

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1031

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1031-Matthew continued chatting with Veronica about recent events, but as he spoke, he realized that he wasn't getting a response.

Only then did he notice that she had actually fallen asleep in his arms.

Listening to her steady breathing, he didn't dare move, afraid that he might wake her up.

There had been so much happening in the hidden clan during this period, and she had been under a lot of pressure.

He knew she hadn't been sleeping well, so he hoped she could get some more rest.

Just then, he heard babbling sounds coming from beside them.

When he lifted his head, he realized his little one was awake and lying in the crib, babbling and blowing bubbles.

Yet, because Ada and Alan looked so alike, he couldn't tell which one had woken up.

"Hush..."

He made a hushing gesture, hoping the little one would settle down, but how could an infant understand? Instead, Matthew's action amused the baby, who giggled and revealed a small white tooth, looking especially adorable.

In that instant, Matthew truly understood the happiness of being together as a family.

Isn't happiness about embracing my wife and watching my two children grow up safe and healthy by my side? He thought about getting up to comfort the baby, but Veronica's head was resting on his arm.

Afraid that getting up would disturb her rest, he could only take off his shoes and place his feet on the edge of the crib to gently rock it.

Meanwhile, the adorable baby lay in the crib, enjoying the movements of the rocking crib.

After turning over and laying down, the baby nibbled on its little fingers before falling asleep once more.

Seeing that, Matthew turned to the side and looked at the woman in his arms.

Her skin was as smooth and delicate as a baby's, and it was so delicate that it could get scratched easily.

Her rosy lips rosy resembled a blooming flower, tempting others effortlessly.

Veronica turned around and faced away from him while asleep.

At the same time, she moved her head away from his arms.

Only then did he get up and gently cover her with a thin blanket.

Silently, he walked out of the room and closed the door behind him.

As he stepped out, he saw Yvette in the corridor.

It had been a long time since she had seen Matthew, and when she saw him again, her eyes lit up before they became misty.

Nonetheless, she simply smiled and said, "You're finally back, President Kings. I knew you wouldn't die."

When Yvette first heard the news of Matthew's death, she cried for a long time.

But upon careful thought, she felt that his death wasn't quite real.

Despite everyone believing that he had died, she was convinced that he was still alive.

With his hands in his trouser pockets, the tall and imposing man walked directly toward her, as cold and aloof as before.

He then said in a deep voice, "Tell me about the recent situation."

At his words, she sniffed and took a deep breath to adjust her mood.

Immediately, she opened the folder she was holding and spoke professionally.

"Under Mr. Conrad's management, the Spinfluence Group has been thriving. Several projects are currently underway. However, there seem to be some financial issues with the projects. As for your other companies, they are increasing in profit. Yet, due to Mr. Conrad's coercion and inducement, several companies we previously collaborated with didn't renew their contracts after they expired. If you don't return soon, the company might face some problems."

She then added, "Also, Mrs. Kings sold Halston Technology to Mr. Conrad at 4.5 billion previously, but she secretly transferred out the UAV's core data."

After that, members of the core technology team gradually resigned and joined our other companies.

Although Mr. Conrad now possesses Halston Technology and some other decent technological projects, he has missed out on the core technology of the drone, resulting in significant losses.

Since then, he has been targeting and suppressing the other companies under your name.”

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1032

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1032-During the conversation, Matthew returned to his study room. He sat by the table and opened his laptop while Yvette placed some important documents in front of him.

While looking through the papers, he ordered Yvette, “Tell the others that I have returned.”

“But...What about the funeral you held? What should I do about it?”

Yvette didn't dare take matters into her own hands.

Matthew stopped flipping through the papers and looked at her coldly.

“Well, what are PR departments for?”

“I understand, President Kings.”

Yvette nodded without hesitation when she heard his cold tone.

“How is Old Mrs. Kings doing?”

“Her Alzheimer's disease is getting worse. Mrs. Coleman has been taking care of her, and there is nothing to worry about.”

As Yvette spoke, she looked at Matthew hesitantly before saying, “Though, Old Mrs. Kings has been asking for you.”

“I see.” Matthew hummed in response.

Suddenly, he frowned and said, “I need you to call Thomas. Tell him to keep Eleanor company for some time.”

“Eleanor? Who is she?” asked Yvette.

