

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1161-1170

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1161-"I know Flavian has ulterior motives, especially when I accidentally found out that he had investigated you and the children. I became even more worried after that. The real reason for announcing our divorce is to make him give up his schemes on you."

Matthew sighed after speaking, his face filled with concern as he looked at Veronica and smiled helplessly. "I'm sorry that I'm useless."

A trip to the hidden clan made Matthew financially strained, and many things went beyond his control.

Veronica stared at him with clear eyes, and after a while, she stood up and sat beside him, wrapping her arms around his neck and resting her head on his shoulder. "I thought it was a big deal."

After she found out the truth, all of her anxiety and doubts disappeared, and she gradually understood why he had an ambiguous relationship with Eviette.

The reason was to prove that he had a new lover by having an ambiguous relationship with Eviette. It was done in order to eliminate any possible threats that Flavian might bring to her.

It was like an act of diverting misfortune away from oneself by taking the initiative to cause trouble.

"If I had known this earlier, I would never have agreed to announce a fake divorce." Veronica rested her head on his shoulder, one hand covering his hand as she caressed his slightly warm skin, feeling emotional. "Matt, I'm not as fragile as you think. We have been through thick and thin together. This is nothing at all."

"It's all my fault."

Matthew placed the tall glass on the table to wrap his long arms around her waist. Looking down at his understanding wife in his arms, he leaned down to kiss her cherry-like lips. "You can punish me."

The two looked into each other's eyes affectionately.

Suddenly, a mischievous glint flashed in Veronica's raven eyes. "Hmm... How about I punish you by kissing me for a minute?"

A charming smile appeared on the handsome man's face. "This sounds more like a reward, but since my dear wife has requested, I will naturally fulfill your wish."

As soon as he finished speaking, his warm lips covered her soft lips as they engaged in a passionate makeout session.

The conflicts between the two were like seasoning, adding a hint of flavor to their lives. At this moment, it ignited like a raging fire.

30 seconds later, Veronica regretted it.

She was pinned down by Matthew on the couch, and he forcefully destroyed all her clothes, seizing her in a strong and domineering manner.

They moved from the couch to the windows and finally ended up on the bed.

By now, two to three hours had passed.

Veronica panted heavily while resting her head on his arm and lazily squinting her eyes. "I think the person who poses the greatest threat to me is you, Matthew. Let's get a divorce for real, or I'm afraid that one day I will die in bed."

This b*stard seemed to have endless energy, completely draining her.

A mischievous smile appeared on his handsome face. He lightly pinched her waist and remarked, "I'll never run out of energy on things like these, for your information."

As soon as he finished speaking, Veronica opened her eyes wide. "Matthew, you've changed."

"Hmm?"

"You've become too naughty." Veronica blushed, probably because of the intense exercise just now.

"Oh, don't you like it?"

“Well... Yeah, I like it.”

“If you like it, let’s do it again.”

Veronica was completely shocked to hear that. Immediately, she wrapped herself in the blanket and warned, “Stay away from me, Matthew Kings, or I will actually divorce you!”

Matthew embraced her with his long arms and pulled her closer to his chest. “I’m just teasing you.”

Hearing that, Veronica finally breathed a sigh of relief, leaned against his embrace, and drew circles on his strong chest. “You’re right, Flavian has been thriving in Kyoland all these years without contacting you. He must have a purpose for suddenly showing up. Since we have already announced our divorce, we can only continue putting up an act.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1162-Veronica was also considering Matthew’s situation.

After the incident with the hidden clan, he was no longer a coward. However, since he publicly announce their fake divorce because of Flavian, it was enough to prove the seriousness of the situation, especially since Flavian had not contacted Matthew for 20 years. His appearance just seemed too intentional.

If she maintained being divorced from him, it could also help him avoid unnecessary worries.

“After you have investigated Flavian and resolved the matter between you two, we can consider restoring our marriage publicly,” she said.

Matthew leaned to the side, propped his head on his hand on the bed, and uttered with concern, “Rumors and gossip about you are spreading online. They’re hurting you.”

He had publicly announced his divorce from Veronica, claiming that they had peacefully divorced, but he couldn’t stop the keyboard warriors from speculating.

“We have gone through dangerous situations with the hidden clan, so why would we care about these rumors and gossip? Matt, I am not as fragile as

you think,” Veronica reassured him firmly, her eyes looking even more determined.

