

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 531-534

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 531

Chapter 531 Screwed Her Over

Their breakup was painful for Veronica, but it was painful for Matthew as well. As he restrained his fondness for her, he could hardly sleep at night and barely had any appetite. If not, he would not have lost his mind in the cave with Veronica when they went on a picnic together at Qurra Mountain. "Really?" Veronica asked doubtfully. "Don't you already know the answer?"

"I don't." Veronica shook her head, speaking in a serious manner. The truth was that she had really forgotten about that matter. Matthew's face darkened, and he pinched her waist gently with his hand that was wrapped around her as a small punishment. "Have you already forgotten about the incident in Qurra Mountain, hmm?"

When he mentioned Qurra Mountain, Veronica's face reddened, and her ears heated up as she lightly pursed her red lips. "Uh... It was so long ago... O-Of course I've forgotten."

Although more than a month had passed, she would definitely not forget about something as wild and exciting as that. She was only ashamed to say it out loud.

"If you've really forgotten, I can take you back for more." Though his words were innocuous on the surface, they seemed to have a deeper meaning as he spoke.

Her brows furrowed and her eyes sparkled as she replied meekly, "That depends on my mood." Upon seeing her pure yet seductive expression, Matthew was unable to hold himself back.

He leaned close to her ear and said, "Now that I think about it, you must've enjoyed yourself that day too, Roni..."

“You dirty old man.” Veronica rolled her eyes. When she heard the sound of the elevator from the hallway, she began pushing him away. “Someone’s coming. Behave yourself, will you?”

“It’s not like we’re doing something shameful. Why are you scared...”

Just as Matthew was speaking, Veronica caught a glance of the people exiting the elevator. All of a sudden, her eyes widened, and a look of panic flashed past her eyes. In the next moment, she grabbed Matthew and dragged him into the living room, closing the door smoothly behind her.

“What’s wrong?” Matthew asked as he leaned against the wall of the entrance hall.

“Shh.” Veronica raised her finger against her lips, signaling him to keep his voice down. “It’s Ruka. I didn’t expect her to be in this hotel.”

When Thomas contacted her in Castron and asked her to save Matthew, Veronica called Ruka after leaving the hotel, saying that she had an urgent family matter and had to return to her country first. As Ruka was worried about Hendrey, she didn’t ask any further questions. However, she did not know that Veronica did not return to Destor at all, but had a narrow escape from death in Castron instead.

“Even if she saw us, it won’t matter.” On the contrary, Matthew felt that it was time to announce their relationship to the public, so he did not want to hide it anymore.

“Have you lost your mind?” Veronica frowned. “Ruka used to like you so much, and she gave up on you because she saw me kissing you while cross-dressing at the mall and thought you swung the other way. If she found out that you’re dating me now, she’d easily guess that I was the one who kissed you at the mall that day. Aren’t you just helping me gain another enemy?”

“How long do we have to keep this up?” Matthew’s face sank. He seemed unhappy.

“Now’s not the time for this. Let’s talk about it later.” After saying that, Veronica did not forget to warn him. “Also, you must not let Yvonne know about our relationship. If she knows that we’re dating, she might think that I paid off that hospital to prove that it’s a lie that Conrad doesn’t have cancer.”

Although Matthew and Conrad were uncle and nephew, they were also rivals in the Kings Family. Yvonne’s family was well off, and she also bore Conrad’s child, which gave that child too much influence on the Kings Family. Once Yvonne found out that she was dating Matthew, she would definitely think that she was lying to secure Matthew’s position as heir to the Kings Family.

“Okay, whatever you say.” Matthew expressed his approval.

His sharp eyebrows lifted as he raised his hand to caress her cheek, his thumb tracing her red lips. “There’s something I want to know. How did you make Conrad impotent?”

“Is he completely impotent?” Veronica had left with Yvonne in too much of a hurry and still didn’t know the specifics of Conrad’s condition.

“If he takes some pills beforehand, he can somewhat hold out. He’s basically impotent.”

“Oh.” Veronica roughly understood what Matthew meant. However, not only did she not feel guilty, but she even felt that Conrad had gotten what he deserved.

“This is what he deserves for all the rotten things he’s done.”

With this, she had also taken revenge for Yvonne.

“Have you thought about how you’ll tell Grandma?”

