

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 243

### Chapter 243 Matthew's Immense Anger

Since that was the case, Matthew didn't want to pursue it any further.

As Veronica watched his car gradually drive off, she reached out and stroked her chin. Suddenly, she felt her face flush red.

This annoying man seemed to be behaving much more tenderly toward her than ever. Her heart raced and thudded frantically. This is too much!

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Two days later, the charity project of Bloomstead was held at Hilton Hotel.

That afternoon, Veronica sorted out all of her work at the company and was about to leave for Hilton Hotel.

At that moment, an unknown male walked into her room and stood in front of her. "Hi, Miss Murphy, I'm Troy Ritter, and I'm President Kings' newly appointed personal assistant. This is the gown he sent me over with."

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"Newly appointed personal assistant?"

Veronica frowned. "Thomas was doing the job well, so why was he replaced?"

The person in front of her also had the same last name as Thomas—Ritter—and he had a strong resemblance to Thomas, but he was slightly taller and darker. This man seemed to exude a righteous air. Though he wasn't exceptionally handsome, he was quite masculine and his looks were quite comfortable on the eyes.

"The other day, that brat Thomas was rude toward you, Miss Murphy, so President Kings gave him some time off." Troy smiled and responded politely.

"Has he been dismissed?"

"No, he has just been given some time off and has gone on a break." Troy didn't dare to reveal much, so he didn't tell Veronica the truth.

Matthew had not brought up this matter with Veronica, so she didn't bother about it too much. She took the gown from Troy and mentioned, "Thanks."

“President Kings said he would be here later to pick you up and drive you to the event.”

“Okay.”

Veronica affirmed this, and subsequently, Troy left.

She took the gown and changed into it at the company. After doing that, she waited patiently for Matthew to arrive.

The exquisite and pretty gown she had on attracted the attention of her colleagues, and everyone was full of praise and admiration. She had no choice but to tell them that it was a rental gown.

Ten minutes later, Matthew arrived at the entrance of her company, and there was a buzz on her phone from the notification by Matthew. She instantly grabbed her square bag and walked out to get into the front passenger seat of his car.

She was dressed in a figure-hugging, strapless gown that was cinched at the waist, and the silver gown was adorned with sequins. The special material glittered slightly like the night skies as the sunlight hit the dress. It was stunning.

Matthew glanced at her, and his eyes shone at the sight of her. He was once again wowed by her stunning looks.

She looked good in anything that she donned, and she always seemed to be able to bring out the best and prettiest features of every gown that she put on. She looked just like an elegant princess coming out of the castle, and there was an air of nobility that she exuded.

“You have good taste.” Veronica was generous with her praises.

In response, he curled his lips into a slight smile and retracted his gaze. As he drove, he replied, “It fits you very well.”

Ding— As he drove, there was the sound of a text message notification on his cell phone.

His cell phone number was not generally known to many people, so it must be something urgent if the other party contacted him.

He took a look at his cell phone while waiting at the traffic lights, and he saw that it was a text message from a bank with the reminder, ‘Bank of Destor- Transaction of 328888.00 completed by Veronica Murphy on October 8th, 17:05. Your current balance...’

As soon as he saw the message, his expression instantly turned thunderous, and he turned to look at her with a cold expression in his eyes. "What do you mean by this?"

"It's an expression of my gratitude for your help in picking out a gown for me. You've saved me the effort of picking out a gown by myself." Veronica beamed at him, and her red lips curved slightly.

She had checked the price of this gown and the exact cost was 328888.

She didn't want to have any unnecessary monetary entanglements with Matthew, so after checking the price of the gown, she swiftly transferred the amount it cost to him.

As for the gown that she had on, she didn't remove the tags at all because she planned to return the gown to the merchant after today's event. After all, the gown was too expensive.

He looked at her from the side of his eyes, and he kept his cold eyes intently on her without saying anything for quite some time. There were plenty of emotions masked in his dark eyes.

