault. Everyone would only look at the outcome. No one cares about the process.”

He had a cold expression on his face and exuded the sternness of a leader. “You were quite lucky that it was only Jackson injured in this incident. If the bomb was a much

more powerful one than this one, everyone in attendance at the wedding would be dead. By then, do you think anyone would bother to listen to your so-called explanation?"

She clenched her fist tightly by her side. However, the intense glare she shot at him gradually disappeared as her anger dissipated.

She blinked, and a slightly remorseful and guilty look appeared on her face. Although Matthew's words sounded very harsh, every sentence made perfect sense. It was quite true that in the adult world, no one cared about excuses, and neither did anyone have the time to listen to explanations. They only cared about the outcome.

"Yes. I should take full responsibility." Veronica lowered her head gradually and stopped rebuking.

Initially, he had expected her to lose her temper from being chided so rudely. However, to his surprise, she remained silent and listened to his stern chides meekly.

Her meek acceptance was hard for Matthew to take in, and he felt slightly sorry for her.

"From now onward, you'll be in charge of the equipment we use at the bridal store. You're in charge of checking the safety profile of the equipment. If there are any issues that arise, you'll be the one held responsible." He stood up and glanced at her with a cold expression as he spoke.

At that moment, Veronica was in shock. She clearly didn't expect this day where she would be demoted in the company she formed.

"What's wrong? Are you against this decision?" He noticed the ashen and angry expression on her face, so he questioned her.

"No, I made a mistake, so I am willing to accept the punishment."

She accepted his punishment willingly. "Is there anything else that you would like to instruct us on?" She continued to ask.

However, Matthew ignored her question this time.

He answered a phone call and got up to walk out of the shop. Subsequently, he drove off right after that.

Once he had left, Shirley gingerly walked over to stand next to Veronica, and the former asked in a gentle voice, "Veronica, are you alright? President Kings was so fierce earlier. I was trembling with fear."



Veronica heaved a sigh and took a seat on Matthew's chair from before as she replied defeatly, "His words were harsh, but it's the truth."

His harsh words were intended to help her learn a lesson.

"Veronica, are you seriously going to join the equipment team? This is a severe demotion." Shirley felt sorry for Veronica.

Nonetheless, Veronica was quite nonchalant about this. "It's great. By starting from the basics, I would be able to figure out my shortfalls."

Veronica took this quite calmly, and not only was she not upset at all, but she also finally felt at ease upon seeing Matthew appear. That meant her bridal store was now considered safe.

She stayed back at the company and tidied up the place until late at night. Finally, she looked at the time and decided that it was enough for the day, so she left earlier to head to the mall. She bought some supplements and drove toward the Kings Residence.

It had been quite a few days since she last visited, and this time, as she walked through the doors, she suddenly felt something change in her.

"Veronica, you're here!"

As soon as Veronica got out of her car, Conrad's was parked next to hers, and he got out of his car with Yvonne in tow.

"Conrad, Yvonne, you guys are here too."

However, Veronica thought to herself, Conrad's back at Kings Residence and it's normal for him to come home, but why did he bring Yvonne along this time? What was his intention? Does he plan to let Elizabeth know his true feelings and then confess to Yvonne? That's impossible! The possibility of that is practically nil.

"Why are you looking at me with that glint in your eyes? Are you shocked to see me?"

Yvonne made her way to stand in front of Veronica and clutched Veronica's arms affectionately. With a smile, Yvonne mentioned, "I pestered Conrad to bring me over. I just wanted to meet Grandma."

At that point, Veronica grimaced and lowered her head. She turned to Yvonne and whispered, "It looks like you're anxious to meet your future mother-in-law."

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## Chapter 313

Chapter 313 Confessed by Conrad

Veronica teased Yvonne.

Even though Veronica was playing around, she still felt worried over how much Yvonne was caring about Conrad.

There were some things that Veronica wanted to come forth to Yvonne, but Veronica was afraid that Yvonne might tell them to Conrad.

“Nonsense. I didn’t.”

Yvonne pinched Veronica’s arm.

“Let’s not stand at the entrance. It’s cold here.”

Coming forward to help Veronica, Conrad picked her things up as she followed Yvonne in.

They passed the front hall and the little bridge before they arrived at the meeting hall.

Veronica saw Elizabeth as she walked up to her happily. “Hello, Grandma. Long time no see. How are you?”

“I’m fine. Very fine.” Holding her hand, Elizabeth motioned Veronica to sit right next to her. “How are you ever thinner in the short amount of time that I haven’t seen you?”

