

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1071-1080

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1071-After hesitation, she clenched her fists and took the courage to remove the mask from her face, revealing a fair and delicate complexion marred by a sinister scar.

“Tsk tsk...”

When Skyler’s mother, Keysha Oliver, saw Shirley’s appearance, she clicked her tongue and shook her head. “What a pity. You have such a delicate face. How did it end up like this? Don’t you plan to have plastic surgery to restore it?”

Confronted by the formidable presence of the woman, Shirley felt a suffocated pressure that prevented her from raising her head to meet her gaze. Perhaps it was the deep-seated insecurity within her that robbed her of the courage she needed.

“I... I do plan to, but the wound hasn’t healed yet, and it will take some more time,” she answered truthfully.

Keysha nodded slightly and gazed at Shirley. “Do you like Skyler?” she straightforwardly questioned.

“Yes.”

“Do you plan to marry Skyler?”

With a direct question, Shirley was taken aback and looked up in alarm at Keysha. However, the powerful presence of the well-maintained, charming plumpy noblewoman compelled her to lower her head. “I... I think so,” she stammered.

“Great.”

Instead of the refusal, the lady gladly agreed.

Shirley knew things wouldn’t be that simple. Instead, she lightly pursed her lips and repeatedly encouraged and forced herself to directly meet Keysha’s gaze, waiting for her following words.

“Well, let’s talk about my son then,” Keysha concisely stated. “Skyler may appear suave and light-minded to outsiders, but as a mother, I know he has only had two relationships in total. Well, including you, it makes it three. The first was when he mistook ‘liking someone’ for love during his first infatuation. He fell in love with Sofia Green when he met her. He loved Sofia for eight years, but they broke up due to a small mistake.”

“After the breakup, Sofia went to Castron and married someone, but that person was not someone Sofia genuinely liked. It was all just to make Skyler jealous. However, my son is also a stubborn person, and when he found out that Sofia had married someone, he couldn’t accept it, which gradually made him develop feelings for you. In other words, he... “

She scrutinized Shirley with the gaze of examining an item. “You’re not his type. I suppose he’s just using you to provoke Sofia. Also, seeing you being beaten by Sofia makes him feel guilty, and your disfigurement evokes his sympathy.”

Keysha’s words were sharp and pierced Shirley’s heart with each word. The pain was almost unbearable, as if it were bleeding, but she struggled to conceal it. However, respect must be shown since she was facing Skyler’s mother.

“However, if you’re not afraid of him toying with your emotions and truly want to marry him, I won’t stop you,” the woman glanced at her phone and said. “In two days, it’s his grandmother’s birthday celebration, and they will invite businessmen and celebrities from various fields. If you dare to attend without makeup, I think... his grandmother might agree.”

“Oh, I forgot to mention. Skyler inherited his father’s bad habit of being very concerned about his reputation.” Keysha seemed to remember something and said.

Without waiting for Shirley’s response, Keysha turned around, got into the car, and drove away without another word.

Shirley stood still and watched as the car gradually moved farther away. Her heart sank deeper.

Although Keysha’s words were not particularly sharp and mean, Shirley understood the meaning clearly.

Firstly, Skyler's father, Friderik Robins, would disagree because she was disfigured. Secondly, Skyler was somewhat famous in Bloomstead, and, just like his father, he cared a lot about his reputation. If she were to attend Skyler's grandmother's birthday party without makeup, not only would she but the entire Robins family would also be ridiculed.

Ding—

Just then, the sound of a text message notification rang from the phone.

Shirley picked up her phone in a daze and opened a text message. It was a video message where in the video, Veronica and Matthew conversed in Melinda's office at the plastic surgery clinic.

Veronica asked, "Miss Levine, is there really no solution to my sister's scar-prone condition?"

Melinda shook her head and let out a sigh. "The scars on her face are too deep, and she is prone to scarring. Even after multiple repairs, the results will be minimal."

Clang! Shirley's phone slipped and fell to the ground. Her body lost focus upon hearing the bad news.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1072-Tears welled up in her eyes and blurred her vision in an instant.

Shirley stood there like a sculpted figure as the wind cooled her heart and swept away all her hopes, leaving her in an icy abyss with the bone-chilling cold.

