

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 325

Chapter 325

Chapter 325 Ruka's World Was Turned Upside Down

"What do you think?" he asked Veronica.

She wrapped her arms around his chest and stood in front of him. Looking him in the eyes, Veronica nodded happily, "Not bad. Looks like I have good taste."

"Are you sure it's not because I'm attractive?"

Matthew's thin and moderate lips elicited a slight smile, and his pupils were brimming with adoration.

"You're such a narcissist."

The man looked good in anything but he was completely narcissistic, leaving everyone speechless.

"Hello, do you have any high-end men's professional attire?"

At this fraction of moment, a customer entered the clothing store and spoke with the staff about their requirements.

That voice was very familiar.

Veronica and Matthew then subconsciously turned to the direction of the sound and discovered Ruka standing in the clothing store lobby.

At that point, both parties noticed each other.

"Matthew?"

Ruka approached him and asked inexplicably, "Why are you here?"

"Bullsh*t! What else can one do here apart from shopping?"

Hearing that, Veronica couldn't help but snort and refute when she remembered the ambiguity between Ruka and Matthew.

Fortunately, she was always professional in her work and she purposefully wore a voice changer microphone, or she would be exposed right now.

“You...”

Ruka frowned, her gaze fixed on the unruly man in front of her.

She had been in Bloomstead for a long time, but she had never seen this person, let alone know that Matthew had such a friend.

“Matthew, is this... your friend?” Ruka inquired.

“Will I take him shopping if he isn’t?”

Isn’t that obvious?

Her questions were all meaningless.

Veronica’s unhappiness was visible to Matthew.

He didn’t think she was reckless after seeing her reaction. Instead, he sensed jealousy, and it made him very happy.

Sensing the dandy man’s provocation, Ruka sneered and politely replied, “I’m not sure what your relationship is with Matthew, but I’m guessing you have no idea that he wouldn’t shop at such cheap stores. All of his clothes are personally designed by Castron’s chief designer, Millie Bob, and each one is one-of-a-kind.”

Despite being a high-end brand, Giorgio Armani fell short of Matthew’s expectations.

The staff member who overheard Ruka suddenly came to a realization.

It was no surprise that they didn’t see any logos on that handsome and well-dressed gentleman’s clothes. It turned out that all of his clothes were custom-made.

Moreover, it was designed by none other than Millie Bob, Castron’s chief designer.

Veronica was obviously embarrassed by this sentence.

She happened to be out, which was why they went shopping and she dragged Matthew along with her. She had already decided to shop in the mall’s high-end section. Surprisingly, Matthew’s clothing was even more expensive and had to be designed by the designer herself.

For a long moment, she was at a loss for words.

“You don’t have to listen to her. The shirt you picked for me is very comfortable and fits well. It appeals to me greatly.”

How could Matthew possibly be putting Veronica at a disadvantage?

“I want this item. Please get me a new one,” he said as he waved to the staff.

“Uh... I’m very sorry, sir. This is the only one left, and it is currently out of stock.” The staff approached him and apologized.

This time, Veronica was even more speechless.

“Forget it, then. If there’s no stock, let’s leave,” Veronica said helplessly with a defeated expression.

“Now that’s the way. How can Matthew purchase clothes that have been tried on by others?”

Ruka spoke coldly and occasionally glanced at this man with short silver-gray hair. She had the impression she had never seen him before, but he seemed strangely familiar.

Matthew had mysophobia, so him willing to try on clothes that others had tried on was a massive change.

Not to mention that it was a piece of clothing with no stock left.

Despite his resistance, Matthew couldn’t help but feel a little distressed when he saw Veronica’s disappointed expression.

“It’s okay. I’ll just take it back and wash it,” he said immediately.

“Forget it,” Veronica grumbled. “Don’t buy it if it’s out of stock.”

“I don’t care. I like whatever you pick for me,” he said, smiling softly with glittering eyes.

Ruka’s eyes widened inconceivably upon hearing Matthew’s words.

She stared at him, then at the man with short silver-gray hair, who couldn’t stop clutching his bag tightly. Her gaze darted back and forth between the two of them.

“Matthew... You... The two of you...”

It was too much for Ruka to handle.

She could clearly sense Matthew’s attraction to this man.

His loving gaze was proof that he was madly in love with the man.

Ruka hesitated for a long time before finally asking, "What's going on between the two of you?"

Standing on her toes, Veronica raised her hands and wrapped her arms around Matthew's neck. "Are you blind? Can't you tell the nature of my relationship with him? What makes you think you know him better than I do?" she asked Ruka, her chin raised in arrogance.

Matthew's attention was drawn to Veronica's arrogant and smug demeanor. He could not help the wide grin on his handsome face and his entire body was refreshed, suddenly feeling as warm as the gentle sun in spring.

He had never seen this side of her.

Ruka's thoughts were jumbled, and she bit her lower lip angrily, exclaiming, "Matthew, I thought you liked Veronica? How could you possibly be in a... relationship with a man? This is impossible! How could you possibly fall in love with a man? This cannot be true!"

