Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1001

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1001-The buzzing sound of the razor was audible in the quiet ward as soon as Veronica turned it on.

Wrapping the razor in her delicate fingers, she leaned over to Matthew and carefully shaved his beard.

His eyes were fixed on her as her faint scent lingered in his nostrils. It brought him back to when they were in Bloomstead, where they had first met and fallen in love, which was so very lovely.

As Veronica leaned forward a little, a wisp of hair hung playfully on her forehead, adding a bit of mess to her otherwise soft appearance.

Matthew's heart raced in response. However, he held back the urge to embrace her and instead raised his hand to gently tuck a strand of her hair behind her ear.

She paused slightly as she shaved him, looked up, and met his beautiful eyes.

Two pairs of eyes were all that were involved, but they were able to sense the intense love that lay between them.

While maintaining eye contact, they grinned, and the joyful energy spread throughout the space and lingered.

They mysteriously experienced a sense of calm at this precise moment.

"All done."

She held the razor as she finished shaving, sat up straight, and turned to face Matthew. "My husband is so good-looking," she praised sincerely.

"Really?" Matthew arched a brow, assuming she didn't mean it.

"Of course!"

"Prove it to me."

"How do you want me to prove it to you?" Veronica shot back.

He took the razor in her hand and placed it on the table, wrapped his arms around her waist, and passionately kissed her crimson lips.

He became a little fixated on her lips because they were soft and sweet like lollies and he lightly sucked them with greed while refusing to let go.

As he was overcome by his desires, his breathing became heavier.

Veronica noticed the bulge in a specific area of his body and pushed him away. "Matt, you are still recovering! Focus on getting better."

If she hadn't intervened, he would have acted in an unexpected manner despite being hurt.

He put his large hand behind her neck, his voice low and husky. "I want you, Roni."

Hearing that, Veronica couldn't help but laugh. She stretched her hand to gently poke his wound. "Hello! Does this not hurt here anymore?"

"It does."

"Well, control yourself!"

"Nothing, not even pain, can hide my need for you." He chuckled as he said this. Then, he took her hand in his, playing with her fingers, and said, "Since meeting you, my self-control has become very poor. What sort of magical ability did you possess to drive me so crazy?"

"I suppose…"

Veronica intentionally spoke slower while cocking her head and considering the question. She suddenly moved closer to his face which sported a charming and playful smile. "This is just your true self!"

"Huh?"

He arched his eyebrows, grabbed her firmly, flipped her over, and pressed her down. "I'll reveal my true self to you now!"

Veronica became dizzy at this point, and when her vision cleared, she discovered she was already lying on the bed.

Shaking her head, Veronica said, "Stop fooling around. Let's wait until you get better."

"The wound isn't deep, thanks to Mrs. Kings' mercy. I'm fine!"

Matthew pretended to have a serious injury today in front of everyone, but it was all an act with Veronica.

After that, to fool everyone, he was transferred to another hospital.

Some of the doctors in this hospital worked for him, so he felt assured to rely on them.

Right then, Veronica no longer had the heart to refuse him anymore, so she gave him what he wanted.

Shortly after that, a sound that might make one blush could be heard in the room. As things heated up, the two were savoring each other's company and losing themselves in one another.

One hour later, Matthew hugged Veronica tightly and stroked her flushed cheek with his broad hand. He leaned over and pecked her forehead. "I wouldn't be willing to let you go so easily if it weren't for the fact that you can't stay for too long."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1002

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1002-Despite being injured, he exhibited extraordinary physical strength that allowed Veronica to fully indulge in the pleasure of their time together in bed.

She leaned against him as she hugged his slender waist and said, "I'm relieved that you are unharmed. However, our kids are still in the hands of Master Crayson, and I have yet to determine how to extract information about them from him."

Master Crayson lied to her and fabricated a story that their kids were strangled to death by Matthew shortly after birth. This statement silenced Veronica and left her with no other leads to inquire about the children's whereabouts.

"I've already arranged for a discreet search team to locate our kids. Don't worry. They are out of harm's way now," Matthew reassured her. "He wouldn't dare to lay a hand on them, at least not until the head of the clan's ascension ceremony."

"Now that the ascension ceremony draws closer, Master Crayson has been meeting with his subordinates more frequently for discussion and planning," Veronica said with a deep sigh. "We have yet to determine his true strength, but I fear it will result in a bloody battle. Unfortunately, it's the innocent people who suffer the most."

"Please don't get involved in this matter. Once you return to Hayley's villa, you can stay there and not have to leave again. I'll take care of everything." His large hand covered her head and stroked her hair gently. "I'll make sure that you and our children will leave the hidden clan safely."

The moment was drawing near. Once the head of the clan's ascension ceremony was finished, they could finally leave the hidden clan and begin their happy life back in Bloomstead.

