

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 321

Chapter 321

Chapter 321 A Kick in the Face

“You...” Veronica stared at Matthew intently as her eyes began to tear up. “Stay safe.”

She didn't know what she was supposed to say. There were so many words at the tip of her tongue, but she swallowed them, leaving only those two words that had escaped her lips.

“There's nothing you wanna say to me?” Lowering his head, Matthew locked eyes with hers and pinched her nose. “Hmm?”

Her fair nose was tinted with red due to his affectionate touch. “Yeah, nothing.”

Rather than nothing, she didn't know how to convey the mixed feelings that were churning in her stomach into words. Meanwhile, Matthew, who didn't receive the answer he wanted, was upset.

However, when he placed his finger on her forehead and parted his lips, he lost his voice as he didn't know what to say either.⁵

After their gazes intertwined for a long time, the man sighed silently. “Fine. I'll leave now.”

He rose to his feet and headed for the door without looking back.

“Wait!” Veronica got up and grabbed his arm. “H-How long are you going to be there?”

Accepting his confession yesterday was totally out of the plan, but she grew dependent on him after merely spending that one steamy night together. Despite the heavy heart of seeing him go, she still couldn't express her reluctance.

Matthew halted and turned sideways to look at her from the corner of his eyes. “When do you want me to return to the country?”

Frowning, she contemplated for a moment. “Work is important. Take good care of yourself and give me a message once you arrive there.”

At that, Matthew shut his eyes and took a deep breath before turning around to hover over her. He held her chin with his fingers and, with a deep voice, he questioned, "Anything else?"

Noticing signs of the seething rage, she cottoned on to the meaning behind his words, but she decided to play dumb. "What else? There's nothing more."

"Really? Nothing?"

After thinking about it again 'seriously', she gave a certain nod. "Yes. Oh! One more thing."

Matthew couldn't help but smile. "What is it?"

Veronica continued to fool him. "The road is quite slippery because of the heavy snow last night. So, I think you should hit the road immediately, or you'll miss your flight."

As soon as she finished her words, the smile on his face faded, and his eyes, which were fixated on her, showed flickers of insidious ferocity.

Right then, Veronica hushed up, realizing that she had made a mistake. Oops, seems like I've gone overboard.

She let out a bright smile immediately. "Matthew, don't look at me like that. I'm scared."

However, the man paid no heed to her claims and lowered his body to rest his forehead against hers. With the tips of their noses touching each other intimately, he asked, "Was I too lenient last night?"

His eyes narrowed to a dangerous slit while letting out a menacing smile. "Do you think that I won't do anything to you right now?"

Alarmed, Veronica grabbed his hands and shook her head vigorously. "Grandma's still here. If she finds out what you've done to your god-sister, she will not let you get away from it."

"Oh? What will she do to me? I didn't hear you clearly."

"You're my god-brother. Of course she'll beat you to death for committing... incest."

"Do you know where this place is?"

"Kings Residence."

"This is the most secluded area of the residence. Even the maids seldom come here, let alone Grandma."

In fact, Matthew had brought her to the secluded place after lovemaking, in a worry that others would find out about it. However, Veronica didn't know a thing about it.

He promised her to keep it a secret, so he thought he should at least do that to not worry her.

After knowing the truth of their whereabouts, she held her breath in 'fear'. Before she could even say anything, Matthew's phone rang. Due to the proximity, she could scarcely hear Troy's voice coming from the other side of the line.

"President Kings, we should head off right now," reminded Troy.

"We'll fly there tomorrow. I've got something urgent to settle today," replied Matthew indifferently before ending the call.

Clenching tightly onto the blanket, Veronica attempted to give a last-ditch effort by saying, "Matthew—I mean, Brother—Work is important! Work is way more important."

"Brother?"

F*ck that!

His face darkened as he pinched her cheeks lightly while warning her, "Listen. I'm your man, not your brother! If I hear that word from you again, I can't guarantee what I'll do to you."

"B-But I am Grandma's god-granddaughter, so you're my brother!" Veronica was pushing her luck by testing his patience.

