

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1081-1090

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1081-Matthew, Veronica, and Skyler embarked on a journey to the picturesque countryside in search of Shirley's house. As they stepped out of the car, their gaze was drawn to Shirley's parents, who were cleaning the pigsty and engaged in a lively conversation.

With anticipation in her heart, Veronica emerged from the car, clutching a beautifully wrapped gift box. However, to her dismay, Shirley was nowhere to be found in the yard. Shirley's father, immersed in his work within the pigsty, raised his gaze upon seeing Veronica, his brows furrowing in an attempt to recognize the woman before him. "Who are you?" he inquired.

Regretful for not introducing herself earlier, Veronica extended a warm smile and spoke. "I apologize for not introducing myself earlier. My name is Veronica Murphy, Shirley's dearest friend. I came here with the sole purpose of meeting you."

Pleased with the revelation, Shirley's father, affectionately known as Mr. Wilson, set aside his water hose and broom, closing the iron gate of the pigsty as he stepped out. A hearty laugh escaped his lips. "Hahaha, so it's the three of you. Shirley didn't return with you?"

Veronica subtly glanced at Skyler, silently signaling him to remain composed.

"Shirley is still at work. We happened to pass by and thought of paying you a visit," Veronica explained, taking a step forward and presenting the gift in her hands. "These items were personally chosen by Shirley for you."

Shirley's father, a man of simple and honest nature, beheld the valuable items and smiled with contentment. "Ah, this little rascal spent a fortune on these gifts."

"Shirley is doing exceptionally well at her job and earning money. It's only fitting for her to shower you with such thoughtful presents," Skyler interjected, offering further clarification.

Accepting the gifts graciously, Shirley's father chuckled heartily. "Hahaha, alright then. I shall treasure the kindness of my child. Come, come, let's head inside."

Veronica politely shook her head, declining the offer. "There's no need, really. We have other matters to attend to, so we must take our leave. However, I promise that when I have the opportunity, I'll bring Shirley along to visit you."

"Very well, very well," Shirley's father acquiesced, his delight evident.

With a wave of her hand, Veronica bid her farewell. "Mr. Wilson, we shall take our leave now."

Matthew and Skyler echoed the gesture, expressing their own farewells to Shirley's father.

The trio then climbed back into the car and drove away, leaving Shirley's father standing at the entrance of the yard. As they retreated, Skyler couldn't help but feel a pang of guilt, an urge to compensate Shirley's father with a bank card. However, Veronica had cautioned against it, advising him, "If you give it to Shirley's father, it may raise suspicions."

In order to shield the elderly man from unnecessary worry or speculation, Skyler reluctantly chose not to present the bank card.

"If Shirley isn't at home, where could she be?" Skyler mused, leaning back in his seat, his voice tinged with despondency. "Despite our investigations, this woman has become elusive, evading all forms of surveillance. We can't seem to locate her."

"Skyler, fret not. Shirley won't be in any danger. She merely seeks solace and tranquility. Don't dwell on it too much," Veronica comforted him, her voice brimming with reassurance.

Meanwhile, Matthew focused on maneuvering the car along the challenging muddy and bumpy road.

After a brief pause, he interjected, "Perhaps our primary concern should be not finding Shirley, but rather, addressing your own situation."

Skyler, puzzled, sought clarification. "What do you mean?"

Matthew expounded, his words filled with insight. "Even if we locate Shirley, it would be futile if your family doesn't accept her. Convincing your parents to embrace Shirley during this time should be our priority."

His words struck a chord within Skyler's heart.

Indeed, finding Shirley would be futile if she continued to face opposition from his family.

"Yes, Skyler, Matthew is right," Veronica chimed in, wholeheartedly endorsing Matthew's perspective. "Shirley won't be in any danger, and she possesses financial stability. You needn't worry excessively."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1082- **Love's Serenade Amidst Trials**

"Understood," Skyler Robins murmured, rubbing his temples, overwhelmed by the weight of his predicament.

"Matthew and I will mobilize our resources to locate Shirley. You should focus on your family matters," Veronica assured Skyler. "I consider Shirley as my own sister, and I won't allow her to endure any more harm from your family."

Veronica carried a heavy burden of guilt for Shirley's disfigurement, and her resolve to protect Shirley was unwavering.

"I know what I need to do," Skyler replied, gazing out of the car window, lost in thought.

