

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 585



Chapter 585 Display of Affection

“That’s fine.” Matthew shook his head, stood up, and picked up his jacket from the coat stand before heading out. A confused

head of the PR department stammered, “President Kings, then I... Huh? President Kings?”

There were still things he wanted to say. Unfortunately, Matthew didn’t give him the chance as he left the office without even

looking back, holding his jacket in his hands.

He was in the hospital ward carrying a bag in less than thirty minutes. After he placed the bag on the bedside table, he gazed at

Veronica affectionately.

Veronica was leaning against the bed’s headboard and had her laptop on her lap as they met each other’s eyes. Then, they

smiled and didn’t mention what happened on the Internet.

“I brought you a dessert.” He presented a tiramisu to her and said, “I know you like this, so I asked the chef in One Piece

Restaurant to make it for you.”

“Isn’t the chef in One Piece Restaurant only serving Western food?”

“Who says that a chef like that can’t prepare dessert?” He opened the box with relish, then held the fork and wanted to feed it to

Veronica, but she snatched it from him.

“Let me do it myself. I’m just here due to my pregnancy. So I’m not paralyzed,” she joked.

When he heard her teasing, he lifted his hand and knocked on her forehead. “What nonsense are you saying?”

“Ouch, that hurts! I’m just kidding.” She shot him a glare, picked up the fork, and cut out a piece of tiramisu. Just when she

wanted to stuff it in her mouth, she caught sight of Matthew with a look of anticipation at her trying out the food, and she passed

the tiramisu to him. “You can have it first.”

When she was composing the content of the post, she couldn’t help but recall the pieces of the past. Then, while she was

writing, she realized that he had always been the one to ‘sacrifice’ himself for her while she had never done anything for him.

Every time she thought of this, she felt utterly guilty and blamed herself for not being more aware of things.

“I bought this, especially for you,” he said in a voice filled with adoration, shaking his head.

When it came down to it, it wasn’t an exaggeration that he wanted to spoil her to bits.

Veronica furrowed her brows unhappily. “You won’t eat it even if I feed it to you?”

“That depends on how you do it,” he pointed out with raised brows and hidden implication behind his words. Despite that, there was no way that Veronica would satisfy him.

Thus, she placed the box of tiramisu on the table and leaned slightly forward to get closer to him. Then, at lightning speed, she pinched his cheeks and stuffed the tiramisu on the fork into his mouth. “Will this method work?”

She couldn’t help but laugh as his face fell in disappointment when his scheme didn’t produce the result he anticipated.

Therefore, he frowned as he pulled her into his arms and leaned down for a kiss, sharing the dessert with her before he released her, satisfied.

“This is the correct way to share.”

Veronica’s brows knitted slightly as she put on a disgusted look, but she unwittingly licked the dessert from her lips.

“Hey, Matthew Kings, you’re so gross,” she said in feigned disdain.

“Really? I thought you enjoyed it.”

“No, I didn’t.”

She blushed as she jerked away and lowered her head as she started eating silently.

Matthew couldn’t help it, but whenever he saw her turning docile and obedient as she hid away her thorns, he would always

have an image of a lazy kitten in his head. As a result, he had the urge to pinch her, which was precisely what he did. Finally, he gave in to his impulses as he reached out and pinched her cheek, which felt very comfortable to the touch.

“Why did you pinch me?”

She was still enjoying the delicious dessert, so she merely stuck out her tongue and licked her lips softly, perhaps because she felt that there was some cream on her lips.

This was just an unconscious reflex, but it was like a fatal hit to his heart as it immediately ignited his desire for her. Hence, he tugged her into his embrace and closed the gap with a kiss. The kiss was hot and passionate, a type of uncontrollable passion, and all he wanted was to take in all of her until they became one.

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