She thought momentarily and didn't seem to recall knowing such a woman.

However, as soon as she spoke, she noticed Matthew's expression darkening.

Immediately, she lowered her head and said, "Sorry, I shouldn't have asked."

Although Matthew had a grim expression, he only glared at her before looking back at the documents.

"Remember, do not ask anything about Eleanor. Also, she is a very important guest, so you have to take good care of her. Find some time to transfer Axies Villa's ownership to her."

When Yvette heard his words, she lowered her eyes and wondered who Eleanor was.

After all, Matthew seemed to be paying much attention to her.

Is Eleanor his new lover? After all, this was the first time Matthew had explicitly told her to take care of another woman.

When Yvette first saw Eleanor, she confirmed her suspicions.

Two hours later, Yvette met Eleanor at Axies Villa.

Eleanor wore a red strapless dress, and her black hair was long and curly. Her skin was white as snow, and her facial features were gorgeous. She had deep dark eyes, curly eyelashes, curved eyebrows, and red lips. She looked like a divine goddess.

Even Yvette, a woman, was captivated by her beauty.

"Hello, my name is Yvette. President Kings asked me to take care of you," said Yvette as she stretched out her hand.

She felt it was reasonable for Matthew to love another woman.

After all, even she was mesmerized by Eleanor, not to mention other men.

"I see. Master told you to come here. I thought he would have forgotten me by now."

Eleanor looked at Yvette's hand but didn't shake it.

Instead, she grabbed her wine bottle and turned around, entering the living room barefoot.

On the other hand, Yvette couldn't help but be in awe as she looked at the beautiful design of Axies Villa.

Axies Villa was located at Lakeside Residence, spanning over 5,300 square feet.

Such a massive three-story villa probably cost 150 million on this expensive land.

At this moment, Yvette was more curious as to who Eleanor was.

She wondered why Matthew would spend so much money on such a woman.

“President Kings told me to help you get used to Bloomstead.”

Yvette stood by the couch and treated Eleanor with respect.

“From now onward, I will be in charge of your daily necessities.”

Eleanor glanced at Yvette and frowned.

Then, she took out her phone and dialed Matthew’s number.

When Matthew answered the call, she immediately said, “Hey, what the hell are you doing? Why did you hire a woman to take care of me? Hurry up and tell her to leave. I want a man to take care of me.”

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1033

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1033-In the study, Matthew pinched the bridge of his nose and sighed when he heard Eleanor’s words.

“What kind of men do you like?” he asked.

“Are you talking nonsense? The answer is you.” Eleanor huffed.

Matthew was speechless when he heard her words. He felt that he was stupid to have asked such a question.

“I’ll ask Troy to keep you company,” said Matthew.

Then, he hung up and called Troy.

When the call was picked up, Troy asked, “What’s the matter, Mr. Kings?”

“Let Lazlo handle your job. I need you to stay with Eleanor for the time being. After all, you are quite familiar with her. Thus, you can take matters into your hand if anything happens,” said Matthew.

When Troy heard his words, he couldn’t help but ask, “It’s not right to break your promise, Mr. Kings. You promised me a one-month holiday.”

“It’s the same whether you spend your holiday alone or with Eleanor. There’s no difference.”

“Of course there is. I—”

Before Troy could finish his words, Matthew cut him off.

“Shut up! I’ll give you 450,000 if you do it.”

As expected, Troy snickered when he heard there would be money involved.

“Deal. You’re right, Mr. Kings. It doesn’t matter if I spend my holiday alone or with Princess Elea... I mean Miss Gomez. It’s the same. Don’t forget to send the money over.”

“Get lost!”

Matthew growled and hung up the call.

Just as he put down his phone, the door to his study was opened.

Then, Caleb and Miguel entered the room.

“You’re back.”

“Miguel and I were going to look for you if you didn’t return anytime soon, Matt.”

They approached him excitedly and eyed him up and down.

“You look like you are in good shape. I thought you would have lost an arm or a leg after your departure,” said Caleb jokingly, for he was in a good mood.

Miguel still wore a white suit and had a cigarette in his hand.

“This taciturn prick was so worried about you that he ran multiple red lights.” He chuckled.

As Matthew’s best friends, although they didn’t help the hidden clan, they had been taking care of his multiple companies.