Upon returning to the city center, Skyler went his separate way, while Veronica and Matthew made their way to the Pinewoods Villa.

As they arrived at the grand estate, their eyes were drawn to a graceful figure donned in a vibrant red dress, waiting in the courtyard.

None other than Eleanor stood before them.

The sedan glided into the villa's garage, and Veronica and Matthew alighted from the vehicle.

Eleanor approached them, a piece of Limburger in hand, her voice filled with curiosity. "Veronica Murphy, what's going on? What brings you here?"

Eleanor's unexpected fondness for these inexpensive Limburger, despite having enjoyed the finest delicacies during her time in the hidden clan, amused Veronica.

"Why are you eating those?" Veronica asked, bemused.

Eleanor, with a plate of Limburger in hand, replied, "Troy Ritter was munching on these while drinking, so I decided to give them a try. I actually quite like them," she explained, offering Veronica a taste. "Want to try some?"

Chuckling softly, Veronica declined the offer. "No, thank you. I've had enough of those since I was a child," she said, smiling.

Indeed, the allure of those Limburgers was hard to resist.

Disappointed, Eleanor reclaimed the plate of Limburger and glanced at them, her curiosity undimmed. "So, what's the reason behind your sudden divorce? If Troy Ritter hadn't informed me that it was a sham, I, Princess Eleanor of the hidden clan might have thought there was a chance for me."

In front of them, Eleanor referred to herself as Princess Eleanor of the hidden clan without reservation, a reminder of their shared history.

Raising an eyebrow, Matthew affectionately wrapped his arm around Veronica's waist, drawing closer to her, his warm smile filled with tenderness. "Put aside those unrealistic notions, Eleanor. Roni and I are deeply in love."

Eleanor, Limburger in hand, suddenly found them unappetizing. Pouting, she cast a disdainful glance at Matthew. "Tsk, how boring."

Without a backward glance, she turned and walked toward Troy Ritter, who stood not far away. "Troy Ritter, let's head home."

"We've only just arrived. Can't we stay and have some fun?" Veronica playfully brushed off Matthew's arm, her voice tinged with complaint. "Why do you insist on provoking her?"

"I'm simply worried that my wife might become jealous," Matthew replied, his warm smile exuding approachability and gentleness, a far cry from his previous aloof demeanor.

"I came here to have fun, yet you two keep displaying your affection in front of me. I can't take it!" Eleanor declared without turning back. She then addressed Troy Ritter, who stood by the car. "Forget it, let's not go home. Let's go find Skyler Robins."

“Skyler Robins is busy today and won’t be able to accompany you,” Veronica reminded her. “If you’re feeling bored, you can seek out Miguel Lynch. He always seems to have plenty of free time.”

Matthew and his brothers were all engrossed in their respective endeavors, Caleb Shaw was aiding in the search for Shirley Wilson, and only Miguel Lynch had a relatively open schedule.

Eleanor shook her head. “Miguel Lynch is too serious and rigid. I don’t like him.”

Ring, ring, ring...

Just then, Veronica’s phone rang.

She answered the call. “Crazy?”

“Why would he be calling at this moment?”

Veronica pondered the reason behind his call.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1083- **Love and Hate**

“Where are you? I have a friend, a director, who wants to meet you,” said Larry over the phone.

“Now?”

“Yes,” Larry replied, then lowered his voice and whispered softly, “He watched ‘Star Voyage’ and really admired your skills. Since there’s a new film in the making, he wants you to audition.”

“Alright, send me the address, I’ll come over now.” Veronica nodded.

In order to help her enter the entertainment industry, Matthew even publicly announced their ‘divorce,’ and she couldn’t let him down.

After hanging up the phone, Veronica looked at Eleanor, her eyes shining, and said, “Eleanor, aren’t you bored? Come, I’ll take you out to play.”

“Really?” Eleanor turned around, looking happy.

Veronica raised her hand and touched her forehead, awkwardly pointing at the bag of Limburger in her hand. "Can you throw those away? The smell is too strong."

She was going for an audition and it was a good opportunity to take Eleanor out to have some fun.

However, she had been eating the Limburger all along, and the strong smell was indeed going to her head.

"Sure, no problem." Eleanor made an 'OK' gesture and walked over to the nearby trash can, but only throwing the empty packaging into the bin after finishing the last piece.

