

## Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1101-1110

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1101-Veronice leaned against the booth as her eyes gazed at Xavier with mixed feelings stirred in them. "But you should know that Antheene doesn't want us to keep in touch, and you know what she has done to me. If you really consider me a friend, you should distance yourself from me."

It was blatant yet hurtful, but she genuinely wished the best for Xavier and Antheene. After all, Antheene loved him to the bones. They were truly a family.

He interlaced his fingers on the table while casting his gaze onto the floor to conceal the smearing bitterness. "I have something to do in Bloomstead today, so I'm here to see you. I will return to Cestron in a few days. I don't know when we will meet again."

He forced a smile, keeping the truth away from her. The reason he returned from Cestron was because he saw the news and knew that Matthew and Veronice had divorced.

"Greet." She nodded. "Since you're back, as the host, I should treat you for lunch."

"No need for the rush." Xavier glanced at his watch and added, "Just let me know if you need anything."

She placed her right hand on her ringed finger, staring at the twinkling wedding ring. "The divorce is a fake." She still decided to tell Xavier the truth after contemplation.

Veronica leaned against the booth as her eyes gazed at Xavier with mixed feelings stirred in them. "But you should know that Antheena doesn't want us to keep in touch, and you know what she has done to me. If you really consider me a friend, you should distance yourself from me."

It was blatant yet hurtful, but she genuinely wished the best for Xavier and Antheena. After all, Antheena loved him to the bones. They were truly a family.

He interlaced his fingers on the table while casting his gaze onto the floor to conceal the smearing bitterness. "I have something to do in Bloomstead

today, so I'm here to see you. I will return to Castron in a few days. I don't know when we will meet again."

He forced a smile, keeping the truth away from her. The reason he returned from Castron was because he saw the news and knew that Matthew and Veronica had divorced.

"Great." She nodded. "Since you're back, as the host, I should treat you for lunch."

"No need for the rush." Xavier glanced at his watch and added, "Just let me know if you need anything."

She placed her right hand on her ringed finger, staring at the twinkling wedding ring. "The divorce is a fake." She still decided to tell Xavier the truth after contemplation.

Xavier clucked his tongue and smiled helplessly. "You could've spared me the explanation."

Even if she saved the explanation, Xavier knew the truth.

He was well aware of everything that had happened in the past two years, including Matthew's genuine feelings for her.

The couple jumped through hoops and finally secured happiness. Divorcing shortly after returning to the country? It was clear that something was amiss.

Hearing the actual truth was both relieving and sorrowful for Xavier. He was relieved that she trusted him and didn't choose to hide it from him; he was sad because she told him the truth in order to cut off any inappropriate thoughts he might have about her.

"I don't want to hide it from you." Veronica smiled. "Although we are friends, our standpoints are completely different. Who knows if we will be at odds the next time we meet? So let's cherish the present and talk about something else."

The matter with the hidden clan had come to an end, yet the fact that Antheena's husband—Dominik—obeyed Antheena's father underlay the uncertainties.

“Okay. I’ll give you that. Let’s talk about something light.” Xavier heaved a sigh of relief. It was easy to get along with Veronica. “When we returned from the hidden clan, we brought along someone.”

“Who?” She was puzzled. Could it be someone from the hidden clan?

“Lamia Elrod.”

“Lamia...” Veronica suddenly raised her voice before she pitched it lower. “How did you bring her back?”

Although Lamia addressed Hayley as “aunt,” they were cousins.

Veronica couldn’t figure out how they managed to bring Lamia back to the country.

Xavier leaned slightly forward and whispered, “Dominik has been searching for Lamia because of her relationship with Hayley. It was until our ship departed the port that we discovered her hiding on our ship. She knelt and begged Hendrey to let her stay. He agreed to keep her considering their close relationship.”

“I see.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1102-Veronice kneaded her temples, annoyed. “Hendrey must be crazy.”

They finally put an end to the matter with the hidden clan and yet, Hendrey brought Lemie back to the country.

Who knew what would happen if Lemie were to encounter Eileenor?

Matthew was still tied up because of work at Metric Technology. Suddenly, with a loud bang, the office door flung open. Sounds of arguments could be heard. “You can’t enter the office, you really can’t—”

“Matt?”

Standing by the door was Seshe, who dressed sexily. She stared blankly at Matthew sitting behind the desk. A smile blossomed on her face, filled with excitement.