As soon as they had made love, the lights in the hospital ward went out. They embraced each other intimately in the darkness, and their breaths mingled with the familiar scent of one another, filling the air with the sweet aroma of love.

A strange noise came from the window at that moment, causing the couple to turn their heads toward it in the darkness. They remained in bed without moving as they held each other's hands tightly.

As two black shadows jumped in, Matthew quickly retrieved a dagger from under the bed and handed it to Veronica. Their eyes adjusted to the darkness, allowing them to see the approaching figures.

Veronica suddenly rose to her feet as they stood beside the bed and kicked one of the intruders away. She swiftly turned around and slashed her dagger. There was a faint swishing sound, and the other man went stiff and groaned with difficulty. A moment later, there was a loud thud as the man collapsed to the ground.

Matthew reached out and turned on the light. The man who had been kicked aside rushed toward Veronica, but she didn't give him a chance to get close. Her dagger flew out of her hand and lodged precisely in his forehead.

Bang! He fell to the ground with a dull thud.

"Mr. Kings?" The person standing guard outside heard the commotion inside and promptly pushed open the door to enter the room.

At the sight of Veronica, Lazlo's eyes widened as he addressed her, "Mrs... Mrs. Kings, what brings you here?"

When did she come over?

Matthew gestured toward the two individuals on the ground and instructed Lazlo. "Get someone to take care of them."

"Okay." Lazlo nodded dumbly. His eyes briefly flickered toward the two people lying on the ground before settling on Veronica with newfound admiration. Her skill is aweinspiring. Without further hesitation, he turned around and called for assistance.

Veronica sat on the bed. "This place is very unsafe."

"Nothing will happen, don't worry." Matthew comforted her and added, "Your skills seem even more agile than before."

Veronica nodded. "This time, after Master Crayson sealed my memories, I found that not only did I regain all my memories, but my skills have also improved even further.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1003

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1003-After recelling ell the moves thet Mester Creyson hed teught her before, her reflexes beceme fester, end her physicel ebilities improved significently.

Veronice heerd footsteps end leened over to kiss Metthew's lips. "Your men ere here end I must go now," she seid. "Teke cere of yourself, Mett."

"Okey, you too."

'Goodbye."

As Veronice rose to her feet, Metthew reluctently held onto her hend. Their geze locked on eech other, end neither of them wented to breek ewey even for e second.

With e gentle smile, she welked to the edge of the bed end leeped into the derkness, diseppeering from his sight. He followed suit, stood by the window, end overlooked the scene below es he wetched the egile figure venish into the night.

He suddenly felt thet he wes more ekin to e "young derling wife," but he couldn't deny how much he enjoyed it!

The following dey, Skyler from One Piece Resteurent finelly regeined consciousness. At the seme time, Meteo, who wes steying et the hospitel, wes trensferred from the ICU to e reguler werd in the eerly morning hours.

After heving breekfest eerly in the morning, Veronice went to the hospitel with Mester Creyson to visit Meteo.

"Hey, Met, feeling eny better?" Veronice esked with e smile while she pleced e fruit besket on the bedside teble.

After recalling all the moves that Master Crayson had taught her before, her reflexes became faster, and her physical abilities improved significantly.

Veronica heard footsteps and leaned over to kiss Matthew's lips. "Your men are here and I must go now," she said. "Take care of yourself, Matt."

"Okay, you too."

"Goodbye."

As Veronica rose to her feet, Matthew reluctantly held onto her hand. Their gaze locked on each other, and neither of them wanted to break away even for a second.

With a gentle smile, she walked to the edge of the bed and leaped into the darkness, disappearing from his sight. He followed suit, stood by the window, and overlooked the scene below as he watched the agile figure vanish into the night.

He suddenly felt that he was more akin to a "young darling wife," but he couldn't deny how much he enjoyed it!

The following day, Skyler from One Piece Restaurant finally regained consciousness. At the same time, Mateo, who was staying at the hospital, was transferred from the ICU to a regular ward in the early morning hours.

After having breakfast early in the morning, Veronica went to the hospital with Master Crayson to visit Mateo.

"Hey, Mat, feeling any better?" Veronica asked with a smile while she placed a fruit basket on the bedside table.

The conscious Mateo was momentarily stunned, his brow furrowed as he looked at Veronica in disbelief. "Y-You remembered everything?" he asked in puzzlement. After all, if she didn't remember him, how could she have recalled his nickname "Mat"?

The conscious Mateo was momentarily stunned, his brow furrowed as he looked at Veronica in disbelief. "Y-You remembered everything?" he asked in puzzlement. After all, if she didn't remember him, how could she have recalled his nickname "Mat"?

"Cough... Veronica hit her head two days ago and lost some of her memories. Unfortunately, she doesn't remember everything."

