

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 333

Chapter 333

Chapter 333 Forgive and Forget

Everything happened so quickly that she was caught unprepared.

“Hmph! Do you think I’m a fool? I could tell long ago that you’ve got feelings for Matthew. As for Matthew, there’s something different about the way he looks at you. How could he possibly be involved with a guy?” Elizabeth took Veronica’s hand and gently patted the back of it. “I’ve been in love before.

How can I not know what it’s like to be head over heels in love? But you two can’t keep going on like this. Anyway, I’m happy that Matthew has finally found someone he likes. If he still didn’t confess his love for you, I would’ve prepared to set you up with someone. To tell you the truth, I picked six nice guys for you and was about to arrange for you to meet them.”

She sincerely liked Veronica and spoiled the latter like she was her own granddaughter. At first, she had thought that Veronica and Matthew weren’t meant to be together, so she thought it good for Veronica to be her god-granddaughter.

Little did she think that fate would bring the two of them to develop feelings for each other. Inwardly, she was delighted. It was just that she was old, so such an emotional roller-coaster was a bit too much for her heart.

“Grandma...” Veronica didn’t know what to say in response.

Matthew didn’t want to see Elizabeth pressing Veronica harder and harder, though. “Don’t put Roni in a tight spot. Now that I’ve promised her, I’ll naturally keep my promise. Just give her some time.”

“Tsk, tsk. You’re enlightened at last, huh? To think that you even know to feel sorry for her.” Elizabeth shook her head and sighed with feeling. “Sigh. Well, that’s a good thing. Veronica is a fine lady; she’s more than a good match for you,” she said. Then, she asked, “But what makes you love Veronica? She looks just like Tiffany. You’re my grandson, but I’m telling you, I’ll skin you alive if you’re just playing with her feelings!”

“I never liked Tiffany,” Matthew said.

“That’s good to hear.” Elizabeth nodded with a long sigh of relief. Although she was happy to know that Matthew had finally found himself a wife after being single for almost 30 years, she still had a headache now that rumors were circulating outside. “Well, in

that case, tell me what you're gonna do about today's incident," she said while patting Veronica's hand again.

"Sigh. Veronica, it was Matthew's fault for doing you a disservice. If he hadn't gotten engaged to Tiffany back then, you two would probably have had babies."

"Grandma, it's all history now." Veronica was still upset upon recalling what had happened in the past. However, Matthew didn't like her at the time, and nor did she like him. Now that I think about it, it's been eight months since we got to know each other. We've gone through a lot of things over the past eight months, which slowly brought us together.

"I'm old. As you know, my health is getting worse by the day. All I want is to have a great-grandson."

"But, Grandma... I-I'm not prepared for that yet," Veronica argued. She and Matthew had just started seeing each other. If they were to get engaged immediately, she feared that Matthew might stop having feelings for her one day. Or what should she do if she found out after spending some time with him that he wasn't her type?

Just then, Matthew interrupted their conversation, saying, "Just give Roni some time. I'll deal with the public opinion."

"That works." Elizabeth nodded. "Alright, I'll wait for you two. How could you two little brats hide it from me that you two are dating? I was worried sick about both of you," she said. Then, she patted the driver's seat and warned, "Especially you. You're already an adult; can't you afford to get a hotel room? How could you fool around with Veronica in the fitting room? Do you think Veronica is as shameless as you are?"

Veronica, whose face had just returned to normal, blushed again at Elizabeth's words. Sh*t, she's not gonna let this slide. At the thought of this, she got so exasperated that she wished she could beat Matthew to death. I've lost face because of him!

Matthew couldn't hide his amusement when he looked up and saw in the rearview mirror that Veronica was turning to look out of the car window with her face blushing scarlet. "Yes, Grandma."

"Alright, then. I'll take care of your uncles and aunts for you. Hurry up and deal with the media," Elizabeth warned again.

"No problem," Matthew replied.

Half an hour later, their car arrived at a private hospital. Matthew had asked Troy beforehand to have everything arranged, so there were no reporters here. After sending Elizabeth to the ward, he said to Veronica, "Roni, I'd like to have a word with Grandma."

