

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1021

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1021-Veronica reached out and took the jade pendant from Dominik, seeing that the rope that was tied to the pendant was stained with dried blood.

As she held it in her palm, it was as though she could sense the pain Crayson experienced when he suffered the head injury where blood gushed out of his wound.

“On the day of the ceremony, a fight broke out between the Ledgers Clan and Elrod Clan, resulting in many casualties. When I led my men into the arena, my mother had already disappeared. Later, my mother’s guards told me that she was injured and fled. Waylen pursued her, but they ended up in a dead end.

My mother had nowhere to go, so she fought Waylen head-on. They both fired their guns almost simultaneously and collapsed together.

Before Waylen died, he removed this jade pendant and gave it to Destiny, hoping that she would give it to Hayley.

But I arrived with my men and arrested Destiny on the spot.

Later, Destiny learned from a fellow inmate in prison that Hayley had also died, so she asked me to give this to you.”

Dominik briefly explained the situation to Veronica.

Hearing that, Veronica gripped the jade pendant and nodded to Dominik.

“Thank you.”

“It’s getting late. We should leave too.”

Matthew held Veronica’s hand and looked at Dominik with a faint smile.

“Goodbye.”

“All the best,” Dominik said.

With that, Skyler, Shirley, Troy, Lazlo, Dean, and the others bid farewell to Dominik one by one and boarded the ship.

Their ship slowly sailed away from the dock and gradually disappeared into the distance.

Dominik stood on the shore as he watched the ship sail away.

He sighed silently and remained silent for a long time.

Everything that had happened recently seemed like a dream.

However, he didn't have time to dwell on it too much, as he had to return to the palace as soon as possible to deal with political affairs and the remaining rebels who attempted to overthrow the government.

After everyone left, Lamia appeared at the port.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she watched the ship sailing further away into the distance.

"Sorry, I'm late."

Her luggage slipped from her hand, and she fell weakly to the ground with tears streaming down her face.

Only on the day of the ascension ceremony of the head of the Hidden clan, did Lamia find out about Hendrey's true identity.

However, two days ago, 'Zac' left, and Lamia thought that Hendrey had left with Zac because she had not seen Hendrey since that day.

On the day she learned that Veronica was going back to Bloomstead, she wanted to hurry over and return to Bloomstead with them, but she didn't expect to be a step too late after driving all the way there.

Hendrey, are we really never going to meet again in our lifetime? When Hayley was alive, Lamia had a family.

However, on the day of the ascension ceremony of the head of the Hidden clan, Waylen and many elders of the Elrod Caln died in battle, representing the complete failure of the clan's 20-year-long scheme to seize power.

Veronica didn't lose her memory, nor was she under control, and Waylen was the only one that Hayley could count on.

Unfortunately, Waylen also passed away.

Her dream of more than 20 years was shattered, and Hayley, who couldn't accept the reality, chose to end herself by leaping off a building.

She knew that even if she didn't leave the world, she'd be arrested by Dominik, the new head of the clan, and would ultimately be executed.

Rather than becoming a prisoner and dying without dignity, she preferred to take matters into her own hands.

Without Hayley around, Lamia was alone and at risk of being arrested and imprisoned by Dominik.

When she learned that Veronica was leaving, she wanted Veronica to take her away.

Alas, fate was cruel, and she was left alone in the Hidden Clan.

“Are you okay?”

A tall and handsome man looked at Lamia, who was sitting on the ground, and he quickly approached her to help her up.

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1022-Lamia stood up and bowed to him as tears streamed down her face.

“Thank you,” she said, then turned around and looked at the ship before walking away dejectedly.

The man also looked at the ship and asked, “Is your friend on that ship?”

Hearing that, Lamia paused and turned to look at the man while nodding her head.

“Is your friend on board too?” she asked.

The man nodded slightly and then shook his head.

“Well...I guess you could say she’s a friend.She’s also my benefactor.”

“What’s your name?” Lamia asked curiously.

“Lionel,” he replied.

He was Nelson’s younger brother.

Before Nelson died, he entrusted Veronica with the task of saving his younger brother, Lionel.

Veronica kept her promise by rescuing Lionel and giving him a large sum of money to start a business.

Meanwhile, on the ship, a woman wearing a red dress walked out of the living room and sat curiously next to Veronica.

She pointed at a carved wooden box and said, "Open it and see what's inside."

