

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 336

Chapter 336

Chapter 336 Elizabeth Blows Her Top

Because of Matthew's request, Elizabeth had to bear enormous pressure to keep the relationship between him and Veronica hidden from the public. At the thought of this, Veronica couldn't help blaming herself somewhat. "Shut up, you people! Don't you recognize these words?" she barked angrily and pointed at the words 'Quiet Please' on the wall while glowering at them.

Everyone looked back at once. Seeing Veronica standing at the door, they all looked at her with contempt and disdain.

"Ha! How domineering! Since when do you have the right to speak in the Kings Family?"

"Do you honestly think you can become a member of the Kings Family by beguiling Old Mrs. Kings?"

"Who do you think you are?"

"How ridiculous!"

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These people taunted Veronica and gave her dirty looks while laughing sarcastically.

Veronica didn't care a damn about their contemptuous gaze. She merely said frostily, "I'm the person who took Grandma to the hospital and had a ward arranged for her. I don't care what you guys are saying right now, but I'm calling the shots here today!" How can I let these people bully Grandma in my presence? What a joke!

These people were very displeased with Veronica's sharp tongue, especially Roxanne, who wiggled her hips and walked up to her before putting out a fleshy hand to point at her forehead. "Who do you think you are? What right do you have to tell us what to do?"

"I repeat: this is the hospital, where you have to keep quiet. If there's anything you want to say, just wait until Grandma is discharged," Veronica insisted. After a brief pause, she continued, "If you want to stay around to look after Grandma, then stay around. If you're here to bother Grandma with the matter about Matthew, then I'm sorry, but you guys aren't needed here."

“Ho ho! You’re quite something, huh?” Roxanne let out a snort as a ferocious smile appeared on her chubby face. “Do you really think you can become a member of the upper class by attaching yourself to Old Mrs. Kings? You’re nothing but a yokel coming out of the backcountry. Look at the cheap clothes you’re dressed in. Who are you trying to impress? Only Old Mrs. Kings likes you. You’re getting too full of yourself.”

“That’s right! Sigh. Say, Roxanne, don’t you see that your position in the family is being diminished? Even an outsider can boss you around now.”

“Haha! Nicholas, someone is bullying your wife. Aren’t you gonna do something about it?”

“Since when does an outsider have the right to point a finger at us? How outrageous.”

“Sigh. What a misfortune for our family.”

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These people seized the opportunity to add fuel to the flames.

Elizabeth felt angry and helpless as she listened to her sons’ and daughters-in-law’s words. Above all else, however, she was disappointed. They were the dearest people to her, but the fact that they had all turned against her for the sake of interests struck a chill into her heart. Not in the mood to speak, she turned to look out of the window.

On the other hand, upon hearing these people’s words, Nicholas felt humiliated. Walking up to Veronica, he pointed at her forehead. “Get the hell out of here! There’s no room for you to speak here!”

Veronica gave him a disdainful look. Looking unperturbed and dignified, she argued, “Won’t I look like a fool if I get lost as you told me to?”

Embarrassed at being mocked by his siblings and their wives, Nicholas got hot under the collar. “Heh, so my words aren’t working anymore, huh? Believe it or not, if you’re not leaving, I’m gonna slap you!”

Even Roxanne was exasperated, and she put out her hand to shove Veronica.

However, before her hand could touch Veronica, the latter grabbed her wrist. “You wanna hit me? We’re at the hospital! Lay a finger on me and I’ll call the security guards over!”

Roxanne struggled for a moment as Veronica clenched her fingers. “Don’t touch me, you country bumpkin! Let go of me!”

"F*ck, how dare you touch my wife! If I don't teach you a lesson, you're not gonna remember who I am!" Flustered and exasperated, Nicholas raised his hand to slap Veronica across the face.

Those watching from the sidelines seemed to be enjoying the spectacle, but Veronica wasn't afraid at all. Shaking Roxanne off right away, she grabbed Nicholas' hand and pressed her thumb against his, pushing it with all her might.

