

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 226

Chapter 226 No Abnormalities

“Inside? Where are you going?”

Thomas was momentarily stunned before it suddenly dawned on him. “Is there a cave inside?”

Matthew stood up and instructed the men, “You guys can send Roni to the hospital and Thomas will stay here with me.”

“Copy.” The men responded affirmatively and yelled out to the other men on top of the cliff. Subsequently, a rope ladder was flung down and one of the men tied a rope around Veronica to carry her on his back. He clung to the rope ladder and allowed the men on top to pull him out.

The others left the cave too while Matthew took the opportunity to share with Thomas about the secret chamber below. However, it was two hundred meters away from their current location.

They submerged into the water once again and brought the container with them.

Finally, they returned to the bedroom where Veronica had been attacked by the unknown creatures. Just as they planned to take the mysterious water from the jar, they strangely discovered that the objects in the jar had disappeared and there was not a single droplet of water left either!

Matthew stood in front of the bedroom and stared coldly at the two bowls and jar in front of him. He was positive that someone else had entered the place.

However, the maze was much bigger than they thought, so it would be virtually impossible to search for a person here. As such, he placed the two bowls into the seal-proof container and left the place.

When Matthew made his way out once again, he was totally worn out as his stamina had reached its peak. If this was under normal circumstances, he could have completed the swim within four minutes and fifty seconds, but due to a myriad of factors—injuries, high fever and hunger—it took him five minutes and thirty seconds to complete the swim out instead; he even choked along the way.

Thomas remained by Matthew’s side the entire time and was shocked beyond words. Never in his wildest imagination would he have expected that there was such a huge secret chamber underneath. At that point, he finally caught on to the reason why Matthew and Veronica had disappeared without a trace.

“Send some men to guard this place. Let’s keep this chamber a top secret for now,” Matthew instructed. He was adamant about keeping this place unknown until he found out exactly what was going on inside.

Who’s the other person in the secret chamber? He had no idea about that, but he was definitely going to figure out the truth.

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Veronica was sent over to a private hospital in an unconscious state and the doctors quickly ran several tests on her. Meanwhile, Matthew was escorted to get a tetanus shot and his wound dressed too.

The thenar muscle on his right hand was badly bitten, so he had to get four stitches for each side of the bite marks. Subsequently, he had an infusion administered to bring down his fever and prevent infections.

With the IV drip above him, he looked over at the woman sound asleep next to him while waiting for her medical result; it was Veronica who he shared the room with.

An hour later, Matthew held in his hand Veronica’s medical report regarding the various tests conducted.

However, as soon as he saw the analysis report, he was enraged. “Is this the outcome of your tests? There’s nothing wrong with her blood? Her CT scan shows that everything is normal?”

The director of the hospital stood in front of Matthew and apologized repeatedly upon noticing Matthew’s enraged expression. “Young Master Matthew, we’ve done the most extensive body check for her. Besides, you have to trust our capabilities. We’ve indeed examined her and run all the tests carefully, but we can’t identify anything wrong with her at all.”

As Matthew recalled the incident from that night, he felt that it was indeed strange and full of mystery.

There was in fact something in the jar of water, but it was invisible to the eyes. Furthermore, he had seen a bulge on the back of Veronica’s hand moving within her.

As for the jar, it was completely empty when they went back for it. This was an indication that someone deliberately prevented him from uncovering the truth. He was confidently sure that there was something in there that was scentless and colorless.

“Leave the room!” He waved his hand and slammed the document onto the table as he retorted. Everyone then swiftly left the room.

Meanwhile, Matthew sat in the room for quite some time before finally grabbing his phone to call his buddy, Skyler. “Drew, come over to the private hospital right now.”

“No sh*t, Matt! Caleb and I were just about to visit you. Are you at the private hospital? Sure, we’ll be there right away.” After hanging up the phone, Caleb, Skyler and Miguel instantly made their way to the hospital.

As soon as they met up with Matthew, he truthfully shared with the three of them everything that had happened in the underground maze.

Subsequently, he turned to Skyler and requested, "You're great at holistic therapy, so please, examine Roni to see if you can identify anything wrong with her."

"What's the actual situation? I'm creeped out by your words." A grimaced Skyler was significantly spooked by Matthew's words.

"This is actually quite creepy. We do need to investigate this further," Miguel responded.

Meanwhile, Caleb—a senior police inspector—asked, "In regards to that maze, are you planning to keep it off the records?"

It was an underground maze that could be valuable archaeologically, therefore, it should logically be reported to the authorities.

Faced with Caleb who was a stickler for being responsible, Matthew could not help but smile resignedly. Nonetheless, Matthew was not angry. "I would definitely report this to the authorities but I haven't figured out what's going on just yet, so I need it to be kept a secret for the time being."

Caleb was aware that Matthew was a righteous man, so he was not too surprised by Matthew's reply.

They sat together in the room and watched as Skyler moved a foldable chair and sat next to Veronica. Then, he placed his hand on her wrist and shut his eyes to feel her beating pulse.

For many years, Skyler had actually stopped working or providing treatment for anyone in this field. If it was not for the injured Veronica, he would not have made the exception.

He checked her pulse carefully and it lasted for two minutes. Subsequently, he glanced at Matthew and shook his head. "Other than a weak liver, there is nothing wrong with her at all."

"There is nothing wrong with her at all?" Matthew frowned and sat up with an anxious look on his face.

"Drew, has your skills deteriorated?"

"Did you do it properly? This doesn't look as simple as it seems."

Miguel and Caleb spoke up one after the other.

Seeing how they were doubtful of him, Skylar continued to feel Veronica's pulse once again.

Two minutes went by and the outcome of the examination returned the same; everything was fine with Veronica, there was nothing wrong with her at all.

However, the situation became more odd as the reality showed the opposite.

In the afternoon, Thomas came back with the analysis report of the two bowls. The result indicated that everything was normal and there was nothing out of the ordinary. The result itself made everything seem increasingly mysterious and odd.

