

HBH 186

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 186

Standing backstage, Veronica was still anxiously dealing with the power outage on the big screen when she saw a group of men in suits rushing toward her.

Veronica could not help but be stunned for a moment. Looking at the group of men, she felt her temples protruding, and her heart felt uneasy.

Sure enough, the man who seemed like the leader of the group waved his hand the next moment. He pointed at Veronica, turned to the men behind him, and instructed, "Take her to see Young Master Matthew."

At once, Veronica felt something was terribly wrong. *I screwed up the wedding that Matthew spent 300 million to prepare. To make things worse, I was revealed to be the one who kidnapped Tiffany. All these have put the Kings Family into utter disgrace and made them the laughing stock of Bloomstead. Right now, it seems to me that I'm screwed either way, and only my death can compensate for the loss suffered by the Kings Family.*

Suddenly, a voice sounded. "What are you doing still standing there? Run!"

The next moment, Xavier appeared out of nowhere. He grabbed Veronica's hand and fled from the back entrance like a maniac.

"Xavier, why are you here?" asked Veronica as she was dragged by him while running.

"I witnessed this chaos the moment I arrived at the wedding venue after I had finished attending to the company's affairs."

At this moment, Xavier could care less about the loss the video content would bring upon the Kings Family. He was only worried about Veronica, so he rushed backstage as soon as possible. When he saw the bodyguards were about to take Veronica away, he immediately dragged her with him.

"Stop! Don't run! Chase after her!"

"Someone, help me catch her! Hurry! Hurry!"

Both Xavier and Veronica ran at the front while several bodyguards kept chasing after them.

As they ran out from the hall's back entrance, Xavier **had spotted his car that his** assistant had already parked there.

"Quick! Get in the car!"

Xavier opened the door and hurriedly got into the car with Veronica. **They got in the car** and left before the bodyguards could catch up on them.

The car drove forward slowly. After only 100 meters, **Veronica said, "Xavier, stop the car."**

"Stop the car? Are you crazy? Do you know what Matthew would do to you once you got caught?"

At that moment, Xavier felt that Veronica was getting really besotted.

"I did nothing wrong, so why should I run away?"

"You are the planner of this wedding, and you ordered someone to kidnap Tiffany. Not to mention, they exposed the kidnapping video at the wedding. Those are enough reasons for Matthew to tear you into pieces, and it's probably still not enough to relieve his hatred," Xavier said to Veronica while driving.

"Even *you* think I did it?" Veronica leaned on the front passenger seat. Once she had calmed down, she started analyzing the situation carefully. For some reason, she felt that she had been set up.

Upon hearing that, Xavier felt stunned for a moment. He side-eyed Veronica, as if in disbelief. Then, he frowned slightly. "Y-You mean... someone's trying to frame you?"

Xavier had witnessed everything that happened in the banquet hall today with his own eyes. Even he felt that Veronica's actions were absurd and stupid.

Although the exposure of the video at the wedding could make the Larsons lose their pride and dignity, it would also lead to Veronica bringing a fatal disaster upon herself.

Judging from that, Veronica seemed to be acting a bit too reckless.

However, listening to Veronica's analysis now, Xavier felt that things were strange too.

With a gloomy look, Veronica nodded slightly.

Screech

Suddenly, a car sped past and stopped right in front of them, blocking the way. Afterward, several bodyguards in suits and leather shoes got down from the four cars in front and back.

"Xavier, go back and help me investigate who's the mastermind behind this. I can handle Matthew myself," Veronica said to Xavier as she unfastened her seat belt.

Then, she opened the door and got out of the car.

"Okay, keep in touch," replied Xavier, not planning to join Veronica to see Matthew. Instead, he wanted to investigate the truth and return Veronica's innocence.

After that, Veronica closed the car door and said to the bodyguards standing in front of her, "I'll go with you. Take me to meet Matthew."

With a serious facial demeanor, the bodyguards grabbed Veronica's arm and rudely stuffed her into the car. Then, they left the scene.

Xavier, who was sitting in the car, immediately took out his phone. Just as he was about to order someone to investigate the matter, his phone rang, and Melissa's call came in.

With his mind prioritized on Veronica's matter, Xavier hung up the phone.

However, Melissa called again just after Xavier hung up the phone.

He hesitated for a while before answering the phone helplessly. "Melissa?"

As soon as the phone was answered, Melissa's sobbing voice came from the other end. She sounded very sad. "Xavier, where are you? I-I want to see you."

"Melissa, what's wrong?"

"Xavier, I-I'm at the Royal View Hotel's roadside. Can you come and pick me up?"

"Okay, wait for a while. I'll come right over."

Thinking Melissa was caught up in some sort of an emergency, Xavier immediately turned the car around. While driving, he called someone to investigate any incidents that happened in the Royal View Hotel.

Two minutes later, he spotted Melissa and parked the car in front of her. Yet, before Xavier could get out of the car and ask about her condition, Melissa pulled open the car door and jumped into the car. "Xavier, go! H-Hurry and let's get out of here!"

"Melissa, what happened?"

With a pair of red teary eyes, Melissa bellowed, "Xavier, just hurry up and go! I'll explain to you later. I'll be dead if those guys caught up to me."

Powerless against Melissa, Xavier started the car and drove away slowly. He was vaguely aware that something was wrong.

It was not until the car sped away for a few kilometers that Xavier suddenly turned a corner and drove in to an alley. Then, he stopped the car and turned off the engine. He ordered Melissa, "Tell me what's wrong."

Melissa, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, burst into **tears and kept sobbing**. However, she did not utter a word.

Upon seeing Melissa's demeanor, Xavier narrowed his eyes slightly. A dim light flashed in his orbs, and he asked, "Today's video had something to do with you, right?"

When his voice fell, Melissa's sobbing sound stopped abruptly.

As expected! It did have something to do with Melissa!

Melissa's eyes were red from crying. Holding a tissue in her hand, Melissa shook her head like she was playing a rattle drum. "Xavier, I didn't mean it.. I really didn't mean

it...”

Then, Melissa turned to her side and grabbed Xavier’s arm. “I sent a group of guys over and asked them to kill the child in

Tiffany’s womb... I thought Tiffany definitely did not dare to let Matthew know the child she conceived was gone since she had been quiet for so long. Later, I ask the group of guys to send me the thumb drive that contained the video of Tiffany’s miscarriage. I—

I wanted to make Tiffany feel ashamed and embarrassed at her wedding so that she couldn’t marry Young Master Matthew.”

As she choked with sobs, Melissa added again, “Back then, in Dawnpol Village, Young Master Matthew personally said that they wouldn’t get married if Tiffany lost the child in her womb. So— So, that was why I did it. It’s just that when I sought out the group of guys and asked them for the video recording, they refused to give it to me. I thought they wanted money, so I found a few thugs to get the video from them forcibly. I was behind schedule by the time I retrieved the video, so I didn’t watch it and directly instructed someone to find a way to broadcast the video on the big screen in the wedding hall. In the end... who would have thought it was such a video... I—

I sensed something wasn’t right with the video when I was at the grand hall just

*now. So, I called them and questioned them. Then, they told me that the video wasn’t a video of Tiffany’s miscarriage, but a video of Tiffany being r*ped...”*

“What did you say!? It’s a video of Tiffany being assaulted!?” Xavier’s heart jolted, and he glared at Melissa.