Ruka shook her head, her beautiful eyes filled with loss and despair.

If Matthew liked Veronica, Ruka could still fight for him as she was a woman as well; however, if he liked men...

Then she wasn't going to stand a chance!

Veronica, by chance, had the same thought. If Ruka mistakenly believes that Matthew is interested in men, will she retreat and avoid him in the future?

At that thought, Veronica didn't care about what Matthew had to say.

She wrapped her arm around his shoulder. Raising her other hand slightly to pinch Matthew's cheeks, she turned to face him.

Veronica then leaned over and kissed Matthew on the lips without looking at him.

The peck was a light as a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water.

With that, Veronica looked at Ruka and asked, "Is this clear enough?"

"F*ck!"

"Oh my god! Am I seeing things? I saw that man kissing the other man!"

"This is so hot! It looks straight out from the movies!"

“This is just too hot to handle!”

“Goodness, what is going on?”

...

Another uproar erupted when several staff members standing nearby saw the presumptuous man with short silver-gray hair domineeringly kissing the cold president, who was in his arms.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 326

Chapter 326

Chapter 326 This Is Too Exciting

The person who found it the hardest to accept was none other than Ruka.

With tightly clenched fists, she glared at Veronica with reddened eyes filled with anger. “You... Y-You a-actually...”

She stuttered for a long time but in the end, Ruka did not manage to finish her sentence.

She looked straight at Matthew, thinking that the arrogant and noble man she knew in the past would definitely beat the other party up if they were forcibly kissing him.

Never in a million years did she expect the current situation to take place.

Not only did Ruka not see Matthew getting enraged, she even saw him looking at the man beside him affectionately, a faint smile playing by the corners of his angular lips.

It was the kind of smile one would reveal when they were satisfied.

Upon seeing that, Ruka felt that her head was about to explode, and her whole world shattered.

She knew very well that Matthew liked Veronica.

Does this mean that he swings both ways?

At that thought, Ruka could not help but conjure up an image of Matthew sleeping with a woman, only to turn around and roll about in bed with this silver haired man currently standing next to him.

The image was meant to be a sensual one, but it appeared utterly terrifying to Ruka.

She originally thought that Matthew always had a straightforward and noble attitude, and that such a high and mighty man would also be cold and arrogant in private.

However, the way the silver-haired man put his arms around Matthew's neck and kissed him just now made Ruka feel that in their relationship, Matthew was not the one who called the shots.

Wait a minute... F*ck!

Her impression of Matthew was completely destroyed, and even the usually prim Ruka couldn't help but swear in her heart.

What kind of a man have I fallen in love with?

At that though, Ruka couldn't help but feel completely disgusted.

"Do you have any other questions?"

Veronica ignored the looks of onlookers and stared them down.

When she saw Ruka's disgusted expression, Veronica was utterly happy.

With trembling fingers, Ruka pointed at Matthew and she shouted angrily, "Matthew Kings, you... you are so disgusting!" She then stomped her feet, thereafter spinning around and running out of the clothing store.

"Pfft! Haha!" Veronica couldn't help but laugh when she saw how Ruka ran off.

However, because she had disguised herself as a man, it made her smile all the more unruly.

Seeing how Veronica was laughing, Matthew teased, "Are you satisfied?"

Veronica nodded in satisfaction. "But of course!"

With that, she let go of Matthew and looked at the clothes he had on. "Let's forget this, then. How can you wear it if someone else has worn it?"

"It's alright. I'll just have a servant wash it once we get back."

“I’m afraid that won’t do. My man deserves nothing but the best!”

While talking, Veronica dragged Mathhew to the fitting room. “Go on, then. You can change out of it.”

She took his hand, and Matthew dragged her into the fitting room, thereafter closing the door.

At that moment, the staff started chatting among themselves again.

“I might be too traditional, but I really can’t accept two men together. Gosh!”

“That’s really old-fashioned of you. I think the two handsome guys are really eye-catching!”

“There are so few handsome guys to begin with. Now that they are together, goodness knows how many women will be sad.”

“Look, I managed to secretly record a video just now. Tsk! I’m going to post it on social media.”

“What a scene! That was a really good show!”

“Matthew Kings is the richest person in Bloomstead. I had no idea he bats for his own team!”

...

Meanwhile in the fitting room, Veronica had just entered when Matthew turned around and pinned her against the wall. Propping one hand beside her head, he raised her chin with the other and gazed at her from his height. “Woman, do you know you’re playing with fire?”

She had pinched his face in front of everyone and kissed him of her own accord.

It was as if that scene was burned into Matthew’s mind and he could not forget about it no matter how hard he tried.

Veronica flushed slightly and she blinked her eyes. Putting on an innocent expression, she murmured, “What’s the matter? You can kiss me, but I’m not allowed to kiss you?”

“Is this even a question of a kiss?”

“Then what is it about?”