The secretary quickly apologized, "President Kings, I'm really sorry. I couldn't stop her."

Matthew glanced at Seshe. His indifferent gaze showed no surprise. He then shifted his focus back to his work while waving his hand to signal the secretary to leave.

The secretary walked out of the office and closed the door.

Seshe, still immersed in astonishment, walked stiffly towards Matthew. "Matt..." Her voice was choking with sobs. "I knew it, I knew that you're still alive..."

Veronica kneaded her temples, annoyed. "Hendrey must be crazy."

They finally put an end to the matter with the hidden clan and yet, Hendrey brought Lamia back to the country.

Who knew what would happen if Lamia were to encounter Eleanor?

...

...

Matthew was all tied up because of work at Metric Technology. Suddenly, with a loud bang, the office door flung open. Sounds of arguments could be heard. "You can't enter the office, you really can't—"

"Matt?"

Standing by the door was Sasha, who dressed sexily. She stared blankly at Matthew sitting behind the desk. A smile blossomed on her face, filled with excitement.

The secretary quickly apologized, "President Kings, I'm really sorry. I couldn't stop her."

Matthew glanced at Sasha. His indifferent gaze showed no surprise. He then shifted his focus back to his work while waving his hand to signal the secretary to leave.

The secretary walked out of the office and closed the door.

Sasha, still immersed in astonishment, walked stiffly towards Matthew. "Matt..." Her voice was choking with sobs. "I knew it, I knew that you're still alive..."

She covered her rosy lips as tears streamed down her face, looking all pitiful.

However, he couldn't be bothered to look at her anymore, hence the aloof question. "Anything I can help you with?"

In response to his icy tone, the grief on her face gave way to displeasure. Her facial muscles stiffened as she bit her red lips in distress. "Matt, we've known each other for so many years. You know how I feel about you. Why are you willing to sacrifice so much for that despicable Veronica Murphy, but unwilling to spare me a second glance? I've said this before—she's not a good person. But you're still head over heels for her. Now that she's abandoned you, are you still going to be stubborn?"

After Matthew's 'death,' Sasha left Bloomstead with Hendrey and headed to his country. In a small courtyard in the countryside, she lived a secluded life just to escape from reality.

By chance, she learned that Matthew was still alive and that he had divorced Veronica. Almost instantly, she flew back to Bloomstead.

He signed his name at the bottom of the document, closed the file, and placed it aside. Only after he closed the cap of the pen that he look up at her.

They had not seen each other for several months, and she had become thinner with a haggard look.

His brows furrowed. "Why did you lose so much weight?"

No matter what, they were good friends who went through dire straits together. Matthew couldn't turn a blind eye to Sasha's forlorn state.

Despite her teary eyes, she tugged her hair behind her ear and smiled. "I knew it. You still care about me."

"Did that sc\*mbag mistreat you?" He reclined in his chair, interrogating like how an elder brother would do.

She ignored his question and took a step forward in her high heels. “Matt, what’s happening these days? How did you ‘come back to life?’ And you had your arm severed, why do you seem fine now?”

She asked in disbelief. She even reached out to pinch the arm that was supposed to be injured. The soft touch of the arm was absolutely real.

Matthew suddenly stood up and subtly moved a step to the side. “We can talk but no touching.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1103- Battle for the Husband

Ever since Matthew found out about Sasha’s feelings for him, he could no longer interact with her as casually as he did before.

“I’m kinda busy with work right now. If you have too much time to kill, or if Adrian is bullying you, I’ll contact Caleb. He can take care of it.”

It was an attempt to stop her from pestering him.

The ruthless rejection had her staring at Matthew incredulously. Her eyes seemed as affectionate as ever.

Within fleeting seconds, the joy in her gaze died into disappointments before morphing into despair. Finally, her eyes reddened and tears trickled her cheeks.

“Do you have to be this harsh?” Sasha choked.

Matthew took and lit a cigarette from the table before smoking with knitted brows.

Failing to get an answer from him, she threw her bag onto the table and then pulled down the strap of her off-shoulder dress. The sound of the zipper echoed through the walls.

The man turned away from the window and faced her upon hearing the sound, only to be shocked to see Sasha taking off her one-shoulder dress. The dress slid off her flawless skin, revealing her enticing curves.

“Sasha, what are you—” He was halfway through his reprimand when the door was pushed open.

It was Veronica, who returned upon having lunch with Xavier early on. She had packed lunch for Matthew at the Turkish restaurant.