After a period of discussion, Matthew suggested that everyone hide the truth from Veronica. The common consensus was that they would tell her the creature in her body had been removed through extracting her blood.

At last, Veronica finally regained consciousness in the afternoon.

She opened her eyes and looked around with a weakened pale face. She could only see white walls surrounding her as the smell of antiseptic filled her nostrils. I must be in the hospital.

With a tilt of her head, she scanned the surroundings and saw Matthew by her side, who had an infusion drip on his arm.

The exhausted Veronica remained in bed and glanced weakly at the ceiling. "Is there any food here? I'm hungry."

She had not eaten for the past two days and despite the administered glucose, she craved to taste something and have a proper meal.

"Miss Murphy, what would you like? I'll buy you something," the attentive Thomas instantly walked to her side and asked respectfully.

"I want... croissants, scrambled eggs, porridge, pork schnitzel, pork sausages..." She lay in bed while reciting a bunch of food that she craved.

Thomas was rendered speechless as the list went on and on. Finally, he muttered, "Miss Murphy, can you finish all that food that you asked for?"

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Chapter 227 Bet? What Bet?

Thomas was considered to have met countless people before, but he was used to encountering women from well-off families ever since he worked for Matthew; these women tend to be aware of their reputation in front of Thomas.

Veronica, on the other hand, was exceptionally different from most people and she was rather unabashed before him.

She remained in bed as she tilted her head to look at Thomas. "Why would you think that I can't finish all of them? Even if I can't, I can just keep them for my dinner." As a thrifty person, she did not condone wasteful behavior, so she definitely meant her words.

However, at the moment, she was craving something that contained meat.

“Just get it. Caleb, Drew and Miggy are here too, so they will join us for lunch.” Matthew purposely brought up his buddies as an excuse to stop Thomas from questioning any further.

After Matthew had said that, he signaled with his eyes to the men by the side and the trio instantly took the hint and went along with his words.

Caleb replied, “Yeah, I just so happen to be craving some pork sausages.”

Miguel added, “Miss Murphy and I have similar palettes.”

As for Skyler, he went all out. “What, you think we can’t finish some little croissants and sausages? You’re definitely underestimating us! Thomas, hurry up and get the food before I grow another strand of white hair. I’m starving and you better have the food here before I look another day older!”

Meanwhile, the rest of them were rendered speechless by Skyler’s words.

A resigned Thomas could only nod his head. “Understood, I’ll get the food right away.”

This is my life, this is my quest. One word from these Masters and I’ve got to run around to complete their orders. Gosh, I ‘love’ my life!

He turned around to leave the room and shut the door as he walked out.

Veronica remained in bed for quite some time before looking at Matthew once again as he got up and walked to her side. “How are you feeling? Does your head still hurt?”

She shook her head and looked at him as well as the trio by the side. There were some things that she kept to herself and left unasked.

“You’ve met Caleb and Drew before and this guy here is Miguel; you can address him as Miggy. They’re my close friends, so you can say whatever’s on your mind.” He took the chair handed over by Skyler and sat next to her with a tender expression on his face.

As soon as Veronica heard Matthew’s words, she finally felt at ease as she asked, “Did you get the doctors to run tests on me? Have you found out what’s the creature that crawled itself into my body?”

This was the thing she was most concerned about.

After all, there was an unknown living object that had burrowed into her body, so it was definitely a terrifying matter.

She refused to be diagnosed with any medical conditions at such a young age just to die at a young age after that.

Pain flashed across Matthew’s elongated eyes, but he wore a calm front. “You’re quite fortunate. After the doctors ran some tests on you, they managed to locate the creature; they made a slit on your wrist and released the creature.”

As he spoke, he lifted her left wrist and pointed at the medium-sized wound on her wrist. He described everything with a flair. In order to ensure that Veronica would believe his words, he had actually asked the doctor to make a little cut on her wrist. However, it was just a minor slit made.

“What was that thing then?” She was quite persistent in her questions.

“It was an invisible insect and special equipment was needed to identify the creature. In order to avoid further repercussions, the hospital disposed of the creature immediately.”

“What?! It’s been disposed of? You should’ve saved it for me!” Veronica stared at Matthew intently and the more she did so, the more she thought he was lying.

Veronica was smart, but so was Matthew. He took out his phone and showed her his well-prepared evidence. “I couldn’t snap a good picture, so I told the person who saw that creature to draw a picture of it.”

He placed the screen in front of Veronica. She stared intently before she realized that the insect in the drawing resembled the one on the Michelin logo.

Feeling as if her stomach was about to turn, she could not bear to look at it any longer. “Oh, disgusting! Get the phone off me.”

Veronica reached out to support her forehead as soon as she recalled that Michelin-looking insect making its way around her body. Geez, that was awfully disgusting!

“Not to worry. The doctor mentioned that the creature is harmless and poisonous, so there won’t be any after effects,” Matthew recited as he lied to her.

As much as he did not know when her intense headache was going to happen again, he still wanted to save her some unnecessary worry so as to not worsen her existing insomnia.

After he had said that, he glanced at the trio with his side-eye in hope to get backup for his lies.

They received his hint and instantly went along with his words.

Skyler spouted nonsense once again, but this time with a serious face. “Veronica, that thing was horribly disgusting! You should have seen it! I even nearly threw up my digested meal from last night. As soon as I heard that the creature was able to burrow itself into someone’s body, I almost hacked at it with the forty meters long cleaver in my hand.”

Caleb maintained his usual silent and solemn look but he added, “The doctor said that you should monitor your condition for the time being, but there shouldn’t be any major issues.”

As for Miguel, he added, “Drew’s just spouting nonsense, so ignore him! It wasn’t that scary. That creature was invisible in the first place, so no, not scary.”

The three of them tried their very best to put on an act as they went along with Matthew’s words.

Veronica felt slightly doubtful earlier, but after hearing their words, her suspicions were alleviated.