"Okay."

Veronica nodded and opened the box.

Inside was a document with the words 'Gold Mine Cooperation Agreement' written. Veronica's eyes lit up, and she looked at Eleanor, then at Matthew.

"Dominik gave this to you," she said while handing the document to Matthew.

"Well, at least he has a bit of a conscience." Eleanor sighed, and there was a hint of disappointment in her eyes.

Veronica noticed Eleanor's disappointment and hugged her shoulders while comforting her.

"If you don't mind, you're also part of our family from now on."

The day before, in a secret room within the west zone research center, Eleanor from the Elrod Clan to help Veronica expel the Gu poison from her body.

Eleanor had been a great help on the matter, and Veronica and her husband were grateful.

Matthew looked at the agreement and gave a satisfied smile as it seemed like everything was as expected.

"I don't mind supporting one more person," he announced while raising the agreement in his hand.

"After all, the price has been paid."

In other words, Matthew didn't mind supporting Eleanor, but the money to support her came from her brother.

Hearing that, Eleanor smiled bitterly.

"He wouldn't let me go even if I fled to the ends of the earth."

That day, when she visited Matthew at the hospital, she asked Matthew to help fake her death.

After she faked her death, to avoid unnecessary suspicions, she took advantage of the chaos and set a fire in her palace, burning the fake corpse and destroying the face so that Dominik wouldn't suspect anything.

After that, Matthew took her to the One Piece Restaurant and hid her there.

When they set off, Veronica helped her with makeup and disguise so that she could board the ship smoothly and leave the Hidden Clan.

"Maybe not."

Matthew shook his head and took out a bank card from his suit pocket. He held it between his fingers before tossing it to Eleanor.

Eleanor caught the bank card with her bare hands.

"What does this mean? You want to provide for me?"

"Stop with your wishful thinking."

He pointed to the card and explained, "It's from Dominik. He figured out that you didn't die and specifically asked me to give it to you. The password is his birthday."

This was also the reason why Matthew helped Dominik.

Because the secret that Eleanor entrusted to him before leaving the hospital that day was to help her plan her 'death: If Eleanor 'died', the only one who could ascend to the position of head of the Hidden Clan would be Dominik.

Matthew's assistance to Dominik was also fulfilling the conditions and promises he made when he made Dominik help him find the missing Veronica.

In addition, Dominik would be grateful to him and wouldn't make things difficult for him in the future.

Of course, this contract in his hand was also within Matthew's expectations.

"For real?" Eleanor asked dubiously.

"It's a Sizzerian bank card under your brother's account. Even if I can move mountains, I can't get a card without leaving the Hidden Clan, let alone a card with 1.5 billion in it," he explained, Eleanor took the bank card and suddenly felt a sense of sorrow.

She immediately got up and ran out of the living room. She ran onto the deck and looked in the direction of the Hidden Clan port with tears in her eyes.

That was where she had lived for more than twenty years, but she had to leave.

She was reluctant to leave, but she was also tired of the power struggles within the royal family and was eager to explore the colorful world outside the Hidden Clan.

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1023-Matthew placed the contract down and walked over to sit next to Veronica. He raised his hand and pulled her into his embrace before resting his chin on her head as he let out a long sigh.

“The dust has settled, and we can finally go home.”

Veronica leaned against his chest and smiled. She closed her eyes slowly and said, “Yes, we can finally go back to Bloomstead. First, we’ll take Shirley to see the plastic surgeon and finalize her surgery plan. Then, we’ll take the kids to visit my parents and have a good family reunion.”

“Okay, we’ll do as you say.”

Matthew leaned forward and planted a kiss on her lips affectionately.

Half a month later, they finally arrived in Castron.

Upon arrival, they were greeted with a barrage of news headlines that read, ‘Prince Zac Dies in a Tragic Boating Accident’, ‘Prince Zac Killed by Sharks While Scuba Diving’, ‘Prince Zac Hit to Death by a Propeller After Falling Into the Sea’.

The news headlines were all about how he died.

Meanwhile, the content of the news stated that witnesses saw Prince Zac fall into the sea and get eaten by sharks or hit by a propeller, attracting sharks, and his corpse couldn’t be salvaged.

The Castron king was heartbroken, but he confirmed the identity of the corpse through the body tissues that were brought back and held a funeral for Prince Zac.

Veronica and her companions knew the truth, but this matter would be kept a secret forever.