Nicholas seemed sturdy with his dark skin and protruding belly, but he found himself defenseless against Veronica's attack. Seeing that she was pushing his thumb, he gritted his teeth in pain, but he dared not speak for fear of being laughed at. Consequently, he kicked at Veronica.

Having no intention of coming to blows with him, Veronica dodged his attack by turning sideways.

Seeing how everyone stood by and looked on, Elizabeth shook her head and reprimanded, "What the hell are you doing, Nicholas? How could you act like a child by lashing out at a young lady? Have you no sense of shame?"

Only then did Veronica shake Nicholas off. After all, he and Elizabeth were a family. If she hit him, Elizabeth would be in a tight spot.

Nicholas staggered a few steps back after being shaken off by Veronica. Flinging his hand in pain, he let out a few gasps in secret. However, he was angry and resentful deep down.

Flushing with anger, he darted his eyes around the room. Then, he picked up a thermos flask nearby and hurled it at Veronica right away. "I'll kill you, you little b*tch!" One could judge from how he picked up the thermos flask and exerted his strength that there was still some hot water in it.

Seeing the thermos flask flying at her face, Veronica bent backward and dodged the flask, which flew five centimeters above her head before falling onto the ground with a clatter and breaking into pieces.

Veronica was still in a state of shock. What if the bottle of hot water was really splashed onto her face?

Elizabeth's heart clenched in fright as well. Baring one foot, she immediately stood up and picked up her shoe from the ground regardless of her image. Then, she walked up to Nicholas and hit his butt with it. "How presumptuous! What were you doing? Do you have no respect for me anymore? I'm still alive, and yet you're already ignoring me now. Are you guys tired of living or something?" she yelled angrily in a loud voice as she lost her temper for real.

In an instant, those standing in the ward fell silent, and none of them dared to make a sound. After all, Elizabeth was the current head of the family. Even though they had the nerve to complain, they were afraid now that Elizabeth was blowing her top.

Having finished her sentence, Elizabeth pointed at them with the shoe in her hand. "Listen up, all of you! As long as I'm alive, I'm the one who calls the shots in our family, so it's not your place to stir up trouble here.

Matthew will take care of his own affairs. If he can't, I'll definitely hold him responsible for it, but if you guys dare to make trouble during this period, then get out of the Kings Family!" she said before flinging her shoe to the ground with a loud thud.

Wearing her shoe with her head down, she reprimanded, "Don't you guys have the slightest idea what's in those brains of yours? Especially you, George, Nicholas, and Philip.

What have you guys achieved after managing the company in Matthew's absence for so many years? The company's management is a complete mess; not only did the company have a bunch of parasites, but the company was full of problems. If Matthew hadn't taken over and helped you guys deal with all the problems, the Spinfluence Group would've gone bankrupt, I'm afraid.

Hmph! He's a young man, but he's more capable than the five of you combined! How could you have the cheek to kick up a fuss here? What are you fussing about? Huh?!"

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Chapter 337 His Contentment

"As for the company's shares, don't you know how many shares you own in the company? You guys do nothing every day and get paid for nothing while enjoying the yearly dividends. Not only do you guys make no contribution to the company, but you guys even give me trouble here.

Have you guys forgotten your family name because of the comfortable lives you're living? Which of you think you've lived too comfortably and want to suffer some hardships?

Tell me so that I'll chase you out of the Kings Family and let you start your own business. Let me see how big a splash you can make. You wanna shoot for the moon or something? What a bunch of morons!" she said with a snort. Then, she turned around and walked out of the ward casually.

She is... leaving the hospital. Having been admonished, the few people looked at each other. Despite their pent-up grievances, none of them dared to stand out again.

Veronica darted a glance at them. After letting out a sigh, she immediately followed behind Elizabeth. Now that things had come to this, Elizabeth no longer had to stay in the hospital and pretend to be sick.

Veronica helped Elizabeth into the car before driving her back to the Kings Residence. After arriving at the Kings Residence, she gave Yura her phone number, telling the latter repeatedly to call her at once if anything happened to Elizabeth. Then, instead of leaving the residence, she chatted with Elizabeth to keep her company.

