

## Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1041

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1041-Shirley tentatively followed Skyler's dance steps and looked up at the handsome man in front of her. She gradually shook her head and then insecurely lowered her head a little.

Although she was silent, her expression said it all.

Of course, Skyler understood how Shirley felt. Therefore, he leaned closer to her ear and uttered under his breath, "You can wear a mask if we are outside, but these people at home are all our family and friends. Unlike outsiders, they are genuinely willing to accept you and like you for who you are. So, you don't have to feel stressed."

"I know." Sure enough, Shirley understood everything Skyler said was true. However, that didn't mean she could convince herself to let her hair down, as it were. "Ky, can you give me a little time?"

Ever since she became disfigured, she had been trying to adjust her mentality, hoping she could step out of her trauma.

Alas, every time others merely took another glance at her, it would trigger her low esteem, and she would feel as though they were mocking her.

Deep down, she was well aware that most of the time, those were just casual stares, and they weren't mocking at all. Yet, she just couldn't turn a blind eye to her negative assumptions.

"Okay. I won't force you." Skyler tilted his head and planted a kiss on her cheek. "Don't be scared. I will be around at all times, so don't worry."

A great sense of warmth flowed through Shirley's heart as she listened to Skyler's comforting words. She felt she was immersed in a sea of happiness and that everything was simply so wonderful to her. I would have been happier if I wasn't disfigured.

Veronica, who was dancing next to the couple, couldn't help but put on a faint smile as she watched the two being lovey-dovey. "Matt, I feel like I'm living in peace right now. I have nothing else to ask for if I can live a simple and happy life every day in the future."

Those days spent in the hidden clan had put endless pressure on Veronica, and that suffocating sense of oppression nearly crushed her countless times to the point of despair.

Every time she found herself teetering on the edge of despair, Matthew would show up and pull her out, saving her.

"We will." Matthew's handsome face was tinged with a gentle smile. "We certainly will." As a man, I had witnessed everything Veronica had gone through in these past years. I know her desire for happiness. Hence, I naturally hope to satisfy her as much as I can. But sometimes, plans go astray. I never consider myself God, so I can't map out plans for all things. Also, I am aware that the future holds even more uncertainties.

"Let's return to the Kings Residence to visit Grandma tomorrow," Veronica suggested. "You asked them to pick up Grandma today, but she suddenly had another episode of Alzheimer's and couldn't remember anyone. That was why she didn't attend the party."

Veronica was slightly heartbroken at the mention of Elizabeth. "Grandma is such a loving and kind woman. Now that she has lost her memory, she definitely feels awful when she comes to."

"I guess... But look on the bright side—she would also forget about plenty of worries when having another episode of Alzheimer's, right?"

Outwardly, Matthew tried to make Veronica feel better by saying those words. But inwardly, he was actually distressed about Elizabeth's condition. Nonetheless, he didn't want to show it, for he was afraid Veronica would be worried along with him.

"Tomorrow, we'll go to the Kings Residence to visit Grandma," she said.

"Okay," Matthew readily agreed.

...

The atmosphere in Pinewoods Villa this evening was exceptionally boisterous and romantic, leaving an unforgettable memory for everyone present.

Later that night, Troy and Yvette took Eleanor back to Axies Villa. Others also went home, while Skyler and Shirley stayed behind in Pinewoods Villa to accompany Veronica.

At the same time, the news that Matthew was still alive immediately went viral. 'Matthew, who died three months ago, is actually alive!', 'Matthew is still alive, so who was the one that got buried back then?', 'Matthew is not dead.'

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1042**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1042-Various news articles with such headlines swiftly appeared on the trending search and became the most discussed topic among the citizens.

'What the f\*ck? Don't tell me Matthew faked his death.'

'What the hell is going on? Matthew's not dead?'

'Wasn't he disfigured? But how did he become so handsome again? He probably underwent cosmetic surgery, right?'

'Is this some sort of family conspiracy among the wealthy?'

'My dear Adonis is still alive, and he even restored his good looks. Also, his arm seems to have been fitted with a prosthetic limb. How wonderful! I just knew my husband won't die so easily.'

'Excuse me. To the person who drops the above comment, who are you calling your husband? I am the rightful Mrs. Kings. Keep your hands off my man.'

'A conspiracy theory?'

'This is simply way too mindblowing.'

...

Everyone was talking about this matter. As for Ruka, Sasha, and others, the first thing they did after they saw the news was to call Matthew.

However, Matthew turned off his phone, leaving them with no choice but to call Thomas.

