

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 46

Chapter 46

The news that Veronica was now Elizabeth's god-granddaughter gave Floch and his wife an impending sense of doom.

To ensure that Tiffany had a stable life when she married into the Kings Family, they started to plan and scheme in their villa.

At the same time, Veronica arrived at the Glory Medical Equipment Company.

The company, which was one of the corporations that Xavier owned, was barely surviving even though it had the backing of the Crawford Family. However, it wasn't bleeding any money either.

Standing in the CEO's office, Veronica looked at Xavier fooling around and asked, "What work do you want me to take on here?"

After entering the company, she instantly lost all her fervor when she saw the state of the workplace.

The employees were all lazy, slow and inefficient. The company should be thanking God that they haven't gone bankrupt yet with such a management.

No, the one they should be thanking is the Crawfords.

Xavier had a laid-back expression as he leaned on the executive chair in his suit. While he had crossed his legs on the office table, he had a cigarette in his mouth as he smoked lazily.

"You could be the manager of the warehouse, sales department, project department, supervisor of the accounting department or the head of the secretaries. It's up to you."

Looking at Xavier wasting his talents made Veronica feel extremely disappointed.

With a slight frown, she shook her head in resignation. "Xavier, are you going to just let your youth waste away like this?"

"To live unexamined while being supported is also a kind of enjoyment."

He felt the disappointment and feeling of loss in her smile, but merely smiled in

response.

Then, he stood up and raised his hand to point around the extravagant office. "Do you know how many would *dream* to live a life like mine?"

His words spoke the truth.

And this truth was something that Veronica had no reason to rebuke him with.

After looking at each other for a few seconds, she broke the silence by saying, "My sincere thanks to you for looking after me, but I don't want to work here."

This was a company so mismanaged that it could close down at any moment.

Another thing that she was worried about was the kind of atmosphere in the company could influence her to become just as lazy and unmotivated as the employees.

Xavier stood there dazed after hearing her words as he looked at her unblinkingly without uttering a single word.

"I still have something to attend to, so goodbye."

After saying her farewell, Veronica turned around to leave.

16

Only when she reached the door of the office did she suddenly stop. Looking back at him, she asked, "Do you have someone whom you want to protect?"

Still staying silent, Xavier did not reply.

He had been holding a lighter in his hand earlier as he was ready to light up the cigarette in his mouth.

However, because of Veronica's words, he stopped in his actions and raised his head perplexedly.

"I've heard the rumors about you. However, if you keep wasting away like this, you'll only come to regret your own incompetence and lack of motivation when you can't even protect the one you love in the future."

The pressure from various strong oppositions had almost suffocated Veronica numerous times.

Yet, for the sake of her foster parents, she persevered with caution in each step.

The only reason why she had suffered so much was because she was a nobody. She didn't have any money or power to speak of. N

So as an experienced individual, Veronica did not want Xavier to follow in her footsteps.

She then left the office and closed the door behind her.

Do you have someone that you want to protect? That was her question that he repeated in his mind while standing at the same spot. *Yes, I do.*

In his mind, the first person who was able to fit that description was none other than Veronica herself.

Clink

Suddenly, the engraved lighter in his hand fell onto the ground.

In a state of utter helplessness, he sat on his chair again

Xavier had never felt ashamed or insulted from the amount of insults and ridicule he received all these years.

Yet, for some unknown reason, it only took just a look from Veronica for his heart to ache.

As if he was being defibrillated after suffocating, his sunken heart started to race.

Meanwhile, Veronica had already taken the elevator down to exit the company.

Just as she was heading toward the motorcycle parking area, a voice came from behind her.

“Roni?”

It was Xavier who called her.

When she turned her head, she saw him running toward her.

A curious Veronica asked, “What’s wrong?”

As he stood in front of her, Xavier took a slight breather before replying with a dim spark in his gaze, “Are you willing to stay and develop Glory Company into the giant that it can be with me?”

“What?”

She felt extremely astonished by his proposal.

“Do you really believe that I can manage this company properly?”

“Then, you’ll have to ask yourself whether you had ever seriously managed this company before.”