Veronica nodded. "Oh, okay. I'll wait for you two outside then." With that, she turned around and stepped out of the VIP ward before waiting outside.

Inside the ward, Matthew said to Elizabeth directly, "Grandma, Roni is still young. I can wait for her."

"Sigh, you can wait, but I'm afraid I can't." Elizabeth sighed repeatedly while leaning back against the head of the bed. "And besides, even if she's still young, you two can get engaged first. Even if we don't inform the outside world about it, can't we meet her parents in private to have your engagement finalized?"

she said before shaking her head. Then, she stretched out her hand and poked Matthew's forehead. "You useless rascal. You call the shots in the business world; can't you even take care of Veronica now?"

Matthew replied, "Since I like her, I have to respect her." Having been hardhearted and overbearing in the past, he had ruthlessly forced himself on Veronica because of his desire for her. At the time, he just wanted to sate his lust.

However, things were different now. Knowing that he had fallen in love with her, he cosseted her with utmost care, as if she were a rare treasure. Perhaps this is love. Love makes me realize that if I like someone, not only do I have to be nice to her, but I also have to learn to respect her.

"Alright, alright. Now that you know what it's like to love someone, just take your time with her." Elizabeth let out a sigh. "You're no longer young. Now that you've found yourself a wife, I can finally put my mind at rest. Veronica is sensible and understanding. Although she isn't a famous socialite or the daughter of a distinguished family, she's a one-in-a-million type of lady.

You have to cherish her. Also, she's bashful, so don't fool around with her outside every day. Why have I never realized before that you're so indiscreet? All you did was do such a disgraceful thing out there. You're already 28 years old. Weren't you able to restrain yourself for the last 27 years? What made you so impatient as soon as you started going out with her yesterday?" she said.

Then, recalling something, she continued, "Even if you want to sleep with her, you should've taken her to a hotel. If you really can't do that, just take her back to the Kings Residence more often. I'll cover for you two, okay?"

It's good for them to spend more time together. If they're together for a long time, they'll naturally have babies. Once they have babies, all the problems will be solved, thought Elizabeth as an idea formed in her mind.

However, Matthew replied, "The result of my discussion with Roni is that we won't disclose our relationship to anyone now—including Uncle Conrad."

"I'm old, but I'm not blind. Ever since the voice recording of your conversation with him was made public on the news last time, I've known that he's up to no good," she said as a hint of guilt showed on her face.

"Conrad was born illegitimate, but he's also a poor thing. I know what's on his mind. It's just that I think he has a rough life, so I'll forgive and forget as long as he doesn't overdo anything."

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Chapter 334 A 100-Million Transfer

Being a woman herself, Elizabeth understood the difficult position Conrad's mother was in. She had a son with Howard, but he never acknowledged her as his wife in the end.

She had always known her place. If someone had to be blamed for this, Howard was the one who should be blamed. Conrad's mother was a nice person, which was why Elizabeth, who saw everything in black and white, was especially nice to Conrad.

Matthew's handsome face looked somewhat frosty. "Uncle Conrad has something to do with what happened to Roni this time. I can forgive him once, but three strikes and he's out."

"Okay, I got it," Elizabeth replied, but she didn't care about this at all. She couldn't help but question again, "Now then, when are you gonna marry Veronica? If you don't hold onto such a nice lady, she might become someone else's wife."

"There's no hurry. She's just 22 years old."

"You're not in a hurry, but I am."

"Even if you're in a hurry, you have to wait."

"That's f*cking nonsense! How many years can I wait now that I already have one foot in the grave? Why is it so hard to have a great-grandson?" Elizabeth swore in anger. "A year—I'm giving you a year at most. You two must get married by then!"

"Three years!" Matthew protested.

"No chance. I'm giving you guys two years at most."

“We won’t get married, then,” Matthew replied nonchalantly while turning to look somewhere else.

“How dare you...” Elizabeth sat up angrily before slapping his arm forcefully. “Are you trying to piss me off? What a good-for-nothing who can’t even deal with a woman! How useless of you to have such good looks for nothing!” Every word she said was filled with her distaste for him.

