

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1121-1130

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1121-What Matthew cared about was that once Flavian found out about Veronica's identity, he would either use her or take action against her.

Matthew could keep the children under the radar because they were young. However, she was an adult and couldn't be hidden away from the world, especially after he suffered serious loss because of the hidden clan.

It almost depleted his liquid assets. The remaining asset was the market value of the listed company, which couldn't be cashed out in the short term.

Even if he could cash it out, a large amount of cashing out would cause a company shock. That would attract external attention and create a negative impact that was equivalent to exposing his own weakness to the public.

Therefore, when the current situation was not looking good, the first thing he needed to do was to protect Veronica and their children.

The two went upstairs together. Matthew went to the study to handle work, whereas Veronica went to freshen up and then lay on the bed to read the script.

The days had been comfortable and pleasant recently. She relished in the inexplicable sense of tranquility.

The script was a historical drama called 'The General's Lonely Daughter' that told a story of a famous general, Cedric Sterling, who was slandered by a treacherous minister, and his whole family was executed. A servant escaped with the young lady, who later returned to the capital for revenge.

His daughter was originally named Seraphina Sterling, but she changed her name to Liora Sterling in order to seek revenge for her father. The character played by Veronica was Aveline Lockwood, the personal bodyguard.

Aveline's mother worked for Cedric and owed him a favor. Her mother asked her to protect the Seraphina as a way of repaying the favor.

"The script is not bad. The characters are good too."

Veronica looked at the script and sighed. "But what if I mess up?"

She lay on the bed, thinking left and right, and decided to call Larry. “Hey, Crazy, are you asleep?”

“What’s up, fierce one?” he greeted casually.

She held the script and helplessly tapped her head. “I’ve read the script for ‘The General’s Lonely Daughter’, but I haven’t acted before. What if I mess up?”

He invested in the drama, so how should she face him if she messed up the whole drama?

“Tsk tsk tsk. The fierce one is afraid of something.” He laughed heartily unlike the serious image that he built up for his celebrity career.

Veronica was helpless. She couldn’t help but complain, “I seriously want to reveal your true color to your fans and let them see what kind of hilarious character you are.”

It wasn’t that Larry was deliberately pretending. It was just that he wasn’t a sociable person; he couldn’t act himself in front of strangers, so he gave people the impression of being aloof.

People who were close to him knew that he had a humorous and cheerful personality, but he took time to open one to someone.

“As if they would believe you just because you said it.” He scoffed lightly and continued, “Alright, enough. I’m in Castron now. Hendrey invited me to lunch.”

She paused momentarily. “Oh, I see.”

Veronica had a heavy mood whenever Hendrey was mentioned. She didn’t say much. “See you.”

“Goodbye.” He hung up the phone just like that.

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In the following month, Veronica was either memorizing lines or attending acting classes. After class, she would go to Vincere Games or the private detective agency. She was busy every day.

On the other hand, Matthew put Eleanor to work at Miguel's company, giving her the chance to learn business with Miguel.

She clung to Miguel every single day, and Troy Ritter rarely had any free time.

Back at Youth Apartment, Shirley was doing yoga when someone knocked on the door. She eagerly ran to the door and opened it. "Sky—"

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1122-The smile on Shirley's face instantly froze the moment she saw the woman standing outside.

"How... is it you?"

She never expected that Sofia would actually find her here. Anxiety was rushing through her blood.

That incident, in which Sofia had beaten her at First Meeting, cast a pall of shadow over her.

Sofia noticed Shirley's nervousness and calmly said, "Relax. I'm not here for a fight today."

She handed some gift boxes to Shirley. "These are for you as an apology for my rudeness. I hope you can forgive me."

Shirley stared blankly at the four gift boxes in Sofia's hand. Based on the exquisite packaging, they were obviously expensive.

She's apologizing to me?

Although it seemed sincere, Shirley couldn't believe it. While she was silent, Sofia softly asked, "Can I come in?"

Shirley instinctively shook her head. "No—"

She wanted to refuse, but Sofia pointed to the surveillance cameras in the corridor. "There are surveillance cameras here. If I do anything to you, Skye will find out right away. Isn't that right?"