The Xavier that Veronica knew was smart and wise-unlike what the rumors suggested him to be, which was a useless piece of trash’.

“I’m lacking a competent assistant now. So, are you willing to stay and fill that position?” Xavier asked again.

His gaze was stern without any hint of all this being a joke.

Nevertheless, Veronica agreed even though she was still a bit startled. “Of course I would.”

No matter how long he could maintain his current passion to manage the company, he was at least serious about it for the time being.

What he helped her with, she was going to repay him tenfold.

Veronica was more than willing to repay Xavier after he had helped her so many times before.

“Then, welcome to Glory Company.”

Seeing that she had agreed to join, the beaming Xavier reached out for a friendly handshake.

Looking at his extended arm, she purposely ignored it and instead informed him about this. “You haven’t told me about the type of work you want me to do, though.”

“What work do you want?”

“I want to be in sales.”

“Then, you can be the head of the sales department cum my personal secretary then. How does that sound?”

“Um...”

Veronica never expected that Xavier would allow her to be the head of the sales department just like that.

He already grabbed her hand to shake it just as she hesitated. “We’re a company that specializes in medical equipment, so the scope of our operations is not that wide. Whenever there’s a business deal, I come with you too. So, not being able to qualify as the head of sales is a needless worry for you.”

After that, Veronica did try to reject him, but Xavier’s stubbornness in this matter persuaded her to agree in the end.

As the two returned to the CEO’s office, he ordered his employees to allow Veronica to have a look at the company’s financial statement in the last two years and also introduced each and every head of department to her.

Veronica, who had studied marketing management, was moved by Xavier's absolute trust in her

She thought, *If he really intends to manage the company seriously, then I'll help him out while learning what I can at the same time.*

The two were busy from midday till late afternoon until they had a simple dinner at 6:00PM.

After the meal, she was forcefully dragged to a club for drinks as Xavier wanted to congratulate her for joining the Glory Company.

The stuffy and hot Veronica felt strangely uncomfortable after a few rounds of drinking

Stepping out of the private room, she wanted to take a breather outside when something felt off just after a brief moment outside.

As Veronica was about to head inside to look for Xavier, someone suddenly struck her head from behind with force.

She let out a painful gasp before falling onto the floor with her vision turning black..

The moment she collapsed, she knew that she was in danger, but she never had the chance to call out for help.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 47

Chapter 47

Veronica suddenly woke up out of sheer will.

Opening her eyes in a state of semi-consciousness, she discovered herself being dragged to a Toyota Corolla that was parked in the underground carpark.

“Hahaha, boss. After this deal is done, we’ll be living a good life from then on.”

“The Larsons have already informed us that if we silently get rid of her, there’ll be one million waiting for us as our payment.”

“Shut up and just do as you’re told. Work more, talk less.”

The two men merely allowed her arms to hang from their shoulders and it was in this posture that they carried her forward. This way, they could just tell people that she was drunk.

What shocked Veronica the most was that she found the two men’s voices to be extremely familiar, which she found to be Jameson and Rio after looking through a slit of her eyes.

The two of them were brothers who shared a history with her. *Why are they doing this?*

As Veronica squinted, she glanced at the quiet underground space and knew that she could totally escape under the circumstances.

However, in the end, she still closed her eyes and pretended to be unconscious while she was carried into the car.

The car was being driven on the road after it had exited the underground parking lot.

Even with closed eyes, she intently listened to their conversation.

“Hey, bro, how should we kill her?”

“Floch’s orders were that we should do it so that no one could trace the matter back to us or them.”

“I’m afraid this doesn’t seem *that* easy since they gave us such a high price to deal with her.”

“You fool. We’ll just have to set her apartment on fire after leaving her in it.”

As she listened to their words, it made her mock them in her heart. *Rather than going through all this trouble, why not just create a simple car accident? After all, isn’t this the Larson Family’s specialty?*

After half an hour, Veronica was brought back to her apartment.

The door to the living room was opened with a key of unknown origin by the brothers.

She was placed on the couch after they closed the door.

“What should we do now, bro?” Rio asked.

Jameson took out a pair of gloves from his pockets. “Wear these and don’t leave any evidence behind.”

