

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 331

### Chapter 331

#### Chapter 331 Matthew Tells Her to Get Lost

Everyone refused to let Matthew off. Veronica was too nervous to breathe. Standing there quietly, she watched the situation develop while looking for an opportunity to help Matthew. “That’s right. Matthew, Grandma is right. You should find a woman and get married to her,” she reminded him indirectly.

As things stood, he could now propose getting engaged to a woman and take his time with the proposal of marriage later. Even if he were to announce to everyone right now that he wanted to marry her, she wouldn’t turn him down. She would at least accept his proposal to stabilize the situation first.

However, the situation didn’t develop as she had expected. Just as she was secretly praying for Matthew to agree to this, she heard him say, “Sorry, but I can’t do as you say.”

“You...” Veronica was speechless for a moment. However, she dared not speak much on such an occasion. She dug her teeth into her lips, feeling as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof. How could he be so foolish? Did he really refuse Grandma’s demands for my sake because I told him that instead of getting married right now, I wanted to strive for opportunities to make myself strong enough to be his match before marrying him?

In the past, she would only remember the despicable things Matthew had done. But now, she saw in him the willingness and courage to take responsibility for everything all by himself, which were sufficient to prove his over-indulgent love for her. As a result, she was both incredibly moved and guilt-ridden. For an instant, she even wanted to come forward and tell everyone right away that the ‘young man’ was actually her.

“How impudent!” Elizabeth flushed angrily. Immediately, she stood up and pointed at Matthew, saying, “Either you marry a woman right now or get out of the Kings Family!” With that, she left him no room for maneuver.

Everyone at the scene could tell from her words that she was giving Matthew a chance... But he didn’t cherish it. “Grandma, I’ve got no problem marrying a woman—but not now,” he replied. Roni promised to marry me a few years later. I can wait that long.

Elizabeth nodded. “So you’re not gonna listen to me anymore, huh?” She was so furious that her hand that was pointing at Matthew trembled.

Standing next to Elizabeth, Yura immediately tried to soothe her, saying, "Please calm down, Old Mrs. Kings. Don't get angry, you—"

"Don't get angry? Ha! Fetch me the tool—now!" Elizabeth ordered in a stern voice.

Yura was somewhat hesitant, though. "Please think twice about it, Old Mrs. Kings. The tool hasn't been used for years."

Elizabeth's eyes reddened in anger. Glaring at Yura, she barked, "What's the matter? Are you not gonna obey me anymore?"

As a servant, Yura was unable to refute her employer, of course. "Well... Yes, Old Mrs. Kings. I'll bring you the tool right away."

Those standing in the memorial hall looked on with folded hands, and some could hardly conceal the smug smile on their lips. They couldn't wait for Matthew to be punished and chased out of the Kings Family, upon which no one would compete with them for the position of 'future head' of the family.

Not knowing what to do, Veronica was burning with anxiety. She approached Conrad and asked in a whisper, "Uncle Conrad, what is the 'tool' that Grandma talks about?" Even though she didn't know what the 'tool' was, she knew that it mustn't be a good thing.

Conrad let out a sorrowful sigh. He answered in a grave voice, "It's the whip."

His voice was barely audible, but Veronica heard him. "The whip?" The so-called 'whip' was a whip covered in barbs. Such a whip was very elastic and could strip off a layer of skin with each strike, making it a tool for an excruciatingly painful way of punishment.

At the thought of this, Veronica turned slightly pale with fright.

Before she came to her senses, Yura had brought out the so-called 'tool', which was a two-meter-long snakeskin whip. From a short distance, Veronica could vaguely see the faintly visible barbs on the whip. The barbs were terrifyingly sharp; a glance at them was all it took to send a chill down one's spine.

Conrad stepped forward and said, "It's enough, Matthew. You'd better listen to my mom."

For a moment, Veronica found Conrad's actions incredibly ironic. To think that the person who is Matthew's enemy is the only person at the scene who speaks for him. For some reason, she suddenly began to feel sorry for Matthew. She felt that his life wasn't as glamorous as it appeared. Instead, he had to deal with evil people and struggle to stay alive.

One could imagine how difficult it was. Now that I've chosen him, I've got to protect my man, she thought. At this moment, all her previous misgivings no longer mattered to her. Having made up her mind, she plucked up her courage and stepped forward, saying, "Grandma, I've got something to tell you." She wanted to tell Elizabeth the truth about everything to prove Matthew's innocence.

