

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 203

Chapter 203 The Truth Comes to Light

Tiffany, who had covered herself from head to toe with clothing, had left the hospital, not wishing to be recognized.

However, she had only arrived at the car park without getting the chance to get into her car when she saw Thomas walking toward her.

“Mr. Ritter... What a surprise...”

Tiffany greeted him with guilt.

From Thomas' original spot, it looked like he had been waiting for her for a long time.

“Miss Larson, the boss wants to see you.”

Thomas walked right up to her with a stern expression and mentioned it in a cold tone.

“M-Matthew wants to see me? What for?”

For some reason, she felt an uneasy sensation well up from within as she felt her heart skip a beat. Trembling, she was afraid that something might happen.

Thomas only motioned toward her. “Miss Larson, please get into the car!”

He no longer possessed a respectful tone.

Clutching her bag tightly, Tiffany touched her mask and sunglasses before falling into deep thought.

I had dressed myself so discreetly, yet Thomas was still able to discern my identity from a glance...

It looked like he had been waiting for me. But, what could make Thomas personally find me instead of Matthew calling me to meet up?

Even though she felt very apprehensive, Tiffany still chose to follow Thomas.

As the car drove away slowly, she felt more and more suspicious of the whole situation.

Taking out her phone, she called Matthew, but nobody picked up.

“Mr. Ritter, where are we going?”

Tiffany took off her sunglasses and tried to get a grasp of the situation.

Yet, Thomas did not answer her and only kept his silence.

“H-How did the investigation go yesterday? Matthew didn't do anything to Veronica, right?”

Since she did not get the answer she wanted, Tiffany started to change the angle of attack.

After the incident yesterday, Tiffany had sent her people to search for Veronica, but a whole day of searching yielded not even a trace of Matthew or Veronica. So, she could not determine if Matthew had made a move on her.

Maybe nothing happened.

The car kept heading east until they reached the North Ring Road.

Tiffany finally noticed that something was off by this point. “Mr. Ritter, where exactly are we going? Also, where's Matthew?”

“You'll know when you get there.” Matthew only answered some questions. If there were any topics concerning Veronica, he would avoid them completely.

It was another ten minute drive when they arrived at another hospital.

This hospital was located in a more secluded and outskirts part of the city.

Sitting in the car, Tiffany looked at the hospital and clutched her bag involuntarily,

terrified. "Why... W-W-Why did we come to another hospital?"

She held her stomach subconsciously, as if she had guessed what was about to happen.

Thomas, upon parking the car, looked at Tiffany through the mirror. "Miss Larson, please get out of the car."

"I won't. Not before you tell me what we're doing here."

Shaking her head profusely, she said, "I want to see Matthew. Where is he?"

At this point, Tiffany was so nervous that she was almost suffocating while she called Matthew.

Ring, ring, ring...

After a few rings, Matthew answered her call.

"Sob... Matthew, where are you? Thomas brought me to a place called Lifeline Hospital..."

"I'm waiting for you at that hospital's fifth floor." Matthew immediately hung up upon saying that.

It was already eleven in the morning by then.

Pale-faced, Tiffany tried calling him again to no avail.

Then, the back door of the car opened just as she was hesitating whether to get out or not, as she saw a few bodyguards in suits standing outside.

It looked like they were going to forcefully carry her upstairs.

Tiffany then wanted to call Elizabeth for help, but Thomas had intercepted this and snatched her phone away before shooting a look at the bodyguards.

Immediately, one bodyguard stepped forward and held her up on each side of her arms while another one stuffed her mouth and carried her upstairs, despite her futile struggles.

Since this hospital was more remote and Tiffany had lived for so long in the center of Bloomstead, she did not know what the main purpose of this hospital was.

Panicking at this point, Tiffany tried to shout out for help only to find that there was not even a staff member on the ground floor, making her sink into despair and fear.

Entering the elevator, they proceeded to the floor where Matthew was on.

Like a pig being sent to the slaughterhouse, Tiffany was brought forth to Matthew on the fifth floor.

The man had just showered and had changed into a pinstripe suit after visiting a boxing gym. He was leaning on the office desk with a cigarette in his hand, taking a drag.

Upon seeing Tiffany being brought inside, he raised his hand, motioning for them to let go of her.

