

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 177

"You..." At this moment, Tony put his cutlery down on the table with a slam. "What are you talking about?!"

"But if you don't like Xavier, why did you rush back to Bloomstead yesterday?" Daniella was somewhat disbelieving of Veronica's words.

Hence, Veronica could only explain, "I rushed back to Bloomstead yesterday because Elizabeth is my god-grandmother. She wanted me to be in charge of Matthew's wedding plans with his fiancée and when we hit a snag, I had to rush back. I lied because I was afraid I would worry you both."

Even if this was also a lie, Veronica was secretly vexed with herself for not having thought of this excuse the previous day.

Sitting nearby, Matthew stared at her in stunned silence as her words echoed through his brain.

She said. She doesn't like Xavier. All of it is just an act!An act...

"You brat! Leave it to you to get up to such nonsense because your father and I spoiled you!" Furious, Daniella threw down her cutlery and stood up, stalking back to her room and slamming the door shut after her.

"Look how angry you made your mother!" Tony shook his head before continuing in a lower voice, "Let's drop it. Eat your breakfast and once you're done, you should leave. Your mom will stop being angry at you in a few days."

Upset and feeling utterly guilty, Veronica hung her head like a child who had done something wrong. "I'm sorry, Dad. I've let you both down."

"Let's not talk about this anymore. You should eat and leave. I'm going to see your mom." With a wave of his hand, he followed Daniella into the bedroom.

Just like that, Veronica lost her appetite. Glaring coldly and menacingly at Matthew, she kicked his leg viciously before snapping, "What are you looking at? I bet you're happy now, you jerk!"

Feeling like he had just been on a rollercoaster, Matthew bit back a yelp of pain before getting up and following her out of the house.

After they got into the car, they left.

On the way back, Veronica stayed silent.

Meanwhile, he was still thinking about what she said.

I know you think Xavier is rich and powerful enough to protect me and keep me safe. Keep her safe?Was it from the Larsons or I?

The question lingered in his brain, and even Matthew himself couldn't come up with a clear answer.

By the time they reached Bloomstead a few hours later, it was already noon.

Driving her up to the entrance of the One Piece Restaurant, Matthew proposed somewhat timidly and with unprecedented gentleness, "Let's have lunch together."

"If you want to eat, you can eat by yourself!" Veronica growled before flinging the car door open and slamming it shut after she got out.

As he watched her stalk away through the rearview mirror, he could not help the smile that curled up at the corners of his lips.

In the following days, the both of them did not see each other.

Veronica changed the name of the newly established wedding company to 'Encounters Bridal Store.!

After hiring a new assistant and a wedding design director, they set up the venue of the wedding together.

Given how busy she was, she had no time to rent a new place and simply slept overnight at her office every day.

Although Matthew called her during that period, she declined his call and simply told him via WhatsApp that she was very busy decorating the wedding venue.

Yet, despite ignoring him, Veronica still went out to eat and drink with Xavier.

Finally, on the night before the wedding, she finished setting up the venue.

However, since the wedding taking place on the next day was Matthew's wedding and thus would be attended by socialites from all walks of life, Veronica couldn't help being somewhat nervous.

Sure enough, it was not easy working for him.

That evening, it wasn't only her, but the entire staff of the bridal company who had to stay back late,

Before they got off work, she called a company-wide meeting and instructed them over and over, "Tomorrow is the wedding ceremony of Matthew Kings. The Kings Family is the most powerful of The Four Big Families of Bloomstead, and his wedding will be attended by socialites and business tycoons alike. The wedding *must* go off without a hitch. I want all of you to put in all of your effort—that includes the lighting team, the wedding design team, the photography and videography team, and the operations team for hosting, music rehearsal, and video playback."

Uneasily, Veronica stared at the employees inside the meeting room, afraid that something would go wrong the next day.

In order to get the best deal, she had invested too much and too deeply in this wedding. This meant that if she failed, she would lose everything.

Since she was in dire straits, she could only be determined not to fail.

"Don't worry, Veronica. We'll put our all into it."

"We'll sink or swim with you, President Murphy!"

“Even the power generators are set up. Unless something unforeseeable happens tomorrow, nothing will go wrong.”

“The makeup and wardrobe team are ready to go at any moment.”

“You don’t need to be too nervous, President Murphy. Matthew Kings’ fiancée is your sister, and she wouldn’t blame you even if anything were to go awry,” someone suddenly uttered in a strange tone amid the crowd.

Even if Veronica hadn’t been with them for long, their investment in this meant they knew not just that Tiffany was the bride, but that she looked exactly like Veronica.

Thus, some of them assumed that Veronica had obtained her oversized wedding order through some connections.

However, as soon as that person spoke, Veronica glanced over sharply. “Put away your pointless assumptions. If we succeed tomorrow, we will be receiving wedding orders nonstop, and you will all profit. If we fail, well... tomorrow will be the day this

company dissolves.”

Even though she was doing all of this to earn Mathews money, Veronica had been so busy researching constantly these past few days, and she even sought wisdom from the owner of a well-known wedding company overseas through video-conference calls. She didn’t have the time to eat.

Presently, she told her employees, “Once this wedding goes off perfectly, the company will reward you 400,000.”

Although that was a large number, Veronica had to invest heavily to ensure that the wedding went smoothly.

And then, once she collected her fees from Matthew, that amount of money would be worth nothing.

“Four hundred thousand?”

“Wow! That’s very generous.”

“That’s at least 10,000 per person!”

“We’d better put our backs into it, then.”

Nervous and excited, the employees whispered among themselves.

Before this, the wedding company was doing extremely badly, and the employees were gradually becoming lazier and more passive. Now that Veronica had received such an expensive, luxurious order from the Kingses immediately after taking over, they were becoming excited alongside her.

“After the wedding, we’ll have a celebration feast. When the time comes, we’ll hold a sweepstake, with the grand prize being 150,000 and the lowest prize being an LCD TV. In addition, your salaries will be doubled,” Veronica added.

Just like that, the meeting room was in an uproar. All of the employees were thrilled and even more keen to put all of their efforts into it now.

As the saying went, anyone could be bought if the price was high enough.

Finally having obtained their interest and enthusiasm, Veronica secretly let out a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, at the Spinfluence Group, even though Matthew was about to get married tomorrow, he was still going through his files and working late into the night.

Upon seeing how late it was, Thomas walked into the office and said, "It's already in the early hours of the morning, Young Master Matthew, and your wedding with Miss Larson takes place tomorrow. You should get some rest."