

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1111-1120

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1111-Meeting Caleb's Parents

Matthew noticed that Caleb was in doubt, but he didn't want to delve any further. He simply suggested, "Let's go for a few rounds inside."

"Here we go." Skyler was the first to go in.

Caleb, Miguel, and Matthew also entered the living room following that.

The atmosphere in the spacious villa instantly became lively.

In the afternoon, Troy and Thomas grilled barbecue while Yvette helped out.

The rest of them sat together and played a card game. They enjoyed themselves until late evening before they went on their separate ways.

Matthew and Veronica returned to the Pinewoods Villa while Skyler and Shirley returned to the condominium, and Caleb drove back to the Shaw Family with Abby.

Abby, who sat in the passenger seat asked using sign language, "Where are you taking me?"

"What are you nervous about? It's not like I'm going to eat you alive." Caleb tilted his head to look at Abby as he drove.

"No, I'm not nervous," Abby expressed nervously.

Caleb drove slowly along the road and finally arrived outside a luxurious villa.

Abby was stunned from just looking at the grand villa as this was the first time seeing such an enormous residence. She felt excited and nervous at the same time.

"Is this your home?" she asked Caleb in sign language.

"Yes," he answered truthfully.

"Why did you bring me to your home?" Abby asked as she couldn't figure out Caleb's intention.

Caleb explained following that, "You are one of the students I'm sponsoring. It's only natural to bring you to my home. Besides, I am sponsoring more than just a student."

Abby was the only one he cared about even though he said that.

Then, Caleb parked the car in the garage of the villa, and they got out of the car.

They walked to the living room, and they saw three people sitting on the couch.

They were Caleb's mother, Daisy Shaw, his father, Jamie Shaw, and his older brother.

"You're back, Caleb..." Daisy was delighted to see him, but she saw the lady beside him before she could finish her words. "Who is she?"

"Did you have a girlfriend while you were out?" Jamie asked while reading a magazine about economics. He only glanced at Abby for a brief moment.

Caleb's parents couldn't see Abby's appearance clearly from so far off, but they weren't interested in her at all.

However, Caleb's older brother, Jimmy Shaw, carefully looked up at Abby, and his pupils involuntarily widened.

"Mom, Dad, this is Abby Wright, one of the university students I'm sponsoring. She had dinner with her classmates and it was too late for her to go anywhere, so I brought her home to stay for the night."

Caleb lied in between the introduction of Abby to his parents.

Abby knew that she was only one of the many university students he sponsored, but she still felt a little disappointed when she heard him say that.

'Everyone, nice to meet you.' Abby used sign language to greet them.

Caleb's parents were surprised when they looked at Abby. They glanced at each other and appeared as if they were hiding something.

"Is... Is she unable to speak?" Daisy, who was in a black dress with short wavy hair, pointed at Abby and asked.

Abby replied with a nod.

“Yes, she can’t speak. But, she is very smart, and she got admitted into Bloomstead University all by herself. She is quite the remarkable one,” Caleb said.

“I see. That’s really amazing.” Then, Daisy stood up, walked to Abby, and looked at her from top to bottom. “Where are you from, lady? Who are your parents? How old are you?”

Suddenly, she showed enthusiasm and asked a lot of questions.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1112-However, Caleb interrupted before Abby could answer, “Zoe, take her to the guest room. She’ll stay there for the night.”

Zoe, the servant of the Shaw Family, immediately stepped forward and made an invitational gesture. “Please come with me, Miss Wright.”

Abby nodded slightly. She glanced at Caleb before thanking the others with sign language. ‘Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Shaw. I’ll go upstairs and rest now.’

But, Jamie and Daisy couldn’t understand Abby, so Caleb explained, “She said thank you, and she will be resting upstairs.”

“This lady is quite a sensible one,” Daisy stared at Abby as she said.

She even followed them for a few steps after they headed toward the stairs.

Daisy couldn’t help but ask when Abby and Zoe had reached the third floor and disappeared from her sight, “Who is she? Why does she look so much like your deceased sister?”

Caleb walked to the couch and sat down. Then, he lit a cigarette, put it in his mouth, and took a puff. “I thought of the same thing when I first saw her. She looked a lot like my sister. But, she is not Tracey Shaw.”

