

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 791

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Chapter 791 Mateo's Confession of Love

No matter what Crayson did, he always put Veronica and the good of the hidden clan first.

"I've watched the girl grow up myself, and honestly speaking, this time..." Crayson sighed, then waved dismissively at Matthew.

"You've had a long day as well. Get some rest."

He did not air dirty laundry in front of others.

"Yes, sir," Matthew acknowledged and turned in. Meanwhile, Hayley frowned as she watched the young man walk away. "Is he staying upstairs as well? Are you sure this is a wise decision?"

'Iron' was a man, after all, and Hayley thought it wasn't proper for him to be staying on the same floor as Veronica.

"Iron's an agile fighter. It's for the benefit of Veronica's safety that I have him stay on her floor. So, he can get to her immediately

if anything happens,” answered Crayson, who had only given the order after much deliberation.

“I see where you’re coming from.” Hayley nodded in acknowledgment and said nothing more.

Rather, a hesitant Mateo would shift his gaze over to Hayley with pursed lips every now and then.

Of course, it hadn’t gone unnoticed by Hayley, and she smiled at him. “Is there something you want to say, Mateo?”

“Huh? Me?” At that, Mateo scratched his head and chuckled bashfully. “I, um, I do, actually.”

“Well, speak up then.”

“Really? Anything at all?”

“Look at you...” Hayley shook her head helplessly.

“Your grandfather and I have been friends for so long; we’re family, are we not? So, tell me. What’s bothering you?”

“Ahahaha... I, um... I’ll tell you then.”

At that, he sat next to Hayley, and just as he was about to tell her his secret, he found Crayson, Destiny, and Hayley all staring at him, making him nervous.

“So, your grandfather is not allowed to know about it, is he?!” Crayson shot a glare at the young man.

“N-No.” Mateo chuckled foolishly, then looked over his shoulder to glance upstairs before finally requesting, “Actually, I... I was wondering if... I can protect Roni from now on?”

“Hahaha,” Hayley giggled with amusement.

“You’re friends with Veronica. It’s only right that you keep her safe.”

“Tell me about it! To think I got curious for nothing.” Crayson thought his grandson was just carrying coals to Newcastle.

“That’s not what I’m trying to say.” Mateo quirked his lips, knowing that he had been mistaken.

“What is it then?”

Bafflement enveloped the trio’s eyes as they wondered what exactly the young man was trying to say.

“Alas!” He sighed with frustration and pinched his nose bridge, finally speaking his heart out after some deliberation. “I had

already met Roni when I went to Bloomstead years ago, and I... I've fallen for her since then, Madam Hayley. What I'm trying to say is... Can I... stay by her side?"

Finally, they all realized what had been running through his head; they'd be dumber than a rock not to.

As the three of them processed the news, they leaned against the couch, with each having their own thoughts but saying nothing.

"Are you guys not going to say anything?" Mateo grew apprehensive when none said anything despite being pensive.

The outcome baffled him truly.

"Have you hit your head on a wall?! How dare you?!" Crayson chastised.

Though Veronica has had two kids in Bloomstead, she was still to become the head of the clan, and the only suitors worthy of her would certainly be the best of the best.

With that notion in play, Crayson believed Hayley would most certainly think his grandson was unworthy, and Destiny echoed Crayson's thoughts as she nodded silently in agreement.

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