"Young Master Matthew is busy and won't be seeing anyone recently," Thomas dismissed every one of them without delay.

Early morning the next day, Veronica and Matthew packed their things and headed to the Kings Residence with their two children in their arms after breakfast.

The car arrived at the Kings Residence. As soon as it stopped, Yura rushed out of the house.

Tears involuntarily welled up in her eyes when she saw Matthew. So, she immediately walked up to him as her eyes never left his person. "Young Master Matthew, is it really you?"

Various news articles with such headlines swiftly appeared on the trending search and became the most discussed topic among the citizens.

Various naws articlas with such haadlinas swiftly appaared on tha tranding saarch and bacama tha most discussad topic among tha citizans.

'What tha f\*ck? Don't tall ma Matthaw fakad his daath.'

'What tha hall is going on? Matthaw's not daad?'

'Wasn't ha disfigurad? But how did ha bacoma so handsoma again? Ha probably undarwant cosmetic surgary, right?'

'Is this soma sort of family conspiracy among tha waalthy?'

'My daar Adonis is still aliva, and ha avan rastorad his good looks. Also, his arm saams to hava baan fittad with a prosthetic limb. How wondarful! I just knaw my husband won't dia so aasily.'

'Excusa ma. To tha parson who drops tha abova commant, who ara you calling your husband? I am tha rightful Mrs. Kings. Kaap your hands off my man.'

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Early morning tha next day, Varonica and Matthaw packad thair things and haadad to tha Kings Rasidanca with thair two childran in thair arms aftar braakfast.

Tha car arrivad at tha Kings Rasidanca. As soon as it stoppad, Yura rushad out of tha housa.

Taars involuntarily wallad up in har ayas whan sha saw Matthaw. So, sha immadiatally walkad up to him as har ayas navar laft his parson. "Young Mastar Matthaw, is it raally you?"

One could clearly tell how deeply she cared and was terribly concerned she was about Matthew through her choked voice.

Matthew smiled at her as he answered, "Mrs. Coleman, it's me, Matthew."

Yura immediately hugged Matthew and exclaimed, "This is wonderful! Truly wonderful! I can't believe you are still alive. Old Madam will certainly be over the moon after she finds out."

As she spoke, she let go of Matthew. Then, she took his hand and said earnestly, "You have no idea what has happened, but Old Madam had been depressed after your supposed passing. As a result, her Alzheimer's disease was getting worse and worse. Initially, her condition wasn't this serious and was easily controlled by her medication. But since Mrs. Kings absence, Old Madam has lost all hope for life and refuses to take her medicine."

As the housekeeper in the Kings Residence, Yura had become close with Elizabeth throughout the years of serving her. Therefore, she was undoubtedly distraught when she could only watch on helplessly as Elizabeth's condition deteriorated.

"Mrs. Coleman, it's all our fault." Veronica felt a burst of sadness as she listened to what Yura had told Matthew. So, she immediately lugged her things and strode into the building. "I'm going to see Grandma."

"Mrs. Kings, please allow me." Yura took the gift box. Then, when she raised her head, she saw the two children in their maternity matrons' arms. The women were obediently following Veronica.

Instantaneously, she donned a loving smile. "Oh my. Little darlings, you guys are so cute."

Yura was extremely fond of these two adorable children with skin as fair and clear as the cherubs on the children's stickers. Their eyes were round and framed with long lashes, and their rosy lips were so endearing that she couldn't suppress the internal squealing in her heart.

"Young Master Matthew, these two have certainly inherited Mrs. Kings and your good looks. They are so precious," Yura praised repeatedly.

Matthew glanced at Veronica, who was walking in front, and said with a smile, "They resemble their mother more."

The two walked toward the backyard while chatting.

After a while, Veronica, Matthew, and Yura finally arrived at Elizabeth's yard.

At this moment, Elizabeth was sitting still under a towering tree in the yard. She stared blankly ahead with a Russian Blue cat in her arms as she muttered something under her breath.

"Old Madam, look who's here to see you," Yura shouted. Then, she walked up to Elizabeth and pointed at Veronica and Matthew.

All the servants at the side were stunned when they saw Matthew and Veronica. Although they were utterly taken aback, their training kicked in as they unanimously greeted courteously, "Young Master Matthew. Mrs. Kings."

"Thank you for your hard work. Why don't you guys run along and continue with your chores?" Veronica greeted them and requested some privacy.

"Yes, Mrs. Kings." Several servants nodded, turned, and walked out of the yard.