Only by maintaining a fake divorce status with Matthew could she make him feel at ease and fully focus on dealing with Flavian.

Seeing that Matthew still had concerns, she continued, “Okay, let’s keep it a secret for now. When you have thoroughly investigated Flavian’s conspiracy, we can remarry publicly, alright?”

“Okay,” Matthew agreed this time.

At the thought of Eviette, she asked, “You have such a good relationship with Eviette. Are you sure she has no feelings for you?”

Matthew smiled in response. “No, there’s someone else she likes.”

“Are you sure?”

Veronica always felt that Eviette liked Matthew a lot.

“I’m sure,” Matthew replied firmly, completely convinced that Eviette had no feelings for him.

Veronica asked about Eviette several times before this, but Matthew never had the intention of sharing their past with her. From there, she knew that things between them were not that simple.

Since Matthew was also not a simple person, it was reasonable that his friends had mysterious backgrounds.

Although they were married, they still had their own privacy. Veronica would not pry into it unreasonably.

The same went for the matter with Flavian.

Initially, Matthew chose to keep it a secret, but now he had voluntarily told her.

She believed that one day, he would also voluntarily talk to her about his past with Eviette.

Suddenly, the quiet room was interrupted by the sound of a ringing phone.

The familiar melody was clearly Matthew's ringtone.

He reached for his phone and answered it. "What's the matter?"

Veronica couldn't hear what the person on the other end of the phone was saying, but she heard Matthew say, "Okay. I'll be right there."

It seemed like something serious had happened.

After hanging up the phone, he said to Veronica, "Roni, there's an issue at the factory in the eastern province. I have to go there, so I might not be in Bloomstead for the next few days. You must be careful on your own, alright?. Oh, I've also arranged an assistant on set—"

"Hold up!" Veronica interrupted him. "I'm still a rookie. It's not appropriate for me to have an assistant. Besides, I'm used to being free and easy. I don't need any assistance, or I'll treat it as you sending someone to supervise me."

She deliberately said that.

Matthew smiled helplessly, hugged her, and sent a gentle peck on her neck. Leaning close to her ear, he whispered, "I don't want to leave. What should I do?"

"Go on. Get your matters done already," he urged while patting his chest.

"One more hour won't make a difference." Matthew smirked mischievously. Then, he suddenly flipped her over and launched another attack.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1163-Liem's body stiffened. With a frown, he stared at the women who he was supporting. "You're not Veronica!"

"I... I think you must have mistaken me for someone else. My name is Tiffeny." Tiffeny took a step back, lowered her head, and brushed off the dust on her skirt with her slender fingers. However, due to the angle of her posture, it perfectly highlighted her exquisite figure.

She looked almost identical to Veronica, hence she was naturally a beauty.

However, compared to Veronica, who had a cold and elegant beauty, Tiffeny had shed her former gentleness and become more delicate and charming, exuding a variety of charm that was even more captivating.

“Tiffeny Lerson?”

Liem’s mind quickly spun as he suddenly remember Tiffeny’s identity. The sense of unfamiliarity he felt disappeared instantly, replaced by a polite and gentlemanly attitude.

Due to his inherent unruliness, it seemed forced.

“Do... Do you know me, sir?” Tiffeny was slightly surprised, which prompted her to raise her thin and curved eyebrows. “I-I just arrived here. How did you come to know about me?”

“Hehehe. It’s actually a coincidence. A friend of mine knows your sister, and I heard from her that she has a sister. It is fate that brought us here together today.”

Liam’s body stiffened. With a frown, he stared at the woman who he was supporting. “You’re not Veronica!”

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"Hahaha. It's actually a coincidence. A friend of mine knows your sister, and I heard from her that she has a sister. It is fate that brought us here together today."

Liem's unfriendly gaze scanned Tiffany up and down as if the words "playboy" were etched on his face. Perhaps he was afraid that others wouldn't know what kind of person he was.

"Really? That sounds like fate indeed. I didn't expect to meet my sister's friend in the hidden clan."

Since Liem could speak English, Tiffany also used English to communicate with him without barriers.

In fact, if they were to define it by age, Veronica would be Tiffany's older sister, not younger.

However, this matter was rarely known, so no one would bring it up naturally.

