

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1061-1070

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1061-Veronica looked at Matthew and said, "He is your friend, isn't he? Since he's here, let's invite him in for a while."

She pondered, realizing that Matthew was still alive and had come to find him at the earliest opportunity. He must be a close friend, or a friend that I made in youth.

"No need."

Matthew said coldly, "Tell him to leave."

He uttered a command to the servant without ever meeting their gaze. His refusal brimmed with unwavering determination and there was a hint of resistance.

"Alright, Mr. Kings."

The servant nodded and turned to walk out of the dining room.

Tony and Daniella refrained from probing further into the matter. After all, it was Matthew's personal affair and they didn't want to interject or inquire further.

"Let's have our meal then." Veronica smiled and addressed her foster parents.

Matthew immediately chimed in. "Well, let's have our meal."

As he spoke, Tony duly picked up his fork and began to eat.

However, they had only taken a few bites when the servant hurriedly entered the room. "Mr. Kings, Mr. Flavian instructed me to deliver this to you."

Flavian likely knew that Matthew would not meet with him, so he had the servant deliver something of utmost importance.

"What is it?"

Noticing Matthew's dark and silent demeanor, Veronica broke the silence and asked.

The servant stepped forward, intending to hand over the item in their hands to Veronica, but Matthew swiftly intercepted it, rising to his feet. "I'll be gone for a while," he said.

After speaking, he turned around and left the dining room.

His expression was particularly grim, and after his departure, Tony anxiously inquired, "Roni, is there something wrong with Matthew? Shouldn't you go out and check on him?"

Having accompanied Matthew for a long time, Veronica rarely witnessed him losing his composure over a particular matter. Yet, strangely enough, the appearance of this person named Flavian today instantly deteriorated his state of mind, even erasing his former calmness.

She knew that that person must have a great deal of influence.

"It's alright, Dad. Let's just eat." Veronica served her foster parents some dishes, smiling as she said. "You've come all this way, so please eat more. Matt personally cooked these dishes for you. I don't know if you'll like them."

Daniella felt deeply gratified, looking at the bountiful spread of delicious food on the table, nodded, and sighed. "My Roni has good taste and found a good match. I think Matthew is not bad either. You must hold on tightly to him."

"Haha." Veronica couldn't help but laugh at her mother's words. "He is the father of my child, my husband; how else should I hold on to him? Should I put him in my pocket?"

"Hahaha... That's true. What are you thinking about, my dear?" Tony chuckled cheerfully while talking to Daniella.

At that moment, the atmosphere became relaxed and lively, as if everyone had forgotten about the unpleasant scene just moments ago.

Meanwhile, Matthew drove his car and arrived outside the villa.

Flavian Kings, sitting in his car, saw him honking and followed his car out of the villa.

After driving for about five or six minutes, they eventually stopped under a big tree.

Matthew stepped out of his sedan, leaning against the car door, a cigarette held between his fingers. He silently smoked, his brows furrowed with a restless and agitated mood.

Soon after, Flavian's car came to a halt.

He got out of the back seat and walked towards Matthew.

Due to Old Mrs. Kings and Old Mr. Kings marrying early, Flavian was born when they were just nineteen years old, and Flavian and his wife also had Matthew at the same age. As a result, Flavian appeared quite young, but his hair had started to turn white.

Perhaps it was the strong genes of the Kings family, for even at fifty years old, one could still discern from Flavian's weathered face the remnants of his former handsomeness, along with an air of dominance and cold ruthlessness.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1062-"Take your things and leave," Matthew coldly uttered.

The item Flavian handed to the servant was a black rectangular box, but Matthew never bothered to open it.

Without any mercy, he tossed the object back to Flavian, his sharp gaze fixed upon him. "You should never have come back after all these years. I have my own family now, and I hope you won't disturb my life any further."

Dressed in a black suit, Flavian exuded a formidable presence as he stood before Matthew, his hands clasped behind his back. Flavian's gaze lingered on Matthew for a while before he spoke. "You've grown up, indeed. You inherited your mother's features, looking quite handsome."

The words of praise only grated on Matthew's ears.

"I've also met your wife. She even helped me cross the street that day. She's kind-hearted, a truly rare and wonderful girl."

Flavian had encountered Veronica quite a while ago, several months to be precise.

He simply hadn't informed Matthew about it until now.

"What exactly are you trying to say?"