"Ha! What is it that you want to tell her?" Before Elizabeth could speak, Matthew suddenly turned around and looked askance at her with cold, proud eyes. "Are you trying to win her favor by telling her when I started going out with that guy? Veronica, don't forget that this is a Kings Family matter. You're only Grandma's god-granddaughter. What right do you have to poke your nose into my business?"

Veronica was speechless. W-What does he mean? she thought. Matthew's words were cruel and merciless, but every word he said pricked her heart like a needle, causing her heart to ache and warm at the same time.

Matthew was stopping her from speaking because he kept his promise and didn't want her to disclose what had happened today. As a result, her mind went completely blank. In an instant, she didn't know what to say.

"Oh! So Veronica has long been aware of your relationship with that guy, huh?"

"Seems like you've been fooling around with that 'stud' for a long time. No wonder you never touch women."

"Mom, Matthew is simply unmanageable. In my opinion, with such a wild temper, he's not qualified to be the future head of the Kings Family."

"This is simply outrageous!"

...

Making use of the opportunity, those people did everything possible to ostracize Matthew.

Ignoring their words, Elizabeth looked at Veronica with a frown. "Veronica, what do you want to tell me?" She had an intuition that Veronica probably came forward not to expose Matthew, but to help him. Not only that, but his overreaction to Veronica's words had revealed something without him realizing it.

Matthew's eyes narrowed slightly. "There's no room for you to speak here. Get out of here!" he yelled at Veronica again.

Standing where she was, Veronica fell silent without moving. Matthew was still keeping his promise by taking the blame for everything. All of a sudden, she was somewhat

puzzled. What on earth gave him the strength to stick to his 'promise'? Moreover, it was only yesterday that she agreed to go out with him.

In other words, they had only been together on a trial period for a day. She couldn't help but wonder when exactly he had fallen in love with her, as well as how deeply he was in love with her—so much so that he was willing to bear so much pressure for her sake.

"Shut up!" Elizabeth reprimanded Matthew before beckoning Veronica over. "Veronica, come over here and tell me what you want to say. Don't worry. Nobody dares to lay a hand on you with me protecting you!"

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#### Chapter 332 Telling the Truth

Now that Elizabeth had spoken, no one dared to say anything, of course. Nevertheless, everyone sensed her partiality for Veronica.

Veronica hesitated for a moment. Just as she was hesitating, she looked up and met Matthew's piercing eyes. He was staring fixedly at her, as though to signal her not to tell the truth.

"He panics now that someone's gonna expose him."

"Ha! He's got a lot more dirty secrets, I'm afraid."

"Who knows?"

"How disgraceful."

...

These people were only too eager for Matthew to have a bad time. They hoped for the skeleton in his closet to be brought to light so that they could naturally oust him from his position.

Clutching the cell phone in her hand, Veronica tore her eyes away from Matthew. Then, she bypassed him and walked step by step toward Elizabeth.

All eyes were on her. Filled with anticipation, everyone watched as she walked step by step up to Elizabeth, only to stand before the latter for a long time without saying a word.

Elizabeth's chair was placed in front of the altar on which the memorial tablets were placed, whereas everyone else was standing in the hall, so none of them saw Veronica's facial expression.

Just then, however, they heard a cry. "Oh!"

Yura, the servant, and Veronica immediately stepped forward. "Old Mrs. Kings, are you alright?"

"Are you okay, Grandma?" cried Veronica. Then, she looked back and said, "Call the doctor! Grandma fainted!"

For a moment, there was pandemonium in the large memorial hall. The Kings Residence had a family doctor at first. However, as the year end was approaching, the doctor had gone home on leave, so there wasn't any doctor at the Kings Residence. Consequently, Matthew strode outside with Elizabeth in his arms.

Not seeing the outcome they desired, some people began to stir up trouble just then...

"Put my mother down, Matthew! We'll take her to the hospital. You have to stay in the memorial hall to reflect on your mistakes!"

"Yeah, Joseph's right!"

"Heh, are you not gonna listen to us anymore now that you think you've grown up?"

"Put her down!"

...

They reprimanded Matthew in displeasure, but he ignored them and left right away.

Veronica was inwardly displeased as well. Moreover, she wasn't afraid of them at all. She looked back and gave them an angry glare. "We don't have time for this! Saving Grandma is the most important thing here! Can't you guys distinguish between what really matters and what doesn't? Hmph!" She berated them angrily. Then, she turned around and left haughtily.

Reprimanded by the young lady, the dozen people were startled at first before they flushed crimson with indignation.

“How impudent! Since when did an outsider have the right to point a finger at the Kings Family?”