Puzzled, Veronica widened her eyes and looked at Matthew.

Matthew's hand on the wall slipped lower and he wrapped his arm around her waist. "Do you know that for a person who likes you, taking the initiative is equivalent to playing with fire?"

"I-Is it? I... Even if I'm charming, you would still be able to restrain yourself, right?"

Veronica's mouth twitched violently, and she suddenly felt that Matthew's self-control was too poor.

"You are my only exception."

When Matthew spoke, his Adam's bobbed and he looked at Veronica with a burning gaze.

As the both of them were pressed together tightly, Veronica noticed a change in the man's body, and her face flushed red. "Matthew Kings, are you out of your mind?! We are... We are in a fitting room!" she chastised.

"And? Just treat it as a new experience."

"Are... are you insane? Even if you won't feel embarrassed, I will!"

"With your current appearance, no one will be able to find you after today even if they turn the whole city upside down."

Upon hearing that, Veronica could not come up with a reply.

Well, he has a point.

I'm currently disguised as a man and I look completely different, so who would be able to recognize me?

"But we can't just—umph!"

...

The staff in the store waited outside for a while, but the duo did not appear even after a long time.

In the end, one of the staff walked over to the fitting room. Just as she was about to ask the two customers why they hadn't come out yet, she heard some muffled sounds.

Puzzled, she deliberately approached the door and listened.

It wouldn't have mattered if she hadn't done that but now that she did, her face became as red as a tomato.

Goodness, are the two of them...

The staff's heartbeat accelerated. At the thought of Matthew's status in Bloomstead and the fact that she couldn't afford to offend him, she quickly tiptoed and scuttled away.

Upon seeing that, the rest of the staff was curious as to what was going on. "Why does it take them more than twenty minutes to change out of a coat? What are they doing?"

Meanwhile, the staff who accidentally overheard the two of them going at it covered her flushed face with her hands and whispered, "The two of them are..."

"Are? What is it?"

"kiss?"

"Are they kissing?"

"They can't very well kiss for half an hour, can they?"

"Sh*t! Don't tell me they're going at it?"

"Bingo! Shh! Keep it down, everyone! It was only when I listened at the door that I heard moaning."

"D*mn it, this is too exciting! They're really shameless, though. This won't do; I'm going to tell them off right this instant!"

"Are you out of your mind?! He's the wealthiest person in Bloomstead. Not only you, even our boss has to tread on eggshells when around him! You'd do well to keep quiet!"

...

In the end, it was a whole hour before the duo emerged from the fitting room.

Veronica could not bear to face the others, so she timidly tilted her head and looked away, avoiding the burning gazes of the staff.

On the contrary, Matthew calmly threw the selected clothes to the staff. With his usual coldness, he stated, "Wrap up the clothes."

"Right away, sir. Cash or card?" The staff looked at Matthew and Veronica curiously, but they did not expose the duo.

At that, Matthew took out a Centurion Card and swiped it. He then took the packaged clothes and held Veronica's hand, thereafter walking out of the store dashing.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 327

Chapter 327

Chapter 327 Matthew Likes Guys

The minute that they left, the few salesgirls couldn't help gossiping about them again.

"Oh, my God! They spent over 50 minutes in there. How passionate!"

"What great stamina they have! To be honest, I'm a little envious of them."

"Tell me about it. My husband and I never lasted more than half an hour."

"Guess which one of them is at the top and which one is the bottom."

"Sigh, the Kings Corporation's century-old legacy is coming to an end at the hands of its current president, I'm afraid. Now that he's going out with a man, he's bound to die childless. The company's century-old legacy is gonna be doomed."

"What's the point of talking about someone with a personal net worth of billions when you guys only earn 3,000 a month?"

"Haha! We're just gossiping to kill time."

"But I really like the young man with short, silvery gray hair. He was so cool."

...

Veronica didn't hear the salesgirls talking about her, though. As she walked out of the clothing store with Matthew, she wished she could shake off his hand and bolt down the road as far away from him as possible. However, he held her hand in a firm grip, refusing to let go.

Consequently, she flew into a rage at once. Glowering at the man angrily, she snapped, "Do you have a death wish, Matthew? Don't you know where this is? We're at a shopping mall—I repeat, a shopping mall! Don't my rules count anymore?" What rules? They're simply f*cking useless! All of a sudden, she felt like she had dug herself into a hole.

Seeing how furious she was, Matthew merely smiled a faint smile and pulled up the face mask under her chin to cover her face. They had tucked their face masks under their chins just now after entering the clothing store, but their passionate coupling a while ago

caused her to forget about this. “What can I do? You’re too charming, Roni,” he said tenderly.

“Charming, my foot!” Veronica pointed her finger at his forehead in anger and exasperation. “Let me warn you that you’re on a three-month probation period and will be fired once you receive three warnings. You’ve received a warning before; today you’re gonna receive another warning. You still have one last chance!”

