

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 591



Chapter 591 Are You Sure About That?

Not too long after that, both Shirley and Monica paid her a visit. “Hi, Veronica. I’m here with Monica.”

Shirley opened the door and walked in with an item.

Behind her was Monica, carrying a child. “Roni, how do you feel? Are you feeling much better?”

“I’m okay.” As soon as they both appeared, the originally silent ward became lively. Veronica lifted the quilt and wanted to rise to

her feet to attend to her guests. “Have a seat. I’ll pour you some water.”

As soon as she said those words, she went toward the water dispenser but was hurriedly stopped by Shirley, who said, “Geez,

Veronica. You are pregnant with twins and trying to keep the children. Your health is more important. Take a seat with Monica.

Let me serve you two.”

Shirley had a livelier nature, so she pulled Monica and Veronica to the couch while she went to grab some water for them.

Veronica smiled in gratification at Shirley and turned to look at Monica. The cute baby in Monica’s arms instantly captured her

attention. “Monica, your son is so adorable, like a sculpture. Can I hold him?”

“Be careful because the child makes a lot of noise.”

As Monica was aware that Veronica was pregnant, she would naturally be relatively moody. Thus, Monica handed her son to her.

“Oh my God...” Veronica almost melted at the sight of him. The child was not shy with strangers as he made himself comfortable in Veronica’s embrace. He raised his eyes to look at her

with a tilted head. He had bright, big eyes on top of his pursed pink lips that were coated with tiny bubbles formed by his saliva.

He could not have been any cuter.

“Gosh, he’s adorable.”

Veronica stretched her little finger to gently poke the boy’s chest to tease him, but he was bouncing as he giggled.

“Hehehe...”

Such a tender voice was extremely healing because it would melt even the hardest of hearts.

“Veronica, when you have delivered your child, you can exchange parenting tips with Monica,” Shirley joked as she placed the glasses of water on the table.

“Oh, you’re having twins,” Monica was envious of Veronica. “I’m really envious of you. You and the children’s father have such good genes, so I’m sure you’ll have a pair of stunners as children.”

“It’s too early to say.”

Veronica teased the little man in her arms, but her finger was instead pinched by his warm hand. Such an action warmed her heart and caused her maternal love to overflow in that instant.

They then sat and had a short chat, after which Veronica inquired about the Encounters’ situation.

Maybe it was because of Matthew’s influence plus a group of excellent employees that pushed Veronica’s Encounters to rise to the top and occupy the wedding market in Bloomstead with a steady turnover.

“Shirley?” Veronica suddenly turned to Shirley. “Hello, how much did Matthew pay for your service?”

“Huh?” Shirley panicked. “All of the wages have been commissioned. I’m doing alright now and earn more than ten thousand a month.”

“Was I asking about your wages in Encounters?”

Her expression sank as she suddenly became solemn. This expression left Shirley flummoxed, and she finally stammered, “Veronica, you... W-What do you mean?”

Shirley looked at Monica in confusion with the hopes that Monica could remind her.

“Don’t look at me. I’m just as clueless.” Monica shook her head as she took her son from Veronica’s arms. “You’re pregnant, so take a break.”

When the child was back in his mother's arms, he was elated and held Monica's arm while babbling.

Kids who were less than a year old would still be unable to speak.

When Shirley saw that Veronica wasn't joking, she racked her brains and thought about it... until her eyes suddenly brightened in

realization. "Oh... Hehe... Veronica, I... About that ... It's better for you to have a word with President Kings. He was the one

who convinced me that it was for your own benefit if we lied as he didn't want to worry you, so..."

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