“Are you sure she is not Tracey?” Jamie adjusted his glasses before looking up in the direction of the third floor. “She would be about the same age if Tracey is still alive.”

“Are you sure, Cal?” Jimmy asked doubtfully.

Caleb nodded firmly. "I secretly took her hair and ran a DNA test to see if it matches our parents, and the result showed that she is not Tracey. Moreover, Tracey has been missing for more than ten years. We have no idea what she looks like if she's still alive now."

Caleb had a biological sister named Tracey, but few people knew about her existence.

Even Matthew, Skyler, and Miguel didn't know about Tracey.

So, he took Abby away from the countryside to Bloomstead when they first met by the river during his visit to Veronica's old residence.

It was because she looked very much like Tracey.

Daisy's eyes reddened at the mention of Tracey. "That's right. We haven't seen Tracey for so long. Even if Abby looks like Tracey, she only looks like the Tracey we know from more than ten years ago,"

Daisy choked as she spoke, and Jamie patted her back. "It's all in the past now. Don't be sad."

"You shouldn't have brought her back and made our parents sad, Cal," Jimmy said calmly.

"Don't listen to your brother's nonsense, Caleb. It's good that you brought her here. I feel peace with her here." It was more like a consolation for her at that instant.

"Why not let her stay with us from now on since your mother likes her so much?" Jamie was always a loving husband to Daisy, and he knew that she had a tough time recovering from Tracey's incident.

Now, there was finally someone who looked so much like their daughter who went missing without a trace. So, they thought it would be comforting, at least psychologically, to have Abby by their side.

"Yeah, why not? Let her stay with us, Caleb." Then, Daisy moved to sit beside Caleb and asked, "What do you think, my son?"

However, Caleb didn't answer anything. He only silently smoked. Eventually, he exhaled a cloud of smoke from his mouth and replied, "I'll ask her about it tomorrow."

"Wonderful. That'll be great." Daisy was extremely happy.

They chatted in the living room for a long time following that. Caleb went to the guest room where Abby was resting after they all had returned to their rooms to rest.

He knocked at the door of the room when he got there, but there was no response.

He couldn't help but frown slightly.

Did she fall asleep so soon? What a sleepyhead.

Caleb returned to his own room after that. He opened the drawer of his desk and took out a thick photo album, and he noticed a particular old photo.

It was a photo of his younger sister, Tracey.

It reminded him that Tracey went missing while she was under his care.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1113-She was the reason why Caleb became a police officer.

Unfortunately, he still hadn't found any information regarding his sister after working so many years in the police force.

Caleb helplessly held the photo in his hand, and he slept another restless night.

The next morning, Caleb opened his eyes when the sun rose, and he realized that he had slept with the photo in his hand all night.

He gently touched the face of the person in the photo with his finger before putting the album back in the drawer.

Then, he got up from the bed, changed his clothes, and went downstairs for a morning run.

He heard cheerful laughter coming from the kitchen right after he went downstairs. He noticed there were mumblings every now and then in the laughter.

Caleb walked toward the kitchen out of curiosity, and he saw Abby helping the cook. She picked the vegetables and communicated with the cook using sign language.

Although Abby couldn't speak, she could still smile and laugh. But, her laughter didn't sound as pleasant as a normal person's.

"Oh, you poor lady. My son is deaf, and I couldn't communicate with him before I learned sign language. That's why I can understand you now."

Apparently, the cook happened to know sign language. Otherwise, she probably wouldn't understand Abby.

Caleb felt touched and relieved as he stood by and listened to their conversation. He turned around and went out for a morning run after that.

An hour later, Caleb returned. Abby was still in the kitchen helping the cook.

So, he went upstairs for a shower before changing into a new set of clothes. He smelled the aroma of scrumptious food coming from the dining room when he got downstairs again.

"Good morning, Cal."

Jimmy was there, and they greeted each other.

"Good morning, Jimmy," Caleb replied.

Then, Jamie and Daisy also came downstairs.

"Mr. Shaw, Mrs. Shaw, Master Shaw, Young Master Shaw, it's time for breakfast," Zoe said.

"Right,"

Daisy responded before looking up at the third floor. "Is she still sleeping?"