“Huh?” Veronica’s face suddenly fell, and her expression turned helpless. “I-I was only thinking about enacting revenge on him. I completely forgot about this.”

She had no regrets. When she bumped into Conrad at Yvonne's villa, she was enraged and was completely out of her mind. Even now, as she remembered that Conrad called Elizabeth 'Mom,' Veronica did not regret it.

"I was just teasing you. You'll be fine as long as I'm here."

Matthew stroked her head as he gazed at her with a burning gaze. Then, he traced his hand down along her face and smoothly lifted her chin before he kissed her lips.

"Mmph..." Her eyes widening, Veronica slapped his chest and pushed him away. "What are you doing? Yvonne's still sleeping inside!"

"She drank a lot at the bar, so she must be asleep."

"That won't do either!"

"But... I want to..."

Matthew looked down. As Veronica followed his line of sight, she saw a small yet conspicuous bulge below.

Her cheeks turned as red as a tomato from embarrassment. "Matthew, how do you... have such poor self-control now?"

Particularly after they reconciled in Castron, her relationship with Matthew had been heating up rapidly, and they got along better than ever. The frequency also gradually increased as well. However, on second thought, every couple seemed to act like this in their honeymoon phase.

Veronica forced herself to calm down. "Then, let's go out and book a room."

After all, they were already in a hotel, and going downstairs to book another room was a matter of a few minutes.

“Too late.” Matthew did not give Veronica a chance and immediately dragged her into the bathroom before locking the door.

“Hey, calm down! Yvonne is still here.”

“She’s sleeping.”

“What if she wakes up?”

“She won’t.”

“You... Mmph...”

Of course, she had no room to retort, and she didn’t dare to make a loud noise for fear of waking Yvonne up. Hence, she could only give herself up to him.

However, just as she was drowning in delight, the bedroom door opened as Yvonne blearily walked to the living room in her pajamas. “Roni?”

When Veronica in the bathroom heard the voice, her body stiffened, and her toes curled in embarrassment. It’s over. I’m completely doomed.

Not daring to respond, Veronica, who was bending over the sink, turned around and glared angrily at Matthew. “You’re going to screw me over.”

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The ‘Burglar’ in the Bathroom

She was so nervous that her heart nearly jumped out of her throat, but Matthew still remained completely unfazed. He even got more excited when he sensed her panic, which made him enjoy himself even more, and naturally, he became bolder.

“Roni?” Seeing that no one responded, Yvonne called out again.

“I’m in... Mmm...” Due to Matthew’s teasing charged attacks, her voice suddenly trailed off into a moan, causing Veronica to immediately cover her mouth in horror before she replied, restraining herself, “The bathroom... My stomach hurts.”

She was afraid that if she didn’t tell Yvonne, she would most likely break into the bathroom. Fortunately, the doors to the bathroom in this hotel were not transparent, or it would be truly over for her. But on second thought, if the bathroom was see-through, Matthew would have never dared to let loose here.

“Oh, are you okay?” Yvonne slipped on her slippers and walked to the bathroom to knock on the door.

Knock, knock!

The sound terrified Veronica so much that she held her breath, clasping her hands on the edge of the sink while she pursed her lips, not daring to make a sound.

However, Matthew still remained unbridled and had no intention of stopping, which made Veronica angry and furious, yet doubly stimulated. In a situation like this, she was unable to control her body’s instinctive reaction, and the dampness that it caused stoked Matthew’s fire even more, nearly making him crazy.

“N-Nothing... I’m using the bathroom. You should hurry up and... go back to sleep.”

Under the repeated pounding, Veronica's words became fragmented as she spoke, but Yvonne only thought that she had a stomach ache.

"From your voice, you sound like you're having a hard time. Do you... want me to send you to the hospital?" she asked with concern.

Veronica's nervous heart raced, but she could only force herself to play it cool. Behind her, Matthew had also finally stopped and no longer deliberately teased her.

"It's okay. I'll be fine after a bathroom break. Why did you come out?"

Did Yvonne need to go to the bathroom as well? No, that wasn't right. There was a bathroom in her bedroom.

"Oh, I woke up, so I came out to see you. I was... afraid you'd be gone." Her emotions plunged into depression, she leaned back against the doorway of the bathroom and lowered her head while playing with the hem of her shirt, saying morosely, "I know I said too much to you in my house today. I... I wanted to apologize to you."