Shirley felt relieved at that. She took a step back and opened the door for Sofia. Sofia walked into the living room, taking in the small place. The decoration was simple yet wholesome, especially at the entrance. There was a pair of men's slippers, indicating that Skyler probably frequented the place.

During the whole month, she asked her father to make some arrangements for the factory Skyler was in charge of. He had been busy in the other province, so he hardly had the time to return home.

Sofia's gaze swept over the pair of men's slippers. An inexplicable pain surged in her heart.

Why does Skyler still love her? She doesn't look pretty anymore! Just which part of her is better than me?

She couldn't understand.

"Please, have a seat," Shirley said nervously.

Sofia put her things down and sat on the sofa. Treated her as a guest, Shirley poured a cup of tea and placed it in front of Sofia. "Miss Green, is there anything I can help you with? I have something to do later, so I don't have much time."

There was actually nothing to do later, but Shirley didn't want Sofia to stay longer. Sofia glanced at Shirley and lowered her head slowly. She clasped her hands together as her nails were scratching on each other's surfaces. "I came here today to ask for your help."

"Help? Me?"

Shirley became even more confused. "Miss Green, you thought highly of me. If you can't do it, I definitely can't either."

"No, you can." Sofia shook her head and suddenly raised her gaze, revealing her teary eyes.

Shirley couldn't make the head or tail of those eyes. After a few seconds of silence, she tentatively asked, "Are you talking about Sky?"

Besides Skyler, she didn't seem to have anything that could help Sofia.

"Shirley, I know you are gentle and kind-hearted. You're a girl who understands others well. But... But I feel so sorry for you when I see you like this." Sofia's eyes reddened, shedding the fierce aura she used to have to create an approachable facade.

Shirley stared at Sofia, confused. The more she listened to Sofia, the more confused she became. She couldn't guess what Sofia wanted to say.

Tears overflowed from Sofia's eyes, sliding down her cheeks and falling to the ground.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1123-"I have something to show you," Sofia said as she took out three things from her bag: a pregnancy test, an ultrasound report, and a phone.

"What is it?" Shirley couldn't tell what Sofia was trying to do. As soon as she saw the pregnancy test and the ultrasound report, her mind went totally blank.

She stared at the pregnancy test and the ultrasound report in disbelief, unable to constrain her emotions. "W-What is this?"

She could clearly see what they were, but she couldn't accept it. Immersed in astonishment and panic, she didn't realize her eyes turning red.

"I'm pregnant with Skye's child." Sofia pursed her lips upon telling the 'truth.'

Her words struck Shirley like thunder. The latter shook her head in reflex. "No way. These can be faked. Don't try to buy me with these."

"Shirley, I know you don't believe me, and I know that the truth can be cruel. But I don't want you to be kept in the dark forever." Sofia took out her phone to play a recording. "Listen."

A familiar voice echoed in the quiet living room loud and clear.

"I'm the cause for her disfigurement. I will definitely marry her." Shirley was confident that it was Skyler's voice.

Sofia spoke next, "Skye, are you going to marry her because of guilt?"

"Yes." His tone was firm beyond a shadow of hesitation.

Shirley was instantly plunged into an abyss because of the word 'guilt.' Spasms of pain incurred internally, causing her heart to ache as it pounded hard against her chest.

She had thought that Skyler truly loved her all along. She never expected that he wanted to marry her after returning to the country solely because she had disfigured herself.

Trembling, she placed her hand on her cheek to touch the scar. Tears welled up in an instant.

So, this is how it is. So, this is the truth.

"I hurt Skye back then, so he immediately got together with you when I returned to the country, just to seek revenge on me. Otherwise, do you really think Skye would like you?"

Sofia's words stabbed Shirley in the heart. It was like she was pouring salt on Shirley's wound.

Shirley carefully recalled the moment she got together with Skyler. It seemed to have happened after Sofia returned to the country.

Everything now made sense. Sofia's words were reasonable. They couldn't be ignored.

"They are twins. 40 days old."

Sofia pushed the ultrasound report in front of Shirley. "Shirley, I believe you are a kind and good girl and that you won't ruin a family."

She took out a check worth 3 million from her bag. "Take this as a compensation."

The check was placed in front of Shirley. The series of zeros on the check appeared ironically ridiculous.

Trembling, she picked up the check. Her tears fell on it. She took a deep breath and tore the check directly. "I don't need this."