Matthew didn’t give a damn about it, though. “Oh? Is that so?” He took a step closer to Veronica with a roguish smile. “Why don’t I know about the three warnings? Could it be that you added such a rule because you loathe to part with me?”

“You…” Veronica was rendered speechless for a moment. Damn it, he found out what I’m thinking!

Matthew grabbed her hand that was pointing at him. “Don’t be mad, Roni. I’ll do whatever you say from now on.”

“That’s what you said last time—no, you also said the same thing the time before that!” As expected, men are nothing but liars!

“I seriously mean it this time.” The look in his eyes was sincere without the slightest hint of pretension.

Veronica shook off his hand with a snort. “I’ll believe you one last time,” she said, before suddenly recalling the movie tickets. She lifted her wrist to check the time. “Sh*t, the movie is about to start. We’re late.”

They were supposed to wait for an hour at first. However, they had lost some time shopping for clothes, only to spend nearly an hour making out in the fitting room. As the movie had already started according to the time printed on their movie tickets, Veronica couldn’t be bothered to continue arguing with Matthew. They quickly went upstairs and entered the cinema with their face masks on.

The movie was a foreign sci-fi blockbuster, but it was totally without merit save for some of its special effects.

Veronica sat beside Matthew; they had come in so hurriedly that they didn’t even buy popcorn or drinks. As she watched the movie, she felt her eyes become somewhat heavy. In the end, she leaned her head on Matthew’s shoulder and fell asleep.

Seeing her sleeping like a baby, Matthew let her lean on his lap, knowing that she had probably fallen asleep because she had gotten tired from their prolonged lovemaking just now. Not only that, but he even put his arm under her head so that she could sleep more comfortably.

Buzz... Halfway through the movie, his cell phone began vibrating nonstop. He rejected the phone calls for fear of disturbing Veronica in her sleep, but his friends and Troy then bombarded him with WhatsApp messages.

Troy's message read, 'Bad news, President Kings! You're now trending!'

Skyler texted, 'Holy cow! Bro, since when are you in love with a guy?'

Caleb texted, 'What's going on with you?'

Miguel's message read, 'Matthew, are you going out with a man because you got upset after Veronica rejected your feelings?'

Troy's second message read, 'President Kings, the reporters know you're at the shopping mall. They're on their way there to look for you.'

While Matthew was reading the messages, Veronica, who was leaning asleep on his lap, woke up. Seeing his grave expression, she asked, "What's wrong?"

Matthew immediately showed her the message Troy had sent her.

Veronica's heart skipped a beat the instant she read the text message. She immediately said, "Come on, let's go. We've to hurry. If the reporters find us later, we'll be finished."

"Okay." Matthew nodded.

With that, they got up and hurriedly left the cinema, taking the elevator straight to the second basement before leaving by car.

Back at the Kings Residence, Matthew had Troy and the others drive his and Veronica's cars away and park a new car at the back door in order to elude Conrad and Yvonne.

The new car was a cheap and unobtrusive sedan. As the couple exited the second basement parking lot, they saw many reporters at the shopping mall's entrance, who were stopped by a bunch of security guards. They knew that these security guards were most probably sent by Troy for the purpose of stopping the reporters to make time for Matthew to leave.

After darting a look in that direction, Matthew stepped on the gas and left right away.

Veronica's cell phone had been turned off as it ran out of juice, so she opened Twitter on his device. Instantly, she noticed the list of trending hashtags on Twitter. The No. 1 hashtag was 'Full Face Photo of Matthew Kings' Boyfriend,' whereas the No. 2 and No. 3 hashtags were 'Matthew Broke off His Engagement to Tiffany Because He Is in Love With a Guy' and 'Matthew and His Boyfriend Making Out in a Fitting Room' respectively.

As if that wasn't bad enough, the news of Matthew and his mysterious 'boyfriend' occupied 22 of the 50 most trending topics on Twitter. Veronica tapped randomly on one of the tweets with the hashtags, which showed not only the photo of her and Matthew in the shopping mall but also the photo of them necking in the clothing store. The instant she saw the photo, she realized that she and Matthew had been secretly photographed by the sales assistant at the clothing store.

The netizens' reactions were mixed. One of the tweets read, 'F*ck! I'm never obsessed with celebrities, which is why I'm a fan of Young Master Matthew. I never thought he'd blot his copybook in the end, though.'

Another tweet read, 'I used to imagine Young Master Matthew liking someone, but I never dreamed he'd be in love with a man.'

The third tweet read, 'I'm sobbing. To think that my Prince Charming already has a boyfriend!'

Another netizen tweeted, 'What else can I say as an old spinster? Please don't increase the proportion of spinsters to men anymore.'

'Which of them is the top? And which of them is the bottom?' tweeted another netizen.

'Just who the hell is Young Master Matthew's boyfriend?'

'I need to calm down!'

'Good thing that Tiffany didn't get married to him. Otherwise, her life would've been wasted.'

A netizen wrote, 'I'm rooting for them. What year are we living in? This is acceptable to me.'

...