Veronica was rendered speechless. I'm begging you, Miss Yvonne. Stop apologizing. Can you please leave? she thought to herself tearfully.

However, Matthew began teasing her again and again, making her tremble repeatedly and frantically, unable to stop biting her sleeve.

"Since you've hurt Conrad, he will definitely take revenge on you. Even if he doesn't retaliate against you, the Kings Family won't let you off easily." Speaking of this, Yvonne sighed again. "Good thing I didn't bring my baby back in the first place. If I'd handed him over, I would've been doomed. That being said, I should express my gratitude to Matthew. Even though he was a jerk to you, he still helped me. I didn't think that Conrad would be despicable enough to set me up with such a cruel tactic. I hate him... I really hate him..."

“Tell me, how... how could I have been so stupid? Now that I think about it, when I went to his company to look for him that day, I coincidentally saw the insurance contract. Besides, why did I believe it when someone called me and said that he had saved me as ‘Honey’ on his phone? Hic... I’m too stupid. I’ve inherited my mother’s hopelessly romantic personality, hic...”

As Yvonne spoke, her tears poured down like rain, and she looked up at the ceiling helplessly, letting her tears slide down her cheeks as she sobbed uncontrollably. Whenever she thought about what happened to her, her heart would be plunged into an indescribable amount of pain.

Meanwhile, in the bathroom, though the man who had not had enough fun tried not to make a sound, he never intended to let Veronica go. She tried to resist, but he restrained her firmly, giving her no chance to escape; she did not dare to speak either. Hence, she could only remain passive as Yvonne kept talking, while the b*stard was equally ‘incessant’ behind her.

Veronica was just as troubled. Only God knew how tormented she was at the moment. All she wanted to do was cry out for help.

“Don’t... think too much about it either. Conrad is cunning, so it makes sense that you were tricked by him...” She spoke quickly, afraid that if she slowed down a little, she would not be able to hold herself back from making any evocative sounds.

“You should quickly get back to sleep. We have a lot of work to do tomorrow,” she added, praying that Yvonne would go back to the bedroom as soon as possible.

However, Yvonne replied, “I can’t fall asleep. My heart... hurts.”

Veronica was speechless. If you don’t leave, I’ll be... just as tormented as you.

“Uh... Yvonne, I think I have a little diarrhea. Can you go down to the pharmacy and buy me some medicine?” Suddenly, Veronica came up with a bright idea to send Yvonne away.

“Huh? Oh, okay.” Yvonne nodded.

Not long later, there was the sound of a door closing outside the bathroom. Hearing that sound was like salvation to Veronica.

She let out a long breath and cursed, "Matthew, you b*stard... Ah..."

"Try saying that again!" Matthew's lips curled into an evil smile. Although he had not stopped earlier, he was still restraining himself. Now, knowing that Yvonne had left, he became uncontrollable again.

"Okay, I won't say anything. Just... hurry up... Yvonne will be back soon."

"That depends on your performance." He pinched her fiercely and painfully, causing Veronica to draw a breath.

A while later, his burning passion finally sizzled out before dying down.

As the two cleaned up simply, Veronica furiously threw a fierce punch on Matthew's chest. "Just you wait. I'll teach you a lesson when we get back!"

"Ow... It hurts... Are you trying to murder your own husband?" Matthew covered his chest, feigning a look of pain.

Veronica rolled her eyes at him. "I didn't put in any strength at all, okay? What an actor you are."

Saying that, she opened the bathroom door and walked out. However, there was a beeping sound from the entrance of the living room, and the next moment, the door opened. At the same time, Matthew was just about to walk out of the bathroom.

In the nick of time, Veronica lifted her foot and kicked the man who was about to come out of the bathroom back in before closing the door swiftly. "Yvonne, why did you come back?"

As she wasn't sure how long Yvonne would be staying here, she paid part of the deposit when she booked the suite and asked for two room cards. Back then, her intention was to be able to conveniently come over to see Yvonne, but she hadn't expected this situation to happen.

Veronica was panic-stricken, and Yvonne walked in and frowned. "Why is your complexion so terrible?"

"Oh, I'm fine, my stomach just hurts. Didn't I ask you to buy some medicine for me? Why are you back so soon?"

"I forgot my phone."

Perhaps it was because Yvonne had been distracted because of Conrad, but when Veronica asked her to buy medicine for her, she only took the spare room card with her when she went out and completely forgot about her phone.