Zoe immediately answered, “Are you referring to Miss Wright, Mrs. Shaw? She got up early and went to the kitchen to help with cooking. She’s a very diligent and thoughtful lady.”

“Is that right?” Daisy’s eyes brightened, and she smiled feeling relief.

They went to the dining room and sat down following that. The breakfast on the table appeared visually appealing and delicious.

Just then, Abby came out from the kitchen after she was done helping the cook. She nodded and made a gesture in sign language when she saw them. “Good morning, Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, Jimmy.”

Caleb immediately explained, “She’s saying ‘good morning’ to you.”

“Why did you get up so early, you silly?” Daisy walked up to Abby, affectionately touched her hand, and continued, “We have a cook for the kitchen work. You don’t need to bother yourself. Come, sit down, and let’s have breakfast.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Shaw. I’m sorry if I have caused trouble.” Abby typed it out on her phone and showed it to Daisy.

Daisy only smiled happily. “You’re so sweet and polite. Hahaha... It’s fine. I always like to have company. You should come over and keep me company whenever you’re free. What do you think?”

Abby had been worried about how to get along with the Shaw Family until now. She never expected that they would be so warm and welcoming to her. She only looked at Caleb as she waited for his approval. Caleb sat down at the dining table, and he said, “My mother is always fond of guests. You can come over if you’re free during weekends.”

“That’s right. She can easily get bored alone. It would also be doing Caleb a favor if you often keep her company.” Jamie knew that Daisy liked Abby and wanted to make up for everything they owed the missing Tracey through Abby.

At least they would feel better that way.

On the other hand, Jimmy had been silent all this while.

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In Metric Technology...

Veronica was reading a script at home while Matthew was dealing with company documents at the company in the morning.

Knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the office door before coming in.

It was Thomas who came in. He walked up to Matthew and informed, "The owner of Shepherd Star Group, Eviette Robins, has proposed a collaboration with you, Young Master Matthew."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1114-"Shepherd Star Group?" Matthew only frowned. "We haven't had any form of collaboration with them before, am I right?"

Thomas immediately handed the information about Shepherd Star Group to Matthew following that. "This is all I can find about Shepherd Star Group. It was established five years ago. Its headquarters is in Mythpoint, and it has branch offices in Bloomstead. The owner of Shepherd Star Group is a woman. However, not only is she smart and ruthless, but she also knows what she's doing when it comes to business. From what I know, she was once an actress before this."

Matthew looked at the personal information of Eviette while Thomas briefly informed him about the current situation of Shepherd Star Group.

"How does she plan to collaborate with us?" Then, Matthew deducted a conclusion from the information given, and he asked, "Is it an artificial intelligence project?"

Thomas nodded. "We're thinking the same thing. Look, Shepherd Star Group just called and said they would be here in an hour. Should we make some proper preparations for them? Shepherd Star Group is a powerful company. It can be advantageous if we collaborate with them."

"Even you know that Shepherd Star Group is an influential company. Why did she choose to collaborate with our company then?" Matthew placed the documents on the table as he continued, "How did she find out when we haven't done any promotion or publicity for our AI projects?"

Spinfluence Group was once the top company in Bloomstead, but there were always others who were even bigger and stronger. Spinfluence Group still had a long way to go before it could catch up to the major enterprises in Mythpoint.

Moreover, Spinfluence Group was now in the hands of Conrad Kings, and Zac had invested further in the company to make it even stronger.

Matthew had little influence over things at the company at the moment.

Dominik Ledger proposed to him a collaborative project after he returned from the hidden clan. But, even launching that project required at least 15 billion in funds.

After all, the distance from the hidden clan to Bloomstead was the major issue of the project. Thus, it would require a massive investment of funds and manpower.

Matthew secretly established connections through money during his visit to the hidden clan and he spent a total of more than 75 billion.

The hidden clan credit had an exchange rate of 5 to 1 with the domestic currency. So, the 75 billion hidden clan credit which he spent was equivalent to just over 15 billion.

The number seemed insignificant. But, it was already a massive blow to Matthew.

He didn't tell Veronica about this matter, nor did he want to. He didn't want her to worry unnecessarily.

Meanwhile, Conrad took over Spinfluence Group and secured several promising projects in quick succession along with Anthony's help. Now, Spinfluence Group's financial projection looked even better, and its stock market value skyrocketed, multiplying several times.

