

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 581



Chapter 581 Kill Veronica Murphy

Since Matthew took Veronica's health very seriously, he didn't want to urge her to take the wedding photos.

So, he unlocked his phone and showed her the

arrangements he had made for their wedding. "I got someone to check out some

dates, and the best one is in two weeks' time, so I decided on that day. However, the wedding dress isn't finalized yet.

So, tell

me, which design do you prefer?"

He started scrolling through the pictures on his phone and showed Veronica several designs that caught his eye.

"I... May I try out some wedding dresses?" Veronica pouted. "There's only one wedding a lifetime. So if I don't try out a few

dresses, I'll definitely regret it."

She knew that the pictures of wedding dress designs on his phone were all designed in a hurry by the people he had hired, and

once she had decided on a design, he would get someone to customize it as soon as possible.

But...

"It doesn't matter to me how expensive the dress is..." She held his hand and continued, "I just want to go through the entire

wedding process with you, so our wedding is more meaningful.”

Besides, she knew that Matthew wasn't a superstitious person, but he got someone to check out the dates just to have a good omen. On the other hand, she didn't have any major requests—all she wanted was to experience their wedding properly.

He gave her a doting smile as he replied, “Sure, anything is fine as long as it makes you happy.”

“Alright! Let's take a look at some dresses tomorrow, okay?”

“So quickly?”

“We're just taking a look tomorrow. It's not like I'll immediately find something which I like.”

“Okay.”

In the ward, they sat and discussed the wedding process a little before they finalized the wedding. At night, Veronica turned in

early, and when Matthew left the ward, he gave Thomas a call.

“Boss, it's so late now. What happened?”

“Immediately find the best wedding planner in the country. I need to have the best proposal within two days.”

“Boss, you're the owner of a bridal shop. Wouldn't it reflect badly on your company if you hire someone else to do the job?”

Thomas reminded him.

“Would it?” he asked sternly.

The edge of Thomas' lips twitched at his boss' reaction, and he shook his head vigorously. "No, not at all."

You're the owner, and if you're not worried about the company's image, why should I even care?

"Although the wedding is important, the most important issue is security. Prepare everything ahead, and if anything happens at

that time, you'll bear all the responsibilities!" Matthew warned gravely.

Thomas had long understood this, just based on how much Matthew loved Veronica. He knew very well that the wedding was

just as important as Veronica was to Matthew.

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On the other side, the Antheena Castle was located in Castron.

As the Black Ace Mob's leader, Flake Denson so cherished his daughter that he had named the castle after Antheena.

In the morning, Xavier stood at the window with a cigarette between his fingers as he stared into the distance.

Antheena approached him from behind, reached out, circled her arms around his waist, and rested her head on his back.

"Darling, what are you thinking about?"

Xavier took a long drag from the cigarette instead of answering her. Finally, he let out a heavy sigh. "They legalized their marriage."

By 'they', there was no doubt that he meant Veronica and Matthew.

A hurt look flashed past her beautiful clear blue eyes.

"You... Can't you even lie to me for once?"

How could she not know that Veronica and Matthew were married? This matter became a trending topic in the country and

almost caused the server to break down. But, even if she didn't care for such an important event, her father would. That was why she casually asked a question when she saw Xavier in a daze on the balcony, but who would have thought that he

would bluntly tell her the truth?

All of a sudden, she couldn't decide whether she should compliment him for being a straightforward man or for being a man who wouldn't mince his words.

Xavier's thin lips moved, and a wisp of smoke wafted out of his mouth. Then, a soft breeze blew past and swept it away, disappearing from sight.

After a long while, he flicked the ash off the cigarette's tip as he said, "I don't want to lie to you."

"But it's impossible between you and her," she said in disappointment.

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