Mateo wasn't around when Master Crayson sealed Veronica's memories. Additionally, the story Master Crayson concocted for Veronica wasn't relayed to Mateo promptly, which explained why he asked that question earlier.

Mateo was left stunned and took a moment to process what Master Crayson had said, but he was hesitant to speak again.

Master Crayson explained, "Veronica came to visit you with me yesterday. She found out that Matthew was the one who injured you, and in a fit of rage, she took a knife and stabbed him. If someone hadn't intervened, she might have even killed him to avenge you." He discreetly passed on the message to Mateo.

Veronica promptly nodded in agreement. "Matthew is a vile and shameless person. He's the one who caused you to be in this state. He deserves to die!"

Mateo's gaze flickered as he looked between Master Crayson and Veronica. Eventually, he nodded stiffly and said, "Yes, you're right."

To put up a performance, she moved a chair and sat next to Mateo, holding his hand and asking, "Mat, are you feeling any better?"

Her initiative caught both Master Crayson and Mateo off guard. While one was thrilled, the other remained motionless for a moment as he was too shocked to react. After he saw her behavior, Master Crayson firmly believed that Veronica's memories were sealed while Mateo was still immersed in disbelief and took some time to process the unexpected events.

"Mat, what's happened to you?" Veronica asked as she placed her hand on Mateo's cheek. "Why is your face so red? Are you feeling feverish?" She then placed her hand on his forehead to check for temperature changes. Not detecting anything unusual, she sighed and added, "Don't worry, you're not running a fever."

"Eh... No, I'm not running a fever," Mateo responded with a guilty look in his eyes as he met Veronica's clear gaze. "Roni, you..."

"Oh, you've always called me Roni since I am much older than you." She then turned to Master Crayson and said, "Master Crayson, could you step out for a moment? I have a private matter to discuss with Mat."

"Huh?" Master Crayson was momentarily taken aback and then chuckled heartily. "Ahha! All right, you young ones can chat. I have something to attend to anyways. I'll come to find you later."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1004

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1004-"Okey." Veronice bobbed her heed with e smile.

Sensing Creyson's thoughts from his uneesy stere, she then cupped Meteo's fece with both hends end leened over to plent e kiss on his foreheed. "Met, I've reelly missed you these deys."

Instently, e lerge smile bloomed on Creyson's fece et the sight, his grin stretching from eer to eer es he heppily turned to leeve the werd.

Meenwhile, Meteo wes dumbfounded throughout the entire process, es if still unused to Veronice's sudden effection towerd him.

At the sight of Creyson closing the door, Veronice knew thet with his kind of personelity, he would certeinly continue to listen in on their conversetion.

Hence, she immersed herself completely in the conversetion end seid, "Met, how did you get ell these wounds? It hurts me to look et it. Don't worry, I'll never let thet b*sterd, Metthew, off eesily. One dey, I'll end his life with my own hends."

"He…"

Suddenly, Meteo felt e trece of sympethy for Metthew. Although he wes Creyson's grendson, there were some things thet Creyson did thet he wes uneble to eccept. However, due to his identity, he could not oppose his decisions either. As he heerd Veronice's words thet were full of 'hetred' towerd Metthew, he wondered if she would be overwhelmed with grief when she 'recovered her memory' one dey end remembered whet she did to Metthew.

"Okay." Veronica bobbed her head with a smile.

Sensing Crayson's thoughts from his uneasy stare, she then cupped Mateo's face with both hands and leaned over to plant a kiss on his forehead. "Mat, I've really missed you these days."

Instantly, a large smile bloomed on Crayson's face at the sight, his grin stretching from ear to ear as he happily turned to leave the ward.

Meanwhile, Mateo was dumbfounded throughout the entire process, as if still unused to Veronica's sudden affection toward him.

At the sight of Crayson closing the door, Veronica knew that with his kind of personality, he would certainly continue to listen in on their conversation.

Hence, she immersed herself completely in the conversation and said, "Mat, how did you get all these wounds? It hurts me to look at it. Don't worry, I'll never let that b*stard, Matthew, off easily. One day, I'll end his life with my own hands."

"He…"

Suddenly, Mateo felt a trace of sympathy for Matthew. Although he was Crayson's grandson, there were some things that Crayson did that he was unable to accept. However, due to his identity, he could not oppose his decisions either. As he heard Veronica's words that were full of 'hatred' toward Matthew, he wondered if she would be overwhelmed with grief when she 'recovered her memory' one day and remembered what she did to Matthew.

"The doctor said that your wounds are severe, so you should lie down and rest. I'll come over every day to visit you, okay?"

"The doctor said that your wounds are severe, so you should lie down and rest. I'll come over every day to visit you, okay?"

"Okay."

"It takes a hundred days to heal broken bones. Matthew really is a monster for being so harsh."

Mateo fell silent, not knowing how to reply.

"Mat, let's get married when you've fully recovered, okay?"