Even though they were quite a distance away, Veronica could still hear their whispered discussion.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1043**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1043-"Isn't that Young Master Matthew? So, he's still alive after all?"

"Yeah, the news about him being alive started trending on Twitter yesterday, but I didn't just believe it."

"We should believe it now that we've seen it with our own eyes."

"Yeah, yeah. We haven't seen the Young Master in a while, and he looks even more handsome."

"But it was rumored that he lost an arm and his eyesight. How did he return unscathed after a few months?"

"Well, perhaps he cured the blindness and broken leg and got a prosthetic arm."

"Could be."

...

There was a lot of buzz online about how Matthew was still alive. Due to the fact that there was only one photo and video of him, the netizens could only confirm that he was indeed alive but could not determine the extent of his arm injury. However, they did not have a lot to say about it.

However, the servants at the Kings Residence had seen how severely injured Matthew was. So naturally, they were all surprised when they saw him up and about again.

"Grandma." Veronica walked up to Old Mrs. Kings and slowly crouched down in front of her. She then asked softly, "Do you still remember me?"

Matthew slowly approached his grandmother and greeted her softly, "Grandma." At that moment, he felt a twinge of remorse and a dryness in his throat that he could not get rid of.

"Isn't that Young Master Matthew? So, he's still alive after all?"

"Isn't that Young Mastar Matthaw? So, ha's still aliva aftar all?"

"Yaah, tha naws about him baing aliva startad tranding on Twittar yastarday, but I didn't just baliava it."

“Wa should baliava it now that wa’va saan it with our own ayas.”

“Yaah, yaah. Wa havan’t saan tha Young Mastar in a whila, and ha looks avan mora handsoma.”

“But it was rumorad that ha lost an arm and his ayasight. How did ha raturun unscathad aftar a few months?”

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Old Mrs. Kings donned a blue and white cheongsam, and her short silver curls added to her elegant demeanor as she sat upright. Yet, her vacant gaze and lack of makeup gave away her listlessness and haggard appearance.

“W-Who are you?” Old Mrs. Kings gazed up at the couple and shook her head instantly. “I don’t recognize you.” Her words pierced through Veronica’s heart, causing a sudden pang in her heart as her eyes reddened.

“Grandma, how... how have you been doing?”

Although Matthew was a grown man, he could not help but feel a sense of heaviness and complexity as he laid eyes on his grandma, who was obviously not doing great. She raised him when he was a child, and there could be no one in the world who loved him more than she did.

He held out to touch his grandma, but she slapped his hand away ruthlessly. "Don't touch me, and don't scare my cat off. Blue and I are waiting for my grandson and granddaughter-in-law."

Veronica's heart was pierced by that accidental comment from Grandma. Her brow furrowed as tears spilled down her cheeks. Although she was in agony, she still averted her gaze and wiped her tears discreetly, not wanting Grandma to see her cry.

Matthew hugged her waist upon seeing that and comforted her, "Don't be sad. I know Grandma will also want you to be happy if she's mentally sound."

"Ah, where's my grandson? Why hasn't he come back for so long?" Old Mrs. King muttered as she stroked her cat.

Yura shook her head when she saw the scene and sighed, "Young Master Matthew, Mrs. Kings, she has been like this for a while now, and it's heartbreaking to see her like this."

"Yura, we really appreciate you taking care of her these days." Veronica sincerely thanked Yura.

At this moment, they heard a voice from outside the courtyard. Everyone turned their heads and saw a figure. It was Conrad!

"Mom?" Conrad called out for his mother as he walked into the courtyard.

Old Mrs. Kings, who was holding Blue, immediately rose to her feet when she saw Conrad. She even had a wide smile on her face as she walked toward him.

"My grandson is finally home! You finally came home! Do you know how much Grandma missed you?"

She held Conrad's hand affectionately as she inquired about his well-being.

"Are you hungry or thirsty? I will cook for you. I still remember you loved the roasted pork I made you when you were a child." Perhaps it was due to her illness that Old Mrs. Kings had subconsciously regarded Conrad as a replacement for Matthew.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1044**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1044-Matthew glared at Conrad with a cold look in his eyes the moment Conrad entered the room.

Be that as it may, Conrad showed no fear or trepidation. Instead, he pointed at Matthew and casually asked Elizabeth, "Who are they?"



"I don't know. I don't know them." Elizabeth shook her head, looking at Veronica and Matthew as though they were strangers.

Conrad raised an eyebrow at those words and smiled wickedly. "I don't know them either. In fact, I think they're a bit of an eyesore."

He was deliberately being provocative.