"Veronica Murphy!" With gritted teeth, he called her name in a fuming rage, and the vehement voice jarred into her ears.

"I—Ah! What are you doing?"

Matthew flipped the blanket and punished her in a heartbeat, leaving her no chance to escape. This time, he ravished her whole body without mercy.

It was a rare sight to see someone in that inconspicuous area where they were currently, much less when he specially informed them to not come. Therefore, he had the time of his life to teach Veronica a lesson.

After the strenuous exercise, she was all in and ended up falling asleep in his arms. When she finally woke up, she could feel a cold sensation coursing through her swollen part.

Her eyes shot wide open in an instant, and her mind went blank. Thinking that it was a pervert beneath her, she raised her leg and kicked the person away.

Bang!

The heavy thud resonated against the walls, followed by the groan of a man. Veronica helped herself up, only to realize that the one she kicked was none other than Matthew!

"I-It was you? What are you doing?" She covered herself with the blanket as she let her imagination run wild.

After years of knowing him, she found a new side of him. I didn't know that he loved this kind of play.

Sitting on the floor as his hair covered the perilous glint in his eyes, the pathetic man showed her the medicine in his hand. "I was applying medicine for you!"

He was indeed applying medicine to her. Noticing that her lower part was swollen, he asked someone to buy medicine before personally applying it to her, who was still fast asleep.

However, he got a kick right in the face from her!

Never once in his lifetime had he felt so humiliated. Veronica Murphy!

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Chapter 322 She Was Moved

D*mn, what could he do?

His woman deserved to be pampered.

"Apply some ointment?"

Veronica's gaze was drawn to the bottle of ointment in his hand as she felt embarrassed and remorseful. She smiled shyly and blinked her eyes before saying, "Uh... I'm sorry. I'm just being too defensive. Are you alright? I kicked... Where did I kick you?"

She was concerned. Where did she kick him?

“My... stomach,” Matthew licked his lips and swallowed his rage.

He lied. How could he tell her that she had kicked him in the face?

Of course, he couldn't tell her that.

“I'm sorry.”

She subconsciously wanted to get up to help Matthew, but she felt chilly when she was about to stand up. She had just realized that she wasn't dressed, so all she could do was sit on the bed. As if pleading for mercy, she stared at him with innocent eyes.

Then, he stood up and approached her, saying, “Lie down!”

“It's fine. I'll do it.”

She snatched the ointment from his grasp, hid beneath the covers, and smeared some of it on herself.

Leaning against the headboard of the bed, she wrapped herself tightly in the quilt, exposing only her head. “Aren't you leaving? Won't you be late for work?” Veronica asked.

“It doesn't matter.”

Matthew, who was dressed neatly, appeared irritable as he unbuttoned his suit and flapped the back vents with both hands. He then put his hands in his pockets and stared at her coldly.

His dark gaze was comparable to the darkness of the night and seemed to speak a thousand words.

However, Veronica couldn't read his mind.

All of a sudden, she noticed his handsome face had turned a little red. “Why is your right cheek so red? Are you having allergies?” she inquired.

Matthew remained deafeningly silent. He didn't want to admit it was the mark she left on his right cheek when she kicked him, but his red cheek was evidence of her great power.

“Yeah, allergies,” he responded quickly, not wanting to explain anything.

“Come on, let me take a look at your allergy.”

She reached out and grabbed the corner of his suit, forcing him to approach her. With her slender pale arm, she grabbed his tie, wrapping her arms around his neck and leaning into his face, staring at his right cheek.

“That’s strange. Why do you only have allergies on the right side of your face?” she murmured.

Matthew suppressed his rage and slowly lowered his gaze to avoid staring at Veronica’s face.

He was afraid he wouldn’t be able to control himself from settling the score with her.

As he lowered his gaze, he was surprised to see that the quilt covering Veronica had slipped down to her waist at some point, exposing her busty chest.

Immediately, he experienced a head rush. He frowned as he approached her ear, saying solemnly, “Is it because of my lack of stamina that you’re teasing me again?”

“Huh?”