Therefore, Matthew, who had limited financial resources, didn't dare to confront Conrad Kings looking at his current situation.

He was grateful that Veronica was foresighted and had started the development of the company's AI projects. Otherwise, Spinfluence Group would be in an even worse spot.

There would be no place for Matthew and Veronica in Bloomstead if that didn't happen.

"I've no idea. I'm afraid you'll have to ask Eviette in person." Thomas shrugged helplessly.

“Understood. You’re dismissed.” Matthew waved his hand, signaling for Thomas to leave.

Thomas only nodded before turning to leave. Just then, Matthew called out, “Wait.”

“What’s wrong, Young Master Matthew?”

Matthew leaned back in his chair and spoke in a serious tone, “Do a counting on all the assets under me and Roni’s names and tally up all the money in the account. Keep a low profile while you’re at it.”

“Of course, Young Master Matthew.” Thomas didn’t ask further, and he walked out of the office.

The plan regarding the hidden clan had been in place long before Veronica and Matthew got married, and Thomas was also involved in it. So, he naturally knew the astonishing amount of money spent during that trip, and he had a better idea of Matthew’s current situation now.

He had already anticipated that Matthew would ask him to tally up everything. But, it happened later than he expected.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1115-An hour later, Thomas entered Matthew’s office. “President Robins of Shepherd Star Group is here, Young Master Matthew. She’s waiting for you in the reception room.”

“I’ll be there in a sec.” Matthew put away the files on his desk and got up from his seat.

He glanced through the glass window of the reception room as he walked toward the reception room, and he found the woman’s figure inside the room somewhat familiar.

Thomas pushed open the door of the reception room when they arrived. “Please, Young Master Matthew.”

Matthew entered the reception room following that. He greeted in a professional, but cold tone, “Sorry to keep you waiting, President Robins. I…”

Eviette, who was sitting at the desk, looking down at her phone, raised her head when he spoke.

Matthew clearly saw her face when their eyes met, and he couldn't help but feel shocked. The words that he was about to say were stopped by his own thoughts at that instant.

"Greetings, President Kings." Eviette smiled gently and gracefully.

Her smile carried a sense of familiarity and an inexplicable affection.

"Leave us be, Thomas," Matthew instructed.

Thomas only glanced at them with a puzzled look before leaving the reception room.

Eviette also gave a signal, and her assistant immediately said, "Ouch! I'm having a bad stomach ache. Please allow me to go to the restroom, President Robins."

"Okay, go ahead." Eviette nodded, and her assistant immediately got up and left the reception room.

Matthew closed the blinds after their assistants left the room.

He slowly turned around after releasing the cord of the blinds, and he looked at Eviette, who was sitting 6.5 feet away from him. "Is it really you?"

Eviette was dressed in a white blouse, paired with high-waisted pants and high heels. She tied her black and straight hair into a knot using a colorful headband. She also had red earrings on, which accentuated her natural and beautiful cheeks with light makeup. What really stood out the most was her distinct graceful temperament. It made her especially captivating.

"Long time no see." Eviette took a few steps forward to stand in front of him and opened her arms.

Matthew faintly smiled as he stepped forward and gave her a hug. "It's been eight years since we last met. I didn't expect us to meet in this way."

No wonder he felt familiar when he saw her back through the window just now. So, it really was her.

Eviette hugged him and patted his back with both hands. She closed her eyes and said, "Don't move. Let me hug you for a little longer. I'm starting to miss those days."

Matthew couldn't help but feel helpless. "It's been eight years, and you haven't changed a bit."

"Same goes for you." Then, Eviette let go of him and smiled.

"I've been waiting for you for the past eight years. But, you never contacted me." She sat down in a chair before saying casually.

Matthew sat down opposite her before replying, "How could I make contact with you when I don't even have your contact information?"

"I'm sure you would have found a way if you really wanted to." Eviette didn't believe his words at all. "I used to be an actress. I was still famous even though I wasn't that popular all over the country. Didn't you see me on TV? Stop lying to me!"

Matthew had replaced his energetic and youthful self with maturity and calmness. Now, he exuded a cold aura fitting for a domineering president.