If it weren’t for them in Bloomstead, Conrad would have snatched all of Matthew’s money away.

“Why didn’t you tell us that you’ve returned? Are we still buddies?”

Caleb frowned and looked upset.

“Do you think you’d be here if I hadn’t told you?” replied Matthew as he closed the file.

Then, he stood up and said, "Skyler is dating Shirley. However, something happened, and Shirley's face was scarred. When we returned to Bloomstead, we immediately took her to a plastic surgery hospital and asked about her condition. That is why I didn't have the time to inform you about my arrival."

"What? Is Skyler dating Shirley?" Caleb looked at him in disbelief.

Then, he turned to look at Miguel and said, "He is a playboy, though. Is he toying with Shirley's feelings?"

Since they were best buddies, they knew each other well.

Thus, it was no secret as to what Skyler's personality was.

Matthew took the cigarettes out of his cigarette box and gave them.

"It doesn't look like it," he replied, shaking his head.

At this moment, the door suddenly opened.

"Miguel? Caleb? When did you guys get here?"

When Skyler saw the duo, he immediately rushed toward them and bumped his fists against their chests. It was a unique way of greeting each other.

"We just arrived not long ago"

Caleb bit the cigarette and put his hands in his pocket.

Then, he cocked an eyebrow and asked, "I heard you are dating someone."

"How did you find out so soon?" Skyler tilted his head and pointed at Matthew.

"You are such an inconsiderate person, Matt."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1034

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1034-Matthew shrugged and said, "What's wrong with that? Are you trying to keep it a secret from them?"

"It seems like you are the one who is inconsiderate," said Miguel teasingly as he raised his leg and kicked Skyler's butt playfully.

Since they had not met for a long time, they sat in the study and talked about recent events.

In the meantime, at Axies Villa, Eleanor was watching a soap opera as she sat on the couch leisurely.

The cliché romance movie about pseudo- siblings touched her, and she sighed.

“I never knew that leaving the hid...”

Suddenly, she glanced at Yvette before continuing, “Leaving my hometown can be this relaxing.”

When she was at the hidden clan, she needed to do all sorts of training while helping her mother with plenty of affairs.

She had learned to be independent while managing the clan.

Thus, it was exhausting.

Now that she was in Bloomstead, she could enjoy a leisurely life.

However, she was not used to it.

“Are you busy when you are in your hometown, Miss Gomez?” Yvette asked tentatively.

She didn’t know why, but she wanted to get to know Eleanor.

Ding dong! Just then, the doorbell rang.

Eleanor looked at Yvette, and the latter quickly understood what she was implying.

She immediately approached the door and saw a familiar figure standing by the doorway.

“Did Mr.Kings ask you to accompany Miss Gomez?” asked Yvette with a smile.

“Yeah.”

Troy nodded his head.

“Miss Gomez doesn’t seem as simple as she looks.On the contrary, she seems quite mysterious.Do you know who she is?” Yvette asked as she opened the door for him.

When Troy entered the room, he looked at her and reminded, “Don’t ask things that you shouldn’t ask.You’ve forgotten the rules, Yvette.”

Hearing his words, Yvette sighed sadly and ruffled her short hair.

"I understand, Troy."

Everyone had a sense of curiosity in them, especially when they were met with mysterious figures.

Such mysterious individuals would make one curious about them, and they'd want to know more.

After Troy entered the living room, he changed into a pair of slippers and looked at Eleanor.

When he noticed several beer bottles on the table, he understood something.

Then, he approached her and sat by her side.

"Are you feeling homesick?" he asked.

Eleanor hugged the pillow and propped her arms on the armrest.

When she heard his voice, she looked at him and said, "I told Matthew to find a handsome man for me, but he asked you to come over instead."

Immediately, Troy had a grim expression, and he frowned slightly.

"I would rather allow you to scold me than call me ugly. That's just straight-up rude."

However, he didn't sound angry.

Instead, his tone was rather cheeky.

Hearing his words, Eleanor eyed him up and down.

On this day, Troy wore a set of casual black clothes.

Although he had a buzz cut, his facial features stood out.

He wasn't the cold type like Matthew, but his smile was warm.

Troy gave off a sense of security and looked like a valiant soldier.

