

HBH 187

Chapter 187

Seeing as Xavier's face flushed with anger and the blue veins on his forehead were about to pop, Melissa shuddered with terror. "X-Xavier, why are you looking at me like that? I-I'm scared!" She sobbed, and her tears started raining down her cheeks nonstop

Feeling his anger rush straight to his head, Xavier raised his hand and gave a slap on Melissa's face. "Oh, so now you know to feel terrified for your life? Don't you know that what you did is equivalent to seeking death!?"

Then, Xavier grabbed Melissa by the collar. With a ferocious look on his face, he scolded her, "That's Matthew Kings! Even if he doesn't love Tiffany, he'd never allow anyone to create chaos at his wedding. Not to mention, the one that you'd laid hands on was his fiancée!"

It was all in fate's hand. Initially, Xavier thought that someone schemed against Veronica in regards to this matter. However, he never expected that the mastermind was actually Melissa.

Seized by uncontrollable fury, Xavier slammed his fist on his car's steering wheel. His enraged look was immensely terrifying as he looked like a raging lion that would devour Melissa at any time.

After adjusting his emotions for a while, Xavier calmed down. He raised his hand and rubbed his temples. Then, he looked over at Melissa. Her eyes were red from crying, and he felt bad for her in every possible way.

Raising his hand, Xavier caressed Melissa's red cheek. "Are you alright? Sorry, I was acting a little too reckless just now."

It was probably better for Xavier to keep his mouth shut because the moment he opened his mouth to console Melissa, she cried even harder. She plunged into Xavier's arms and hugged him tightly. "Xavier, I'm scared... Will they kill me? *Sob...*"

Seeing this, Xavier hugged Melissa and patted her on the back. Then, he sighed. "You're really an idiot. Old Mrs. Kings has always dreamed of having a grandchild.

Judging from that, anyone can see that the Kings Family put great importance on the child Tiffany conceived. You're simply asking for death!"

Still sobbing, Melissa said, "I-I love Matthew. I just didn't want Tiffany to be married to him. I didn't think so much..."

The single-minded Melissa confidently deemed that the Crawfords had a foothold in Bloomstead. In her mind, even if Matthew found out it was her who had killed the child borne by Tiffany, he would not do anything to her.

However, the current situation was that the content of the video was Tiffany being assaulted, and it even got broadcasted openly for everyone to watch at the wedding.

All the guests and friends invited to the wedding banquet today were renowned businessmen and celebrities. If someone had not stopped the video in time, the scene of Tiffany being assaulted would have been broadcast directly to all these upper-class socialites to see, and the Kings Family would have lost all their dignity and honor.

Fortunately, the wedding was held in a very private manner, and no entertainment reporters were allowed to participate. Otherwise, the blow suffered by the Kings Family would have been unimaginable.

Even so, if Matthew found out about Melissa's doings, he would probably think that the Crawfords wanted to take this opportunity to inflict revenge on the Kings Family out of anger and make them a laughing stock. This would cause their company's stock market to decline, which could lead to immeasurable consequences.

If there were any news reporters who sneaked into the wedding scene today and exposed the news to the public, quite frankly, they could spin it and say the Crawfords were trying to bring down the Kings Family!

"Matthew will definitely watch the whole video and find out the truth sooner or later. What you need to do now is to find those people immediately," Xavier said.

Listening to his words, Melissa stood up straight. She nodded her head while wiping her tears off with a tissue. "Yeah, Xavier. We finally agree on something," said Melissa, sobbing and sniffing. Her shoulders huddled from time to time.

"Hmm... you're not as stupid as I thought." Xavier nodded, feeling relieved. Then, he said solemnly, "After you have found those men, hand them over to me. I'll immediately buy you a plane ticket to go abroad so you can lay low before this matter is solved."

"Thanks, Xavier. But, you don't have to deal with them anymore. I have already dealt with them."

"You've dealt with them... What did you say?" Xavier was dumbfounded after he heard that.

"I've obliterated the evidence, because only if they're dead, then no one will know nor suspect it was I who had committed the crime. I had sent someone to make the person who secretly sneaked into the wedding banquet to broadcast the video and the few people who had assaulted Tiffany vanish from the surface of the Earth."

Shortly after those words escaped from her lips, Melissa had a smug smile on her tearful face.

As she kept smiling, Melissa soon realized there was something wrong with Xavier's facial expression, and the smile on her face converged inch by inch. Then, her facial expression gradually became stiff.

"X-Xavier, w-what's wrong?"

"Are you a freaking moron? You're asking me what's wrong?"

Xavier only felt that his head was congested with anger. He grabbed Melissa's shirt and raised his hand again, wanting to slap her back to her senses. However, he held back when his hand was 10 centimeters away from her cheek.

Clenching all his five fingers into a fist, Xavier smashed on the center console, and instantly, a pit appeared on it.

Melissa had never seen Xavier in such a furious state before.

Shortly after, Xavier picked up his phone and made a call. After asking the other party to send Melissa's passport to the airport, he bought the ticket for the first flight available to Castron. Then, he drove both of them to the airport. Along the way, he urged, "After you've arrived in Castron, lay low and don't call the family for now."

"Okay, I understand."

Once again, Melissa realized her mistake. Even so, she could only cry nonstop as she was too frightened to the point she did not dare to utter a word.

After a while, Melissa asked cautiously again, "Xavier, will you reveal my doings to Young Master Matthew in order to protect Veronica?"

But, her question did not receive an answer.

At the same time, Veronica was forcibly brought into the car. She sat in the car and left with several bodyguards.

However, their car did not manage to drive far when a car suddenly appeared from the side and slammed into the car Veronica was in.

"Watch out!" shouted the man in the front passenger seat as he reminded the man in the driver's seat.

Clang! Clang!

The car drove slowly on the road. Left and right, two cars were clinging and trapping the car in the middle.

Veronica, who was sitting in the back row, was dizzy from the hit. Just as she was holding onto the car seat with both hands, the cars on both sides made a sudden brake. Her eardrums were triggered by the sharp and harsh braking sound. It was a sound that was enough to drive people nuts.

Eventually, the cars were forced to come into stall modes.

After the driver had stopped the car, the two cars on the left and right, along with the four cars in the front and the back, stopped as well.

A team of foreign mercenary soldiers in camouflage uniform and beret appeared in the cars that were attacking their car. Wearing sunglasses, they got out of the car in an aggressive manner.

Meanwhile, 8 bodyguards in suits and leather shoes stepped out of the four cars dispatched by Matthew. They were going up against those 16 tough-looking foreign mercenaries.

Who sent these mercenaries?

Veronica was puzzled.

Just as Veronica was sitting in the car and silently waiting for the fierce confrontation of more than 20 people, the door of the car she was in suddenly opened.

“Why are you still in a daze? Hurry up and get out of the car.”

A familiar female voice sounded. Veronica looked sideways, and the person who came was... “Yvonne?” .

“Stop talking nonsense! Get out of the car right now!”

Dragging Veronica out of the car, Yvonne then hopped into her red sports car.

Then, Yvonne started her car. After making a u-turn in a cool manner, she blatantly drove backwards on the highway and entered the other lane at the next intersection.

Eyes looking at the group of people who were confronting each other through the rearview mirror, Veronica asked again, “Who are those people? Why did you come to save me?”

“You saved me back then, so it’s reasonable for me to save you now.”

As she said that, Yvonne tilted her head, raised her hand, and pulled down the sunglasses to her nose bridge. Then, she cocked her eyebrow and smiled at Veronica.