

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 316

### Chapter 316

Chapter 316 Matthew's Confession

"Pfft... Hahaha. Matthew, you're so stupid. You couldn't even dodge that?"

While laughing, Veronica grabbed another pile of snow from the hedge and pressed it into a ball before throwing it at Matthew.

Though this time, the man only tilted his head slightly as the snowball flew by him.

He then stood at the spot and cleared his face of snow, which dropped onto his neck. Even though it was chilly, he could not disguise his smile.

Bang!

Again, another snowball flew at him and hit the umbrella before it disintegrated.

Stiffening up, the man looked at the woman, who was still laughing happily not far away, and threw the umbrella aside as he threw back a snowball at her.

"Hahaha... Matt... Ah! Cough..."

Veronica, who was mocking Matthew, got a face full of snow in her face in the end, with some of it getting into her mouth.

Sticking her tongue out, she stared back at Matthew. "How could you play dirty like that?"

Veronica was a bit angry, so she quickly threw a snowball back at him. Yet, the man easily blocked her attack with the umbrella.

The two of them went at each other, with Veronica losing in the end. Standing there covered in snow, she stomped her foot madly. "You're shameless, Matthew. How could you use the umbrella as cover?"

She persisted vehemently.

However, her angry look made her seem weirdly adorable.

After seeing her get so angry did the man notice his fault.

So, he put the umbrella down and walked to her. "Alright. Should I stand in front of you to exact your revenge?"

Veronica pouted and glared at him in response.

Yet, just as Matthew thought she would not do it, Veronica quickly threw a snowball, which struck his head, causing him pain.

"Hahaha...."

Seeing her ploy succeed, the woman turned around and started to run, as Matthew chased her. "You think you can just run after doing that?"

Veronica was running very quickly when, all of a sudden, she slipped and fell backward.

"Be careful."

Seeing this, Matthew immediately stepped forward and pulled on her hand, only to slip along with her.

Nonetheless, because of how tightly he was holding onto her hand, he feared that he would land on her, so he hugged her instead.

With a bang, they crashed onto the ground, as Veronica, who was in his embrace, landed on top of him with her lips on his by accident.

At that moment, Veronica froze up and stared at the handsome face that was so close to hers, forgetting to react.

In the blizzard, her hair was touching the man's face.

Even though Matthew had snapped back to reality in a moment, he did not push her away.

Her cold lips overlapped with his warm ones. They were soft, a bit sweet and tasted nice, making him sink deeper and deeper into the moment.

Badum, badum, badum...

As his heart beat wildly, he gazed deeply at the woman before he held her by her neck and started kissing her.

Veronica, whose brain had shortcircuited, found her senses following the man's kiss.

Even though she should have pushed him away and given him a slap, only God knew why she did not, as the manly smell enveloped her, which was a nice and familiar scent.

His hot lips had a nice scent that made her mind blank while a shock traveled through her lips, making her feel all numb inside.

As her heart beat faster, Veronica became a statue that let the man kiss her however he liked without any resistance.

The weirdest thing was that she actually felt a bit moved.

“Mm-hmm...”

Snapping back to reality, Veronica pressed her hands against his chest, wanting to get up, but the man tightly hugged her waist in return and gazed deeply at her as he asked in a hoarse tone, “Roni, can you be my girlfriend?”

The man actually confessed his love to her.

At that moment, Matthew had forgotten all about the message from Xavier he had received that day.

Maybe he had just said his true thoughts.

Stunned, Veronica did not think that Matthew would confess to her so suddenly.

As the two lay in such a romantic position in the middle of the night in a snowpile, Veronica thought to herself, Did he just... confess?

This was the most unexpected method that Veronica had ever received a confession from before.

“I...”

With her hands starting to fidget, she lightly bit her lip due to her realizing her true feelings.

Even she had to admit that she started to fancy the scumbag at some point in time.

Yet, it was just a few seconds before she found that...

She liked him.

Seeing Veronica hesitate made Matthew’s glimmering eyes start to darken. In the end, he asked, “Do you like Xavier?”

“No, I don’t.”

Veronica answered that instinctively.

It was her words that made the frowning man feel that something was amiss.

If she doesn't like Xavier, why did she sleep with him?