All of a sudden, Veronica was grateful that she had picked up acting in Bloomstead, and she was even more thankful that Sean had hired such a skilled teacher to personally teach her how to act. It was only because of this that she was able to prevent any cracks in her act from showing.

"Get married?" Mateo's eyes widened, his face filled with disbelief.

"What's wrong? Do you not want to marry me?"

"No, no. I want to, of course, I do." Mateo hurriedly nodded, more than willing to fulfill her request.

At that moment, the faint sound of footsteps finally sounded outside the ward, and Veronica knew that Crayson had finally made his departure.

Her heart finally dropped from her throat and her eyes gleamed. Instantly, her expression turned crestfallen as she lowered her head. "I know that I disgust you. Crayson told me everything. He said... He said..."

As she spoke, her eyes reddened before her tears began to fall.

Upon seeing her tearful expression, Mateo felt his heart ache and hurriedly grabbed her hand. "Roni... Why are you crying? What did Grandpa say to you?"

He was still completely out of the loop as he had just woken up, and he was afraid that he would let anything slip, so he could only attempt to gather information from Veronica.

"Crayson said... He said that I'd been ruined by Matthew, then I got pregnant and was confined until I gave birth. I-I know that I disgust you for having two children with him..."

Veronica sniffled, her eyes red as she said, "If you don't want to marry me because you think that I had been defiled and have two children, I won't hate you for it."

Mateo fell silent at her words. So that was the kind of person Crayson had made Matthew out to be.

Although he was unable to accept Crayson's actions, he could not expose his lie either, so he could only say, "No, how could you disgust me?"

"B-But I've already had two children... and they're both Matthew's." Her sobs intensified.

"It's fine. I can raise the children with you." Mateo took Veronica's hand and gently patted the back of it. "You're going to be the head of the clan in the future. Even if you have a past with Matthew, I don't mind it."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1005

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1005-Veronice's eyes brightened. "A-Are you reelly willing to reise the children with me? You won't hete them for being Metthew's kin?"

Although Meteo wes still week, he still extended e hend to wipe the teers ewey from her fece, seying gently, "I like you es e person. Even if you heve e pest with Metthew, thet's ell in the pest. As for the children, I'll teke them under my wing too."

"Met... Y-You're the best."

Veronice pounced on him end wrepped her erms eround him, her cheek pressed egeinst his. At thet moment, the two were unbelievebly close, to the extent where Veronice felt like pushing him ewey. However, she hed to do this—it wes only by meking Meteo believe her wholeheertedly could she find out where her children were.

I'm sorry, Mett.

Veronice felt thet she wes wronging Metthew, but she hed no other choice due to the urgent situation.

As Veronice did e 180 todey, perticulerly in her behevior towerd him, Meteo wes uneble to eccept reelity ell of e sudden end couldn't get used to it et ell.

After e peuse, he finelly reised his hend end petted her on the beck. "Don't be sed."

"How cen I not? The one I like is you, but I hed thet monster's children. Met, I think... I'm dirty now."

Veronice's teers flowed freely out of her eyes end down Meteo's neck. Upon feeling the sensetion of the werm liquid trickling down his neck, Meteo felt his heert eche even more. Veronice hed finelly remembered their pest end even wented to merry him, end everything wes finelly looking better egein. However, there wes e feeling of uneese thet he just couldn't sheke off.

Veronica's eyes brightened. "A-Are you really willing to raise the children with me? You won't hate them for being Matthew's kin?"

Although Mateo was still weak, he still extended a hand to wipe the tears away from her face, saying gently, "I like you as a person. Even if you have a past with Matthew, that's all in the past. As for the children, I'll take them under my wing too."

"Mat... Y-You're the best."

Veronica pounced on him and wrapped her arms around him, her cheek pressed against his. At that moment, the two were unbelievably close, to the extent where Veronica felt like pushing him away. However, she had to do this—it was only by making Mateo believe her wholeheartedly could she find out where her children were.

I'm sorry, Matt.

Veronica felt that she was wronging Matthew, but she had no other choice due to the urgent situation.

As Veronica did a 180 today, particularly in her behavior toward him, Mateo was unable to accept reality all of a sudden and couldn't get used to it at all.

After a pause, he finally raised his hand and patted her on the back. "Don't be sad."

"How can I not? The one I like is you, but I had that monster's children. Mat, I think... I'm dirty now."

Veronica's tears flowed freely out of her eyes and down Mateo's neck. Upon feeling the sensation of the warm liquid trickling down his neck, Mateo felt his heart ache even more. Veronica had finally remembered their past and even wanted to marry him, and everything was finally looking better again. However, there was a feeling of unease that he just couldn't shake off.

"Roni, everyone has a past. The children are innocent."

"Roni, everyone has a past. The children are innocent."