Veronica looked at Matthew, and the two of them smiled at each other.

"Troy Ritter, we have so many delicious foods in Bloomstead, can't you take her to eat something else?" Veronica looked at Troy, who was standing straight. "Eating too many Limburgers is not good for her health."

Troy shrugged, spreading his hands. "I took her to try exotic delicacies, but she said she didn't like them. So I took her to the snack street instead, and recently, every evening, she goes there like clockwork, with skewers in her left hand and milk tea in her right hand."

Saying that, Troy shrugged again. "What can I do?"

"Um... alright." Veronica was speechless. "Then you go with Matt and help find Shirley. I'll accompany Eleanor today."

"Okay, Mrs. Kings." Troy nodded.

"Goodbye." Veronica turned around and waved to Matthew. "The lunatic called me for an audition. I wonder if it will be successful."

The man approached her, tidying up a strand of hair at her temple and tucking it behind her ear. "I believe in you."

"Yeah, I'll do my best." Veronica left and beckoned to Eleanor, then drove her red Chevrolet out of the villa's spacious garage.

The Chevrolet sedan, worth only over a hundred thousand dollars, stood out among the luxury cars parked together.

But this car was the first car Veronica bought for herself, and she couldn't bear to part with it, so she kept it.

In their current 'divorced' state, Veronica driving a car worth over 15 thousand dollars seemed quite fitting.

The sedan left the villa and headed straight for the film and television media company.

On the way, Eleanor asked again why they faked their divorce, and Veronica had to explain it to her again.

As a result, Eleanor's face immediately drooped. "I really have a cheap mouth, why did I have to ask?"

She covered her chest. "I've had enough of you guys flaunting your love every day. I'm both jealous and envious. Ugh, it's so annoying."

"You are also outstanding. One day, you will find your ideal partner," Veronica said sincerely.

"I only like a perfect man like my Master Iron. Can I still find someone like him?"

"It depends on fate."

"Not very likely." Eleanor leaned on the car window, supporting her head with her hand, and sighed deeply. "When I was in the hidden clan, I had two or three husbands. But even if you add them all up, they don't even compare to one-tenth of my Master Iron."

"Now that you're in Bloomstead, don't you miss your husbands?" Veronica curiously asked.

Eleanor waved her fair finger. "Out of the three, two were forcibly arranged by my mother, merely to establish connections with some of the elders of the clan. Only one was my first love, but our relationship gradually faded."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1084-fficial Mirror

"The past is in the past. I really hope you can live a good life after you come to Bloomstead." Veronica sighed.

Both of them seemed to have their thoughts returned to the hidden clan, reminiscing about everything that happened there.

Eleanor was missing her deceased mother, while Veronica thought of Crayson.

Human emotions were complex. She had a love-hate relationship with Crayson.

After a little over an hour, they arrived at the Langston Film and Television Media Company.

The sedan parked in the basement, and Veronica got out of the car with Eleanor, entering the elevator together.

Eleanor, holding her handbag, was still touching up her makeup in front of the mirror.

Veronica couldn't help but tease. "Enough with the touch-ups. Even without makeup, you can outshine everyone. Don't you know that women can be very jealous?"

Eleanor put away her lipstick, her beautiful eyes sparkling with a playful smile, seductive and charming. "The cosmetics were given to me by Troy. If I don't use them, wouldn't it be a waste?"

"Troy gave them to you?"

In her memory, Troy was a cold and indifferent person, who had never had a girlfriend.

How could he give Eleanor cosmetics?

This guy couldn't have had a sudden change of heart, could he?

"Yes. I challenged Troy to a competition. I said that if I won, he had to give me a gift. Then... um..." She raised the lipstick in her hand. "I took him to a high-end cosmetics store and got a complete set of cosmetics worth over thirty hundred thousand from him. He was so angry that he ignored me for a whole day."

Veronica was speechless.

She had been overthinking things after all.

Ding—

The elevator arrived at the 31st floor, and the doors opened.

The two of them stepped out of the elevator and saw Larry Freeman's female assistant right in front of them.

Veronica greeted her, "Hello."

"Miss Murphy, Larry is over there. Please follow me," the assistant said, unable to help but take a few more glances at Eleanor, seemingly amazed by her beauty.

"Thank you."