Meanwhile, she felt slightly apprehensive under his watchful eyes, and she turned her head in the other direction before muttering, "The light just turned green. You should start moving. The car behind us is honking loudly."

She was quite clear that her actions would trigger his displeasure, but she honestly didn't want to be entangled with him unnecessarily.

As for Matthew, he started the car and drove along with his eyes in front of him. He didn't say a word at all along the way.

Veronica sensed that he was in a bad mood, so she didn't say a word either and silently watched some videos to kill time.

Half an hour later, they finally pulled into Hilton Hotel.

The event was held at the grand hall on the second floor of Hilton Hotel.

Although it was a charity event, it was a special charity event organized by the Bloomstead local government. It was actually a cocktail party and an auction.

The benefactors donated their antiques and collector's items to be auctioned, and then the entire proceeds from the auction would be used for charitable purposes.

The people in attendance at this charity event were the top scions of society in Bloomstead, so there was an array of luxury cars in front of the hotel entrance.

Everyone had on custom-made suits or gowns, and they were dressed to the nines. It was like a fashion show.

Matthew got out of the car and looked at Veronica, who was walking in his direction. Subsequently, he lifted his arms slightly and signaled to her with his eyes.

“I don’t think this would be appropriate.”

She realized that he intended for her to hold on to his arms. Although she was his god-sister and partner for the event, she was still quite against the idea of it.

“You’re grandma’s god-granddaughter and you’re also…”

“Roni?”

Matthew hadn’t finished his sentence when suddenly someone called out her name affectionately from behind.

Both of them turned around to look and saw that it was Yvonne, dressed in a black, lace pleated dress, and she was walking quite briskly toward them in her high heels.

Perhaps it was because Veronica and Yvonne had an open and honest conversation with each other in the restaurant that their relationship was better than before. Yvonne had now started to address Veronica as ‘Roni’.

“Yvonne, you’re here as well?”

Veronica suddenly realized that Yvonne was her lifesaver, so the former intended to keep a tight grip on the latter the best she could.

As soon as Veronica realized this, an idea popped into her mind. “Are you here by yourself today during such an event? Where’s your partner?”

“President Kings, you’re here too.” Yvonne revealed a slight smile and greeted Matthew. Subsequently, she turned to look at Veronica and shrugged. “I wish I had a partner too, but unfortunately I don’t have one.”

“There is one for you!”

Veronica lifted her brows and dragged Yvonne along. Subsequently, the former shoved the latter right in front of Matthew and smiled sweetly at him. “Matthew, here’s a partner for you.”

As soon as Matthew heard her words, a cold look appeared on his face, and he glared at her with a dark look in his eyes. “I don’t need one.”

After he had said that, he flung the coat he held in his arms straight at Veronica, and somehow, it hit her squarely on the forehead. He then strode off angrily.

Meanwhile, Veronica pulled the coat off her head. She knew that this was a jacket prepared for her by Matthew. After all, it was late autumn now and the weather could get quite chilly. One would definitely freeze in the cold if they had a gown on without any jacket.

A month earlier, the temperature during the day could get up to 86 degrees, but now it had dropped to the fifties, so it was definitely hard to get used to this change in temperature.

“Roni, what are you trying to do? President King seems mad.” Yvonne nudged Veronica with her elbows to remind her.

However, Veronica draped the jacket over her shoulders and reacted quite nonchalantly. “I’m not his mother, so I’m not responsible for his emotions.”

“Matthew?”

As Veronica and Yvonne were talking about Matthew, a voice rang out and interrupted them. They saw Ruka dressed in an emerald two-piece suit, and her full cleavage was quite evident from the deep neckline of her suit. Her luscious dark hair was slightly curled and hung loosely on her shoulders. She had on a pair of red tassel earrings, which made her complexion look much prettier and more milky-white than ever. She exuded elegance.