Dominik did a clean job, leaving no trace behind, and even arranged for a trustworthy person on the ship to bring back a piece of human tissue to give to the king.

This was beyond Matthew’s expectations, and he couldn’t help but praise Dominik’s wits after reading the news.

Since they arrived in Castron at night, they flew back to Bloomstead on Matthew's luxurious private jet that same night.

The interior of the private jet was meticulously designed and crafted.

It was modern yet luxurious.

While they rested on the leather couch in the living room, a butler brought over a bottle of fine wine and poured everyone a glass.

A Michelin five-star chef prepared exquisite dishes in the kitchen, and the servers brought them out one by one.

Eleanor was still wearing her eye-catching red dress, with long hair flowing down her shoulders.

She sat with her legs crossed while lazily leaning against the couch, which revealed her slender and fair legs. She took a sip of the wine and licked her lips before complimenting, "It tastes good. This sure is a fine wine."

"Try this."

Veronica pointed to the steak in front of her.

"It's a sirloin steak, and it tastes good."

"Sure."

Eleanor beamed, but she couldn't help but frown when she held the knife and fork.

"Ah, this thing is so troublesome to use."

Since she wasn't used to eating with cutlery, it was simply awkward and maddening for her.

"Just get used to it."

Matthew sliced the steak with his knife and fork as he said to Eleanor.

Hearing that, Eleanor raised an eyebrow and looked at the steak on his plate.

"So, are you cutting this for me?"

"Dream on."

Matthew scoffed.

With that, he placed the cut steak in front of Veronica, and also placed Veronica's steak in front of himself before whispering, "Have this."

He gazed at Veronica tenderly.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk! I'm just kidding."

Eleanor shook her head.

"I feel full from watching your interactions."

Upon hearing that, Veronica and Matthew smiled at each other, and the atmosphere suddenly became relaxed.

Suddenly, Veronica asked the servant next to her, "Did you prepare for anything Skyler and Shirley? Shirley likes sweets, so remember to prepare some mousse cakes, crepe cakes, and tiramisu for her."

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1024-The servant nodded respectfully and immediately walked toward the kitchen to get the chef to prepare dessert.

Meanwhile, Shirley was resting in the room.

She lay on the bed with her back facing Skyler and her eyes closed as if she was asleep.

Seeing her sadness hurt Skyler's heart. He sat up and sat next to her before taking her hand in his palm.

"Shir, when we return to Bloomstead, I will take you to the best plastic surgery hospital right away. Don't worry. We will cure the scars on your face."

He regretted being so impulsive back then when he brought Shirley to the Hidden Clan. He knew that girls were about their appearance, and Shirley, born with natural beauty, couldn't accept her current appearance.

Hearing that, she slowly opened her eyes, but her gaze wasn't as dazzling as before, like a gem that had lost its luster and no longer shone.

She unconsciously rubbed a wound on her index finger bone with her thumb, where a scar had been left from an injury over ten years ago.

Although it had healed, the scar had always been there.

Shirley had searched online for information about scars that wouldn't disappear.

It was then she found out she was prone to scarring.

As a result, she couldn't undergo cosmetic surgery.

Since the day her face was injured by the Hidden Clan, Shirley knew that her face was almost ruined and couldn't be restored. She just didn't dare to tell Skyler. She selfishly wanted Skyler to stay by her side, and she knew that if she told him the truth, he would leave her.

After all that she had been through, with so many lives lost along the way, she had learned that some things couldn't be forced, and she just had to go with the flow.

"I'm tired and want to sleep for a while."

She deliberately yawned and closed her eyes. She pretended to fall asleep and ignored Skyler.

"If you're tired, go ahead and rest. Get some good sleep."

Skyler patted her shoulder. He stood up and closed the door of the room before going to the small living room.

In the living room, he saw Matthew and Veronica drinking, after which he walked over and sighed deeply as he poured himself a glass of wine.

Noticing him, Matthew and Veronica exchanged a glance, and they understood what was bothering him.

"Skyler, I just discussed it with Matt. After we arrive in Bloomstead, we will contact the best plastic surgeon immediately, and plan the plastic surgery according to Shirley's condition," Veronica suggested.

She knew that Skyler had been worried about Shirley recently, and she was concerned as well.

"Roni and I are responsible for this, so we will take full responsibility for it," Matthew said as he patted Skyler's shoulder to comfort him.