With tear-filled eyes, she stared at Sofia. "I have something to do later, so I can't keep you here long."

She got up and went to the bedroom. Sofia raised an eyebrow while smiling smugly at her desolate state.

“This is my contact number. Let me know once you’ve made up your mind.” Sofia left her phone number and left.

After the door was gently closed again, Shirley collapsed against the bedroom door and started crying.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1124-Why? Why did it turn out this way?

Shirley used to trust Skyler so much, but now she was utterly disappointed, especially when she heard him personally admitting that he wanted the marriage solely because of guilt. It broke her heart.

All the trust she had in him faded, leaving only the bitter taste of being stabbed by the ‘truth.’

She lay in bed the whole day, dwelling in helplessness and dejection. She recalled what happened during the past month. Skyler rarely came over and contacted her. That was enough to prove everything.

However, bad news never came alone. Shirley received a call from her mother in the afternoon.

As soon as the line got through, her mother’s painful wailing resounded from the other end. “Shirley, please save your brother...”

Shirley woke up from the grief, regaining her composure. “M-Mom, what happened? What’s going on? Stop crying.”

Her mother’s emotions easily rubbed off on her.

Before going to the hidden clan, she told her family that she was going elsewhere for intensive training. Thus, it couldn’t be the reason for their distress.

After returning from the hidden clan, she only made phone calls to her family and never dared to return to them. She was afraid that they would be upset upon finding out about her disfigurement.

Shirley’s heart tightened at her mother’s crying.

“Your brother, your brother has done something terrible. I don’t know when did he start gambling. He lost over 3 million to someone in the casino. Someone has kidnapped your brother and asked our family for money. If we can’t cough

up the money, they will kill him. What should I do? What are we supposed to do, Shirley?"

Her mother cried bitterly, and she could faintly hear Tarquin—her father—cursing on the other end. He rambled how his son should've just died out there.

Shirley's brother, Lucien Wilson, had been working and had always treated her well. Shirley never expected that he would get himself involved in gambling and be in debt of over 3 million! It was such a huge sum of money!

"How could this happen?" She flopped on the bed, anxiously running her hand through her hair. "What did the casino's management say?"

"They said that if we can't come up with 3.9 million within two days, they will kill Lucien. Just how did I end up with such a son? Gosh." Her mother cried in despair, breaking her heart.

"Mom, don't worry, I—I will find a way to solve it. I will find a way. Stop crying. Don't worry," Shirley comforted her mother over the phone before asking Tarquin to get on the phone. She tried to comfort him as well.

Half an hour later, the call finally ended. She sat there, feeling helpless and overwhelmed.

She suddenly regretted; she regretted discarding the credit card upon learning the truth that it was impossible to recover her looks. It was a compensation worth 7.5 million from Crayson.

She lost hope after knowing that her looks were beyond recovery. On the day she moved out of Pinewoods Villa, she threw everything that didn't belong to her away.

"What should I do? What can I do?" She sobbed in desperation.

She held her phone and finally decided to call Skyler but in vain. She made several calls in a row, but no one answered.

"The person you are calling is unavailable. Please try again later..."

Each time the mechanical voice rang into her ear, her heart grew colder and colder. Was it because she was aware that Sofia was already pregnant?

Suddenly, she began feeling nauseous and covered her chest.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1125-The thought of Skyler sleeping with Sofia after spending a steamy moment with her disgusted Shirley.

Disgusting! He's so disgusting.

He betrayed her in the end, albeit how much she trusted him.

They already have a child, so what am I? A home breaker?

Shirley scoffed in sorrow, forcing herself to calm down and think of a way to rake in money. She scrolled through the contact list on her phone. She wanted to call Veronica, but then she recalled the fact that Veronica was Matthew's wife and also Skyler's friend.

Since Skyler liked Sofia, Veronica should know the truth. However, she kept Shirley in the dark. Shirley wondered if it was a joined conspiracy. She couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Still, even if she put that aside, she couldn't just ask Veronica for over 3 million worth of money for no reason. She couldn't afford to repay this astronomical debt.

At that moment, someone flashed across her mind—Sofia Green!

Didn't she say she will give me 3 million? But it's far from enough. I need 3.9 million!