To Veronica's relief, there were no offensive insults and abuses flung at them in those tweets. However... Turning to look at Matthew beside her, she touched her nose in embarrassment, asking, "Uh... Would you like to speak up and explain it?"

"Explain what?"

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 328

Chapter 328

Chapter 328 Elizabeth's Fury

“Uh...” Veronica was at a loss for words. Placing her elbow on the car window to support her head, she pondered for a moment before letting out a sigh. “That’s right. How can we explain it now that there are videos of us on the internet?” As she turned to look at Matthew, she couldn’t help feeling somewhat guilty. “Well, um... I-I’m sorry. I got ahead of myself.”

If she hadn’t gotten all emotional and kissed him after meeting Ruka, these things wouldn’t have happened. And now, everyone knew what had happened.

She had put on a disguise in the first place, so no one would know that it was her. However, Matthew was different. As the figure at the top of the social pyramid, he was constantly in the public spotlight. Now that he was caught up in a ‘gay’ scandal, he’d probably have to face a lot of trouble in the future.

At the thought of this, she felt even more guilty. Had she known that this would happen, she would’ve dressed up as a gorgeous seductress instead. Even if they got photographed, Matthew would only be exposed for having a new lover. His life wouldn’t have been affected and bedeviled as much as it was right now.

Matthew turned to glance at her. “What are you thinking about, you silly girl?” Seeing her face droop in dejection, he patted her head with his hand. Then, he added affectionately, “How am I gonna protect you in the future if I can’t even hold out against this?” Whenever he thought of everything Veronica would be facing alongside him in the future, he felt that these things were nothing to be afraid of.

Veronica couldn’t help being moved by his casual reply, which was totally beyond her expectations. She even felt that he was willing to take on responsibility.

Even if her tomfoolery had gotten him into trouble, he didn’t mind it at all, nor did he intend to take it out on her. “But... this isn’t some trifling matter. And besides, Grandma and others will definitely roast you for this. Can you really accept that?” Having been scrutinized by outsiders as a victim of malicious gossip, she knew how painful and suffocating it was to be the object of gossip.

“Ha!” Matthew looked straight ahead as a faint smile appeared on his good-looking face. The next instant, however, his smile faded slightly, and he fell silent.

Even by looking at the side of his face, Veronica could sense that he was in distress for a brief moment. It was as though he wouldn’t take what was happening now to heart because he had gone through difficulties and tribulations that were even more unacceptable than the present ones. What has happened to him before? she wondered.

After a long time, Matthew finally came to his senses. Turning to glance at the woman beside him, he comforted her, saying, “Don’t overthink it. These things can’t affect me.”

Veronica held onto his phone without making a sound.

Buzz... Suddenly, the phone rang.

Veronica subconsciously glanced at the phone's screen, on which the word 'Grandma' was flashing. Her lips twitched; she couldn't help but think to herself, Speak of the devil. We were just talking about Grandma a moment ago, and here she is, calling us right now. "I-It's Grandma." She handed the phone over to Matthew.

Matthew rejected the phone call and put his phone aside without even looking at it.

"Is it okay not to answer her phone call?" Veronica asked. As soon as she finished her sentence, Elizabeth phoned again, as if she would keep on calling until Matthew answered the phone.

Having no alternative, Matthew could only answer the phone and hold it to his ear.

As soon as he answered the phone, Elizabeth's angry yell sounded on the other end of the line. "Where the hell are you right now, you rascal? What on earth are you doing out there? Do you think our family isn't in enough disgrace yet?" Even Veronica could vaguely hear the angry voice on the other end as she sat beside him.

Matthew was silent; perhaps he didn't know what to say.

Elizabeth continued, "Don't you understand what I'm asking you? Who the hell was that guy? What is your relationship with him? Are you really gay? Is it because you're gay that you've refrained from dating women all these years?"

As far as Elizabeth knew, it was because she had drugged Matthew that he slept with Veronica by accident. After that, he started going out with Tiffany, who then got pregnant, which was why Elizabeth thought they had slept together. Finally, on the day of Elizabeth's birthday party, Tiffany revealed before the reporters that she had never slept with Matthew and that her pregnancy was a sham.

It wasn't until then that Elizabeth realized Matthew had never touched Tiffany. In other words, Matthew had only slept with Veronica from start to finish. Not only that, but he had been forced into sleeping with her because Elizabeth had drugged him.

Because of all this, Elizabeth began to suspect that Matthew had no interest in women. Before this, she had even been suspecting that he was gay. And now, videos of him and a young man were circulating online, 'confirming' her suspicion that he was gay. God only knew she was really as mad as hell with him.

"I..." For a time, Matthew found himself at a loss for how to explain the matter to Elizabeth.

“You what? I’m telling you, I’m giving you an hour to come back to the Kings Residence as soon as possible, or I’ll come to you in person!”

“Grandma—” Matthew still wanted to say something, but Elizabeth hung up on him.