"If my beloved grandson doesn't like them, then I'll chase them out." Then, she made good on her promise and immediately pointed at Veronica and Matthew. "Leave now. Get lost! I don't want to see you again."

She waved her hand to shoo them away, evicting them from her home.

Matthew clenched his fists that were hanging by his sides and stalked toward Conrad angrily. Just as he was about to raise his fist and punch Conrad, Veronica grabbed him by the arm. "Matt, you can't."

Her heart went out to Elizabeth as she shook her head. "Grandma is having some memory problems right now, so she is very fixated on Conrad. Hurting Conrad will only make her sad."

"Hahaha! Veronica is smart, after all."

It was the same old endearing manner that Conrad used to address Veronica. Veronica used to hate being addressed in such an endearing manner by Conrad. It was even worse now as she couldn't help thinking that he sounded even more disgusting than before.

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Yura stood by the side, shaking her head in anger. "Old Mrs. Kings... That's Conrad! He's not your grandson! Open your eyes and take a good look at him! He is not Matthew!"

"Hmph! He's obviously my grandson." Elizabeth held Conrad's hand tightly and limped away. "Come. Let's go to the living room. I'll ask the kitchen staff to prepare a delicious meal for you later."

"Okay, sure!" Conrad took the old lady's hand. Then, they walked into the living room together.

When he passed by Matthew, he deliberately elbowed Matthew's arm, which was blocking his path. However, he was surprised to learn that...

Matthew's severed arm was healed.

What? What's going on? Conrad turned pale from the shock of his discovery. No matter how hard he pondered, he could not understand the situation. Nevertheless, he did not reveal his astonishment. There are too many secrets surrounding Matthew. I have to investigate him more thoroughly.

When Conrad reached the steps, he couldn't help turning back to glance at Matthew once more. Matthew was walking without a limp, and his eyes had recovered. Even the scar that disfigured his face was gone without a trace.

Just what is going on? Could it be that the disfigured man with a severed arm and a severe limp was not Matthew? If that person was not Matthew, then who was that? So many questions swirled around in Conrad's head that his mind went blank.

After Conrad and Elizabeth left the living room, Yura immediately tried to comfort Matthew and Veronica. "Young Master Matthew, Mrs. Kings, please don't take those words to heart. Old Mrs. Kings has always been thinking of you, Young Master Matthew. It's just that your appearance is very similar to Conrad's. Combined with the fact that you've been away for some time, it's only natural for her to mistake Conrad for you. Sigh. It leaves a bad taste in my mouth just to watch them."

While she was speaking, a layer of mist covered her eyes.

Veronica hurriedly persuaded, "Don't worry, Mrs. Coleman. We're fine. Grandma will always be Grandma to us. Not to mention, she is sick right now. How can we take offense at her actions?"

Matthew turned back to look in the direction of the living room, and the look in his eyes turned glacial. Then, he left without another word.

Veronica had no choice but to wave goodbye to Yura when she saw Matthew stalk away. "Mrs. Coleman, something came up at the company, so we'll be taking our leave now. Matt and I will pay Grandma a visit again when we have the time."

"Of course. Of course. Young Master Matthew, Mrs. Kings, please have a safe trip."

Yura waved goodbye. Then, she turned her attention to the two children in the arms of the nanny nearby and couldn't help releasing a weary sigh at the dreadful circumstances they had found themselves in.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1045**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1045-Conrad pitied Elizabeth as well as Matthew and Veronica.

The young master who came back from the dead visited Old Mrs. Kings, but she didn't remember him at all.

It was sad to watch the two of them face this.

After Matthew and Veronica left the Kings Residence, Conrad got ready to go.

As he walked out of the main entrance, a punch landed on his face hard. He stumbled backward and fell in a heap on the ground.

He rubbed the corner of his lips that was punched and looked up to see a fuming Matthew and snickered, "Matthew, why so angry? Aren't you scared that I'll post this online?"

"You can try." Matthew glared coldly at Conrad as he desperately wanted to kill Conrad right there and then.

"Hahaha... I'm your uncle, after all. It won't do you good to post this online, "Conrad laughed as he got up and raised a brow haughtily. "Old Mrs. Kings loves me dearly. What do you think she would do if I sent her the video?"

Conrad knew Matthew cared about Elizabeth and intentionally used her to provoke him. "Conrad Kings!"

Matthew's blood was boiling as he clenched his fist, looking as though he was about to hit Conrad again.

However, Veronica stepped in and pulled his hand. "Matt, he's right. Grandma's sick and only recognizes him. If you hit him, she'll be sad."

