

Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 553



Chapter 553 Veronica's Jealousy

"That's life." Matthew put a hand on Veronica's head and caressed her long hair as he consoled her. Tilting her head to the side,

she exchanged a look with him and smiled knowingly.

After that, the pair took off to Sasha's apartment by car.

Once they found a spot in the parkinglot, he led

Veronica straight into

one of the apartment buildings and headed toward the elevator.

As they stepped into the elevator, she watched him press the button of the sixteenth floor. A complex expression plastered to her

ivory face as she cocked an eyebrow at his familiarity

with this place and alluded, "It seems like you know your way around

here."

Turning to the side, Veronica allowed her meaningful

gaze to rest on Matthew. He took only one look at her to know what she

was implying. He reached out to her with one arm and held her in it as the other hand tilted her chin upward. He grinned from ear to ear as he murmured, "Am I sensing a hint of jealousy from my Little Roni?"

"Hmph! You wish! Dream on!" Slapping his hand away, she rolled her eyes at him as she whined. As soon as she finished her words, he leaned over without warning and kissed her on the lips. His tongue parted her lips for better access before he slipped it into her mouth and their tongues met.

Veronica was taken aback by Matthew's sudden kiss. However, he released her from his grip and straightened his body before she could reciprocate as he asked her with a smirk, "How did that taste?"

She stared at him without a word.

As the pair broke apart from their deep kiss, a string of saliva dangled between their lips and glistened under the light in the elevator.

A moment later, the string broke loose and fell on her lips. Veronica licked her lips subconsciously at the sensation and shook her head, "Not at all."

“Are you sure?” Matthew raised his brow. “But I saw someone licking her lips for an aftertaste.”

Did I?

Veronica tried to recall, and the realization that she did lick her lips dawned on her belatedly.

A twinge of shame grew inside her chest, and her face flushed at the feelings and seemed redder than usual.

She cast him a shy smile and wiped her lips with her sleeve before she shook her head in denial. “It isn’t sweet, I told you. The

saliva is full of bacteria. There’s no way it tastes sweet.”

“Really?”

“I’m telling you the truth.” She nodded.

“It seems like you’ve become an expert by tasting it so many times.” Matthew couldn’t help but tease, “I really can’t tell from your

exterior that you have such a unique hobby.”

“You’re the one who likes it!” Veronica retorted, feeling resignation at his attempt to tease her.

There was a long story between her and the drool.

It was back when she was a student that she would lie on the table for a nap during recess. Sometimes, she drooled and she

took the opportunity to smell it. It didn’t have a nice smell at all.

The elevator stopped at their destination and opened with a chime, stopping her from expressing more opinions regarding the topic. As Matthew and Veronica stepped out of the elevator, their hands found each other without a cue and held tightly.

Even if it was a casual gesture, it showed their rapport with each other.

She took the lead and stepped onto the corridor before scanning her surroundings. "Which way?"

"On your left side. The one at the end." He pointed in that direction.

Holding his hand, she took the initiative to head in that direction.

Matthew followed behind Veronica and watched her for a moment before his gaze lowered to their holding hands.

Her slender fingers were cold even in the summer. When the coldness touched his warm fingers, they became a perfect combination.

Matthew caressed the back of her hand with his index finger, appreciating the soft and smooth sensation of her skin.

Even though it was just a small gesture, it was enough to make him smile. At that moment, he realized it was the definition of his love for her.

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