

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 172

Because Veronica was holding her phone in her left hand Matthew overheard Daniella's voice when the former moved her phone aside

"Xavier truly likes you and he treats you well too. But look at you-you're his girlfriend and yet, you never show more care toward him. If you continue being like this, others will gossip about you when you guys get married in the future. Roni, Xavier is a good man. Since both of you love each other, you should cherish the relationship you have with him. Your dad and I thought you're not that young anymore, so we plan to head to Bloomstead to meet Xavier soon to discuss your marriage situation and see if we can set a date for your wedd"

Hearing that, Veronica immediately pressed the phone beside her ear and said, "Mom, hold on. What nonsense are you talking about? I'm still young!"

She was almost driven crazy.

From the very beginning, Xavier and her were merely putting on an act, but when it came to Daniella, she actually started mentioning marriage.

While chatting with Daniella, Veronica did not realize the cold and frosty face of the man sitting next to her.

Both of them love each other? Time to discuss their wedding?

At that moment, Matthew's grip on the steering wheel tightened instinctively as he felt a tightness in his chest, which made him even more frustrated.

"Hey, Mom. Please stop talking about this and quickly go eat the cake with Dad. I still have some matters to attend to, so I'm hanging up first. Bye."

With that, Veronica hung up directly.

"Phew..."

Heaving a sigh of relief, Veronica suddenly felt that she can't keep bluffing her adoptive parents like that. So, she planned to think of a way to set them straight about the situation lest they would go and find Xavier sooner or later to discuss their marriage.

True enough, to hide a lie, a thousand lies were needed.

After keeping away her phone, Veronica looked at Matthew, who was driving and 'couldn't help mumbling, "Why do all of your birthdays have to be so near to each other? You even have the same birthday as my dad."

Wearing a gloomy look, Matthew remained silent and ignored Veronica.

Veronica pouted as she just couldn't understand why Matthew pulled a long face all of a sudden. Nevertheless, she was reminded of her identity as the owner of a wedding planning company now, and

so she had to please her main source of income. After all, Matthew was the only customer of her wedding planning company.

“Stop the car. Stop!”

Suddenly, Veronica saw something and shouted for Matthew to pull over.

The latter thought Veronica wanted to buy something for Elizabeth, so he pulled over beside the road, after which Veronica got out of the car and ran away.

In no time, she got back into the car with a bag in her hand. After closing the door and fastening her seatbelt, she took out a small cake with a pink pig design from the paper bag. It was still the mini cake which cost 39 as Veronica was reluctant to spend even a single penny more.

“Hey, my dear cash co-I mean, Bro, I bought you a birthday cake since it’s your birthday today.”

Smiling flatteringly, Veronica took out a candle from her pocket and stuck it beside the ear of the pink pig. After lighting up the candle, she held the cake and looked at Matthew with her head tilted. “Happy birthday, Bro. Let me sing you the birthday

song. Go ahead and make a wish!”

Although Veronica actually did not know when Matthew’s birthday was, she had long heard that he never celebrated his birthday.

So, when Matthew asked her to celebrate his birthday today, she was shocked despite feeling a little unhappy with it.

On the other hand, Matthew switched off the car engine and gazed at Veronica, who wore a fawning look, and thought she must be up to no good.

However, the scene of Xavier and Veronica celebrating their birthday together somehow surfaced involuntarily in Matthew’s mind as he stared at Veronica. When he recalled how Daniella said the two of them were in love with each other just now,

he immediately felt that the cake did not look tasty anymore at once.

“That’s unnecessary,” Matthew blurted coldly before starting the car engine and continuing the journey directly.

“You... Are you crazy? It’s you who asked me to prepare a cake for you, yet you refuse to eat it!”

Veronica’s face darkened at once. Looking at the candle on the small cake, she lowered her head crabbily and blew it off.

Then, she took out a fork from the paper bag and started eating the cake in the passenger seat.

It was said that women were capricious, but Veronica actually thought Matthew was even more capricious!

Inwardly, she swore that she would never buy Matthew a cake anymore.

However, just as she had two bites of the cake, the car pulled over all of a sudden.

Matthew glanced at her coldly and reached out his hand to snatch the cake away from her. "It's not your birthday. So, you shouldn't eat the cake."

Biting the fork, Veronica glared at Matthew angrily and mumbled, "I can't eat the cake because it's not my birthday? What domineering rule is that?"

However, Matthew directly snatched the fork from her, took a scoop of the cream cake, and started eating it.

Veronica, who was still trapped in anger, continued babbling, "Didn't you refuse to eat earlier? Why are you eating it now? Matthew Kings, are you insane? This is so frustrating! Why are there people like you on this earth?"

Matthew, who rarely had desserts, ignored Veronica's mutter and savored the cake slowly, which he actually found tasty.

As far as he could remember, his parents did not allow him to have cakes as they claimed that cakes contained too much sugar and were bad for his health. As such, the cream cakes that he had had were specially prepared and were not something like these cakes which were sold in the market at all.

In fact, Matthew thought the cake was very delicious after tasting it.

It could be because the cake was indeed delicious, or because it was bought by Veronica; bite after bite, Matthew continued eating the cake non-stop.

Even though he was eating a cheap cake, he still ate it in a graceful manner. It was as if the gentle, refined personality was engraved in his bones, and he gave off a royal aura from head to toe.

Staring at Matthew in a daze, Veronica was deeply attracted by his extremely handsome face and couldn't help falling for it.

"Do you want some?"

Perceiving her fixed gaze, Matthew thought Veronica was craving some cake, so he took a piece of cake and passed it to her.

As a non-linear thinker, Veronica was reminded of Tony when she saw Matthew passing her a piece of cake, so she heaved a sigh. "It's all your fault. If it wasn't that you brought me back by force, I would have been celebrating my dad's birthday with him at this moment already."

Veronica pouted and sighed with a disappointed look.

At that second, Matthew's hardened heart was moved and actually softened slightly.

With his hand paused, he stared blankly at Veronica and asked involuntarily, "Do you want to go back now?"

"Now?"

Veronica nodded incessantly, but on second thought, she thought it was impossible as it would take at least three hours to reach home from here.

“Ha! It’s so far away. There’s no way I could rush back in time now.” Veronica laughed in a self-deprecating manner.

However, right after she said that, Matthew shoved the cake to her, turned the car around, and accelerated.

Stunned, Veronica realized that the direction he was heading was not the road to the Kings Residence, so she asked, “Hey, where are you going?”

“Sending you home.”

“Home?”

Veronica widened her eyes in disbelief. “Y-You’re sending me home?”

“Or do you wish to walk back on your own?”

Matthew turned slightly toward Veronica with a captivating, bright smile on his handsome face.

The glow from the sunset shone through the car window and fell on Matthew’s face, giving it a golden halo. As a result, not only did he look more handsome indistinctly, but he also became extremely alluring

“I-It’s not that... L”.

Veronica thought she had misheard him. Scratching her head, she asked in perplexity, “What’s wrong with you? Why do you want to send me home all of a sudden?”