It was necessary to reserve doubt as it was her body that got hurt after all. But... Why didn’t the doctor at least show me the creature before disposing of it? I really can’t relax with just a piece of drawing as proof.

However, she did not think too much of it so as to not further burden herself.

She lay back in bed and tilted her head to look at Matthew’s hands which were wrapped in bandages, both left and right hands.

“You... Are you fine?”

After getting out of the water, Veronica recalled getting resuscitated by him after choking a mouthful of water.

“I’m alright.” He lifted his hand and casually looked at it.

The doctor had mentioned that the spot where she had bitten him would definitely leave a scar thereafter.

As such, from then on, he would always be reminded of someone whenever he saw the scar on his hand. Which is, you know... everyday.

Veronica would not be able to forget how indebted she was to him for saving her life.

She recalled the past when she was tricked abroad by Yvonne, as well as the episode where she was washed away by the floodwaters at Dawnpol Village. Today, he had saved her life once again during her drowning episode.

Having her life be saved over and over again made her feel extremely indebted to him.

“But...” Matthew paused for a moment before a cheeky look took over his dark eyes. “You’ve lost the bet.”

“I...” She pouted slightly and glared at him with displeasure. “Well, the circumstances were unfair; therefore, it should be redundant. My last record with my master was five minutes and thirty-six seconds underwater. Although there was swimming involved this time, I could definitely have persevered and broken my personal record.”

She was actually right this time as there was indeed an unexpected situation that had popped up. Since she had agreed to get into the water with him, she was definitely confident in herself. After all, a person who appreciated their life would never play jokes with it.

“Well, a bet is a bet. What only matters is the outcome.”

He lifted his brows and revealed a smug smile on his handsome face. Subsequently, he leaned forward and placed one hand supportively on the bedside while he supported his other hand on the headboard of her bed as he spoke in a low voice, “If you’re down in a warzone, you’re down. No enemies are going to care whether you’re sick or alive.” Undeniably, Matthew’s words made perfect sense.

“That’s unacceptable. Let’s compete fair and square one more time.” Not willing to admit her defeat, she haughtily challenged him again. Hmph!

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Chapter 228 Eternally Grateful for Your ‘Help’

“The bet’s over so you’ve lost.”

Matthew simply said that and his words were final. He didn’t give Veronica a chance to renege on her words.

She pouted unhappily but suddenly, a thought crossed her mind and she mentioned, “Yes, the bet’s over. So, I admit defeat. Although we can’t be buddies, we can be sworn siblings, right? What say you, bro?”

As she said that, she shot a look at the trio by the side. At that moment, the trio was staring at her intently and they were clearly engrossed in catching the conversation between the two.

As soon as Veronica’s gaze landed on them, they instantly shifted their eyes and pretended to be deep in conversation with each other.

At that moment, she lifted her eyes and reached out to cover her mouth while whispering softly to Matthew, “Even if you saved my life, I would never forgive you for the fact that you drugged me. You’re a horrible man. The fact that you’re a horrible man doesn’t change even if you saved my life.”

He was significantly speechless. Instantly, the smile on his face disappeared and he was very tempted to open up this woman’s head to check out her brain and find out what was exactly inside her mind!

He no longer bothered to talk to her, so he went to the side and sat down to chat with his buddies.

Shortly after that, someone from Delisio Restaurant delivered their meal with everything that Veronica had ordered. It was a sumptuous meal indeed.

Thomas took out the dining table and laid the lavish feast on the table as they sat down together to enjoy the meal.

They were currently in the hospital, so no alcohol was allowed. As such, they held glasses of orange juice in their hands and toasted Veronica with their glasses of juice.

“Congratulations for escaping danger, Veronica and Matthew.”

“You’ve survived such a dangerous situation so things will definitely improve leaps and bounds from now on.”

“I hope that things will go smoothly for you guys from now on.”

“Get well soon.”

“Hahaha! Thanks, Miggy, Caleb, and Drew!” Veronica chuckled and she seemed to be in exceptionally good spirits.

Since she was Elizabeth’s god-granddaughter and these people were Matthew’s buddies, so naturally, she had to address them politely.

However, Skyler was not much older than her—by two years—so she addressed him by his nickname Drew.

Skyler was significantly displeased by that and he placed the juice in his hand down on the table. “Veronica, do you find me less significant? You’ve addressed them so politely and yet I’m just known by my nickname Drew!”

He was dressed in a white suit and there was a displeased look on his face. There was also a slightly aggrieved look on his face.

In response, Veronica smiled and wrapped a hand around his shoulders. The smile on her face widened. “Since we’ve fought with each other and you lost to me in that fight we had at Twilight Condominium the last time so that’s why you’ll only be known as Drew.”

“How about Caleb and Miguel then? You didn’t fight with them before?”

“Caleb’s an inspector and he used to be in the special forces too. Do you think I would be able to win a fight with him? Miguel’s the oldest among us so I have to be respectful of course.”

Veronica found Skyler quite interesting to interact with so she purposely bullied him. Subsequently, she lifted her glass of juice and toasted Skyler. “Here, Drew. Bottom’s up. As your older sister, I will be there to back you up in the future if you need any help!”

“Go away! Are you trying to take advantage of me?!”

“Well, I can’t help it. You are the youngest among us all.”

She smiled as she spoke and clinked glasses with Skyler before downing her glass of juice.

Even though she had felt a sharp look from the other side as she wrapped her arm around Skyler’s shoulders, she pretended to be oblivious of that.

After finishing the juice, Veronica put her glass on the table and served herself some pork sausages. She was just about to place the sausage on her plate when she suddenly recalled something so she changed her mind and put it on Skyler’s plate. “Hey, Drew. This is for you. I always share my food. Enjoy it while it’s hot.”

“Mhmm! Now that’s more like it...”

Skyler nodded with a pleased look and his anger had pretty much dissipated.

Cough. Cough.

Cough. Cough. Cough.

At that moment, Skyler was just about to use his fork to get the pork sausage on his plate when he suddenly heard Caleb and Miguel coughing violently.