"D-Do the kids look more like me or Matthew?" she asked.

After a moment of thought, Mateo replied, "Your genes are stronger, so of course they look more like you."

Veronica's eyes narrowed at his words. It seemed that Mateo knew where the children were.

"Crayson... It'll be great if Crayson shares your thoughts." Veronica stood up and returned to the chair, choking through her tears, "He said that I have to be the head of the clan in the future, and keeping the two children will be a stain in my life, so he won't let me see them. H-He even wants to give them away so that I will never see them again."

Time was ticking, and Veronica had to scourge for information on her children's whereabouts from Mateo. If not, as long as Crayson met Mateo in private, he would certainly instruct him to keep his mouth tightly shut, making it extremely difficult to figure out where her children were kept.

"About Grandpa... I'll try to have a word with him later. Roni, don't be too sad." Mateo sighed.

Veronica shook her head. "Mat, do you still not know what Crayson is like? Once he decides on something, there's no way of changing it. Since the ascension ceremony is upon us, he'll definitely send the kids out in the next two days."

She grasped Mateo's hands tightly. "Mat, can you get someone to take the kids away? That way, at least I'll know where my children are. If they're taken away by Crayson's men... I-I probably will never see my children again for the rest of my life."

The more she spoke, the more her tears fell. In the end, Veronica was unable to speak from her heavy sobs, and the sight pained Mateo so much that he felt as if his heart was about to shatter into a million pieces.

His heart was filled with her, so he was naturally unable to bear the sight of her tears. Instantly, he said to her, "The children are at Riverbend Village next to the Desolate Cliffs, on the east courtyard that's next to the river. Since I'm in the hospital, there's no way for me to make arrangements, so you should hurry up and contact someone to take the children away. Just tell them that they were given away."

Veronica gently nibbled on her red lips. "No, I don't dare to. If Crayson finds out, he'll definitely throw a fit."

"Don't worry. I'll keep it a secret from Grandpa," Mateo promised with a sincere expression.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1006

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1006- Notifying Matthew

For reasons unbeknownst to her, Veronica was suddenly filled with guilt. Was it truly all right for her to use Mateo like this when he was still so innocent?

"Thank you, Mat." She sobbed gratefully, "When I become the head of the clan, we'll get married. I only want to spend the rest of my life with you and not anyone else."

"Your words... They're more than enough." Mateo felt just as relieved as well.

After giving it some thought, he added, "In time, we'll bring the kids to me and say that they're mine, and no one will think otherwise. When you've secured the position as the head of the clan, Grandpa won't be able to do anything to you either."

"Thank you, Mat, you're the best." Veronica pounced on him and pulled him into a hug, her heart filled with gratitude.

After that, the two sat and chatted for a long while. Soon, when Crayson returned, the three of them had a casual conversation with each other.

On the way back, Veronica passed by a jewelry shop and instructed, "Stop the car."

Crayson turned to look at her. "What's wrong?"

She pointed at the jewelry store and explained, "I suddenly remembered that Mat's birthday is tomorrow, isn't it? I'm going to pick a present for him." Saying that, she extended a hand. "Your card."

"I'll go with you," Crayson said with a chuckle.

Veronica rolled her eyes at his reply. "Forget it. With that taste of yours and how picky you are, I'd rather pick it out myself."

"Okay. Then, you can go yourself."

Naturally, Crayson was elated. He could feel Veronica's concern toward Mateo, and when the two got married in the future, he would be her grandfather-in-law, bringing them even closer together.

"The password is my birthday." He handed the card to her and asked, "Do you understand what they're saying?"

"Crayson, what are you thinking? You were the one who taught me the hidden tongue. Have you forgotten?" Veronica shook her head with a pout. "As I thought, you're growing old. Your head is not as good as before."

A look of shock appeared in Crayson's eyes before he laughed heartily. "I was worried that you won't understand it anymore after all those years in Bloomstead."

"Of course I'd understand. I'm really smart." Veronica raised an eyebrow smugly, a look of pride on her face. "Have you forgotten whose disciple I am?"

Then, she turned around and walked toward the jewelry store. As she looked at the display, she borrowed a phone from the sales assistant and gave Matthew a call.

After the call went through, she said, "Matthew, listen to me. The kids are in Riverbend Village next to the Desolate Cliffs…"

"I know. I've already sent someone to Riverbend Village, but there are hundreds of people living there, and I'm still not sure where the children are."

"They're in a courtyard on the east of the village, near the river."

'Okay, I'll contact them immediately."

"Remember, just say that you were sent by Crayson, and be quick. I'm hanging up."

After the short conversation, Veronica immediately hung up and deleted his phone number before returning the phone to the sales assistant.

At the same time, Crayson was basking in happiness in the car when his face suddenly turned cold and he turned to the jewelry store.

"Hold on!"

