

Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 580

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Chapter 580 Wedding Photos

They were once good friends, but now, they were enemies. A stunned Sasha stood rooted to the spot, and her expression

couldn't be seen clearly because she was wearing shades. However, her pain could be seen from how her hand shook slightly

as she tightened her grip on her handbag.

“I-I didn't do it on purpose! Matthew Kings, don't you care about me the slightest?” She pressed against her chest as though to

suppress the whirling emotions in her heart as she continued in anger, “After that day, I blamed myself for a very long time. I

admit that I love you and want to be with you. I also want to break up the both of you, but no matter how terrible I am, I'll never

lay my hands on a baby! But how? How could you think of me as such a despicable person?”

Matthew rose to his feet and paced to her; his sculptured and handsome face looked utterly glacial.

“So, what are you trying to say?”

“I... I...” Just one question and it rendered Sasha tongue-tied. After she learned that Matthew and Veronica had registered their marriage, she almost went nuts. So, she hid at home and bawled her eyes out to the point that they were utterly swollen.

So, even though she felt wrung up, she was still filled with disgruntlement. Thus, she came looking for Matthew in the hospital because she couldn't take it anymore.

Despite that, right now, in front of Matthew, she didn't know what to say when he asked her such a question. Finally, she thought about it, and she couldn't help but ask herself, That's right. So why did I look for him at the hospital?

Meanwhile, Veronica leaned against the bed's headboard with her head lowered, playing on her phone, and didn't say a thing.

She knew that Sasha didn't do it on purpose and didn't want to pursue the matter, too. Nevertheless, Sasha had intense feelings for Matthew, and he was saying mean things to her so that she would give up.

A relationship that had no beginning shouldn't be showered in any hope at all, and Veronica supported and approved of his actions.

“Of course, I’m here to apologize to Veronica!” With no idea how she should answer him, Sasha finally came up with an excuse and snapped back at Matthew angrily. “Move aside. How am I supposed to apologize to her when you’re standing in my way?”

You’re so protective of her. Do you think I can hurt her right in front of you?”

Matthew’s eyebrows shot up, and the iciness in his eyes dissipated slightly as he stepped aside and made way for her.

Sasha gripped her purse tightly as she dug her nails into the genuine leather strap, silently venting her frustrations.

She walked to Veronica and looked at her as she played on her phone. Although she was fair, there was a healthy blush on her skin, and she looked superb.

Look at her. Matthew protected her well, Sasha thought, envious and jealous.

Still, she mustered up her courage and apologized insincerely, “It was my fault that day, and I’m sorry about that. I hope you’ll forgive me.”

“It’s over now, and since the baby is fine, I won’t pursue the matter.” Veronica locked her phone, then set her phone aside and

lifted her gaze to look at the woman before her. “I accept your apology.”

Sasha didn’t know what to say again.

She glared at Veronica through her shades for a long while before snorting. “I’m apologizing because I feel bad toward your

unborn child, but it doesn’t mean that your relationship has my blessing. Veronica Murphy, I won’t wish you guys any happiness.”

After she said that, she flounced out of the ward in a huff, slamming the door heavily behind her. A loud bang echoed, and the

door shook so violently that even the windows trembled.

Veronica shook her head and rolled her eyes at Matthew. “Look at the consequences of your terrible love affairs. What a mess.”

“It’s my fault that you’re caught in this mess.”

Matthew stopped next to her, lifted her chin with his hand, and leaned down to plant a kiss on her cheek. “Don’t be mad, okay?”

“You’re so mushy. I’m not even a child.” Although she was clearly basking in his tender adoration, she pretended to dislike it.

“I’ve already fixed the wedding date. A few days later, once you’re feeling better, we’ll have our wedding pictures taken.”

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