Veronica thanked her and walked with the assistant toward the front corridor.

At this moment, they noticed that there were many people in the corridor for the audition, some standing, some sitting, all looking at them, some of whom Veronica had seen on TV.

And those people were all staring at the two of them with strange gazes.

"Isn't that Veronica Murphy? Why is she here?"

"Oh my god, could it be that Matthew Kings has really abandoned her, so she came to the entertainment industry to make money?"

"Oh my god, who is that woman next to Veronica? She's so beautiful and ethereal."

"She's so beautiful. How can there be such a stunning woman in the world?"

"Are you blind? Veronica is not bad-looking either."

"Although Veronica has a bad reputation, she truly looks pure and beautiful. I like this distant kind of beauty."

"One has a distant kind of beauty and another has an alluring charm. They are not even the same type, but they are both so pleasing to the eye."

...

Those women cast envious, admiring, disdainful, and jealous glances at them.

Veronica selectively ignored them and entered the audition office with Eleanor.

The office was divided into an inner room and an outer room. In the inner room, there were judges and actors in front of the mirror.

Larry saw Veronica through the glass door and stood up.

"You're so slow, we're almost done," Larry commented bluntly, not giving Veronica any face at all.

Of course, that was their way of getting along, and they had long been accustomed to it.

As they spoke, Larry looked at Eleanor next to Veronica, and his dark eyes became even brighter. "Is she your friend?"

"Yes. Eleanor Ledger," Veronica introduced.

Looking at the stunning woman in front of him, Larry friendly extended his hand. "Hello, beauty."

"Hello." Eleanor shook his hand.

"Birds of a feather flock together. A beauty's friends are also beautiful," he said with a smile.

Veronica gave him a disdainful look. "If you want to compliment someone's looks, just do it directly. There's no need to beat around the bush."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1085-**A Sense of Familiarity**

"No! In my opinion, the most beautiful one would of course be you," Larry replied sincerely.

Eleanor frowned when she saw him. "Why do you look so familiar? I felt like I've seen you before somewhere."

Eleanor was very certain that she had indeed met Larry before.

“Him?” Veronica Murphy pointed at Larry. “He’s a popular actor, of course, you’ve seen him before, but probably only on TV.”

“Oh,” Eleanor had an epiphany and nodded. “You’re right. That’s probably why you look so familiar.”

“Now that you’ve met me, you’ll be able to recognize me in the future.” Larry put his arm around Veronica’s shoulder and opened the door to the audition hall while telling Eleanor, “Miss Eleanor, come. Let me show you around.”

The three of them entered the audition hall together. They saw a slender and beautiful girl performing a scene of extreme hunger.

The judges glanced at Veronica briefly and continued watching the actress’s performance.

“You two can sit here and rest for a while. We’ll call you later.” Larry patted Veronica’s shoulder and whispered, “Don’t be nervous. With me around, I guarantee you’ll be fine.”

“Thank you,” Veronica said.

“No need to thank me. You thanking me will shorten your life,” he replied jokingly.

After saying that, Larry turned and walked to the judging panel. He sat down and started to watch attentively.

At this moment, the actress finished the scene and stood in front of the judges. She bowed and waited for their comments.

“Finished? What kind of acting was that?” A bald man sitting in the center of the judging panel adjusted his glasses and pointed at her, reprimanding her in a deep voice. “You were supposed to portray a poor child who hadn’t eaten for two days. Although it was a non-physical performance, as a professional actor, how could you fail to do the basics?”

“It was overacted and lacked nuance.” Larry summed it up concisely.

Another judge shook his head. “I only have three words—out of character.”

As the actress listened to the judges’ comments, her eyes turned red, and tears welled up in them.

The bald man immediately pointed at her. "Now, your current state is much more realistic. It can evoke emotions and stir our emotions."

The actress, feeling unjustly treated, pursed her lips. She felt that the director was humiliating her so she retorted, "But I've never experienced being hungry for two days without anything to eat. I've tried my best."

"What is acting? Acting is a form of performance. You said you couldn't portray the feeling because you have never experienced hunger. Do those actors who act as murderers really have to kill someone to portray that kind of sensation?" The director was displeased, and he waved his hand. "Next!"

The actress covered her face in grievance and ran out of the audition hall crying.

After witnessing this scene, Veronica became anxious.

She was an actor with zero experience. Would she even have a chance?