Matthew tightly pinched the cigarette butt between his fingers, exerting such force that it deformed the filter. The cigarette burned down, scorching his hand, prompting him to flick the butt onto the ground.

“I’m aware of the Spinfluence Group situation. I don’t blame you. Managing such a large company so well, I’m already pleased. But when facing Conrad Kings, you’re no match for him. Matthew, how about coming back to Mythpoint with me?”

In Flavian’s eyes, the two companies Matthew currently held were nothing more than small enterprises, hardly worth his attention.

He wanted Matthew to come back to Mythpoint with him.

“I don’t want to go back with you.” Matthew refused directly, his cold gaze piercing through. “Flavian, from the moment you left, you ceased to be my father. If you dare to appear in front of me again, don’t expect any courtesy.”

With his statement concluded, Matthew opened the car door, preparing to get in.

Suddenly, he paused, his sharp gaze narrowing slightly. Each word resonated with a commanding tone. “Stay away from Roni.”

That is my woman, and Flavian is not allowed to get too close.

He got into the car, started the sedan, turned the car around, and drove away.

Flavian looked back at the receding car and suddenly chuckled. “This child, he takes after me.”

After standing for a while, Flavian opened the car door and got in. The driver started the car and headed towards the center of the city.

An hour later, inside the presidential suite of Bloomstead’s only seven-star hotel.

Flavian walked in and looked at a classical maiden sitting on the living room sofa. “Evie, still practicing the piano?”

“Uncle Flavian, you’re back? So, did you meet Matthew?” The elegant beauty in a vintage gown smiled gently, her voice filled with tenderness.

Flavian sat down on the sofa and let out a deep sigh. "Ah, Evie. You and Matthew only had a brief encounter, why do you want to marry him? You know he has a wife and child. Even though that woman resorted to any means to be with him, they are still a family now."

Eviette Robbins sat opposite Flavian, her straight and fair legs were pressed together. She sat upright, emanating an elegant and refined demeanor of a proper young lady. "Uncle Flavian, you should know that I had feelings for Matthew since before. But, my parents forced me to study abroad, and I had work commitments that kept me occupied, so I couldn't come back. I never expected Matthew to find a suitable woman so quickly, but Veronica, that woman, managed to deceive him. I believe Matthew doesn't truly love her, but out of a sense of responsibility towards their two children, he reluctantly stayed with her."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1063-Her words seemed reasonable, and Flavian lifted the cup of tea on the table, took a sip, and a smile appeared on his lips.

"Evie, even if you agree, I'm afraid your parents wouldn't approve of this marriage, considering that Matthew is already married."

"I used to believe that Matthew was 'dead,' little did I know he was still alive. That period was the darkest moment of my life. Since then, I made a vow that if Matthew were alive, I would marry him. I believe that perhaps my prayers reached the heavens. So, I want to marry him, and no one can stop me."

Flavian shook his head. "Ah, I can't understand the thoughts of you young people. Matthew already has a wife and child, yet you are willing to be with him. Nevertheless, I am moved by this affection."

"It's a different era now. Who cares about such things?" Eviette shook her head. "It's just two children, and I will treat them as my own. The only thing we need to do now is to get Veronica away from Matthew."

"Although Veronica came from the countryside, I heard that when they got married, she used the unborn child as a 'threat' to extort a significant amount of money from Matthew. It's probably impossible to make her voluntarily leave him by offering money as a 'bribe',"

Flavian tactfully probed. To separate Veronica and Matthew, Flavian had to smear her reputation.

Only by doing so could he convince Eviette and find a way for her to be with Matthew.

Flavian believed that in this world, only the princess of The Robins in Mythpoint was worthy of his son.

“Uncle, don’t worry, leave the rest to me.”

Eviette had the upper hand and added, “You can return to Mythpoint now. Just remember not to tell my parents that I’m in Bloomstead.”

“Hahaha, deal.” Flavian laughed heartily. “There are still some projects to handle in Mythpoint, and it’s good for me to go back first.

He set down the cup and stood up. “Evie, you carry on with your tasks. I’ll go rest.”

“Alright, Uncle. Take care.”

Eviette was respectful and courteous as if all the manners were ingrained in her bones.

After leaving Eviette’s suite, Flavian went down one floor and went to his suite.

Upon opening the door, he saw a man in a white suit sitting on the couch, reading a book. The man wore frameless glasses and had an air of refinement.

“How did it go?”

Seeing Flavian return, the man teased, “I can tell by your expression that my ‘resurrected’ brother must not want to see you.”