"Hehehe, of course. Have you had dinner yet, Miss Lerson? If you don't mind, let me treat you to dinner as an apology for accidentally bumping into you just now."

"Wouldn't it be inappropriate?"

"Why would you say that? A friend's sister is also a friend. We are on the same side. Come on, let me take you to a sushi place."

Liem didn't give Tiffany a chance to refuse and took her to a nearby sushi restaurant.

That night, the two exchanged contact information, and he tried to invite her several times but was rejected.

She was trying... to play hard to get.

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Playing hard to get was the best strategy.

Her mother had told her that.

...

Halfway up the mountain, Veronica and Matthew returned to the attic together. After Matthew greeted Crayson, he went back to his own room.

Veronica carried her bags and walked upstairs but was stopped by Crayson.

"Come here," Crayson said.

"What's wrong?"

“Did you buy a phone?”

Crayson’s gaze was fixed on the handbag in Veronica’s hand, his expression dissatisfied.

“Is there a problem? We’re already in the modern age, and I’m not used to not having a phone. Besides, having a phone is convenient for my studies.”

She explained calmly to Crayson, then turned around and went upstairs.

When she reached the corner of the stairs, she stopped and looked back at him. “I came to the hidden clan not to be imprisoned. You should know my personality. The more strict you are, the more rebellious I become.”

It was a warning to Crayson.

She had just bought a phone at the market, yet Crayson was already displeased.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1164-Veronice knew that Creyson was afraid of losing control over her, but he also knew that she couldn’t be controlled.

Besides Creyson, Destiny was also sitting on the couch. The two of them looked at Veronice, who had disappeared at the end of the stairs, and exchanged a melancholic glance.

“Mr. Creyson, have we pampered her too much?” Destiny raised her hand and brushed her bangs, sighing. “The hidden clan will become even more crowded starting tomorrow. If she continues being like this, she will be like an untamed wild horse.”

By then, it would be as difficult as reaching the sky to restrain Veronice.

“Well...” Creyson picked up a cigarette, took out a bit of tobacco from his pouch, lit it, and took a puff.

He was used to smoking like this, used to it for a lifetime, and had incorporated this habit into his bones.

He was just like Veronice. She had been independent since young, so how could she easily submit to others?

"You don't need to worry about her. Just manage Mateo, that boy, and don't let him cause trouble outside anymore." Crayson changed the topic.

Sensing that Crayson was reluctant to talk about Veronica, Destiny kept quiet.

In the evening, Matthew went into Veronica's room as usual.

The couple enjoyed a passionate and intimate moment, with soft moans echoing through the room, but they deliberately kept their voices low to avoid being noticed.

Afterward, Veronica nestled in Matthew's arms. "Matt, Zec, and the rest will come to the hidden clan tomorrow. What if your identity is discovered?"

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There was always a risk when walking by the river.

Although Matthew disguised himself very well, the truth couldn't be hidden for long. Sooner or later, there would be a day when his true identity would be exposed.

Matthew hugged her waist and gently petted her back tenderly with his palm. "We have two months to go until the ascension ceremony of the new head of the clan. Even if they don't discover my identity, I will have to reveal myself at that time. It's just a matter of time, and it won't have a big impact."

"Two months may not seem too long or too short, but accidents can happen anytime."

"Silly girl. Even if they find out, it doesn't matter. I don't want to stay with you with this face forever. What if you find me ugly one day and turn to someone else's embrace? What should I do then?"

"Pfft... What are you talking about?"

Matthew successfully made Veronica laugh.

Suddenly, she recalled something and asked him, "Anyway, have you met the future head of the clan since you came here?"

The future head would naturally be Tenye Ledger's daughter.

"I have. She is a beauty herself, but she can't compare to my elegant and charming wife."

"Tsk, if you want to praise someone, just praise them directly. Why bring me into it? I won't get jealous."

"Is that so?"

"Of course."

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"Of course."

"But if Roni doesn't care about me, what should I do if I get jealous? I'm not only jealous, but I want you all for myself..." Matthew's big palm held the back of her head as he leaned down and sealed her lips again.

“But if Roni doesn’t care about me, what should I do if I get jealous? I’m not only jealous, but I want you all for myself...” Matthew’s big palm held the back of her head as he leaned down and sealed her lips again.

The kiss was as gentle as water which then gradually became passionate. Eventually, Veronica was lost in Matthew’s heavy breathing.

