

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 339

Chapter 339 Realizing the Truth

He doesn't have Matthew as a friend? Veronica thought. She then tried looking through the messages while conversing with Yvonne. As she scrolled through the numerous messages on the phone, she came to a stop upon seeing the name 'Matthew Kings' on the list.

Without hesitation, she immediately tapped into the message. However, the content of Matthew's message made Veronica's pupils constrict, as Veronica felt a burst of anger come rising inside her.

The content of the message was photos of her 'sleeping' with the upper part of her body naked. Although the quilt had covered the upper half of her body, one could still faintly see that she was wearing her birthday suit under the comforter. Furthermore, Xavier was seen holding the 'sleeping' Veronica in his arms while he planted a kiss on her forehead.

As for the second photo, it was the same as the first photo where Veronica was 'sleeping,' except Xavier was smiling smugly at the camera.

At that moment, she blanked from the heavy blow she received upon the sight of these photos. The blow hurt so much that she couldn't get her words out for some time, even though Yvonne was still on the other end of the line talking to her.

Instantly, Veronica's left hand that was holding the phone tightened its grip to the point where the veins in her hand became visible, while her face grew red with anger.

With the anger she felt, she proceeded to plug the sinkhole in the basin, fill it with water, and throw Xavier's phone into the pool of water; she knew that he could use these photos to threaten Matthew one day, as he had the gall to even send these photos to Matthew.

At this moment, only the sound of the water splashing from the faucet to the water-filled basin echoed inside the room. Veronica propped her hands on the basin with her head down and eyes closed, as she only had one thing in her mind—retaliation; a through and through retaliation.

All this time, Veronica had treated Xavier as a friend. She had even chosen not to pursue the matter back at the wedding out of consideration of their friendship. Yet, not only were Xavier and Melissa ungrateful, but they had done such a thing behind her back. "Blegh—" Suddenly, she felt a wave of nausea overcoming her, as she couldn't imagine just what Xavier had actually done to her that night.

In the photos, Veronica was completely naked, yet she was fully dressed when she woke up the day after in the hotel. It was conceivable that Xavier had undressed her and put them back on before she woke up. However, she was completely in the dark as to what Xavier had done to her that entire night. Veronica's first thoughts were the worst-case scenario of the situation: that she had been defiled by Xavier on that night.

Soon, the water completely filled the basin and started flowing out onto the floor. The sound of the water splashing onto the floor then woke Veronica who was drowning in deep thought. With her senses returned, she quickly turned off the tap.

With her eyes on the phone that was now already turned off, Veronica knew that the phone sinking into the water while still on a call had accelerated the damage to the phone's components. After that, she drained the water and filled the basin with hot water instead.

After some time had passed when the phone could not be switched on anymore, Veronica took a deep breath and adjusted her emotions before she went back outside with the now-ruined phone in her hand. However, the sight of Xavier

standing outside greeted her when she opened the door. Thus, the two pairs of eyes met.

"Are you okay?" Xavier asked as he looked at Veronica with a complicated expression.

When Veronica met Xavier's gaze, her eyes involuntarily turned distant and tinged with hatred. The times when she treated him as a friend of hers were no more, as she truly hated the man before her at this moment. Lowering her head to avoid meeting his eyes, she handed the phone in her hand back to him.

"Sorry, I had a stomach ache, so I went to the washroom, but... I accidentally dropped your phone into the toilet bowl. Since it smelled bad, I could only... wash it for you. I'm really sorry about this." Good thing she had taken care of the oil stains on her body. Otherwise, he would have thought that she was acting weird.

"My God! What have you done?" Xavier frowned with his attention focused on the phone in Veronica's hand. Feeling disgusted, he hesitated in taking back the phone from her.

"I'm... very sorry about this. Mainly because some of it... got onto your phone, so I had to rinse it off."

"Goddamn! Veronica Murphy, you're really one of a kind!" Having not the slightest doubt about Veronica's words, Xavier looked around before going into the washroom and came back out with a bunch of tissues in hand. He then used the tissues to take his phone from her hand. "This is disgusting."

"My bad. I'll buy you a new phone tomorrow. The phone slipped and fell into the toilet when I stood up. Even I felt disgusted when I had to fish your phone out of the toilet." Saying that, she purposely sniffed her hand. "Ugh... it still stinks."

"You don't have to buy me a new phone. But that aside, I need to hurry and get the phone fixed. There's a lot of important information inside it, after all."

