

HBH 183

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 183

“What kind of talented young man can fulfill my standards?” Ruka had a haughty look as she asked in disdain.

Although Tiffany was secretly sarcastic, she still maintained a prim and proper facade. “Ruka, you can’t give up the entire sea for just a fish. What’s more, I’m going to marry Matthew, so why are you still so hung up on him?”

Whether it was a hint or an obvious jab, Tiffany was definitely being satirical toward Ruka. The classmates standing by the side nodded as they thought Tiffany’s words had made sense.

“That’s right, Ruka. Since Matthew is going to marry Tiffany, you should just give up on him.”

“Ruka, you should believe that you can find an even better husband.”

“I think that you’d have to search for such a man abroad. The most talented and youngest man with such a prospect locally has to be Young Master Matthew.”

“Hey, although Young Master Matthew is also my idol, I have to admit that he and Tiffany are a match made in heaven. I really am super envious of Tiffany now.”

“Yeah, that’s right. Out of all the classmates in our year, Tiffany was always the most outstanding one. Otherwise, why would Young Master Matthew fancy her?”

As all their classmates were singing along to the same tune, Ruka was so mad that her face darkened. However, since she didn’t want to act out in public, she could only wish Tiffany hypocritically. “I only like Matthew, but if I were to really marry someone, he would not fit the standard I’m looking for. However, now that I’m here, I still wish you two a happy wedding.”

Even though Tiffany had seen through Ruka’s arrogant facade, she chose not to expose Ruka.

was her wedding today, Tiffany didn’t want to ruin the atmosphere.

At 9:00PM, eighteen Bentleys without license plates drove up to the villa’s entrance in a row. While there was a fireworks show at the entrance of the Larson Residence, which illuminated the beautiful fixtures of the building, a red carpet had been rolled out from outside all the way to the villa.

Matthew, who had already changed into a suit, walked out from the car. As he faced all the people who took pictures and offered their congratulations, he did not bat an eye or return their gestures with a smile. According to the local custom, when one married, they were required to obtain something old, something new, something borrowed, and something blue.

However, since the person who came to pick up the bride was Matthew, nobody dared to mess around with him as there were eight bodyguards in formal suits behind him.

“Matthew’s here.”

“Haha, Matthew looks dashing today.”

Seeing Matthew, Floch and Rachel approached and flattered the man.

With his usual aloof manner, Matthew ignored all the lavish decor that the villa was adorned with and asked icily, “Where’s Tiffany?”

“She’s waiting for you upstairs. You should quickly head over so that we don’t miss the perfect time to get married,” Rachel reminded.

After climbing the stairs in a flash, he arrived at Tiffany’s room. When they saw Matthew’s handsome face, her classmates standing by the door all screamed and gasped.

“Oh my God, Young Master Matthew has such an imposing aura.”

“He didn’t even care to dress up in an extravagant manner, yet he still looks so handsome.”

“My idol looks a hundred times better than those actors on TV. Urgh, Tiffany is extremely lucky. I’m so envious right now.”

“Is this what they call the face that Michelangelo himself sculpted? I am so in love.”

“He really is out of our league.”

As the crowd said those words, they all had their phones out to take pictures and videos of Matthew.

On the other hand, Ruka was like a black swan in her strapless black dress making a high profile appearance; it was as if she wanted to declare to the world that *she* should be the one to shine. Now that she was face-to-face with Matthew, she only gave a cold smile. “Congratulations, Young Master Matthew.”

As the Kingses and the Dames were on good terms, he was obviously familiar with her, yet he had no feelings toward her. Gazing at her from head to toe, he replied bluntly, “Thanks,”

After saying that single word to her, he walked past her and went straight into the bedroom.

Tiffany sat in front of the dressing table in the bedroom as she quietly waited for Matthew to show up. It wasn’t until the stunning man with short hair and glossy, black suit appeared behind her that she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Tiffany could see his dashing face displaying the usual indifference without so much as a smile *from* the reflection in the mirror. Although she had a pang in her heart, she hid that emotion in an instant.

“You’re finally here, Matthew.” She stood up.

As all the classmates standing outside had rushed into the bedroom, it made the huge space suddenly seem a little cramped.

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“Let’s go,” the man said to Tiffany as he offered his arm.

At this moment, all of the classmates shouted in unison, “Kiss her Kiss her. Carry her. When the groom picks up the bride, they also have to carry the bride downstairs.”

Although there was unwillingness written all over Matthew’s face, he could only squat down and carry Tiffany in the end. At that moment, Tiffany felt a sense of happiness that she had never felt before overwhelm her now that she was in his embrace. Her smile was as beautiful as a flower while she was complacent,

As everybody present had already known about his cold attitude, they did not really care about his reaction. After picking her up from the villa, they entered the car and thereafter the motorcade slowly headed to the hotel that was hired for the wedding.

The wedding was said to be the biggest one in Bloomstead that everyone had their eyes on as Tiffany and Matthew’s wedding photos were splashed on billboards and huge monitors in shopping malls throughout the city.

Even though the wedding had cost an absolute fortune since it was exaggeratingly grand, there wasn’t no adherence to tradition of ‘blocking the entrance’, the groom brushing the bride’s hair or even helping her to wear her shoes. They did not even prepare a bouquet of flowers!

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No matter how much money had been spent on the ceremony, the only reaction it had elicited from the groom was perfunctory, as if he merely wanted to get this all over with. However, as the Larsons did not make a huge fuss out of it, the outsiders of course did not say anything either.

After the wedding ceremony at the Royal View Hotel was over, Tiffany was sent to the Presidential Suite to rest.

The ceremony was held at the first floor of the biggest reception hall in the hotel and the venue had been decorated with the theme of a fantasy princess’ castle. When one walked in, they would feel like they had entered a fantasy castle where it emanated lavishness, romance and a glorious feeling. However, at the same time, the decor also screamed of an unspeakable amount of money that was invested in it.

While Tiffany rested in one of the suites, Matthew and his close friends, namely Skyler, Caleb and Miguel, occupied the other suite.

Standing by the window, Matthew had a glass of red wine in his hand as he was immersed in his own thoughts.

The few other people looked at each other with bewilderment. Then, Skylar said, “Matt, it’s not that I want to criticize you, but since you don’t even like Tiffany, why did you force yourself to marry her? Isn’t Veronica also an interesting character? Hahaha, but now that you are married to

Tiffany, I might consider making a move on Veronica, that sassy girl.”

“Are you trying to dig your own grave here?” Miguel, who had rushed back from abroad, kicked Skylar to hint at him to stop searching for trouble.

Instead, it was Galeb, a quiet person, who commented, “Drew’s right. Since you don’t love her, you shouldn’t have married her. Although she did save your life and is now bearing your child, these are all problems that can be talked out.”

“Old Mrs. Kings was diagnosed with Alzheimer’s not too long ago. Her condition is worsening with each passing day. Her only wish now is to see Matthew married and having kids,” Miguel lamented

After he spoke, all of them fell into silence. From an outsider’s perspective, one would find Matthew to be a person who was cruel and devoid of emotions. However, his friends knew that he was extremely filial and kind.

He was especially filial to Elizabeth, who doted on him ever since his mother passed away at an early age while his dad had remarried another woman and practically ignored Matthew growing up. In the big and cold Kings Family, only Elizabeth had really loved and doted on Matthew. That was why his grandmother’s feelings mattered the most to him.

It was due to this reason that Matthew couldn’t bear to see Spinfluence Group, which was the result of his grandparents’ blood, sweat and tears, fall in the hands of others. As a result, he cautiously and rationally managed the company.