Who would've thought of witnessing such a scene after entering the office? Her delicate face turned cold as she held the lunch box tightly, angry.

"What's this? We've just divorced, and now you're here seducing him in public. Are you that desperate?"

No matter how patient she was, she couldn't help but get angry when she saw a woman undressing in his office.

She visited him at work twice. The secretary was seducing him previously, and this time, she witnessed how Sasha was throwing herself at him.

Veronica had no sense of security.

In the meantime, Sasha never expected Veronica to show up at this moment. She hurriedly dressed herself in an attempt to remain calm, "You're no longer married. Why are you still hanging around?"

Veronica glared at Matthew, only to see him shrug his shoulders with an innocent expression.

"Although we have divorced, we have two kids. We can't avoid each other for a lifetime."

She sat down with the lunch box in her hand, glaring at him with crossed legs. "Mr. Matthew, even though we are 'divorced', you are still the father of my kids. Shouldn't you ask for my opinion when it comes to finding a stepmother for them?"

Since they had publicly announced their divorce, the two of them had to put on a show in front of Sasha to avoid giving the game away.

"I—"

He was about to say something, but Sasha rushed angrily to Veronica's front. She pointed a finger at Veronica. "Who do you think you are? Who are you to interfere in our affairs?"

Languidly, Veronica sat sideways while resting her hand behind her head. "Because I am his 'ex-wife.' Is that reason alone enough?"

“So, you are aware that you’re his ex-wife. The more reason for you to stay away from him!”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1104-Veronica remained composed at Sasha’s antics. “Although we’ve ended things between us, let’s not forget the fact that we have two lovely children together. What’s the matter, Miss Claude? You don’t like it? if you don’t like it, you might as well bear Mr. Matthew’s child.”

She then raised a brow at Matthew. “Mr. Matthew, what do you think?”

“Veronica Murphy, you... you, I’m warning you! Stop pushing your luck!”

The matter of having children was like rubbing salt on Sasha’s wound. It was emotional damage for her.

Veronica feigned epiphany. “Oh, I’m so sorry. Look at me, I forgot that you can’t have children.”

“You b\*tch!” Sasha was so furious that she wanted to pounce on Veronica, but Matthew grabbed her wrist and warned, “Although we are ‘divorced,’ she is indeed the mother of my children. She can offer some advice regarding my marriage.”

“Matt, you... you...” Sasha was so angry that lost her words. She broke free from Matthew’s grip and stormed out of the office.

Bang!

The office door slammed shut. It was so loud that it felt like the whole office shook.

The space regained its peace.

Veronica leaned against the couch and crossed her arms at Matthew with a fake smile. “I didn’t expect my ‘ex-husband’ to be so charming. The last time I checked, it was a young secretary who threw herself at you. And this time it’s your childhood friend who wants to sleep with you. Tsk tsk tsk... I guess you’re quite the hot catch, aren’t you? Why not take this opportunity to find a new lover?”

The man stood tall and straight. He delved one hand in his pocket and pinched a cigarette with the other. He suddenly lost the mood to smoke right now.

He disposed of it in the ashtray before taking a seat next to her. "Is my wifey jealous?"

He sat sideways on the sofa, facing her and lifting her chin. "I didn't know that you care this much for me."

Veronica slapped his hand away and rose to her feet. She slammed the lunchbox before him. "I brought you lunch. Make sure you finish every last bit of the food. Otherwise, I'll show you what 'jealousy' really means!"

She regretted it, regretting her decision for agreeing to his suggestion of announcing their divorce so easily.

"As you wish." Matthew smiled warmly. He rolled up his sleeves to his elbows and opened the lunchbox to reveal the sumptuous lunch inside. It was his favorite dish, and he started digging in.

Veronica quietly watched him; his elegant posture and attractive appearance. The fury that filled her dissipated just like that.

"Thank you for bringing me lunch despite the hot weather." He fed her a piece of meat. "Here.."

"No thanks." Veronica turned her face away in a spoiled manner, not bothering to look at him.

"Really?" He reattempted.

She turned her body away from him and started surfing her phone to ignore him.

The man looked at the piece of beef before shoving it into his mouth. He put down the fork and pulled her into his arms. "I'll feed you."

He leaned down and kissed her lips, expressing his intense affection.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1105-"We're at work. Behave."

Veronica pushed Matthew away “We are ‘divorced.’ Please show some respect, Mr. ex-husband.”

