

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1181-1190

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1181-“Let’s go over there. It’s spacious there.”

Eleanor uttered those words while pointing to a wide area not far away.

This time, she didn’t ask for Hendrey’s permission at all. The passive Hendrey could only accept it.

While everyone got up and walked toward that area, Matthew remained seated.

As Veronica waited for everyone to walk past, she walked up to Matthew and gave his shoulder a pat from behind. “Let’s go over and take a look. Be careful not to reveal our plan accidentally.”

The man put his wine glass on the table discontentedly and glanced at Veronica. “Have you thought about the punishment tonight?”

Veronica’s mouth twitched as she forced a smile. “I didn’t do anything wrong. Why should I accept any punishment?”

“You didn’t do anything wrong? It must be my fault, then.”

He got up and walked away without looking back.

“Uh… Hey…”

Veronica found his jealousy both funny and annoying. However, she could only let him be angry since she couldn’t coax him in front of so many people.

When she walked over, Eleanor and Hendrey were already in position. Unexpectedly, Zac and Liam were interested. “Come on, let’s make a bet.”

“I bet on Hendrey,” Zac said.

“I must support my elder sister,” Liam added.

“Eleanor,” Xavier mentioned.

“I think Hendrey will win for sure.” That was Antheena.

Tiffany joined in. "Hendrey."

"Eleanor," Dominik chipped in.

Troy uttered, "I support my boss' choice."

Veronica hesitated. "I will bet on... Eleanor, I guess."

So, everyone's gaze fell on Matthew.

Matthew said calmly, "I don't have any money."

Where would a mere cook get money from?

Veronica didn't say anything.

He is really getting into character.

"If you don't have money, forget it. Four votes for Hendrey Johnson and four votes for Eleanor Ledger. That's pretty fair. You can start." Liam laughed.

"Come on, take out your money and place your bets. Let's get started."

Eleanor stood in front of Hendrey, clasping her hands together and bowing deeply, "Mr. Johnson, please don't hold back."

"Just until the limit," Hendrey said.

"Take your positions, begin!" The moment Liam shouted those words, the two started their fight.

Eleanor clenched her fist and threw a left hook directly at Hendrey, but he caught it with his bare hands and easily defused the attack. She used her momentum to perform a front flip and kicked Hendrey.

Her speed was extremely fast, completely beyond Hendrey's expectations, and he took the kick head-on.

"Princess Eleanor sure can fight."

Hendrey became more cautious and focused when he saw Eleanor's skill. When he made his move again, he was even more alert.

Two servants brought a table and placed it in front of them. Zac and Liam placed their money on the table as they quietly watched the fight.

Liam then muttered, "I'm so thirsty. I'm going to get some water."

He got up and went to the bonfire to get some water to drink.

Eleanor and Hendrey engaged in a heated and intense fight, exchanging blows that hit home. The scene was spectacular, and the onlookers couldn't help but cheer from time to time.

Veronica felt her head getting heavier. She glanced at Matthew and found that he was standing far away, seemingly still angry, so she didn't bother to deal with him.

With so many people around, it would be easy to expose their identities if they exchanged glances.

She turned around and walked back to the bonfire, sitting in her seat, propping her forehead on her hand. "This alcohol really packs a punch."

Veronica said to Liam, who was drinking. She was amazed by his alcohol tolerance.

As for herself, her head was getting heavier, and she even felt a bit hot.

Liam wanted to find water to drink. However, as there was only alcohol on the table, he could only quench his thirst with alcohol. Little did he know that the more he drank, the hotter he felt, and his mind became dizzy. His gaze toward Veronica started to carry a hint of a different kind of intention.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1182- False Accusation?

Putting down his wine glass, he smilingly slurred, "Miss Murphy, I... I like you. Will you... be my woman? Hehehe, I am the prince of the hidden clan. If you become my woman, I will give you the best of everything. How about it?"