"What's so important about them? Can't you accompany me to have a few drinks instead?"

"No. It's all important information for the company. I'll need the phone fixed, or else I'll have a big mess on my hand."

"Then, I'll accompany you."

"No need. Just sit and wait here for a while. I'll ask someone to have it repaired before coming back for you." Saying that, Xavier turned around and left.

She watched Xavier leave in a hurry. Is the important thing the company's information, or those racy photos? she thought as she stood still with her eyes slightly cold, her attitude indifferent.

It was only after a while did Veronica return to her seat and continue drinking to drown her sorrows. The things Xavier had done recently had blown past her tolerance. Although she was still keeping up an appearance of being friendly with him, she had already started planning her revenge on him.

Veronica had never once thought of herself as a soft-hearted person. She chose not to pursue the matter back when Melissa framed her at the wedding. Xavier joined up with Conrad to cause trouble at the wedding and even paid Monica's husband to frame her, wanting to ruin her. This time, she found the photos Xavier had sent to Matthew.

With all these in mind, she realized just how vindictive Xavier was toward her. First, he stirred the relationship between her and Matthew. Then, he made a move at the wedding to have Monica's husband falsely accuse her of getting physical with someone and simultaneously fanned the flames of that incident in secret to ruin her reputation, all so to force her into a desperate situation. Xavier, you truly are beyond ruthless, she thought.

"Haha." She laughed at herself before finishing the white wine in front of her. After that, she stood up and settled the bill before she made her exit.

After she arrived home, she couldn't sleep for the rest of the night, as the matter of Xavier was so shocking to the extent that she wanted to confront him at this very moment. Nevertheless, she chose not to be reckless, as she had hired a professional private investigator to find out everything about Xavier.

Ring, ring—

After some time had passed, Xavier called Veronica's phone several times, to which she didn't answer. Following that, Matthew also called, but she didn't answer as well due to her exhaustion.

Sitting by herself on the bed, she continued drinking the cans of alcohol she bought, as her mood had reached an all-time low. On this night, she didn't know how she fell asleep. What she did know was the fact that she woke up the next day from sheer coldness.

When she woke up the next day, she realized that she had collapsed on the couch with her body all curled up without any blanket on her. "Ugh... how could I have fallen asleep here," she muttered before she stood up and went over to the bed to continue sleeping.

She didn't know how long she had slept. However, she had slept long enough that when she next opened her eyes, she found herself to be in an unfamiliar luxurious room.

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Chapter 340 Brought Back by Matthew

"Where am I?" With one hand on her forehead and the other propped on the bed, she sat up.

"Awake?" The familiar voice came from beside her. However, before Veronica could turn her head in the direction of that voice, she was caught in an embrace. As the familiar scent filled her nose, she raised her head to find Matthew who was sitting on the edge of the bed hugging her.

When she saw him, an inexplicable sense of security came over her. With a faint smile, she asked, "How did I end up at your place?" She clearly remembered that she was back home before she slept, yet she found herself here the moment she woke up.

"I see you still have the nerve to ask after that fever you had from drinking too much alcohol alone at home." Matthew loosened his grip around Veronica before he asked with a slight frown, "What happened?"

That night, after Matthew was done with his work in the office, he tried contacting Veronica but to no avail. He was worried that he would trouble her should he drop by her house. After all, with the news about him all over the internet, there would definitely be paparazzi following him around even after he was off work. If he went to her house, the paparazzi would most likely follow him there as well.

Initially, he thought she had fallen asleep that night. However, he started to worry when he couldn't reach her the next day. Then, he rushed over to her house to find her in bed with a burning fever.

"A... fever?" Veronica shook her head lightly. "I don't know. I don't remember anything. Oh, right. What about you? How are things with you?"

"I'm fine." Matthew had always solved his problems with logic and rationality. With no care as to how the world would perceive it, he had boldly posted a picture of him kissing Veronica who was dressed as a man without any caption. With that, he washed his hands of the matter and allowed the public opinion to fester.

"Why did you post that picture on Twitter? Aren't you afraid to be flamed to death?"

"It's so much better to be able to change the minds of countless women that were interested in me." Ever since he basically announced his relationship with the 'man' in the photo by posting the photo on Twitter, no women came to throw themselves at him anymore.