“He’s stubborn. It will probably take some time before he accepts me.” Flavian walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing at the view outside. He sighed deeply. “Fortunately, Princess Robins genuinely likes Matthew. Otherwise, how could us Kingses have a chance to form an alliance with The Robins of Mythpoint?”

“As far as I know, my brother likes that woman named Veronica,” the refined man in the white suit commented.

“Melvin, if only your brother could be as sensible as you,” Flavian said, feeling a headache coming on.

Melvin was his and Lindsey Winson’s son. Because he deeply loved Lindsey, he allowed Melvin to take his mother’s surname, becoming Melvin Winson.

Since Melvin was his illegitimate child and was born secretly a few years after his marriage to Matthew’s mother, Jessica Espin, he and Matthew were not much apart in age.

“Father, don’t worry, I will assist Princess Robins in winning over my elder brother,” Melvin willingly sacrificed his half-brother to fulfill the marriage between The Robins and The Kings.

So, it didn’t matter if it was just one Veronica or even ten Veronicas, they were all inconsequential.

After saying that, Melvin immediately picked up his phone and composed a message. ‘Delete all information linking me and my father right away.’

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1064-Pinewoods Villa.

Late at night, Matthew stood alone on the balcony, smoking in silence.

After Veronica finished her shower and walked out of the bathroom, she looked at him on the balcony. Wrapped in a bathrobe, she walked over with a slight frown.

Standing beside him, she gently leaned her head on his shoulder. “What are you thinking about?”

The man raised his hand and put his arm around her shoulder, smelling the fragrance of her hair. It had a powerful magic that instantly dispelled his worries.

“Looking at the stars,” he said, extinguishing the cigarette with his fingers. He reached up and tousled Veronica’s hair. “Keep your parents here for a while longer. You miss them, didn’t you?”

“I have no problem with that, but I’m worried they won’t fit in here,” Veronica said, looking up at the stars in the night sky, with a deep sense of melancholy. “Shirley has been feeling insecure due to her disfigurement. When my parents

came today, she stayed in the other villa at the back and refused to come and see them. Skyler has been with her all this time. I think we need to give Shirley some space.”

“How do you want to arrange it? I’ll listen to you.” Matthew had no objections.

“Shirley and my parents are not the main concern. What’s important is...” Veronica turned her gaze away, looking at Matthew, and sighed deeply. “What about Eleanor? She came from the Hidden Clan, and after a while, she will gradually adapt to life in Bloomstead. But she can’t just idle around like this. If she doesn’t find something to do, something will happen sooner or later.”

Eleanor was indeed a delicate issue. Being someone from the Hidden Clan, although there were some similarities in customs and habits between the Hidden Clan and Bloomstead, there were still significant differences overall.

Not to mention that she was the leader of the hidden clan and lived a life of luxury. She was accustomed to the life of a privileged person, and it would be impossible for her to start from scratch.

“I have a company. How about letting her learn to manage it?” Matthew held Veronica and gently rested his chin on her head. “Eleanor saved me, and she saved you. She’s our benefactor. We can’t neglect her.”

That was only one reason. The other point was that Eleanor was Dominik’s sister, and there might be future collaborations between him and the Hidden Clan. They couldn’t mistreat Eleanor.

“Which company?” Veronica asked.

Matthew replied, “Yves Cosmetics.”

“Isn’t that Yvonne’s company?”

“When you introduced Yvonne to me, I invested in her company and found that she had good business acumen. I became the largest shareholder of her company in the end.”

“That works too.” Veronica seemed unable to come up with a better solution. “Once Eleanor gets familiar with life here, we’ll have Troy teach her about business. When she’s fully capable, we’ll hand over the management to her.

But we must ensure that Yvonne's shareholding and dividends are not reduced in any way."

"Naturally," Matthew said.

He knew that Veronica cared about Yvonne.

After all, Yvonne once came from a wealthy background. It was because of those scandalous videos that became her leverage, leading to Zac repeatedly threatening her father, Hensen, which ultimately resulted in the bankruptcy of the Spencer Family.

This cosmetics company was probably the last asset of the Spencer Family, and Matthew Kings would never embezzle it.

"In a few days, Hendrey and Xavier should be returning," Veronica changed the subject, feeling somewhat worried. "The day at the Hidden Clan Palace, what if they discover the truth about Zac's death? If they find out, could it pose a threat to us?"

Although Veronica remembered her past with Hendrey Johnson, those were all in the past.