So... So it turns out it was all 'well-intentioned lies.' It turns out scar-prone is completely irreparable!

...

Metric Technology, President's Office.

When Matthew was presumed dead, Veronica took over the management of Metric Technology on his behalf. As a result, when she arrived at the company, no one questioned her presence excessively.

Veronica could not help but stifle a laugh as she stood outside the president's office while holding the doorknob.

She had not greeted Matthew when she arrived today as she wanted to surprise him.

Quietly pushed the door open, she stepped inside and exclaimed, "Ah..."

Before she could utter the word "wild," she saw Matthew standing by the floor-to-ceiling window with a woman tightly hugging him. "President Kings, I..."

The woman was about to say something, but a clever idea struck her when she glanced sideways and saw Veronica walking in. "I like you. I fell deeply in love with you at first sight. I know you have feelings for me too. Otherwise, we wouldn't have done 'that kind of thing,'" she said coquettishly.

Veronica raised her eyebrow, casually closed the door, and walked into the office in her high heels while carrying her handbag

Matthew heard the sound of high heels, turned around, and saw Veronica.

In that instant, his heart skipped a beat for no apparent reason, and he became inexplicably nervous.

"Get out!" He shouted angrily and pushed away the woman next to him.

The woman, who had fallen to the ground, winced in pain and sobbed with a grievance, "President Kings, you... you've turned your back on me. Last time at the hotel, you slept with me. Now that your wife is here, why are you pretending to be so righteous?"

Veronica placed her bag aside and sat on the sofa. She rested her elbows on the armrest, propped up her head and pouted. "Tsk ts, the timing couldn't have been any better. I almost missed the show."

Matthew, dressed in a white shirt with rolled-up sleeves, glanced at Veronica with his cold gaze. His handsome figure was accentuated by the white shirt, giving off an air of restrained allure. It was very eye-catching.

Especially with his ambiguous and scornful gaze, Veronica could not help but laugh for no reason.

Just as Veronica and Matthew were flirting, the woman on the floor immediately stood up and slammed a pregnancy test stick onto the table. "Veronica, I'm already carrying your husband's child. You both must take responsibility for this."

Veronica glanced at the pregnancy test, nodded, and turned to Matthew. "Seems like she's really pregnant. Matt, you better take responsibility for this."

Veronica replied with a sarcastic tone and a hint of mockery.

Matthew's face immediately turned as dark as a storm cloud. He strode towards Veronica with his long legs, grabbed her arm, and embraced her. He wrapped one arm around her waist and used the other to lightly lift her chin and bite her lips. "Is this what you mean by 'taking responsibility?'" he murmured.

The couple openly flirted, which infuriated the woman in the white dress on the ground. Her face turned red as she exclaimed, "You... you've gone too far. Matthew, you are so despicable and heartless. You slept with me and just walked away?"

Veronica raised her hand, gently rested her fair fingers on Matthew's face and softly pushed him away. "Stop it. The young lady is waiting for you to take responsibility."

The man wrapped his hands around her waist, his gaze filled with endless tenderness as he looked at Veronica. "My dear wife, what is the appropriate way to take responsibility?"

"Well..." Veronica lowered her head and glanced at his lower part. "How about cutting it off? To prevent any future troubles?" Veronica was no longer surprised as she had seen this kind of trick many times.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1073-The man raised an eyebrow and smirked. "Why don't you give it a try?" he said threateningly.

Then, he leaned close to her ear and whispered, "You are the head of the family. Would you consider helping me handle this matter?"

Veronica could not help but laugh at his teasing, looking somewhat hesitant. "I suppose I could somehow give it a try."

She let go of Matthew and sat on the couch, looking at the disheveled woman in front of her. She pointed to the pregnancy test stick on the table and questioned, "Are you sure it was you and... my husband at the hotel?"

The woman wiped her tears and nodded pitifully. "Yes, I'm sure."

"And where's the evidence?"

"The... evidence..." The woman hesitated for a moment, thinking. "I... I..."

"No evidence?" Veronica shook her head in frustration. "I was hoping that if you had the evidence to prove that this child is my husband's, at least I could offer you a generous compensation, but how can I be convinced without any evidence?"

Matthew casually walked over to the nearby table, leisurely grinding the coffee and being completely composed.