"Wait a second, I need to use the bathroom. Let me do that before I leave to buy the medicine." Yvonne had drunk quite a lot earlier. Although most of it were just low-alcohol cocktails, anyone would get a bloated stomach if they drank that many glasses.

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Caught by Yvonne

"Huh?" Veronica was taken aback as she recalled that Matthew was still in the bathroom. If Yvonne bumped into him, she would definitely know what had happened in the bathroom earlier.

"I said I need to use the bathroom," Yvonne replied while heading toward the bathroom.

Her actions nearly scared the soul out of Veronica. Her thoughts raced, and her eyes lit up all of a sudden as she grinned, pretending to be calm. "I think it's better if you use the bathroom in your bedroom. It... It stinks really bad inside. The ventilation in this hotel is too poor."

"All right." Upon seeing Veronica raise her hand to fan her nose, Yvonne nodded dully and walked toward the bedroom. Veronica took a few steps toward the living room and watched Yvonne enter the bedroom, making sure she heard the sound of the bathroom door closing in the bedroom before she let out a deep sigh and immediately opened the bathroom door. Instantly, she was met with Matthew's dark expression. His handsome face was slightly angry, and he fixed his dark eyes on her intently without blinking, complaining of his discontent.

"Hahaha..." Veronica smiled flatteringly and immediately went forward, tiptoeing to wrap her arms around his neck and kissing him on the cheek. "Oh, darling, I didn't do it on purpose."

Due to the urgency of the situation, she was forced to kick him back into the bathroom when she saw that he was about to come out. Who did she think he was? He had never suffered even when they were kidnapped by Xavier, but he got kicked by her today, which naturally made him angry.

He wrapped his arm around her waist, his sharp eyes narrowing. "Have you thought about how you'll die?"

"Yes, yes, I did."

"How?"

"Of old age, of course."

Matthew reached out and pinched her tender cheek, leaning in front of her as he said in a deep voice that was full of warning, "How delusional. If you have to die, you should do it in bed."

"Okay, whatever you say." Veronica took his hand. "Hurry up and go. Quickly. If you delay any further, you'll be exposed."

Saying that, she dragged him out of the bathroom and pulled the door open before pushing him out.

"Roni, you—"

Bang!

Before Matthew could finish saying anything else, he turned around and the room door was flung shut with a bang, slamming directly into his nose. He clung to the door with a stiff body, and his hands that were hanging by the sides clenched together uncontrollably.

The next moment, he felt a sudden surge of warmth coming out from his nose. Gritting his teeth, Matthew raised his hand to touch his nose and looked down at his fingers. They were stained scarlet.

“Damn it!” he cursed, his eyes sparking with fire. However, all of a sudden, the corners of his lips curved up uncontrollably once more.

A door away, Veronica, who was in the living room, naturally did not know what had happened to Matthew. She let out a long sigh and went to sit on the couch. As her mind trailed uncontrollably to what had happened in the bathroom earlier, she couldn't stop herself from flushing red.

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The next day, after Veronica finished her breakfast with Yvonne in the dining room, she said, “Yvonne, don't go anywhere today and just stay in your room. I have some urgent matters to take care of, so I can't stay with you.”

Using a spoon, Yvonne scooped a spoonful of warm milk and took a sip before raising her eyes to look at Veronica emptily. “Okay, got it.”

“I'll ask someone to send a computer over later. You can settle your work on the computer.”

“Okay.”

After finishing breakfast, Veronica sent Yvonne back to her room while she went downstairs and drove back to Twilight Condominium. Before going home, Veronica had called Matthew, who was waiting for her at home. Hence, when she entered the living room, he was already leaning against the door frame, waiting for her.

“Why are you standing here? You scared me.” When Veronica entered the door and saw Matthew, she got startled.

“What did you do that made you so timid?” he asked in return.

Veronica gave him a sidelong glance. “Do I need to remind you what you did yesterday?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Matthew took her hand and brought her into his arms. “It doesn’t matter what I did, but I remember clearly what you promised me yesterday.”

“What did I promise you?” His sudden question made Veronica confused.

“I asked you how you wanted to ‘die,’” he reminded helpfully.

Veronica looked around. It was only then that she recalled that yesterday, when he asked her to choose a way to die, she said she wanted to ‘die of old age’, but he said he wanted her to ‘die in bed.’