After combating herself the whole day, Shirley finally went to the living room and picked up the paper left by Sofia.

"Sofia?"

"Have you finally figured it out?" Sofia answered the call as if she had expected it. "You're still young. Saving some money won't be a bad thing for you. Besides, Skye doesn't really like you. He's only with you because he feels guilty. How long can this guilt last? Besides, if he really loves you, why would he come to my bed and sleep with me?"

Her blatant and merciless words were tormenting Shirley's heart.

She took a deep breath in an attempt to put up with the humiliation. "So you want me to leave Skyler and take the money? Fine, but... I want 4.5 million."

"Quite demanding, aren't you? 4.5 million? Shirley, I guess I was being too nice." Sofia coldly snorted, thinking that Shirley was underestimating her.

"If you don't give me 4.5 million, I won't leave him. After all, he said he would marry me, and I believe he can do it." Shirley mustered up the courage to fight back.

"Fool. Do you really think so? I'm pregnant with his child now, and it's twins. Do you think his parents will allow you to marry into the Robins? Oh, do you know where I am now? I'm at his place, in Skyler's bedroom. His mother asked the maids to prepare nutritious meals for me."

Despite the gentle tone, it hurt Shirley deeply. Shirley staggered back a step, tears uncontrollably streaming down her cheeks. Nonetheless, she forced herself to say something. "No. I want 4.5 million. If you don't agree, I will reveal my relationship with Skyler. Even if you marry into the Robins, it won't be honorable." She had no choice but to do this for Lucien's sake.

"You should know your place, Shirley. Have you forgotten that you still have other family members? Do you want them to live the same 'inferior' life as you?" Sofia's words carried a strong sense of threat.

Shirley's heart skipped a beat as she became jittery. "You... At least give me 3.75 million." That was her last resort. She had no other choice.

"If you insist on 3.75 million, I have an additional condition."

"What is it?"

"Words alone are not enough for me to trust you. You must do something before I can agree to the deal."

"What?" Shirley's heart tightened. A bad premonition arose within her.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1126-"I know that Wade likes you. His mother is currently undergoing cancer treatment in the hospital and owes over a million. Now she works as a secretary under Talila. But from what I know, Talila has tried multiple times to make him submit to her, but he refused every time. As a result, he has suffered a lot of beatings.

"If you pretend to be in a relationship with Wade and let me film a video or take photos, I will give you 3.75 million and help him pay off his debt. This way, I will have evidence to prove everything even if you change your mind. Skye will be able to stave his guilty off and won't marry you to make up for it."

Shirley was stunned, instantly losing her train of thought.

On the other end of the line, Sofia's voice resounded again. "You have 30 minutes to consider." She hung up the phone.

Shirley held the phone and sat down on the sofa, not knowing what to do. After hesitating for a while, she finally decided to call Wade.

Since he wasn't doing well either, it would be better for the two of them to pretend to be in a relationship. They could help each other. It would be a win-win situation.

She dialed his number. "A-Are you busy?"

"Not really. What's up?" Wade's voice was as gentle as ever.

"How's life recently?" she questioned concernedly.

Ever since returning from the hidden clan, she had only talked to him a few times on the phone. He had invited her out several times, but she refused because she didn't want him to find out about her current appearance.

Her question received no response for a while. Later, she faintly heard a self-deprecating laugh from the other end. "I'm fine, really fine."

It was a very forced answer.

Shirley bit her lip tightly, watching the clock on the wall as the seconds ticked away. There were less than eight minutes left. She clenched her fist and mustered her courage. "Wade, can I ask you for a favor?"

"Of course. It will be my honor," he agreed without hesitation. She was moved by that.

Then, she told him in detail about everything that had happened recently except the fact that she had gone to the hidden clan. She only mentioned the kidnap that transpired in Castron and disfigurement. She even highlighted that it had little to do with Skyler. She then conveyed Sofia's words to him.

After a long silence, Wade only asked one question, "Won't you regret it?"

Regret? Shirley Wilson smiled bitterly. Do I even have the chance to regret it?

"No, I won't," she answered.

He naturally agreed to the deal. After hanging up the phone, she immediately called Sofia.

Sofia booked a hotel room under Shirley's name for the duo's meeting. As the mastermind, Sofia gave instructions for every step of the plan, and Shirley followed them one by one.