This was because Matthew knew that Veronica was not such a woman, so he asked, "You said that you went to the hotel with Xavier on the night of the Kings Family's gathering, right? Did... nothing happen?"

Maybe because Veronica was in love to depths that she answered him instinctively.

However, when Matthew added the second question, she felt that something weird was going on. "What do you mean?"

"I received a message after you had spent the night with Xavier..."

"What message?"

Veronica looked very serious.

As her expression was reflected in his gaze, Matthew suddenly realised that Veronica might be in the dark about what happened that night.

So, he said, "I only received a message sent from your phone, stating you liked Xavier."

By lying, Matthew chose to hide the truth.

Because he did not know exactly what Xavier did to Veronica that night, he pitied her for not knowing anything.

If Veronica knew that Xavier had done something to her, he was afraid that this would be a nightmare that would haunt her forever.

Holding his anger in, Matthew found himself pitying Veronica the more he got enraged.

"Roni, I know you have a lot to consider. But, I only hope that you can give me a chance."

Matthew, who was confessing to Veronica, was speaking to her in a very considerate manner.

It was only in front of Veronica that the high and mighty Matthew, who did not put anyone in his eyes, felt how powerless he was.

"I... Matthew... I... You're the successor to the Kings Family, and I'm just some girl who came from the countryside. I could never match up to you, nor can I bear the pressure of your love."

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### Chapter 317

Chapter 317 Terms and Conditions

Out of sheer nervousness, Veronica responded stutteringly.

“Humans are all equal. I don’t think social status can stop us.”

Feeling Veronica’s slight acceptance of his proposal, Matthew pushed on by saying, “Maybe we could give this a try.”

Matthew was bravely asking a woman out for the first time.

On the other hand, Veronica hesitated upon seeing his expectant gaze.

Suddenly, she remembered what Tiffany had told her and how she had lost her right to be a mother just because he did those things to her.

Veronica could feel her pain as a fellow woman, and she feared Matthew somewhat after that.

“Matthew, I...”

Veronica wanted to say something before the man interrupted. “Stand up. The ground is covered in snow.”

“Okay.”

Quickly standing up, she also helped Matthew up.

Throughout the whole process, Matthew had stood up and cleared his back of snow with his hand still held tightly to Veronica’s. “Take the umbrella. It’s snowing quite heavily,” he said.

So, he took a few steps backward while holding her hand to pick up the umbrella before going to the sakura garden.

His warm hand enveloped her freezing one, making Veronica feel less cold all of a sudden.

Holding the umbrella with his left hand made him feel a bit awkward, so he raised his arm to hug her shoulders and held her closer. "Get closer so the snow doesn't get you wet."

As she felt Matthew's gentleness, Veronica's hands in her coat started fidgeting restlessly and her heart was beating so fast to the point where she felt it was getting hard to breathe.

Before she came to the Kings Residence, she was still angry at Matthew, yet now, they had made up.

He had just confessed to her.

Even though there was a lack of flowers or a diamond ring, Veronica still could not control her heartbeat, fluttering emotions, and... her happiness.

The man, upon seeing her not acting as calm as just now, thought she looked like a shy teenager in love, making him smile subtly.

"Roni, I know you're thinking about it a lot now. But, I can give you time to adjust to this."

Matthew stated this somewhat anxiously.

Yet, he was not one to feel nervous even when facing a billion dollar deal to the point where his palms were sweating.

Even though Veronica wanted to refuse him, she could not say that she was not moved by the various things Matthew did for her.

In the end, after countless internal struggles and thinking, she stated, "You said that we could give it a try. Then... How about three months? If I find us not working out by then, I hope that you don't force this relationship. Is that okay?"

Three months?

Matthew's eyes shone at her words.

"Alright. I promise you."

"But, I have some conditions of my own," Veronica immediately followed up. "Firstly, you cannot touch me within this time. Secondly, you will not interfere in my affairs. Thirdly, I don't want anybody to know about our relationship."

She had her own plans.

For now, she still had to be on guard against a lot of people, so it would be best to keep their relationship a secret.

“Okay. No problem.”

Matthew nodded in agreement.

Then, he suddenly stopped in his steps before facing Veronica and smiling evily. “By the way, what did you mean by ‘no touching’?”