That and his distinctive facial features made his appearance comparable to some of the most handsome faces in the world. His every move would exude elegance and nobility. He was like a humble gentleman whom people would fall for with inexplicable obsession.

Eviette had been paying attention to any news of his over the years. She felt gratified as she watched him grow even more mature, and she looked forward to their meeting ever since.

Little did she know that she would receive news of his death after she studied abroad for a few years and returned.

Eviette secretly visited Matthew's grave many times Because of that. She would stay at the cemetery for more than ten hours each time she paid a visit before leaving.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1116-His "death" broke her heart and sent her spiraling into despair, where she drowned her sorrows in alcohol.

Eviette often doubted it was real and found it difficult to believe Matthew had passed away so soon.

She frequently tricked herself in an effort to escape the weight of his passing.

But, one day, she was shocked to find out that he was still alive!

She dashed over from Mythpoint as soon as she found out, but she didn't get any closer than a glance.

"I'm sorry. As you know, I only follow political and financial news. I don't keep up with the entertainment industry."

Sincerely apologizing, Matthew said, "If I knew it was you, I would have contacted you sooner."

He then looked her up and down, shook his head, and sighed, "But even if I saw you on TV, I don't think I would recognize you. You were a tomboy back then. But now, I didn't expect you to..."

Matthew shrugged, furrowing his brows as if trying to find the right words to describe her.

"To be so beautiful?"

Eviette couldn't help but chuckle in response.

"Look at you, you can't even compliment a girl. You really haven't changed at all."

Ring!

Just then, Matthew's phone rang with a WhatsApp notification.

He picked up his phone and glanced at it.

It was a message from Veronica that said, "Monica and Ivana invited me to dinner. I won't be going back tonight."

Because they had publicly announced their divorce, they had to keep it a secret from everyone except for close friends.

Veronica obviously wouldn't tell Monica and Ivana, especially since Ivana had a big mouth and could make anything she knew public within three days.

Matthew quickly replied, "Alright. I'll be home late as well."

After he sent the message, Veronica immediately replied with an “OK” GIF and didn’t ask any further.

She thought he would be working late.

“Who are you texting with? You’re smiling so happily. Was that someone special?” Eviette asked when she saw Matthew’s gentle smile.

Deep down, she felt a hint of envy toward the person on the other end of the phone. Could it be Veronica?

“No, it wasn’t. It was the nanny updating me on my two kids.” Matthew kept his lips sealed.

After hearing the word “kids,” Eviette immediately asked, “I saw in the news that you got divorced?”

“Yeah.”

“Why?”

“I suppose our values didn’t align.”

Matthew sighed and added, “Let’s not talk about this. Tell me, how have you been all these years?”

Seeing Matthew dismiss the subject of “divorce” with just a few words, Eviette secretly smiled.

She thought to herself, Does he truly no longer have feelings for his ex-wife?

Together, they talked about the events of eight years ago as they sat next to each other.

Even though they hadn’t spoken in eight years, sitting next to each other made them feel just as close as they had then.

Later that evening, Matthew invited Eviette to dinner, and she chose One Piece Restaurant.

Veronica, on the other hand, had originally made plans with Monica and Ivana, but Ruka also invited her for dinner, so the four of them decided to dine together.

And, coincidentally, they all chose One Piece Restaurant as well.

The four of them chatted freely on the VIP floor by the window, but the topic eventually turned to Veronica.

Monica asked, "Why did you divorce when Mr. Kings is in love with you? What about your two kids?"

Ivana also asked, "Since he's a wealthy man, how much money did you get out of the divorce?"

Ruka commented, "How could Matthew be such a jerk? I can't believe I used to like him a lot. I must have been blind."

Monica laughed. "Exactly. He's a real jerk!"

Ivana came up with a suspicion. "He must have cheated during the marriage. Was his fake death a lie to deceive you while he lived with another woman?"

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1117-For a split second, Veronica secretly felt sorry for Matthew. But what could she do?

Unfortunately, she couldn't explain it on Matthew's behalf yet.

"That's very unlikely. We just have different values. And it was I who asked for a divorce."

The only thing Veronica could do was avoid accusing Matthew and clear up the misunderstanding.

"Really?" Half-believing what Veronica had said, Ruka sipped her tea.

"Of course." Veronica nodded firmly.