That night, she and Wade stayed in the hotel and left early the next morning. They passionately kissed in the corridor and elevator.

Later, Shirley received a check for 2 million. The outstanding amount acted as an assurance for Sofia. As long as Shirley followed her remaining orders, she would be able to receive the outstanding amount.

Helpless, Shirley agreed and handed the 2 million to her mother so that they could request a delayed payment from the debt collector.

Wade also paid off his debt and left the company.

Veronica and Matthew brought fruit baskets and supplements to a private hospital at Elarian to visit the heavily injured Skyler.

Only Caleb and a nurse were present in the ward.

"Matt, Roni," Caleb greeted them as he noticed their arrival.

Veronica looked at the bedridden Skyler. "Has he not woken up yet?"

"He woke up earlier, but just fell asleep again," Caleb explained.

Matthew looked at the pale-faced Skyler while asking Caleb, "Have you looked into the car accident?"

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1127-"We have the results. The truck driver was drunk and it was an accident," Caleb reported.

Matthew naturally believed what he said since he was a police officer and a good friend.

Veronica sighed. "He's seriously injured. Is it really a good idea not to tell Shirley?"

"Shirley is not in the right state of mind. Telling her will only make her worry." Caleb added, "The first thing he said when he woke up was not to let Shirley know. It's clear that he truly cares about her."

Matthew smiled silently at the fact that the ever-reckless man had finally decided to settle down.

The group of friends stayed with Skyler in the hospital. In the afternoon, he woke up again and they chewed the fat.

Matthew prepared a helicopter so that they could return to a private hospital in Bloomstead. Skyler could continue his treatment there.

Two of his ribs were fractured in the car accident and he suffered internal injuries. He needed some time to rest and recover.

The others came to the hospital one after another to visit Skyler, except for the Robinses and Sofia. They were unaware of the situation.

Shirley was also unaware of it.

As Skyler's condition gradually improved, he turned on his phone only to realize the dozens of missed calls from Shirley. After hesitating for a moment, he called her.

Ring, ring, ring...

The phone rang for a while before someone answered.

"Shir, is that you?" He regained his composure, trying to sound fine.

"Are you looking for Shirley? She's taking a shower." When Skyler was expecting to hear Shirley's voice, a man's voice came from the other end.

Skyler furrowed his brows and jolted up from bed. As a result of his sudden reaction, a spasm of pain throbbed in his chest. He took a deep breath in secret and asked with gritted teeth, "Who are you?"

Before he could finish his question, the call was terminated. Skyler called back, but it seemed like his number was blocked. No matter how many times he tried, the line couldn't get through.

He totally lost it. He got out of bed to get changed and left the hospital. No one noticed his departure because there was no nurse around.

He headed straight to Youth Apartment and arrived at Shirley's door. He shouted her name and knocked on the door, but no one responded.

Helpless, he contacted someone. "Find out Shirley's whereabouts for me right away."

"Yes, President Robins."

The person hung up. Skyler walked to the staircase and sat down on the steps, exhausted. Soon, he started to receive videos.

The first video showed Shirley driving to a hotel's underground parking lot and meeting a man there. They hugged and kissed passionately.

Skyler's pupils dilated at the screen as his grip on the phone tightened.

The next scene showed the duo's steamier moments in the elevator. The man's hand dipped into her shirt before they entered a room.

According to the time stamp on the video, it was already the next morning when they exited the hotel.

At this moment, Skyler had already recognized the man in the video. It was none other than Wade!

"How could this happen?" The sudden turn of events left Skyler completely stunned.

The next video showed them checking out of the hotel. Shirley returned the room key with her ID card and then left the hotel with her arm around Wade, smiling happily.

The following videos showed them going in and out of the hospital to help Wade's mother out. The last video was taken an hour ago. They checked into a room at the Blue Star Hotel located nearby the hospital.

Skyler suddenly threw his phone away, destroying it. He immediately got up, bracing himself and leaving the Youth Apartment to go straight to that hotel.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1128-After receiving the video message from his subordinate, Skyler went straight to Room No. 1902, where Shirley and Wade were staying.

Standing before the door of the room, Skyler hesitated for a moment. In the end, he knocked on the door.

Knock, knock, knock...