She sarcastically criticized him, seemingly unhappy about what happened between him and Sasha.

Matthew Kings paused and turned serious. “Are you angry?”

He brushed her hair away from her forehead. “Although Sasha is now a woman, it doesn’t change the fact that she has a man’s nature deep down. How desperate must I be to have inappropriate thoughts about her?”

“I understand what you’re saying...” Veronica deflated like a balloon and leaned against him. “There’s nothing I can do about it. Your good looks keep attracting all those women around you. It gives me a headache. If I had known earlier, I should have found an average-looking husband.”

“What did you say? Mind repeating?”

The man lowered his head, staring at the woman lying on his lap. He cupped her cheeks with one hand and gently pinched her delicate skin. “It seems like I haven’t been taking good care of you. That’s why you’re overthinking.”

He carried her and walked toward the private lounge in the office.

“What are you doing? This is the office, don’t act recklessly—” Before Victoria could finish her protest, they were already in the room. The man threw her onto the bed and forcefully kissed her lips.

Meanwhile, Sasha, who had left Metric Technology feeling wronged, stood by the street and dialed Skyler’s number.

No one answered the call, and frustration bubbled in her. “Why isn’t he picking up his phone?!” she muttered to herself and gripped her phone tightly, feeling both angry and resentful towards Veronica.

When she raised her gaze, she realized that Miguel’s company was just opposite the street. A helpless Sasha drove there.

After parking the car, she carried her bag and entered the lobby to reveal her identity to the receptionist.

The receptionist contacted Miguel's assistant. After obtaining consent, the receptionist led Sasha upstairs.

They took the elevator to the CEO's office. Sasha left the elevator only to see Miguel's assistant.

"Miss Claude. You're here. The boss is busy at the moment. Would you like me to escort you along the way?" the assistant asked.

Sasha shook her head. "It's fine. I'll see Miguel on my own."

"Alright then. I'll get back to work." The assistant turned and returned to the secretariat.

Sasha trod to the CEO's office. Without knocking, she pushed the door open and walked in. "Miguel, you—"

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw a beautiful woman in a red dress sitting on Miguel's desk while chatting with him.

"Sasha." Miguel seemed like a gentleman with his frameless glasses like always.

Sasha glanced at the unfamiliar face and mocked, "It's only been a while, and you've already found yourself a new lover? She's hot, but she doesn't do me."

Sitting on the desk was Eleanor, who glanced at Sasha coldly. Turning to Miguel Lynch, she said, "Did your friend come out of the gutter a moment ago? I catch a foul smell as soon as she speaks."

Sasha suffered emotional damage from Matthew's company and yet, she was confronting a gorgeous lady at Miguel's workplace.

Eleanor ticked Sasha off, and consequently, the latter let it out on her, albeit the resentment was directed at Veronica.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1106-Little did Sasha know that Eleanor was not someone to be messed with. Miguel looked at the two of them, feeling the intensity in the air slowly inflating into war.

"Sasha, she's Elea—"

Miguel was about to explain that Eleanor was Victoria's friend, but then the news of the couple's divorce crossed his mind. If he revealed that Eleanor was Victoria's friend, wouldn't it be admitting that the divorce was a mere show?

"She is my friend; you shouldn't speak so rudely to her. Apologize to her immediately."

Regardless of the situation, it was Sasha who showed disrespect first. She had to apologize.

Sasha, who was being bullied for the whole day, stared at him in disbelief. "What did you say? You want me to apologize to her?" She pointed at Eleanor. "Who is she? Does she deserve an apology from me?"

She sneered. "Miguel, are you following Matt? Once he had Victoria, he turned heartless toward me; now that you have another woman, you don't treat me as a friend anymore?"

I hate these foxes. Eleanor stopped by to hang out with Miguel out of boredom. She never expected to be involved in such a fray. And did she just address Matthew as 'Matt?' Tsk tsk... Matthew seriously has to step up his game by stopping getting women to swoon over him.

Meanwhile, Miguel was having a headache from Sasha's antics. Someone has to teach this little brat some lesson, gosh.

"Stop making a scene. I've told you that she is my friend." His face turned cold as he introduced, "She's Eleanor. She's nice and she practices martial arts."

So, please don't blurt anything stupid, okay? He wished for her to wise up and take the hint.

Fortunately, the ire in her heart subsided. Realizing that she had acted on impulse, she apologized stiffly, "I'm sorry for speaking that way to you."