The woman in the dress clenched her lips tightly and struggled for a while. "I have it! I have the evidence! That day at the hotel, when we were dining, I spiked his tea with something! Then, I helped him back to the hotel, and we... we..."

Veronica did not bother to argue. "Well, it seems like you do have the evidence. But, young lady, could you at least have some basic common sense before falsely accusing someone? Matt and I returned from our trip less than half a month ago. It would take at least a month to confirm your pregnancy even if you are pregnant."

She waved her hand dismissively. "You have one minute. If you don't leave, I'll call the police."

Suddenly, Veronica could not be bothered to nag with this woman. It was simply a waste of time.

Matthew turned around and walked to his desk, pressing the intercom button. "Thomas, come in."

A minute later, Thomas walked in and looked at the sobbing woman sitting on the floor, momentarily stunned.

Matthew commanded, "Take her, along with the thing on the table, to the police station."

"No, please, don't!" she pleaded.

The woman sobbed and pleaded, "You clearly slept with me at the hotel that day. Although this child... this child is my boyfriend's, the fact that you slept with me is true..."

Thomas listened to the woman's words; his temples throbbed, then dragged her out directly.

The dissatisfied women struggled and resisted. She had initially planned to threaten them by saying Matthew had 'slept' with her, but then the 'official wife' appeared.

Forced into a corner, she reluctantly took the pregnancy test stick out, intending to sow discord between them.

Little did she know, the couple shared an unexpected level of trust.

The woman was taken away, and the office restored its peacefulness.

Veronica leaned against the couch, raised her hand to massage her temples and sighed.

Matthew approached her from behind and placed his hand on her temples, gently massaging them. "She was my company's secretary, and because she had met with the clients before, so I took her along for dinner with the clients at the hotel..."

Before Veronica could inquire about the specific situation, Matthew took the initiative to speak.

With her eyes closed, Veronica felt the tenderness from the man. "You don't need to explain. I still have some trust in you."

She interrupted him. "You remained indifferent when Eleanor flattered over you. With such average looks, she wouldn't be attractive enough to you."

Her excessive trust surprised Matthew. He bypassed the couch and walked over to her, sitting by her side and embracing her. "You trust me so much;

aren't you afraid that one day I'd betray you and do something bad behind you?

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1074-"I trust you, but that doesn't mean I'm foolish."

Veronica leaned against him. "Firstly, she claimed to be pregnant with your child, which didn't align with the timeline. Secondly, she said you slept with her. Given your capabilities, even if you were drugged, you wouldn't fail to notice. I know your self-control and perceptiveness best. And let's talk about looks, shall we? You rejected the extraordinary beauty like Eleanor, so how could you be interested in someone as ordinary and superficial as her?"

She trusted Matthew. However, the moment the door opened, she felt uncomfortable upon seeing a woman hugging Matthew from behind.

After a moment of calm consideration, everything became clear to her.

"That makes sense."

A contented smile graced Matthew's handsome face as he held her, savoring the blissful moment.

"How's the company been lately? I have a lot of free time now. Is there anything I can do?" Rosa Escarrà, Jayden, and Shawn were managing the company. Veronica could be a hands-off boss, as certain matters did not require her attention.

As for the private detective agency, she had partnered with Sean, and there were others who took care of the agency. Veronica had no role to play there either.

Lately, she found herself idle every day, feeling a bit bored.

"Well, do you want to go watch a movie tonight?" Matthew suggested.

Ada and Alan left with Tony and his wife, so now there were only Skyler and Shirley in the villa, which made the early return quite dull.

With some rare leisure time, Matthew wanted to make up for the regrets between the two.

“What new movies have been released recently?” Veronica did not keep up with cinema information much.

“Are you kidding? That sci-fi blockbuster where you had scenes with Stephen, remember?”

Matthew tilted his head, looking at the woman in his arms.

“Oh, yeah, I remember now. I heard someone on the news saying the movie did very well at the box office.”

As Veronica said this, she boringly leaned against his leg and sighed. “It has nothing to do with me.”

She looked up at the ceiling, blinked her long eyelashes, and exclaimed, “When I was a kid, I used to dream of being a model and even fantasized about being an actress, but I never had the opportunity. Having a scene with a superstar can be considered a way to make up for that regret.”

