

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 170

“Even if something *did* happen, this is the Larson Residence, and Tiffany is pregnant with his child, so there’s nothing he can do.”

Rachel cast a glance at Matthew who had gone upstairs. Then, she nudged Floch with her elbow as she drew closer to him and whispered, “Why don’t we take this opportunity to deepen the relationship between those two soon-to-be-weds.”

“Hmm...”

Frowning, Floch pressed his lips and nodded after thinking about it for a moment. “Yeah, that’s a good idea.”

Naturally, Tiffany and Matthew were unaware of Floch and Rachel’s plan.

After walking to the bedroom’s entrance on the second floor, Matthew lifted his hand and was about to knock on the door. Nevertheless, he directly turned the doorknob and walked in toward the end. –

“Get out! I’m asking you to get lost! Can’t you hear me?!” ;

The moment he walked in, Tiffany’s roar emerged in the bedroom. At the same time, she hurled a pillow toward Matthew, hitting him directly.

With that, Matthew waved his hand and threw the pillow onto the floor.

The pink bedroom had a princess-themed renovation. Pieces of bed drapes, which were hanging above the heart-shaped canopy bed, descended onto the pastel pink colored rug. Besides that, there were a few toy dolls scattered on the floor.

Every corner of the room presented an innocent and sweet girly vibe.

This bedroom, which had a delicate and luxurious design, was not affected by the small fire from last night at all. With every piece of furniture in the bedroom replaced, the space looked brand-new.

Matthew looked at Tiffany, who was lying on her side in the bed and covered in a thin blanket with her back facing the door.

He strode over to the bed and looked down at Tiffany, his eyes giving off a terrifying coldness.

“I asked you to get out! Can’t you hear—”

Sensing someone walking near her, Tiffany failed to suppress her anger, so she turned around and yelled

However, it was only halfway through her sentence did she realize in a shock that the person standing beside the bed was... “M–Matthew, w– what brings you here?”

Tiffany sprang out of the bed at once, ashen-faced. At the same time, she still held her grasp on the thin blanket to cover herself.

Her eyes, which looked extremely similar to Veronica's, were filled with panic and fear. However, when she actually perceived that the person in front of her was indeed Matthew, all her panic and fear disappeared immediately,

The next second, she fell onto the edge of the bed, encircled Matthew's waist with her arms, and started wailing. "Matthew... you're finally here..."

Choking with sobs, Tiffany cried hysterically from the bottom of her heart. Anyone who saw the scene would immediately feel sorry for her.

However, no matter how sorrowfully she cried, Matthew's frosty heart was not moved even to the slightest bit.

He stood there like a statue and only asked when the woman in his arms stopped crying, "Are you done?"

Tiffany snuffled and bit her red lips with her front teeth. It was only when she opened her swollen eyes to look at Matthew did she realize his countenance was terrifyingly cold today.

Is... Is he here to question me?

"Matthew, what brings you here today all of the sudden?"

Tiffany clearly knew that ever since she and Matthew got engaged, he had rarely come to Dragon's Creek Villa. Despite her frequent prompt and invitation, Matthew would only come for a quick visit.

With his face filled with a horrifying frigidity, Matthew reached out his hand to list

Tiffany's chin. "Is there anything you want to tell me? Hmm?"

"Anything I want to...? I... Matthew, I don't get what you're trying to say."

Perceiving the overwhelming pressure, Tiffany knew Matthew must have come to question her today.

C-

*Could it be that Veronica the b*tch has exposed the incidents? Then what happened yesterday would... No. I'm sure Matthew doesn't know about what happened last night, otherwise, given his identity as the heir of Kings Corporation, he would definitely not allow Veronica to act in such an unscrupulous manner either.*

Tiffany guessed Veronica must have told Matthew about the staged accident, but for sure, the abduction of her by Veronica was not made known to Matthew.

At this thought, Tiffany's worry was dismissed.

Rubbing Tiffany's chin with his thumb, Matthew stared fixedly at Tiffany with his sharp eyes, which were as black as obsidian, and questioned solemnly, "Do you really not get me, or you just don't want to spill it?"

As his magnetic voice hit Tiffany's heart gently like a wooden clapper, Tiffany's heartbeat accelerated, and she was so nervous that she was almost suffocating.

"I... I..."

Gulping anxiously, Tiffany involuntarily grasped the blanket tight. Her watery eyes looked innocent and pitiful, but deep down, they were filled with unconcealable hatred and rage.

*Veronica Murphy! You b*tch! Why do you have to treat me like this?! Aren't you happy yet after ruining my everything? And you still want to make Matthew detest me too?! How can you be this vicious!*

"Sorry, Matthew... I'm sorry..."

Tiffany knew there was no way she could escape, so she closed her eyes helplessly as tears flowed down her cheeks. With her head dropped in desperation, she muttered, "I've lost my mind upon knowing Veronica is staying with you i—in Twilight Condominium. I... was engulfed by jealousy, so I thought of doing that on impulse..."

Tiffany was smart—

she knew that it would only displease Matthew if she lied to him at this moment, so she could only admit it. Because even if she did not admit it, Matthew would become aware of it upon investigation too.

"Matthew... I know I was wrong. but I'm afraid... I'm afraid of losing you. I love you. I really love you too much..."

Crasping Matthew's wrists tight, Tiffany begged in a pathetic manner. With misery and pitifulness permeating through her eyes, she looked like a poor child who was going to be abandoned.

Anyone would've been moved at the sight of her crying. It was like watching a beautiful flower being drenched in rain.

However, Matthew had always been heartless. So, he naturally wouldn't be moved by just a few drops of tears from a woman.

"You even dare to murder your own sister. Are you thinking of killing me off too?"

Almost every day, Matthew could hear the praises from the public toward Tiffany, gorgeous, talented, brilliant, charming....

Nevertheless, it was only after getting in touch with Tiffany did he know how fake this woman was—her viciousness and malignity were totally outrageous!

"O—

Of course not. I love you, Matthew. I just care about you too much and have lost my mind. I'm sorry..."

Shaking her head non—

stop, Tiffany directly got up and knelt on the bed. Holding Matthew's hand, she continued begging without limit. "I lost my rationality because I was so jealous of Veronica. But... I regret it now—

I truly regret it now. I swear... I swear that I will definitely not lay a finger on her anymore from now on. I... I'll make sure to keep my word..."

“Do you know why she stays in Twilight Condominium?”

Matthew’s eyes were filled with detest as he stood straight and continued, “Because she’s worried that you guys would kill her when she is asleep. That’s why she compromised and moved into Twilight Condominium.”

As smart as an owl, Matthew had long been aware of the reason Veronica moved into Twilight Condominium, but it was just that he had never disclosed it.

“I thought you would repent, but you actually refuse to realize your mistakes. I think our marriage should be called off,” Matthew warned.

“You can’t do that!”

Panic—

stricken, Tiffany got out of the bed instantly. With her bare feet standing directly on the Persian rug on the floor, she knelt in front of Matthew and blurted, “Matthew, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. I know I’ve disappointed you, but I’m

pregnant with our child. Please be considerate toward our child. She can’t live without a father the moment she’s born...”