Who could guarantee that Hendrey wouldn't turn against them?

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1065-A
A few days later, Matthew made the necessary arrangements for Tony and his wife to relocate with the two kids while he and Veronica returned to work.

Veronica drove to Vincere Games. Since the reporters were unaware of her affiliation with the company, none of them camped at the entrance.

Taking the elevator from the underground parking lot, Veronica went upstairs.

When she appeared in the lobby of the esports company, the receptionist immediately ran over after seeing her. "You're finally back, President Murphy! I've missed you so much!"

The receptionist gave her a big hug.

Veronica smiled and replied, "Long time no see. You've gotten prettier!"

“Aw shucks, President Murphy! You’re such a sweet talker.” The receptionist smiled happily.

“Here, I bought some things for you guys. Distribute them among yourselves.”

Veronica handed the large stack of boxes she was carrying to the receptionist, saying, “Thank you for your hard work.”

“Thank you, President Murphy.” The receptionist took the boxes and made a beeline for the office.

With that, Veronica proceeded toward the president’s office, knocked on the door, and entered the room.

In the office, Shawn and a woman were entwined in an intimate embrace, exchanging tender words in hushed tones.

At the moment the door opened, the woman in Shawn’s arms glared at Veronica and hissed, “Who are you?!”

Veronica’s expression darkened slightly as she stared at Shawn with cold eyes.

In a panic, Shawn pushed the woman away when he met Veronica’s icy gaze. “V-Veronica... You’re back?”

Veronica, clad in a black suit, strolled toward Shawn and gave the glamorous woman beside him a side-eye. “Don’t you know where you’re at? Go home if you want to flirt. You’re in a workplace, for goodness sake!”

“Pfft, who do you think you are? How dare you speak to Shawnie like that?!” The woman wearing heavy makeup folded her arms and snorted coldly.

Veronica’s gaze flickered, but she didn’t utter a word. Shawn, on the other hand, pointed at the woman and growled, “Get out! Get out of here right now!”

Although Veronica partnered with Shawn and Jayden in Vincere Games, Veronica was the largest shareholder. However, after Matthew ‘died,’ Shawn and Jayden started behaving dismissively to her.

Who would have thought that Matthew, who was ‘dead,’ would suddenly come back to life? Because of that, Shawn and Jayden developed an increased

sense of reverence toward Veronica, especially since Veronica was truly skilled.

“How could you...” The woman’s face turned beet red with anger. She glared at Shawn and snapped, “How could you take that woman’s side, you nasty jerk?!”

She dashed out with tears streaming down her face.

When the door opened, Jayden, who had just come out of the bathroom, happened to bump into her. Seeing the tears on her face, he couldn’t resist teasing her, “Why are you crying, beautiful? Did Shawnie hurt you? Why don’t you come with—”

Jayden hadn’t finished speaking when he saw a familiar figure standing in the office.

He tilted his head and met Shawn’s gaze. Instantly, he understood the entire situation.

“You’re back, President Murphy.” Jayden smiled.

Veronica approached the desk and shot a piercing gaze at Shawn, causing him to promptly yield his position. She then took a seat on the office chair and instructed in a commanding tone, “Notify the finance department to bring me the recent financial statements immediately.”

“Yes, of course.” Shawn immediately took the order and scurried to the finance department.

Soon, a woman entered the room with a financial report in her hands and placed it in front of Veronica. “Good day, President Murphy. I’m Rosa Escarrà, Skyler’s assistant. I was assigned to replace Shirley and have taken charge of recent projects and operations. Here are the company’s financial statements.”

Veronica looked at Rosa, who was dressed in professional attire and appeared capable and trustworthy. Then, she picked up the financial report, read the content thoroughly, and couldn’t help but let out a pleasant hum, “Impressive. Under your leadership, the company’s revenue has multiplied in just one quarter. No wonder you have Skyler’s full trust.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1066- **Veronica’s Intentions**

“Hah, she has practically taken over the company. That’s certainly impressive!” Jayden muttered under his breath, seemingly displeased with Rosa.

Veronica heard his words clearly and asked him, “What’s going on?”

Jayden averted his gaze, displaying a wounded demeanor akin to a distressed kitten, yet he remained silent.

Veronica didn’t like his evasive behavior. She shut the file and slammed it heavily on the table, questioning him, “Is it that hard for you to speak?”

Without a choice, Shawn spoke on behalf of him. “You should ask her.”