“Didn’t you ever think of becoming an actress? Being an actress or starting a company can make good money, too,” Matthew suggested to Veronica.

“I’m already twenty-four years old. Who would want me as an actress now? Those people all like young and fresh faces; they wouldn’t like someone like me,” she replied.

“As long as you like it, that’s enough,” Matthew lowered his head and looked at her, running his hand through her hair. “Life is short, and it’s best to do things you enjoy.”

Matthew felt that Veronica had lived a difficult life and was being controlled like a puppet. Now, he hoped she could live each day according to her will.

“Do you own any of the film and television companies?” Veronica suddenly asked. “I remember you have one, right?”

“It went bankrupt.”

“What? Even your company could bankrupt?” Veronica seemed to have heard a joke. She suddenly sat up, covering her mouth and laughing.

Seeing her laughing uncontrollably, Matthew laughed too. “It was profitable all along. But as the company grew, I forgot about that particular company. It

turned out that someone within the company was secretly manipulating the accounts and embezzling company profits. Over time, the company's performance deteriorated, and it eventually went out of business before I found out," he replied.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1075-**Shirley Wilson Left**

"Indeed, money can make one behave recklessly," said Veronica as she chuckled and shook her head. She never expected such a thing to happen to Matthew.

Ring ring ring—

Just as they were joking around, Veronica's phone suddenly rang.

She pulled out her phone, glanced at the screen, and said to Matthew, "It's the lunatic calling me. Let me answer it."

Veronica leaned against Matthew and turned on the speakerphone to answer the call. "Calling me at this hour, are you asking me out for dinner?"

"Oh, come on! Demoness, can you have some dignity? I called you to share some great news, and you're talking about food?"

Larry's excitement could be felt on the other end of the phone.

Veronica glanced up at Matthew, her eyes filled with a hint of anticipation. "What's the good news?"

"'Interstellar' was a huge box office success, don't you know?" Larry was quite excited.

Considering his position, the reaction was entirely unexpected.

"Well, it is not your first movie to achieve such success. Is there really a need to be so excited?"

"I... you..." Larry was momentarily at a loss for words and muttered under his breath. "It is you and your performance that made the box office successful. Of course, I'm excited. Your scenes with Stephen were absolutely captivating. Several directors noticed you and even asked me to contact you for film opportunities."

Larry was extremely excited, and his voice unconsciously raised in volume. "With the support of 'Interstellar,' you will not have to worry about your career in the film industry. Weren't you the most eager person to become an actor when we were in school? Isn't this the opportunity you've been waiting for?"

As Veronica's 'best buddy,' Larry understood her dreams well.

"What kind of international joke are you talking about? I'm married, and I have two kids. How can I be an actor? Stop kidding around." Veronica thought Larry had lost his mind.

"Talented actors speak through their work; getting married doesn't affect that," Larry patiently persuaded Veronica. Then, he impatiently added, "Alright, forget it. I have something to do now. We'll talk later."

"Oh, alright... beep beep beep—"

Before Veronica could even finish the word 'alright,' he hung up the phone.

She held her phone, with Larry's words echoing in her mind.

Initially, she had a passion for acting, but due to a difficult family environment and financial pressures, she could not pursue her career as an actress. Instead, she wholeheartedly focused on voice work, earning money like crazy.

Now that she had money and a happy family, Veronica thought it would be good to dabble in the film industry and do what she truly wanted.

"Do whatever you want to do. Roni, life is short, so don't leave any regrets behind," Matthew said as he held her hand. He truly supported her in everything.

"Really?" She hesitated. "I had married you, and we have two children. Even if I have the talent, people will say I enter the film industry with your financial support."

Considering this, Veronica waved her hand dismissively. "Well... Forget it. Some dreams will always remain dreams, without a chance to be realized."

She sighed deeply, and her tone filled with endless regret. Matthew said nothing more.

Shortly after, they returned to Pinewoods Villa together.

When they were home, Veronica did not see Shirley. When she was about to call her, a servant passed by. "Where are Shirley and Skyler?" she asked.

"Young Master Skyler drove away today, probably taking Miss Wilson with him," the servant replied. Despite she only saw Skyler driving away, considering how inseparable they are, the servant instinctively assumed that they left the villa together.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1076-**eronica and Matthew Divorced**

"I see." Veronica nodded. "Alright, go ahead and do your tasks."