A surprised Skyler lifted his head to look at the two and saw them signaling at him frantically with their eyes.

He followed the direction of their gazes and realized that Matthew was currently staring intently at him with a cold expression.

If looks could kill, Skyler would be dead by now.

Matthew had an ashen look on his face as he stared coldly at Skyler. The look in Matthew’s eyes was murderous and it resembled the look in a lion’s eyes when another predator attempted to take over the lion’s territory. At that moment, Skyler shuddered with fear.

With trepidation, he instantly returned the sausage back to Veronica’s plate. “Uhh... Hehehe. I don’t enjoy sausages that much. I’m not a fan of it. I really don’t like it.” In his mind, he thought to himself, This is bullsh*t! Pork sausages are my favorite!

He was forced to give up his favorite food in order to survive this precarious situation.

Meanwhile, Matthew was very pleased with Skyler’s response. Subsequently, Matthew served Veronica some roast chicken. “Here, try this.”

Veronica was quite smart and though she had kept her head down and focused on her meal earlier, she had in fact silently noted down the four men’s silent interaction and their conversation.

Therefore, as soon as she saw the roast chicken on her plate, she teased, “This chickie is so cute, so why are we eating it?”

In fact, she found her tone of voice to have the potential of inducing vomit and was quite disgusted by her own pretentious behavior.

Subsequently, she transferred the roast chicken to Skyler’s plate. “Here you go, Drew. Since you don’t like pork sausages, have some roast chicken. It tastes good and you’ll definitely like it. It’s very nutritious too.”

At that point, Matthew’s hands that held a fork stiffened. His perfectly-sculpted handsome face instantly darkened. This annoying woman! Right now she doesn’t seem to care that ‘chickie’s so cute so why are we eating it’, huh?

“No, thanks. I don’t enjoy roast chicken either.”

Meanwhile, Skyler, who had been forced to switch his food preferences, obviously didn’t dare to eat anything that Veronica served him.

He instantly returned the piece of roast chicken to her plate and pointed in the opposite direction and said, “My favorite dishes are in front of Miguel. I’ll move to sit next to him so it would be easier for me to get it.”

As he spoke, he instantly stood up, grabbed his stool, and was about to run away.

However, Veronica didn’t give him the chance at all.

“Just sit down!”

She pulled him back and shoved him onto a stool. “I told you that I’d back you up from now on. This is such a simple thing. I’ll sort it out.”

After she had said that, she stood up and immediately took the dishes in front of her. Subsequently, she swapped the positions of those dishes with the dishes in front of Miguel. She placed Skyler’s ‘favorite’ dishes in front of him and then she lifted her brows smugly while patting him on the shoulder. “How does this feel? I’m a great older sister, huh? Look at how well I’m treating you.”

“Hehehe. Veronica, you’re great. You’re awesome indeed. Thanks, Veronica.”

Skyler smiled awkwardly but the smile didn’t reach his eyes. Furthermore, his awkward smile looked worse than a sad face.

At that moment, there was a battle in his mind. Are you even being nice to me? You’re just trying to hasten my death! I would seriously be out of my mind if I was eternally grateful for your ‘help’!

“Gosh, there is no need to thank me. Since you’ve also regarded me as your older sister so from now on you’re under my care! I...”

“Pfft... Cough...”

Veronica had just spoken those words proudly when Caleb, who was eating his meal across the table, suddenly choked on his meal at that moment. He immediately tilted his head and sputtered on the ground. The food in his mouth spewed out and he couldn’t stop coughing violently as a result.

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 229 Xavier Struck by His Angry Father

The trio instantly turned to look at Matthew. They noticed that he was seated upright and he had one hand on the table while the other hand, which was bandaged, held on to a wooden spoon. Suddenly, there was a ‘crack’ sound and the wooden spoon broke into two. Frightened, everyone else didn’t even dare to make a sound.

However, Veronica pretended to be oblivious to the situation. “Oh my gosh, Matthew! How did you even break your spoon? Gosh! Seriously?! This restaurant is a lousy one. This is unacceptable. How can a wooden spoon break so easily just like that?”

As she spoke, she reached out and took the wooden spoon from his hand before throwing it into the trash bin.

Subsequently, she took another spoon from the table and handed it to him. “This spoon here is fine. Okay, let’s eat. Don’t starve yourself to death because where else would I be able to find someone to freeload off?”

Her brazen words were intended to trigger his anger.

The other three guys looked from Veronica to Matthew. All of them felt that she was exceptionally brazen but for someone who was generally quite stern, he continued to condone her behavior.

Well, regardless of the situation, he was willing to accept such treatment from her, so it was entirely up to him.

Matthew placed the spoon down and he lost his appetite by then.

He stopped eating, so the other three guys silently placed their cutleries down and they didn’t say anything either.

As for Veronica, she was busy chewing on her food and she looked at them with a confused expression at the same time. “Why have the four of you stopped eating? Is it because the food from Delisio Restaurant tastes bad?”

“I’m not hungry. Hehehe. I don’t have much of an appetite.”

“Yeah. Likewise, I don’t have an appetite either.”

“I ate too much in the afternoon so I’m too full.”

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Each of them came up with quite feeble excuses.

She held her utensils and served herself a croissant. She took a bite out of it and smacked her lips while tilting her head to look at Matthew, who sat there without moving an inch with a cold look on his face before a complicated look flashed across her clear eyes.

Doesn’t have an appetite, huh? Since they’re not feeling hungry, then I’ll finish everything.

In the end, Veronica ate as the four of them watched on and she enjoyed the sumptuous meal all by herself quite joyfully.

Generally, one tended to be grumpy when hungry so once satiated, naturally, their grumpy feelings would disappear too.

After finishing more than half of the food on the table under the watchful eyes of the four men, she finally set aside her cutlery and grabbed some napkins to wipe her mouth. Subsequently, she burped quite uncouthly.

“Blergh.”

The embarrassing sound reverberated in the room as she revealed an awkward smile. “Excuse me. I must have eaten too much.”