"Hahaha!"

Conrad laughed unrestrainedly with his head facing the sky. There was no hiding the hint of goading in his laughter

He laughed as he jeered at Matthew, "Even though I don't know how you came back from the dead, the Spinfluence Group is mine now. What do you have now? Admit your defeat."

Then, he stopped laughing and stared at him coldly before turning around to walk to the car.

Matthew wanted to step forward, but Veronica had a death grip on him.

"Don't. It's not worth it," she consoled him, attempting to defuse his anger.

Once she saw that Matthew had his emotions in check, Veronica released his hand and called out, "Uncle Conrad?"

Conrad, who just took a few steps, turned his head around and was greeted with a kick to the right of his face before he could even register what was before his eyes.

Whack! Veronica's high kick made him fall to the ground, and his head hit the ground with a muffled thud.

She placed her leg down elegantly and loomed over him. "Matt can't hit you, but I can! Don't think you can do whatever you want because you're the CEO of the Spinfluence Group now. Zac is dead. What else can you do without his help?"

Veronica knew Elizabeth held an important place in Matthew's heart.

Initially, Elizabeth's Alzheimer's wasn't that severe, but after the visit to the Hidden Clan and Matthew's fake death, it worsened her condition.

Veronica felt that she was also at fault, so she couldn't help but become furious when Conrad used Elizabeth to threaten Matthew.

She stopped Matthew because she didn't want Elizabeth to reprimand Matthew when she found out about this incident, as it would cause a wedge in their relationship.

Meanwhile, Matthew stood behind her and watched her high kick as a gratified smile appeared on his face. My woman really loves to spoil me.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1046**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1046-Matthew enjoyed that feeling a great deal.

Conrad felt his resentment boil after being violently treated by the couple. So, he gave in to his impulses and wanted to hit Veronica.

His leg came flying, but Veronica was faster and slammed her heel on his thigh before he could even touch her.

Even though Conrad knew some martial arts, it wasn't comparable to Veronica's skill.

"Ugh!"

Faced with Veronica's swift counterattack, Conrad lost his balance as his thigh slid forward. In the end, he fell and landed in a split.

Crack!

The sounds of bone cracking could be heard, and Conrad's pants tore apart. Then, he grunted in pain as his hands flew to his crotch. His eyes widened, and the veins on his forehead popped.

"Veronica, you... f\*cking..."

Conrad was in utter agony.

He recalled when Veronica broke his manhood. He almost lost the chance to ever call himself a man and had to go through surgery to fix it.

Now, the split position he was in caused him excruciating pain, which pierced through him, making it hard to breathe.

"I don't care how powerful you are now. You shouldn't be so conceited in front of Matt. With your skills, you can't even beat me, let alone Matt!"

Veronica stated before turning around to Matthew and grabbing his hand, "Let's go."

"Okay." Matthew looked at her before smiling gently and followed her to the car.

Then, the car's engine roared to life and left the residence. They didn't even spare Conrad a glance as they departed.

Two cars were going down the mountain, with Matthew driving in the first car and Veronica in the passenger seat while the nanny was in the second car with Ada and Alan.

"You looked very cool just now."

Matthew glanced sideways at Veronica with a handsome smirk filled with love as he drove.

Veronica leaned in the passenger seat with her gaze forward and sighed, "You've helped me out all this time while we were in the Hidden Clan. If it weren't for your involvement there, Conrad wouldn't have the upper hand now. I can't bear to see him acting so snobby before you. He needs to be taught a lesson."

She didn't hit Conrad just for Matthew. A part of it was because of Yvonne too.

Matthew chuckled lightly but didn't reply.

However, Veronica continued, "I hate Conrad too. Yvonne was tricked by him and lost everything. I'm sure she will take her revenge on him one day!"

Then, she couldn't help but miss Yvonne and wondered if she was doing fine. It had been more than a year since they last saw each other.

"You reap what you sow," Matthew tried comforting Veronica.

Still, that was all to it, as there was another saying about good people dying young while evil people live forever.

After over an hour, they stopped by a store for Veronica to get a new sim card on their way to the Pinewoods Villa.

As she inserted the sim card into her phone and restarted her phone, numerous notifications poured in, and her phone kept buzzing.

'Veronica, where the hell are you? Why aren't you replying?!'  
'Give me a call when you see this message. I'm worried about you.'  
'Where are you? I've not seen you for more than two months.'  
'Roni, give Mom a callback. You said you're on a trip for training. I can't get a hold of you and am worried sick.'  
Similar messages flooded her phone.

## Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1047

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1047- Movie Premiere

Veronico set up her phone so that she would receive a missed call message for all the calls she didn't pick up.

Her phone buzzed for a whole minute before stopping.

She rubbed her temple as she looked at the hundreds of messages. "Why are there so many texts?"

"That's a given since your friends couldn't get to you for three months." Matthew said, "These are all people that genuinely care about you."

"I don't even know how I'm going to explain this to them."

Even though she had returned safely, her friends and family would surely demand answers from her regarding the three months that she disappeared.

Just as Veronico was about to call Tony and Doniello, Lorry's call came in.

She didn't save his number, so she didn't know who the call was from.

So, she answered the phone, "Hello? Who—"

But before she asked, a bellow came through the phone, "Where the hell have you been? Have you gone mad?!"

Veronico recognized that familiar voice to be Lorry's.

She couldn't help but laugh, "Crazy? Hoho. It's been a long time. How have you been?"

"What do you mean how I've been? I'm asking you where you went. I tried to contact you for so long. If your friends hadn't told me that you had gone off for training in a secluded location, I would have thought you were dead!"

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Even though she had returned safely, her friends and family would surely demand answers from her regarding the three months that she disappeared.

Just as Veronica was about to call Tony and Daniella, Larry's call came in.

She didn't save his number, so she didn't know who the call was from.

So, she answered the phone, "Hello? Who—"

But before she asked, a bellow came through the phone, "Where the hell have you been? Have you gone mad?!"

Veronica recognized that familiar voice to be Larry's.

She couldn't help but laugh, "Crazy? Haha. It's been a long time. How have you been?"

"What do you mean how I've been? I'm asking you where you went. I tried to contact you for so long. If your friends hadn't told me that you had gone off for training in a secluded location, I would have thought you were dead!"

Larry shouted into the phone, unlike the calm and poised image he held on the screen and in the hearts of his fans.

However, Veronica laughed at his frustrated yelling, "Don't be angry. If your fans know that you're like this, they would probably lose all interest in you."

"Who cares?!"

Larry snorted as he gradually calmed down. Then, he changed the topic. "Do you remember the movie you filmed with me a year ago?"

Veronica was visiting Larry at the set, but the director noticed that she had good martial arts skills. So, he asked her to act as a minor character to fight with one of the big stars in a fighting scene.

Then, Veronica nodded. "Yeah. I remember. Why?"



"The date of the movie release is confirmed. It's the day after tomorrow." Larry spoke with pride, "The director praised you several times and even told me he wanted you to join in his other movies. But I couldn't get a hold of you, so I didn't give him a straight answer."

"Really?"

"Of course." he was a little proud. "When have I lied to you?" As he was speaking, his assistant's voice could be heard in the background, "Quick. It's your turn."

So, Larry rushed to end the call. "Okay. That's it. I've got to go. I'm currently filming a show. Remember to watch the movie!"

"Okay. Thank you." Beep. Beep. Beep.

Just as Veronica thanked him, he had already ended the phone.

She held the phone in her hand as she recalled what happened at the set with Larry and couldn't help but smile.

"Larry called you?" Matthew guessed.

"Yeah. He called me to tell me that the sci-fi movie I took part in is set for release. It'll be out the day after tomorrow."

"That's great. Congratulations!" Matthew congratulated her genuinely before asking, "What's the movie's name?"

"'Interstellar'."

"Good name." He nodded in approval.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Pinewoods Villa.

Veronica went to check on her babies while Matthew went to work in the study.

However, the moment he stepped into the study, he gave Thomas a call.

"Young Master Matthew, Thomas at your service," Thomas greeted him.

Matthew leaned back into the office chair and asked, after pondering, "Is the movie 'Interstellar' doing its presale now?"

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1048**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1048-"Give me a moment. I have to check..."



Thomas wasn't sure if the movie was in its presale, so he searched it up on the computer as he stayed on the call. "Yes. It's on presale. What should I do?"

"Book tickets for the premiere."

"For you and Mrs. Kings?" Thomas was a little confused.

He didn't understand why he wanted to watch a movie in the cinema when the Pinewoods Villa had a private cinema hall.

"Block booking. For everyone in the office."

"Which company?"

"All of them!"

"All?"

Yes."

Matthew's confirmation stunned Thomas. Then, he nodded before acknowledging the instruction, "Okay, Young Master. I'm on it."

Matthew had a few companies under his name and many factories too. So, they had at least a few hundred thousand employees.

If the company invited everyone to the movie, they wouldn't just be footing the expense of movie tickets, but they would also experience massive losses as the company would stop operations for half a day.