"The servant mentioned that Skyler took Shirley out. They're probably going for a joyride," said Veronica when she entered the living room.

"We'll be having dinner soon. Should we give them a call?" Matthew suggested.

Veronica shook her head, looking slightly annoyed. "Are you stupid? Skyler went through all that trouble to take Shirley away. I'm sure they went out to relax. Shirley has been feeling down lately, so it's good for her to get out for a while. Let's not bother them."

Her words woke Matthew up.

Matthew walked up to her and playfully tapped her nose. "Why are you so clever?" He took her hand and led her toward the dining room. "I asked the kitchen to prepare your favorite dish today. Let's have a good meal."

"Okay, sounds good." They walked hand in hand to the dining room.

Since returning to the country, this was the first time they dined alone, and it felt rather lonely, mostly due to the lack of familiarity.

After dinner, Veronica went to her room and had a video call with Rosa while Matthew sat in the study room, lost in his thought.

Thomas was tasked to investigate Flavian, and the information he obtained revealed that Flavian was thriving in Mythpoint and had a son and a daughter.

However, it seemed that Flavian doted on his son, as information about him was tightly guarded and impossible to discover.

Matthew did not think much of it, but the fact that Flavian was doing well surprised him, even when they had not contacted each other for many years.

Moreover, his properties were all registered under his current wife, Lindsey's name.

This clearly demonstrated how deeply he loved Lindsey.

Whenever Matthew thought about this, he felt Flavian was a despicable scoundrel who betrayed his biological mother.

Furthermore, Matthew believed that the reason Flavian did not put the properties under his name was to prevent people from knowing his true identity.

After all, everyone in Bloomstead knew that Matthew's father, Flavian, had long been 'dead.'

"Why did he suddenly come back? What's his purpose?" Matthew was puzzled and suddenly became worried.

After contemplating for a moment, he picked up his phone and called Veronica's foster parents.

Once the call went through, they talked for over half an hour.

In the evening, the couple enjoyed a romantic bath, indulging in the intimacy of their bodies. Matthew thoughtfully massaged Veronica's back, and their close contact ignited a passionate flame.

They indulged themselves in the bathtub that was filled with warm water. With the vigorous shake of the bathtub, the water splashed everywhere. They continued to play until the water turned chilly. Only then did Matthew release Veronica from his embrace.

"I'm tired..." Veronica's heavy eyelids drooped, and she fell asleep in his embrace.

Matthew helped to clean her body and was tempted to have her again during the process, but seeing how exhausted she was, he refrained.

He carried her back to bed, helped her put on the pajamas, and covered her with a thin blanket. After that, he returned to the study room for work.

The next day, Veronica, who had enjoyed a good night's sleep, was awakened by her phone ringtone.

With her eyes half-closed, she fumbled for her phone and answered the call. "Who is it?"

"Veronica, you and my master got divorced? Oh my god, you actually got divorced? Does it mean that I, Princess Eleanor of the hidden clan... uh, does it mean that I can pursue him now?" Eleanor's voice came from the other end of the phone.

Veronica's mind suddenly cleared up a bit from her groggy state. "What divorce?" she sat in bed, realizing that Matthew was no longer in the room.

"You and my master divorced. It's all over Twitter now. They say the 'resurrected' Matthew had found a new love and no longer loved you, so you got divorced. Haha, that 'new love,' is it me?" Eleanor guessed with excessive confidence.

"Ugh, how can you believe what those unscrupulous media outlets say?" Veronica scoffed and dismissed it.

"I don't believe what the unscrupulous media says, but my master posted a video proving it. So, of course, I believe it," Eleanor threw another "depth charge," leaving Veronica dumbfounded.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1077-"Why didn't I know..." Veronica stared at her phone, lost in thought.

Eleanor didn't expect Veronica to be utterly unaware of the matter. Veronica hung up the phone just as she was about to inquire further.

In the room, Veronica threw back the covers and got up. She ran to the bathroom barefoot and opened the door. "Matthew, are you..."

She peered inside and realized that Matthew was nowhere to be found. Immediately, she turned and left the room, standing in the second-floor hallway. She looked at the living room but still no sign of Matthew.