Eleanor sat on the edge of the desk, admiring her fingernails. She did not spare Sasha a single glance. "Apology doesn't make up for everything, does it?"

"You!" Sasha was riled up as she pointed at Eleanor. "Don't act cocky at me!"

Eleanor stood up and walked slowly toward Sasha with a confident smile. She appeared calm and relaxed, yet she gave off a strong sense of oppression.

Sasha gulped down her saliva. “W-What do you want—”

Smack!

Before she could finish her sentence, Eleanor slapped her hard across the face. “This is what a cocky person would do.”

Sasha’s face turned to the side, and her ears buzzed.

Stunned momentarily, she covered her face and burst into tears. Miguel felt his head hurt.

He initially thought that Eleanor would be forgiving, but the latter slapped Sasha right before his eyes!

Sasha was probably feeling wrong at the moment after having been humiliated at Matthew’s workplace.

“I’m going to kill you, you b\*tch! How dare you hit me!” Anger burst and she pounced on Eleanor to scratch her face.

Eleanor cared about her looks the most. With quick reflexes, she lifted her foot and easily kicked Sasha away.

Sasha stumbled a few steps back until Miguel held her. “Are you okay? I told you, she’s skilled in martial arts, Do not provoke her. Why won’t you listen?”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1107-“Miguel Lynch!” Sasha’s cheeks were swollen while anger rushed through her veins.

She thought that Miguel would stand up for her and do justice, but he blamed her instead. “Don’t forget that we grew up together. How you dare scold me for a woman?”

He was rendered speechless. D\*mn it! I’m down on my luck!

Miguel took her to the other corner. “Sit down and stay.”

He glanced at Eleanor again, but he didn't dare to blame her. He went to the other corner to call Troy. "Where the hell are you? Hurry up and take Eleanor away."

He couldn't afford to offend either of these two troublemakers. After making the call, Miguel tried to contact Matthew, but in vain. He tried several times, but Matthew's phone ended up being turned off.

Miguel ran his hand through his hair, feeling helpless. "Come on, bro. Just pick up the call!"

He thought that Matthew was aware of Sasha's visit and simply didn't want to deal with it. Little did he know that Matthew was actually having the time of his life with Veronica in bed.

Shortly after, Troy rushed to the scene. "Mr. Lynch, what's wrong?"

Miguel pointed to Sasha, who was sitting on the sofa crying, and then pointed to Eleanor, who was sitting in front of the desk, "They are fighting. Hurry up and take Eleanor away!"

One woman was enough to make his head hurt. With two of them here, he believed that he could go insane at any moment.

Troy's face darkened, and he stared at Eleanor coldly as he walked up to her. "Why did you hit Miss Claude for no reason?"

She was phubbing while casting a disdainful glance at Troy. She pointed at Sasha. "She insulted me."

"You hit someone just because she insulted you?"

"Is there a problem?"

"Did you read the 'Civil Law' I bought for you?" Troy scolded.

Eleanor, a member of the hidden clan, was unfamiliar with the country's laws and regulations. So, he bought her the book to help her.

Yet, she caused trouble.

Eleanor had been calm the whole time. Now that Troy was telling her off, she sprang to her feet furiously. "Are you yelling at me?"

Troy was at a loss for words. She merely bypassed him and left the scene.

Sighing, he kneaded his head to regain his composure. He looked up and met Miguel's eyes, and there was a hint of sympathy in each other's eyes.

Afterward, Troy went on to chase after Eleanor. "Eleanor, listen to me. I didn't mean it that way..."

At the same time, Miguel had to listen to Sasha's rambling in the office.

...

Back in the private lounge of Metric Technology, a satisfied Matthew lay on the bed with Veronica in his arms. He removed Miguel's contact number from the blacklist before calling his friend back. "What's up?"

"Oh my god, you finally decided to answer the phone." Miguel recounted what had happened in his company and grumbled, "You created a mess and dumped it on me. Matthew Kings, don't you feel guilty?"

Matthew couldn't help but smirk. "Both Sasha and Eleanor are single. I gave you a chance to find yourself a partner, but you don't know how to appreciate it," he retorted.

Miguel did not back out from there. "On behalf of my parents, thank you so much, dude."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1108- Eleanor Throws a Tantrum

"Save the formality between us." Matthew played dumb before saying seriously, "I can't let Sasha know about me and Roni."