It sounded urgent like the beating of his heart. He was nervous yet afraid; he was afraid of what he would see inside.

"Who is it?" A man's voice could be heard from the inside.

Skyler's heart sank to the pit of his stomach in an instant. He wanted to respond, but couldn't find the words to say.

Creak—

The door was opened to reveal the man wrapped in a towel around his waist. His hair was still wet as water droplets trickled down his torso. It was Wade!

Skyler's face turned pale for a moment, but Wade calmly looked at him without uttering a word.

The two stared at each other as though it was a silent competition.

"Wade, who is it?" It was Shirley.

"Oh, it's nothing. Just a staff asking if we need room cleaning," Wade explained.

"Come over and help me massage my back, will you? I'm so tired." Everything sounded so real. Her coquettish tone was that of someone who had just indulged in intense pleasure.

Skyler's heart sank deeper and deeper. He could almost hear the sound of his heart breaking and feel the pain of his heart bleeding. The pain spread throughout his body, screaming in agony through his body cells.

He stared at Wade, finally sneering. He withdrew his gaze and turned to leave. Stepping on the soft carpet, Skyler felt his feet felt so heavy that he could barely lift them. In the end, he fell to the ground. It hurt so much that he clenched his teeth as his fingers trembled.

His injuries had yet to recover. The fall delivered a sharp pain and a buzz ringing in his ears.

It was the cleaning staff that helped him up. He finally managed to enter the elevator and leave the hotel in forlornly.

Sitting on the bed, Shirley could not help her reddened eyes. She dialed Sofia's number and said, "I've done everything you asked me to do."

"Good, I will give you the remaining 1.75 million," responded Sofia coolly.

Shirley chuckled wryly. "You don't have to give it to me. Just release my brother."

At this point, Shirley had already realized that Sofia was the mastermind of everything. She would be a fool for not figuring this out at this point.

Sofia was taken aback because she didn't expect Shirley to have figured everything out. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"A fake pregnancy test, tricking me into leaving Skyler, and targeting my family. Isn't it all to force me to leave Skyler? Sofia Green, I did everything you asked me to do. I beg you. Just stay away from my family in the future."

She had been wondering why Sofia had forced her to pretend to be in a relationship with Wade for the past few days. Wasn't it all part of Sofia's trap?

Regardless, Shirley had no choice but to go along with it.

The Green Family could set her family up that easily, let alone the Robins. If she continued to stay with Skyler, her family would be in peril.

Despite that, there was no turning back now that things had escalated this far.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1129-"It's neither right nor wrong. I am indeed pregnant with Skye's child, and Skye does feel guilty for disfiguring you. As for your brother, he is addicted to gambling himself. I just went along

with it.” Sofia smiled. “Now that things have come to this point, you should leave Bloomstead.”

Her words were like a reminder, but more of a warning. Shirley could only agree to that. After hanging up the phone, she sat on the bed with eyes devoid of emotions. She appeared like a lifeless puppet.

Wade donned his casual clothes before approaching her. He patted her shoulder. “It’s all in the past, don’t worry too much. Besides, this may not be entirely bad for you.”

He sighed heavily and sat beside her. “Social status is important has always been important. We are at the bottom of the pyramid. It’s best to lead a stable life. The wealthy elites look down upon us, and we can’t fit in with them, let alone force ourselves to fit in.”

Wade’s words made Shirley burst into tears. He patted his own shoulder. “Here, you can lean on my shoulder.”

“Wade, I’m sorry.” Shirley choked.

He shook his head. “I should thank you. Thank you for helping me. If it weren’t for you, I would still be living a miserable life.”

They were both wanderers in the world. Both of them felt the threat from ‘capitalism.’ They realized the dangers lurking in society.

They left Bloomstead alongside Wade’s mother that night. No one knew where they went.

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The bedroom in Pinewoods Villa was pitch black, yet there was a faint heavy breathing echoed against its walls. Veronica looked at the man beneath her, whimpering, “Matt, I...”

“You promised me you would be the top. You can’t go back on your word now.” The man smirked and patted her.

It had been a month and a half since Veronica received the script, Thus, it was time for the shooting to start. That meant the couple wouldn’t be able to spend much time together from now on.

Matthew was reluctant to be separated from her, hence the release of his wild side until now. Veronica couldn't put up with his tenacious advances anymore and kept begging for mercy. He teased, "If you're on the top, I'll spare you."