At the same time, Skyler held his glass of wine and lifted it slightly toward the overhead lamp.

The irregular edges of the round glass reflected the dazzling light.

"It's not your fault. I brought her to the Hidden Clan, so I'll take full responsibility."

He sighed in frustration.

"Now is not the time to blame anyone. Our top priority is to contact a good plastic surgeon," Veronica said while raising her phone.

"I've already contacted a good plastic surgeon in Bloomstead. We can go there directly after we land."

They had connected to the plane's Wi-Fi earlier, and Veronica had already contacted a plastic surgeon in Bloomstead while they were chatting.

"Okay."

Skyler nodded after looking at Veronica.

It was understandable that they were anxious, as she couldn't rest well until Shirley underwent facial reconstruction surgery.

The next morning, they finally reached Bloomstead after spending more than ten hours on the plane.

After getting off the plane, Veronica stood at the airport while breathing in the air of Bloomstead.

Everything felt so familiar, and it made her incredibly relaxed.

She opened her arms, closed her eyes, and tilted her head before breathing deeply with a smile.

"Matt, it feels good to be home."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1025

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1025-Indeed, Veronica was very happy and exceptionally relaxed.

Ever since she learned about her Hidden Clan identity, it was like a tremendous burden suffocating her.

Now that everything was over, she felt relieved.

Matthew, who stood beside Veronica, felt genuinely happy for her as he watched her radiant smile. He reached up his hand and rubbed her hair.

"As long as you're happy."

At this moment, Eleanor, Skyler, and Shirley began to disembark from the plane.

Shirley wore large silver ash sunglasses and a mask to conceal herself completely so no one would give her strange looks.

Skyler tightly held Shirley's hand to cheer her on.

"Shir, Roni has already contacted the plastic surgeon. Let's go there now. Don't worry. With modern technology in medicine, there will be no scars left on your face."

He spoke with confidence, but behind her sunglasses, Shirley looked at him bitterly. How should I respond to him? She merely remained silent.

Since her disfigurement, she had become quiet, and he was slowly getting used to it.

Following that, the group walked out of the airport, and as they approached the lobby, they met Thomas.

Thomas walked up to them and greeted Matthew and Veronica with a smile upon noticing them.

"Young Master Matthew, Mrs. Kings, you're finally back."

Thomas finally felt at ease when he saw that they were safe and sound.

"Well done, you've been working hard lately." Matthew nodded slightly.

"It wasn't too bad since Mr. Lynch and Yvette were there to help me."

Thomas chuckled cheekily before he was reminded of an item.

He pulled out an object before handing it to Matthew.

"Here you go."

Matthew took it and walked over to Eleanor.

"This is yours."

Eleanor, who was dressed in a fiery red dress, took off her sunglasses and looked at the thing that Matthew handed her, "What is this?"

"Your ID. Based on the surname you chose, you now have a new name- Eleanor Gomez."

After arriving in Castron, Matthew sent Thomas a photo and information about Eleanor for him to process her new identity.

“Ledger, con...”

Veronica walked up to her and was about to congratulate her but immediately rephrased her words, “Gomez, yes, from now on, you are no longer Eleanor Ledger but Eleanor Gomez.”

Within the Hidden Clan, the famous Eleanor Ledger died on the day of Dominik’s succession.

So on that day, there was no more ‘Eleanor Ledger’ in this world.

Only Eleanor Gomez remained alive.

“Eleanor Gomez, that’s a nice name,” Skyler walked over and commented with a smile.

“Congratulations on your new name, Eleanor,”

Shirley congratulated her.

Eleanor carefully looked at the information on the thin ID card in her hand while her eyes were filled with bitterness.

Eleanor Gomez? Yes, Eleanor Ledger is dead, and there is only one person named Eleanor Gomez in this world.

She looked up and gazed into the distance, looking at the blue sky of Bloomstead and feeling the breeze on her face.

Her heart suddenly felt relaxed but also with a hint of melancholy.

After taking a deep breath, she smiled.

“Okay. From today on, I am Eleanor Gomez. You can’t call me by the wrong name anymore.”

“Miss Gamez, nice ta meet you.”

The supportive Skyler immediately reached out his hand to her.

Eleanor was taken aback but shook hands with him.

“Mr. Robins, nice to meet you too.”