While saying that, he took out two bottles of highly concentrated liquor and a bunch of cigarette butts. “Throw these cigarette butts into the trash bins in her bedroom and toilet.”

“Why?”

“It’s obviously to create the impression that the fire was caused by her smoking in the house.”

“Oh, you’re so intelligent, bro. What if she wakes up in the middle of all this, though?”

“I have a sleeping agent that can be inhaled. This can eliminate the possibility of her waking up in the midst.”

Thinking that Veronica was still unconscious, the brothers started to arrange the scene meticulously.

One person was responsible for throwing the cigarette butts in each room's trash can. On top of that, there was a cigarette pack that they used Veronica's hand to crush a few times before carefully placing it at the predetermined spot.

The other person used a towel that was doused in the sleeping agent to cover both her nose and mouth for a whole thirty seconds before removing it.

After that, they lay her flat on the sofa. Her left hand, which was hanging from the

couch, held the cigarette as they spilled the alcohol onto the carpet with the remaining alcohol in the bottle on the table.

"Bro, can a fire be created just like this?"

"The cigarette in her hand is already lit. Wait till it burns to the end; then, the sparks falling on the carpet will instantly start a fire."

"Wow, you really are smart."

After a brief conversation between the two, they then left the bedroom in a hurry.

The whole process from start to finish was within three minutes as they had done it with lightning speed.

Bang

Hearing the living room close, Veronica slowly opened her eyes with a hint of iciness flashing across it.

Although their plan contained some flaws, all evidence would have been destroyed by the fire after

As the brothers from the Dusk Family knew Veronica, they could lie about her being a compulsive smoker and even drank concentrated alcohol frequently.

In a short time, the police would be hard pressed to locate anything suspicious, especially with the Larson Family bribing their way out of this behind the scenes.

When that happens, her death would be ruled out as just an accident!

However, what these people were unaware of was that as someone who grew up in a village, there was a reservoir right by Veronica's house, which meant that she could swim and hold her breath extremely well.

So, when her mouth and nose had been covered earlier, she managed to not inhale any of the sleeping agent.

The important thing was...

She had already predicted that the Larson Family would make a move on her. At the same time at the Twilight Club, it had been half an hour since Veronica said that she was heading out for a breather and was nowhere to be seen.

Xavier, who went out to search for her, failed to locate any signs of her anywhere.

Yet, her purse and phone were still inside the private room!

He knew about the fact that the Larsons would seek revenge on Veronica since she had offended them. So, her disappearance made him feel a sense of foreboding danger.

Immediately, he went to the surveillance room and asked to look at the recorded footage.

However, due to Xavier not having the authority to do so, his request was rejected.

Now that he was left with no choice, he could only phone Matthew. "Matthew, how did you teach your staff here at the club? Don't I even have the power to look at the surveillance footage?"

Matthew, who was accompanying Elizabeth at the hospital at that moment, was surprised by Xavier's sudden tirade.

This was the first time that Xavier called him as they had not contacted each other before.

“The club has all kinds of VIPs coming in and out. Without the proper authorization, your request would naturally be rejected.”

Not wanting to know about the specifics, Matthew flatly rejected his request.

The reason why the Twilight Club was the club of choice for the rich and famous of Bloomstead was because of the level of privacy it offered for its customers.

In Bloomstead, nobody could just simply check whether a particular individual had previously appeared at a club.

This was why the guards for the surveillance room rejected Xavier’s request to look at the footage.

“Veronica vanished in the club half an hour ago. Although her bag and phone are still in the private room, she herself is nowhere to be seen. I’m warning you, Matthew, if anything happens to her, I’ll raze this place!”

On the other side, an angry Xavier, who was in a panic, said those words.

As Matthew heard those words, he felt his heart skip a beat as it tightened. *Veronica’s missing?*

Now that he could feel the raging Xavier’s nervousness, Matthew knew Xavier was not pulling a prank on him.

After hesitating for a short while, he replied, “Pass the phone to the head of surveillance.”

The head of surveillance immediately granted Xavier’s request to watch the footage after Matthew’s orders over the phone.

In the footage, Veronica could be seen entering the camera’s blindspot. When she reappeared, two men had already held her by the shoulders.