A soldier? As Eleanor thought about it, she suddenly sat straight up.

"From what! remember, you're pretty skilled at shooting. Do you want to practice with me?"

Even though it was fun watching movies, she felt bored.

Eleanor suddenly leaned closer to Troy, and her eyes were bright.

Troy's heart skipped a beat when he saw how close she was to him.

Then, he frowned and moved slightly backward.

"You can just talk from where you are sitting. Why do you need to come close to me?"

Looking at his reaction, Eleanor seemed confused.

"When we were at the hid... Umm... You didn't seem to be the shy type when you were in my hometown."

Then, she looked at Yvette and seemed to have realized something.

"Oh... I see. Is she your girlfriend?" asked Eleanor as she pointed at Yvette.

Then, she chuckled and looked at Yvette.

"Don't worry. Although your boyfriend isn't ugly, he is not my type."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1035

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1035-As Eleanor spoke, she lowered her head and mumbled in hidden tongue, "It's so frustrating. Why can't I change the way I talk?"

She didn't know how long she would need to be able to change the way she spoke as she stayed in Bloomstead.

On the other hand, Yvette was startled by Eleanor's words.

"Huh?"

Then, she subconsciously looked at Troy.

"I...I..."

She seemed to be trying to say something.

However, before she could say anything, she heard Troy saying, "Stop talking nonsense. Yvette and I are just friends. We are just friends. What do you mean by she is my girlfriend? Do you think everyone is open-minded like you?"

He corrected her.

"We are in Bloomstead. Do you understand that?"

He was implying that one could only have a partner in Bloomstead.

“Also, if a person is already married to someone else, they cannot date or marry another person. They would be committing bigamy, which means they’ll have to go to jail. This is not your hometown.”

Aside from Eleanor, Troy nearly had a slip of his tongue as well.

While they were talking, Yvette seemed sad when she heard Troy’s words.

Thus, she didn’t hear what he was talking about since she was in her own world.

“Bigamy? Jail?”

Eleanor had heard Matthew say such things to her when they were in the hidden clan. However, she still shook her head after Troy had finished his words.

“Goodness, this is such a troublesome country. You guys have too many rules and regulations around here.”

“Nothing can be accomplished without norms or standards,” said Troy.

Then, he looked at Yvette and said, “I need you to buy a copy of ‘Civil Law’ and ‘The Law Book’”

“What do you need those for?”

Yvette was surprised.

“Just do as I say. Stop asking so many questions.”

Troy was rude to her.

“Okay, I’ll be going now.”

Yvette nodded.

Then, she left the living room and went to the nearby bookstore.

After she was gone, Troy explained to Eleanor, “We are not in the hidden clan, Princess Eleanor. Bloomstead has a different lifestyle. Thus, you cannot do as you wish. You cannot be armed with guns, you cannot get into fights, and you cannot deliberately harm others. Most importantly, you cannot hook up with someone just because you like them. If they are married, you will be accused as a home-wrecker. By then, you will be exposed online and even go viral on Twitter.”

“What’s Twitter?”

“Twitter is...”

As Troy spoke, he rubbed his temples and took out his phone.

Then, he pointed at the Twitter icon and said, “This is Twitter. Everyone is using it. Thus, if something happens and gets posted online, everyone will know what you’ve done. By then, the whole world will scold and despise you. It’ll ruin your whole life. Do you understand?”

Eleanor blinked and looked around as she thought about Troy’s question.

Then, she said, “I know what you are talking about, but I don’t quite understand.”

“What don’t you understand? I’ll explain it.”

Troy was afraid that Eleanor would cause trouble in Bloomstead.

When he was at the hidden clan, he knew that Matthew was grateful for Eleanor’s help.

However, if he didn’t watch Eleanor, she would cause trouble for Matthew.

“Just... Why can’t a person have two husbands?”

Eleanor huffed in frustration.

“It’s normal for us. Also, why can’t I pick a fight with others? Am I not allowed to beat them up even if they scold or hurt me?”

“If someone scolds you, you can’t beat them up. However, you can fight back if someone takes the initiative and hurts you instead. This is called self-defense. However, if you start a fight, you...”

Just as Troy was patiently explaining things to Eleanor, the latter waved her hand at him and said, “You’re too noisy. It’s giving me a headache.”