The next day, the hidden clan appeared calm and peaceful on the surface but was secretly plotting a scheme already.

Anthony, Troy, Xavier, Antheena, and the others quietly entered the hidden clan’s territory today and settled in as quickly as possible.

Veronica had been diligently learning the hidden tongue and constantly acted like “ignorance is bliss.”

On this day, she received an invitation from Liam. “Hey, Goddess Veronica. What are you busy with?”

On the other end of the phone was Liam’s playful tone.

Veronica looked at the thick book in front of her that was filled with phrases from the hidden tongue. She had been writing until her hand was sore and her head was aching. Shaking her hand, she lazily leaned back in her chair, and looked out the window while answering, “Anything I can help you with, Mr. Ledger?”

“Hahaha... Not really. It’s just that your sister has arrived at the hidden clan, and as the host, I have arranged a bonfire party. Come and join the fun.”

The other party extended a warm invitation.

Sister?

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1165-The moment Veronice heard it, she knew that Tiffeny had already hooked up with Liam.

Despite her initial desire to refuse, she eventually nodded and said, “Okay. When is it?”

They would have to meet sooner or later; avoiding it would not solve any problems.

Furthermore, meeting them now would give her access to the hidden clan's most recent updates, effectively killing two birds with one stone.

"It's tonight. Do you need me to pick you up?"

"Okay." Veronica agreed quickly and without hesitation.

In this awkward circumstance, she shouldn't have to interact with Liam, but Veronica was a rebel by nature. The more Creyson and the others tried to keep her under control, the more she wanted to rebel.

Because...

She had her own plans.

Matthew had said not to trust anyone, only to trust oneself.

So, Veronica chose to enter the tiger's den.

At lunchtime, a few people sat at the dining table, and Veronica was savoring the lunch prepared by Matthew. She noticed that Matthew had gotten better at cooking.

This flawless and perfect man was prepared to give everything up for her—even to be beneath her.

As she pondered Matthew's "sacrifice," she started feeling increasingly guilty.

"By the way, I'm going out tonight for a while."

She picked up a piece of roasted squash, took a bite, and lowered her gaze, saying, "Liam wants to meet me."

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Moments ago, the sound of a fork sporadically scraping the porcelain bowl could still be heard. But then the dining room fell silent.

Veronica tried to keep her head down, but she could feel the hot gaze on her. She pretended not to see anything as she calmly continued to eat her meal.

Crayson's face darkened, and he subconsciously glanced at Destiny sitting across from him. Before he could speak, Matteo couldn't help but speak up.

"You're meeting Liam? Don't you know that he wants to pursue you, Roni?"

He was straightforward.

Veronice took a piece of baked fish and placed it in her bowl, then removed the fish bones and casually stated, "I know."

"You know that, and you're still going to see him?"

His voice suddenly rose, and it was clear that he was not happy. He looked at Veronice like she was an idiot.

"Anthony and a few others that I know are coming as well," Veronice explained.

As she spoke, Veronice deliberately glanced at Creyson and found that he visibly relaxed after hearing her words.

"Grendpe, aren't you going to say anything?" Mateo looked at Creyson and waited for him to berate Veronice, but he didn't say anything for a while.

"She has her own opinions, so no matter what I say is useless," Creyson continued as he ate.

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“Grandpa, aren’t you going to say anything?” Mateo looked at Crayson and waited for him to berate Veronica, but he didn’t say anything for a while.

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“Fine. I’m going too,” Mateo Elrod said.

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“No!”

“No!”

Mateo started to speak, but before he could finish, Crayson and Destiny both spoke up, ruthlessly rejecting him.

Hearing that, Mateo wasn’t sure what to say.

His face fell silent, and he continued to form the word “go” with his mouth as he glazed over and stared at Destiny. Slowly but surely, his face darkened.

“You... you... Forget it!”

Realizing that it would be pointless to say anything to them, he turned to Veronica for help. “Roni, can you take me with you? I promise to behave and not cause any trouble.”

“No, it’s fine. I’m bringing Iron Pillar along.”

He was her husband, so she would bring him, of course.

“He’ll be following a fool but he can’t even translate. Can he be more helpful than I am?”

A fool?!

That caused Veronica to tremble a little bit while holding the fork. She rolled her eyes and thought, I'm not the fool here. You and your family are!

