

Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 569

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Chapter 569 Tony Was Enraged

“I understand how difficult this is for you, but I have no choice but to marry her.” “We... can do our part respectively,” Matthew

grumbled with a frown. There was a double entendre in his words.

Crayson abruptly lifted his gaze from the cigarette butt in his hand and looked at Matthew. Their eyes met each other before the

old man broke into a smile.

“I was wrong. I didn’t like you with Veronica at first, but you’ve grown on me.” “Time is the most reliable witness.” “Roni’s parents

will be arriving at Bloomstead in the afternoon. I’ll arrange for someone to pick you up and we’ll have a light meal together,”

Matthew added as he curled his lips.

Slotting out another cigarette from the box, Crayson sat on the couch and lit his cigarette without any words. “I’ll see you later

tonight.” With that, Matthew rose to his feet and left.

The frowning old man remained deep in thought on the couch even after Matthew left. Within seconds, the faint puffs of smoke lingered in the vast office.

In the afternoon at the Hilton Hotel suite, a group of five sat in the private room; the list included Daniella, Tony, Crayson, Elizabeth, and Matthew.

After ordering the food, Matthew stood up and did a Kings Family's ritual by pouring a cup of tea for each of the elders. Since

Crayson was the eldest and also Veronica's master, the first cup of tea was served to him. He then did the same for Daniella and

Tony after greeting, "Mom and Dad, please have some tea."

The way Matthew addressed the elderly couple stunned them for a moment as they did not respond for a long time. Elizabeth,

on the other hand, smiled happily as she believed that Matthew had finally come to his senses.

"Hahaha... Young Master Matthew, this... Uhm..." Words failed Daniella as she gave an awkward smile before looking at Tony, then at Crayson, and finally back at Matthew.

“Please take a seat,” Matthew said with his hand resting on her shoulder. It was an indication that he had something to say. Tony was just about to say something when Daniella shot him a look, signaling him to remain silent.

“You’ve finally matured.” Elizabeth sighed as Matthew poured her another cup of tea.

After concluding the Kingses’ ritual, Matthew walked over to his seat and announced while standing, “Roni is a little ill and is currently on bedrest for the baby. Therefore, she’s not here today. Mom and Dad, I invited you here because I have an important thing to discuss with you.”

“Ah... Young Master Matthew, haha... Things between you and Veronica are not even starting to take shape yet.” Daniella

paused for a long time before continuing, “You young people sure are getting ahead of yourself. She’s too young to have a child; have you asked her for her thoughts?”

Daniella was born in the countryside and was not much fussy about anything, but she was most concerned about Veronica. After

all, she only had one daughter, who resembled a pearl in her palm, so she had to make sure that her baby daughter was in good hands.

“I understand.” Matthew nodded slightly before grabbing the remote on the table and turned on the television next to him.

The TV screen was projected from his phone and he initiated a video call with Veronica, which connected after a few beeps.

After the call was through, Veronica was seen lying against the hospital bed and wearing a hospital gown. To avoid worrying her parents, she purposefully applied makeup to make herself appear full of energy and radiance with no sign of illnesses.

“Mom, Dad.” She waved before continuing, “I’m so sorry I won’t be able to join you for dinner in Bloomstead.” Bang! At that moment, Tony slapped the table angrily and yelled, “What went through your head? I can’t believe you got pregnant as an unmarried woman! Are you trying to make us look bad? Huh?” Tony’s conservative mindset was irritated by Veronica’s unprepared pregnancy.

He did not have the guts to chastise Matthew because Matthew had an excellent family background and he was indebted to him.

Hence, he scolded Veronica instead.

“I’m completely to blame, not Roni.” Matthew took the blow. “I invited you here today to discuss my wedding with Roni. My plan is to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau on Monday to register and get the marriage certificate. As for the wedding, it will be held at the beginning of next month.”

“Huh? This... Isn’t this a little hasty?”

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