“I’m not. I’m the same as always.” Veronica smiled sincerely as she enjoyed the feeling of warmth when she was with Elizabeth. Suddenly, she pointed at Yvonne and said, “Grandma, this is... a good friend of mine. She’s called Yvonne Spencer. She came with me just to visit you.”

Intentionally, Veronica explained that Yvonne and she were here together to visit Elizabeth, so she would not know that Yvonne liked Conrad.

Even though Elizabeth was not Conrad’s biological mother, she still liked him quite a lot.

Yet, it was a pity that she did not know how sly Conrad really was.

“Hello, Old Mrs. Kings, I’m Yvonne. You can just call me Yvie.” Her smile was very bright and innocent.

"Hello, Yvie. You are very pretty. It must have been cold on the way here. Come, have a seat." Elizabeth then ordered a servant, "Pour a cup of water for Yvie."

"Thank you, Old Mrs. Kings."

Sitting beside Veronica, Yvonne could not keep her eyes off Conrad.

Even though the man was only talking to Elizabeth without even batting an eye at her, Yvonne still felt satisfied just looking at him.

It turned out that love was so simple and beautiful.

As they were chatting along, Matthew arrived.

"Hmph. You're always the slowest, you brat. Making us wait for you all the time." Elizabeth, who rolled her eyes, smiled.

Obviously, the old madam doted on him the most.

After gazing at everyone, Matthew spoke in his usual cold tone, "I apologize. There were a lot of things to deal with at the company."

"Okay, okay. Let's eat now. If we eat any later, the dishes will get cold."

Standing up, she walked toward the dining table as Matthew and Conrad chatted, while Yvonne hugged Veronica's arm tightly and said, "Hey, why didn't you say that Matthew would be joining us today? If I had known, I would have come with you tomorrow."

Yvonne seemed to not like Matthew at all.

Nonetheless, Veronica knew well inside that Yvonne detested Matthew only because, in her eyes, Matthew had been acting like a bystander while watching all the misfortunes befall her friend.

"We're here to visit Grandma, so just ignore him."

"You're right." Yvonne nodded.

The few then gathered at the dining table as the servants had prepared a lavish dinner.

Yvonne sat beside Conrad and Matthew, who sat next to Veronica and finally Elizabeth.

During the meal, Veronica thoughtfully peeled the prawns for Elizabeth. "Grandma, have a prawn."

“You’re the one who loves me the most. Just look at Matthew and Conrad. None of them know how to take care of me.” Elizabeth shook her head and sighed. “Having a girl around me really is better.”

“Grandma, let me help you peel the prawns too.” Yvonne suddenly stood up and patted Conrad’s arm. “Let’s switch seats. I’ll sit beside Grandma.”

Maybe it was because of love that Yvonne’s love also included Elizabeth. She subconsciously wanted to present herself in a more positive light.

Yet, it was this action that attracted everyone’s attention.

Matthew looked at Yvonne before turning his gaze toward Veronica, only to have their eyes meet.

Even though their gazes met, no ripples in their hearts were created as they continued eating.

“Grandma, I heard from Veronica that you have high blood pressure. So, even though you can’t eat pork and chicken, a bit of beef should be fine.”

Yvonne kept piling food onto Elizabeth’s plate.

Having met all sorts of people, Elizabeth could see with a glance that something was up. She smiled softly. “Yvie, you really are a kind woman. Do you fancy Conrad?”

When he heard this, Conrad tightened his grip on the cutlery as a glimmer appeared in his eyes before he looked up and smiled at Elizabeth. “Mother, you shouldn’t talk about such things.”

“Hahaha. He’s right, Grandma. I... About that... Me and Con... Well, we don’t have anything going on between us.” Yvonne became so nervous that she was stumbling all over her sentences.

“Hahaha. Do you think you can keep it from me?” Elizabeth laughed joyfully. “I was even quite troubled about Conrad, a man approaching his thirties, being single. Never would I think that he would have a significant other so quickly.”

“You brat. You did quite a nice job hiding it,” she said before she stared at Veronica. “And you, you brat. Yvie, being your close friend, likes Conrad, yet you didn’t even say anything to me about such an important thing.”

“I...” Veronica was speechless as her gaze darted between Conrad and Yvonne, not knowing what to say. Pursing her lips, she could only smile awkwardly. “Grandma, actually Yvonne—”

“Conrad, since Yvie has already taken the initiative, when are you planning to meet her parents?” Elizabeth did not wait for Veronica to speak and jumped straight into the topic of meeting Yvonne’s family.