Everyone burst into laughter upon seeing their interaction, and the atmosphere became lively.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1026

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1026-Thomas furrowed his brows and looked at the person sideways.

“Troy?”

Everyone looked at Thomas and saw his grave expression.

He immediately pushed aside the people standing in front of Troy and grabbed his collar before punching him hard in the face.

“You b’stard! How dare you come back?”

“Someone grab Thomas!”

Veronica reacted and immediately reprimanded him.

Dean and Lazlo immediately pulled Thomas away and tried to calm him down.

“Don’t be impulsive!”

The furious Thomas struggled to free himself.

“Let me go.I want to kill that b*stard!”

Troy, who had been punched, rubbed his face and spat out a mouthful of blood onto the ground.

This brat wants me dead, does he? “Thomas, your brother didn’t betray me.I planned for him to be an undercover agent.”

Matthew stepped forward to explain.

“Young Master Matthew, you don’t have to explain.I...”

Thomas instinctively retorted but suddenly froze and turned to look at Matthew.

“What did you say? Undercover agent?”

“Yes.We were all fooled by him and Troy.”

Skyler shrugged.

"I had the same thoughts as you back then."

"Undercover agent?"

Thomas murmured.

When he looked at Troy with disbelief, he noticed that Troy was grinning as he rubbed his face.

Thomas, who was furious a moment ago, suddenly became dumbfounded.

Noticing that he had calmed down, Dean and Lazlo let him go.

With that, Thomas walked up to Troy and landed a few fierce punches on his chest.

"Dang it! You hid it from me when you were undercover! Why keep it a secret from me?"

"Hahaha!"

Troy tilted his head and smirked before walking up and hugging Thomas tightly.

"It's my bad."

Thomas instinctively struggled to get out of his embrace a few times, but he gave up in the end as he was held tightly by Troy.

He hugged him tightly, and tears started welling up in his eyes.

No betrayal.

I'm glad that he didn't betray us.

"You scared the sh*t out of me. You have no idea how I survived this year."

Troy's fake betrayal started on the day when Veronica and Matthew got married, and it had been nearly 11 months since then.

During this period, every time Thomas thought of Troy's betrayal, he felt quite uncomfortable since Troy was the only relative he had left.

His betrayal meant that the next time they met, they would become enemies.

Thomas had thought many times about what their next meeting would be like, but fortunately, everything was beyond his expectations. His brother didn't betray him, which was great news for him.

Matthew raised his eyebrows and looked at the two brothers getting along with each other, feeling pleased.

“You must have suffered a lot.”

Troy raised his hand and ruffled his hair.

“It’s been so long since we last met, and you’ve lost a lot of weight. Come on, let’s go home. I’ll cook you something delicious.”

“Really? Don’t you dare lie to me again!”

Thomas pointed at him and punched him hard in the chest.

“If you dare to lie to me again, I’ll beat you up.”

The brothers’ interactions made everyone laugh.

Thomas also greeted a few other friends, including Dean and Lazlo.

Following that, Matthew instructed Thomas, “Please help Eleanor settle down. Get me some backup while you’re at it. Skyler and I have some business to attend to.”

With that, Matthew walked up to Troy and patted his shoulder.

“You’ve worked hard this year. Take a month-long vacation. Dean, Lazlo, and all of you take a long break and rest well. All expenses within the next month will be reimbursed.”

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1027- Sending Shirley for Plastic Surgery

“Haha, you’re the best.”

“That’s great.”

“Wow, I can finally go on vacation. I can go home and see my wife.”

“I miss my wife and children so much.”

“Young Master Matthew is the best.”

“Thank you, Boss.”

More than a dozen of them were so excited that they jumped up and down with joy, and the commotion attracted the attention of people in the airport.

“Oh, one more thing.”

Suddenly, a serious expression appeared on Matthew’s face as he remembered something. He instructed Troy, “The others behind will return to the country one after another. You should arrange for bonuses and other matters first. As for those who passed away, we must take care of the matter adequately and compensate them accordingly. We cannot let them down.”

“Yes, Boss.”

Troy nodded and accepted the task.

“Eleanor, you follow Thomas as we have to take care of something,” Matthew said to her.

Hearing that, Eleanor made an ‘ok’ gesture with her hand and nodded.

With that, Matthew, Veronica, Shirley, and Skyler got into the car and drove away.

Matthew was the one who drove while Skyler sat in the back seat with Shirley.