“D*mn it, sh*t has hit the fan!”

Following the trail, Xavier discovered the car that the brothers from the Dusk Family drove from the club’s underground parking lot.

He instantly left the surveillance room and dashed to his car before leaving the premises.

While on the road, he had used his personal relations and provided the details of the car before tracing it to the Regalia Condominium.

At the same time, Matthew, who was looking at the information on his laptop in the small living room outside the ward, was growing restless.

In the end, he called the club manager and ordered him to inquire about the situation at the surveillance room.

“Sir, Veronica was not drunk at all. However, from the looks of the footage, she was carried out by two suspicious-looking fellows after reappearing from the camera’s blindspot.”

Hearing the manager’s words made Matthew’s expression darken as he probed, “What exactly happened?”

“Young master, judging from what you have said, I think that Veronica... might be in trouble.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 48

Chapter 48

She’s in trouble?

As Matthew slightly frowned, his handsome face showed signs of concern; it looked like he was in deep thought.

This change of emotion wasn’t only noticed by himself, though.

At that moment, Tiffany happened to walk out of the ward and saw at once that something seemed off with him, so she asked, "Matthew, is there something wrong?"

Just as Matthew received news about Veronica, the Larsons had already informed Tiffany about their plans.

Not even a few seconds after immersing herself in happiness, Tiffany overheard Matthew being on the phone with someone.

Although it was vague, she knew it was likely to be something concerning Veronica.

That was the reason why she had gone out. Since she had a restless mind, she wanted to ask about what happened.

Pacing around the living room, Matthew turned back and saw Tiffany before immediately hanging up on his call.

"Why are you still awake at this ungodly hour?"

Keeping his phone away, he cast a distant gaze on her.

As there was an extra bed in the ward, Matthew had arranged for Tiffany to sleep on it while he would spend the night on the living room's couch.

"I." After pursing her lips, she replied, "I could not sleep."

"Oh."

The moment he heard her answer, he only gave an uncaring response before staring into a random space in the living room to immerse himself in his own thoughts.

His strange demeanor made the perplexed Tiffany ask with a frown, "Matthew, is everything alright?"

Her words snapped Matthew back to reality as he looked at her at an angle, "There's something at the company that I need to deal with: I'll come back later."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Something at the company needs him? Tiffany, who did not believe an ounce of Matthew's words, knew that he was obviously concerned about Veronica, which made her deeply agitated by the blatant lie.

To her knowledge, a man born with a golden spoon like Matthew never cared about lying to someone else and neither would he care about someone else than Elizabeth. *Yet, is he actually going to find that wench and abandon the hospitalized Old Mrs. Kings now?*

As Tiffany noticed that he was about to leave, she walked briskly and grabbed his wrists. "Matthew, please don't go. I'm scared."

Her sweet and gentle voice sounded like music to one's ears.

With a slight raise of her eyebrow, she stepped forward and tightly embraced him with her head on Matthew's sculpted chest. "Could you stay with me for a moment?"

Her lovely charms would make anyone pity her on the spot.

However, in Matthew's blindspot, Tiffany had a frosty gaze that emanated jealousy from within. *Veronica, you b*tch. You can give up on the thought that Matthew will be saving you! From today onward, the world will only know of me, Tiffany Larson, and you will cease to exist!*

As the most beautiful person in Bloomstead, she had always received innumerable acclaims of praise and flattery on her talents in music, chess, arts and literature. All the compliments were the same-that apart from looking heavenly, she also had the brains to compliment her looks.

Yet, it was because of Veronica's appearance that she felt a great sense of danger now.

She would not allow some country bumpkin fresh from some village to look exactly like her. If Veronica became the center of attention by any chance and Tiffany's own dirty laundry was aired to the public, it would only serve to completely destroy Tiffany's image.

"I'll let Thomas come and accompany you."

Matthew did not like one bit that Tiffany hugged him of her accord to the point that the disgust in his eyes could not be hidden.

2/5

Reaching out, he wanted to push her away, but who could have known that she had hugged him with such force?

Shaking her head, Tiffany softly cajoled, "Matthew, I was reading about horror stories in a hospital two days ago, which is why I'm so scared now. Dòn't go, please?"

