

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 583



Chapter 583 A Letter of Confession

While Veronica was laying in bed, she browsed her phone and read many comments criticizing Matthew, saying that he dumped

Tiffany and had now married her instead.

For a man who had no interest in women, he got married to one solely for the purpose of having an heir, didn't he?

There were a whole lot of abusive words below, and some people even went straight to the official social network page of

Spinfluence Group to insult him.

Matthew wore a calm expression as he scrolled through the comments and seemed completely unaffected, but in Veronica's

eyes, she couldn't be more sorry for him.

Hence, while he was busy at work, she took out her laptop and uploaded a recording of herself getting into disguise on the

internet.

Finally, she used her own social media account and posted a story.

'@MatthewKings, I'm thankful fate allowed us to meet, get acquainted, and support each other.

All of this started on that late night when I saved you while making a delivery, and you promised me a 100 million reward.

It's funny to think about it now because you found the wrong person to repay the kindness, you idiot. And you even foolishly

agreed to marry your 'savior' as an act of gratitude.

Perhaps the Universe guided you in the dark, and you still found your way to me.

I know that I'm not good enough for you and didn't dare to disclose our relationship to the public. So, you agreed to my request

to hide our relationship, and even when I disguised myself as a man, you were willing to show up in public with me.

Ignoring the

stares from everyone, you kissed me.

After that, the media did an exposé on the story, and you were placed under fire. Not even your grandmother cut you any slack,

but you still bear all of that alone.

Everything you did gradually made me believe in the story of Prince Charming and Cinderella. Furthermore, it touched me

deeply, and I began to believe in love.

But it was useless for me to be the only one to believe in love because my parents opposed it.

In their opinion, a marriage between families of equal standing is essential, and they were worried that I'd have a difficult life if I

married you.

It was you!

You are the one who moved them with practical actions.

Before we were in a serious relationship, my father was unconscious for months, and you're the one who

contacted an overseas

specialist to have him treated.

While you were courting me, you drove with friends to my family house to look for me on Christmas Eve, but I turned you away at

the door. You guys set off a lot of fireworks outside my house, taking it as spending the new year with me.

That night, I thought that you'd give up and leave with your friends, but you didn't.

Without even a Christmas dinner, you spent the cold night in the car and came knocking on my door again on Christmas.

Although my parents allowed you entry, they were so friendly to your friend that they ignored you and even sent you out to cut the firewood.

Who are you?

You're the CEO of Spinfluence Group, the future successor of the Kings Family, a person that countless people regard highly.

I thought you'd turn down my parents' attempt to make things difficult for you, but you didn't.

Until now, I still remember that Christmas day clearly. It was snowing heavily and freezing. With an axe in your hands, you

chopped firewood outside the door the whole morning, covered in sweat and looking exhausted.

I still remember last year at Regalia Condominium.

That night, I was drunk, and my apartment accidentally caught fire. As it was late at night, nobody noticed it until somebody

called the police when the fire got out of control.

The firefighters arrived on time and evacuated the residents in an orderly manner.

Right then, it was you who set aside your own safety and the firefighters' obstruction. Dashing into the fire scene, you're the one

who found me in the bathroom, dead to the world.

That night, my long hair was burnt short, and you were also injured.

Also, after that, when I set up a bridal company, some incidents cropped up because I offended some people, and the company was set to fail.

On the surface, you kept your distance from me, but you secretly helped me to investigate the matter and sent the evidence to

me. That was why I could take care of the incident so smoothly.

Although Encounters Bridal Store closed down afterward, you took over the company, increased the investment value, kept all my previous employees, and gave me some shares, knowing that this company was borne out of my blood, sweat, and tears.

...

All these are merely a minuscule part of all the things you have done for me, and words cannot express how deeply moved I am.

During the days after we met each other, we broke up and made up. All the twists and turns shaped and turned us into what we are today.

I'm thankful to fate for our encounter, to you for your company, and to my parents for their blessing.

For the rest of my life, I'm willing to go through thick and thin with you, brave through storms together, and hold your hand until we're gray and old.

To my beloved Mr. Kings. '

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