Liam, who was in a daze, said as he rushed toward Veronica and held her in his arms.

"Liam, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

Veronica felt like her head was filled with lead, heavy and uncomfortable.

When Liam rushed over, she regained some clarity and tried to push him away. However, Liam refused to let go.

“Darling, just be with me. Your husband is dead, and I don’t mind you at all. Be with me, okay?”

“Are you crazy? Get lost!”

Veronica struggled and resisted, but whether it was because of the strong alcohol or something else, she felt weak all over.

Not far away, Matthew noticed that Veronica was missing and turned his head to see what was happening by the bonfire.

Immediately, his face darkened visibly, and he ran over there.

A scream then echoed through the air.

Everyone turned their heads and saw Iron Pillar pinning Liam to the ground, beating him mercilessly, causing him to scream in pain.

“What’s going on?”

“Go and see.”

Everyone hurriedly ran to the bonfire, and Hendrey and Eleanor also stopped and followed.

The soldiers guarding nearby saw the prince being beaten and immediately surrounded them.

“Outrageous! How dare you lay your hands on the prince?”

“Take him down!”

“Veronica, has your bodyguard gone mad?”

“Stop him!”

...

Veronica saw Matthew draw blood from Liam's mouth with his punches. While she still had some rationality left in her, she stood up and grabbed him. "Stop it!"

She tried to stop him, but how could Matthew listen?

After Matthew pushed Veronica away, he grabbed Liam by the collar, clenched his fist, and punched Liam hard. Liam staggered back four or five meters and fell to the ground, spitting out blood.

Dozens of soldiers surrounded Matthew and told him off in a hidden tongue. "Stop! Don't move!"

When everyone was puzzled, Xavier noticed Veronica's slightly disheveled clothes and furrowed his brows, questioning, "Did he touch you?"

With that sentence, everyone instantly understood what had happened. Dominik stepped forward and refuted, "Although Liam is fond of women, he would never do such a ridiculous thing in front of everyone. Miss Murphy, you wouldn't be falsely accusing him, would you?"

After all, Veronica and the Ledger Clan were enemies. It was not impossible for her to deliberately provoke trouble at this time.

But after Dominik finished speaking, both Matthew and Xavier looked at him. This time, without waiting for Matthew to speak, Xavier directly mentioned, "Whether it's a false accusation or not, we'll find out by asking Prince Liam." As he spoke, he walked toward Liam and grabbed him by the collar. "Tell me, what did you do to Roni?"

Xavier publicly stood up for Veronica because he was smitten with her. Antheena, as his wife, was both angry and jealous. She clenched her fists at her side and looked at Veronica with a hint of ruthlessness and envy in her eyes.

"Ugh... Let go of me..."

Liam pushed Xavier away and rushed toward Veronica again. "Hehehe, Miss Murphy, date me... I will take care of you... I don't mind that you're a widow... Ah!"

Before he could get close to Veronica, Xavier, who was furious, kicked him in the back. Liam then fell to the ground like a dog, his head right next to Veronica's feet.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1183-Liam fainted on the spot.

In that instant, everyone was shocked.

Even the calm and composed Matthew had a profoundness and astonishment in his gaze as he looked at Xavier.

Although one in love was supposed to be selfish and not allow others to care, Matthew was surprised when he saw Xavier protecting Veronica.

Back at Primrose Residence, Xavier was the one who stood in front of Veronica and saved her life when Antheena was hunting her down.

Matthew kept this debt in his heart.

As someone who clearly distinguished between gratitude and grudges, he knew that he owed Skyler a favor.

“Take Liam to the hospital. You guys, protect the scene!”

Dominik, being clever as he was, naturally knew that Liam had ingested something he shouldn’t have, which caused this reaction.

He turned his body and glanced at the people present. “Everyone, there is something suspicious about what happened today. No one is allowed to leave until it is investigated thoroughly.”