"You're telling me. I know that very well."

"Well, thank you for your hard work." Matthew hung up the phone just like that.

Just as he set his phone down, the person in his arms woke up and nestled against him. "What's wrong?" Her voice was groggy.

He told her the story, which elicited a frown from her. She seemed a bit worried. "Eleanor had just arrived in Bloomstead. There are a lot of things that she has to learn. Not to mention that she used to be the Young Lord of the

hidden clan. Everyone held her in high regard. How could she tolerate this kind of treatment?"

"There's not much work to do at the moment. Let's pay her a visit at Axies Villa," Matthew suggested.

Veronica agreed, "Okay, I was just thinking the same."

The two got up and went to the bathroom to get freshened up quickly. They then left the office and took the elevator to the basement.

Because of their divorce, paparazzi had been on their tails and countless media outlets wanted to interview them.

That was why Veronica was on her guard whenever she was out. The last thing she wished for was to be mentioned in the news.

They left from the basement and headed straight to Axies Villa.

When the two arrived at their destination, they pulled the car over outside the gates.

They pressed the doorbell, and a maid came over. As soon as she recognized the guests' identity, she let them in.

"Sir, madam, you're here. Please come in," the maid greeted them warmly.

The maid was transferred over from Pinewoods Villa, so they were close.

"Is Eleanor home?" Veronica asked.

"Yes, she is in the living room." The maid showed them the way. "I'll lead you the way."

"It's fine, Adeline. You can go ahead." Veronica politely turned down the offer and walked hand in hand with Matthew toward the living room with bags of stuff.

However, as soon as they entered the living room, they heard someone yelling.

"Troy Ritter, what do you take me for? Get lost, right now! From today onward, you don't have to look after me!" Eleanor was furious.

The couple looked at each other, completely unaware of what had happened between Troy and Eleanor.

“Eleanor, actually, this is... not your home, and you are no longer the highly respected Young Lord. You have to keep that in mind,” Troy blurted the cruel truth.

“It’s none of your business!” She began to throw things at him. “Take these cosmetics you bought me and get lost, I don’t need them!”

The sound of glass shattering echoed against the walls.

Troy had a bad temper, to begin with. Now, he had no intention of comforting Eleanor at all. “Fine, just remember what you said.”

He then strode to the entrance only to see Veronica and Matthew standing there. He paused, “Boss, Mrs. Kings, why are you here?”

“I told you to stay with Eleanor, and this is how you treat her?” Matthew’s face darkened as he sounded displeased.

Furious, Troy turned sideways. “This is a mission impossible for me.”

“If you can’t do it, go to Cory Island. I’ll give you a three-year vacation,” Matthew suggested composedly.

Although it was a three-year vacation, Troy knew best that it was best to resort to death than spend three years on that island.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1109-Shrimps

Troy’s face turned pale as he clenched his fist by his side. “I... I can do it.”

A wise man knew what was the best choice for himself.

Rather than going to Cory Island, he decisively turned around and returned to the living room. He came up to Eleanor and hung his head low. “Miss Gomez, I’m sorry for my harsh attitude. I apologize.”

Just as Eleanor was about to say something, Matthew and Veronica trod over. Eleanor frowned and looked displeased as she waved her hand. “Get out, I don’t want to see you right now.”

“Okay.” Troy nodded and left the living room. A real man should know when to be bold and when to yield in, so this was nothing for him.

“What brings you here?” Eleanor looked at the two of them, seemingly slightly calm.

Veronica looked at the mess on the floor and shook her head. “I’m afraid you’ll tear down the whole house if we were late.”

Eleanor always felt like Veronica was scolding her, but she couldn’t put her finger on it. When Eleanor was browsing social media, people online always said that huskies would always tear down the house.

“Your husband is the one to be blamed.”

An unhappy Eleanor crossed her arms and snorted. “I was hanging out with Miguel when Sasha interrupted us out of nowhere. She accused me of seducing him, and she even spoke ill of you. I was angry, so I slapped her.”

She glanced at Matthew disdainfully. “What a troublesome guy.”

Veronica pursed her lips and smiled at Matthew, after which she bypassed the shattered glasses on the floor to sit beside Eleanor. “You’re right, he is a troublesome mess. I know that you’re in a bad mood, so I’m here with delicious food.”

Eleanor’s face lit up at the mention of food. “What is it?”