In order to get some early rest to not be late for the shooting tomorrow, she had no choice but to agree.

However, she underestimated his self-control. It had already been an hour, and he was not done yet.

"You..." She was at a loss for words, extremely frustrated.

Ring, ring, ring—

At this moment, his phone rang on the table. Her eyes lit up. "Matt, you have an incoming call."

The man demanded, "Leave it. Don't mind it."

J*rk.

No one answered the phone, but the ringing did not stop there. It continued to ring five or six times until it finally ticked Matthew's nerves off.

Frowning, he hugged the sleeping woman and picked up the phone. The screen was showing Miguel's number. "It better be urgent."

The corner of Miguel's lips twitched as he was embarrassed for interrupting their intimacy moment. "Drew is missing."

"Isn't he in the hospital?" Matthew asked.

"He went missing since morning. The nurse received a call from Skyler saying that he had been discharged, so she didn't ask further. When I came to, I couldn't find him and couldn't reach him. I'm sure he's missing. I've asked my men to look for him."

"Alright, I'm on my way." Matthew hung up the phone and pinched the women's cheek. "Rest up. I have something to do."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1130-Veronica was exhausted and fell asleep immediately. She didn't catch what Matthew said. Matthew drove to Miguel. Matthew asked, "No news about Drew yet?"

Miguel shook his head.

“What about Caleb?”

“Caleb took Naruto abroad over the weekend for a treatment.”

Miguel’s phone suddenly rang. He picked up the call.

“Mr. Lynch, we have found President Robins. He is drinking at the Twilight Club.”

“Drinking?”

“Yes, we are keeping an eye on him.”

As soon as the person on the other side of the line finished, Miguel terminated the call. A string of curses escaped his lips. “D*mn it! Skyler must’ve gone crazy. He hasn’t recovered and yet, he went to drink!”

The two men got in the car and headed to Twilight Club together. They entered the bustling club and went to the second floor, where they found Skyler drinking on a couch.

There were several empty bottles on the table, and there was a woman next to Skyler, feeding him. Behind him stood another one who was massaging his shoulders.

“Hey, Skyler, you surely can drink.” The woman who was feeding him smiled flatteringly.

The room was filled with deafening music as several ladies grooved along it, creating a lively atmosphere.

As soon as the door flung open, Miguel turned on all the lights and walked directly to the jukebox to pause the music. All eyes were on them. It became silent out of a sudden.

The woman who was holding onto Skyler seemed to not recognize Matthew and Miguel. She stared at them arrogantly. “Who are you? Who gives you the nerves to act recklessly in the room? Do you know who he is? Do you have a death wish—Argh!”

Unfortunately, Skyler didn't give her a chance to finish speaking and slapped her. The woman lost her balance and fell to the floor from the sofa.

He shot her a cold gaze. "Get lost!"

Finally realizing that something was wrong, she covered her face while running out of the private lounge with teary eyes.

The other women exchanged glances before leaving the room in ones and twos. It was already late fall, so the temperature difference between day and night was huge.

Matthew was wearing a black casual suit with his hands in his pockets. Standing, he stared at Skyler with a frown. "Are you in a hurry to hell?"

Skyler glanced at the two of them lazily, after which he bent over to hold the glass on the table. He downed everything, ignoring them.

Miguel couldn't stand it anymore. He walked up to Skyler to hurl the glass away. "Are you outta your mind? Don't you know what kind of state you are right now? If you want to die, there are better ways to do it."

Skyler paused for a moment, annoyed. "Keep your nose out of this."

"You..." Miguel was rendered speechless.

On the other hand, Matthew took a seat next to Skyler. "You got a fight with Shirley—"

Before he could finish his words, Skyler raised his voice. "Don't mention her name!"

Skyler became extremely sensitive about Shirley's affairs to the point where he didn't even want to hear her name.

Miguel and Matthew exchanged looks as they soon wrapped their heads around the situation. Miguel sat down on the nearby couch and poured two glasses of wine. He handed one to Matthew and took a sip himself. He inquired, "What exactly happened? Tell us."

"Nothing." Skyler stood up. "We broke up. Don't bring her name up in my face anymore. I'm leaving."