“How dare anyone attack Big Bro Liam! Investigate thoroughly and find out the truth!” Eleanor angrily reprimanded and then pointed at Matthew. “And you! You dare lay a hand on the prince of the hidden clan? Lock him up!”

She didn’t mention Xavier, only targeting Matthew.

Presumably, it was because Matthew had just challenged her dignity.

“Are you using your position for personal gain, Princess Eleanor?”

Veronica stood in front of Matthew. “Or is it that the hidden clan royalty can manipulate everything?” She pointed her finger at Liam, who was being held up by soldiers. “Liam intended to violate me in front of everyone. My bodyguard was just doing his duty.”

She was still dizzy, but in order to force herself to stay awake, she tightly clenched her hands hanging by her side, with the nails of her left hand embedded in her palm. The pain that came made her maintain her consciousness.

The only thing she couldn't control was that her body felt weak and powerless.

"Even if he made the first move, it's not up to a mere bodyguard to retaliate!"

"Ha, how ridiculous." Veronica sneered. "Do you want him to violate me first before making a decision? Then, you should be grateful for Liam. If it wasn't for my bodyguard beating him, he might have already reported to the underworld."

"Enough." Dominik raised his hand to stop them. "Take them to the palace and have someone examine the scene."

With that, everyone was taken into the palace and assigned rooms to rest in.

Perhaps to avoid collusion behind the scenes, each person was given a separate room with someone guarding outside.

Dominik promised that they would be allowed to leave before dawn.

Veronica was worried about Matthew, but the man only shook his head at her, indicating that she shouldn't worry. She couldn't say anything either.

Little did they know, Matthew was taken away and brought to a side hall after he separated from Veronica.

The hidden clan palace was grand and magnificent, and the side hall was also luxurious and ostentatious.

Matthew was brought into the side hall by two soldiers. He stood there, and in a short while, he saw Eleanor.

Eleanor held a snake-skin whip in her right hand, gently tapping it in her left palm. She took steps toward Matthew, circling around him, assessing him carefully.

Snap!

She suddenly whipped the whip, cutting through the air and making a piercing sound.

"Who are you exactly?" she asked.

Matthew lazily looked up and glanced at Eleanor. "Miss Veronica's bodyguard."

His response was calm and unassuming.

But it was precisely his composure that aroused Eleanor's curiosity even more.

Clenching the whip in her hand, she moved to his front and used the whip to lift his chin. "You probably don't know what I'm best at, do you?"

A confident smile appeared on her exotically exquisite face. "I'm best at the art of disguise."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1184-"Is that so?"

As Matthew raised an eyebrow, a slight curve appeared at the corner of his lips.

The woman propping her elbow on Matthew's shoulder exuded a heroic and bold aura. "From the moment I first saw you, I noticed something unusual about your face. Although you disguised yourself very well and fooled everyone, you couldn't fool my eyes."

Disguising oneself was Eleanor's specialty and her favorite pastime.

When she was young, she couldn't leave the palace because of her identity as the leader of the hidden clan. Because of that, she had to disguise herself and deceive the soldiers to leave the palace successfully.

Since then, she had occasionally disguised herself. She eventually became an expert in disguising herself.

No one would have thought that this personal hobby would inadvertently help her greatly.

"It's no wonder you're the leader of the hidden clan. You're wise and clever, and your innocent appearance truly deceived the world."

Originally, because there were many rivals around Veronica, Matthew could hardly contain himself and wanted to reveal his identity. Unexpectedly, Eleanor saw through his disguise.

He naturally didn't bother to pretend anymore.

"The world is simply ignorant. You can't fault me for it."

Eleanor turned around and walked to the desk next to the right window. Then, she took something from the top and leisurely went to Matthew's side before she slowly raised her hand to present the object in front of him. "This should be your true identity."

In her hand was a photo, and the person in the photo was none other than... Matthew!

Even though Matthew knew that Eleanor was intelligent, he was still somewhat surprised when she took out the photo.

This woman was not as simple as she might seem.