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1036

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1036-Eleanor stood up in frustration and paced around the living room. She was upset since she knew she needed a long time to get used to Bloomstead’s lifestyle, which differed entirely from the hidden clan.

Troy was slightly furious Eleanor had implied that he was talking too much, but he knew how she felt when he saw the upset look on her face. “I know it’s hard for you to take it

all in, but you should know that this is normal. Anyone will be uncomfortable when they are in a new place. You'll get used to it after some time."

Then, Eleanor approached Troy and looked at him. "I want to go horse riding," she requested.

Her voice was filled with sadness as she spoke, and the sad look on her face made her look pitiful. Needless to say, Troy was heartbroken by the sight.

He pursed his lips into a thin line and closed his eyes as he leaned against the couch. He sighed and rubbed his throbbing temples. Think about the money, Troy. Nothing can stop you from earning 450,000 bucks. He convinced himself.

Eventually, he agreed to her proposal and said, "Come on. I'll take you there."

It was 3.00PM, which was the perfect time to go horse riding at the racecourse.

Then, the duo changed their shoes before leaving. Just as they walked to the door, they encountered Yvette and Thomas.

"Where are you guys going, Troy?" asked Thomas as he approached them.

Troy pointed at Eleanor and replied, "We are going to the racecourse since Miss Gomez wants to go horse riding."

"I want to go too, Troy. Please take me," said Yvette.

Since she had asked about it, Thomas joined in and said, "Me too, Troy. I even ditched my job to visit you." He was implying that he missed Troy.

"About that..." Troy tilted his head and looked at Eleanor. "Are you fine with that?" he asked.

"Whatever," replied Eleanor as she walked toward the car.

When Troy saw that she was going for the driver's seat, he immediately ran toward her. "Hold on, I'll be the one driving." He grabbed her arm and dragged her out of the car. "How can you drive when you don't have a driving license? The police will put you in custody if they find out about this."

"I have a driving license, though," Eleanor explained.

"The hid... The driving license from your hometown is different from Bloomstead's. The rules here are different," explained Troy.

However, Thomas suggested to Eleanor kindly, "If Miss Gomez has a driving license, she can apply for a local driving license."

"Shut up! Don't talk if you don't know anything." Troy felt like his head was about to explode from the situation. He knew that individuals who had international driving licenses could apply for a local driving license. However, Eleanor's case was different. After all, no one knew where the hidden clan was.

As Troy thought about it, he quickly grabbed Eleanor's hand and dragged her to the passenger seat. He opened the door and said, "Get in."

Eleanor curled her lips in frustration. "This is so troublesome." She got into the car angrily.

Troy breathed a sigh of relief when he closed the door for her. He wiped the cold sweat that formed on his forehead.

At that same time, Yvette's eyes dimmed when she saw the scene before her. She walked toward the car and sat in the backseat.

Ring—

Suddenly, Yvette's phone rang. She took it out and saw that Veronica was calling. "Mrs. Kings?"

"Matt said you are with Eleanor, right, Yvette?"

"Yes, Mrs. Kings."

"Could you pass the phone to her? I have something to tell her," said Veronica.

Since Eleanor hadn't changed her phone number when she arrived at Bloomstead, Veronica couldn't contact her. Thus, she could only reach her through Yvette.

"Mrs. Kings wants to have a word with you, Miss Gomez," said Yvette as she handed the phone to Eleanor.

Troy immediately explained to her, "It's Veronica."

"Veronica?" said Eleanor when she put the phone by her ear.

"Come to Pinewoods Villa and have dinner with us, Eleanor. Also, bring Yvette and the others. We are holding a welcome banquet for you." Veronica wanted to make Eleanor feel comfortable since she knew the latter was unfamiliar with Bloomstead.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1037

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1037—"Sounds great. I was just getting bored." Eleanor agreed without hesitation. Then, she returned the phone to Yvette.

After Veronica gave some reminders to Yvette, she hung up the phone.

"What's the matter?" Troy asked.

"Mrs. Kings has invited us to Pinewoods Villa. According to her, they're preparing a welcoming banquet for Miss Gomez," replied Yvette.

Because of this, they had to cancel their horse racing plans. Once everyone piled into the car, Thomas started the engine and drove toward Pinewoods Villa. It took about twenty minutes for them to arrive at Veronica's house from Axes Villa. Soon enough, they arrived.