As he held Shirley’s hand, he felt uneasy when he saw she was all covered up.

“You will be fine. I will always be with you.”

Meanwhile, Veronica, who was seated in the front passenger seat, turned back to comfort Shirley, “And there’s me and Matt. We’re both here. You have to trust us, especially Skyler, since he’s a doctor. You can doubt our words, but you must believe him. If he says he can restore your appearance to how you were before, then he definitely can.”

Anybody would find it difficult to accept being disfigured, even more so for Shirley. She experienced too many unfamiliar situations during her trip to the Hidden Clan, which had caused a significant psychological impact on her.

“Thank you, Veronica,” Shirley said gratefully.

The topic ended here.

The atmosphere became somewhat heavy, and everyone in the car fell silent.

Over an hour later, the sedan arrived in the city center and stopped in front of the largest plastic surgery hospital.

The four of them got out of the car and went straight into the hospital.

The hospital's director was a tall and slender woman who was dressed in a bodycon blue and white dress, with long black hair tied up into a bun and fastened with a hairpin.

She looked elegant and graceful with an otherworldly temperament.

"President Robins, Mrs.Kings, you..."

The woman walked up to greet them.However, when her gaze fell on Matthew, she was shocked, and her face turned pale.

"Isn't this...isn't this President Kings?"

Everyone knew Matthew had passed away three months ago, and a funeral was held for him.

"You're actually alive.This is unexpected."

She spoke with disbelief.

A faint smile appeared on Matthew's handsome face, and he took the initiative to shake hands with her.

"Miss Levine, long time no see."

"What's going on here? Did I miss something?" Melinda Levine asked in confusion.

"It's a secret," Matthew replied mysteriously before pointing at Shirley.

"This is my younger sister.She got injured on her face.Can you please help take a look, Miss Levine?"

He called Shirley his 'sister', which made Skyler feel touched, and of course, Shirley was moved too.

Melinda took a glance at Shirley, who was all covered up and made a gesture to invite her upstairs.

"Come, let's go upstairs first."

She had been in the plastic surgery industry for many years and had a certain amount of experience, so she was confident in handling this matter.

The group of five went upstairs and directly entered Melinda's office.

The secretary brought tea for all of them and placed the drinks in front of everyone.

After that, she walked out and closed the office door.

Melinda sat next to Shirley and asked softly, "Can you take off your mask and glasses so that I can see your condition?"

Even though Shirley was very resistant to taking off her disguise in the current situation, she had no choice but to remove her mask and sunglasses, revealing that terrifying and ferocious face.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1028

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1028-**Cannot Be Treated Gasp!**

When Melinda saw Shirley's face, she furrowed her brows and gasped.

"How did you get hurt so badly? You've really been through a lot, girl."

Melinda was almost 40 years old, but she gave off the feeling of being in her 30s due to her well-maintained appearance.

However, she was very amiable and approachable.

At her question, Shirley pressed her red lips together and didn't know what to say.

Instead, Veronica spoke up.

"She was injured by accident. Miss Levine, can you see if her wound can be treated?"

She was not familiar with Melinda because Ruka was the one who introduced her to Melinda, the best plastic surgeon in Bloomstead.

Usually, a case like Shirley's could be fixed at a regular plastic surgery hospital.

Melinda was taken aback for a moment.

When she turned to look at Veronica, a hint of darkness flashed in her eyes, but she saw Veronica signal her with her eyes, so she immediately nodded.

"Yes, of course, it can be treated. But her wound is quite deep, and it cannot be treated in just one surgery."

"R-Really?"

Immediately, Shirley's face lit up as if she saw hope, and her dull face turned radiant.

Meanwhile, Skyler held onto Shirley tightly, noticing the long-lost smile on her face.

For months, she looked as if the gloom of the rainy season had enveloped her, suffocating her and leaving her breathless.

But now the haze had cleared, revealing the bright sun and bringing a sudden clarity.

Likewise, he felt as if the stone that had been weighing on him had fallen off, and he felt relieved.

“Did you hear that? Miss Levine said it could be treated. You just need to accept the treatment.”

His words comforted Shirley.

A fleeting smile appeared on Shirley’s face, but it disappeared in an instant when Melinda asked, “You are not prone to scarring, are you?”

With just one question, Shirley’s newly built hope shattered, freezing her smile and draining the color from her face.