He increased the force on her shoulders as if to say that they were making contact right then.

His question only served to make Veronica blush like a tomato. “You... I... I was referring to... that sort of thing..”

“What sort of thing?”

“Of course, it’s...” Veronica was extremely embarrassed.

Unable to hold it in anymore, Matthew closed in and blew on her ears before gently saying, “Are you talking about... sex?”

“Of course!”

Veronica pushed him away, feeling as if even her ear lobes had gone bright red.

“Okay. I’ll promise you that.” Matthew nodded and touched her face while his thumb caressed the face that he had been thinking of day and night.

Before this, he was even angry and disappointed at her due to the photos Xavier sent him.

Now that he knew how dangerous and passive of a situation Veronica was in, he wanted to protect her properly.

He did not think that Veronica would actually give him a chance. It was the happiest thing that ever happened to Matthew.

“Roni?”

He called out.

“Yes?”

Veronica looked at him.

“Can I... kiss you?”

Veronica did not know how to respond.

Yet, just as Veronica was thinking about how to respond to him, the man grabbed the back of her head and leaned down, kissing her.

It felt different this time.

His kiss was gentle and careful, as he had one hand on her waist and the other on the back of her head. Touching her lips, he pried them open with the tip of his tongue and began kissing her passionately.

All the while, Veronica was standing there stiffly, not reacting.

She was holding her breath while letting the man kiss her for quite some time before her face became all red and her heart was beating wildly.

It was then that Matthew suddenly let go of her and saw that she was panting loudly. ”Silly girl. Don’t you know how to breathe?”

Upon being teased by him, Veronica twitched her lips as she glared at him in anger.

Matthew raised his hands, wiped her mouth with his thumb, and touched her nose. “Let’s go to the sakura garden.”

The man then took the umbrella and held her by the shoulder before they went ahead.

Throughout the whole process, Veronica did not utter a word as she immersed herself in the romantic atmosphere. Even though it was just a kiss and nothing extraordinary, it was enough to make her blush hard, feeling as if her heart was about to beat out of her chest.

She even felt her body burning up during the kiss.

Veronica only managed to calm her heart after they walked for a while.

Only then did she ask, “You know that Conrad is also up to no good, right?”

“In the end, he’s still the illegitimate son of the family. He’s nowhere near my level.”

Matthew did not even consider him a threat.

Yet, it was this omnipotent ability of his that made Veronica feel inferior in comparison.



Pursing her lips, she hesitated for a moment before replying, "Matthew, I do not wish to be your sheltered princess. This is why I hope you will not interfere in any future affairs of mine. I want to solve all those problems with my own two hands. It will be too stressful for me if you provide and do everything by yourself for the two of us. I don't think I can accept such a relationship."

She was different from other women.

If it were another woman, they would only want to be protected and be a pretty decoration.

On the other hand, Veronica needed freedom. She wanted to find her true capabilities and express herself.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 318**

### **Chapter 318**

Chapter 318 Love

Matthew responded, "Okay. I promise."

"Thank you." As soon as Veronica said that, Matthew stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her intently with a disapproving gaze. "I do not wish to hear that from you again."

She then pouted at his response. "Why are you so bossy?"

"I don't want us to be such strangers. That's all."

She held her tongue as warmth began to enfold her due to his straightforward answer. They continued strolling, wandering around the plum trees. The flowers bloomed and tinted the flurry of snow with red and pink. It was a sight to behold.

As the delicate snow brushed against her face, she relished in the flowers before reaching out her hand unconsciously to hold his. Subsequently, she pointed out something that was ahead of them. "Look! It's so pretty. The yellow flowers at my place are nothing compared to these."

Feeling the warmth wrapping around his hand, he glanced at her little hand that was holding his before letting out a genuine smile. "Yeah, it's pretty."

“Isn’t it? Told you that it would be awesome to see it with your own eyes. It feels different during winter.” Like an innocent child, Veronica let go of his hand and walked toward the tree to take a closer look at the flowers. The wide smile on her face expressed her love for the view.

Just like that, Matthew trailed behind her silently while his eyes zeroed in on her, watching her being free and happy while playing. As though her merriment had rubbed off on him, his heart was filled with contentment and pure joy.