She was in a pair of stilettos as she strode to Matthew’s side. With a tilt of her head, she curved her red lips into a wide smile. “Matthew, do you not have a partner? I don’t have one either. Let’s pair up and head inside.”

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 244**

### **Chapter 244 Tiffany’s Proposal to Xavier for a Collaboration**

“Hey, hey. Look...”

Yvonne pointed in front and turned to say to Veronica, “There is someone running after the person you have no interest in.”

Although Yvonne was usually quite clueless, she could actually tell that Matthew was interested in Veronica.

Yvonne shook her head. “Gosh, he’s such a great guy, so why aren’t you interested in him?”

Meanwhile, Veronica rolled her eyes at Yvonne. “Compared to the guy who proposed to you, he’s totally no match for that person.”

“So, do you find him too ‘poor’?”

“Go away! What do you mean by that?! What I wanted to put forward is that there is no point in forcefully making things work out in a relationship. After all, if you compare this with your situation, the guy who proposed to you can be considered a golden boy, and yet you have no interest in him.”

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After Veronica had said that, she lifted her head to see that Ruka had already clutched Matthew’s arm and the two of them made their way inside together.

For some reason, Veronica felt quite displeased to see Ruka—that conniving and schemeful woman—so close to Matthew.

Yvonne affectionately hitched her hand around Veronica’s arm, and the two of them entered the banquet hall as well.

After the two of them entered the hall, a Land Rover arrived at the hotel.

The car door was opened and Xavier stepped out of the car.

After suffering injuries at the warehouse the last time, Xavier had been recuperating from his injuries in the hospital the entire time. Fortunately, the gunshot wound he had suffered was on the upper part of his right knee, and there were no bone injuries, so he was able to be discharged from the hospital in such a short time.

After all, this was just a minor injury to him that could be overcome by tolerating it.

However, Melissa was not as fortunate as he was. She had sustained gunshot wounds on both legs, and one of the gunshots had shattered her meniscus on one leg quite badly.

Right now, she was receiving conservative treatment at the hospital, and if her condition worsened, there was a high chance that she would end up walking with a limp in the future.

Xavier shut the car door and instinctively reached out to straighten his necktie. Just as he was about to walk off and leave the parking lot, someone got out of a car and approached him from the side.

“Young Master Xavier.”

Tiffany, who had been waiting there for quite some time, got out of the back of another car. “I’ve been waiting for you for quite some time.” She spoke up frankly.

As soon as Xavier saw that it was Tiffany making her way toward him, he narrowed his eyes. “Miss Larson, why do you want to see me?”

Several days ago, Tiffany told the press that she had been kidnapped by Matthew’s enemy. Although that was just an excuse that she had come up with to explain the situation to the others, right now, with her standing in front of him, it was quite clear that she was clueless about the truth.

However, this was as far from the truth as it was.

Although Tiffany didn’t have the ability to hide the truth, her father—Floch—had arranged for some men to investigate this matter in detail. He had found out that the mastermind of this incident was Xavier’s sister, Melissa.

Initially, Tiffany found this hard to believe, but after that, Conrad visited her frequently, so she beat around the bush and sneakily got a confirmation from Conrad.

At that point, she realized that Melissa was the one who had sabotaged her.

However, Tiffany refused to let things slide.

Prior to this, Melissa and Veronica were very close friends, so it was quite likely that Veronica had played a role in sowing discord, or perhaps it was quite likely that Veronica had cajoled Melissa into making that decision.

Tiffany held a limited edition Hermès bag in her arms and approached Xavier. “Young Master Xavier, I’m here to see you because I wanted to discuss a collaboration with you.”

She had stayed out of the public eye for the past half a month, and now that she appeared in public, she seemed to have lost a significant amount of weight. She had an unhealthy pallor, but with some makeup on, she looked quite healthy with rosy cheeks.

“A collaboration?”