Seeing his long face, Veronica asked, “A-Are you alright?” Although she didn’t know what Elizabeth had said over the phone, she could tell from his sullen expression that it definitely wasn’t about something good.

Matthew replied, “I can’t keep you company anymore. Grandma asked me to go back to the Kings Residence.” He paid special attention to Elizabeth and rarely disobeyed her, knowing that she was in poor health.

Veronica nodded. “Alright. In that case, just drop me somewhere and let me remove my makeup to avoid screwing things up in case we’re found out.”

“It’s okay. I—”

“Just do as I say this time.” Veronica was determined.

Upon seeing this, Matthew complied with her wishes without insisting. After dropping her off at the place she specified, he drove straight back to the Kings Residence.

After taking care of everything, Veronica returned to her apartment and recharged her cell phone immediately. As soon as her phone was turned on, it buzzed continuously, vibrating until her palm almost went numb. There were messages from Yvonne, Conrad, Ivan, Troy, and Elizabeth.

Seeing the missed call notifications and the text messages, Veronica felt like her head was splitting. Just as she was massaging the space between her eyebrows, a call came in on her phone, causing her to be startled by the sudden ringing of her cell phone.

Veronica looked down at the phone’s screen. As luck would have it, it was also a phone call from Elizabeth. She drew back her lips, feeling extremely guilty. After dilly-dallying for a while, she answered the phone. “Grandma?”

Elizabeth sounded somewhat displeased. “What’s wrong with you, Veronica? Why couldn’t I reach you by phone?”

Veronica scratched her head. “Well, uh, my phone just—”

“Where are you now?”

“I’m at home.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 329

Chapter 329

Chapter 329 Matthew Is Totally Screwed

As expected, Elizabeth was angry. She cut Veronica short before the latter could finish her sentence, saying, "Come back to the Kings Residence now."

"Uh, okay," Veronica immediately replied with a nod. After all, Elizabeth had summoned Matthew back to the Kings Residence. If she went back at once, she could check on the situation and know what kind of punishment he would receive.

After hanging up the phone, Veronica sighed to herself and sat on her bed in a daze.

Soon after that, Yvonne called her as well. She answered the phone mechanically, saying, "Hello?"

"Hello, my *ss! Where the hell have you been today? You were no longer at the Kings Residence when I got up this morning. Be honest and tell me where you've been!" Yvonne questioned as soon as Veronica answered the phone.

Veronica pursed her lips. Finding an excuse, she explained, "Well, uh... I suddenly got my period last night, but there weren't any tampons or sanitary pads at the Kings Residence, so I came back. I'd been suffering from period pain since then, so I couldn't sleep all night. It wasn't until dawn that I finally fell asleep. I forgot to charge my phone, so it turned itself off." What a flawless explanation! She couldn't wait to call herself a bright spark.

"Sigh, that explains it. Anyway, hurry up and take a look at the trending topics on Twitter. Matthew is in trouble," Yvonne reminded. She sounded like she was taking pleasure in it, though.

Veronica didn't bother to brush her off. She replied straightforwardly, "I saw it just now."

Yvonne commented, "You saw it? Hmph! Now you know that, don't you? Not only is Matthew a spineless coward, but he's also involved with a guy! H-He must be bisexual. How disgusting!" She couldn't help but shudder at the thought of Matthew being involved with a man and his promiscuous lifestyle despite his seemingly cool and noble exterior. The thought made her flesh creep, giving her goosebumps.

Veronica massaged the space between her eyebrows. She never thought that even Yvonne would speak of Matthew in such a way. Not only that, but she couldn't even refute her. She wanted to explain what had actually happened, and the words were on the tip of her tongue... but she stopped herself in the end. "What actually happened is still unclear, so perhaps it's just a misunderstanding. But I can't chat with you anymore."

Grandma just told me to go back to the Kings Residence, so I'm going back to check on the situation." She honestly had no idea how to continue the conversation with Yvonne, so she had no choice but to find an excuse to hang up.

"Alright then, just go back and see with your own eyes how disgusting that shameless guy is. Roni, you're my bestie. Really, I'd advise you to stay as far away from him as possible."

"Uh-huh. Thanks for the kind advice. Bye."

Veronica hung up the phone as she didn't want to continue talking to Yvonne about this. After composing herself in her apartment for a while, she changed her clothes, fixed her hair, and left for the Kings Residence.

She drove her car quietly without playing any music along the way. However, her mind kept wandering as she drove, and the road was slippery because of the snow, so there were several times when she nearly crashed into the curb. After tarrying for an hour, she finally reached the Kings Residence.

As soon as she arrived at the Kings Residence, she saw a car with a familiar license plate number parked at the entrance. The car was Matthew's. On the other side was another car, which belonged to Conrad. Has Conrad come back as well? she wondered. Not only that, but just as she was standing there staring at the license plate of Conrad's car, three cars slowly drove up from behind.

A headache assailed her all of a sudden. There's gonna be a large turnout today, she thought. She stood aside and watched as three extraordinarily elegant middle-aged couples stepped out of those cars. The three men were George, Matthew's third uncle, Joseph, his fourth uncle, and Chris Espin, his maternal uncle, respectively.