Once the nervousness melted away with blissful peace, everything seemed to be perfect.

After roaming around to her heart’s content, Veronica was finally willing to return to Matthew’s side. Staying covered underneath the umbrella, she rubbed her hands profusely, trying to warm herself up. “Huff. It’s freezing cold.”

Matthew put his hand on top of hers and yanked her into his embrace, then proceeded to hug her with his jacket. “Are you still feeling cold now, Little Roni?”

Did he just call me... ‘Little Roni’?

Although she heard this nickname from Conrad’s lips many times before, which was quite repulsive and icky, it felt different when Matthew called her in that manner. Instead of distaste, it elicited a smile on her face.

It actually feels kind of sweet...

Other than her adoptive parents and Crayson, Matthew was the one that had pampered her the most with care and affections. Right at this moment, cuddling in his embrace, Veronica somehow felt like she was dipped into a jar of honey—even the air tasted sweet for some reason.

She shook her head. “It’s warm.”

Suddenly, she placed her hands on his chest and pushed him away slightly, trying to make some space between them. Still, she couldn’t bring herself to look into his eyes as she lowered her head.

The snowflakes danced along the winter breeze, enveloping the couple that was standing under the plum trees. It was beautiful and tranquil that seemed to have the power to make time stop in its tracks in order to let the wholesome picture stay longer in stillness.

“Erm... Can we keep it low-profile? What if someone sees us?” Only then did she have the courage to raise her head with pleading eyes.

“Let’s stay like this for a little longer.” Matthew shook his head as he grew greedier for her. He had a feeling that she might leave as soon as he let go of her.

“Fine, then. I... Only one more minute.”

“Why don’t you tell me the price? I would love to buy the rest of your lifetime,” he teased.

“In your dreams.” She snorted but couldn’t help smiling, revealing her adorable dimples.

“Seems like I can only dream about it.” He heaved a long sigh.

Despite his casual tone, she was able to discern the sadness in his voice. Matthew, who always stood before the crowd with a domineering aura, was behaving in such a manner in front of her as if he wasn’t the man she often saw in the news.

Veronica stared at him intensely, and Matthew did the same. Their gazes intertwined each other for a long time, as though they were communicating in silence.

His breathing suddenly grew heavier and the wind blew away the puff of mist he breathed out. Gulping, he covered her eyes out of the blue. “Don’t look at me like that.”

“Why not?” Veronica shook her head to remove his hand and frowned in confusion.

“You’re seducing me. It makes me wanna kiss you.”

Silence filled the air until she pushed Matthew away. “I think we should keep our distance. You’re too dangerous.”

Feeling the void in his arms, he tightened his jacket around him as if that could hold on to the warmth on his chest. “Let’s head back.”

She looked at her wristwatch and muttered, “It’s past one o’clock, but I don’t feel sleepy.”

Then, she started trudging her heavy feet while recounting her childhood. “During winter, my parents used to light up a fire in the store room, so we could chat around the fire while roasting marshmallows.”

She let out a sigh. “I really miss those days.”

The listeners would usually take such statements to the heart at times like this.

However, Matthew made an abrupt suggestion. “I can’t sleep either. Come, I’ll bring you somewhere nice.”

He wrapped his right arm over her shoulders and pushed her nearer to him, after which he held the umbrella that was originally in his left hand, with his right hand in order to protect her from the falling snow.

Although only silence escorted them to the front yard, both of them equally luxuriated in the peaceful romance that was lingering in the air.

“Oh, what about the underground chamber?”

It was the plaguing question that she had intended to ask since last night, but the dispute rendered it untimely to do so and she kept quiet about it.

Yet, they reconciled, which was quite a strange continuation, and she even accepted his confession in the heat of the moment! Veronica thought she was going to go crazy at that very moment.

“We’ve passed the case over to the authorities. You don’t have to worry.”

“Oh my, so you’ve given up all those precious valuables? My head hurts.” It pained her to watch money fly away right in front of her.

Every piece of the treasure was a relic. Even if it wasn’t from ancient times, they could receive a massive amount of money with that many artifacts.

“Marry me, then all of my money will be yours,” Matthew piped up.

Veronica gave him a look. “Dream on. That’s not happening.”