"I will take your silence for agreement."

Eleanor's red lips curled into a confident smile as she looked at the photo in her hand with shimmering eyes. "Sharp eyebrows, starry eyes, a nose that stands out; you are handsome and masculine. Your appearance is exactly the type I like. Fortunately, unlike young and effeminate men, you are domineering and cold. I would be disgusted otherwise."

She held the photo, admiring it while murmuring.

After speaking, she stood in front of Matthew with her arms crossed and head tilted while she stared at his face. "I want to see your true appearance. Hey, can you remove your makeup?"

Matthew's gaze remained cold, his expression icy.

Eleanor had a feeling he would refuse, so she added, "As an exchange, I promise to help you conceal your identity."

She was using reverse psychology on him, making it difficult to understand her thoughts.

"Why?" he asked concisely.

"You came to the hidden clan for Veronica, and those behind-the-scenes people don't know about your existence. You are an unexpected factor in their

plans. I am looking forward to the day when you expose your identity and ruin their plans.”

She lightly flicked his chin with the whip in her hand. “After all, it’s beneficial to me.”

“In that case, I should not help you even more, Princess Eleanor.”

After Matthew finished speaking, he turned and walked away.

He seemed to imply that he was going to leave, so she could announce his identity to the world if it pleased her.

“You—Wait!”

Unable to decipher his personality, Eleanor found it difficult to grasp his character. The feeling of miscalculation was quite unpleasant.

She hurriedly ran after him and blocked his path. “How about this? As long as you are willing to remove your makeup for me to see, I promise to do my best to protect Veronica when she is in danger. You should know that I can do it.”

Eleanor was clever. She knew how to target the person he cared about the most.

The effect was remarkable.

Matthew only hesitated for a second before he readily agreed.

In the hidden clan, dangers were everywhere, and no one knew what unexpected events would happen in the next moment. If there was a verbal “get-out-of-death card” from Eleanor, it might be worth his while to do so.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1185-“As the leader of the hidden clan, you should wish for nothing but her death. Why...”

Matthew had doubts about Eleanor’s words.

Logically, it didn’t make sense.

“Haha... That’s because you don’t understand me.” She turned around and placed the photo back on the table before she sat on the edge of the table.

“As for me, I appreciate heroes. Even if I become the head of the clan, I won’t casually kill someone with talent.”

For some reason, Matthew had a gut feeling that Eleanor was someone who would do as she said.

Human intuition was a strange thing.

“Come with me.”

Eleanor beckoned him and led him to the bathroom. Standing by the sink, she handed him a bottle of makeup remover. "Use this to remove your makeup. It's very convenient."

Hearing that, Matthew rolled up his sleeves and took the makeup remover before leaning over to start removing his makeup.

Throughout the process, Eleanor stood beside him, eagerly watching him without blinking.

Five minutes later, Matthew had completely cleaned off the makeup on his face and neck, revealing a fair complexion.

His skin used to have a healthy tan, but because of the thick makeup on his face recently, his skin had become fair.

Matthew wiped the water off his face with a towel and turned to face Eleanor. "Satisfied?"

Facing each other, Eleanor looked up at the man in front of her. Matthew was enveloped in a soft glow in the dim light of the bathroom, making his already exquisitely beautiful face appear even more three-dimensional and profound.

His eyebrows were slanted, his eyelashes were long and thick, and his pupils were as black and shiny as obsidian after removing the colored contact lenses. His nose was straight, his thin lips were moderately thick, and the contours of his cheeks were particularly prominent. He was incredibly handsome.

When he slightly curved his lips into a subtle smile that softened his coldness, especially... It intensified his tenderness and bestowed a gentle refinement, making him radiate an unattainable nobility.

Thump, thump, thump...

Eleanor's gaze slightly froze, and in her eyes, there was only Matthew. Everything around her became blurry at that moment.

She felt a burst of excitement in her heart, her heart pounding as if it was about to jump out of her throat.