The three guys looked at Veronica with shell-shocked expressions and subsequently, they turned in unison to look at Matthew. Their expressions indicated their thoughts. The woman that you like is indeed extraordinary. She’s so uncouth and rough. You’ve strange tastes.

He was the typical person who enjoyed a refreshing and different type after being used to encountering too many classy and elegant women.

Matthew sensed the odd looks from his buddies and he coldly returned the stare with a warning look. Frightened, they quickly lowered their heads to look at their phones as they tried to hide their presence.

Meanwhile, Veronica was satiated, so she stood up and she glanced at the leftover food on the table with a slight shake of her head. “Look at you guys behaving so wastefully! We should appreciate our meals and live frugally but here you are wasting so much food. This is such bad behavior!”

They felt quite perplexed to be blamed for something that wasn’t even their fault.

Miguel looked at her innocently. “I told you that I wasn’t hungry in the first place.”

Caleb touched the side of his nose. “I’m vegetarian.”

As for Skyler, he looked at Miguel and Caleb with a troubled look in his eyes. It was as if he was trying to say, You guys have said all that can be said. What else can I use as an excuse?

He racked his brains quickly and came up with the words, “Now that you’ve mentioned it, I’m starting to feel hungry right now. I could have some.”

However, as soon as his words were said, three voices rang out in unison...

“Finish everything!”

Matthew, Caleb, and Miguel looked at him and entrusted him with the tough job.

As for Veronica, she nodded her head in approval. “Drew, you look quite gaunt and your bones are sticking out. I reckon that you must be the unwelcome child in your family just like what’s written in the novels about affluent people having a least loved child. Your parents must only dote on your brother and they don’t love you. They must have mistreated you so you’ve been deprived of food to the point of being so horribly gaunt-looking.”

She had jumped to the conclusion based on the novels she had read before that were the typical cliché romance novels about a rich and powerful man. In such stories, there would normally be a pitiful character that lacked attention.

At that point, Skyler grimaced. “Heh! Heh! Veronica, you’ve such an overactive imagination. You’re so great at this it’s a shame that you’re not working for Lenovo.”

“My immense talents would not be fully utilized there.”

She realized that Skyler was mocking her, but she took it lightly and smiled at him. “Hurry up and finish the food. Don’t waste anything. I’ve eaten too much so I need to go for a walk.”

After Veronica had said that, she stretched her hand and rubbed her full belly, and walked out of the room for a stroll outside.

As soon as he saw her walking out of the room, he slammed his spoon on the table. “Miguel, Matthew, and Caleb, you guys are such big bullies!”

“How has this got to do with us? Veronica’s the one who bullied you.”

“Yeah, Miguel’s right.”

“Roni wanted you to eat more for your own good.”

The final sentence was spoken by Matthew and after he had said that, he turned to look at Skyler with a slightly complicated look in his eyes. The complicated look in Matthew’s eyes caused a shiver to run down Skyler’s spine.

“Uhuk! Matthew, stop looking at me with such an expression. I’m not interested in a woman like Veronica. I’m serious about that. Trust me.”

As a man, he had an exceptionally great sixth sense. He could tell what was on Matthew’s mind with just a glance so Skyler quickly explained to save himself.

“Finish your meal.”

Matthew slowly retracted his gaze and took his utensils in his hand. He was not bothered by the fact that the food on the table was leftovers and he started to dig in.

His actions were very shocking to his other three buddies and they were slack-jawed.

After all, the Matthew whom they were familiar with was a stickler for hygiene and he would never touch anyone’s leftover food. However, he had made an exception for Veronica.

At the moment, Veronica was taking a stroll in the corridor and she felt bored upon reaching the end of the corridor so she made her way down the stairs quite naturally.

She strolled mindlessly and arrived four floors down.

At this moment, she heard a voice ring out in the corridor of the floor below her.

“Konig Company has been taken over by your brother. Once you’re discharged, you can start work at Crawford Corporation right away.”

The voice sounded strong and full of energy. As soon as Veronica heard the voice, she knew that the person talking must be Xavier’s father—Hendric.

“Why?”

Xavier, who was currently leaning against the corner of the wall, lost his temper. “I was the one who started Konig Company from scratch, so who are you to take over the company just like that?! Hendric Crawford, do you think that being my father gives you the right to do whatever you want?!”

“Well, the most your stupid little company makes in a year is merely ten million. It’s peanuts so do you plan on getting by in life through achieving nothing? I’m so embarrassed by you!”

“Since you find me embarrassing, then you could just announce to the public that you’ll sever all ties with me from now on.” Xavier snorted. “Isn’t this what you’ve always intended to do?”

“Shut up!”

Hendric roared at Xavier, “Do you actually think that I enjoy showing my concern for you?! If it wasn’t for your late mother, I would not even bother to deal with a despicable thing like you!”

“I’ve arms and legs, so I can fend for myself. I don’t need your concern.”

“You couldn’t even protect your sister well, so what’s the point in you having arms and legs for? You’re just a useless piece of trash! Your foolish actions resulted in your sister being crippled by the Kings. I don’t even know how you’re able to live on with this knowledge!”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 230

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 230 Conrad’s Appearance

Eavesdropping on the father-son conversation, Veronica felt how unjust Xavier was treated in his own family.

Even though she knew that he was never fully welcomed within the family, she had never thought that Hendric would say such cruel things to his own son.

Xavier did not rebuke his father and instead only fell into silence.

Yet, this only made Hendric angrier as he continued, “It’s you who implicated your sister. If you had stated your relationship clearly with that b*tch, Veronica, would your sister have gotten hurt this way? Even though she might be the god-granddaughter of Old Mrs. Kings, she hurt my daughter, and for that, I will make her pay in full!”

Veronica had seen him scolding his own son on the day of Matthew and Tiffany’s engagement. It was not until she spent half a month with Xavier in Mount Chillad that she found out how biased Hendric was toward Melissa.

That was why when she struck Melissa, she had already foreseen Hendric targeting her from then on.