"We're here, Miss Gomez," said Thomas as he parked the car.

Hearing his words, Eleanor opened the car door and exited the vehicle. Standing before the luxurious villa, she couldn't help but ask, "Is this Matthew's house?"

"Yes, Miss Gomez."

Looking at the majestic villa that could be compared to a palace, Eleanor shook her head and exclaimed, "No wonder he is unwilling to marry..."

"Ahem!" Before she could say anything, Troy cleared his throat to remind Eleanor about her words.

Eleanor returned to her senses and fell silent as she looked at Troy. "Let's go. I want to have a look inside."

Behind them, Yvette and Thomas exchanged glances with each other. Then, they landed their gazes on Eleanor. They felt that she had many secrets, but they didn't dare pry into her private matters since Matthew had forbidden them to do so.

In the living room, Veronica walked out when she heard the commotion by the doorway. "Eleanor?" She walked down the stairs and approached the woman. "How have you been? Are you getting used to Bloomstead?"

Eleanor was looking at the baby in Veronica's arms. The baby was cute and had doe eyes. It was pouting its lips and biting its tiny fingers, looking incredibly adorable.

"I feel caged," replied Eleanor as she waved her hands exasperatedly. Then, she looked at the baby and said, "Is this the child you had with Master? Goodness, it's so cute."

"Are they here already?"

Matthew made himself present just then, and he was followed by Caleb and Miguel. Eleanor's eyes lit up when she heard Matthew's voice. At once, she sprinted toward him. "I finally get to see you, Master. I'm so lonely without you." As she spoke, she opened her arms and tried to hug him.

However, before Eleanor could get her hands on Matthew, the latter pulled Miguel over and dragged him between them.

Eleanor froze when she saw another person. She was baffled as she stood in front of Miguel. Then, she glared at Matthew and said, "That's very rude of you, Master."

"Miggy, this is Eleanor."

When they were talking in the study, Matthew told Caleb and Miguel everything that had happened in the hidden clan. Thus, the duo knew that Eleanor was Her Highness and

the leader of the hidden clan. Although they knew she was pretty, they were still stunned by her beauty when they saw her milky skin and red dress.

No matter how hard Miguel tried to hold himself back, he couldn't help but gulp nervously when he looked at her. "Hello, Miss Gomez. My name is Miguel Lynch."

"Hello." Eleanor shook his hand in a friendly way before doing the same with Caleb. "Hello to you too."

"Nice to meet you. My name is Caleb Shaw." Caleb shook her hand and smiled. "I heard from Matt that you are a beautiful woman. As expected, you are dazzling."

"Thank you for your appraisal, Mr. Shaw."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1038

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1038- Conrad Is Furious

Eleanor smiled indifferently. Then, she looked at Matthew for a moment before landing her gaze on Veronica. "Your husband hates me, Veronica," she said while pointing at him.

"He just can't stand your enthusiasm." Veronica chuckled.

Although she knew Eleanor had feelings for Matthew, she was clear that it was in the past. Now, Eleanor didn't like Matthew. Thus, they treated her as a friend as well as their savior.

When Thomas and Yvette saw their interactions, they were surprised. However, they dared not ask any questions. Mr. and Mrs. Kings treat Eleanor differently, they thought.

Just then, Shirley appeared in the living room. "Eleanor," she called out. The mask she wore was big enough to cover half of her face, so the scars on her nose weren't noticeable.

"Hey." Skyler wrapped his arm around Shirley and waved at Eleanor.

"Hello." Eleanor waved back.

The loneliness in her heart slowly disappeared when she saw the familiar faces before her.

In the hidden clan, she was the most talented and famous person. However, now that she was in an unfamiliar place, she had to get used to the different environment, which gave her lots of pressure and challenges.

"Since you want to prepare a welcoming banquet for me, I want you to cook, Master," said Eleanor. Then, she walked past Matthew and entered the living room. "Can I look

around your house, Veronica?”

“Sure thing.” Veronica carried the baby and walked up the stairs. Then, she handed the baby to the babysitter before leading Eleanor into the house.

After the women entered the living room, Caleb crossed his arms and stood before Matthew. “I must say, Princess Eleanor is indeed beautiful. It looks like Veronica has a competitor,” he remarked playfully.