"Think about it, I grew up in the countryside, so our habits are very different. At first, I didn't realize it, but we really are not compatible."

"There are explanations for why two people cannot get along. But different values and lifestyle differences are unacceptable reasons," said Ivana, who was far from convinced.

The already-married Monica added, "I think I can understand. Like my ex-husband, we didn't discover any incompatibilities before marriage, but

afterward, many issues cropped up that really brought our underlying problems to light.”

As she spoke, her gaze moved from Veronica to behind her, her face surprised.

The other three noticed Monica’s odd expression and turned to look behind them.

It would have been better if they hadn’t looked, but when they did, they were astounded.

A handsome man and a stunning woman emerged from the lift, exuding an extraordinary aura, as though they were a perfect match.

“Isn’t that Mr. Kings?” Ivana’s eyes were wide with shock, and she was speechless.

Ruka’s face darkened as she glanced at Veronica. “Is this what you meant by not having aligned values?”

Then Monica added, “I-I take back what I said earlier.”

The three friends of Veronica were enraged.

Veronica and Matthew suddenly locked eyes, startled by the encounter.

After calming down, Veronica took a deep breath and realized the situation had become complicated.

Why did he have to bring a woman out now instead of any other time?

Eviette noticed them as the four looked over.

She turned her head to Matthew and asked, “Is that your ex-wife, Matt?”

Matthew remained indifferent and replied, “Yes.”

“Do you want to go over and say hello?”

“No, there’s no need for that.”

He wanted to go over and say hello, but the sharp gazes of Monica, Ivana, and Ruka made him think otherwise. It was better to stay away from the conflict.

Not everything bends to human will, Matthew thought.

All of a sudden, Ruka stood up and exclaimed, "What a coincidence! This must be fate because I didn't expect to meet Mr. Kings here."

Ruka, as the daughter of the Dame Group, did not need to be humble in front of Matthew, so it was only natural for her to speak superiorly. "Aren't you going to introduce the person next to you?"

Immediately, Ivana sarcastically added, "You just divorced your ex-wife, and you're already dating someone new? Oh, Mr. Kings, I sure hope there was no infidelity."

Monica looked at Veronica and chose to remain silent, while Veronica had her hand on her forehead, unsure of what to do.

Since it was still early, there weren't many people on the VIP floor of One Piece Restaurant, so naturally no one noticed the commotion.

With nothing to hide, Matthew approached the four women with Eviette.

He cast a cold look over Ruka's face before turning to look at Veronica who was seated in the booth and telling Ruka, "She's my friend. I don't think there's a need to introduce her to you."

Ruka sneered, crossed her arms, and looked up and down at Eviette before remembering who she was.

"Isn't she the former top actress who disappeared from the screen a few years ago? Are you seeing this insignificant actress, Mr. Kings?"

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1118-While mockingly laughing at Eviette, she pointed to Veronica.

"Miss Top Actress, your playboy boyfriend here used to be in love with Veronica, but in the end, he left her. Don't be fooled by his charming appearance. A playboy like him is unworthy of you."

At this point, she had insulted two people with her remarks.

Ruka, however, didn't care who she offended because she had the support of the Dame Family and wasn't scared of anyone.

Eviette had previously been skeptical about Veronica and Matthew's relationship, but now she felt strangely happy about it.

"If I'm not mistaken, you must be Miss Ruka Dame of the Dame Group."

She gave a soft smile after quickly recognizing the other person's identity.

"As far as I know, Miss Dame is single. I understand that a woman with no dating experience would not understand love. Besides..."

Eviette glanced at Veronica sitting in the booth, and continued, "Matt said that he divorced Miss Murphy because they had different values. They were both young; realizing they weren't compatible and deciding to get a divorce so they wouldn't waste their time was a wise decision. On the other hand, he knew they had different values but still clung to the marriage; this is what truly resembles playboy behavior."

Her words carried weight.

"What a twisted argument. Only you can make cheating sound so chic and sophisticated," Ivana said while rolling her eyes.

"You're a broke, washed-up actress. Is that why you shamelessly seduce a married man and ruin his family?"

Even after being criticized, Eviette did not become angry; she simply looked at Ivana and chose to remain silent.

Hearing all of this gave Veronica a headache, so she moved forward right away to diffuse the situation.