Her sweet tone was akin to a bell that rang into one's consciousness.

In her heart was a brewing pot of hatred instead.

Nobody knew whether this hate was directed at Veronica or Matthew. *Let Thomas accompany me? You're letting Thomas stand in for you just because you want to look for Veronica, right?*

Now that she was being constantly pestered by Veronica, Tiffany could no longer maintain her image of being wise and sensible in front of Matthew.

The annoyed man forcefully grabbed her arms and pushed her away. "I'll let Thomas send you back!"

His icy words carried with it an unmistakable displeasure.

After stating his piece, Matthew walked out without sparing even a glance at Tiffany.

As her arms still hurt from his earlier grip, she took in a deep breath before shouting at him as she watched him leaving, "Matthew? Matthew? Matthew!?"

However, no matter how she shouted, he still entered the elevator without even turning his head to acknowledge her. His actions had only served to anger her so much that she stomped her foot in response.

If it was at home, she could vent her anger without a care to her daddy and mommy, but now that she was at the hospital, the person in the ward was Old Mrs. Kings. So, she could only swallow this anger for now.

She *had* to swallow it for now.

After calming herself down for a few seconds, Tiffany took out her phone and went to the stairwell to tip her parents off about the fact that Matthew would have gone in search of Veronica.

At that time, Matthew, who had already left the hospital, was on the road while he tried to contact Veronica, but to no avail.

The only choice left was to call Xavier.

It took about only two beeps before the call connected:

“Where’s Veronica?”

After the call went through, Matthew immediately questioned Xavier without any greeting

A panicked Xavier was also driving in the direction of Regalia Condominium at the same time and worried sick about Veronica. Yet, upon hearing that Matthew was also concerned about her wellbeing, he began to feel a bit displeased.

Remembering the scene where Veronica nearly died after the miscarriage, Xavier could not hold himself back and retorted, “Who are you to care for Veronica? It’s already eleven something now, so Mr. Kings, you should be hugging your lovely wife to sleep if there’s nothing more to talk about.” |

This was also the first time that Matthew called Xavier.

Yet, Xavier was not one to flatter anybody, even if that person was Matthew.

“I’m asking you right now, where’s Veronica!?”

Although Matthew had repeated the same question, his tone was much more severe than before.

“Hmph.” With a slight sneer, Xavier taunted him, “I’ve nothing to say about that!”

An unruly playboy that feared no one.

That was who Xavier was. So, why would he fear Matthew?

After that, the man disconnected the call.

On the other side, the livid Matthew could only keep on driving on Somerset Road while he called Thomas to ask him to investigate Veronica's whereabouts.

The club manager had only told him earlier that the car that Veronica was in headed for Somerset Road after it left.

So, Matthew could drive in that general direction.

After ten minutes, a call from Thomas came. "Sir, the car has gone to Regalia Condominium."

"Okay."

With his foot on the throttle, Matthew drove at breakneck speed all the way to the condominium while ordering Thomas, "Go to the hospital and send Tiffany home."

"Yes, sir."

After hanging up, Thomas immediately went to carry out the orders.

Yet, not long after the call, Thomas received another call which made his heart skip a beat. Following that, he instantly called Matthew again.

"What's up?" Matthew answered.

"Big trouble, sir. The condominium that Miss Murphy is in now is on fire and the location of the fire is on her floor."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 49

Chapter 49

Thomas honestly told Matthew everything that he had knowledge of.

Hearing Thomas' words caused Matthew's heart to palpitate as he felt his breathing slowing down. The strange feeling made him uncomfortable. "Immediately call the fire department!"

"I'll do it now."

After hanging up, Matthew put the pedal to the metal. As the car screeched, what followed thereafter was a vehicle that sped as fast as lightning, dodging and cutting off other drivers as they voiced their anger.

He couldn't care less about this, though.

After ten minutes, he had finally arrived at Regalia Condominium.

It was the dead of night and everyone was asleep except for the community of the condominium where people had gathered under it.

The residents in the second block where Veronica lived were all woken up by the commotion as a lot of people fled down the stairs. Some even shouted, "There's a fire. A fire has broken out. Quickly go and save the ones who are still trapped inside."