“You’re always so shameless. All of the rumors that said you stay away from women are lies. Was it a persona your team created for you?” Veronica playfully smiled, snuggling in his arms and looking up at him.

From their close distance, Veronica noticed that his nose was a little bruised. “What happened to your nose?” she asked with a frown as she reached out to touch it, as if thinking that it had been smeared on.

“What do you think?”

“It’s not my wound, so how would I know?”

Matthew’s eyes narrowed slightly, a trace of anger surfacing on his sharp face. “Yesterday, someone pushed me out of the room, and when I turned around, the door slammed directly on my nose...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Veronica instantly came to a realization and couldn't help but let out a laugh. "Hahaha!"

As she laughed uncontrollably, her mind surfacing with Matthew's embarrassed expression, she trembled with joy and covered her stomach while laughing. "Sorry, I really... Hahaha... I really didn't do it on purpose... Hahaha..."

She really didn't mean to mock Matthew, but she had never seen him in such a sorry state. As soon as she thought about him being slammed in the face by the door, his nose bleeding, she was unable to stop her laughter.

Veronica was not the only one who thought so. Even Matthew had never embarrassed himself like that. As she doubled over laughing, the man who had been slightly angry earlier was amused by her antics. He went forward and picked her up in his arms before heading straight for the bedroom.

"Hey, Matthew, what are you... Hahaha... What are you doing?"

"What else can I do except for you?"

"N-No more, please. I won't laugh at you anymore. I really won't." Veronica shook her head, raising her hand and swearing, "I really won't laugh... Pfft..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she couldn't help but snicker again. When she saw that Matthew was really going to 'punish' her, she stifled her laughter. "I won't laugh anymore, really."

Then, she reached out and looped her arms around his neck, swaying coquettishly. "My body can't take it anymore. Can't you let me go?"

He spanked her bottom with his hand that was holding her as he said, "Now you're not laughing anymore? It's too late."

In the end, Veronica was unable to escape from his clutches. This time, he did not deliberately draw things out, but he still used more than an hour before he finished.

Exhausted, Veronica lay sprawled out on the bed, glaring at him with sorrowful eyes. "Matthew Kings, you won't be able to get a wife like this."

She didn't call him Matt anymore, and called him by his full name instead.

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We're Going to Get Married

"Do you know how mountain bandits get married?" Matthew's question came out of nowhere, causing Veronica to freeze before she heard him continue, "They kidnap their wives."

The moment he said that, Matthew's expression turned serious as he cupped her chin and said meaningfully, "Roni, listen carefully. Once you've slept with me, you're mine. In the future, if you dare to abandon me, it doesn't matter if I have to go to the ends of the earth, but I will definitely get you back."

He was still joking seconds ago, but he began warning her out of nowhere, causing Veronica to speculate inwardly if he had already guessed what she was thinking.

"I wouldn't want to run away." Veronica pursed her lips and smiled, wrapping her arms around his neck and planting a kiss on his lips. "My darling is so fit, handsome, and rich. You won't even be able to drive me away from a rare man like this."

Though she deliberately acted intimate and said that she would not leave, Matthew could sense from her faintly twinkling gaze that she was lying. However, he didn't point it out.

“Sigh. Forget it, let’s get down to business.” Veronica lay on the bed and frowned slightly. “I’m going to see Master Crayson today. Do you want to come with me?”

“Yes, I...”

Before he could finish, Veronica waved her hand. “Since you’re quite busy, it’s best for you to not go. I can just visit Master Crayson alone.”

Saying that, she let out another sigh. “After I started working at the auto shop, I’ve only gone to work for a day, and I’ve been on leave ever since. Tell Miguel for me, or I’ll be in trouble if they don’t give me my commission.”

It cost her a slap to finally sell a car at the auto shop. If she didn’t receive her commission because she didn’t go to work, it would be a big loss.

“I’ll let Miggy know later.”

Knowing that Veronica didn’t want him to visit Crayson with her, Matthew didn’t force her. After the two of them washed up and changed their clothes, they drove away from Twilight Condominium.

As Crayson was still working as a security guard at First Meeting, he was still in Bloomstead, but he had the day off today and was resting in his apartment.

The day before, Veronica and Crayson agreed to meet that day, so he had taken a leave of absence from the wedding company. With nothing to do in the morning, he was walking around the neighborhood when he saw Veronica getting out of Matthew’s car.