Then, she pointed at him, saying, “Hmph! Don’t blame me for not reminding you. Veronica is not only fair and pretty, but she’s also a reliable person destined for greatness. If you don’t hold her in your grasp right now, then don’t cry in front of me when someone steals her away one day.”

Matthew’s thin lips parted slightly. He wanted to make a retort, but he suddenly found that there was some truth in Elizabeth’s words.

“Enough, just get out of here and take care of the matter. Don’t make a spectacle of yourself again.” Elizabeth urged him to leave with a wave of her hand. Then, she added, “From tomorrow onward, you no longer have to come back as long as Veronica doesn’t return to the Kings Residence. It irks me to see you.”

Matthew was rendered speechless. Good God, my standing has plummeted now that there’s Veronica! He left the ward.

Seeing the man stepping out of the ward, Veronica immediately stood up and stared at him with a complicated look in her eyes. “Are you okay?”

A smile of satisfaction appeared on Matthew’s good-looking face as he put up his hand and gently caressed her cheek with his thumb. “I’ve never felt better than I do now.”

Veronica was dumbfounded. “Huh? What makes you say so now that so many things have happened?”

“You weren’t there before,” Matthew replied.

His words tugged at Veronica’s heartstrings, causing her heart to flutter.

Putting his arm around her waist, Matthew pulled her into his arms and leaned forward to peck her on the lips before straightening up. “I’ve talked to Grandma, and she’ll keep our relationship a secret.”

“Really?”

“Of course.”

"That's great." Veronica looked up at him with starry eyes as her red lips curled into a sweet, charming smile. "Thank you, Matthew."

Matthew's face darkened slightly when she thanked him. Leaning forward again, he bit her lips lightly, causing her to gasp in pain. Only then did he warn, "Don't say the words 'thank you' to me anymore."

"If I can't say 'thank you' to you, what else should I do?"

"You can..." Matthew paused mid-sentence. Then, he leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Why say 'thank you' to me when you can deal with it with your body instead? How insincere."

"Matthew, are you letting your lust take control of you?" Veronica knitted her fine eyebrows. "Why have I never realized before that you have no sense of shame? Since you're so lustful, you must've slept with a lot of prostitutes in the past."

Matthew pinched her waist gently with his hand that was around her waist. "Am I that kind of person in your mind?"

"Yes, you are. I only agreed to go out with you last night, but you never seemed to stop."

Upon hearing this, Matthew pressed his forehead against hers with a gentle smile. He said affectionately, "Perhaps it's thanks to your charm. I've been unable to hold back my lust for you since you agreed to go out with me."

"You're blaming me, huh? Let's break up, then. Our relationship is still on a trial period, anyway."

"It's too late for that!" Matthew hugged her tightly. Then, he continued, "Grandma is right that women are capricious. I should have married you at once instead of agreeing to wait a few years before marrying you. Roni, if I do well during my three-month probation, can we register our marriage first?"

All of a sudden, he felt a sense of danger and thought that Elizabeth's words made a lot of sense. They could get engaged late and get married late without making their marriage public. However, they could get married in secret right now without living together.

Veronica was startled; she wasn't prepared at all. "What? Register our marriage? Do we need to be so hasty?"

"No, it's not hasty at all," Matthew replied in a deep, husky voice. "You're such a great person, Veronica. You've got a lot of admirers. I'm afraid that if I don't hold onto you, you'll run away with someone else later. Where am I supposed to find my wife by then?"

“Pffft...” Veronica was amused by the man’s words. He had always been as proud as a peacock, with an air of detachment that would keep any strangers away. Not only that, but he was aloof and lordly, like an otherworldly angel. At this very moment, however, his words sounded so down-to-earth that she nearly thought everything was an illusion.

“Don’t laugh!” Matthew bit her lips again. “It’s okay if you don’t want to let the outside world know about our relationship, but we can choose to get married in secret. Does that sound okay to you?”