On the other hand, thanks to Elizabeth's sudden outburst of anger, those who had teamed up to make a fuss stayed quietly at their respective homes, not daring to stir up trouble again.

Veronica's cell phone kept ringing while she was at the Kings Residence. Xavier, Yvonne, Conrad, and others had been calling her.

Naturally, Elizabeth knew that she was busy. She said, "It's okay, Veronica. Just go back early. I'm alright on my own." She was angry today because of her unfilial sons and daughters-in-law.

Now that she had calmed down, she was no longer angry. At the very least, the problem that weighed on her mind the most had been solved. It was better than anything else that Matthew had found himself a girlfriend.

Veronica was worried, though. "Are you really okay?"

Elizabeth took her hand with an affable smile. "As long as you and Matthew are getting along well, I'll be happier than everyone else. Don't let me down. You've seen how much pressure I was under today."

"Thank you, Grandma." Veronica was inwardly moved as she lowered her head.

"Why thank me when we're a family? It's overly polite of you to say that. This is your home. You're my god-granddaughter. When you get married to Matthew one day, we'll be doubly related."

"Mm-hmm, that's right." Veronica forced a laugh. Now that my relationship with Matthew has come to light, I guess Grandma will not only urge him to get married as soon as possible, but she'll also urge me to get married. Just the thought of it stresses me out, she thought.

"If you have nothing to do, come back often with Matthew. I'm bored here at the Kings Residence."

“Okay, Grandma.”

“Sigh, good to hear that.” Elizabeth’s benign face was all smiles. “Hurry and go ahead with what you were doing. It’s been a tiring day. I’d like to sleep for a while.”

“Okay. In that case, I’ll take my leave, Grandma.”

“Drive slowly. It’s dark outside, and the road is slippery,” Elizabeth reminded her concernedly.

“Okay,” Veronica replied before leaving the Kings Residence.

Meanwhile, at the Spinfluence Group...

Matthew was sitting in his office, oblivious to what was going on in the outside world.

Troy came in with a pile of documents in his arms before putting them in front of Matthew. He said, “President Kings, here’s all the detailed information about the Crawfords.”

The story of Matthew kissing a ‘man’ was much discussed in the outside world, but for some reason, he didn’t care at all about this and still acted according to his will.

Even though Troy had figured that the ‘man’ was Veronica, he couldn’t understand why she would disguise herself as a man, nor could he understand why Matthew was so concerned about the Crawfords all of a sudden. Judging from the man’s chilling expression, he surmised that the former was probably going to take action against the Crawfords.

“Give the instructions to terminate all collaborations with the Crawfords immediately,” Matthew ordered in a grim voice.

“Yes, President Kings,” Troy replied with a nod before turning to leave the office immediately.

Sitting behind his desk, Matthew reclined in his executive chair and began to slowly read the detailed information about the Crawfords. With his present capabilities, destroying the Crawfords would be a piece of cake. However, if he were to destroy the family all at once, he would lose a lot of fun. He wanted Xavier to slowly taste what it was like to be gnawed at by feelings of anguish.

He didn’t fuss with Xavier over what had happened at the wedding last time because Veronica treated Xavier as a friend. Because of that, he went easy on Xavier. However, since some people fancied digging their own graves, he would grant their death wishes, of course.

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After coming back from the Kings Residence, Veronica tidied her apartment. Only after that did she lie on her bed and call Matthew.

The instant she heard the beep of the dial tone, a subtle feeling suddenly arose inside her. In the past, she and Matthew had been at loggerheads, so she would never call him on her own initiative. And now, their relationship had suddenly become so close in just two days, which gave her a subtle feeling.

“Roni?” Matthew’s magnetic voice rang after the call was connected.

Somehow, Veronica felt relieved to hear his voice. “A-Are you alright? Did your company’s executives give you a hard time after such a serious thing happened?” Matthew was the Spinfluence Group’s CEO, but he had to answer to the company’s board of directors. Once the interests of the company were involved, those on the board of directors wouldn’t easily let him off.