"Call 911."

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"I've already called the emergency services, but since the people are on the eighth floor, there will be some difficulty in saving them."

"If there's anyone, please quickly head up to the eighth floor and evacuate any remaining residents."

"Someone's shouting."

All the security guards in the community had rushed to the second block to evacuate the residents after activating the fire alarm.

Yet, there were still no signs of the fire truck after a long time.

Standing outside, Matthew looked at the blazing fire on the eighth floor as his heart started to race in nervousness.

Then, he dashed toward the second block.

However, the security guard stationed at the ground floor suddenly stopped him. "Sir, there's a fire in there. You cannot go in right now."

As he didn't want to waste any words on the guard, Matthew pushed him aside and dashed up the stairwell.

The elevators had been shut down by the management due to the fire while the fire escape was full of the affected residents, who were all madly rushing down for safety.

This made Matthew's ascend a bit difficult.

"Escape now."

"The fire's too big. The eighth floor is bearing the worst of it."

"This is all too terrifying. Run, run!"

"Sob... Mommy. I'm scared. Sob..."

The blazing fire had terrified the residents as they were either screaming or crying as they ran down.

Squeezing through the crowd, Matthew finally reached the eighth floor after three long minutes.

Yet, the door to Veronica's home already had a big fire spreading as the flame licked at the edges of the door as it continued to burn.

Standing at the door, Xavier kicked the door with all of his might, but it still did not budge after two tries.

As the doorknob outside couldn't be turned and the door itself was burning hot, he could only repeatedly knock on the door while shouting. However, there was no response after he screamed for a long time, so he could only call the fire department, all the while trying to kick the front door down.

Seeing Matthew, Xavier removed his jacket as he walked toward him with a fierce glare. He suddenly took a heavy swing at Matthew!

"You f*ck, if anything happens to Veronica, I won't let you off the hook that easily!"

Xavier, who knew why Veronica had fallen into her current predicament in the first place, only had an increasing hatred toward Matthew.

However, even though he had fast hands, he was no faster than Matthew.

A simple block from him was enough for him to easily catch Xavier's fist.

Peering at him, Matthew bellowed, "What are you doing right now?"

He was only worried about Veronica's safety at the moment and didn't have any time to waste on bickering with Xavier.

After pushing Xavier aside, Matthew then walked to the front door before removing his suit jacket and heavily stomped on the door.

Standing at the side, Xavier had his hands tied in anxiousness. "Stop kicking it; it's of no use."

Taking out a cigarette from his pocket, Xavier lit it before deeply inhaling it. "I've already informed the fire department. This door can only be opened once they have arrived."

"What do you mean?" Matthew coldly looked at Xavier.

"What do I mean? Hmph." Smiling in anger, Xavier took a shot at Matthew again while the cigarette was still in his mouth. "If it weren't for the goddamn incident regarding Veronica last time, why would I need to add a reinforced door for her? It was all because of you f*cks!"

After Veronica's pregnancy was terminated, Matthew had guessed that she could have ingested the medicine that caused the miscarriage, which was why he rushed to the condominium with Thomas.

He had knocked on the door, but nobody came to open it. So, he then proceeded to kick the door down.

That was when he found Veronica lying in a pool of her own blood.

Everybody vacated the house after that incident. It was only the day after that fateful day when Xavier rushed over and noticed the broken door lock on Veronica's front door.

Thinking of her safety, he had people install a specially reinforced door.

However, who knew that this door now stood in their way of saving Veronica?

Beside his rage was endless self-blaming. So, now that Xavier faced Matthew, he could only vent all his emotions on Matthew.

His strike, although fast, still could not land on Matthew.

Catching the man's fist yet again, Matthew warned in a low tone, "I don't want to talk to you right now, so scram!"

Right as he said those words, the firefighters arrived at that exact moment.

"What's this?"

Now that they had their fire protective gears on them, the firefighters asked upon seeing the two men standing at the entrance,

"The door. It can't be opened."

The appearance of the firefighters stopped Xavier from further arguing with Matthew as saving a life was more important. "Do you guys have a chainsaw?"