An anxious Veronica looked gloomily at Matthew.

Yet, he was still peacefully eating his meal.

Even though he was still eating, she was not in the mood to observe his handsome face as she wished that he would stop this.

Otherwise, she did not know where this might go.

“Mother, we don’t have to be so anxious about this.” Conrad knew that he could not refuse to meet Yvonne’s family, so he could only delay it.

Of course, he knew clearly about Yvonne’s family’s background and he could not reject the temptation given by the power that came with her.

As of now, he could not really find an appropriate excuse to let her be his subordinate. However, if he could make her his, he could bring his family to an even higher level.

Conrad’s words made Yvonne’s eyes shine with her face blushing hard. Lowering her head, she looked as if she was being confessed to while her hands fidgeted restlessly.

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### **Chapter 314**

Chapter 314 A Battle Between the Two

In her mind, Conrad, who dared to say this in front of Elizabeth, meant that he had accepted her confession.

This was equal to admitting in public that she was his girlfriend.

It was what Yvonne wanted all along.

“Y-Yeah, Grandma. We shouldn’t rush this.” Yvonne nodded.

“What?”

Elizabeth suddenly looked at her with some dissatisfaction on her face. “Grandma?”

“Eh?”

Confused, Yvonne did not know what she was hinting at.

“Conrad calls me Mother, yet you’re still calling me Grandma?” The old woman reminded her frowningly.

“Erm... I-I mean Aunt Elizabeth?”

Scratching her head, she thought that this way of addressing Elizabeth seemed a bit weird.

Veronica, who was holding a teacup, was sipping from it full of worries.

How do I expose Conrad to Yvonne?

“You smart girl. Come, eat up. Look at how thin you are.” Beaming, Elizabeth was overjoyed.

She then sighed. “Conrad is already thirty now. Now that he has someone special, I can slightly rest my heart. But, you two should pick up the pace as I want my grandchildren soon.”

“Pff... Cough, cough, cough...”

Her words made Yvonne blush, while Veronica choked on the tea and started coughing.

“What’s with you?”

Upon seeing Veronica choke on water, Elizabeth could not help but ask, “It’s not as if I’m rushing you. Now that we’re on the subject, do you want to meet the potential suitors I’ve arranged for you?”

“What? I... No... Cough, cough, cough...”

This only exacerbated her cough.

As she was sitting next to Elizabeth, she could not cough at her, so she chose to cough in Matthew’s direction.

The man frowned heavily as his eyes were full of undisguised contempt.

Reaching out, he gave her a piece of tissue. “Stupid.”

Insulted, Veronica suddenly felt a bit angry. Holding in her cough, she stared at him. “What does this have to do with you!”

Busybody.

“You’ve dirtied the air in front of me.”

The man sat straightly as a noble-like aura exuded from him. Even his table manners had a certain sense of elegance to them, especially when compared with Veronica, who sat next to him.

This only showed how lacking she was.

“If you think it’s dirty, you’re welcome to eat outside!”

Without waiting for Veronica to continue, Elizabeth added, “Although you aren’t very capable, you’re quite fussy, aren’t you?”

Elizabeth’s sentence made the angry Veronica hold in her laughter as she nodded madly. “Yup, Grandma’s right. A man shouldn’t be so fussy. If an outsider were to know about this, they might think that you’re acting like a princess.”

In other words, she was saying that he was acting like a girl.

Once she finished her words, she suddenly felt the atmosphere freezing up, as chills ran behind her back.

Shuddering, with the corners of her eyes, Veronica saw him staring daggers at herself.

“Grandma, don’t you think I’m correct?”

She purposefully asked Elizabeth this before adding, “Look, Grandma! He’s glaring at me!”

“What’s wrong with you, Matthew Kings? Veronica is your sister. If I ever find you bullying her again, I’ll break your legs!”

“Hmph. Grandma said she’ll break your legs!”

Veronica repeated the old madam’s words while looking at Matthew smugly.

Even though the man looked as cold as ever, an ever so subtle smile appeared on his face as he continued his meal.

“Alright now, let’s eat. Honestly, all of you behave like kids. Hahaha…”

Elizabeth suddenly laughed while talking.

Today, she was in an especially good mood, looking as if she had regressed in age as she sat with the younger generation.

After the meal, Conrad walked with Yvonne in the courtyard while Elizabeth was playing chess with Veronica.