The driver asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

"Why would she go to the jewelry store if she's buying a present for Mateo?" After all, people normally only went to jewelry stores when they were picking out gifts for women.

Doubt arising in his mind, Crayson immediately pulled the door open and hastily went into the jewelry store.

After looking around, he noticed that Veronica was still picking a gift. He walked over and pretended to keep his cool as he asked, "You're picking a gift for Mateo in a jewelry store?"

"Of course. Where else would I go if not here?"

As Veronica turned to look at Crayson, she internally cursed at him for being a sly fox. It was fortunate that she had already ended the call. If she had been thirty seconds late, her cover would've been blown.

She picked up the two rings on the table. "Crayson, do you think Mat will like this ring?"

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1007

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1007-Crayson walked over and took a glance, looking confused. "Matching rings?"

"That's right." Veronica let out a chuckle. "I just picked out a brooch as his present for tomorrow. As for this pair of matching rings, it's for our marriage. When I become the head..."

She deliberately phrased her words that way. After taking a glance at the sales assistant, she lowered her voice before she continued, "I plan to marry him after everything is over. What do you think?"

"Haha, I agree, of course."

Crayson, who had just been filled with worry earlier, finally let out a sigh of relief, thinking that his worry had been unnecessary. So she had been picking out her wedding ring; that was great news.

After picking out the brooch and matching rings, Veronica went to pay the bill.

As they walked out of the jewelry store, she said to him, "Crayson, you have to keep it a secret from Mat. I want to give him a surprise."

In other words, she was hinting for him to let Mateo know as soon as possible so that he would be overjoyed. Expectedly, when Crayson and Veronica returned to Hayley's manor, he immediately gave Mateo a call.

"Mateo, I have good news for you."

"What is it, Grandpa?"

"Haha, when we were on the way back, Veronica went to the jewelry store to buy a set of matching rings. She's planning to get married to you after the ascension ceremony."

Hearing that, Mateo felt as if he were on cloud nine. "I know."

"You're pretending to be calm again." Crayson let out a breezy laugh. "Veronica even told me not to tell you this. Anyways, now that you know, don't say it out loud. Veronica wants to give you a surprise, so don't ruin it."

A smile played on Mateo's pale face. "Okay, I'll keep that in mind."

He didn't tell Crayson that Veronica had already told him her wish to get married to him in the hospital earlier.

Two hours later, Matthew's men successfully took the two children away to somewhere safe.

Meanwhile, Zac and Dominik had a secret rendezvous to discuss the secret deployment during the ascension ceremony.

At first, Zac had been coveting the hidden clan and even fantasized about taking them down. However, after he arrived, he realized that there was a huge gap in wealth within the clan, and their economy was far behind that of Castron.

Instead of wasting his manpower and resources in an attempt to swallow the hidden clan for himself, he figured that it would be better to cooperate with them and obtain the mining rights to several mines. After all, those were the things he truly wanted.

Zac sat across from Dominik and took a sip of tea as he drawled languidly, "Dominik, tell me your plans."

After Matthew's instigation in the past, Dominik was now prepared as he faced Zac. "Why don't you tell me yours first?"

"I don't have any plans. I'll only go all out. As long as I can kill Matthew and Veronica to help you secure the position of the head of the clan, everything else is irrelevant."

Zac had a very specific objective in mind, and as long as he worked with Dominik, he could accomplish all of his goals. Dominik was aware that despite Zac's resentment toward Matthew, their differences could be put aside in the face of their shared goals. Although he wasn't entirely trusting of him, he had no choice but to rely on Zac.

Zac was the only person he could depend on at this point. He had originally pledged to assist Matthew but given circumstances beyond his control, he was unable to do so on that particular day. Now that Veronica lost her memories and had become Waylen and Hayley's puppet, Matthew would do everything in his power to aid her regardless of what she wanted to do as he couldn't stand to see her suffer.

Three factions were currently battling for the title of the head of the clan, and as the ascension ceremony neared, tensions were rising amongst everyone involved, and the ambitions of those like Zac had caused the hidden clan to go through unpredictable waves despite its apparent facade of calm. In the end, it was still uncertain who the lamb sacrificed in this monumental conflict would be.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1008

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1008-Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, there was only one day left until the ascension ceremony. Late that night, a newcomer entered Veronica's room. Although it was so dark that she could barely see her fingers, she still knew instinctively who it was.

She stood up and pulled him into her arms. "You're finally here."

Matthew returned her embrace, his large hand caressing her head as he asked softly, "Did you miss me?"

Veronica leaned on his chest, nodding. "Yeah."

"I missed you too." Matthew slowly closed his eyes, enjoying this sweet moment with her.

Just then, Veronica unexpectedly pushed him away and lifted her head to look at him. "What about the kids? How are they doing?"

"I've already rescued them and settled them down. Don't worry."