"Enough, Ruka and Ivan. Matthew and I are no longer together. Let it go."

"What do you mean 'let it go'?"

Ivan, who had a short fuse, pointed at Matthew and exclaimed, "He clearly cheated on you while still married. Don't you know you were deceived?!"

"What did you say?!"

Matthew's handsome face turned cold, his sharp eyes locked on Ivan, and he yelled, "Apologize to Eviette this instant!"

His tone was harsh and cold, and Veronica could sense his rage.

Veronica was taken aback by his expression and questioned whether he was merely "too into the role" or actually upset.

She fixed her gaze on him, but Matthew paid no attention to her.

While Veronica was being ignored by him, Eviette continued to maintain a soft and graceful smile on her face, but Veronica could sense that she was being provocative.

She also sensed that Eviette was a potential love rival.

Thump!

Uncontrollably, her heart began to shake. Veronica had no choice but to admit that she was anxious.

"Why should I apologize when I'm speaking the truth?"

Ivan probably assumed that because Veronica and Ruka were present, Matthew would not harm her even if she spoke recklessly, which explained her confidence.

"It's all right, Matt." Eviette extended her hand and tugged at Matthew's sleeve.

"We came out to eat; don't let insignificant people ruin our mood."

At this point, Matthew's face darkened and his eyebrows furrowed. He cast a quick glance at Veronica and noticed that her complexion had turned pale. Feeling worried for her, he gave her a small nod and walked right past them.

As she watched them enter the private room area, Ruka continued to insult him. "Jerk! I was really stupid back then to fall for him."

Thinking about her past affection for Matthew, Ruka regretted it deeply.

Thankfully, Hendrey Johnson's appearance made it possible for her to discover her true love.

“You’re just too naive, Veronica. Don’t you see how intimate and close they are? Open your eyes and look at them! Don’t let yourself be deceived again,” advised Ivana, frustrated.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1119-Avoiding Misunderstanding

As she watched the two walk away from her, Veronica felt a strange sense of sadness.

She shook her head and murmured, “It’s fine.”

Monica was concerned when she noticed Veronica wasn’t looking well and asked, “Should we go somewhere else for dinner?”

“No.” Veronica forced a smile.

Ivana and Ruka, on the other hand, could not stand the situation and continued to criticize Matthew.

Veronica tried several times to explain the situation to them, but she had no idea where to begin, especially to Ruka.

She had always been very kind to Veronica but she had a tendency to be reckless.

If she knew the truth, she definitely wouldn’t be able to keep it a secret, so Veronica didn’t dare to tell the truth.

At this time, the waiter began to serve the dishes one by one.

The group of people sat together and chatted. Veronica spoke very little and drank beer with her head down.

After the meal, they split up. Veronica said, “You guys go ahead. Be careful on the road.”

Ruka wrapped an arm around Veronica’s shoulder, and said, “If you’re not comfortable living in Twilight Condominium, you can move in with me.”

When they were upstairs just now, they asked Veronica where she was living now. Veronica told them that she lived in Twilight Condominium.

“It’s great. I’m used to it now so it’s no problem,” Veronica assured Ruka.

At this moment, Ruka's driver drove over, and Veronica helped Ruka into the car.

The driver then waved to Veronica and drove away with Ruka.

Matthew and Eviette happened to be leaving One Piece Restaurant at the same time.

Veronica was standing on the side of the road when she turned around and saw the two.

For a brief moment, she had the impression that Matthew and Eviette were a perfect match as if they were meant to be.

She saw them, and they saw her too.

Eviette then approached Veronica with long strides, asking, "Miss Murphy, where are you going? Would you like a ride from Matt and me?"

Matt?

When they were upstairs, Veronica overheard Eviette call Matthew by that name. At the time, she thought she was hearing things.

However, now that she clearly heard how intimately she had referred to him, her heart ached.

Veronica turned her attention away from Eviette and toward Matthew as he drew near. She shook her head and said, "No, thanks."

She turned around, hailed a cab, opened the door, and got in, leaving right away.

Eviette turned to Matthew and said, "I feel bad for your wife. Is there really no chance for you two to get back together?"

She was trying to test him.

Matthew stared at the car that was getting further and further away, mentally leaving with Veronica.