Because Veronica was always accompanying Crayson at her hometown, she had learned how to play chess. Coincidentally, Elizabeth also liked to play chess, so their interests matched.

“Matthew, what are you doing there? Pour some water for Veronica.”

Due to one needing a quiet environment when playing chess, Elizabeth ordered the servants to clear the room with only the trio left.

Sitting by the side, the man was replying to messages without taking a break, but he would still look at the opposition, whom his grandmother was playing against, from time to time.

“It’s not like she doesn’t have the arms to do it herself.”

Matthew raised his eyebrows and coldly replied.

“What? Can I not order you around now that I’m old?” While talking, Elizabeth grabbed the pawn and knocked Veronica’s king over, stating, “Checkmate!”

“Wow, you’re so good, Grandma.”

Veronica gave the old woman a thumbs up. “We should play poker next time. My skills in chess aren’t that great.”

“I’m not going to play anymore. You keep losing on purpose. It’s boring.”

As smart as she was, how could Elizabeth not see Veronica letting her win on purpose? So, she pointed at Matthew. “Come here. Play against Veronica and let me see how good this brat really is.”

Being called out again stunned Matthew. As his gaze landed on the chess board, a hint of interest roused within him.

Even though he had known Veronica for a long time and knew the fact that she knew how to play chess, he never knew how good she was at it.

“Alright.”

The man agreed to it, his face showing a bit of reluctance.



As Elizabeth stood up, Matthew then gave her a chair to sit beside them while he sat opposite Veronica.

The two then silently rearranged the board, with Veronica being the black side and Matthew being the white.

“Who goes first?” Veronica looked at Matthew. Seeing how both of them sat cross-legged gave her a sense of enjoyment, as if they were in the olden times.

“Ladies first,” Matthew said.

“Alright.” Veronica was not shy at all, as she made the first move with the knight while Matthew chose to advance with a pawn.

Just like that, the two engaged in fierce competition in silence.

Elizabeth, who observed them, yawned after a while. “Oh my. This old woman is tired now. You two keep playing. I’m going to take a short nap.”

“Alright, Grandma.” Veronica smiled and nodded.

Not speaking, Matthew continued to play.

It was only until Elizabeth entered her bedroom that Matthew said, “One would only expose their weakness if they show off too much.”

His words served as a warning to Veronica, as they had another meaning to them.

“A chance!” She defeated his rook using her knight and replied, “Dear President, do you always look at things on a surface level only? Don’t you know what it means to hide what you really know while showing off to your enemies?”

“Yet, how could someone claim to be hiding their true capabilities when they come so close to having their reputation dismantled?” The man rebuked.

Veronica’s expression instantly soured. “You’ve said it yourself. It was only ‘so close’!”

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 315**

### **Chapter 315**

Chapter 315 A Romantic Time

“What about Yvonne?”

Placing his chess piece down, Matthew looked at Veronica as he asked the question.

It was this question that made Veronica speechless and not know how to answer him.

Exchanging gazes, Veronica only sighed and propped her face up using her hands. "I know. It's just that I don't know how to break it to her."

Especially to a girl who was at the peak of her love life. How would she believe anyone that told her her partner harbored ill intentions?

Up to this point, Veronica suddenly thought that her tense relationship with Matthew had gotten somewhat better now.

Since Matthew had helped her so much the last time, she did not continue to be angry at him.

"Roni, it's getting quite late now. Should we get going?"

Conrad and Yvonne entered the living room and shook off the snowflakes. Veronica smiled. "It's snowing really hard outside. It's so cold. If we don't go now, we might not be able to return tonight."

"Since you all don't have much to do the next day, you can sleep here for the night and return tomorrow."

Inside the bedroom, Elizabeth had just finished soaking her legs and had not even lain on her bed when she heard Yvonne speak, so she came out and stated this to them.

"Eh? This... might not be appropriate."

Blushing, Yvonne looked at Conrad as if she wanted to get his opinion on this.

"Grandma, I think we should go back."

Veronica did not want to spend the night here as she was afraid of creating more chances for Yvonne and Conrad. She was also scared that Yvonne might sink deeper.

"Return? Do you think my words are a suggestion? None of you are to leave tonight, and that's that."

Elizabeth ordered them.

Hearing this, Veronica could not refuse her any longer.

Then, the few of them sat and chatted for a while before retiring for the night in their respective rooms.

Veronica and Yvonne shared a room. Due to her insomnia, Veronica was still awake late at night.

Lying on the bed with Yvonne, Veronica finally asked something she had been holding in, "Erm... How far have you reached with Conrad?"