Nervously clasping her hands together, she anxiously scraped her thumbnail against her other fingers, baring her anxious heart.

“I-I’m not sure.”

She shook her head and raised her left hand, pointing to a scar near the base of her index finger.

“This scar has been here for 15 years, but...it still shows. Does that count as being prone to scarring?”

For normal people, wounds would gradually fade over time, leaving behind barely visible scars.

But for scare-prone individuals, even after a long time, wounds would not fade and could even become thicker and more raised. When Melinda saw Shirley’s finger, her expression slightly darkened, and her brow furrowed even tighter.

“Your situation is still manageable.”

She sensed the signal from Skyler, so she had no choice but to hide the truth.

“We have seen customers with much more severe conditions than yours, but they all turned out fine in the end.”

“That’s good to hear.”

Shirley breathed a sigh of relief, genuinely happy.

Melinda was experienced in the business field, making her excel at observing people's expressions.

While sitting on the couch and maintaining her usual gentle demeanor, she said, "The wound on your face hasn't fully healed yet, so come back for the treatment after it does.

However, this is a gradual process, so you must not rush it."

"I understand. Thank you, Miss Levine."

Shirley nodded and looked at Skyler with a grateful smile on her face.

At this moment, Veronica signaled to Skyler, who instantly understood and pulled Shirley away.

"Let's go look around the beauty salon. Consider it an opportunity for you to get acquainted."

"Huh? Is that...okay?"

Shirley felt it wouldn't be right to leave Melinda behind.

At her words, he couldn't help but chuckle.

"Silly, Matt and Miss Levine are good friends. They have some things to discuss."

He reminded her, and only then did she smile and nod, leaving with him.

After they left, Veronica stared at Melinda with a serious look.

"Miss Levine, I know that scar-prone individuals cannot be completely treated. For her case, what will be the best possible outcome for her treatment?"

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1029-"It's hard to say. It depends on the severity of her scar-prone constitution."

Melinda couldn't guarantee to what extent Shirley could recover and could only say, "I will do my best, but her wound is very deep, so she should wait at least three to five months before coming for the treatment."

After that, she gave some additional instructions before seeing Veronica and the others off.

While in the car, Matthew drove and glanced at Shirley through the rearview mirror before saying, "Skyler, you should stay at the Pinewoods Villa for this period. I still have a lot of work, so you can help me keep Roni company."

Veronica, sitting beside him, understood his intention immediately and followed along.

"That's a good idea. I don't have much to do now, so I feel bored at home. I won't be lonely with you two by my side."

Both of them knew that it would take several months for Shirley's face to recover.

If they left her alone in her small apartment, she might feel depressed and unwilling to go out for a long time.

Hence, it was better for her to stay with them.

How could Skyler, who was so clever, not understand Matthew's good intentions? At once, he embraced Shirley's shoulder with a radiant smile.

"It will be impolite of me to refuse your warm invitation, Matt. Besides, the Hidden Clan has done you a great favor. I'll consider it a vacation."

After saying that, he turned to Shirley and said, "Shir, you will come with me, right?"

Shirley's mood was good at the moment, so she readily agreed.

"Sure, I can't go to work now, anyway."

When they heard her acceptance, Matthew glanced at Veronica, and the couple smiled with contentment.

After driving for over an hour, they finally arrived at the Pinewoods Villa.

As the car entered the villa compound, Veronica got out of the car and stood outside, staring at this familiar place.

Even though she hadn't been here for just over two months, it felt like she hadn't been here for years.

She tilted her head and looked at Matthew, getting out of the driver's seat.

When their gazes met, they simultaneously took steps forward, standing in front of the car. She then reached out her hand, letting him hold it, and they interlocked their fingers.

"Do you know? During those days when you weren't here, I lived alone in this place, and I was so afraid."

She gazed at the castle-like mansion and let out a deep sigh.

“Now that you’re finally back, everything feels complete.”

Hearing that, he pulled her into his embrace, his large hand cradling the back of her head as he leaned down and kissed her on the lips.

“Sorry for making you suffer.”

It was a brief kiss, and he wanted it to last longer, but seeing the group of maids running toward them, he reluctantly released her.

“Tsk, tsk, why are you showing affection in public? I have my girl too.”

After rolling his eyes at them, Skyler pulled Shirley into his arms and leaned down to kiss her forehead.