Finally, she looked towards the study room at the end of the corridor and quickly walked over, reaching out to open the door.

To her surprise, Matthew sat quietly at the desk, engrossed in handling documents.

His calm demeanor made Veronica doubt herself. Maybe Eleanor was lying?

Only then did she realize that she did not even open Twitter.

She stood outside, took out her phone and opened Twitter. As expected, the trending topic #TheResurrectedMatthewDivorced surged to the top!

Veronica clicked on the trending news, and apart from some text, there was a video attached featuring Matthew himself.

Before she could even open the video, Matthew stood up and walked over. "Why are you getting up so early?"

His usual gentleness and soft-spoken manner made it seem as if they were still deeply in love. Yet this despicable man had already publicly announced their divorce.

As the person involved, Veronica had absolutely no acknowledgment of this matter!

"What do you mean by 'so early?!'" Veronica raised her head and glared angrily at Matthew, hurling her phone at him. "The news says we were divorced. What does that mean?!"

The phone flew through the air in a parabolic arc, but Matthew caught it gracefully with a gentle smile. "You just got this phone after returning to the country, and it was not even half a month ago. It seems like you don't appreciate it at all."

His tone was reproachful as if he did not take the divorce seriously.

He remained calm while Veronica fumed with anger. She quickly approached Matthew, clenched her fist, and smashed his chest. "Answer me. What do you mean by getting divorced?"

Veronica was wholly bewildered and could not understand why Matthew would choose to divorce. Just yesterday, they were entwined and affectionate.

"Ouch..." Matthew winced in pain, clutching his chest. "You're so fierce. Are you trying to murder your husband?"

“What husband? You publicly announced our divorce, so now you’re my ex-husband!” Her face turned red with anger mixed with a sense of grievance.

Seeing that she was outraged, Matthew could not tease her any longer.

He held her hand and wrapped his arm around her waist. “I’m sorry, I made the decision without consulting you first.”

Veronica furrowed her eyebrows, feeling confused.

“Didn’t you mention that your dream was to become an actress? And you were worried that our marriage would affect that. So, I decided to publicly announce our divorce so you can enter the entertainment industry openly and pursue your career however you want.”

When Matthew heard Veronica’s words in the office yesterday, he genuinely wanted to fulfill her dreams.

But because Veronica said they were married and entering the entertainment industry would subject her to various criticisms, so he thought about how to solve the problem.

Returning to the Pinewoods Villa at night, he received information from Thomas about Flavian. Suddenly, he understood that Flavian’s unclear motives must have some hidden agenda.

If they publicly announced their divorce, it would allow Veronica to enter the entertainment industry smoothly and protect her from Flavian’s disturbances. Up to this point, he could not determine Flavian’s true intentions.

“What... What?”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1078-**The Form of Marriage**

Veronica was stunned and speechless. She never expected Matthew to have such an outrageous idea. “You want to divorce me just to fulfill my wish?”

“Don’t be angry. It’s not a real divorce, just a formality.” Matthew sighed, his sensuous lips curling slightly. “If we don’t make it public, how can you enter the film industry? Whatever you want to do, I will wholeheartedly support you. It’s just that we’ll be in a fake divorce situation for now. You might face some difficulties when entering the industry, so please don’t aggrieve yourself.”

“You...you...” Veronica raised her hand and pointed to him. She stuttered for a while and did not know what to say. “Next time, can you tell me first before doing anything?”

“If I told you, you would definitely refuse,” Matthew reasoned.

He made a valid point. If he really discussed it with Veronica, she would undoubtedly reject it. Still, Veronica feared that the explosive news would cause her foster parents to worry.

A faint smile appeared on the man’s face. “I had called and explained the situation to them last night. They are very supportive.”

“What? So all of you knew this, and I, as the person involved, am the last to find out?”

Veronica was angry and helpless. She glared at him. “Matthew, you’ve gone too far!”

Taking matters into his own hands regarding her marriage was despicable.

“Are you angry?” the man lowered his head and approached her. “If you’re angry...” He took her hand. “Come on, hit me to vent your anger.”

“Forget it. I can’t be bothered with you anymore.” Veronica snorted and was about to leave.