She was surprised for a moment before pushing Matthew away, only to discover later that the quilt that had been covering her body had slipped down to her waist, exposing her naked body.

She embarrassedly tugged at the quilt and hid under the covers, revealing her cute little head. “You pervert! You can choose not to look!”

“Okay, I’ll pay attention next time.”

“Since you’re awake, wear your clothes and I’ll take you down the mountain,” Matthew said, motioning to a set of clothes on the bedside.

“Oh, okay,” Veronica responded with a nod, her beautiful eyes fixed on him.

“I told you to change your clothes, but why are you staring at me?”

D*mn it. Why did she always have to tease him? It was making him explode.

“How can I change my clothes if you don’t go out?”

“It’s not that I haven’t seen it,” Matthew said.

“That can’t be done! You need to get out!”

He shook his head helplessly again, turning away from her.

Veronica put on her clothes and entered the bathroom. After taking a shower, she quickly washed her face before exiting the bathroom.

They then left the room, exited the old house through the back door, and drove down the mountain.

Matthew was behind the wheel.

At that moment, Veronica's stomach grumbled. She was so drained by the bast*rd that she was hungry, starving even.

"What would you like to eat?" The man drove the car cautiously.

He had to drive more cautiously because the snowy road was slippery and Veronica was in the car.

"Whatever is edible. I just want to eat right now. I'm starving," she said, glaring angrily at Matthew. "Are you a devil? How could you have such great physical strength? I'm dead tired."

She was still a little irritated as she spoke.

Veronica knew he had good physical strength before, but it wasn't until last night and this morning that she truly understood what great physical strength was.

Even she, as a trainer, couldn't stand it. She couldn't help but think that if he had a weak girlfriend, she would be played to death on the bed.

Matthew couldn't stop laughing when he saw her angry and irritated expression. "I... I'm sorry... I couldn't control myself. I'll be more careful next time."

"There won't be a next time. Hmph, it's better for you to leave the country and don't come back."

She snorted coldly.

Despite the fact that it was a complaint, it caused Matthew to reflect on himself. They had been wild for the past two days, and he didn't really care about Veronica's feelings.

He wanted to express his love in a different way because they eventually reconciled despite the ups and downs they had.

However, he didn't expect it to be so extreme that it would hurt her.

"I'm very sorry." He sighed, feeling guilty.

Seeing this, Veronica remained silent.

The car arrived in the outskirts of town forty to fifty minutes later. Matthew took her upstairs to a private restaurant.

“This location is extremely remote.”

“It’s a private dining establishment. It tastes delicious. I also ate it by chance once.”

“Oh.”

They ordered some food, which Veronica devoured.

The way she downed the food made the food appear more appetizing.

Matthew, who sat across from her, sat silently watching her eat while filling her plate.

She didn’t put down her cutlery until she was full before she complimented, “It tastes delicious. I can’t stop eating.”

As Veronica gave a contented smile, she inadvertently burped. In embarrassment, she covered her mouth with her hand, looked at him, and smiled shyly.

Matthew had a smile the entire time and his eyes were always looking at her with affection. He relished every moment and every second he had with her. Right then, he took a tissue from his pocket, leaned forward slightly, and reached out to wipe the oil stains from the corners of her mouth.

Veronica’s body froze at his action, and she sat dazed, allowing Matthew to wipe the corners of her mouth with tissue. Her heart was warmed.

This was, in fact, love.

It was really... lovely.

“Are you not going to eat?” she inquired, after noticing that Matthew hadn’t moved his cutlery much.

“Just watching you eat is sufficient.”

Veronica was moved by his casual remark for a long time.

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Chapter 323 A Promise to Her

After the meal, the two sat in the room and exchanged glances.

“Are we... just going to sit here?” Veronica asked, her red lips parted slightly.

Speaking of this, she became aware that this was equivalent to being in a relationship with Matthew...

Being in love?

It's such a complicated feeling.

Matthew raised one of his brows, a smile on his face. His expression was casual, but it was extremely charming. “Roni, what do you want to do?”