Xavier leaned against the side of his car and asked with interest, “I’ve hardly ever interacted with you, Miss Larson. We’re not of the same kind, so we would not be able to get along. What sort of collaboration could we work on together?”

“Young Master Xavier, you’re being too close-minded.”

Tiffany surveyed the surroundings to ensure that there was no one around before mentioning to him, in a lowered voice, "Although we're not friends, we have a mutual enemy, so that would make us friends."

"Oh. What do you mean by that?"

"I've heard speculation that Matthew's men caused you and your sister to sustain serious injuries that required hospitalization due to you approaching Veronica. Is this true?"

Tiffany pretended to be clueless about the incident during the wedding.

Right now, she had no one else to help her but herself, and she was powerless against the others, so she needed to garner the support of someone.

Presently, Xavier seemed to be the only one suitable around her.

If she could strike a deal with Xavier, not only would she be able to deal with Matthew and Veronica, but she could also find a chance to seek revenge against Melissa once she had obtained Xavier's trust.

The torment she had been through all this while had resulted in a drastic change in her behavior, and she was now much better at tolerating tough moments.

"How did you know that?" Xavier had his doubts about Tiffany.

"Everyone in our circle is talking about this, so it would be easy for me to find out." Tiffany heaved a sigh. "I admire you for your persistence in love, Young Master Xavier. I was exactly the same in the past when I was deeply infatuated with Matthew. However, ultimately, I was cast aside by him too."

Xavier felt slightly repulsed as she approached him.

"Do you know who else attacked me that day, other than Matthew?" Xavier replied with a question.

"Of course. It was Veronica, right?"

"Since you're aware of this, you should realize that it was Melissa who sent men to deal with you."

"Hahaha! Yes, Veronica and Matthew both mentioned this. However, I'm not stupid. I have never crossed Melissa's path, so why would she send men to kidnap me?"

Tiffany smirked self-mockingly. "I sent men to investigate the matter too, alright? There was no evidence to prove that this was all under Melissa's instructions, but Matthew

insisted that it was her. Why did he have to do that? It's all for the sake of helping that b\*tch Veronica cover up the truth! He's in love with Veronica and he was afraid that Old Mrs. Kings would be disappointed in Veronica if the truth was exposed, so he shifted the blame to Melissa. Subsequently, he sent his men to injure you and your sister to make the story plausible. With the public support, even without any concrete proof, as long as he announced to the public that it was Melissa's doing, she would be blamed for it regardless!"

Meanwhile, up till now, Tiffany had no idea of the reason behind Melissa's action. The only possible explanation was that Melissa had been taken advantage of by that b\*tch, Veronica.

Xavier scrutinized Tiffany coldly, and he seemed to be trying to deduce Tiffany's intentions with his deep expression as he tried to bore into her eyes.

Unbeknownst to him, Tiffany was superb at putting on an act.

Her clear eyes were full of innocence and rage. She did not look as if she was faking it at all.

At that moment, Xavier was slightly confused. Could it be that she really has no idea about the truth?

"Young Master Xavier, are you doubting me? Hah!"

She smiled self-mockingly. "In the past, Matthew mercilessly canceled our wedding and brought me to the hospital to get an abortion after the truth was revealed that I replaced Veronica and claimed to be the one who saved his life."

As Tiffany mentioned this, she became quite agitated, and she immediately rustled in her bag for a medical report. She flung the report forcefully at Xavier. "Because of Matthew's action, I can no longer get pregnant and bear a child in this lifetime. I hate him! I hate Veronica as well, and I want to seek revenge!"

In order to collaborate with Xavier, it was imperative that she gained his trust. At this point, she came up with some half-truths, and paired with the medical report, it was the best way for her to gain his trust.

Xavier listened to her speak through clenched teeth as he lowered his head to glance at the medical report in his hand. The result of the report definitely showed that it would be quite hard for her to conceive from then on.

"Are you really that confident that this is all Veronica's doing?" He asked her probingly.