On the other hand, Conrad returned to the Spinfluence Group after the beating at the Kings Residence with a vengeful heart toward Matthew and Veronica. Later on, he returned to his villa but still couldn't calm the anger in his heart.

He was restless and decided to return to the office as he wanted to numb himself by working. Alas, it didn't work since he couldn't focus at all.

Ring. Ring. Ring.

His phone suddenly rang.

He picked it up and answered without looking at the screen, "Who is it?"

"Hello. I'm Buckner."

The person spoke in Chinese as he introduced himself.

"Buckner?"

Conrad couldn't recall who he was and frowned as he went deep in thought.

Suddenly, he recounted Zac mentioning that person to him some time ago.

His full name was Buckner Dawson.

He was the mysterious man hiding in the dark controlling Hendrey and Xavier. His identity was unknown.

"You are... Buckner Dawson?"

Conrad wasn't too sure of his identity and asked to confirm.

"Yes," Buckner confirmed his identity.

Now, Conrad was surprised. He never thought that Bucker would call him personally.

He couldn't help but grin from ear to ear but asked tentatively, "Hi. Hello. How may I help you?"

"I heard that you know about Zac's death. If you can find out how he died, perhaps, I can give you what you want."

He was restless and decided to return to the office as he wanted to numb himself by working. Alas, it didn't work since he couldn't focus at all.

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He couldn't help but grin from ear to ear but asked tentatively, "Hi. Hello. How may I help you?"

"I heard that you know about Zac's death. If you can find out how he died, perhaps, I can give you what you want."

The words—Give you what you want was a general statement, but it held a considerable temptation for Conrad.

Conrad was taken aback by the offer, but he immediately nodded profusely. "Yes. Yes. I'll be sure to find out Zac's true cause of death."

"You have two weeks."

"Two weeks?" The smile on Conrad's face slowly faded away. "Buckner, isn't two weeks too short?"

"That will have to depend on your skills," he replied before hanging up the phone.

Conrad heard the beeping sound that signaled the end of the call in puzzlement and fell in a heap helplessly as he zoned out.

Why did Buckner call him to ask about Zac?

He knew this was a complicated situation. It had to be because he messaged Zac's brother, Joey Francis.

Well, that didn't matter since he could now see the light at the end of the tunnel. As long as he could find out the truth about Zac's death within two weeks, he would have a new backer that was stronger than before.

Then, when I'm going to bring Matthew down... No. When I want to destroy him, it will be as easy as killing an ant.

**Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1049**

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1049-**Special Means**

Meanwhile, at the Brennan Manor, Sofia sat on the couch scrolling through the trending topics on Twitter and couldn't help but frown and glance at Garrick, who was reading the news. "Gary..."

"Yes?"

Garrick looked up and glanced at her. "What's wrong?"

"Do you think Skyler is back since Matthew has returned?"

Three months ago, Skyler and Shirley suddenly disappeared, and no matter what Sofia did, she couldn't find them.

It was as if they had disappeared off the face of the Earth.

However, Sofia knew Skyler was still alive.

Because of that, she knew Shirley was safe and sound too. Nonetheless, she was alarmed when they both disappeared together.

She feared the worst and assumed they had eloped to be together, but she didn't want to admit defeat to such an ending.

Garrick lowered his eyes and pondered for a moment before nodding lightly. "That's possible."

Then, he went into his analysis, "Skyler, Caleb, Miguel, and Matthew are best buddies. Since Matthew has returned, Skyler will definitely hear about it and return as well. Also, Skyler could be the one behind Matthew's fake death. So, he should be with Matthew."

Safia could no longer stay seated after hearing that and jerked to her feet. "I have to find him."

She had gone three months without any news of him. It was a miracle she held on for so long.

Now, she needed to find Skyler as soon as possible and find out if he was in a relationship with Shirley.

"Wait."

Garrick stopped her as she picked up her purse and left the living room. "Have you ever thought about what you're going to do if Skyler is in a relationship with Shirley? Are you going to just hit her like last time?"

He mused, "You should know that Skyler hates vexatious women the most."

Garrick kindly reminded Sofia as he was her brother, especially since he feared that she would repeat her mistakes.

"I..."

Sofia froze mid-action. She recalled how Skyler despised her and ignored her for a long time after she hit Shirley and started panicking.

She stood rooted to the floor for a few seconds before turning back toward Garrick in frustration as she couldn't think of a flawless way to handle the situation. So, she threw her purse aside and snorted with her arms across her chest, "Shirley, that minx. I don't even know what she gave Skyler for him to be so enamored by her."