How could she beat Matthew? He was the one that considered everything for her wholeheartedly. It would only show her immaturity if she continued to be angry with him over this matter.

But deep inside, she could not help but feel a sourness. Matthew was too good to her, so good that she felt unworthy.

Little did Veronica know that Matthew pulled her into his arms as soon as she turned around. In the blink of an eye, she found herself being hugged by Matthew. “It’s already late fall, and you’re still walking barefoot. Aren’t you afraid of catching a cold?”

Matthew held her as they walked outside but continued to tease her. “You still don’t know how to take care of yourself, I have no ideas how you’ve grown up this far.”

Veronica wrapped her hands around his neck, feeling cherished. It was like she was immersed in a honey jar, surrounded by a lovely atmosphere that nearly made her dizzy.

Feeling frustrated and helpless, she said, "It was all because of your actions. When I woke up, Eleanor called me and said we divorced, asking if she had a chance with you."

"So, are you feeling insecure?" Matthew carried her into the bedroom, gently placing her on the bed and sitting beside her. "Is it because you've realized you can't live without me?" he asked.

"Tsk, narcissist," Veronica replied, amused by his teasing.

Then, she thought of something else. "If we're getting divorced and people ask me about it, what should I say?"

Since they had announced the divorce publicly, Veronica could not 'change her mind' anymore, or she would face criticism from outsiders.

But even so, there would be online keyboard warriors relentlessly insulting her.

Anyway, since they were 'getting divorced,' it might not be a bad idea to follow Matthew's suggestion and enter the entertainment industry. They could even establish a film and television company if the opportunity arose since it was pretty profitable.

"I've talked to Drew, Caleb, and Miguel. You can rest assured," Matthew truthfully replied.

After speaking with Veronica's foster father, Tony, over the phone last night, he had a video call with his buddies and explained the situation.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1079- **Showing Affection Publicly**

He had also cautioned Troy and Thomas.

"What does Eleanor say about this?" Veronica asked.

"Troy should have explained everything to Eleanor by now," Matthew replied, laughing at her constant inquiries about Eleanor. "Silly girl, don't worry. I have absolutely no interest in Eleanor."

“That’s good then.”

Veronica raised her eyebrow, her sharp gaze fixed on him, playfully threatening him, “If I ever find out that you betray me, I’ll castrate you on a dark and stormy night!”

Matthew leaned down, gently nibbled her lips as she finished speaking, and put his forehead against hers. “If I get castrated, who will satisfy my Roni?”

He leaned closer to her ear and whispered, “My Roni has quite ‘demanding’ needs. Without me, no one else can satisfy you.”

His words made Veronica blush slightly, turning her cheeks and ears red. “Who says that? No.”

“Is that so?” Matthew smirked mischievously. “Yesterday, when we had our romantic bath, who was the one that was begging me, saying she ‘wanted it?’”

“You...” Veronica blushed and embarrassedly stood up. “I don’t want to talk to you anymore. I need to brush my teeth. I’m starving.”

Even though they had been married for a year, Veronica still felt shy about their intimate matters.

She ran into the bathroom to brush her teeth and wash her face, only to discover that Matthew had already squeezed the toothpaste onto her toothbrush.

Veronica picked it up, and a smile spread across her face.

After they had breakfast, Veronica received a video call from her foster parents. In the video, Tony anxiously asked if their divorce was fake while Veronica walked over to Matthew’s side. Matthew naturally hugged her; they glanced at each other affectionately and kissed. “Dad, do you believe us now?” Veronica asked playfully and laughed.

“Ugh, you’re all grown up and still do not know what is ashamed. Fine, I’m hanging up.” Tony hung up with a disgusted look on his face.

People from rural backgrounds often had conservative and traditional mindsets, where they could not accept youngsters kissing in person. Tony and Daniella had believed that they were faking their divorce.

“My dad almost didn’t believe us.” Veronica sighed.

“Well, he believes now,” Matthew said, holding her close. “I’m not going to the office today. There are journalists everywhere outside.”

“It’s rare that we have so much free time. Let’s go. Teach me how to play golf,” Veronica requested.

Pinewoods Villa was a large estate with a golf court, but Veronica had no mood to play golf due to the events that happened last year.