Hearing his words, Matthew glanced at him coldly and uttered, “Get lost.”

“Understood.” Caleb gave him a thumbs up. “Drew, Miguel, let’s play poker. You too, Troy. After all, we don’t have enough players since your boss is busy cooking for the ladies.”

“Okay,” Troy said without hesitation.

“Thomas, take Yvette with you and bring Old Mrs. Kings over,” Matthew ordered Thomas.

Soon, the usual quiet Pinewoods Villa became lively due to the crowd.

Yet, not everyone was happy.

At Spinfluence Group, Conrad immediately dialed the intercom when he saw the news on the TV. He told his subordinates to check whether Matthew was dead or not. Soon, they returned with news that Matthew was still alive. At that moment, Conrad swept his laptop to the ground in a fit of anger.

A loud crash sounded in the huge office room, and a cup shattered when it was dragged along with the laptop.

However, Conrad didn’t seem satisfied. He swept all the documents to the floor, wanting to unleash his anger. Then, he kicked away the papers and computer that were on the floor.

“Alive? How is he still alive? He should be dead by now!” Conrad roared furiously.

When the secretaries heard the ruckus by the door, none of them dared to get close.

After all, Conrad was bad-tempered, so they didn’t want to be the first to get a scolding from him.

After Conrad let all his fury out, he breathed heavily and flopped onto the couch. His eyes were dilated as he mumbled, “Why is he still alive? Why?” He seemed out of energy as he leaned against the couch and looked at the ceiling. His mind was blank. He had just gotten news that Zac’s body had been found in the ocean. Why did Zac end up dead after going missing for two months?

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1039

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1039-There was no way Conrad would believe Zac had died from being bitten by sharks after falling into the ocean while drunk. Yet, he had no evidence to prove this.

Due to Zac’s death, Conrad lost a business partner and strong support. Without Zac, he had nothing to bargain with Matthew.

“No, that’s not it—I still have Spinfluence Group. As long as the company still exists, Matthew is no match for me!” Conrad mumbled to himself. The panicked look on his face had betrayed his own mind, though.

Without Zac, Conrad didn’t think he could fight against Matthew. However, he didn’t want to give up.

At that moment, Conrad suddenly thought of something.

No, there is still someone who can help me. Yes, Joey Nibel Francis! If I can work with him, Matthew won’t be a match against us, he thought.

Joey was the third brother of Zac. He was also the one who cared for Zac the most.

As Conrad thought about it, he was in a good mood. He cackled with laughter as he stood up and grabbed a cup of water from the dispenser. Even while drinking water, he still had a smile plastered on his face.

Then, he used his connections to get Joey’s phone number. Immediately, he dialed the number on his phone.

Ring. Ring. Ring.

The phone was ringing. After some time, someone picked up the phone. “Hello. Who is this?”

“Hello, Mr. Joey. My name is Conrad Kings…”

He had only mentioned his name when the person hung up. The person didn’t know who Conrad was and wanted nothing to do with him.

“What the f*ck?!” Conrad cursed as he gripped his phone tightly.

Out of desperation, he could only send a message. ‘You may not know me, but I am friends with your brother, Zac. I am truly sorry about what happened to him, but I have my suspicions about the cause of his death. Can I ask you a question, Mr. Joey? How am I able to contact Zac’s subordinates? I want to investigate this case and bring justice to him.’

He wrote the text in Trilas and sent it to Joey.

Conrad was a smart man. He knew Joey would despise him if he told the latter about their cooperation. However, he would be on Joey’s good side if he used Zac’s death instead. Conrad recalled that Zac had told him before that Joey was the closest to him among his siblings.

Thus, this was the best way to get Joey to help him.

However, there was no response from Joey. Although Conrad was anxious, he didn't dare pester the man too much.

On the other hand, the servants were preparing dinner at Pinewoods Villa. According to Eleanor's request, Matthew cooked two dishes for her.

The entire afternoon, Veronica, Shirley, and Yvette accompanied Eleanor as they played golf. After they were done, they went swimming on the balcony. Since it was the end of October, the weather was windy and cool; it was the perfect weather for them. The others knew about Shirley's condition and treated her with caution. They didn't dare stare at her face for long since they feared it would provoke her.