“Why? Is it because you covet another man?” Matthew’s face dimmed as he gazed at her dangerously.

“I’m still young and I haven’t enjoyed life that much yet. I’m still not ready for marriage.” She spoke her mind in total honesty, “There’s a long journey ahead of me. It will be a waste to marry right now. Look at you. You’re proposing because you’re seven years older than me. I would like to consider that seven years later.”

Seven years? His visage darkened as he frowned while staring at her. That feels like forever.

In the meantime, Matthew had brought her to a room in the front yard. When the lights were turned on, they saw a brazier sitting inside. “There’s no firewood, though. Let’s use charcoal instead.”

“You brought me here just to light up a fire?” Veronica asked in surprise.

“I texted Troy to bring over some skewers. We can drink while eating them.”

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### Chapter 319

Chapter 319 Are You Trying to Hurt Him?

It would be Matthew's first time trying such a combination on such an occasion, but he knew that Veronica liked it, hence the early preparation.

"Awesome!" As expected, she was looking forward to it.

Soon after they started the fire, Troy arrived and knocked on the door. "President Kings."

"Come in."

At that, Troy entered the room with an incubator in his arms, only to be shocked by Veronica's presence inside. His eyes reflexively gazed back and forth at the two people.

I thought they were ignoring each other. What's happening here?

Only then did Troy realize his purpose of coming here—being a servant. "Understood."

After placing the incubator aside, he returned to get a grill before starting his job—roasting the skewers and warming up the alcohol.

Meanwhile, Veronica scanned the vicinity and was relieved to see the two opened windows, which would help with the ventilation so that they wouldn't suffer from carbon poisoning.

Needless to say, Matthew had bought the best charcoal which could last longer and produce less ash.

When Matthew went outside for a while, Troy seized the chance to clear his doubt. "Miss Murphy, have you reconciled with my boss?"

"What do you mean reconcile? We have always been getting along well."

"Really? But you ignored each other before this.," Troy said with a straight face.

Veronica suddenly felt the need to remind him as she said, "It's best not to let others know about the relationship between me and Matthew. You gotta zip your lips tight. Do you hear me?"

“What do you mean?” Sensing that something was fishy, he narrowed his eyes and stared at her intently before a lightbulb went over his head. “Oh! I know! You’re in a relationship with my boss?”

“I’m just giving him a chance. If we’re not a fit, we’ll break up eventually.” She didn’t hide the truth.

“That’s a surprise. Never had I thought that my boss would need to pass probation.” Troy guffawed without a smidgen of guilt.

Soon, Matthew returned with a hot water bag and he handed it to Veronica. “Warm your hands.”

“We have a fire going, so why the hot water bag?” she muttered while reaching out to take over the pokemon-printed bag. Her fingertips brushed over its soft fur as she reconfirmed, “Is this now mine?”

Matthew hummed and nodded in response.

Troy, who was busy roasting the skewers, shook his head. “President Kings, you’ve finally confessed to Miss Murphy, yet you gave her only a hot water bag? That’s so lowly—ouch!”

Matthew smacked the back of his assistant’s head before the latter could finish his sentence. “Just do your job quietly. If it’s not tasty, you better be prepared to stay up all night roasting them.”

“President Kings, I think it’s best for you to be gentle with me. You’re still on probation! What if you’re rejected because of a violent tendency?” Troy was bolder than usual since Veronica was here too.

“You dare threaten me?” Matthew’s visage darkened.

“No, boss. T-That’s not what I meant. I’m sorry.” Troy shrank his neck and pleaded pathetically, tickling Veronica’s funny bones.

The trio sat around the fire and chewed the fat while drinking alcohol and eating the delicious skewers, which were all marinated and grilled perfectly. Once they had filled their stomach to their heart’s content, it was already three in the morning.

When Matthew ushered Veronica back to her room, she waved her hand at him while bidding goodbye with a soft voice, “Bye.”

Seeing how cheeky Veronica looked, Matthew found her extremely adorable. Just as she was about to close the doors, he stepped into the room and shut the doors behind him.

“Hey! What are you doing?”

Is he out of his mind?

They promised to lay low and keep their relationship a secret from others, but having him in her room wouldn't help at all!

“I wanna sleep together,” he blurted while holding her hands.