“Getting married in secret?” Suddenly, Veronica thought it good to get married in secret. That way, they would still be together, and the outside world wouldn’t know about their relationship.

“Alright. As long as you pass your three-month probation period, I’ll agree to it.” They had known each other for so long, but it was only after many twists and turns that they fell in love with each other. Perhaps this kind of love was even more hard-earned.

“In that case, stay here with Grandma and act in front of those elders. I’m going back to my office first.”

“Uh, okay. Let’s stay in touch by phone,” Veronica replied.

Matthew kissed her. Then, he let go of her and left.

Standing where she was, Veronica watched as Matthew entered the elevator. At that very moment, she suddenly felt that love was really wonderful—so wonderful that even the air smelled sweet when they were together.

After a long time, she finally slapped her head in realization. “Am I crazy? How could I agree to his proposal to get married in secret?” As expected, women are stupid when they’re in love. She turned around and entered the ward to chat with Elizabeth.

Half an hour later, her phone beeped with an incoming text message. She picked it up and took a look, only to see that it was a transaction notification.

It read, ‘Oculus Bank: Matthew Kings have transferred 100,000,000.00 into your bank account numbered ****5379 on 02-Jan, 16:55:00. Current account balance...’

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Chapter 335 Minds in Sync

Ding! There was another chime of an incoming text message. It was a message from Matthew that read, ‘Roni, the 100 million is my betrothal gift for you.’

Shocked, Veronica immediately said to Elizabeth, "Grandma, I gotta go outside to make a phone call."

"Just go." Elizabeth gave her an affable smile.

Only then did Veronica stand up and step out of the ward. Standing in the hallway, she gave Matthew a phone call. After he answered the phone, she immediately said, "What on earth are you doing, Matthew? I only want the reward you promised me back then, not you." He had promised to give her 100 million when she saved his life back then. When she bid for her necklace at the auction, Matthew had helped cover part of the amount, so there was still an amount of money that he hadn't paid her yet. Even though they were now dating, they should keep careful accounts.

"You risked your life to save me back then. I can only repay that favor by marrying you."

"On what grounds? Have you asked for my opinion on it?"

"Are you willing to marry me, then?"

"I... Nope."

"In that case, I can deign to adopt your last name upon marriage."

"In your dreams! Where's your sense of shame?"

"My sense of shame isn't valuable compared to marrying my wife."

"In that case, I don't want the money anymore." The difference is just tens of millions, anyway. 100 million is already too much in the first place. I can't sell myself off just for a few ten million, right?

"The money has been transferred to your bank account, so it's too late to go back on it now." Matthew let out a chuckle. "And besides, you promised at the hospital that we could get married in secret after my three-month probation. What has been said can't be unsaid."

Veronica was rendered speechless. How could he be so shameless? She put her hand to her forehead. She seriously thought that she had carelessly agreed to his proposal to get married secretly because she had been bewitched by him. Would it be too late to go back on my word now? "Then let's wait until you pass the three-month probation. We've agreed on the rules; I don't believe that you won't violate them." Recalling how crazy he had been over the past few days, she felt that he would definitely fail to restrain himself. What's been said cannot be unsaid, huh? Once he touches me by then, getting married in secret will be out of the question! Easy, Veronica, easy. I've got to calm down. How

could I sell myself after being in a relationship for just a day? I must've been out of my mind.

"It's a deal." Matthew hung up the phone confidently before driving to Spinfluence Group's parking lot.

Due to the uproar caused by the incident about Matthew, Troy immediately ordered the company's public relations department to deal with the matter with all their might. Not only that, but he contacted the few employees of the clothing store in the shopping mall, bribing them into denying the 'juicy' incident that had happened between Matthew and Veronica in the fitting room in front of the reporters.

As for the kiss between Matthew and the 'man,' the man who rarely posted anything on Twitter finally posted the first tweet on his Twitter account. The tweet had no words, but it contained a photo—the photo of him kissing Veronica with his arms around her waist when they stepped out of the clothing store at the shopping mall. Since Veronica had disguised herself as a man, the photo showed him leaning forward and gently kissing the man with silvery gray hair in a domineering fashion.