Sighing helplessly, Veronica did not go downstairs. Instead, she sat on the stairs and looked outside through the window before falling into deep thought.

“Melissa was in the wrong about this.”

After a long silence, Veronica heard Xavier’s rebuke.

His words seemed so weak, though. It was as if he knew he was explaining it in vain.

She knew that even though logic was on his side, all this was still useless in front of Hendric.

This was just like how Tiffany and she were both Floch's daughters, but Rachel and Floch only doted on Tiffany alone and treated Veronica as nothing more than a nuisance.

Their treatment of the two girls really could be compared to heaven and earth.

Slap!

A crisp and loud slap could be heard in the stairwell as Veronica clenched up.

Then, she heard Hendric shout, "You shut up! What do you see in Veronica to make you speak up for her? She is just a shameless hussy that stole her sister's boyfriend and is now leeching off Matthew! You better get that slut out of your head."

Such ugly words deeply penetrated Veronica's heart, but she felt more pity for Xavier.

Standing up, she wanted to dash downstairs right then.

Yet, she stopped after taking a few steps.

This was the most pathetic moment for Xavier. As they had problems in their 'marriage', their relationship was not as close as before.

If she really were to go down now, what identity would she use to face him?

Hesitating once more, Veronica finally stopped in the end and sat back down without doing anything else.

Soon, the sounds of footsteps came from above.

She thought that the father and son must have left.

Leaning against the wall, Veronica took a long sigh.

Back then, she had promised herself to stay away from wealthy families and not get involved in their disputes. Yet unfortunately, she had become one of them without even noticing. Even though she still wanted out, it was not as easy as just saying it.

Veronica, who pitied Xavier's situation, was most disappointed in him as well. She had viewed him as her best friend before, but on the day of the wedding, even though he knew the truth, he still chose to place the blame on her.

Xavier should have known that if they were to find out she was the mastermind behind the scandal of the wedding, people from everywhere would be eager to kill her. Yet, he still chose to ignore all this!

"Why are you sitting here?"

Behind her, Matthew suddenly appeared and said, as he saw her spacing out. "Be careful that you don't catch a cold. It's quite chilly here."

Veronica then looked back at him. "How did you know I was here?"

"Thomas said he saw you come down, so I came here to have a look."

Standing beside her, the man stated, "The doctor said that you are still quite weak, so it's best that you lie down and rest for now."

"Don't worry. I won't kick the bucket."

She had stopped being so playful like she was in the ward earlier and was now serious and solemn. Standing up, she went upstairs while passing Matthew.

The man frowned at this, as his instincts told him that Veronica must have been agitated just now or thinking of some unpleasant things for her to display such a worried look.

Matthew then followed her. At this moment, Xavier, who heard the distant footsteps, walked to the middle of the stairwell and looked up only to have his expression darken.

Veronica?

Why is she here?

Why would a healthy person suddenly appear at the hospital? Is she sick?

Xavier was befuddled as he had no idea what Veronica had been through for two days, so he immediately had his men investigate.

After a few days, Veronica had gone through all sorts of tests and the results revealed her body to be in a normal and stable state, so both Matthew and she were discharged from the hospital.

Even though her tests came back showing she was normal, it was this result that made Matthew all the more worried.

After all, he and Veronica had clearly seen the unknown object entering her body, causing the splitting headache to happen twice. Besides that, Her power surged after she recovered from the first headache, making everything seem stranger.

The weirdest thing was that the report showed everything to be normal!

After leaving the hospital, Thomas sent them back to the Kings Residence.

The moment Veronica got out of the car, she thought of something and asked, "Oh, right. How is the matter of the girl in the basement coming along?"

“Thomas had bought the best grave for her. After they went through with the burial, Thomas investigated her only to find that she had an uncle who took her in for a few years, so we gave him a reasonable amount of compensation,” Matthew explained everything truthfully to Veronica.

“That’s good.”

Nodding, she then looked at her new shoes before asking again, “Since we escaped after enduring so much, you said that we could split the treasures in the secret basement, right? When are you planning to sell them off?”

The mention of money made her eyes glimmer as she became quite ecstatic.

The man only stood up straight with his hands in his pocket and glanced coldly at her. “As per the law, the discovery of any tomb or underground vault needs to be reported to the authorities.”

“This underground maze might be something your ancestors left behind, though.”

“This is why I’m having my men investigate the insides of the basement thoroughly to make sure it is my family’s.”

“Sigh... If only we didn’t have to report this.” Veronica lamented this and felt it was an unfortunate thing.

The thought of so many antiques in the maze intrigued her. Even though most of them were from the Colonialism era and inexpensive, there were a lot of them, so they should still fetch a pretty penny when added up.

While chatting, the two walked in the direction of the residence.

Elizabeth, upon knowing that the two would be discharged today, had ordered the chefs to prepare a lavish lunch early in the morning to welcome those two back. “Oh, Veronica, you’re finally back home.”

The two met with a pacing Elizabeth just as they had passed the front hall and reached the hall that was used for reception.

Running forward, Veronica gave her a big hug. “Hello, Grandma. It’s so good to be able to see you.”

She smiled as she was genuinely happy to see Elizabeth.

“Come. Let me take a look at you.” Holding Veronica’s hand, Elizabeth observed her from head to toe. “Oh my, look at you! You’ve become so thin. I’ve already ordered the chefs to cook some soup for you two, so eat up and replenish your bodies.”

“You’re back, Matthew?”

At this moment, Conrad seemed to appear out of nowhere as a glimmer flashed across his eyes upon seeing Matthew and Veronica.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 231

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 231 An Unclimbable Wall

“Mr. Con...”

Seeing Conrad appear nearly made Veronica call him ‘Mr. Conrad’ by instinct. However, upon remembering that she was now the god-granddaughter of the Kings Family, she should naturally address Conrad as ‘Uncle’.

Smiling, she greeted Conrad. “Hello, Uncle Conrad.”