Veronica, who didn't budge at all, pointed at him. “You're violating our promise.”

“Exactly. Because of that promise, I want to treasure today more. I don't know when we will meet again.”

“What?”

“I'm going on a business trip overseas tomorrow and I won't be back in a short while.”

“Huh? Will you be gone for a long time? Won't you be back by New Year?”

She had just accepted his confession not long ago, yet he wasn't going to be in the country for a long period of time. At that moment, anxiety began to creep inside her as her heart suddenly felt heavy because she didn't want him to go.

“I might not be able to make it.” Matthew's reply made her head sink as words failed her.

Then, he pulled the reluctant woman into his embrace and pulled her into bed. “Don't worry. I will only hug you.”

As soon as her body touched the soft bed, he wrapped her with the blanket before hugging her. Lying down beside her, he stroked her tresses. “It's late already. Rest now.”

Not only did he want to hug her, he also intended to find out how serious her insomnia was.

“Okay.” Pillowing his arm, she rested her head on his chest and closed her eyes, pretending to be asleep. Initially, she expected her body to refuse any intimacy with Matthew, but she was proved otherwise.

Instead of a repulsive feeling, the cuddle had given her a tingling sensation that tickled her body, as well as made her heart race.

The man's distinctive scent wafted in her nostrils, satisfying her voracity while putting her mind at ease.

“Stop thinking nonsense and sleep.” As though he saw through her terrible acting, the hand around her waist patted lightly like a silent lullaby that could soothe her to sleep.

Amidst the dead silence that dawned upon the dark room, they could hear the cries of the winter breeze.

Veronica tried her best to maintain her posture, in fear that something might happen if she awakened the man’s primal instincts with one false move. After all, she had learned from her past that she could never stop him once they did it.

Even so, luck wasn’t on her side as it was rather uncomfortable to sleep with clothes on. Thus, her stiff body eventually went numb after time passed.

Unable to hold it in any longer, she bent her legs while thinking of sleeping like how a shrimp did. However, she accidentally bumped into Matthew, who drew a sharp breath and tightened his arms around her at once.

“W-What’s wrong?” She was baffled.

Then, she heard Matthew saying with gritted teeth. “Are you trying to hurt him?”

“Huh? I...I...” Then, she suddenly understood what her legs bumped into.

Almost instantly, her face and neck turned crimson. She tried to prop herself up but in vain due to his firm arms around her waist.

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### **Chapter 320**

Chapter 320 Are You Really Leaving Now?

“It hurts,” exclaimed Matthew.

“It hurts a lot?”

“A lot!” “Are you okay? Should I call the ambulance?” Shocked, Veronica was worried and didn’t dare to move a muscle.

He suddenly held her hand, and before she could react, he placed it atop the area. “No need for that. It will subside after you massage it.”



“B–But how can I do that if you have your clothes on?” Due to the distress, she wasn’t in a state of mind to think about her words before blurting them out, hence the suggestive question.

With a solemn face, Matthew gladly played along. “Then, I’ll take it off.”

“Huh?” She suddenly registered where the conversation was heading and blurted, “Matthew Kings, y-you pervert!”

“I’m serious. It really hurts.”

Hearing his serious tone which didn’t sound like a joke, Veronica was concerned again. “Really?”

“It feels like it’s going to be broken.”

“Don’t you know whether it’s broken or not?”

“Now, my body feels numb due to the pain. I’m not really sure.” Matthew lifted his shirt and grabbed her head, leading to where his member was. “Help me.”

In the spur of the moment, Veronica, who was completely deceived, touched the part and felt the hot sensation in her palm. There wasn’t a sign of it deflating.

Now, she finally fully comprehended the situation, albeit too late. “Matthew Kings, you lied to me—”

“You silly girl.” The impish man chuckled lightly before kissing her.

Under the warm blanket, he devoured her with aggressive kisses, causing her mind to become hazy due to lack of oxygen. However, she couldn’t help but be led by the man’s tempo as she couldn’t resist it as well.

When Veronica finally came back to her senses, Matthew was already immersed in the thrusts, sending waves of ecstasy that swept over her senses.

“Huff... Matthew, are you crazy? T-This is... Grandma’s place...” Vexed, she was trying to hang onto the last string of rationality. “Liar... You broke your promise...”