He extended the sound of the word ‘do’, as if hinting at something

“Matthew, I’m warning you—you are now on a three-month probationary period. We can say goodbye at any time if you’re so aggressive!” Veronica’s face sank as she spoke.

This jerk is messing with me! Can’t he stop draining me?

“Why? You slept with me and don’t want to admit it?”

His charming eyes narrowed slightly, and a wicked smile formed on the corners of his lips.

“You were the one who slept with me. I’m already kind enough to not have it out with you.” Veronica snorted bitterly then added, “In any case, we are adults and everyone should take their own responsibility. Therefore, the rules we establish will take effect immediately! Don’t try to touch me without my consent!”

It was a warning.

When Matthew noticed Veronica upset, he felt a little faint and nodded quickly “Okay, I’ll listen to you, Roni. Then...”

He considered what other people did when they were in relationships.

“How about I take you to the movies?” he suggested, his eyes lighting up.

“How about watching a movie?”

“Uh... No, no!” Veronica quickly refused.

She shook her head once more. “We are so distinctive that we will be recognized as soon as we step outside. Let’s forget about it.”

“It’s okay. I’ll book the entire place.”

“Huh? What’s the point of booking the entire venue when movies are meant to be seen in a crowded theater? Forget about it. I’m not going.”

Their relationship could not be revealed for the time being, which was why going to the movies was inconvenient.

“Aren’t you used to dressing up as a man to the point where no one knows who you are?”

Matthew remembered how she used to dress as a man; even Troy didn’t recognize her. As such, anyone else would surely not recognize her too.

“That makes sense.” Veronica gave him a thumbs up and laughed.

Her smile vanished all of a sudden and she frowned at him. “How do you... How do you know that I disguise myself as a man?”

It was at that point that it dawned on Veronica. “You were waiting for me at the warehouse door before, so you knew it was me, right?”

She was still wondering how Matthew could trust someone he didn’t know much about at the time.

It was only now that she realized he had known her identity for a long time but hadn’t exposed her.

“Goodness! I thought my disguise was flawless and you didn’t notice me. It looks like my abilities are just average.” She sighed, feeling slightly disappointed.

“Well, it was pretty good,” Matthew said before adding, “At the very least, Troy didn’t recognize you.”

“Did he not recognize me?”

“Nope.”

He gave her a firm shake of the head.

After that, the two left the private restaurant and drove to Veronica’s apartment.

However, in order to avoid being seen together, she got out of the car and went upstairs first. It was only after that did Matthew follow her.

She couldn't help but cover her lips and smile the moment she entered the house and shut the door. "Why does this feel like you have a secret lover?"

"If you want, I can make our relationship public. What do you say?" Matthew asked as he wrapped his arms around her waist and embraced her.

Holding her in his arms, the man lowered his head. They were extremely close, and his forehead was resting on hers.

His distinct fragrance lingered in her lungs, putting her at ease.

Veronica shook her head and stated, "Although modern times are not as demanding as ancient times, two people must be compatible. I don't want to be with you as Cinderella. We only make our relationship public when I'm competent. I do not have to be on par with you, but I at least have to be good enough, alright?"

She was a strong-willed woman who refused to accept gossip or be pointed at by others who said she wanted to be Cinderella.

Because Veronica promised to be with Matthew, she was doomed to face a lot of pressure.

The irresponsible remarks of strangers were too much for her to bear. She could only train herself to be strong enough to be a good match for Matthew.

With her abilities, she would keep those people's mouths shut.

Matthew fell silent as a result of her words.

He knew Veronica was a strong person, but he didn't expect his identity to put so much pressure on her.

"All right. I'll promise you that."

"As long as this is what you want, I will do my best to satisfy you, Roni," he murmured as he stroked her hair.

His words were a promise.

It was enough for Veronica that Matthew was willing to promise her this.

"Your words put me at ease."

She smiled but because they were so close, her thick and long eyelashes tickled Matthew's cheeks as she blinked, making his entire body burn hot.

Veronica, however, pushed him away before he could kiss her and said, "Okay, I'm going to put on my makeup."