Sofia was jealous of Shirley because Skyler liked Shirley more regardless of her background, education, appearance, and competence, which were far below her.

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Sofia was jealous of Shirley because Skyler liked Shirley more regardless of her background, education, appearance, and competence, which were far below her.

"There is no such thing as Prince Charming falling in love with Cinderella in the real world. This is ridiculous!" Sofia thought this was all nonsense.

She believed that love was built on equal standing of family background or gains.

"I think Skyler has truly fallen for Shirley."

Garrick picked up the cup on the table and took a sip of his coffee. He narrowed his eyes as he fell deep in thought. "Grandpa wants you to be with Skyler. If he's not going to change his mind. I think... you can resort to special means."

"Special means?"

Sofia furrowed her brow with displeasure and bitterness. She didn't want to lose to Shirley.

"Why? You don't want to?" Garrick questioned her.

Sofia didn't reply to that. But her silence was an answer in itself.

"You have two choices. You can either let go of Skyler or..."

"No. I want to!"

Sofia hesitated for a second before agreeing swiftly. Suddenly, she sat up ramrod straight. "Why should I lose to Shirley? Skyler is supposed to be mine. It was that b\*tch who seduced him away from me."

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1050**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1050-It was as though Sofia had forgotten what had happened between her and Skyler, how she dumped him and married another man abroad. Although that marriage was only titular, it was because of that that she and Skyler had 'missed out on each other'.

"I'm going to look for him." After she made up her mind, she rose to her feet and wanted to leave.

Garrick noticed her decisive stance and reminded her, "Sometimes, you may get surprising results using unorthodox means." He was accustomed to achieving goals by any means in the business world, so he figured that unorthodox means could be applied to relationships, too.

"I got it." She picked up her purse, walked out of the living room, and waved without looking back.

Then, she drove her flashy, red Ferrari that she had parked in the courtyard and left the villa, speeding down the road. While she was in the car, she connected the Bluetooth devices and made a call, "Find out Matthew Kings' current address for me."

"Yes, miss," the other party replied.

Three minutes later, the number called back, and she answered, "Tell me."

"Miss, Matthew Kings is currently living in Serenity Gardens, and I've sent the exact address to your phone," the guy from earlier said and hung up.

She turned on her phone, tapped on the navigation, and started driving toward Matthew's house by following the navigation. About forty minutes later, her car stopped outside the thick, heavy gates of Serenity Gardens. She gazed at the villa that was luxurious and brimming with grandeur, but she was in no mood to appreciate its magnificence. Instead, her heart was racing, and her hands on the steering wheel tightened a little as she pursed her lips together.

When one was nervous, their mouths felt dry, and that was true for Sofia, who was a little hopeful. She hoped to see Skyler, but she was a little afraid that she would end up disappointed.

Honk. Honk.

She sounded her car honk, and a servant came out to ask, "May I know who you are?"

She laid her eyes on the servant standing outside her car window and smiled at her. "Hello, I'm Matthew's friend, and here to visit him."

The servant took one look at the Ferrari she was driving and reckoned that she was an extraordinary person with a distinguished status, which matched the status of her master very well, and was probably included in his circle of friends. As she didn't dare to offend Sofia, she nodded and quickly opened the thick gates with hollowed carvings.

Sofia drove in, stopped the car in the parking lot, hopped out, and took out some supplements from the boot. She had bought these on the way here because she already planned to use visiting as an excuse to find out whether Skyler was around.

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"Ah, slower, please. It's too high..."

Soon after she carried the stuff out of the boot, she heard the sounds of laughter from nearby. So, she followed the source of the noises; she saw a long-haired girl in a yellow floral dress on a swing, and behind her stood a man in a white suit. That man... Who else is that but Skyler?

"Sky..." Her eyes lit up, and she took a couple of steps forward, excitement written through the smile on her face. Finally, after three months, she could see him again. It was an excitement that nobody could understand, but when she saw and recognized the girl on the swing, she felt a tight squeeze in her chest, and her heart turned cold, followed by a stab through her heart.

They... They are really together. All she felt was the tightness in her throat, and her heart was in such a terrible wrenching pain that it was suffocating. Then, the words Garrick left her with earlier replayed in her mind, and she quickly recollected herself. From afar, she called, "Skye?"

One call and the two persons in front of her turned to look in her direction. Skyler was stunned, and Shirley, who was wearing a mask, turned simultaneously, recognizing that the person in front of them was none other than Sofia.