"They all speak English, so there's no need for you to be the translator." Veronica finished her sentence, set her fork down, and declared, "I'm full. I'm going to do my revision now."

"Eh? Roni, don't go. Roni!"

Mateo called out to Veronica, but she didn't even turn her head, leaving him feeling very disappointed.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1166-While sighing, he cast a glance towards the kitchen as a plan formed in his mind.

After dinner, Mateo quickly gathered the bowls and skipped over to Matthew, offering him a cigarette. "Iron, want to smoke?"

Matthew, who was cleaning up the kitchen, set the dishcloth aside and shook his head as he washed his hands. "Sorry, I don't smoke."

"You don't smoke?"

Mateo furrowed his brows and played with the cigarette in his hand. "You don't smoke. Hmm. Hold on."

He quickly exited the kitchen and then came back. "Here. How about this?"

Mateo handed Matthew a jar of wine. "This is the best Drunken Wine of our hidden clan, aged for ten years. I wouldn't even give it to my Grandpa."

"I suppose you aren't a filial grandson then." Matthew stood there, his gaze intently fixed on the jar of wine in Mateo's hand.

Mateo had a strange sense that he was being reprimanded, but he had no proof.

"Hehehe. Now that you're guarding Roni, let's become friends. It's only fair that I give this to you since we men should share the good stuff among ourselves."

"From what I know, you haven't known Miss Roni for long."

“Tsk. What do you know? I met Roni ten years ago, so we’re old acquaintances. Speaking of which, I fell in love with her at first sight back then, I was...”

Mateo smiled brightly as he thought back on the old times. But about halfway through, he quickly suppressed his grin. “Why am I telling you all of this? Forget it. Take this wine, and find a reason to leave this afternoon so I can go to the banquet with Roni.”

Love at first sight?

Despite his suspicions, Matthew was unaware that Mateo had been in love with Veronica since ten years ago, which was much earlier than him.

“Sorry, I don’t drink either.” Matthew declined.

However, his voice had a softer, more sincere tone than usual, giving people a sense of his sincerity.

“Oh, you don’t drink either?”

Mateo was really in a pickle because Matthew didn’t smoke or drink.

He planned to give Matthew a few cigarettes because he thought Matthew smoke. Little did Mateo know, though, that Matthew was not a smoker or drinker.

Holding the jar of wine, Mateo pondered for a while, his eyes suddenly brightening. He grinned at Matthew and said, “Wait for me. I’ll be right back.”

Five minutes later, he hurried back into the kitchen after leaving it in a hurry, only to discover that “Iron Pillar” had left. So he went upstairs to his room.

He pushed the door open, and, as expected, Matthew was resting on the bed.

“Oh, you’re here, Iron. You made it so hard for me to find you.”

Mateo walked over to Matthew’s bed and sat down, reaching into his pocket and pulling out a wad of cash, and shoving it into Matthew’s hand. “Here’s some money. Take it and buy whatever you want. You don’t have to be shy. If you need anything in the future, just let me know, and I’ll do my best to help you.”

Leaning against the headboard, Matthew looked at the money in his hand, a glint of light in his eyes.

Mateo attempting to bribe him with money and then attempting to pursue his wife amused him.

And he didn't know how to respond to this situation.

For the first time, he understood how charming his wife was and how she could draw attention from anyone, anywhere.

He lightly scratched the edge of the neatly stacked cash with his hand, shaking his head. "No, I can't. Old Mr. Elrod would scold me if he knew."

"He won't. This is something that only we—you, me, and the heavens—know. Nobody else will find out."

"I can't. My conscience won't allow it."

"You—" Mateo was going to add something else, but he quickly understood something. He pulled out another stack of cash from his pocket and stuffed it into Matthew's hand. "Is this enough? If you're still uneasy, just put these two stacks of cash against your chest, and it will put your mind at ease."

Mateo was willing to go to great lengths to accompany Veronica.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1167-Who would have known that these 20,000 hidden clan credits were worth 100,000 Destorian Dollars and enough to send Mateo into a nightlong state of despair? However, Matthew didn't quickly agree. He reluctantly replied, "I'll give it a try."

"That's settled then. Iron, I'm going back to my room to await your good news."

With everything settled, Mateo was in a great mood and couldn't contain his smile.

He stood up and left the room, shutting the door behind him.