Matthew's arms were suddenly empty, as was his heart, leaving him feeling lonely for no apparent reason.

Meanwhile, Veronica turned around and entered the bedroom, ignoring Matthew's disappointed expression.

She secretly let out a sigh of relief and patted her chest. Fortunately, she escaped fast enough, or else he might have released the beast in him.

She entered the room, leaving him standing in the living room as he assessed the one-bedroom apartment.

The house was small, but it was neat and tidy. It was very warm, despite its simplicity.

In contrast, Matthew suddenly realized that his villa was so large that living in it would make people feel empty and lonely.

He then entered the bedroom and noticed Veronica putting on makeup in front of the dressing table. He didn't want to bother her, so he sat quietly on the edge of her bed and stared at her.

Matthew suddenly realized why he fell for Veronica.

She appeared slender, but she was full of mystery and surprises, as well as determination. She was a person that refused to admit defeat, and it set her apart from the wealthy young ladies.

He sat silently for 40 minutes before she was done with her makeup. She then got up, pulled out a set of clothes, and went straight into the bathroom.

Matthew didn't have time to see her appearance during the entire process.

Veronica didn't appear for another three minutes. Suddenly, a handsome young man with short gray hair, a fair face, and distinct features appeared in front of Matthew.

Veronica wore a round-neck sweater, a thickened men's sweater over her coat, a skull necklace around her neck, and a pair of black outdoor slacks to look like a sporty boy.

There was a hint of uninhibitedness in the handsome and dashing boy.

The timeless cross earrings on her ears, in particular, made her look inexplicably more ruffian.

Matthew had to admit that her make-up skills were incredible, but he did not approve of her appearance.

Looking down at her clothes, Veronica inquired, "What's the matter? Is there a problem?"

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Chapter 324 They Both Looked Dashing

"No problem." When Matthew turned around and walked away, he raised his hand and pinched the bridge of his nose, as if he was suffering from a headache as a result of Veronica's sudden change in appearance.

She followed him out of the room, and put on a pair of Dr Martens before standing coolly in front of Matthew.

"Let's go!" she said with a smile.

As a result, the duo went downstairs together and drove to the theater.

The car was parked on the mall's second floor. They exited the car wearing black masks, and took the elevator to the theater which was located on the 12th floor.

Veronica had already purchased movie tickets for the next hour while on their car ride.

After they had received their tickets, they had nothing to do. Hence, Veronica said to Matthew in a male voice, "Let's go. It's still early, so let's go downstairs for a walk."

"Okay," he responded.

They then walked around the mall, but everyone did a double take because of their stunning appearance.

Matthew ignored those people's stares, and he lifted his arm and put it around Veronica's neck. With this, the two of them looked like brothers.

"Wow! He's really handsome."

"This is similar to a television scene in which a tyrant president appears. The man with short grayish white hair looks handsome and wild. He's so cool!"

"Goodness, I love them!"

"Are they models out and about for a photoshoot?"

...

Veronica and Matthew's dashing appearances attracted much attention, and many women stopped to take photos.

At this point, two little girls ran over, stood in front of them, and asked Veronica, "Hi handsome! Uh... can I have your number?"

The girl was courageous and bold enough to step forward to request for Veronica's number.

Veronica was stunned for a moment before pointing to herself and asking, "Me?"

"Yes. I think... you look like the movie star, Timothée Chalamet," the little girl replied, shyly holding her phone before asking again, "Can I get your number?"

Matthew's face fell and he wrapped his arms around Veronica's neck. He then pulled her close and refused coldly, "No!"

"Oh? I can't? In that case... Can I take a photo with you, handsome?" the girl asked.

"Yes, yes! Can we take a picture with you?" said another little girl in a goose-yellow down jacket.

After seeing the two girls' boldness and enthusiasm, Veronica immediately agreed, "Sure."

Since she was a cross-dressing, no one would recognize her, so there was no big deal.

"We're busy."

Matthew flatly refused, mercilessly wrapping his arms around Veronica's neck and walking away, ignoring the two girls.

This scene drew the attention of others and some even pointed at them, sparking heated debate.