"Of course!"

She spoke up furiously, “The first night that I was kidnapped, Veronica sneaked into my house late at night, and she entered my room from the balcony on the second floor. She personally held a knife to my neck and attempted to take my life. If it weren’t for my parents’ timely arrival on the scene, I would have died that night! Nonetheless, she also resorted to setting fire to my room before she left.”

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 245

### Chapter 245 Fight to Place a Bid

As Tiffany spoke, she opened the surveillance camera footage on her phone, and the screenshot that she took of it was exactly the first night when she had been kidnapped.

The footage was fast-forwarded and played at double the speed. The video clearly depicted Veronica sneaking into Tiffany’s house late at night. Soon after that, the second floor was lit up, and Tiffany came down from the second floor. That was the night of Xavier’s birthday.

Veronica had nearly been run down by a car that night too, so Xavier remembered it very clearly. It was that day that he had sent his men to kidnap Tiffany, but then Melissa had given different instructions to the men at short notice and instructed them to cause Tiffany to miscarry.

In the end, the men he sent had not done their jobs as instructed. They had been taken by Tiffany’s pretty looks and forced themselves on her, which resulted in all this today.

Xavier kept his eyes on Tiffany’s cell phone, and as he pondered over the situation, he realized that Tiffany had regarded Veronica as the mastermind behind the kidnapping and abuse encounter because Veronica had sneaked into Tiffany’s house to take action against Tiffany.

If he was in the same position, he would have jumped to the same conclusion as well. After all, Melissa had hardly been in contact with Tiffany, so it made sense for Tiffany to come to that conclusion. This woman’s merely a pretty face. How can she be regarded as a talented girl in Bloomstead? She’s just a bimbo. Well, she could be of value if I made good use of her.

“I’m happy to collaborate to handle Matthew but Veronica belongs to me!”

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Before he had been injured by Veronica, he had treated her extremely well because she was the only one in this universe that he thought was sincere and unpretentious. He found that she was a good-hearted woman.

However, that day at the abandoned warehouse, when Veronica held a gun and shot him and Melissa without any hesitation before flinging a cheque for half a million at them, the perfect images he had had in his mind about Veronica had instantly dissipated and he was completely disillusioned.

He had done so much to save her, and he had even planned to start up a branch in her hometown.

As for the matter with Melissa, Xavier didn't blame Veronica for it at all. However, he didn't expect that Veronica would actually be so angered by Melissa's actions to the point that Veronica had no qualms about shooting them with a gun.

Xavier had always regarded himself as a man who would do anything for his friends, but never, in his wildest imagination, would he have expected the woman he loved to behave as heartless and ruthless as Matthew.

For a split second, Tiffany hesitated, but ultimately, she smiled. "I can promise not to do anything to Veronica for the time being because of our common enemy."

"It's a deal." Xavier lifted his brows and smiled sinisterly while affirming.

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Naturally, Veronica was unaware of the scene that was going on in the parking lot outside.

However, as soon as she took a seat in the banquet hall, she saw Xavier walk in soon after, with Tiffany right next to him.

The incident with Tiffany had been exposed by the press previously, so her presence caused a slight uproar.

"Isn't this the talented girl, Tiffany? The guy next to her... Is that Xavier?"

"Tsk, tsk. Xavier's such a player. He's always surrounded by different women."

"Tiffany's quite a conniving woman too. However, I do admire her for her courage to admit her mistake to the press. She's daring in her ways, and I like that!"

"How can you be so sure that she wasn't forced by Young Master Matthew to admit her mistake in front of the press?"

"Hah! Based on his usual way of handling things, if he knew about this from someone else, he would have sought her life. He would not allow her to continue to roam free in Bloomstead."

“Hahaha! You’re quite right about that.”

“I have to say though, Tiffany’s very pretty. Nonetheless, compared to her younger sister, Veronica, she’s slightly less good-looking.”