“Little brat?” His clouded eyes lit up with a kind smile when he saw Veronica.

Ever since Veronica left for Castron, Crayson had been living in fear, and it was only after learning she had safely returned home that he was able to let out a sigh of relief. It was as if he was an elderly father who had watched his child grow up and was worried whenever she was away.

However, when he recalled that Veronica did not come to see him after returning to Destor, he couldn't help but feel jealous. Looking furious, he shot her a glare. "I thought you had forgotten about me."

Upon hearing his voice, Veronica tilted her head and looked over, only to see Crayson walking over with a frown and a gloomy expression, his hands behind his back.

"Hehe, hello, Master Crayson." Veronica smiled fawningly and skipped over to him.

However, she did not expect Crayson to glare at her, directly avoiding her extended arms, before he went around and walked straight to the side of Matthew's car.

Crayson refusing her offered embrace made her stomp her feet with anger.

"What's wrong? Are you closer to Matthew than me now?" Crayson asked bitterly.

Naturally, Veronica could understand the meaning of his tone. She smiled and immediately walked to Crayson's side, reaching out and wrapping her arms around his neck. "Oh, are you jealous?"

Though she teased him on the surface, she felt extraordinarily happy in her heart. She knew that Crayson treated her like his own child and had watched her grow up, so it was inevitable that he would be jealous now that he felt she only had eyes for Matthew.

"Move aside. Out of sight, out of mind; I'd much rather not see you every day." Crayson waved his hand with a look of boredom, but the corners of his mouth carried a smile that could not be hidden.

Just then, Matthew came out of the car and closed the door before greeting Crayson. "Master Crayson, why are you downstairs?"

Neither Matthew nor Veronica knew that Crayson had been so preoccupied with thoughts of them that he could not sit still at home and eventually came downstairs to wait for them. However, he naturally would not voice his thoughts.

“It was suffocating in the house, so I came out to get some fresh air.” He roughly came up with an excuse and brushed it off before saying, “Let’s go into the house and talk.”

Veronica frowned slightly, a glint flickering past her eyes as she intimately held onto Crayson’s arm. “Matt still has work to do. You should let him go to the company. He has a lot of work piled up in the past few days when he went to Castron.”

She had some personal matters she wanted to talk to Crayson that she did not want Matthew to be present for.

Matthew understood Veronica’s thoughts and immediately agreed, “Yes, there’s still some work to be done at...”

“Put all of that aside.” Crayson glared at Matthew. “Your company’s business is important, but it’s not that urgent. Follow me upstairs.” His final three words were said in a commanding tone.

Crayson was no less shrewd than the other two, and they could know each other’s thoughts with just one look, so how could he not tell that Veronica wanted Matthew to leave? Still, he did have something important to discuss with them.

Matthew stood in front of him and did not respond, but raised his fisted hand and gently tapped his nose, raising his eyes to look at Veronica, as if asking for her opinion.

Veronica shrugged helplessly. “Since Master Crayson has spoken, let’s go up together.”

So, the three of them headed into the apartment together.

The place where Crayson was living was the suite next to Veronica's, and it was the same one that Matthew had bought before.

When they entered the living room, Crayson gestured for them to sit down while he made tea for them. Sitting next to a teapoy, he prepared the tea cups while waiting for the water to boil.

After Crayson made a pot of tea while conversing with them, he placed a cup in front of Matthew and looked at him with raised eyebrows. "What are your plans with Roni?"

Immediately, he went straight to the point. Earlier, he had aggressively forced Matthew to follow them upstairs just to talk to them about this matter. Perhaps for others, finding a partner was just a matter of being a good match for each other, but Veronica had a different status and background, and was destined to have a future full of ups and downs, so he needed to know what Matthew's intentions were.

Hearing that, Veronica was stunned and looked at Crayson in astonishment.

Then, she looked at Matthew, only to see him calmly picking up the cup on the table and blowing on the hot steam of the tea before he took a small sip and said, "I, Matthew Kings, have never regretted anything."

With this sentence, he was undoubtedly making a statement to Crayson and Veronica.

Veronica was not particularly surprised by his answer, but only let out an imperceptible sigh that was filled with pressure. She knew how good Matthew treated her, but she also deeply loved him, so how could she bear to watch him step into danger?

