

Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 552



Chapter 552 Something Happened to Sasha

Meanwhile, in the Twilight Condominium, Veronica was resting her head on Matthew's lap as they binge-watched a soap opera

in the living room. At times, his slender fingers holding the fork would feed her a melon chunk.

Tasting the juicy melon, she felt quite relaxed in the peace and wonderful atmosphere, enjoying the sweetness brought by her relationship.

"It tastes good. You should try it." She picked up a fruit chunk with the fork and reached for his mouth. "Say 'aah'." She was

talking to Matthew like a child. He stifled a laugh at her tone. "I'm not a child."

"You don't want it? Then I'll gladly have it." His contentment was showing from the smile on his face.

Veronica had fun with his reaction as she ate the fruit chunk by herself.

"I didn't say that I didn't want it." Matthew stared at the woman lying on his lap. "Too late." Veronica raised her brow at him as a

triumphant look showed on her delicate face.

“Not at all.” “What do you mean—”

As she was speaking with fruit in her mouth, her voice was muffled. Before she could finish her words, Matthew put a hand on

the back of her head as he leaned over and initiated a kiss on her lips.

His warm lips pressed onto her cold ones and he nibbled on them before he stopped, his forehead touching hers.

He then

murmured tenderly, “It’s sweet.”

As soon as his comment left him, Matthew aimed for another kiss on her lips. The taste of the tender kiss lingered on their lips.

At that moment, the buzzing of his phone on the table interrupted the two smooching on the couch. Matthew backed away from

Veronica with a scowl.

“D*mn it!” Grumbling, he allowed the displeasure to show on his face. From where Veronica was lying, she could see his lips

glimmering from their shared saliva as he sat upright. It was evident of their intimate moment and her heart skipped fast at that.

Her cheeks flushed at the thought, and her smoldering gaze held his stare. She studied his handsome profile from where she was, and concluded his sharp jawline was a bonus to his attractiveness.

Grabbing his cell phone from the table, Matthew took a glance at the caller ID before he answered it. “What is it?”

Sasha was the one who called. She answered him through a sob. “Matt, where are you?”

Veronica could hear a faint voice over the phone in the quiet living room, but it wasn’t clear enough for her to hear the full conversation.

Matthew’s once relaxed expression was replaced by a scowl as he stopped caressing Veronica’s face.

“What’s wrong? Did he hurt you again?”

The “he” Matthew mentioned was none other than Adrian.

Sasha tried to answer him through a whimper. “H-He is... Ah!”

Out of the blue, Sasha screamed from another end of the line. Veronica noticed Matthew’s body tensed at it.

“What happened?”

“It’s nothing. I’m good. Matt, I—” Before Sasha could finish her words, the call ended abruptly and all he could hear was a busy signal.

Worried about Sasha’s well-being, Matthew dialed her number, but his three attempts ended up being not picked up by the owner.

Suspecting something wasn’t right with the silence, Veronica raised herself on her elbows and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Something happened to Sasha. I need to pop by and see what’s up.”

Matthew was holding her hands in his when his pair of eyes full of determination bored into her as if they were telling her to give him her trust.

“I’ll go with you.”

Veronica was aware of Sasha having feelings toward Matthew, but he didn’t share the same feelings as Sasha and wouldn’t reciprocate it.

Veronica knew it was important to strike when the timing was right.

“Sure,” Matthew willingly agreed with her.

The two got up from the couch and changed their shoes at the entrance before heading toward the elevator. Once the pair stepped into the elevator, Veronica sighed in resignation. “What’s exactly happening? There’s too much drama in just one day.”

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