Instantaneously, the serene look vanished from Matthew's face and was replaced with a tinge of iciness. He smiled as he shook his head, looking at the 20,000 in his hand.

At 3.00PM, Mateo emerged from the room wearing a suit and looking stunning.

Crayson, who Mateo thought had come to find him, was approaching him. Mateo smiled and stated, "Grandpa, Iron told me that he has something to do this afternoon, so I'll accompany Roni to the appointment."

“Iron Pillar told me the same thing, but that little brat has already left with him. She needs to take care of some business first before going to the appointment. So you should just stay at home.”

Crayson’s words undoubtedly struck Mateo hard. He stood there dumbfounded, his fair face drooping.

“What do you—How can Iron Pillar go back on his word?”

He had spent 20,000 hidden clan credits to bribe “Iron Pillar,” but he never expected to be played.

“What do you mean by going back on his word? He did have something to do, but that little brat went out with him because she had nothing to do.”

Crayson explained and then left.

But after taking a few steps, he paused, turned around, furrowed his brows tightly, and glared at Mateo in anger. “You little brat, did you bribe Iron Pillar? That’s why he said he had something to do and couldn’t accompany that little brat.”

“Ah, I...”

At this time, Mateo felt like crying. He waved his hands repeatedly and remarked, “No, no, no. It’s not like that. Iron Pillar came to me earlier and said he had something to do, so he asked me to accompany Roni. It’s just a misunderstanding.”

He turned back to the room while forcing a bitter smile.

His smile then was even more hideous than when he was sobbing.

In the meantime, at the base of a hill, in an off-road vehicle.

Matthew drove along with Veronica, leaving the city and heading to the outskirts. They came to a halt in the middle of nowhere, surrounded by green mountains and clear water.

Turning to look at the woman in the passenger seat, Matthew played with a strand of hair at her temple with his slender fingers. “Tell me. What should I do with you?”

“What’s wrong?”

Veronica was looking at the scenery outside the car window when she was suddenly caught off guard by Matthew’s question.

“First, there was Liam, and now there’s Mateo. Roni, why didn’t I know that you have a lot of admirers? So many people have expressed interest in you.”

He spoke with a grudging look in his eyes.

Seeing him, Veronica couldn’t help but feel a pang of heartache. She held his hand and responded, “What nonsense is that? Where did that come from? Mateo is Master Crayson’s grandson, and his protection towards me is because of Master Crayson. Don’t overthink it.”

“You say I’m overthinking it, but you’re completely wrong.”

Matthew hugged her waist, yanking her into his lap with his arm. “Mateo himself told me this. Not only that, but he bribed me with 20,000 hidden clan credits, hoping to take advantage of the situation and pursue you. What do you say? Should I teach him a lesson?”

“What? I didn’t know that.”

In all honesty, Veronica was completely unaware of Mateo’s true intentions toward her.

Mateo has been very enthusiastic about her ever since he joined the hidden clan, which is just part of what makes him likable—his sunny and charming personality.

Who would have thought Mateo had such feelings for her?

“I regret it, Roni.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1168-As she sat on his lap, Matthew held her by the waist. He showed genuine regret as he lifted her chin with one hand and caressed her skin with the other. “Can I get rid of the homewreckers around you if I reveal my identity?”

“I think that term is usually used for females,” Veronica responded, chuckling as she found him amusing.

However, she had to admit that she found something about Matthew's jealous expression to be somewhat endearing.

And somewhat pitiful.

"Don't pay attention to others but me." Matthew Kings lightly squeezed her chin with his hand, implying punishment.

"Oh, Matt. Why would you even think that?"

Veronica was amused by Matthew's jealousy. She caressed his neck while encircling it with her hands and leaning close. "I only have eyes for you. Never mind Mateo or Liam; even if 100 men exposed strip naked in front of me, they wouldn't be as attractive as my husband."

"Really?"

"Of course."

She straightened up and nodded vigorously.

Looking into his eyes, she could see Matthew's concern in his uneasy expression. She felt so bad for him that she leaned down and kissed his lips.

The fact that they kissed didn't matter; however, once they started, they couldn't stop.

With a large hand holding the back of her head, Matthew savored the taste of her lips as he gently nibbled on them. He continued to lose himself in the kiss as if he were high on opium.

Unable to catch her breath, Veronica attempted to push Matthew away while patting his chest with her hand, but Matthew firmly held on.