Since neither of them wanted to answer, Veronica turned to Rosa.

“After joining the company, I discovered issues with their operations, prompting me to actively participate in the operations and planning stages in the name of President Robins. Subsequently, I took charge of several projects and achieved a string of successful outcomes, earning the majority of the company’s employees’ trust and reliance. Hence, they started developing a dismissive attitude toward Mr. Adler and Mr. Stoll, which explains why both of them are resentful of me,” answered Rosa.

She then added, “I acknowledge that my actions are inappropriate, but President Robins invested in the company too. He specifically instructed me to ensure consistent growth in profits after I joined the company, so I was just following orders.”

With just a simple explanation, Veronica understood why Shawn and Jayden suddenly became indifferent to company matters.

Shaking her head, she commended Rosa, “Well done. I’ve noticed that you’ve brought nearly 4.5 million in profits to the company, so I can’t just ignore your efforts. How about this? I’ll have the finance department transfer 150 thousand dollars to you as a reward for your hard work.”

“No way!” Jayden immediately retorted.

Shawn also stood up. He pulled a long face as he scolded, “Veronica Murphy, don’t forget that the company is a collaboration between the three of us. Shouldn’t you consult us before making any decisions?”

“Consult you? Should I consult you about how you openly solicit prostitutes in the office?” Veronica stood up and threw the file at Shawn. “Look at how you managed the company when I was away. The monthly revenue you two generated was less than 450 thousand dollars, while Rosa has only been in the company for three months and has increased the profits by over 4.5 million!”

“I...”

“Are you going to give me another excuse? Did you assume that I was oblivious to the fact that you and Jayden have been bullying Shirley in the company?” Veronica slammed the table in anger. “The reason I ignored it was to not embarrass you two, so know your place!”

After being scolded by Veronica, Shawn, and Jayden pursed their lips and no longer said another word.

Rosa, on the other hand, remained composed and said, “I appreciate it, President Murphy, but I am already being compensated by Vincere Games and President Robins’ company. I shall respectfully decline the reward.”

“Alright, then. You may leave.” Veronica dismissed her.

With that, Rosa walked out the door, leaving the three of them in the office.

Sitting on the chair, Veronica uttered in a calm tone, “The reason we established the company in the first place was to make money. Although Rosa did overstep her boundaries at work, her abilities are evident. If you two are unwilling to have 150 thousand dollars recorded in the company’s accounts, then I’ll deposit it into my personal account. Anyway, I’m back now, which also means that Rosa can leave the company.”

She uttered those words intentionally.

“Huh? We...” Jayden’s expression changed as he felt anxious. “Y-You can’t do that!”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea either. Rosa has been in the company for some time now. If she suddenly leaves, our colleagues in the company... Um, it won’t look good if President Robins finds out,” Shawn remarked.

Although they were dissatisfied with Rosa's style of work, they didn't want her to leave.

After all, they recognized her abilities.

"Rosa works for Skyler. It is her decision to stay or to leave." Veronica glanced at the documents on the table and instructed, "You may leave now. I'm going to go through the financial statements in detail."

The two hesitated for a moment before heading out, but they had a tacit understanding to apologize to Rosa humbly after that.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1067- **Finding a Partner**

In the office, Veronica made a phone call to Skyler. "Skyler, mind if I snatch your person?"

"Are you talking about Rosa?" he guessed.

"Bingo!"

"Aren't you being unfair, Roni? When you left the country, I sent my person to take care of your company. How could you snatch my person like that?"

"What about you? I brought Shirley into the company, yet you took her away. Did I say a word about it?"

"Uh... Well..." Skyler was speechless at her counterattack.

He glanced at Shirley next to him and helplessly raised his brows. "Fine. Ask Rosa if she's willing to stay, then."

"Okay."

Veronica ended the call and talked to Rosa. After discussing with Shawn and Jayden, they decided to grant Rosa a 2% stake in the company and give her the liberty to be in charge.

After much consideration, Shawn and Jayden finally agreed.

Rosa agreed to stay at Vincere Games after a round of persuasion from the three. They granted her the highest authority and let her take full control of the company.

Afterward, Veronica went to the private detective agency.

Back then when she found out that Sean was the owner of the private detective agency, she invested in it and established a branch in Castron.

After arriving at the company, Veronica contacted the staff from the Castron branch and instructed them to investigate the news about Hendrey and the rest.