Even that professional actress just failed the audition. Veronica felt that she might not have a chance either.

"You are Veronica Murphy, right?"

The director in the middle beckoned to Veronica. "Come here."

Veronica became nervous for no reason. Eleanor, who was beside her, made a 'good luck' gesture. "Don't be nervous, you'll definitely make it."

"I hope so." After she breathed a sigh of relief, she stood up and walked in front of the judges. "Hello everyone, I'm Veronica."

The bald director leaned back in his chair and pointed at her. "You're Matthew Kings's ex-wife, right?"

When it came to her personal life, Veronica's expression was obviously displeased, but she still nodded politely. "Yes."

"I've seen your scenes with Stephan in 'Interstellar.' Although you don't have acting skills, your physicality is good. We need a supporting actress in this ancient drama to play the female lead's personal female guard and there are a lot of action scenes."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1086-Veronica glanced at Larry. She hesitated for a moment before speaking directly to the director. "Teacher, I don't have much acting experience, but I shouldn't have any problems with action scenes."

"If you are fine with action scenes then I don't think there will be an issue." The director was very confident, adding, "What do you say if you spar with my martial arts actor and I'll see how you do."

After all, the ancient drama he worked on needed a supporting actress to play some roles. Ordinary actors with poor skills and no experience are not appealing to him; top-tier actors might have experience but they would not be interested.

He always valued the quality of the script and didn't like to use special effects. He remembered Veronica after some consideration.

"No problem."

Veronica readily agreed.

The director turned around and called a man standing in the distance. The man nodded slightly and walked over.

The man dressed in black casual clothes, had a sturdy muscular figure, giving a demeanor that indicated he had a certain level of martial arts proficiency.

"Let's begin," the director said.

Veronica stood face to face with the sturdy man and said politely, "Let's take it easy."

"No need to hold back. Use any moves you have." The sturdy man seemed to look down on Veronica. Perhaps he thought that she only knew some showy fighting techniques.

"Alright."

Veronica remained calm and composed. She took a step back before delivering a left hook aimed at the man's chest. However, she deliberately slowed down her strike so that she could control her strength.

The sturdy man let out a scoff and smirked arrogantly as he stepped to the side. "Just as I thought, all show and no practical skills."

Eleanor, who was sitting beside, shook her head. She felt that the man was ignorant and arrogant.

Even she did not dare say such things to Veronica. This man was overconfident and truly ignorant of what was coming.

The sturdy man started to attack by kicking Veronica. She easily blocked it with her right arm and lifted her left leg to kick the man.

She used sixty percent of her strength in that kick. The man fell backwards and rolled over twice on the ground before he stopped when he crashed into a chair.

"Ouch, that hurts..." the sturdy man groaned in pain. He pointed at Veronica and complained to the director. "Although she can fight, she can't control her strength. She's not suitable to be an actress."

Veronica's gaze turned cold as she turned to the director and said, "I'm sorry director, I restrained my strength just now but he accused me of being all show and no practical skills. If I didn't go all out, I was afraid I wouldn't pass the audition."

She despised this kind of self-righteous man.

"Good Job!" Larry gave her a thumbs up.

Then, he took out his phone and played a video for the director. "This video was taken during her visit to the 'Interstellar' set where she had a private sparring with Stephan. Here, have a look."

The director and the judges gathered around to watch the video. They couldn't help but nod in agreement and exchanged a glance before making the final decision. "Alright, this role is hers without a doubt."

After Veronica heard the news, her mood instantly brightened, and she felt relieved from the bottom of her heart.

Suddenly, she felt grateful to Crayson. If he hadn't been training her all this time, she probably wouldn't have had the opportunity to become an actress.

It was also because of this advantage that she had the chance to secure a role in the cast.

“I’ll have my assistant bring you the script. We’ll sign the contract later. Take this time to read the script carefully and I’ll notify you once we start filming,” the bald director told her.

“Should I enroll in an acting class during this time?” Veronica asked.

During her previous performance in ‘Interstellar,’ she was still working as a model at Sean Ludwig’s Starshine Media Agency. During her employment there, Sean Ludwig saw her potential and hired a professional teacher from Horizon Theatre Academy to teach her acting.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1087

Despite not having a formal education in acting, Veronica had studied acting for three months, so she had some basic acting skills.