"How did you find them?"

When she had gathered the information from Mateo and passed it to Matthew, she had not expected him to already be aware of the children's whereabouts. However, as time was tight that day, she did not dare to ask any more questions before she hung up.

"Ever since Zac invited you to meet him at the hotel, he'd already said that the children were in trouble. I expected that they were taken to the hidden clan, so I'd been sending people to look for them. Now that I talk about it, it was a huge coincidence. Right after I found out where they were, I got a call from Hendrey, and he said that there was a huge possibility that they were in Riverbend Village, which confirmed their whereabouts. However, only your information is the most accurate."

Matthew led her to the bed and took a seat, asking, "How did you get that information?"

"I wormed it out from Mateo," Veronica replied truthfully. However, there was something that confused her the most. "How did Hendrey know about this?"

The two of them were unaware of Hendrey and Lamia's relationship.

The day after Hendrey and Lamia confirmed their relationship, they met again at a hotel for another joyful encounter. However, Lamia then received a call from Crayson, telling her to immediately take the two children in the countryside away.

Hearing that, Hendrey extracted the necessary information from Lamia and instantly informed Matthew. Coincidentally, that was also the day when Veronica met Mateo in the hospital.

Crayson always acted calmly and cautiously, and he was unable to fully trust Veronica, so he sent someone to move the children away. That very day, the family in the courtyard at Riverbend Village discovered that two groups of people came to take the children with them.

The first group claimed to be under Crayson's orders, but in reality, they were Matthew's men. Meanwhile, the second group also claimed to be acting on Crayson's orders, but they were actually sent by Lamia, who was acting on Crayson's behalf to send the

children away. However, they didn't manage to meet the children and called Lamia to inform her that the children had been sent away by Crayson's men.

Back then, Lamia was still in a dilemma about whether she should give Crayson a call to ask him when she heard Hendrey say, "When you called Crayson earlier to say you'd send someone over later, he must've dispatched his men already. Don't ask him too much about this, or you'll make him unhappy."

At Hendrey's reminder, Lamia nodded without asking much. Besides, Crayson had been swamped with work recently and did not have the time to meet her. After all, with the ascension ceremony approaching, the number of tasks he had to complete was enough to make his head spin.

"I'm not sure." Matthew shook his head. "I'm just surprised that Hendrey would help us."

"That's because..." Veronica paused. "He isn't a bad person."

"What do you mean?"

"Back then, Hendrey and I…" Veronica explained everything that happened in the past to him, shedding light on the situation.

Matthew's brows furrowed. "Does that mean you and Mateo knew each other in the past as well?"

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1009

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1009-"Uhh…" Veronica hesitated, after which she awkwardly nodded. "Yes." For some reason, she felt guilty. She wondered whether Matthew would be angered if he were to know about her past with Mateo. As expected, her fear came true.

Leaning against the headboard of the bed with Veronica in his arms, Matthew said with fascination, "Tell me about your history with him."

'T-There's nothing to tell about him."

'Entertain me."

"Nothing much. Just a guy I know." Veronica sounded perfunctory and even impatient.

The man then leaned in on her and bit her lip. "Tell me."

"Ouch, that hurts!" Veronica raised her hand and gave his collarbone a forceful smack. "Ouch! Are you going to bite me dead?" "If you refuse to tell me about him, I won't bite you dead, but I'll please you to death on the bed."

"I dare you!"

"Challenge gladly accepted." Naturally, Matthew did as Veronica asked. And so, he skillfully flaunted his shocking strength and speed.

Only a little over ten minutes later, Veronica reached her limit and surrendered in pain. "Okay, I give up! I'll confess, I'll confess..." Thereupon, with a tearless grimace, she withstood her awkwardness and recounted her past with Mateo to Matthew.

Upon listening to her story, the initially calm man immediately grew immensely jealous and began to 'torment' her out of spite.

Veronica moaned painfully, with tears flowing down her cheek as she stuttered, "M-Matt. You promised you won't dwell on it! You're such a bully!"

The man then leaned in and gently pecked her cherry lips. With a hoarse voice, he replied, "How is a wedded couple having fun bullying, hmm?" Mischievously, he snuggled against her neck and deliberately puffed as he fondled her hair. "It was you who so boldly challenged me. Why are you blaming me for trying to satisfy my wife now?"

Veronica was rendered speechless. This b*stard has the answer to everything! How hateful!

During the two hours of shenanigans, Matthew was also controlling himself from overwhelming the lady. After all, the ascension ceremony was to happen in two days, so there were many preparations he needed to handle.

Later, Matthew held Veronica in his arms as they had a long chat.

Veronica asked, "Why wasn't Crayson able to seal my memories? Instead, I've regained memories of everything from the past. This has confused me for a long time."

After a moment of hesitation, Matthew answered, "Do you still remember the underground chamber of Kings Residence, where something entered your body, leading to your intense headache?"