Within ten minutes, they returned promptly with the information. "President Murphy, according to the information we received, Hendrey Johnson, Xavier Crawford, and the rest arrived in Castron yesterday. We also found another piece of news regarding Conrad Kings. He's secretly investigating the cause of Zac Francis' death."

"Okay, I got it." Veronica hung up the phone, feeling worried.

She sat with Sean in the company for a few hours to discuss various matters and checked on the operation of the company before leaving the private detective agency.

At the same time, Matthew had returned to his other company, Metric Technologies. He instructed Thomas in the president's office, "Find me all the detailed information about Flavian Kings right now."

Since Thomas had been with Matthew for a long time, he naturally knew about Flavian Kings.

Although he didn't quite understand why his boss suddenly wanted to investigate his own father, he refrained from asking too many questions and immediately ordered someone to run the investigation.

At the same time, Conrad finally managed to contact Hendrey.

"Hendrey, where are you? Can we meet?" Conrad asked politely.

When Hendrey heard that it was Conrad, he immediately refused without hesitation. "Sorry, I have a lot of things to do here. I don't think I can make time to see you."

The refusal was clear and concise.

“We used to be partners with Zac, weren’t we? It’s been such a long time since we last met, and I miss you. I just want to have a drink and catch up,” he explained.

However, Hendrey wasn’t a fool. He knew very well what Conrad’s intentions were.

After he, Xavier, and Xavier’s wife arrived in Castron, they immediately heard that Zac had “fallen into the sea” and lost his life.

Others might not know what happened, but he was well aware that Zac didn’t die by falling into the sea.

He was killed by the hidden clan, and the murderer was no other than Troy Ritter.

This person worked for Matthew!

“I really am busy. I have no time for you at all.” Hendrey hung up the phone directly.

Conrad was about to say something, but the call had already been hung up, making him furious.

Due to his anger, he made a call to Xavier.

After a few beeps, Xavier finally answered the phone, “Who is this?”

“It’s me, Conrad Kings,” he introduced himself. “I heard you guys are back. It’s been a while since we last met. Why don’t we have a drink and catch up?”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1068-Conrad smiled flatteringly, wanting to gather more information about Zac’s death through Xavier.

He knew that Zac’s death was definitely not an accident, but he couldn’t find any evidence yet, which made him frustrated.

“There’s nothing for us to talk about.”

Xavier and Hendrey’s attitude toward him was colder than before. Their contempt for Conrad was evident on their faces.

Listening to the cold and distant tone of the other party, Conrad no longer adopted a submissive attitude. Instead, he cleared his throat and said, "I'll be straightforward with you. I know that you have a deep hatred for Matthew Kings. That's why I came to find you."

The other party remained silent.

It seemed as though he was giving Conrad the chance to continue speaking.

Conrad took the hint and continued, "It's almost impossible for you to bring Matthew down or kill him on your own. If you're willing to cooperate with me or tell me the truth about Zac's death, I will help you get rid of him. That way, you won't have to get your hands dirty. You won't lose out on this deal, Xavier."

Conrad knew what Xavier needed. As long as he could convince the latter, Xavier could be of use to him.

He was confident about that.

Unexpectedly...

"Zac's death has already been concluded by the royal family of Castron. You already know what I know about. As for Matthew, whether you have the ability to kill him or not is your business. Whether I am capable of killing him and want him dead, it's all up to me to decide."

Xavier expressed his thoughts directly and without hesitation, stating, "I refuse to collaborate with someone I consider a hypocrite, and I have no intention of engaging in any form of cooperation with you."

After speaking, Xavier hung up the phone directly.

Conrad felt as if the punch on his face came as fast as a tornado.

One second, Conrad was full of confidence, but the next moment, he was filled with despair and fury. He angrily threw his phone to the ground and cursed, "D*mn it, what the hell?! How dare a leech like him call me a hypocrite?! D*mn!"

Conrad looked down on Xavier because the latter married Antheena and enjoyed the protection of her influential father, so he didn't have to care about anyone or anything.

Xavier's high and mighty attitude was what made Conrad feel disgusted. Behind the feeling of disgust was a strong sense of jealousy.

Both of them had experienced hardships, but what Conrad got from being tricked by Zac was only a few billion in investment, while Xavier, who was tricked by Matthew, ended up marrying the daughter of the Black Ace Mob and living a glamorous life.

Why?!

He wasn't reconciled.

At this moment, Conrad was like a headless fly, wandering around, unable to find any solution.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up as he thought of someone... Antheena!