“Yes, you can.” The director, Sam Symons, nodded and showed great confidence in Veronica.

“Thank you, teacher.”

Veronica bowed and followed an assistant to the next room, where she received the script and contract.

While she was reading the contract, in the audition room, Sam received a phone call. “Sam, Hello, I’m Eviette Robins. I heard that you’re shooting a period drama and need a female actress?”

“E... Evie?”

Sam was puzzled as he held the phone in front of him and glanced at the unfamiliar number. He was overjoyed. “Ah, yes, we are, we are. We’re currently auditioning for the female lead in the period drama.”

“I know that you’re a very dedicated director, and I’ve watched the dramas you’ve directed before. I really liked them. I wonder if I have a chance to audition for your female lead?”

After hearing that Veronica was auditioning for Sam’s drama, Evie immediately found Sam’s contact information.

She was confident that she could win over Matthew.

However, she had doubts about Veronica and Matthew's sudden divorce, so she also wanted to take this opportunity to get close to Veronica and assess the situation.

If they were really divorced, Evie would have an even greater advantage over Matthew.

"Hahaha, of course, of course. Whenever you have time, you can come over anytime." Sam nodded eagerly.

Everyone in the entertainment industry knew about Evie.

She was one of the few actresses who possessed both luck and talent. Despite only acting in three period dramas, she had won the Best Female Lead and Best Actress awards.

Moreover, each of her three period dramas had consistently topped the ratings charts and became classics, earning her the title of "Classical Goddess."

However, Evie had disappeared from the screen for quite a while after that.

Sam even thought she had retired, so he was pleasantly surprised when she suddenly contacted him, wanting to audition for the female lead in his period drama. This good news came too quickly.

"What's going on?" Larry Freeman, the investor of this TV series, asked as he looked at Sam.

Sam pointed at his phone, excitedly said, "It's Evie. She wants to audition for the female lead in this drama."

"Didn't she retire?" someone else asked.

Sam shook his head. "I'm not sure. But this drama has a big female lead role, which is very suitable for Evie. With her presence and the fact that Veronica Murphy is Matthew Kings' ex-wife, it's like getting free publicity and attention for our drama. It's like getting free exposure, Hahaha..."

"That makes sense."

Larry didn't object.

Although he felt a little uncomfortable with Sam's statement about "Veronica Murphy being Matthew Kings' ex-wife is a way to attract attention," it wasn't a bad thing for Veronica right now.

Besides, Veronica and Matthew were only pseudo-divorced.

Afterward, Sam signed a contract with Veronica. Although the remuneration wasn't high, Veronica was more interested in acting rather than the pay.

Veronica left the media company satisfied with Shirley. Shortly after their departure, Evie arrived at the media company for her audition.

Sam and Larry Freeman had no objections to her acting skills and discussed the remuneration with her before readily signing the contract.

Thus, the female lead and the supporting role of the female bodyguard in this major period drama were finally decided.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1088

On the road, Veronica drove while connecting to Bluetooth and she made a phone call to Matthew. "Matt, I passed the audition."

She was extremely happy, feeling that her dream was getting closer and closer.

"As expected. My wife is amazing," Matthew sincerely praised her.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Shirley listened to the lovey-dovey conversation and couldn't help rolling her eyes. She was on the verge of covering her ears to block out their dialogue.

"I'm actually surprised too. I was worried that I wouldn't pass the audition."

"You lack confidence," Matthew said gently.

Veronica smiled and said, "I'm going to have dinner with Crazy tonight and won't be going back. By the way, any news about Shirley?"

"We've found her. She rented an apartment on the outskirts of the city."

“Does Skyler know?”

“We haven’t told Drew yet. Don’t we have to wait for your ‘verdict’ first?” Matthew spoke with a doting tone, as if he wanted to hold Veronica in the palm of his hand.

Feeling his intense love, Veronica was like being in a honey pot, feeling so happy that she was almost dizzy.

She thought for a moment and said, “Let Skyler Robins know that I’m safe for now. Don’t reveal Shirley’s location at the moment. Let him deal with his family first.”

“I’ll listen to you,” Matthew agreed.

Afterwards, two of them chatted sweetly on the phone for a while before finally hanging up.

“You finally hung up. If you didn’t, I would have ended our friendship!” Shirley rolled her eyes at Veronica. “Please don’t always show affection in front of me. Do you believe that one day I will regret it and forcibly snatch your husband?”

