

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 178

As his head was still buried in his work, Matthew stared at the document on his desk and carelessly asked, "How's the decoration of the venue coming along?"

"The company that Miss Murphy has taken over has given their all the whole time. The result... has exceeded expectations."

Although Thomas was somewhat worried when the wedding ceremony was first handed over to Veronica and even secretly kept notes on her progress as well as a backup team, he later found out that she had taken over a wedding planning company and was about to submit her proposal to him.

After perusing the proposal, he found that it was perfect and was stunned a few hours ago when he saw the venue that had been erected.

At this moment, Matthew capped his pen after scrawling his signature on the document and raised an eyebrow at Thomas. "Oh? Is that so?"

"You can tell how much work Miss Murphy has thrown into it."

"When has she ever *not* put any work into earning my money?" Matthew asked with a faint smile. Then, suddenly thinking of something, he continued, "How much is she asking for?"

"Um..." Thomas paused before lifting a hand to rub his nose. "Three hundred million."

It had to be said that such a prosperous wedding would naturally be exorbitant.

Once again, Matthew raised an eyebrow with a silent smile at Thomas.

Seeing how quiet his boss was, Thomas continued, "A hundred and fifty million has been paid in advance. The rest will be paid after the wedding ceremony."

"I see." Matthew inclined his head.

Then, he rose to his feet, walked over to the bar, and poured them each a glass of wine.

After that, he strolled over to the floor-to-ceiling windows and looked at Bloomstead's nightscape, whereupon he fell into silence.

Frowning slightly, Thomas glanced at Matthew and summoned his courage after a

moment of hesitation. "Do you want to see Miss Murphy off after you marry Miss Larson, Young Master Matthew?"

There was an obvious meaning in Thomas' words. He was reminding Matthew that once he married Tiffany, he would have to let go of Veronica.

That was precisely something that Matthew pondered as well.

“Miss Murphy has a strong will and would never yield to others. Once you marry Miss Larson, nothing will ever happen between you and Miss Murphy again.” When it came to Veronica, Thomas rarely brought her up in front of Matthew and would analyze the stakes whenever he had to do so.

As expected, Matthew’s face darkened and his gaze turned cold.

Even though he didn’t like what Thomas said, he had to admit that Thomas was right.

The man casually lifted his glass and downed his drink. Then, after he placed his glass down, he pulled his coat from the rack and strode out of the office, saying, “You don’t need to follow me.”

And just like that, Thomas stopped in his tracks.

After going downstairs, Matthew took a cab to Encounters Bridal Store.

As he glanced up at the out-of-the-way, ramshackle, and sparsely furnished three story wedding company, he shook his head with a helpless smile.

How on earth had this damn woman managed to search for such a place?

And how much would she earn by asking for 300 million?

Pushing open the car door, he stepped out and buttoned up his coat before entering the wedding planning company.

“We’re sorry, sir, but we’re closed-Oh my, y-you’re Young Master Matthew, aren’t you?”

The busy employees in the lobby were prepared to kick their visitor out, only to find that it was Matthew once they fixed their eyes on him.

At this moment, he was in a tailored suit that perfectly complimented his sturdy

figure. Every step he took showed off his aristocratic bearing, and his handsome face was so flawless and beautiful that he resembled a Greek sculpture. It was hard to look away from him.

“Wow, President Kings is so handsome.”

“What do you mean by ‘President Kings? Call him Young Master Matthew. You’re right, though; he truly is an Adonis.”

“He’s even more handsome than he is in the pictures.”

“Y-Young Master Matthew, are you looking for our boss?”

The employees in the lobby flocked to welcome him.

In response, Matthew slightly nodded his head. “Yes.”

“Come with me then, Young Master Matthew. President Murphy is still working upstairs.” One of the employees gestured in welcome before leading him up to the office on the second floor.

However, when she opened the office door and walked in with him, they discovered that Veronica had fallen asleep at her desk.

Just as the employee was about to wake Veronica up, Matthew held a finger to his lips in a shushing motion. His actions were so suave that they were unintentionally seductive.

A single glance was all it took for the employee to fall head over heels and blush scarlet against her will.

Oblivious to her internal turmoil, he beckoned for her to come with him and the moment they left the office, he asked, "Has she been swamped with work lately?"

"Yes, she hasn't rested well for a few nights because of the wedding."

"I see. Return to your work then."

"Of course, Young Master Matthew. Would you like tea or coffee?" she asked.

"Neither. Go on." After dismissing the employee with a wave of his hand, Matthew entered the office again to gently shut the door behind him before he sat down on the couch to stare at the woman who was sound asleep.

She had already lacked sleep. If she hadn't rested well for the past few nights because of the wedding, he didn't have to be told that she was getting little sleep.

At the thought of it, Matthew couldn't help feeling somewhat guilty since the planning of a wedding shouldn't have been handed to someone unfamiliar with the industry like her. She wouldn't have been under so much stress otherwise.

He sat for a while. It was already one in the morning now, but she showed no signs of waking up.

So, Matthew walked out of the office and dismissed all the employees before returning to her office where he removed his coat and laid it on her.

Alas, his actions had woken Veronica up.

"Hmm... How did I fall asleep?" she mumbled with her eyes shut. "What time is it? Have we inspected the venue-F*ck!" When she saw his gigantic face looming in front of her the moment she opened her eyes, she instantly panicked and woke up. "Matt—*cough*, Bro, what are you doing *here*?"

As her heart pounded, Veronica let out a flattering smile and addressed him in the manner that she was supposed to—"Bro.

"What about it? My little sister has started a company. As her brother, shouldn't I visit her?" The man had one hand on her desk and the other hand on her shoulder while giving a meaningful smile.

His intent was obvious.

It was enough to cause Veronica's heart to thump.

F*ck, she was screwed because he had discovered her.

This son of a b*tch couldn't be here to ask for a discount, could he?

As Veronica's mind spun rapidly, she shook her head with a sigh. "*Ugh*, don't bring it up. I initially tried to hire a wedding company to do the planning at first, but once they all heard that it was for the Kings and realized that they might have to close down if they did the project badly enough to offend you all,

they refused to take the case. With no other choice, I could only purchase a company and receive your order at great risk," she explained seriously, willing her heart and her expression not to betray her.

She internally applauded herself for thinking on her feet.

"I see." Matthew gave a half smile before responding, "Well, since it's your company and you're my little sister, shouldn't you give me a discount?"

"A discount?"