Because of her identity as the leader of the hidden clan, she had been surrounded by various handsome men throughout the years. Those men who either flattered or fawned over her resembled loyal dogs.

Only the man in front of her ignored her. He was exceptionally noble, especially with that distinctive face, which gave her infinite admiration and overlapped with the prince charming in her dreams.

"I am a married man. You should restrain yourself, Princess Eleanor."

Matthew reminded her and strode out of the bathroom.

Eleanor didn't say anything at that.

As she followed him out of the bathroom, she raised her hand to touch her face. For the first time, she blushed at the sight of a man.

She sat down at the desk where there was a photo of Matthew on it. "It seems that you are not photogenic."

Although he looked handsome and imposing in the photo, he was even more indescribably handsome in person. In fact, he was comparable to a masterpiece.

"It doesn't matter."

"It doesn't matter? Then, tell me, why do you love Veronica so much?" Eleanor was filled with curiosity.

Matthew put his hands in his pockets and stood in front of Eleanor. He then warned in a deep voice, "Curiosity kills the cat. I advise you not to inquire about things you shouldn't, Princess Eleanor."

"Alright, I won't ask."

Eleanor nodded and leaned back in the wicker chair, resting her chin on her hand that was propped up on the armrest. "Your journey to the hidden clan is fraught with dangers. Have you considered joining my harem? I can offer you the position of the primary consort, but I can't guarantee that Veronica will leave the hidden clan alive."

Although there was gender equality in the hidden clan, women were naturally superior when it came to determining status.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1186-A servant brought Matthew a cup of tea while the man casually sat on a chair on the side. Matthew picked up the tea, blew on the steam, and took a sip. "You are confident, Princess Eleanor."

"Before you came to the hidden clan, I sent people to investigate you and Veronica. I know your strength very well."

She stood up and strolled to him with her hands behind her back. She got close to him when she sat directly on the armrest of Matthew's chair. "A woman who can stand alongside you must have enough strength and ability. Obviously, Veronica is... far from it."

"I want to marry a wife, not a left or right arm."

He smiled and continued, "As a husband, I must protect my wife. Why does my wife need to be exceptionally wise and powerful?"

Sipping the tea leisurely, Matthew glanced at Eleanor beside him from the corner of his eye. "Princess Eleanor, you have probably found the wrong person. Toy boys suit you better."

Eleanor had nothing to say in response to Matthew's words.

She raised her hand and rested her elbow on his shoulder, tilting her head to look at him. "I'm used to weak and gentle men, but dominant men like you are the most charming. However, there is still a long way to go. You will eventually realize how good I am. I will always keep the position of 'main consort' for you."

"No need."

"You don't have to rush to refuse..." Eleanor smiled instead of getting angry when Matthew rejected her directly. She lowered her head slightly. As she leaned closer to Matthew's ear, she deliberately blew on his earlobe, teasing him. "Believe me. You will willingly marry me."

She was full of confidence.

At the same time, on the other side.

Dominik was questioning others one by one, and Tiffany happened to be the next person.

Tiffany bowed when she saw Dominik in the hall. She directly confessed, "Your Highness, I know who the mastermind is, but... This is for your ears only."

Implicitly, she wanted Dominik to dismiss the others.

Dominik had a small frown on his cold face. Still, he raised his hand to dismiss the servant before he sat in the main seat. Leaning to the side, he rested his elbow on the armrest of the chair and looked at her. "Speak."

Thud!

Seeing the servant turning around and closing the door, Tiffany kneeled with a thump. "Your Highness, please forgive me. Today's incident was a misunderstanding. I... I initially wanted to target Veronica, but Prince Liam drank the wine by accident."

Choked up and shedding tears, she spoke frankly and was incredibly sincere.

Tiffany's words and actions surprised Dominik, but he remained calm as he raised an eyebrow slightly while picking up the coffee on the table. He leisurely took a sip as he listened to her explanation.