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The crowd continued to discuss amongst themselves about this incident, as the charity event hadn’t officially started.

Everyone speculated about this, but none of them were aware that the reason Matthew had spared Tiffany’s life was because of her identity as Veronica’s older sister. Veronica had always been the subject of speculation by the public. Furthermore, after the annulment of their engagement, she had instantly been announced to be Old Mrs. Kings’ god-granddaughter. If something happened to Tiffany at this point in time, the crowd would once again focus their attention on Veronica. That would be quite inconvenient for her. Besides, she would have to face the pressure and speculation of the crowd. It was because of all this that Matthew hadn’t instantly taken action against the Larson Family.

However, that didn’t mean that he would continue to withhold doing anything despite his putting a stop to things right now.

“Matthew, look. Tiffany’s here with Young Master Xavier.” Ruka sat next to Matthew, and on his other side, Veronica sat with Yvonne.

The seating plan for this charity event had been prearranged, and there was a name written on every seat. Everyone took their seats according to their names.

Veronica heard Ruka affectionately address Matthew, and she couldn’t help but lift her head to glance at Matthew. However, he brushed her off and lowered his head to look at the introductory page on his phone.

The introductory page was mainly to introduce the event today and also the items that would be auctioned today.

Ruka realized that her words did not gain Matthew’s attention, so she perceptively realized that he was not interested in Tiffany. She was quite pretentious as she mentioned, “Although Tiffany was quite dejected for quite a while after the annulment of your engagement, it looks like she has overcome that bleak period in her life. I’m so happy for her.”

“Hey! Roni, isn’t that Xavier? Why is he suddenly so close to Tiffany?” Coincidentally, Yvonne heard Ruka’s words too, so Yvonne piped in as well.

Meanwhile, Veronica lifted her head to look over, and she kept her eyes on the two who were making their way in this direction. At that moment, Veronica's eyes met Xavier's eyes from afar.

His intense gaze was quite deep and complicated.

At that point, Veronica's heart skipped a beat, and she felt anxious all of a sudden.

She recalled the conversation she had overheard between Hendric and Xavier at the hospital the other day, and she suddenly sympathized with Xavier.

"It's common to come with a partner for such events, so it doesn't mean anything." Veronica was quite nonchalant about everything.

Xavier's and Tiffany's seats were behind Veronica's and she felt slightly tense about being seated in front of them.

Shortly after that, the charity event started.

The host introduced the contents of their charity activities and the rundown of the event today. Subsequently, the first activity, which was the auctioning of donated items, started.

The first item presented was an antique vase, and the starting bid was one million. Finally, the item was auctioned off for four million.

Subsequently, the second item was auctioned, followed by the third and the fourth item.

The fifth item on the action list was a dark blue teardrop-shaped sapphire necklace, and it was exquisite. There was a great love story for the owner of this necklace, so it was quite a meaningful item.

Veronica looked at the necklace and found herself somehow quite attracted to it with just a glance. Furthermore, her heart raced and she felt very excited at the sight of it.

"The starting bid for this necklace is eight hundred thousand." The host yelled out.

Veronica instantly lifted her card and placed a bid, "Eight hundred and thirty thousand."

As soon as she placed a bid, there was a sound behind her, and Xavier called out, "Nine hundred thousand!"

She couldn't help but turn around to look at Xavier behind her. However, he no longer had his usual slightly wicked and unrestrained smile on his face. He had a cold, distant look on his face at the moment.

“Nine hundred and fifty thousand,” Tiffany called out subsequently.

At that point, Veronica rolled her eyes and thought that the two of them must be out of their minds. They seemed to be intentionally going against her.

Earlier on, she didn't place a bid on the other items, so the two of them remained silent. Now that she had decided to place a bid, they started to bid against her.

“One million!”

Just as Veronica was about to place another higher bid, Ruka bid on it too and brought the auction to one million.