Behind Shirley’s sunglasses, her beautiful eyes had curved into a crescent shape, and she felt loved as if her heart were embraced by a warm embrace.

Just then, the group of maids ran over, lining up in four rows and bowing respectfully.

“Welcome back, Mr.and Mrs.Kings.”

They had received a phone call from Thomas an hour ago, informing them that Matthew and Veronica would be returning.

Although everyone was unclear about how their deceased master had come back to life, there was no doubt that they were all overjoyed.

The voices of the 30 maids dressed in uniform were loud and harmonious.

Matthew held Veronica in his arms as they stood in front of the servants.

After a while, he announced, “Thank you all for working hard when I was away.”

“It’s nothing, Mr.Kings.”

“Oh, my God.

Weren’t you dead, Mr.Kings? How did you come back to life?”

“what happened exactly? It’s so miraculous.”

“Are you really Mr.Kings?”

"It's unbelievable."

The crowd spoke incessantly, each person adding their own comments.

At this moment, Matthew smiled and raised an eyebrow.

"Rest assured.It's me."

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1030-Veronica spoke up as well.

"The whole thing is quite complicated, but as long as the end result is good.No matter what, Matt has returned, and that's what matters most."

"Hahaha, Mrs.Kings is right."

"As long as he's back."

"You should go inside, Mr.Kings, Mrs.Kings."

"That's right.Hurry up and go rest."

The maids were overjoyed, with smiles on their faces.

Matthew, having overcome many difficulties and now embracing a happy life, felt especially relaxed and joyful.

"Everyone's salaries this month will be doubled as a reward."

"Wow, Mr.Kings! That's so generous of you."

"Thank you, Mr.Kings."

"Oh, yay! That's impressive."

"Mr.Kings is the best."

Everyone cheered and excitedly followed along as they entered the villa, bypassing the fountain in the central courtyard and climbing the steps into the hall.

Just then, Veronica turned to Shirley and Skyler, saying, "Shirley, Skyler, the two of you should also take a rest.I'll go upstairs and check on Ada and Alan."

"Okay."

Shirley nodded.

Veronica then instructed the maids, "Take them to their room."

"Yes, Mrs.Kings."

The maids nodded and walked up to Skyler, gesturing to them.

"Please come with me."

"Alright, we'll go rest to not disturb the four of you."

Skyler smirked mischievously and pulled Shirley away.

Meanwhile, Matthew held Veronica's hand, and they went upstairs to the children's room.

Inside the room, Ada and Alan, who were already six months old, were lying sound asleep in their cribs.

They were dressed in light yellow printed rompers and covered with thin blankets, looking adorable and innocent.

Quietly, the couple walked toward the crib and sat by the bedside.

Matthew extended his finger, gently caressing Ada's face, while a faint smile appeared on his own.

"Our children are so adorable.Do you think they resemble you more or me more?" he asked softly.

At his question, she rolled her eyes at him.

"The children aren't fully grown yet.We can only tell when they get a little older."

She couldn't help but smile and sigh.

"They had a hard time during our trip to the hidden clan.I feel like I've caused trouble for them."

"Don't think that way."

He embraced her, wrapping his arm around her shoulder, offering her a place to lean.

With his hand still resting on her shoulder, he gently caressed her cheek.

"They are safe and sound, and that's what matters. By the way, I was so busy that I completely forgot that our wedding anniversary falls on the day of the head of the clan's ascension ceremony."

"Really?"

Hearing that, she immediately sat upright, tilting her head as she thought for a moment.

"Oh, you're right."

She shook her head helplessly.

"Not only you, I completely forgot as well. But the important thing is that we both returned safely, and that's what matters most."

"You're right."

He nodded, unable to disagree with her viewpoint.

After he leaned back, he propped his head on a pillow, holding her in his arms.

The two of them gazed at the starry ceiling, falling into a long silence.

"Do you want to give the children new names?" she asked with closed eyes as she lay on her side and wrapped her arms around his abdomen, pressing close to him.

Ada and Alan.

Their names are really too simple.

"When you named them Ada and Alan, wasn't it because you wanted our precious babies' lives to be simple and happy?"

"But everyone says that I was too hasty when naming them." She chuckled wryly.

"Although their names are simple, they carry their mommy's wishes, and that's what matters most."

Matthew stroked her hair, comforting her.

"Now that you put it that way, it actually makes sense."

She instantly regained her confidence, feeling that the names held extraordinary meanings.