“About that... Let’s start the promise tomorrow.”

She was rendered speechless for a moment at his shameless statement. “Matthew Kings, you’re truly a shameless man.”

“You were the one who made me all fire up, so you should cool it off. Otherwise, who else should be responsible?”

“You!”

The man abruptly stopped his movements and landed a kiss on her forehead. “Little Roni, I’ll take full responsibility. Forget about seven years, even if it’s ten years, I’m willing to wait.”

It was a promise and a pledge of a knight to his princess.

Enshrouded by the darkness that inherently heightened her senses, Veronica could hear the man’s heavy breath next to her ear as his words kept ringing in her head, making her heart palpitate quickly.

Under Matthew’s ministrations, her rapture reached its peak and she could feel herself floating on clouds as if she was in euphoria. Initially, she thought both of them would calm down after that one time, but her premise was proved wrong.

Like the grass that grew in spring, the sizzling love could never be pacified that easily once it was set on fire.

Amid the blissful taste of heaven, Veronica suddenly felt a sharp pain in her shoulder. Matthew bit her shoulder lightly, attempting to leave a mark of his on her body. “Little Roni, from today onward, you’re mine. This is my mark on you.”

“It’s painful” She inhaled and snorted in discontentment. “What gives you the right to do that to me? I want to do the same to you! If you dare to have another woman, I’ll come after you!”

Then, she leaned onto his shoulder before leaving marks on it. Yet, the pain was more like a tickle to him and his heart was filled with merriment because it was a mark that indicated her acceptance.

So what if it’s a three-month probation? It’s nothing more than just talk!

“Alright. I pledge my loyalty to you.” He accepted the threat with pleasure.

On that steamy night, Matthew was so high on adrenaline that he couldn’t possibly cease his animalistic instincts. It wasn’t until Veronica drifted into dreamland due to fatigue that he was willing to sleep while hugging her tightly.

The next morning, by the time she woke up, Matthew was already gone. At the thought that Yvonne might enter the room at any time, she lowered her head frantically and looked at herself. She heaved a sigh of relief to see that she had clothes on.

Judging from how neither the bed nor her body felt clammy, it seemed like Matthew had cleaned up before leaving. Gradually, she broke into a smile at his consideration.

Even so, when memories of the steamy event flashed across her mind, she smacked her head instantly. "Veronica Murphy! Get a hold of yourself!"

Despite the three-month probation, she slept with him just like that. Irritated by her impulsive actions, she flung her legs in the air and dipped her head into the blanket.

In retrospect, it had been almost half a year since they last did it. There were many openings for him to force her into doing it all this time, but he held it in nonetheless. It wasn't until yesterday that he finally gave in to his lustful desire.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

A knock resounded on the door.

"Who is it?" Veronica asked.

"It's me." It was Matthew, who opened the door and came inside.

"What are you doing here? It'll be bad if Yvonne and others find out," she grumbled. "Hurry up and leave."

He smiled. "I let them drive our cars and told them that you got something urgent to attend to. Yvonne and uncle Conrad had left after breakfast."

After locking the door, he seated himself at the edge of the bed. The sight of her red cheeks prodded him to pinch them. "Good morning, Little Roni."

"What a bad start to the day. Don't touch me." She slapped his hand away in fury. "Matthew Kings, you evil man. How could you break your promise like that?"

She pursed her lips and glared at him resentfully with puffed cheeks.

With an arm supporting his head, he settled himself on the bed and lay sideways before tapping her nose. "The one who begged me to go on was you. How could you blame it on me?"

"You!"

Amongst the fleeting images in her head, the scene of him teasing her naughtily made her face flush red at once.

"Matthew Kings! Y-You shameless man!" Veronica covered her head under the blanket and snorted coldly as she decided to ignore him.

"Yeah. Everything that Roni says is right. It was my fault and I'm a shameless man. I guess I should not stop next time."

“Matthew Kings! You... Leave! At this instant!” She just hoped that the floor would open up a hole and swallow her at that moment.

This is so embarrassing!

“Alright, then. I have a flight to catch in three hours.” The smile on his face faded and he became serious.

Now that she heard that he was going to leave soon, she got out of the blanket and stared at the man with a heavy heart.