"Matt, stop messing around. People will see," she mumbled as she let him kiss her lustfully.

His throbbing revealed his innermost feelings.

Veronica, however, was embarrassed that she nervously looked around, worried that Matthew might lose control of his emotions and do something that would later be seen by someone.

“It’s okay. Not many people come here. They’re all my people here.”

He replied in a low, hoarse voice while leaning against her forehead and closing his eyes.

Veronica no longer had any reason to resist, even if she wanted to.

But...

“I—Matt, I’m worried that—”

“Silly girl. I’m here, so don’t worry.”

“You’re the reason why I’m worried. I’m worried that you’ll become overcome with passion and that people will see us, which would be so embarrassing.”

Her face turned crimson, and even her ears turned red.

Matthew paused for a moment, hugged her, and leaned close to her ear.

“But... I really want to do it now.”

Veronica was speechless.

Her heart began to hurt so badly that she thought it might actually break.

Matthew had quietly and selflessly dedicated himself to her, making sacrifices, ever since her identity had been made known. These “debts” might not even be repaid in this lifetime.

Now, as husband and wife, it would be incredibly unfair if she turned down his reasonable request.

The main point was that Veronica couldn’t bear to see Matthew sad.

How could she bear to watch him suffer when he was willing to risk his life for her?

“Well, then... can we be quick?”

She lightly bit her red lips with her white teeth, her soft and delicate skin glowing red.

Simply put, Matthew felt both alive and on the verge of passing away because of that innocent look that prickled his heart like a fine feather.

“You are a very alluring little fairy, Roni.”

Matthew, who had always had excellent self-control, was completely defenseless against Veronica.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1169-Veronica surrendered herself and she felt as if she were floating up to the sky, intoxicated and dreaming.

Veronica surrendered herself and she felt as if she were floating up to the sky, intoxicated and dreaming.

She didn't know when, but she flinched against his chest and let her eyes drift closed. “Matt.”

“Hmm?”

The man held her in his arms, his fingertips caressing her cheek, a faint smile on his lips.

“Hmm...”

Veronica made a barely audible noise out of her nose, but she didn't have anything to say other than to call his name.

“Be good for me and get some sleep.”

The man reached behind him and pulled over a blanket, covering Veronica and patting her back like a child.

Exhausted, Veronica fell asleep in his arms for a while.

Her insomnia had gradually improved since meeting Matthew, which surprised Veronica.

...

In Bloomstead, Shirley arrived home exhausted and went straight to the bathroom to turn on the water for a bath.

She felt an immense sense of shame and grievance when she thought about what happened in the bathroom in Brennan Manor, and tears fell from her eyes.

She continued to soak in the bathtub without realizing how much time had passed or that the water had grown cold.

Soon, she passed out from exhaustion after crying.

On the other side, Skyler, after finishing his work, felt guilty when he saw Shirley's desolate and sad appearance.

After leaving Brennan Manor, he went to a bar by himself and got drunk.

But no matter how much he drank, all he could think of was Shirley's pitiful and tearful appearance. He felt restless, so he picked up his phone and called Shirley.

He made a call, but no one answered.

Skyler then made another call, but still no response.

By this point, he had made five or six calls in a row, but there was still no answer.

Skyler panicked, his heart sank with a pang of pain, and a bad premonition flooded his mind.

Then, he raised the drink in front of him, downed the last sip in one gulp, and walked out of the bar.

First, he went to the company, but couldn't find her, so he went to the hospital where Wade's mother was, but Shirley wasn't there either.

Afterward, he proceeded to Shirley's rented apartment.

Because he had lived here before, Skyler knew that Shirley's spare key was under the carpet. He found the key, opened the door, and rushed in.

"Shirley?"

No one was in the living room, so he went to the bedroom, but no one was there either.

He saw the bag and phone left on the sofa so it was obvious that Shirley was home.

Eventually, he turned his attention to the bathroom and moved a step forward.

The bathroom door was partially open, and he called out “Shirley,” but there was no response.

At that moment, he felt a throbbing pain in his heart that swept through his entire body, and his fingertips trembled slightly.

“No, it can’t be.”

Skyler’s mind drifted to a bad thought, but he quickly shook his head to dismiss it.

He pushed the door open quietly and walked in, his every movement resembling a slow-motion scene.