Matthew smiled faintly. “Are you worried about me, Roni?”

Veronica was rendered speechless. How could he be in the mood to joke about such a serious matter? “Stop it, Matthew. I’m asking you about something serious.”

“Am I not being serious enough in asking that question?”

“You...” After hearing his words, Veronica felt somewhat helpless. Naturally, she knew what he meant. She thought of everything he had done today. Not only did it make her see him in a new light, but she was also moved inwardly. Clutching her phone, she answered his question with a nod. “Uh-huh. I’m worried about you, of course.”

However, her reply was met with a long silence on the other end of the line.

Veronica frowned before moving her phone in front of her to glance at its screen, thinking that the call had been disconnected. However, they were still on the phone. Only then did she continue to press her phone against her ear, asking, “Why aren’t you saying anything? Are you busy as well?”

“Nope.”

“Then, why are you silent?”

“I want to hear you speak,” Matthew replied on the other end of the line. Standing before the French window, he looked out the window in an especially cheerful mood with a faint smile on his handsome face. He was capable of everything in the business world, so much so that some even compared him to God.

Inwardly, however, he had always felt empty, as if there was a void inside him that couldn't be filled. However, upon hearing Veronica's words just now, he instantly realized what he had always wanted. Only when the person he loved was staying by his side would his life become complete and contented.

"I'm speaking. Ain't I asking you if anyone in your company has given you a hard time?"

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Chapter 338 Starting to Suspect Xavier

"No one dares to give me a hard time at the company."

"That's good." Veronica believed Matthew's words. After all, he did have enough capability to convince those on the board of directors; it was just that things would get more or less tricky.

Clutching her cell phone, she fell silent for a while after asking the question. After that, she told him what had happened at the hospital tonight. After all, what Elizabeth had endured was all because of them, so she had to tell him about this.

However, Matthew wasn't as angry as she had imagined after listening to the story. Instead, he replied calmly, "You don't have to worry about Grandma. They dare not do anything to her."

"Grandma was really... commanding when she blew up at the hospital today." Veronica couldn't hide her amusement, but her smile disappeared after a while. Pursing her lips, she continued, "Sorry. I really got you two into trouble today."

"Don't say such things anymore, you silly girl, or else I'll really get angry."

"Yes, sir." She chuckled while covering her mouth, feeling incredibly happy as a beautiful smile brightened her features.

She chatted with Matthew for a while before hanging up the phone. However, as soon as she put down the phone, she got a phone call from Xavier.

"Xavier?"

"Have you learned about what's on the news?" Xavier asked, getting straight to the point.

“Yeah, I saw the news, so I know about it. What’s the matter?” Veronica asked despite knowing the answer to her question.

“I told you to stay away from Matthew back then, but you didn’t listen. Look at the sh*tty stuff he’s done. He’s a bi! How disgusting.”

It was easy to perceive Xavier’s anger over the phone, as if he really felt sorry for Veronica because of what Matthew had done. However, she couldn’t help but recall what Matthew had said to her the other night. Matthew told her that while she and Xavier were at the hotel, Xavier had texted him using her cell phone, telling him that she had started going out with Xavier.

However, she could sense from Matthew’s expression that the matter wasn’t that simple. Matthew had overreacted after that day. Not only had he spurned her, but he had even loathed her. It made her wonder what on earth had happened that night.

“Thank you for telling me these.”

She let out a sigh. “I never thought such a thing would happen either. Well, you seem like an unruly dandy at other times, but you’re even franker than Matthew when we spend time together in private.”

“That’s of course.”

Veronica was utterly speechless; she didn’t expect Xavier to respond in such an unaffected manner with no feelings of remorse. “I know what you want to say, but I’m a little tired today. I gotta go.”

“You wanna come out for a couple of drinks?” Xavier seemed to sense that Veronica was in low spirits, and he thought she was upset because of what had happened to Matthew.