Veronica placed the paper bag on the table and took out a lunchbox. “Grilled shrimp; barbeque skewers; fried tofu; and chicken wraps. Things that you can’t have in the hidden clan.”

She opened the container and handed it to Eleanor. “Here, try them. They don’t taste good when they’re cold.”

“You’re the best.” Eleanor grinned.

Matthew placed two bottles of red wine on the table. “I brought two bottles of red wine for you.”

“At least you have a heart.” She accepted his gift coolly and pointed at the red wine. “Open it for me, I want to drink with Veronica.”

He paused for a moment. Red wine with grilled shrimp? More strange combinations seemed to have been added to my dictionary.

Meekly, he walked to the wine cabinet to open the red wine. He poured it into a decanter and took two tall glasses to serve the ladies. He filled the glasses for both of them.

“Not eating?” Eleanor, who was enjoying the grilled shrimp, looked at him and pointed at the food. “They’re yummy. Let’s eat together.”

Before he could speak, Veronica explained, “He’s not into these. He thinks they’re unhygienic.”

“What a shame.” Eleanor sighed. “The hidden clan has shrimps too, but the recipe is never as delicious as they make it over here.”

“He only loves king crabs and Boston lobsters. Greasyback shrimps is the furthest he can go.” Veronica handed a deshelled shrimp to Matthew. “Try it, it tastes really good. It’s much better than eating salmon with mustard.”

Matthew shook his head and resisted, “No, I’m not hungry.”

The thought of these shrimps possibly being scooped out of a smelly drain made it difficult for him to accept.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1110-Abby Wright Is here

Both Veronica and Matthew were free in the afternoon. She asked him to call Caleb, Skyler, and Miguel to come over and play poker.

She told him that it was for the sake of killing time, but the actual purpose was to keep Eleanor company and help her with adapting to life in Bloomstead.

Before long, the guys arrived one after another.

Miguel was the first to arrive, followed by Skyler who brought Shirley along with him. Caleb was the last to arrive.

When he got out of the car, a young and beautiful girl alighted from the same car.

“Hey, man, are you finally bringing your partner along?” Skyler teased Caleb in an undertone.

Caleb was looking dashing in his army uniform, giving people a sense of security. He glanced at Skyler. "Just say that you have a death wish."

"It's a joke." Skyler chuckled and stopped the teasing.

"Abby, long time no see. You're getting prettier." Skyler waved at Abby Wright.

Abby was now a freshman in college. She happened to have free time on the weekend, so she accepted Caleb's invitation.

She had met Skyler and the others a few times, but she could never get used to it. She gestured, 'Thank you, Skyler.'

"Abby, let me introduce someone to you." Veronica and Abby grew up in the same village, hence their close relationship. Veronica pointed at Eleanor. "This is Eleanor Gomez, and you know the others."

Abby braided her hair and her skin was flawless. Akin to Shirley, she looked all sweet and innocent.

'Hello, Eleanor.' Abby gestured to greet Eleanor before looking at Caleb, signaling him to help with the interpretation.

Right then, Eleanor took a step forward and welcomed Abby. "Abby, right? Come, let's head inside."

Veronica was a little surprised. "You understand sign language?"

"This little thing is not a big deal for the Young—me." Eleanor held Abby's hand and headed to the living room.

"Wow, Eleanor is amazing," Shirley exclaimed. Her eyes fixated upon Eleanor, who strode to the living room.

After a while, she turned around and realized that all eyes were on her. Her cheeks turned red in embarrassment. "Why are you all looking at me?"

Veronica teased, "So, you never considered us as friends, huh? Running away from home without telling us?"

"No, no! It's not like that." Shirley knew that she would never be able to escape from that question. She glanced at Skyler with teary eyes and whispered, "Ron, I'm sorry."

“It’s okay, it’s nothing big. Let’s go, let’s head inside and have fun.” Veronica spread her arm over Shirley’s shoulder. “You came here today to have fun, not to be interrogated.”

“You really got me there.” Shirley let out a long sigh of relief.

The women entered the living room, while the four men stood at the entrance.

Miguel delved his left hand into his pocket and rested his right elbow on Caleb’s shoulder. “Are you really into Abby?”

“Caleb, allow me to remind you—she’s mute.” Skyler thought of his miserable experience and crossed his arms, sighing deeply. “Take it from my experience. Cut contact with her before you develop feelings for her. Your family will never accept someone like her.”

Miguel nodded. “I agree.”