Matthew only matched his gaze with Conrad’s as he nodded in greeting.

“I’ve heard about your incident with Matthew. I had planned on visiting you two during the past few days, but I’ve been so busy dealing with the affairs of the company as Matthew’s stand in. I think you won’t blame me for that, will you, Roni?”

Conrad wore a white shirt today and matched his casual gray suit with a pair of gold-framed glasses to give off an air of maturity and sophistication. Paired with his mixed-blood origin, he looked like an elegant vampire.

Even though Veronica had gotten used to Matthew’s good looks, she still thought that Conrad’s devilish attractiveness had its own charms.

Especially when Conrad was only nine years older than her, but he still referred to her as ‘Roni’. This made her feel a bit of affection.

I don’t think he and I are too close.

Yet, since I’m considered half his niece now, it’s only natural he would address me like this.

“You jest, Uncle. Why would I mind?”

Veronica shook her head.

“Alright now, it’s quite cold outside, so let us not stand here any further and have our meal inside.” Elizabeth held her hand before they all sat at the table and began to eat.

Out of concern for Elizabeth’s weakening body, Matthew and Veronica had discussed before coming here that they would not disclose what happened in the secret basement to her, or she might get worried.

“Roni, what is your current occupation? Matthew and I are thinking of letting you come to work at Spinfluence Group. What’s your opinion on this?”

Elizabeth chatted with Veronica while eating.

“N-No, I’m doing fine at my company.”

Slurping the mushroom soup, Veronica shook her head vehemently.
“Grandma, I have my own job. I don’t need to go to Spinfluence to work.”

She did not want to see Matthew every day because she thought it would be depressing.

Besides, she was managing a bridal company with over twenty employees, so she needed to stay there and continue developing her career.

This was all so that when her company got big enough, she could open a branch in her hometown, and then she could finally go back and keep her foster parents company.

“That’s nice. When you’re thinking of quitting, just tell me or Matthew. We’ll arrange a job for you at the company. You can treat it as training as well.”

Elizabeth tapped on the back of Veronica’s hand and smiled kindly.

“Mother’s suggestion is not bad.” Conrad also agreed with Elizabeth before he continued, “If you don’t want to work at Matthew’s company, you can also come to mine.”

Even though Matthew was set as the current president of Spinfluence Group, nobody could predict who would come to control it in the future.

As for Conrad, he had also set up his own company that was doing fine thanks to the support of Spinfluence Group.

“Thank you, Grandma and Uncle Conrad.”

Veronica then raised her glass of juice before toasting Elizabeth and Conrad while smiling brightly.

Yet, she knew deep inside that working at Spinfluence Group was not an option. As for Conrad’s company, it was a more dangerous choice that one must not approach.

It was just that she still had to agree to this to keep up appearances.

Hearing this, Matthew landed his gaze on Veronica before directing it to Conrad with an inexplicable expression. In the end, he chose not to speak.

After lunch, Veronica accompanied Elizabeth as they walked around the garden. A while later, Elizabeth stated that she was a bit tired and went for a nap.

Then, Veronica and Matthew were about to leave the residence in their respective cars. Nonetheless, just as she was about to bid farewell to Matthew at the entrance, the man only threw his keys to Thomas and got into her car.

Sitting in the driver’s seat, Veronica looked perplexedly at Matthew. “Why are you in my car?”

“Let’s go. I’m bringing you to a place.”

“A place? What place?”

“You’ll know when you get there.” The man did not want to divulge anything.

Even though Veronica was a tad annoyed, she did not say anything and just drove under Matthew’s directions. Finally, they reached a private estate after twenty minutes.

It was a Baroque-styled castle, with the gate adorned with floral engravings. Standing at the entrance, one could see a fountain with a pair of dolphins on it as the surroundings were filled with all kinds of flora and fauna.

Veronica stood at the entrance and looked at Matthew. “Is this your home?”

Yet, the man only said to her, “Come in.”

The two entered as Veronica saw that the Baroque-styled castle had a private golf course, swimming pool, garden, gazebo, and anything else that one could think of.

The inside of the castle was also very well-designed, featuring a grand-looking chandelier with lights bounced off the obsidian floor tiles propping up the display case, which housed all kinds of antiques, as the spiral staircase had a few famous paintings.

The interior of the castle had given rise to the words ‘filthy rich’. It could only be more extravagant if one chose to cover it in gold.

The most important thing was that in a city like Bloomstead where land was a premium, he managed to own such a massive private mansion. He really is... insanely wealthy.

Veronica’s only thought came to mind, Are all wealthy people insane?

“Do you live here alone?”

Veronica looked like a country bumpkin as she was shocked by every detail of the place.

It would be nice if I also had this kind of money.

“Pick a room that you like. You can live here from now on,” said Matthew, while he was giving Veronica a tour of the villa.

“A room that I like?” Stunned, Veronica pointed at herself. “You mean to say that I can live here from now on?”

Even though the sudden news overwhelmed her with joy, she quickly shook her head in disapproval afterward. “No need. I can find a place... It’s too far from my company, so it’ll be an inconvenience.”

She wanted to say that she could find a place of her own. However, now that Matthew was her ‘god-brother’, he could just order her around.

So, she came up with an excuse on the spot.

In reality, Veronica had heard about this private estate before, and she knew that it was a rich person’s home, which they had invested millions upon millions to build. She had never thought that it actually belonged to Matthew, though.

Yet, it was true that there was a certain distance between here and her workplace.

If there was no traffic, it would take thirty minutes; but if one encountered the peak hour traffic, it would take at least fifty minutes.

Coincidentally, the shortcut to Encounters from Spinfluence was also the fastest way to get back.

“I’ll pick you up after work from now on.” Matthew interrupted Veronica.

The reason he was staying at Twilight Condominium was because there was still ongoing construction here. With the workers still redecorating the garden, there were a lot of people, so Matthew did not stay here.