Antheena held a grudge against Veronica. If he could join hands with her, it would be more efficient than cooperating with Xavier, and it was highly likely that he would eventually involve the influence of her father.

In that case, he would become even more powerful.

Conrad returned to his office chair and dialed the intercom. "Book me the earliest flight to Castron."

Half an hour later, Conrad set off and rushed to the airport to catch the earliest available flight to Castron.

When he showed up at the airport in a hurry, Flavian and Melvin noticed him.

"Dad, isn't that Uncle Conrad?"

Melvin was leaning against the wall, playing with his phone. His eyes felt sore, so he took off his glasses and rubbed them. As soon as he opened his eyes again, he saw Conrad not far away, dragging his luggage.

Flavian turned around and looked over. Even in the crowd, he could immediately spot Conrad.

"It's been a few years since I last saw him, but he still looks young," he sighed.

“Could you two be on the same flight?” Melvin was about to ask when he saw Conrad heading toward the ticket gate. “C1198? That’s the flight to Castron. He must have something important to do if he’s in such a hurry to go there.”

“Let him be.” Flavian didn’t want to get involved in matters involving Conrad.

Melvin nodded and suddenly turned to his father. “I heard that Uncle Conrad has always been plotting against Matthew. Don’t you plan to stop him?”

Holding a cigar in his hand, Flavian took a puff, letting out a faint blue smoke through his nostrils. “If we don’t let Matthew go astray, how can we expect him to give up everything in Bloomstead and return to Mythpoint with us?”

“You have a point there, Dad.” Melvin leaned back on the couch, rested his hands behind his head, and sneered, “Does that mean we can also help Uncle Conrad if necessary and take advantage of the situation?”

“Sounds feasible.”

Since Flavian wanted Matthew to return to Mythpoint, they would help Conrad if there was a need, thereby forcing Matthew into a dead end. Only then could Matthew be reunited with Eviette and marry into the Robins Family!

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1069- **Keysha Oliver’s Threat**

At Pinewoods Villa, Skyler held Shirley’s hand as they strolled on the lawn of the villa, enjoying the breeze and chatting away happily. The atmosphere was harmonious.

Suddenly, Shirley stopped and stood in front of Skyler, looking into his eyes with her watery and beautiful gaze. “Thank you for always being by my side, Ky.”

The once unruly man smiled gently and uttered in a serious tone, “You are my woman, Shirley. Who else will always be by your side if not for me?”

Seeing the smile gradually appearing on her face, Skyler secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

After staying by Shirley’s side over this period of time and attempting various ways to make her happy, it seemed to be effective.

Skyler thought that as long as he made a little more effort, he could help her overcome her trauma.

However, he was still worried that Shirley would be reluctant to leave Pinewoods Villa. She seemed to regard it as a defensive fortress. If she were to leave the place and encounter the scrutiny of others again, it could potentially shatter her psychological defenses, causing her delicate soul to crumble.

“No matter what, I think you’re a good person.”

Shirley smiled with contentment, stepped forward, and gave Skyler a big hug.

He embraced her in his arms naturally in return.

Leaning against his chest, Shirley felt his breath and the familiar scent that resembled a calming fragrance, which made her feel at ease.

She never expected that this sense of security would come from Skyler.

“Likewise.”

Skyler held her, gently caressing her hair with his big hand. His tone was extremely gentle, and his eyes were filled with unconcealed affection, nearly overflowing.

Ring—

Just then, Skyler’s phone rang.

Shirley stood up and left his embrace. “Your phone is ringing. Go and answer the call.”

“Okay,” Skyler responded and took out the phone from his pocket. He glanced at the screen, which displayed his mother’s phone number.

He hesitated for a moment before answering the call and walking to the side, turning his back against Shirley. “What’s the matter?”

“Where are you?”

On the other end of the phone, Skyler’s mother questioned in a harsh tone.

“I’m at Matthew’s place.”

“I don’t care where you are. Come back to me now, immediately!” Keysha Oliver’s voice was cold, and just by listening to it, one could tell that she was furious.

“Brayden is managing the company right now. I don’t want to go back yet.” Skyler turned his head and looked at Shirley. He noticed that she raised her hand and brushed her hair before taking the mask off her face. Closing her eyes, she tilted her head upward, enjoying the beautiful moment that came with the gentle breeze.

Seeing her in such a state, he felt even more reluctant to leave Pinewoods Villa.