Veronica smiled, as she didn't know what to say. Leaning against Matthew while she was in his arms, she involuntarily remembered the photos she saw on Xavier's phone that night. Although Matthew clearly knew something had happened between Xavier and her, he didn't turn his back on her and had even hidden the truth about it.

Someone who was as high status as Matthew would by right have his picks of better women. Yet, out of the countless women out there, he chose her.

This fact alone moved Veronica. Regardless, the more she got to know him, the more the feelings of guilt and remorse as well as the feelings of her being not worthy of such

a wonderful man grew inside her. However, her sense of inferiority instantly grew, as she felt she was not worthy of Matthew after having been defiled by another man.

“What happened that day for you to have so much to drink?” Matthew asked as he noticed Veronica’s pained expression.

Veronica shook her head and left his embrace. “This is your private villa, right? How about giving me a tour around?” She had come to this villa, which was just like a European castle, before. Matthew had once brought her here and had even reserved a room for her to rest here every day. However, she had rejected his offer at the time. Who would have thought that she would be back so soon after that?

“Alright,” the man replied before putting a jacket on Veronica and wrapping a scarf around her. “It’s cold outside.”

Standing still, Veronica observed the man with complicated feelings as the man carefully wrapped the scarf around her and tidied her hair. This feels warm, she thought before her sense of inferiority grew wildly once more. Matthew was an amazing man, as he was gentle, considerate, dutiful, responsible, trustworthy, handsome, and wealthy. On the other hand, Veronica could not list even one good point of her own.

“Silly girl, why are you just standing there?” The man leaned over and kissed her before holding her hand. With his big hand over her slightly cold hand, the two headed outside.

The villa was huge while the interior design exuded opulence, and the decorations were all luxurious. Yet, Veronica could not bring herself to appreciate the European design in this castle-like villa, as the matter with Xavier weighed heavily in her heart.

Outside, the weather was cold and overcast. The bitter, biting winds were howling. Noticing how cold Veronica’s hand was, Matthew placed her hand into his pocket. In the next instant, he stopped in his tracks.

With her head still lowered, Veronica continued to walk forward, but came to a stop as Matthew tugged her hand he was holding. With how soulless the woman was, he naturally knew that something was on her mind. “I hope that we can be honest with each other, especially as a couple in a relationship,” he said.

Veronica knew what Matthew was implying by saying that. Her eyes had lost their usual brilliance and were replaced by an indifferent and dull gloom. “Huh?” She feigned confusion.

Wrapping an arm around her waist, he pulled her into an embrace. “What are you hiding so badly that you won’t even tell me?”

Veronica forced a smile. “What are you saying? It’s nothing like that. I’m just feeling a little dizzy. I wonder what’s wrong with me.”

“Alright. Let’s go. I’ll call for our family doctor to have a look at you.” Saying that, he dragged Veronica back to the bedroom in silence and prompted her to bed. After that, he called for the doctor to check on her.

In the end, the doctor said that her body was weak from anemia, iron deficiency, and insomnia. He further elaborated that the extremely poor quality of sleep had led to a decline in her health and that she needed to adjust her sleep time to be better.

After Matthew’s family doctor left, Matthew looked at her in worry while wearing a melancholic expression. “I’ll ask the kitchen staff to prepare your lunch.”

Just as Matthew was about to leave, Veronica grabbed hold of his hand. “Don’t go. I want to cuddle.”

The sadness in Veronica’s eyes tugged at Matthew’s heartstrings, which caused an aching in the man’s heart. “Okay.” He nodded.

At his answer, Veronica moved slightly to the side as an indication for him to lie down together with her.

Thinking that she was in a bad mood, Matthew took off his jacket, lifted the comforter, and lay down beside her. He then fixed her messy side hair for her before he asked, “Tell me, why are you sad?”

“What are you saying? I’m not sad.” Veronica smiled before she hugged him tightly and kissed him.

Matthew was slightly baffled by how passionate Veronica was with her sudden boldness and how she was lightly sucking on his lips. Even though she had lit a fire in him, the man dared not act on his instinct.

It was not until Veronica realized that Matthew had not reacted did she finally stop. With a frown, she said unhappily, “What are you doing? I’m already being so forward with you here. Are you trying to say something here?”

In response, Matthew revealed an evil grin on his handsome face. “I’m afraid that I won’t be able to hold myself back from eating you up later on.”

Looping her arms around his neck, Veronica tilted her head slightly and fixed an affectionate gaze on him before going closer to the man. “But, that is what I want.”