At 6.30PM, dinner was ready.

They decided to dine outdoors, so they placed the dining table outside. Not far away from the table was a huge screen, and the projector was playing a recent film.

Once everyone was seated, Matthew stood up and raised his glass. "Today is Eleanor's welcoming banquet. This is her first time in Bloomstead, and she'll be spending the rest of her life here. Let's toast to her arrival."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1040

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1040-Everyone stood up together with a glass of red wine in their hands, respectively. They raised their glasses and gave Eleanor a toast.

"Welcome, Miss Gomez."

"Welcome, Eleanor."

"Pleased to meet you, Miss Gomez."

"Bottoms up!"

"Cheers!"

"Just let me know if you need anything in the future."

Eleanor was overwhelmed with gratitude when she saw everyone give her an extremely warm welcome. She stood up, and with her wine glass in her hand, she nodded slightly. "Nice to meet you as well. I look forward to having more fun with you guys in the future."

Immediately afterward, the crisp and pleasant sound from the soft clinking of the glasses rang in the air like a silver bell.

On the rectangular table was a sumptuous dinner ranging from champagne to traditional cuisines, desserts, and fruits.

As night fell, the black satin-like night sky was dotted with stars. The night breeze was gentle, and a few fireflies appeared vividly on the green plants, which boosted the romance and serenity of this night even more.

The atmosphere was cheerful and lively as everyone chatted freely. However, they avoided discussing Eleanor's identity.

They chatted while watching a movie. After dinner, the group sat together and sang songs. When things were merry, they would drag their partners to the dance floor on the side to have a dance.

Meanwhile, the rhythm of the song gradually changed to a melodious waltz. Matthew stood up and walked up to Veronica. With one hand behind his back and the other reaching toward her, Matthew bent over slightly and asked, "My fair lady, may I have the honor to have this dance with you?"

On the contrary, Veronica couldn't really adapt to the sudden romantic life after having experienced the hidden clan's daily soul-stirring life. In fact, she even felt as though she was in a dream.

She curled her rosy lips slightly, forming a smile on her face. Then, she shook her head and refused, "I can't dance."

"It's okay. I will teach you." Matthew smiled warmly. A rare hint of fondness painted on his stoic face. It was as though his facial features were about to overflow with abundant love.

"But I really can't."

"It doesn't matter." Then, he took Veronica's hand in his, walked aside, and placed one arm around her waist while holding her hand with the other. "Come, follow my steps and dance slowly. It's as easy as pie."

"Don't blame me if I step on you."

"How can I blame you when I keep seeking chances to love you dearly?" Matthew approached her and whispered in her ear.

Veronica couldn't dance, indeed. Even though she had danced the waltz when she was in college, her skills were rusty. As a result, she would step on Matthew's feet from time to time.

Veronica laughed at herself, utterly amused by her awkwardness.

In the meantime, Eleanor, who sat on one side, held the glass of red wine in her hand and lounged on the chair. However, she never took her eyes off Matthew and Veronica.

She was envious as she looked at the loving and happy couple enjoying their evening. After experiencing all those hardships, things finally work out for these two.

“Miss Gomez, shall I have this dance?”

Miguel figured out Eleanor’s thoughts almost immediately. So, he got up and took the initiative to have a dance with her.

“I would be honored.” Eleanor placed down her wine glass, held Miguel’s hand, and walked to the dance floor with him.

In the meantime, Skyler and Shirley were already dancing. Only Thomas, Troy, Caleb, and Yvette were left sitting on the couch in ultimate boredom.

Yvette gazed at the three dancing couples and glanced at Troy before nudging him with her elbow. “Why don’t we have a dance together too?”

“Not interested,” Troy rejected as he leaned on the lounge chair and looked up at the starry sky. Then, he closed his eyes and dozed off.

“It’s okay. Since Troy doesn’t want to dance, I will dance with you then.” Thomas voluntarily rose to his feet and reached out to Yvette. She hesitated for a moment before she took Thomas’ hand and started dancing to the music.

There was no doubt that such a beautiful night soothed one’s feelings.

At this moment, Shirley stood in front of Skyler. She had worn her mask back on to cover the scar on her face after dinner.

Skyler couldn’t help but voice his thoughts, “Shir, actually... you can take off your mask.”