Before she could greet them, she saw two more cars driving up from behind. Luckily, the Kings Residence's entrance was large enough to park dozens of cars. Otherwise, the cars probably wouldn't have been able to park here.

Stepping out of the two cars were several people, whom Veronica had met while attending the family dinner at the Kings Residence last time. These elders had some say in the family, and they all stormed into the courtyard threateningly while ignoring Veronica's presence. As she was acknowledged by Elizabeth as the latter's god-granddaughter, these people refused to acknowledge her presence, which was why they ignored her upon seeing her. After all, why would they like her? She was but a young lady from the countryside who would only get a share of the Kings Family's wealth by joining the family.

Veronica followed them closely into the Kings Residence. This time, however, instead of going to the drawing room, she followed them all the way to...

Reaching her destination, she looked up and immediately stopped in her tracks.

As it turned out, they arrived at the Kings Family's memorial hall. Veronica had come here to pay her respects to the Kings Family's ancestors when Elizabeth previously acknowledged her as her god-granddaughter, so she knew this place. However, never did she think that everyone in the Kings Family would be alerted by the incident about Matthew. Not only that, but they had all come to the memorial hall together. This is getting blown out of proportion, she thought.

Just as she stood frozen at the memorial hall's entrance for a long time, a person came over to her side. "Veronica?"

She looked to the side and saw that it was Conrad. "Uncle Conrad, you're back as well?" she said, greeting him with a forced smile.

Conrad was wearing a black woolen coat with a scarf hanging from his neck. Burying his hands in the pockets of his trench coat, he stared at the memorial hall before shaking his head with a sigh. "Sigh. Who would've thought that Matthew would actually do such a thing? The Kings Family has always been old-fogeyish. Now that such a thing has happened, those in the family can't stand it at all." Every word he said stabbed Veronica brutally in the heart like a knife, making her feel more and more uneasy.

Veronica asked in a roundabout way. "Is it that serious? Is it true that Matthew is in love with a guy? If it's true, what will happen?"

Conrad replied, "I've got no idea. Such a thing has never happened to the Kings Family before. However, as the Kings Family's current number-one heir, Matthew has to shoulder tremendous responsibility for the family. If he's really involved with a man... I'm afraid that the Kings Family won't let him stay in his position as Spinfluence Group's CEO."

Veronica's eyes widened as she knitted her brows. "W-What do you mean? You mean he'll be kicked out of Spinfluence Group right away?" She had imagined many kinds of consequences, but it never occurred to her that the matter would become so serious.

Conrad shrugged. "I'm not sure about that. Let's go in and take a look first." He stepped into the memorial hall.

Veronica followed him into the memorial hall.

There were more than 20 men and women standing in the large memorial hall. Fortunately, the memorial hall was over 100 square meters in size, or it would definitely have been crowded.

Those people stood on both sides, whereas Elizabeth stood in front of the altar—on which the memorial tablets honoring the Kings Family's deceased ancestors were

placed—while glowering at Matthew, who was standing at the memorial hall’s center. The scene looked no less intimidating and oppressive than that of a trial by a grand jury.

“You’re simply fooling around and indecent; you’ve made us the laughing stock of the whole city!”

“Well, Matthew is good at doing business to a certain degree, but he’s of unsavory character.”

“How shameless of him to fool around with a guy in the fitting room of a shopping mall!”

“What a disgrace!”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 330

Chapter 330

Chapter 330 It’s a Sin to Have No Posterity

Veronica’s heart clenched as she listened to the insults and abuse those people were hurling at Matthew. Sadness came over her when she saw the situation he was in. The man was standing upright indifferently, as if he didn’t care about anything, but her heart ached for him nonetheless. “Say, Grandma... could this be a misunderstanding? Could the photos on the internet have been Photoshopped?” she asked, though even she herself found her own words unconvincing.

Upon hearing her voice, Matthew turned his head slightly and darted a look at the person behind him out of the corner of his eye, but he didn’t make eye contact with her. Why are you here, you silly girl?

Sitting in her chair, Elizabeth let out a snort. “How could the photos possibly have been Photoshopped? There are videos circulating all over the internet!”

Veronica argued, “Well... What you said seems to make sense. But the stories of him fooling around in the fitting room have to be a frame-up. There’s no evidence proving it; some unscrupulous media outlets must have made up those stories to draw clicks.” She and Matthew were drawing online criticism for making out in the fitting room, but all of this was just a one-sided story with no videos to prove it. This would be a nice point for a breakthrough.

Sensing how much she cared about Matthew, Conrad glanced at her meaningfully. Then, he chimed in with a nod, “Hmm, you do have a point, Veronica.”