The photo caused a great stir on the internet as soon as it was posted online.

Ignoring the netizen's comments, Matthew turned on his laptop and typed a continuous string of source code on his keyboard. After hacking into the surveillance system, he called up all the surveillance footage showing him and Veronica and saved them. After that, he designed a firewall and encrypted all the surveillance footage in which they had appeared together.

Meanwhile, half an hour before this, Veronica was also in a state of anxiety because of what had happened to Matthew. All the members of the Kings Family arrived at the hospital after that to keep Elizabeth company, but she lay on her sickbed and pretended to sleep to avoid being bothered by her sons and daughters-in-law.

Taking advantage of the situation, Veronica left the hospital and returned home. Using her laptop, she hacked into her neighborhood's surveillance system and recorded the surveillance footage of Matthew driving her home, the surveillance footage of her taking the elevator and entering the apartment and leaving home after wearing makeup, and the surveillance footage of them driving to the shopping mall together. Besides that, she also recorded all the surveillance footage showing them in the shopping mall's parking lot. After that, she found the surveillance footage of her getting out of Matthew's car and going somewhere to remove makeup—as well as the surveillance videos of her with her makeup removed—and saved all the videos.

Although Matthew had the capability to deal with this right now, he would inevitably draw criticism when he went public about their marriage one day. By then, she could produce the surveillance footage as evidence to silence everyone. If Matthew were to betray her and fall in love with someone else, these pieces of evidence would only

gather dust in her lifetime. She wasn't a saint, so there was no way she would help prove his innocence if he cheated on her.

As she thought of this, it suddenly occurred to her that those from the entertainment media would definitely dig deep into the identity of the 'man' whom Matthew was kissing. It was very likely that they would look for the surveillance footage immediately. Wouldn't her relationship with Matthew be brought to light by then?

She thought of encrypting those surveillance videos, but much to her surprise, just as she was ready to call up the surveillance videos again, she found that these videos had been encrypted and were unavailable. She was involuntarily perplexed. What's going on?

The next instant, she couldn't help but smile, knowing without thinking that it had to be Matthew who was able to encrypt the videos so quickly. These videos couldn't be deleted. If they did so, when someone tried to call up these videos and couldn't find them in the future, even if they produced the videos to assert their innocence, people would say that these videos were faked. Therefore, the best way to prevent others from deleting the videos was to set up a firewall. Still, she didn't expect her and Matthew to think the same thing, as if their minds were in sync.

Having dealt with the matters at hand, she immediately went back to the hospital to continue staying with Elizabeth. However, as soon as she reached the door to Elizabeth's ward, she heard a hubbub of voices inside the ward.

"Mom, what do you mean? Don't you think you're too partial to Matthew?"

"It'll be hard for you to assuage the public's indignation by doing this."

"Don't you care about the fact that Matthew has disgraced our family?"

"Hmph! The way I see it, you've gone off your head because of your old age."

Thump!

...

Just as Veronica stood at the door and listened to the conversation inside the ward, she suddenly heard the sound of something being smashed to pieces from the inside. Startled, she immediately pushed the door open and entered, only to see Roxanne Barnes, the wife of Nicholas Kings, the fifth son of the Kings Family. Smashing the glass on the table to the ground, she pointed at Elizabeth, saying, "If you don't do anything about this today, then don't blame us for defying you in the future!" Being tall and plump, she spoke in a loud voice, and the words she said were particularly unpleasant to hear.

When those people standing in the ward saw Roxanne exploding with rage, not only did they not stop her, but they even added fuel to the flames.

“That’s right! What Roxanne said makes sense.”

“Mom, you’ve got to give us an explanation for what happened today. Even if you’re partial to Matthew, you have to do so with propriety.”

“Exactly! When did you ever care so much about us? Are we far inferior to Matthew as your sons or what?”

“Yeah, that’s right!”

...

These people kept going on at Elizabeth because of this. However, she merely leaned back against the head of the bed and hung her head without saying a word.

At that very moment, Veronica’s heart suddenly twinged. She felt very sorry for the aged Elizabeth.