Tiffany knew very well that his silence meant he was giving her a chance to explain. She continued, "Veronica was about to kill me just now, and you saw it too, Your Highness. I... I just wanted to scheme against her, so I put something in the wine. But when I bought the drug, the person told me that it would take effect after an hour. I didn't know it would work so quickly. Sob... I- I am guilty. Please spare my life, Your Highness. I, Tiffany Larson, am willing to do anything for you!"

In just two years, Tiffany's experiences had made her feel the warmth and coldness of human relationships, causing her to lose trust in everyone.

Feeling extremely insecure, she wanted to seek refuge with anyone she met to ensure her safety, but what happened today was indeed due to her impulsiveness.

When Veronica publicly wanted to kill her, Tiffany was so terrified that she ended up becoming a laughingstock. Because Tiffany held a deep grudge, she impulsively added something to the wine.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1187-“How bold of you to use such methods outside the palace and harm Liam.”

While holding a coffee cup with his slender fingers, Dominik spoke in a calm tone that made it hard to discern his emotions. However, his overwhelming aura instilled fear in people’s hearts.

“Your Highness, I am truly innocent. Please spare me. If you spare me, I... I can tell you all about Prince Zac’s plan.”

When she returned after changing clothes at the bonfire banquet, she happened to see a servant delivering wine. Out of curiosity, Tiffany asked who it was for, and the servant said it was for Liam.

As she walked over with the servant, she coincidentally saw Liam standing with Veronica. She deliberately tripped the servant, catching the wine bottle as the servant stumbled, and took the opportunity to drop the drug she carried into the bottle.

Originally, she bought the medicine to bring herself and Liam closer. She didn’t expect she could use it on Veronica!

However, Liam was too slow and clumsy. He couldn’t even tear Veronica’s clothes.

Tiffany’s plan to humiliate Veronica failed, and she secretly blamed Liam for being an idiot.

“Oh? Zac’s plan?”

Dominik’s interest was piqued, his eyes gleaming.

“Your Highness, if I tell you the plan, Zac will definitely kill me. I... I’m scared...”

Skilled at acting, she knelt on the ground, sobbing softly.

Not many men could resist her natural beauty and teary eyes, but Dominik was a smart person. How could he not understand Tiffany’s intentions?

“Alright. If you reveal Zac’s plan, I will spare your life and keep it a secret.”

To him, Tiffany was just a worthless life. However, she would have some value if she exposed Zac's plan in order to save herself.

"R-Really?"

Even though Tiffany felt a glimmer of joy in her heart, she didn't show it on her face.

She knew that what Dominik wanted was Zac's plan, and if she revealed it, Dominik would come to her for more information.

In this way, she would have a chance to cling to Dominik.

Compared to Liam, Dominik was obviously more outstanding.

"I always keep my word."

"Thank you, Prince Dominik." Tiffany bowed with tears in her eyes. "Zac came to the hidden clan..."

...

Two hours later.

Everyone was summoned to the main hall. Eleanor and Dominik sat in the main seats at the top of the hall, and everyone else sat in chairs on both sides. Some servants served them tea.

Since Tanya was not present today, Eleanor acted as her representative while Dominik assisted her.

"I apologize for alarming everyone."

Dominik stood up. "I have investigated the matter and found out that it was a misunderstanding. Because Liam has a weak constitution, he drank herbal medicine today and then ate lamb with spices in the evening. The combination of the Cleistogenes in the lamb spices and the herbal medicine he took produced the effects of rosemary, which led to his actions toward Miss Murphy. I have sent someone to bring the herbal medicine he used. A holistic therapist will explain it to you later."

A servant then brought up a pile of herbal medicine residue before a holistic therapist came in. He picked out one of the herbs from the residue and

pointed to the seasoning spices on the lamb, explaining the situation to everyone.