“She thinks she’s all that just because Mom favors her.”

“What a goddamn thing.”

“What a disgraceful b\*tch.”

...

Veronica heard all the insults they flung at her from behind, but she didn’t care about it in the slightest. These people have got nothing to do with me, she thought. Trotting up to Matthew, she got into his car and helped seat Elizabeth in the back seat, after which Matthew closed the car door, got into the driver’s seat, and drove away.

The car drove gradually into the distance, leaving everyone else behind.

Only then did Veronica pat Elizabeth’s arm. “Grandma, they’ve been left behind.”

Upon hearing her words, Matthew took a glance at the rearview mirror, upon which he couldn’t help but frown slightly. “Grandma, you’re alright?”

“Hmph! What could’ve happened to me, you brat?!” Elizabeth slowly opened her eyes with a sigh. “Now can you tell me what happened?”

Matthew was still unwilling to tell the truth. “Nothing.”

Veronica couldn’t bear to let him take the blame alone, though. So, she said voluntarily, “Grandma, I was telling the truth. The person in that photo... It was me.”

Veronica had typed a message on her phone with her back to the crowd at the memorial hall just now. The message read, ‘I’m the person in the photo.’ The text was enlarged, allowing Elizabeth to instantly realize what had happened, which was why she had pretended to faint. Otherwise, there was no way they could get away in the presence of so many people.

Seeing that Veronica had told the truth right away, Matthew felt somewhat helpless, but he couldn’t keep his lips from curling into a faint smile. It feels great that this silly girl cares very much about me, he thought.

“And then?” Elizabeth questioned with a deep frown.

Veronica curled her lips. “Well... Where should I begin?” Finally, after much deliberation, she merely explained, “Actually, I only agreed to go out with Matthew yesterday. But he’s been through so much trouble before, and my identity is quite

special, so it's inconvenient to let outsiders know about this. We had a date at the movies today, so I disguised myself as a man to avoid causing trouble." She gave a brief account of what had happened.

"Before the movie started, I took him to a men's clothing store, where we met the eldest daughter of the Dame Family. S-She kept provoking me, so I got mad and gave Matthew a kiss. Who would've known that we'd be photographed by the store's sales assistants in secret?" Her so-called 'special identity' was because she looked just like Tiffany. Matthew had just called off his engagement to Tiffany quite recently. If word went public that he was in a relationship with Veronica, they would surely be criticized.

"Then what about the incident in the fitting room?" Elizabeth questioned.

Color instantly flooded Veronica's cheeks. Turning to look out of the car window, she put up her hands to cover her face, feeling so embarrassed that she wished the ground would open and swallow her up. Seriously, Grandma, do you have to ask about this kind of thing?

Elizabeth was still wearing a grim face. "Fess up, Matthew!"

Matthew glanced at her in the rearview mirror. Then, he replied truthfully, "I am a man." The four words explained everything perfectly.

Elizabeth was exasperated. "Don't you know to restrain yourself?"

Matthew turned his head slightly to dart a look at the woman in the back seat as a faint smile played across his lips. "I like her, so I couldn't restrain myself."

"How shameless." Elizabeth let out a sigh. Then, she turned to glance at Veronica beside her. "Now you know to feel embarrassed, huh? You shouldn't have done that in the first place!"

Veronica was at a loss for words.

Matthew didn't want to see her being scolded. "Grandma, don't blame Roni. It was my fault for being too impulsive."

"It's you that I'm talking about!" Elizabeth chided angrily before a smile gradually came over her angry face. Amused and exasperated, she said, "Why didn't you guys tell me about this earlier? I wasn't prepared for it at all. Had Veronica not told me in time about it, I'd have nearly punished you."

When she saw the video, she really thought that Matthew was gay. However, at the memorial hall, Veronica told her on her cell phone that she was the 'man' in the photo. At that very moment, she realized that Veronica and Matthew were in a relationship.

She had always hoped that they would become a couple. Now that they had become a couple after so many twists and turns, she was naturally happy.

“How are you two gonna deal with this in the future? Huh?” she asked Veronica.

“Veronica, Matthew is already a grown-up. Now that he’s got someone he likes, he naturally got a little too familiar with you. Don’t tell me that you two still plan to keep your relationship a secret.” She wanted to ask for Veronica’s opinion.

“Huh? Well...” Veronica slowly put down her hand to reveal a fair-skinned cheek that was still blushing. She touched her nose in embarrassment, saying, “Grandma, w-we’re still trying to get along.”