In reality, however, it was just that Veronica didn’t want to play along with such a despicable and shameless person. Matthew used to be mean, but he never resorted to dirty tricks. On the contrary, Xavier was an out-and-out villain who had even shamelessly installed an eavesdropping app on her cell phone. Does he honestly think that I spent a few years at college for nothing? “What about tomorrow? I’m a bit tired today.”

Seeing that she insisted on staying at home, Xavier couldn’t say anything. “Okay. In that case, have a good rest,” he said before hanging up right away.

Veronica rested on her bed, thinking. Still, she wanted to know what had happened that night, so she took out her laptop and hacked into the surveillance system. After searching for a long time, she finally saw the scene where Conrad had stopped the car to let Xavier give her a ride that day.

Surveillance footage showed that Conrad had exchanged a smile with Xavier when he got out of the car and saw the latter. Not only that, but he patted Xavier on the shoulder in a friendly manner before Xavier got into the car to drive her to the hotel.

Veronica had long surmised that Xavier and Conrad were in cahoots, but it wasn't until now that she realized that they had been working together for a long time, especially during the family dinner that night.

She didn't get drunk that night, so why would she be so soundly asleep that she had no idea how she ended up in the hotel? Once she thought about the details, she couldn't help being terrified. In an instant, she realized what she had figured.

After closing her laptop, she sat on the bed in quiet contemplation. After a long time, she called Xavier, asking, "Wanna come out for drinks?"

Xavier fell silent for a moment. Then, he agreed readily, saying, "I just knew that you're feeling down. Let's meet up at the usual place." He was referring to the food stall where they had dined together before.

"Okay." Veronica hung up. After that, she picked up her coat, went downstairs, and drove there right away.

Xavier arrived after she sat at the food stall for a while. Dressed in a cream-colored trench coat, he looked handsome as usual, with the air of a young and unruly dandy.

"I've been waiting for you for ages." Veronica smiled before pointing at the liquor on the table. "Come on, let's drink."

Xavier pulled out a chair and sat down across from her before looking at the spirits on the table with a worried expression. "Are you brooding over him?"

"Nope," Veronica answered in the affirmative while shaking her head.

However, her answer made him certain about what he was thinking—that Veronica came out for drinks in the middle of the night because she was upset over Matthew's passionate kiss with the 'unknown man' in public today. Of course, this was a good thing for him. Inwardly, he was delighted, but he wouldn't give himself away.

"Since you're feeling down, I'll drink with you." Without the slightest hesitation, he poured himself a glass of liquor and clinked glasses with Veronica.

The two ate skewers and drank while chatting in a good atmosphere. With that, Veronica's spirits gradually 'lifted.'

"Oh, right, I gotta make a phone call. Yvonne called me this afternoon to ask me out to dinner, but I forgot about it," Veronica said while taking her cell phone out of her pocket

before tapping on its screen. "Oh, no. My phone's dead. Yvonne is probably mad at me now that she can't reach me by phone."

"Just call her on my phone." Xavier handed his cell phone to her. "I happen to have her phone number."

"Uh, okay." Veronica nodded and stretched out her hand to take his phone.

Xavier unlocked his phone and handed it to Veronica. Just as she was taking the phone from him, she 'accidentally' knocked over the single-use bowl in front of her, causing the soup to spill onto her clothes.

"Be careful." Xavier immediately pulled out a few pieces of tissue paper and handed them to her.

Veronica took the tissue and tried to wipe the soup stains away, but she couldn't wipe the stains away at all. As it happened, her phone call was answered. She chatted with Yvonne while pointing at the restroom near the food stall, signaling that she wanted to go there to deal with the oil stains on her clothes.

Xavier didn't think much of it. "Just go."

With that, Veronica continued to chat with Yvonne using Xavier's phone while turning around to go to the restroom. She was still holding the tissue paper in her left hand as she lowered her head to wipe the oil stains away.

Once she was in the restroom, she turned on the tap and chatted with Yvonne while bringing Xavier's phone back to the home screen. Then, she opened Xavier's WhatsApp and searched for Matthew's WhatsApp username right away, but no results were displayed.