“That’s how it happened. If any of you still have doubts, you can consult a doctor on your own.” After the elderly holistic therapist finished speaking, he bowed to Dominik and Eleanor and turned and left.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1188-The people on both sides remained silent, each with thoughts.

“Now that we’ve found the cause, how do you plan to solve it, Your Highness?” Matthew, who was sitting next to Veronica, asked out loud.

In the side hall, he had removed his makeup and reapplied it before leaving.

So, except for Eleanor and Veronica, no one knew his true identity.

“Well, hmm...” Dominik hesitated. “Miss Murphy, Liam was impulsive and rude just now. Although it was an accident, we must take responsibility. What compensation would you need, Miss Murphy?”

Veronica thought it was ironic.

Could they give her the compensation she wanted?

“Just give me money. I’m a commoner. I like money.”

After coming to the hidden clan, Crayson and the others gave her money so she could spend it. She would have to ask someone else for it if they didn’t give her money.

It felt horrible having to ask for money.

After Veronica finished speaking, she vaguely heard someone sneer, secretly mocking her.

But she didn’t care at all. After all, she was in a problematic situation exactly because she had no money.

Before she came to the hidden clan, all her belongings were confiscated. When she asked Crayson for them afterward, he said they were left in Castron. What was she supposed to do about that?

“Hahaha! Miss Murphy, don’t say that. We are all ordinary people.” Dominik let out a hearty laugh and asked Eleanor with a tilt of his head, “What do you think about 700 thousand?”

“You decide, Dominik.” Eleanor had no objections. However, her gaze fell on Matthew like she wanted more.

Dominik had a servant bring over a card, got up, and walked to Veronica. As he handed the card to her, he reassured her, “Miss Murphy, this is our heartfelt gift. Thank you for your generosity. Rest assured, as I will personally bring Liam to you to apologize when he wakes up.”

He gave her a specially made black card, which didn’t require a password and could be used to withdraw money from a specific bank.

This black card was equivalent to a check in her country.

700 thousand was just a drop in the bucket for the hidden clan palace. Also, they valued their reputation more.

Otherwise, it would be of no benefit to anyone if today’s incident were to be exposed.

Although it would ruin the reputation of the Ledger Royal Family, Veronica would also be humiliated.

The best way to resolve this was through private conversation.

“Now that everything is settled, we’ll leave first.”

Veronica accepted the bank card without holding back. She then got up and waved to Matthew before leaving with him.

Since Liam had been beaten up, she had vented her anger.

Fortunately, she didn’t suffer much damage and could reluctantly accept the compensation.

After the two of them left, the others gradually dispersed.

In the main hall, Eleanor held a teacup and took a sip, casually asking, “Dominik, is it really because of the combination of drugs that Liam had such a reaction?”

“Don’t you believe it?” Dominik looked at the group of people who were gradually leaving, asking indifferently.

“No, I was just asking.”

Smiling brightly, Eleanor got up and stretched lazily. “Ah, I’m so stiff all over. I’m so tired. Dominik, I’m going back to sleep. Goodnight.”

“Okay, goodnight,” he responded.

Eleanor skipped away happily, leaving the main hall.

It wasn’t until she reached the corner of the corridor, away from the main hall, that she returned to her normal posture, walking with a high and cold demeanor.

The joy in her beautiful eyes had long disappeared and was replaced by a layer of coldness.

There was something suspicious about tonight’s events.

Except for Antheena and Tiffany, as well as Matthew and his wife, everyone else had explicitly asked a doctor about this matter after leaving.

The conclusion drawn was just as the palace doctor of the hidden clan said today—it was the combination of two drug effects that produced the effects of rosemary.

They went from initial skepticism to finally having to believe.

After all, even though Veronica also drank the alcohol, she was perfectly fine.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1189-If she hadn’t been in a normal state, today’s matter would never have passed.

On the other side, Veronica and Matthew sat in the car that drove down the mountain.

She handed a wet cloth to Matthew. “Matt, please find a way to test the composition of the water on this cloth.”