The bodyguards nodded and stood at the side as Thomas closed the door.

The moment Tiffany saw Matthew, she ran toward him, gripping his sleeves tightly and crying. "Sob, sob... Matthew, why did you bring me here? What is this place? Sob... I'm so scared..."

Looking down, Matthew frowned upon noticing that she had wrinkled his suit. "Answer me. Was it really you that saved me from the accident that happened a few months ago?"

Even though he already had irrefutable evidence, Matthew still chose to give Tiffany a final chance.

Nevertheless, she had no way out by now, so she nodded without a single shred of

hesitation. "Yes. Yes, it was me. I saved you. At that time, my father sent me to work as a delivery driver under the pretense of training me and experiencing how society worked. It's true. I'm speaking the truth."

Gazing at the woman in front of him, Matthew was doubting whether a single word from her was even true or not.

In the end, he only picked up a folder beside him and threw it at Tiffany's face.

The thick folder slapped her face squarely, making the bystanders feel the pain even though they only heard the sound.

Naturally, Tiffany felt the pain too, but her focus was on the folder in front of her as she ignored the sensation in her face.

Then, she squatted down and picked up the folder, asking tremblingly, "W-W-What is this..."

Matthew, who silently took a drag, did not answer her, as he only blew the cigarette smoke on her face.

Even though he did not utter a single word, he believed he had made it very clear.

With trembling hands, Tiffany opened the folder, revealing a few photos inside. The images themselves were not very clear, but there was the date indicated on the bottom right corner.

They looked to be screenshots from a video.

"These are... Matthew, why... are you showing me these screenshots?"

She then laughed. This was a short laugh, though, as tears began pouring out of her eyes.

This was because she knew best what the date signified.

"What? You've forgotten this quickly?" With a frown, Matthew's bloodlust seeped out of his gaze, and this powerful gaze scared the wits out of Tiffany.

Stumbling backward, she shook her head. "I don't know. I really don't know what this is." Did she really not know?

Matthew then sneered and stopped talking.

Instead, it was Thomas, who was standing by the side, who stated, "Miss Larson, you really are something. Deleting the footage where Miss Veronica saved the boss and even took the gift meant for her. Did you think that you would be able to trick everybody in this way? You're still careless, though. Even though you remembered to delete the traffic surveillance footage, you forgot to delete the footage where you were partying with your friends at the bar that very same night."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 204

Chapter 204 She Could Not Keep It in the End

Up to this point, Tiffany knew that the cat was out of the bag.

The folder dropped from her hands as her legs wobbled, making her stumble and fall to the ground.

She looked like a soulless marionette that sat on the ground silently.

"The baby inside you. Whose is it?" asked Matthew with one hand in his pocket while the other was holding the cigarette, as he flicked it against the ashtray nonchalantly.

Petrified with fear, Tiffany raised her head. "What... The child? Of course, it's yours."

Matthew, you... you can't break your promise so easily."

How did it come to this?

Wasn't he acting just fine yesterday? Why is he suddenly suspecting where the baby came from?

This sudden development caught Tiffany entirely off guard.

She had never thought Matthew would react so quickly.

"Do you know why I didn't contact you yesterday?"

Matthew raised his eyebrow, looking like a god about to descend his punishment onto the mortals who defied him.

"W-Why?"

Tiffany asked cautiously, with a voice so small that only a mosquito could hear it.

"The boss had me contact Castron to investigate every detail of when you were there.

Otherwise, why would he not call you on the day of the incident?" Thomas explained.

Matthew only suspected her of having a child in her belly because she pretended to save him and tried multiple times to harm Veronica.

She really is a cruel woman who would do anything to achieve her goal.

In order to marry me, she tried every trick in the book. This made him wonder whether 'that one time' abroad with her was enough to make her pregnant.

As expected, the results of the investigation surprised everyone.

Thomas' words made Tiffany ghastly pale, making her look a bit terrifying.

"I-It's... not like that. This is impossible."

Shaking her head maddeningly, Tiffany clutched her belly. "The baby is yours. It really is yours... Ugh..."

Nonetheless, she only managed to explain halfway when Matthew leaned down and choked her. "Have you thought about how you're going to die?"

"Ugh... It hurts..."

He tightened his grip, making his joints pop, while Tiffany felt like her windpipe was being crushed to the point her face started to go all red.