"Riddick, bring these two downstairs first. I'll save the person inside," the team leader of the firefighters said to his subordinate behind.

Then, after being cued, that firefighter immediately approached Matthew and Xavier and advised, "Please leave quickly; it's extremely dangerous here."

The eighth floor was already in a precarious situation because of the blazing fire. So, the first thing was to evacuate both men to safety.

"No need!"

Refusing flatly, Matthew replied, "Saving the person inside comes first!"

Standing with a straight posture and a dignified appearance, he exuded a royal-like aura, which pressured everyone there.

Even though he was under the constant persuasion of the firefighters, not only did he completely ignore them, he even found an ax inside the cabinet of the fire extinguisher and wanted to force the door open with it.

Admitting defeat, the firefighters were being extra cautious even though they wanted to break the door in the shortest amount of time. They were afraid of the explosion that might occur once the fire came into contact with the oxygen.

After five minutes, the door to the living room was finally opened.

At that time, the hellfire from within rushed out with its fierce blaze reaching out like a claw, threatening to swallow everybody in its wake.

The heat from the flames surrounded them like a blanket and the melting temperature had reached an almost unbearable standard.

Inside the huge fire were only sounds of crackling, with no signs of Veronica.

The frowning Xavier could not stop his slumping body from leaning against the wall as he lost all control of his body. "Veronica, you fool!"

He did not know what else to do except to scold her because he clearly knew that she could not possibly survive in a fire of this scale!

“Please, you guys should quickly leave! The fire here is out of control!”

The firefighters ordered them again.

Yet, moments after those words were spoken, Matthew ran inside the adjacent room, only to appear drenched after ten seconds. After grabbing a safety helmet belonging to one of the firefighters standing by the door, he rushed into the midst of the blaze.

“You can’t go in there! It’s too dangerous!”

Reaching out, the firefighter wanted to stop Matthew, but only managed to catch the corner of his clothes.

Now that Matthew rushed in with a dripping wet suit and a safety helmet, he would be alright for a short period of time.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 50

Chapter 50

In the living room, Veronica was nowhere to be seen, so the first thing that Matthew did was rush into her bedroom.

However, she wasn’t in her bedroom as well, but in the end, he realized that the bathroom in her bedroom was deadlocked.

He screamed, “Veronica! Veronica!”

As he shouted, he lifted his feet and kicked open the bathroom door. Using the flashlight of his phone, he saw that Veronica was on the bathroom floor.

At that moment, he immediately rushed inside to protect her face with the suit that he used to cover his mouth and nose. Then, he carried her up and ran out.

Xavier, who was standing in the corridor, first thought that Veronica was already dead. However, when he saw Matthew running out with her in his arms, Xavier froze while his eyes widened as he stared at her in disbelief.

"Veronica? Veronica?" He approached her and called several times, but there was no response.

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Matthew carried her all the way downstairs and took her to an ambulance, but Xavier was denied access by the medical staff.

While accompanying Veronica inside the ambulance, Matthew finally realized that her feet and arms were burned and had blisters when the bright lights shone on her. A huge portion of her long hair with ends that fell at her waist was also burned.

Due to an excessive amount of smoke inhalation, she was now in a coma.

When they arrived at the hospital, she was admitted straight to the emergency room for treatment.

Half an hour later, she finally woke up... but in her dream.

"Ah, save me!" she screamed and sat up in shock while her head was drenched in sweat. Due to her sudden movement, she tore her wound, which caused her to wince in pain.

"Are you awake?"

"Veronica, have you finally woken up?"

Two voices could be heard next to her. With a sideways glance, she saw Matthew and Xavier standing by her bedside.

Xavier was neatly clothed while Matthew's outfit was in a messy state and his face was even covered in ashes, giving him a wretched appearance which was completely different from his usual image.

Then, she remembered the screams she heard in the bathroom at that time. *It... really is Matthew. I was right! Why did he suddenly appear, though?*

Even though Veronica was doubtful, she pretended to know nothing. "Why are you here? Who saved me?" she asked weakly.

The moment she asked for the person who saved her, the joy on Xavier's face immediately faded away as his eyes subconsciously glanced at Matthew.