It was only a few days earlier that the garden was completed.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 232

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 232 Being Caught Red-Handed

Pouting, Veronica went to the first floor and leaned against the railing while looking down onto the ground floor. Although the luxurious villa did somewhat overwhelm her, it did not make her lose all sense of reason.

She frowned before glaring at Matthew. “Matthew, are you done yet? Don’t think that just because you’re Grandma’s grandson that I will bear with you again and again! I do admit that you’re very rich, but that doesn’t mean I would accept anything you give me. Do you think that you could persuade me to stay with you by using this fantasy-like castle? Too bad, but I’m not some spoiled princess, nor am I Cinderella!”

A sudden burst of rage welled up within Veronica. “I still haven’t held you accountable for the incident with the sleeping pills. But, I’m now giving you one last chance, so I hope you don’t push your luck!” Stating that, she then snorted and left.

Whether Matthew liked her or not, it was not a valid excuse for them to do the deed by using sleeping pills.

Yet, although Veronica had been cursing Matthew as a scumbag all this time, she had not realized that with her temper, if any other man had dared to drug her, she would make them pay no matter the cost.

She had only treated Matthew as an exception.

Maybe it was because he had given his first time to her, and he had never done this with another woman after that. Or maybe it was because she had always treated him differently.

It was just that she had never discovered these feelings herself.

“Stop right there!”

Matthew was pissed to the point where veins were popping from his forehead.

D*mn it. I thought that we had been through this.

Calling her out, he then pulled on her arm. “What will it take for you to finally believe me?”

Matthew was by no means a patient man, but he had asked Veronica this same question several times now, which was slowly driving him mad.

“Let go!”

Shaking him off, Veronica said, “Just staying away from me is the best way to prove yourself innocent.”

Matthew did not reply to her.

That was how the conversation ended.

Turning around, Veronica went downstairs and left.

For a woman who was not a gold digger, such a lavish homestead was nothing more than proof of how rich a person was, and it had nothing to do with her.

Out of options, Matthew also went down and watched Veronica get in her car and drive off before he took a deep breath and hit a pillar beside him.

This was the first time in his life that getting a person’s trust was so difficult.

It was as if Veronica’s first impression of him was the final verdict and that no amount of things he did later would change her thoughts of him.

...

After Veronica left the villa, she returned to the city center.

In the afternoon, she had rented an apartment meant for one nearby her company thanks to a property agency.

Since the place was already fully-furnished, she moved in on the same day.

One day, it was nearing mid-day as she went out to buy some necessities and ingredients at the supermarket.

After parking in the car park opposite of Walmart, Veronica was about to enter the supermarket when she saw a familiar silhouette.

Veronica, who was wearing sunglasses, was stunned as she took them off and found that the person was Yvonne.

When she was taken by Matthew's men on the day of the wedding, it was Yvonne who hired mercenaries to come save her. It was also then that she knew that Yvonne had purposefully gotten close to her with an ulterior motive.

Even now, she did not know how Yvonne knew her precise location that day.

Following her in secret, Veronica wanted to see what kind of people Yvonne met with daily.

Upon seeing Yvonne enter a place called Autumn Cafe, she wore her sunglasses and went in.

Veronica kept her distance as she followed her from the ground floor to the first floor.

Standing at the entryway of the first floor, Veronica looked around before finding Yvonne seated on the right side of the room.

Yvonne sat opposite to a married couple whom Veronica knew very well, Floch and Rachel!

This all started with the sudden appearance of Yvonne. Veronica only wanted to follow her out of curiosity, but she had never guessed that she would see the three of them sitting together.

Even though Floch was a businessman, the place they chose was a relatively secluded and cheaper cafe. They even sat in the corner of the room, which was not a private room meant for conducting any deals.

Besides that, Floch would always bring his secretary for business deals, but this time, accompanying him was only Rachel, who was dressed normally.

All the signs only pointed to one truth, and that was... They were not here to talk about business.

"Hello. Excuse me, you're in the way." A man behind Veronica said to her.

Veronica was shocked, and she attracted Floch's gaze. After that, Rachel and Yvonne also looked over in her direction.

The moment Yvonne realized it was Veronica, her pupils dilated, with her face becoming pale.

Subconsciously, Yvonne looked back at the married couple before approaching Veronica. "Veronica, fancy seeing you here. What a coincidence. I'm here to talk business with Mr. Larson. Do you want to join us for some food?"

Veronica took off her sunglasses as she looked at her with a raised eyebrow and smirked. "Really? What kind of business can a makeup artist such as yourself and the Larsons conduct?"

After all, she had never heard of the Larson Family being involved in the makeup industry before.

Just as the two were conversing, Floch and Rachel walked over with a solemn expression. "President Spencer, you were actually friends with Veronica?"

"Hmph, and she even wants to collaborate with us. What do you mean by inviting Veronica?" Rachel rolled her eyes. "I haven't even sought compensation from her for ruining my daughter's wedding. Now that we know you're her friend, consider this talk done!"

"What? Hey, President Larson, Mrs. Larson, please hear me out."

Yvonne was panicking now as she reached out and grabbed onto Rachel only for her to fling her arm away. "From today onward, we will never conduct any business with your company ever again. Hmph. Let's go, hubby!"

Rachel then left with Floch. As Floch brushed by Veronica, he glared fiercely and pointed his fingers at her while saying tremblingly, "You've ruined Tiffany's life! I, Floch Larson, will never let you go! You just wait!"

Even though they were both their daughters, Veronica had never understood why her parents detested her so much, to the point where they wanted her dead at all times.

Standing proudly, Veronica snorted, "I'll be waiting."

The couple left after that.

Their haughty attitude only made Veronica feel disgusted.

On the contrary, it was this scene that made her doubt herself. What kind of relationship do the Larsons have with Yvonne? Were they really here just to talk business?

Bewildered, she could not make sense of anything.

“Seriously, I cannot understand why, even though you and Tiffany are both their daughters, they don’t like you. They really are strange people!”

Flipping her hair, Yvonne had one hand on her hip as she sighed hard and seemed a bit perplexed.