

Her Billionaire 676

Chapter 676 Sasha Kicking up a Storm in the Mourning Hall

The news of Matthew's 'death' spread like wildfire. Veronica decided to unabashedly organize a funeral, but she didn't tell Elizabeth, for fear that it would be another blow to the older woman.

In an instant, news about Matthew was everywhere in Bloomstead, and even Veronica became a trending topic on the Internet.

As it hadn't been long since Veronica and Matthew had gotten married before his 'death', some unscrupulous media outlets had straight-out said that Veronica had the face of a 'husband jinx', and that she had killed her husband as soon as she got married. Some even speculated that she was a villainous Cinderella who had gotten married because she was up to no good, and had now killed him so that she could take the inheritance.

Despite all that, Veronica chose to ignore the trending topics and poured her heart into the funeral.

Even though she didn't invite anyone to the huge memorial hall, there were still countless guests who came to mourn Matthew on this day.

She stood aside looking at the ice casket in the mourning hall, where lay a man she knew but didn't know his real name.

For a split second, Veronica wondered if she would cry her eyes out if Matthew really died one day.

was alive and well. If he really died, she might not

one side in black mourning clothes as she watched the people walk

seemed that human nature could clearly be seen at this moment. It was like

that Matthew's uncles would have come here to start something if it

crowd gradually dispersed from

but at this moment, Sasha walked in in a black outfit and red

the mourning hall and to the ice casket. It was as though she had

how disheartened Sasha

could probably let go of her obsession with

dead? This is impossible! You have survived no matter how tough the situation has been.

reality, smashed the flowers against the casket. She seemed to have lost her mind when

immediately gave Thomas a knowing look. Thomas then stepped forward and held onto Sasha. "Please stop, Miss Claude. Young Master Matthew is gone. He won't be

of me. Don't you dare touch

like a wilted flower after Veronica hadn't seen her for a few months. The former's originally rosy cheeks were