“Are you not willing to come back, or are you seeing another woman?” Keysha questioned before reminding him, “Don’t forget your father wants you to marry Sofia! You’ve been away from Bloomstead for some time now, and I couldn’t even reach you. Before you left, you said you had an important secret training to attend, so I stopped myself from pestering you, but now, you must cut off ties with other women and marry Sofia immediately!”

Skyler knew that his mother wouldn’t call him for anything good.

As expected, he was right.

“Don’t you remember that you and Dad met through an arranged marriage and you suffered from it? Why would you still want to interfere in my marriage?” Skyler snorted, “Dream on!”

After saying that, he hung up the phone heartlessly and ignored her.

Contrary to his expectations, Keysha called him again, and he hung up once more.

This time, Keysha didn’t call but instead sent him a message. ‘I know you are with that woman at Pinewoods Villa. If you don’t want me to come in person, you better come back on your own.’

This message was a threat to Skyler.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1070-Skyler clenched his phone and looked at Shirley, who was standing not far away. He clenched the phone hard, causing his knuckles to crack.

He knew his mother too well. If she came to Pinewoods Villa personally and saw Shirley, she would definitely embarrass her and even humiliate her.

Even as a man, he found her words to be harsh on him, let alone Shirley, who was already in a state of inferiority due to her disfigurement.

'I'll go back right now.' After hesitating for a while, Skyler replied with a message.

Once he hit the send button, he walked up to Shirley and held her hand.

Shirley, who was looking into the distance, turned around and smiled at him. "Are you going back to work now?" She turned to face Skyler, raised her hand to tuck the strands of hair blown by the wind behind her ear, and said, "Ky, you've accompanied me for a long time now. It's time for you to get back to work. Otherwise... how are you going to support both of us in the future?"

Shirley had a smile on her face, but upon closer inspection, her smile didn't reach her eyes and seemed somewhat forced.

She didn't intentionally eavesdrop on the phone call just now, but she happened to be standing close enough to hear him.

Although she didn't hear the entire conversation clearly, she vaguely heard the words "arranged marriage" and "interfere with my marriage."

Shirley could imagine the whole situation by putting the puzzle pieces together.

"Hahaha..." Skyler raised his head and laughed out loud. "You're right. I'll listen to you, Shir. I'll get back to work right now so that I can earn enough to support both of us. I'll also save some money so that we can also support our children in the future, and we'll live happily ever after. How does that sound?"

He envisioned a beautiful future with Shirley, and just by fantasizing, he could see a picture of a warm and harmonious big family in his mind.

Shirley nodded fervently. "Sounds perfect!"

The two exchanged sweet smiles with each other.

“Let’s go.”

Shirley held Skyler’s hand and returned to the living room. Then, she told Skyler to grab the car keys before they went to the garage together. She watched as Skyler got into the car and drove away from the villa.

Feeling bored, Shirley followed the sedan that drove out of the villa and walked to the front gate.

Wearing a mask, she walked out of the entrance of the villa, wanting to get some fresh air outside and feel the taste of freedom.

At this moment, however, a car drove out from behind the villa and stopped in front of Shirley.

A slightly plump woman got out of the black luxury car. She was adorned with jewelry and exuded an aura of elegance and luxury. Looking at her face, she bore a slight resemblance to Skyler.

Shirley immediately assumed the woman’s identity.

“You must be Shirley, aren’t you?” The woman walked up to her, scrutinizing her from head to toe while questioning her.

Facing the imposing woman, Shirley couldn’t help but feel nervous, but she still mustered up the courage to nod in response. “Yes. It’s nice to meet you, Mrs. Robins.”

“You recognize me.” Keysha, who was in a black dress, gave a cold smile. “Since you know who I am, shouldn’t you have basic manners? Don’t you know that it’s impolite to talk to someone while wearing a mask?”

Shirley’s heart skipped a beat when she heard those words.

She started wondering whether Keysha already knew about her disfigurement.

“I…” Shirley raised her hand and touched the mask on her face. Due to nervousness, she felt her breath getting stuck, and her gaze flickered. “I have a slight cold, so I’m wearing a mask to prevent spreading it.”

“Is it a fake cold, or are you just too ashamed to show your face?”

Her words were like a sharp sword, piercing harshly at Shirley’s heart, making her heart tremble with pain.

Indeed, Keysha came prepared.

Feeling the pressure given to her by the noblewoman, Shirley gradually realized that there was an insurmountable gap between her and Skyler.