Veronica was surprised by Conrad's reply; she couldn't understand what made him choose to side with Matthew at this very moment. Perhaps he was smart enough to know that everyone present at the scene was coveting the position of Spinfluence Group's CEO, which was why he chose to side with Matthew to win Elizabeth's favor. After all, everyone knew that Matthew was the person whom Elizabeth loved and cared the most about in the whole Kings Family.

"It's wrong of you to say so, Conrad. How can the story be false? The clothing store's employees have acknowledged it in front of the media!"

"As the person in charge of Spinfluence Group, Matthew's every move is under watch by the outside world."

"That's right. The company could end up being ruined at his hands!"

"Mom, Matthew keeps refusing to get married because he's in love with a man. In that case, who is gonna inherit the Spinfluence Group in the future if you hand it over to him? Who would want to do business with a pervert?"

"Mom, for the sake of our family, let's get someone else to manage the Spinfluence Group's affairs on Matthew's behalf for the time being so that he can spend some time reflecting on his mistakes."

...

Everyone seized the opportunity to freeze Matthew out. It wasn't that everyone was taking advantage of his downfall; it was that they had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time.

Just then, Elizabeth rapped the table angrily. "Shut up, all of you!"

As they were at the Kings Family's memorial hall, Elizabeth was the only person sitting in the chair, whereas everyone else was standing. She glared angrily at the crowd. Despite her silvery hair, she had developed an increasingly steady and commanding presence over the years. She was usually amiable to others, but she looked really intimidating when she was angry.

As a consequence, everyone instantly fell silent at her angry reprimand, looking at her quietly while waiting for her to go on.

Elizabeth fixed her shrewd, milky eyes on Matthew with a frown. "Tell me what the hell was going on." She favored Matthew from the depths of her heart. Sophisticated and smart as she was, she knew full well what these people were thinking. Naturally, she also knew that Veronica was the only person who would side with Matthew, which was why she had deliberately called her over. There were some things that she couldn't say,

so she could only get someone to come forward and say them. This little girl has never disappointed me, though.

While waiting for Matthew's reply, Veronica only felt her heart pounding; she was so nervous that she nearly suffocated. Putting her hands in the pockets of her trench coat, she clenched her fists jumpily while looking at his tall figure from behind. She was filled with self-reproach. They were dating, but she could only let Matthew bear all the pressure alone at this very moment.

"I've got nothing to say." Matthew seemed to show no signs of remorse as he held his head up while staring at the memorial tablets honoring the Kings Family's ancestors.

"So are you admitting that you're in love with a man?" Elizabeth questioned threateningly. Inwardly, she hoped that her proud grandson could lie so that these people couldn't get anything on him. It wasn't that she was partial to Matthew. As someone who had had her day, she knew full well that Matthew was the only person in the Kings Family who had an instinct for doing business and was capable enough to lead the family further toward greater glory.

"Yes," Matthew admitted without a second thought.

"How shameless!"

"Do you think that being in love with a man is something to be proud of?"

"Look, Mom! Matthew admitted it!"

"How audacious! Do you think nobody can do anything about you now that your parents are dead?"

...

Just then, someone among the crowd suddenly mentioned Matthew's mother in offensive terms, saying something like Matthew was "the son of a b*tch."

In an instant, the man who had been imperturbable and apathetic just now turned to look straight at George, who was standing among the crowd, with frosty eyes. "What did you say, Uncle George? I didn't catch it," he said slowly, with an expressionless face that made one unable to gauge his mood.

However, Veronica knew that it was the calm before the storm.

Thinking that he had gotten something on Matthew, George became even more reckless. He said with a snort, "I'm just telling the truth. Do you honestly think no one in the Kings Family can do anything about you because your parents have died for so many years?"

Obviously, his words touched a raw nerve in Matthew, who clenched his fists so hard that his knuckles cracked audibly. As a result, everyone in the memorial hall sensed that he was on the verge of losing his temper. Some couldn't even wait for him to come to blows with George so that they could fish in troubled waters.

However, before Matthew could do anything, Elizabeth immediately reprimanded George, indirectly preventing a tragedy. "Enough of your big mouth, George! You're already over 50. Can't you watch your mouth? Or do you have no regard for me, huh?!"

"Mom, you're just siding with Matthew. Seriously, I wonder who is your own child here," muttered George's wife as she shielded her husband.

Elizabeth shot an icy look at her. Then, ignoring her completely, she said to Matthew, "Matthew, it's the 21st century now, so I'm not gonna stop you from being in love with anyone. However, it's a sin to produce no offspring." She pounded the table again. "Do you understand this?"

Matthew looked indifferent without saying a word.

Elizabeth continued, "I don't care how much you love that guy, but your relationship with him must be kept from the public. Also, you must find a woman and get married as soon as possible!"

"Mom, don't you think you're overindulging Matthew? How could you let it slide with just a word or two now that things have gotten so messy?"

"That's right! Philip, our mom is just siding with Matthew. I wonder which of us here is her own son."

"He got engaged to Miss Larson before, only to break off their engagement at their wedding. And now, he was exposed for being involved with a man. He has no sense of shame, but the same can't be said about us!"