"My God, that man is so overbearing! Could it be that he has feelings for that man?"

“Yeah. Take a look at him—his expression darkened, and it seemed like he’s jealous.”

“Goodness, handsome guys are originally hard to come by, but now that handsome guys are starting to get together, what should we women do?”

“They bat for their own team, I guess.”

“Tsk! So this is what they mean.”

...

People behind them continued to talk while looking back at the two of them.

Veronica could clearly hear their conversation despite the low volume.

She glanced at Matthew beside her, and asked inexplicably, “How could you have the heart to refuse the two girls who wanted to take a photo with us?”

“You’re mine. Why should you take photos with other people?”

“Hey, they’re girls. Girls!”

“Not even girls!”

Matthew cast a cold glance at Veronica beside him and felt compelled to remove the makeup from her face. She appeared more appealing to the eye with her face bare.

D*mn it!

Don’t tell me she’s now going after girls as well?

Matthew suddenly felt that he had so many more love rivals.

Veronica frowned and her lips were slightly pursed under the mask as she mocked mercilessly, “Matthew, are you... are you jealous?”

Goodness! What is wrong with his man?

“It’s for your own good, so as not to reveal your identity.”

Matthew provided an enticing reason.

Veronica pouted and secretly smiled, but she remained silent.

Veronica could only go with Matthew to the men’s clothing store because she was disguised as a man.

In the mall, there was a floor of high-end brand stores.

Veronica rarely visited here.

“Welcome.”

She took him to the Armani men’s clothing store. The staff noticed the two extraordinary men, and the fact that Matthew was dressed in handmade haute couture.

The clothes were of the highest quality, cut to fit, with plenty of drape and ironing.

It looked expensive.

“You’re welcome to take a look. Our store carries all the latest items,” the staff said enthusiastically.

“We’ll take a look on our own. You don’t have to worry about us.”

Veronica was not used to the staffs’ enthusiasm, so she grabbed Matthew’s arm and walked into the store.

In the store, she looked around at the new clothes and eventually pointed to the linen gray woolen trench coat, saying, “Do you want to try it? It looks like it will fit you.”

She chose clothes for Matthew while shopping with him.

This was some weird feeling, but it made Matthew appreciate the time spent with Veronica.

“Okay. It’s your call,” he said with a slight nod.

He responded casually, but it was easy to sense his extra tenderness towards her.

On the contrary, several shopping guides on the side couldn’t help but widen their eyes when they saw it.

“Oh my god, I can’t believe such good-looking men bat for their own team!”

“Perhaps they like people like themselves?”

“Although it’s not surprising, it’s a shame he’s so attractive and likes men.”

“Shh! Be quiet. Don’t let them hear you.”

...

Several staff lowered their voices and spoke quietly.

Veronica, on the other hand, was talking to Matthew, and they didn't care what the people were talking about.

They didn't stop talking until Veronica beckoned to the staff and pointed at the clothes. They came over and respectfully inquired, "Which one do you prefer? You can try them on."

"That one."

The staff lowered their voices and spoke quietly.

"All right, please give us a moment. Who is wearing it?" inquired the shopping guide as she retrieved the wool trench coat.

"He's wearing it."

"Go and try it on," Veronica said as she took the clothes and handed them to Matthew.

She spoke in a low and magnetic male's voice, but it was laced with the femininity of a woman. Also, Veronica's gaze for Matthew was full of love.

Another staff member saw this scene and sighed lovingly.

Matthew looked at this coat of ordinary workmanship which he didn't like. However, it had been carefully selected by Veronica for him, so he couldn't refuse.

"Okay."

He grabbed the item and went into the dressing room.

Veronica stood at the door and in a moment, Matthew came out.

He usually wore suits and leather shoes. Although he looked cool and handsome, he eventually gave people the impression of arrogance, in which strangers found it hard to approach him.

And this gray woolen trench coat was of a casual style. It not only added a sense of youthfulness, but also made a strong visual impact, giving Veronica the impression that Matthew was more approachable. At the same time, it managed to retain his nobleness.