“That would require you to have the ability to do so,” Veronica said confidently.

That confidence wasn’t about herself but about her absolute trust in Matthew.

“Ugh, I’m so fed up.” Shirley raised her hand and rubbed her temples. “No, I need to find a man too. Otherwise, I’ll end up feeling unwanted.”

“Love is not something you can force.”

Veronica patiently explained to her, “This is Bloomstead, not the hidden clan. Once you find someone you like and get married, you can only get married once and can’t have others at the same time.”

“Watch out!!”

While Veronica was speaking, she glanced at Shirley with her head tilted to the side, but she ignored a person suddenly rushing out from the side of the road. Shirley shouted in alarm.

Crash!

Despite Shirley's reminder, it was already too late.

The car accidentally hit a person, sending him flying and rolling a long distance before coming to a stop.

Veronica slammed on the brakes and in the next second, she unfastened her seatbelt and rushed out, not forgetting to tell Shirley, "Quickly call the police."

Shirley, stunned, took a few seconds before finally picking up her phone and dialing the emergency number.

Veronica got out of the car and ran towards the man who was knocked down. She looked at the blood on his forehead and her heart sank. "Are you okay?"

Skyler was lying on the ground and looked at Veronica. He weakly waved his hand and said, "I'm fine."

He propped himself up with one hand on the ground, the other covering his head, and struggled to get up.

"You're injured quite badly. Maybe I should take you to the hospital." Veronica expressed her concern when she saw his serious injuries.

The man shook his head again. "I'm really fine. You can go."

"I've already called the police. Hey, be careful!" Veronica was about to say something when she suddenly saw the man swaying and then falling down.

She quickly stepped forward and caught him in her arms. She realized that the man in her arms had already fainted.

Shirley got out of the car and asked, "I've already called the police. How is he? Is he okay?"

"Come and help me. Let's get him in the car and take him to the hospital first." Veronica knew that the hospital was not far ahead and didn't want to delay, so she decided to take him there for treatment.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1089

Veronica and Eleanor sat on a bench in the hospital corridor after paying the hospital fees. The police approached them for questioning soon after. At the same time, Melvin was pushed out of the emergency room.

Veronica quickly went over and asked the doctor, "Doctor, how is he?"

"He has a mild concussion and some soft tissue injuries. He needs to be hospitalized for observation. If there are no issues, he can be discharged."

The doctor briefly explained the situation to Veronica.

Melvin, who was lying on the gurney, looked at Veronica and shook his head. "It has nothing to do with you. I will explain it to the police."

Then, he was pushed into the ward by a nurse, and they followed along.

After settling in the ward, the police, who were responsible to investigate the accident, and Veronica entered the room.

Melvin, whose head was bandaged, lay weakly on the bed and was put on an IV drip.

"Are you okay?"

Veronica walked up and asked concernedly.

Eleanor, who was sitting at the side, glanced at Melvin and said, "He shouldn't have crossed the road without looking. It was his fault."

Melvin glanced at Veronica and then at the woman next to her in a red dress. He couldn't help but sigh at the sight of both of them where one exuded a cold vibe and the other had a captivating allure. It was a sight for sore eyes.

He thought to himself, Although Eviette possesses a classical beauty, she is just on par with Veronica.

However, if you take a closer look, Veronica's features stand out more compared to Eviette who resembles that of an influencer which diminishes her distinctiveness.

He wondered if Matthew would really be interested in Eviette.

"I'm really sorry, it was indeed my fault," Melvin said with a guilty expression, then he turned to the police officer. "Officer, this has nothing to do with her. It was me who was jaywalking at that time."

The police officer who was the lead replied, "Although you are responsible, she should still bear at least ten percent of the responsibility."

"No need, it was all my fault." Melvin pushed himself up to sit on the bed with both his hands.

He earnestly explained to the police officer and finally resolved the matter.

After the police left, Eleanor, who was sitting on a chair, raised an eyebrow at him. "At least you still have some conscience."

Melvin smiled awkwardly. "Miss Murphy, right? I'm really sorry for the trouble I caused. It was you who paid for my medical fees, right? Let me pay you back."