At that moment, his eyes were filled with mixed emotions.

There was a hint of gratitude, shock, admiration and jealousy...

As the various emotions surged within him, he suddenly fell into silence.

Everyone in Bloomstead knew that Matthew was a cold-hearted and ruthless man.

However, when Xavier witnessed Matthew rushing into the fire without any regard for his own life, he suddenly realized that... he cared for Veronica and was... actually in love with her.

Xavier always boasted that he liked Veronica, but he wasn't the first to rush in when facing the roaring flames.

Maybe he thought that Veronica had died in the fire; maybe he didn't dare to rush into the fire as he feared losing his life; or maybe there was another reason...

In short, he didn't rush into the fire.

However, when Xavier saw Matthew carrying her out of the flames like a fiery hero, his heart was instantly filled with mixed emotions.

It felt as though something was sucked out of his body, causing him a clear sense of pain.

"Who kidnapped you?" Without answering her question, Matthew went straight to the point.

While slowly lowering her head, she glanced at the special bracelet around her wrist.

The bracelet came with a recording and was highly waterproof.

Not only that, it also acted as a listening device and at the other end wasn't some stranger. It was Cody-someone whom she met at the nightclub.

After offending the Larson Family, Veronica had contacted Cody and two private detectives to monitor her every move around the clock.

Once in danger, they would immediately call the police to ensure her safety while gathering evidence.

"I-I don't know." She leaned on the head of the bed while tears continued to roll down her face.

In the meantime, her eyes involuntarily glanced at Xavier, as if she was hinting at him to keep Cody's existence a secret.

Therefore, Xavier remained silent.

As for Matthew, he stood up with a cold expression and said, "Since you are awake, you should rest well."

With that, he left.

During the whole process, he didn't reveal that he was the one who saved her, let alone asking her for anything in return.

And just like that, he left afterward without showing any concern for her.

Staring at his back, Veronica fell into a deep thought. *Why did he come to save me?*

When she heard his voice while hiding in the bathroom, she felt a sudden thump in her heart and a slight hint of security even began to surge.

While she was holding onto her last bit of consciousness and pretending to be unconscious, she felt a sense of security that she had never felt before when being held in Matthew's arms.

After that, her mind fell into an endless darkness as she actually went into a coma.

"Are... you alright?" When Xavier saw her staring at Matthew's back without blinking, he felt a little upset.

"Huh? Oh, I'm fine." Veronica shook her head and removed her blanket to see the burns on her feet and wrist. Then, she smiled and said, "No matter what, we have achieved our goal."

"Are you crazy?" Xavier reached out to fiercely poke her head. "Do you know how dangerous that situation was? You could have died inside!" He was actually a bit angry with her. "Why did you have to provoke the Larson Family to make a move on you?"

He knew that she was Tiffany's little sister, but he never understood why Veronica wanted to provoke her on purpose. Suddenly, a suspicion rose in his mind. "Are you saying that the Larson Family is behind your adoptive parents' car accident?"

Veronica had previously asked someone to look into her adoptive parents' car accident, but the driver involved in the accident then died for no reason.

Xavier only figured this out after looking into Veronica, so combined with the information from his investigation, he guessed that she had deliberately set all this up to force the Larson Family to kill her so that she could collect the evidence for the police and land a hard blow on the Larson Family.

"Hehe, it seems like I can't hide everything from you. You're too smart." Veronica gave a hearty smile without denying his suspicion.

"Are you stupid?" Xavier slapped the back of her head. "If you really suspected them, why didn't you tell me? I could have helped you."

"I've owed you too much. I don't want to bother you any longer."

Meanwhile, after leaving the hospital, Matthew immediately made a call to Thomas. "I realize that Young Master Xavier is quite free recently. Why don't you find something for him to do?"

“Yes, Young Master Matthew.”

“Also, I want you to transfer Veronica to Saint Hospital.”

Since Elizabeth was now in Saint Hospital, it would be more convenient if Veronica had also been transferred to the same hospital:

When Xavier, who spent the night with Veronica in the hospital, received a phone call, his expression instantly changed. After saying his goodbyes to her, he

immediately left.