He didn’t notice a person floating in the bathtub until he went into the bathroom.

Zzz...

Skyler’s face abruptly turned pale as his eyes grew fixated on the tiny woman idly floating in the bathtub.

“Sh-Shirley?”

He shouted Shirley’s name with all his might, but to his surprise, the sound that came out was hoarse and low, so it was too soft to be heard.

Skyler tried to take a step forward, but his feet felt like they were filled with lead, too heavy to lift.

He tried to call Shirley’s name again but soon realized that he couldn’t make a sound.

Images from Brennan Manor’s bathroom flashed through his mind one by one, turning the jumbled memories black and white.

For the first time, Skyler felt a sense of remorse overwhelming him.

Had he gone too far?

“Shirley?”

After a long while, Skyler regained his composure and hurriedly reached out to pull Shirley out of the water.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1170-Plop! Skyler’s clothes got wet as water splashed all over the place.

Plop! Skyler’s clothes got wet as water splashed all over the place.

He then held the woman’s waist and gently patted her cheek with one hand.
“Shir—”

“Hmm?”

The woman in his arms made a sound that forced air out of her nostrils. Her long, lush lashes fluttered as she slowly opened her eyes and vaguely recognized Skyler’s face. She couldn’t help but become irritated. “This is so annoying. I have to be bothered by you even in my dreams.”

Hearing that left Skyler speechless.

What the heck? Does she truly despise me?

Skyler, who had always been popular with women, felt strangely hurt and wanted to let go of her and throw her back into the cold bathtub. However, he noticed that her skin was gradually becoming warmer, so he reached out and touched Shirley’s forehead, realizing that she was feverish.

While she was soaking in the chilly water just now, her skin felt cool to the touch, but as soon as she got out, it quickly warmed up.

“I truly have no idea how to deal with you.”

After that, Skyler carried Shirley back to her room and searched the apartment for some fever-reducing medication. He poured her a glass of water and sat beside her bed, giving her the medicine.

However, she didn’t open her mouth at all and kept her eyes closed, leaving Skyler unsure of what to do.

Having no choice but to do so, he reached out and squeezed Shirley's cheeks, forcing her to open her mouth so he could administer the medicine.

He then gently assisted her in bringing her fever down.

Skyler filled a basin with water, soaked a towel in it, wrung it out, and lifted the blanket to wipe her body. But when he saw her flawless fair skin, he felt a tightness in his throat.

"F*ck!"

He frowned and tossed the towel into the washbasin before turning and fleeing the room.

Bang!

He shut the bedroom door and stood at the bathroom door for a few moments. His hand clenched slightly by his side as he tried to shake off his inappropriate thoughts.

Skyler picked up his coat with the intention to leave the apartment. But when he thought about Shirley still having a high fever, he knew he had to stay with her.

Upon entering the room again, Shirley was still sleeping and he patiently wrung out the towel once more to clean her body.

"Ah! What are you doing?"

"Oh, sh*t!"

A scream erupted out of nowhere, and before Skyler could respond, he was kicked and knocked to the floor. Unfortunately, he tumbled and sat in the basin, splashing water all over the floor.

This was unquestionably the worst humiliation of his life.

Shirley, who had awakened, wrapped herself in a blanket tightly and gazed in terror at Skyler. "Y-you bastard! Get out!"

She had taken the medication to reduce her fever, and when she awoke, she noticed Skyler lifting the blanket and putting his hands on her body.

She deeply feared Skyler as a result of what had occurred in the Brennan Manor, and in her fear, she kicked him.

At this moment, Shirley saw the towel in Skyler's hand and the basin under him. When she saw those items, she seemed to realize something.

"Are you crazy? Did you just kick me?"

Skyler looked down at his dripping-wet pants, embarrassed and enraged. His face became pale, and he clenched his hand tightly, his knuckles cracking.

"I..."

Shirley trembled with fear and dared not look directly into Skyler's eyes. "I don't want to see you."

"This is ridiculous. I must be insane to be worrying about you!"

Skyler was incensed because she had never experienced such humiliation. He hurled the towel to the floor in a rage, turned around, and slammed the door.

With a loud bang, the door was shut so firmly that it rattled the windows glass.

Shirley became even more terrified, trembling all over and finding it difficult to breathe. She cast a quick glance at the towel and basin on the ground, sensing that she had misunderstood Skyler.