"Of course."

"I've looked into it. Apparently, a venomous insect entered your body back then, and the secret skill Crayson used to seal your memories was cast by improvising to the venomous insect's presence. Thus, the sealing of memory most likely failed due to the venomous insect inside your body."

"Really? Will there be a side effect then?" Veronica couldn't help but be concerned.

"Yes."

"What then? Will I die?"

"As if I'll allow that. Don't worry. I have my own plan." With that, he advised, "I should go now. There are still so many arrangements that need my attention. Just remember to take good care of yourself."

"One more thing." Veronica grabbed Matthew's arm. "That day, Crayson told me that my adoptive parents will be visiting the hidden clan, but it's been days yet they were nowhere to be seen. I'm worried that they might be Crayson's trump card..."

"Tiffany's adoptive parents were once Crayson's students, but who are yours?" Matthew inquired.

"I can't say for sure yet." Veronica shook her head. Heaving a sigh, she grasped Matthew's hand and continued in a sorrowful tone. "I'm scared... What if they are also Crayson's people?"

If that were true, Veronica would only see life as a tragedy. It was terrifying and ludicrous at the same time if all twenty-plus years of her life ever since her birth had been manipulated all this time.

Embracing her in distress, Matthew patted her back and comforted, "Silly girl. Don't worry. I'll always be by your side."

"Okay." Veronica stuck her cheek against his chest, listening to his heartbeat and feeling the sense of security he provided to her. In a sense, she felt that Matthew was a harbor that sheltered a fragile boat that was her. She wanted to hold him tightly, yet the guilt in her heart troubled her.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1010

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1010-As if she was a burden, she constantly needed Matthew's help and even almost made him lose his life, all while she could give him nothing.

"It's getting late. I should go now." Matthew grabbed her shoulders and softly, he noted, "There are still many things to be done. As for you, have courage in everything you do. I'm with you till the end." He revealed a tender smile. "I am your shield." Matthew raised his hand and caressed the top of her head, speaking with a pampering tone filled with love.

"You be careful as well, Matt," Veronica reminded.

"I will." He nodded. "I'm leaving now." With that, he loosened his grip on her, after which he turned around and walked to the balcony before hopping and vanishing into the night sky.

Veronica stood before the window. As the light in the room was off, no outsider could see her, but from her side, she could see Matthew's sturdy body fading away into the lightless dusk. With her hands clutching the rails, she uncomfortably furrowed her brows as immense worry surged in her heart.

The ascension ceremony is in two days... Veronica knew that Matthew was only able to come to her at this moment because while Crayson was scheming with the Elrods to seize the head of the clan's position, they accidentally accommodated the "heavily injured" Matthew, so he took the opportunity to get to her.

The next day, due to the ascension ceremony of the hidden clan, certain streets were closed as banners and lanterns of the hidden clan were hung at numerous places, making the region seem extremely merry. Though, there was nothing but darkness concealed under the exuberant atmosphere.

In the night, Dominik was having a secret meeting with Zac. Sitting opposite Zac, he stated with a stern face, "The Elrods will riot at the ascension ceremony tomorrow. We shall wait for them to take down Eleanor before going out and annihilating them. The elders who protect me will also come to support me tomorrow." With a solemn gaze, he questioned, "How many elites do you have?"

Holding a cigar in his mouth, Zac leaned back on the couch with a pondering scowl. "More than ten elites, but I have one deadeye."

Hearing that, Dominik raised his head and looked at Zac's proud eyes. "You even have a sniper?" He felt somewhat suspicious, but mostly happy.

"Of course."

"Splendid." Dominik laughed as he placed a floor plan on the table. "This is the layout for the ascension ceremony tomorrow. My mother will be right above here, with Eleanor seated beside her. I suggest that you place your sniper over here. Once the Elrods go crazy tomorrow, have your sniper eliminate Eleanor right away, and the blame will be pinned on the Elrods. After the feud of both parties settles down, I'll go up with my men to wipe out the entire Elrod Clan. During the chaos, you must definitely have your men take down Veronica."

Listening to Dominik's plan, Zac grew a little skeptical. "Are your men reliable though?" "Without a doubt." Dominik was confident.

"Really?" Zac stood up and went to sit beside Dominik, putting his arm around his shoulders, his gaze fixed on his eyes. "What we're about to do tomorrow is highly dangerous, and I might lose my life during the process. I believe some appreciation is due. Don't you agree, Dominik?" He raised his brows, showing a knowing grin. Dominik was stunned for a second. Right after, his eyes flickered as he let out a chuckle. "As we previously agreed, once I secured the position of the head of the clan, I will fulfill my part of the agreement and give you part of the mining rights. However, should you fail, not only will my men lose their lives, but I may lose mine along with yours as well."