Now that she finally had some free time, she could ask Matthew to teach her how to play golf.

But things went differently than planned. When Veronica Murphy finished speaking, Sean, Ruka, Monica, Ivana, and others called her to ask about her divorce and if she wanted to have a drink or chat with them.

In the end, Veronica turned them all down, citing her ‘bad mood’ as the reason.

“You see, one lie requires countless more to cover it up,” Veronica teased, raising her phone toward Matthew.

“You’re absolutely right, my dear wife.” Matthew did not deny it. He continued, “Once you enter the film industry, I’ll move to Twilight Condominium.”

“It’s better if I go,” Veronica analyzed, “This villa costs billions, and it’s not suitable for me to stay here after our divorce. Besides, it’s a bit far from the city center. The main point is that Ada and Alan are not at home, and Skyler and Shirley are too. It’s just you and me here. Twilight Condominium would be cozier.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1080-It was inevitable to feel lonely if only the two of them lived in the villa.

“Alright, I’ll follow your lead.” Matthew nodded in agreement, finding Veronica’s idea more reasonable.

At that moment, Larry called, “Demoness, what’s happening? Did that playboy Matthew dump you? Where is he? I’ll find him and teach him a lesson!”

Veronica chuckled softly. “No, no, no, let me explain. Matt and I are having a fake divorce. Remember when you said you wanted to help me enter the film industry...”

As she explained the reason for their fake divorce to Larry, she warned him not to tell anyone.

Meanwhile, Matthew received a call from Skyler. “What’s up?” Matthew answered the phone, asking.

On the other end of the line, Skyler asked anxiously, “Matt, where’s Shirley? Can you ask her to pick up the phone? She hasn’t responded to me since last night, and I’m a bit worried.”

“Didn’t Shirley leave with you?” Matthew’s eyebrows slightly furrowed, instantly sensing a bad omen.

“No, she didn’t. Yesterday I received a call from my mother and left. Shirley didn’t leave with me.”

Upon hearing that Shirley was not at Pinewoods Villa, Skyler immediately panicked, “If Shirley isn’t at the villa, where did she go?”

“Don’t worry, let me check the surveillance footage from the villa here, and I’ll contact you later.” Matthew hung up the phone.

Veronica, who was chatting with Larry, noticed that something was wrong. “Sorry, I have something to do now. I’ll call you back later,” she immediately told Larry.

She ended the call and looked at Matthew, “Shirley didn’t leave with Skyler?”

“No. Drew said his mother called him yesterday and asked him to come back, but Shirley didn’t leave with him,” Matthew replied.

Matthew stood up and took Veronica’s hand, “Let’s go and check the surveillance.”

Veronica stood up and walked with him towards the exit of the lobby. “If she didn’t leave with Skyler, where would she go?” she murmured.

Vaguely, Veronica felt that Shirley must have encountered something. Otherwise, she would not have suddenly disappeared.

Matthew and Veronica arrived at the east side of the villa. They checked the surveillance footage in a monitoring room on the ground floor's right side.

After searching for a few minutes, they finally discovered that a car had stopped at the villa entrance after Skyler had left. A noblewoman then got out and spoke to Shirley.

"Who is she?" Veronica pointed to the elegant woman on the monitor screen and asked.

"Drew's mother," Matthew answered.

"How could it be her?" Veronica furrowed her brow, "Why did she know that Shirley was here? And how would she know who Shirley is?"

"You forgot about Sofia Green?" Matthew reminded Veronica.

"It's her again!" Veronica realized.

Matthew dialed Skyler's number and briefly explained the situation.

"Today's your off day. Let's go to Shirley's home town; I know where she lives," Veronica suggested after he ended the call.

"Alright," Matthew agreed readily.

They left the villa and drove straight to Shirley's house.

On the way, Matthew called Skyler and asked him to follow them to Shirley's hometown in the rural area.

At the same time, Matthew called Caleb and reported that Shirley was missing. He requested to file a police report.

Soon, Caleb also joined the team in search of Shirley.

The news of Veronica and Matthew's 'divorce' was exposed. Flavian, Melvin, and Eviette all saw the information.

As a result, the plan changed. Eviette decided to take the initiative and contact Matthew.

She had absolute confidence in being able to 'win' Matthew back!