As he spoke, he raised his hand that wasn't attached to the IV drip and reached into his pocket. His brow furrowed as he searched his pocket

Then, he said embarrassingly, "I'm really sorry, it seems like I forgot to bring my phone and wallet."

Veronica looked at the man sitting on the bed, who spoke politely and acted like a gentleman, it was clear that he was a well-educated person.

She shook her head. "It's okay, I was the one who bumped into you so I am also responsible too. However, you must be more careful in the future. It's not every time you get to be lucky like this."

"I..."

Melvin lowered his head slightly, and a tinge of sadness appeared on his face. It seemed like he had some story behind this that he finds it hard to say. "I just wanted to chase after my girl... Never mind, it's all in the past now."

He waved his hand, as he hesitantly said, "I'm fine now, you don't need to stay here anymore. Miss Murphy, can you leave your contact information for me before you go?"

Veronica was a bit puzzled and didn't understand what he meant by that.

Melvin saw her expression and explained immediately, "I just want to pay you back for the medical fees after I leave the hospital."

"You really don't have to."

Veronica smiled slightly. "Take care, we'll leave now." She glanced at Eleanor who was sitting on the sofa and left the ward together with her.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1090-Melvin leaned against the bedside, watching their backs until the door of the ward was completely closed. He let out a soft sneer, and his gaze instantly became cunning.

Although Veronica and Matthew are divorced, they still had two children together. If they were really separated, there would still be situations that might keep them together.

Especially since their divorce happened so suddenly, Melvin still remained suspicious.

The Robins Family.

Skyler sat in the villa's living room. He looked at his mother, father, and grandfather, who were sitting opposite him, and said calmly, "I have said it before, I like Shirley and want to marry her."

Before this, Skyler didn't really have any thoughts about marrying any woman except for Sofia.

However, during the time he spent with Shirley in the hidden clan, he realized that he liked her, especially when she got injured, he felt that he was responsible for it too.

"If you want to marry Shirley, you should also consider..." Benjamin glared at his grandson with a gloomy face. However, halfway through his sentence, Benjamin's gaze shifted toward the entrance of the living room, and his serious expression suddenly turned into a smile. "Sofia? Come in and have a seat. Why didn't you tell me that you were coming?"

The Robins Family and the Green Family held high hopes for this marriage, so the Robins Family also liked Sofia very much.

When Skyler's parents saw Sofia walking in with nutritional supplements in hand, they stood up to greet her. "Oh, you really don't have to bring anything when you come."

Sofia took off her sunglasses and smiled. "I didn't know what to buy for you so I bought some nutritional supplements. I hope that you like them."

"We like anything that you buy as long as it's you who is buying it." Keysha laughed heartily. She took the nutritional supplements and handed them to the servant beside her, then held Sofia's hand. "Come and have a seat."

Sofia appeared to be a well-behaved girl in front of the Robins Family, even her attire and appearance became elegant and ladylike, not like how she used to be which was fiery and wild.

Skyler only glanced at her pretentious appearance and didn't want to look at her anymore.

She walked to the sofa and bowed slightly to Benjamin. "Hello, Grandpa. It's been a while since we last met, I missed you."

"Hahaha, the way you talk is as sweet as honey. Just like your mother." Benjamin patted the seat beside him. "Have a seat. I was just discussing your wedding with Skyler."

When Sofia heard this, her eyes lit up with excitement and she subconsciously looked at Skyler, who was sitting opposite her.

However, she saw Skyler's expression don't look pleased and his eyebrows furrowed tightly. "What wedding? I said before that I will only marry Shirley!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the lively atmosphere in the living room instantly vanished.

Keysha smiled awkwardly at Sofia. "Don't listen to Skyler's nonsense, he's been misguided." After saying that, she pointed at Skyler. "He keeps talking about Shirley, what kind of enchantment did that vixen cast on you, huh? She is disfigured which makes her so ugly. Where do you put the Robinses' integrity when people see her with us in the future?"

"Marrying her is my decision. No matter what you say, it won't change," Skyler said seriously.

At this moment, he seemed to have grown up and had his own opinions and thoughts.

However, this triggered the Robins Family to be even more angry.

“A disfigured woman won’t ever marry into the Robins Family!” Friderik slammed the table in anger.

Sofia, who was sitting next to Benjamin, lowered her head with a triumphant expression on her face.

She leaned back on the sofa and took out her phone, discreetly turning on the voice recorder.