"Why are you so curious? Why do you want to know about such a thing?" The topic made Yvonne somewhat embarrassed.

Veronica remembered that she saw obvious signs of a man having spent the night in her house. "Have you two already done it?"

"Yup..."

Yvonne nodded after pondering for a while.

After getting confirmation, Veronica frowned. "How could you be so rash? Don't you need to discuss it with your parents?"

"My parents can't control who I like. Besides, we're still in a secret relationship. When I find an opportune moment, I will cancel the engagement with Zac. Then, I can finally be together with Conrad openly."

"Does he like you? Don't you suspect his feelings toward you?"

"Nonsense. Would he be together with me if he didn't like me?"

"But, don't you think you two are moving too fast?"

"Love at first sight is a split second thing. There are some that even get married after just dating for three days. I'm already taking it slow. I'll have you know." Yvonne felt more and more sour the longer she listened to Veronica. "Hmph. I don't want to talk to you anymore. I'm going to switch to another room."

Stating that, Yvonne then stood up and left the bedroom.

Originally, they had been arranged into two separate rooms, but Yvonne came over because she wanted to sleep with Veronica.

Now that they fell out, Yvonne left without saying a word.

Seeing her being so stubborn only made Veronica feel a headache coming on.

After lying on the bed for a while, she found herself unable to sleep as she remembered there being a sakura garden in the rear courtyard of the Kings Residence. So, she got out of bed.

Though upon exiting the room and reaching the hallway, she saw Matthew, who was wearing a black coat, standing there with a cigarette in his hand.

The soft light reflected on his face, accentuating his features and making him seem even more charismatic.

“Can’t sleep?”

Veronica tightened her scarf and walked toward him.

Slowly, the man looked at her before gazing at a faraway place. “I could say the same to you.”

He knew that she would not be able to sleep, and that, given her personality, she would come out.

That was why he had been standing here, smoking a few cigarettes, only for her to actually come out.

“I can’t sleep. I suddenly remembered that your house has a sakura garden, so I wanted to go see it.” A feeling of excitement suddenly came to her. “In this kind of old house, it’s quite interesting to walk in the sakura garden and feel like a poet from the olden times.”

As the Kings Residence was an architecture with up to a hundred years of history, one would feel as if they had gone back in time upon stepping in.

At the same time, Veronica was wondering how much it was worth if the entire thing was sold off.

The man scoffed lightly before he extinguished the cigarette. As he walked toward the snow, he was followed closely by Veronica.

Just as the two exited the hallway, she ran back again. “Wait. I’ll go grab an umbrella.”

Running back, she grabbed an umbrella from her room before catching up to Matthew.

With a black umbrella in hand, she raised it to cover them both. Maybe it was because Matthew was a bit too tall that Veronica felt a bit upset. “You take the umbrella since you’re taller.”

The umbrella blocked his sight as his vision darkened.

Looking at the woman next to him before looking at the umbrella, he felt that it was actually enjoyable for the two to share an umbrella while walking in the snow.

His heart skipped a beat.

No matter how he felt inside, he still kept up a cold facade nevertheless.

Matthew then took the umbrella from Veronica, only to feel a shock of cold from accidentally touching her hand.

Her hands were freezing cold.

Looking at her thin outerwear, Matthew took off his coat and threw it at her. "Hold this for me. It's rather inconvenient to wear it while holding the umbrella."

"What? Aren't you cold?"

"I'm not that weak," the man replied nonchalantly, as he looked to the front.

"I'll wear it then. It's so cold."

Without overthinking it, she wore his coat. To prevent them from being drenched in snow, they had to walk very closely, as their feet made crunching sounds against the snow. Paired with the cold wind, it made quite a romantic scene.

"It's snowing rather heavily this year. I haven't seen it snow this hard in years." Looking like she was talking to herself, Veronica reached out to catch some snowflakes.

"Yup," he replied.

"Do you like snow?"

Veronica suddenly asked.

Subconsciously, Matthew wanted to shake his head, but it was at that moment that he felt a sense of happiness that he had never felt before as they walked in the snow, wishing that time would stop.

"I don't really feel anything about it," he said.

Walking on the pebblestone pathway, one could see both sides lined with bushes that were around waist height, and their trimmed edges were covered in snow.

Veronica touched the snow before looking back at Matthew. "Hey, Matthew. Were you ever in a snowball fight?"

The man shook his head, only to see Veronica run at him the next moment. All of a sudden, a wild snowball caught him off guard and hit him square in the face.