He paused for a brief moment before shaking his head and saying, "It's impossible."

He returned his gaze to Eviette and asked, "Where do you live?" Would you like me to drive you somewhere?"

Matthew inquired out of courtesy.

Eviette feigned a polite decline. "I'm good. I'll take the cab."

"Alright. I have to go because I have something to do." Matthew smiled warmly. "See you tomorrow."

He finished his sentence, then walked back towards his sedan.

Eviette found herself at a loss for words.

After all these years, Matthew had remained true to his character.

She assumed that if she politely declined, he would insist on giving her a ride.

But, unexpectedly, he just left.

It makes sense why Veronica claimed their values were at odds.

This man lacked common sense and was out of touch.

However, it had no effect on her feelings for him.

Beep! Beep!

When Matthew passed her in his sedan, he honked the horn and said, "I'm leaving."

A soft smile spread across Eviette's face, and she replied, "Goodbye! Be careful on the road."

"Okay," Matthew responded, drove into the traffic, and left.

To avoid being misunderstood, he had to go to Veronica quickly and give an explanation.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1120-Misunderstanding Resolved

Veronica got out of the cab and put on a hat and a mask to avoid being recognized when she arrived at Pinewoods Villa.

She arrived at the villa's entrance and paid cash before exiting the car.

Then, she scanned her fingerprint at the entrance and opened the door.

As she moved through the courtyard, she noticed Matthew smoking a cigarette and pacing back and forth by the music fountain.

Matthew could hear the sound of her walking while wearing high heels.

He took a sharp look up, made quick strides to her, and gave her a tight hug.

"Did I make you sad today? I'm sorry."

He held her tightly, tossed the cigarette to the ground, rested his chin on her head, and softly said, "Her name is Eviette. We have known each other for many years. She is a very, very important person to me."

Veronica leaned against his chest and smelled the strong scent of nicotine on him, guessing that he must have smoked a lot of cigarettes. Is he stressed?

"Is she your ex-girlfriend?" Veronica asked openly.

Matthew shook his head. "No."

It was a straightforward response that was given in a firm manner.

Veronica remained silent as she awaited his explanation, but the man had none to offer.

She thought for a moment and gently patted his back with her hand. "I believe you. But, I think that woman named Eviette likes you."

"Are you jealous?"

Matthew couldn't help but smile. "Roni, I hadn't seen her in eight years until today. Do you believe she would have waited until now to find me if she really liked me?"

"Stop overthinking, alright?" he said as he stood up straight and poked her in the forehead.

Veronica pouted.

“Then why were you so harsh to Ivan earlier at One Piece Restaurant? You scared me. I thought you were just acting.”

She secretly exhaled a sigh of relief, and the anxiety she had been experiencing suddenly vanished.

“I wasn’t acting. I was really angry.” Matthew put his hands on her shoulders, and added, “Roni, Eviette is very important to me. You two will become friends in the future.”

“Is she very important?”

“Yes.”

“Did you tell her about our fake divorce?”

“No. I have to wait for the right moment to tell her,” Matthew explained.

Veronica had countless questions in her mind, but she asked a question that even she found absurd, “Between me and Eviette, who is more important?”

The man couldn’t help but laugh at her question. Then, he raised his hand and flicked her forehead with his finger.

“Are you silly? You are the mother of my two children, and you are my wife. Although Eviette is important to me, she is not even half as important as you. Do you understand?”

Veronica was satisfied with his answer and didn’t ask any further.

She knew Matthew’s identity was complicated, and it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say he had a few mysterious friends.

The unpleasant mood caused by the incident at One Piece Restaurant just disappeared in an instant.

She raised her head, approached him, held his cheeks with both hands and kissed his lips on her tiptoes.

“I’m sorry for making you suffer from the scolding of Ruka and the others. Matt, should I tell them the truth? I feel guilty seeing you being berated.”

After hearing so many hurtful comments exchanged today, she felt bad for her friends on the one hand and heartbroken for Matthew who was receiving criticism on the other.

“You still have a long way to go in the entertainment business, so hiding our marriage is beneficial to both you and me.”

Matthew leaned down, hugged her again, and added, “This minor inconvenience is insignificant as long as you are happy. Nobody else matters to me except you.”