Raised by the man like a chick, she tried her hardest to hit both of Matthew's hands.

"Ugh... Let... Let go..."

These few words took all she had.

Matthew peered at her with a flash in his gaze before he tossed her away like a piece of trash.

With a bang, Tiffany's head hit the bed, and her forehead began bleeding.

Huff... Huff...

The moment she fell down, her neck was released with air rushing into her body, making her cough chokingly, completely ignoring the wound on her forehead.

Matthew only took a couple of tissue papers from the desk and wiped his hands before throwing them away in the trash can with a disdainful expression. "Proceed with the operation."

"Yes, boss."

Thomas nodded.

Scared out of her wits, Tiffany crawled to Matthew and tugged on his pants. "Sob, sob... Matthew, the child really is yours. You can't be so cruel. If Old Mrs. Kings knew about this, she would be really sad. Her biggest wish is to have a great-grandchild. If she knew... Ah!"

In this world, there would always be some that kept crossing his line. And in front of him right now was Tiffany, who had not only lied to him but his grandmother as well. She had let an old woman who had well crossed fifty years of age wait so long for nothing.

This d*mned woman!

Raising his leg, Matthew cruelly kicked Tiffany's chest as she stumbled backward and rolled on the floor. Laying on the ground, she spewed blood.

She had never seen such a livid and violent side of Matthew.

In her eyes, the man she loved was silent yet proud and capable. He was the goal of many young women.

Even though he had a cold attitude, at least he treated her somewhat gently.

It was only that she did not know such a vicious man lay beneath that cold mask.

Holding onto her chest, Tiffany was in such pain that she could not utter a word.

She looked spitefully at him while clenching her free hand so tightly that it started to bleed, yet she did not take notice of that.

Excluding Tiffany, even Thomas and the other bodyguards did not dare to even breathe loudly due to what they had just witnessed.

In over ten years of service, they had never seen their employer so furious before. Even more so, they had never seen him harm a woman.

They were all completely baffled!

Soon, Thomas and the others brought Tiffany, who was still lying on the floor, away.

After ten minutes, Thomas returned with a B-mode ultrasonogram. "Boss, the doctor said that Tiffany's uterine walls are relatively thin. Once she miscarriages, she will never get pregnant again."

To this, Matthew, who was standing in front of the window with a cup of tea in his hand, turned around and stared at him deathly.

It was only to this one stare that Thomas immediately replied fearfully, "I'm sorry for spouting nonsense. We'll go ahead with the operation."

He then left the office with the report in hand.

If it was by accident, one could be forgiven. If it was on purpose, one should face their own music.

This time, Tiffany can only blame herself. Even if she does end up being unable to conceive from now on, it's all because of her own doing.

As he walked out, he heard Matthew state, "Skip the anesthetic."

Stunned, Thomas felt a slight migraine.

After five minutes, a banshee-like scream emanated from the operation room. It was very haunting and sent chills behind their backs.

Tiffany, bound to the operation table, struggled with all her might only to achieve nothing, as she felt the forceps rummaging inside her body, accompanied by a pain like she was being whipped to death. It was an unimaginable pain.

After all, she had only experienced the high life and being pampered at all times. She had never had to go through such suffering.

The sensation was one that traveled throughout her body, as every cell in her body screamed in pain. It hurt so much that while she cried profusely, the veins in her forehead popped out.

Her hands were bound to the operation table, leaving her to cry and scream like a

specter from hell.

At this moment, her pain only amplified her hatred toward Matthew and Veronica. Time slowly ticked away, leaving Tiffany pale and sweaty, as she did not even have the strength to scream in pain anymore.

There was a moment where it hurt so much that she felt as if she had gone deaf with her brain buzzing.

After an unknown amount of suffering, the operation was finally over.

She was then mercilessly dragged from the operation table as the bodyguards carried her downstairs before throwing her in the car and driving toward the city center.

It was approximately forty minutes of driving when they reached Dragon's Creek Villa, where she was thrown out of the car like trash and lay there no different from a corpse.

Thomas threw the report in front of Tiffany and said, "Your uterine walls are thinner than normal ones. The doctor had said that after this, you'll never get pregnant again."

Upon finishing his statement, he got in the car and left.