“What’s wrong?” Matthew’s face turned slightly cold as if he realized something.

Veronica leaned against the passenger seat with her eyes closed. Even so, she still felt a lingering fear. “Both Liam and I were set up. There’s something wrong with that alcohol.”

Screech!

Just as she finished speaking, Matthew slammed on the brakes to a stop.

“You were also affected?”

The man’s face turned cold as a chill surged to his eyebrows.

“Liam drank four-fifths of that bottle of wine, and the drug was too strong, which is why he lost control. I didn’t drink much, so it didn’t affect me much. I felt very uncomfortable, hot, and thirsty in the palace room. At that time, a servant brought me a cup of tea. I was parched, so I drank it and felt much better afterward. Not long after, the effects of the drug completely wore off.”

Veronica told Matthew everything that happened in the palace. The information revealed in her words made Matthew keenly capture something.

He lowered his gaze and pondered momentarily before asking, “Are you suspecting that there was an antidote in that cup of tea?”

“The bonfire banquet was set up by Liam, and the location was chosen near the palace. Once anything happens, the palace cannot shirk its responsibility. This was probably not Liam’s doing, nor was it done by anyone from the palace. The only suspect is... her.”

“You mean Tiffany?”

“Yes.”

“If it was her, then today’s events are even more perplexing.” Matthew tightened his grip on Veronica’s hand, his thumb stroking the back of her hand as he looked ahead. “After being taken into the palace, everyone was locked in their rooms. Tiffany wouldn’t have had time to give you the antidote. So, the only people who could have provided you with the antidote were the Ledger siblings. Excluding the injured Liam, only Dominik and Eleanor could have gotten their hands on the antidote.”

Although Eleanor was with him during that time, she had touched her phone, and there was no guarantee that she wouldn't use it to communicate with others and give instructions.

"The problem lies here."

Veronica's face grew cold. "They gave me the antidote, which shows that they have already figured out the problem. In that case, why did they still lie to everyone and conceal the truth for Tiffany?"

"She has taken refuge with the Ledgers." Matthew spoke the words that Veronica had in mind.

The Ledgers couldn't possibly fail to uncover the truth behind the scenes. However, the fact that they were covering it up instead of punishing Tiffany when they already knew it was Tiffany who drugged Veronica already indicated collusion between the two parties.

"In the future, remember to tell me immediately when you encounter such a situation."

Matthew cocked his head and patted her head with his hand, "With me here, you don't have to bear everything alone."

"I'll do that next time."

Veronica shook her head and replied softly.

She didn't tell Matthew because she didn't want him to worry.

"Eleanor already knows my true identity, so be careful around her."

"What? She knows?" Veronica suddenly sat up straight, her voice raising a few decibels, "What happened?"

"A small oversight. Our people overlooked her hobbies when investigating her. We didn't know that she was skilled in disguise. She easily saw through my disguise and guessed my identity."

"If she already knows your identity, why didn't she reveal it just now? Why did she hide it for you instead?"

Eleanor's behavior was so mysterious that Veronica couldn't figure her out.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1190-“I’m not sure what her intentions are, but she is quite the schemer. Just be careful.”

Matthew didn’t want to tell Veronica too much about what happened in the palace, so as not to worry her. “I’ll take you back so that you can rest.”

“Okay.”

Veronica nodded wearily and leaned back in the car seat without saying a word.

Drinking the drugged wine had taken a toll on her body, even if she had taken the antidote afterward. Her body had been exhausted for a long time, and she felt tired.

As soon as they entered the courtyard back at the loft, someone suddenly appeared in front of them.

“Roni, how are you? Why are you back so late? What were you doing at night?” Mateo had been waiting for them all night and was extremely worried.

He pointed to the living room. “Grandpa is also worried about you. He has been waiting.”

It was already 11:30 p.m. in the hidden clan’s time, which was late.

“It’s nothing. I had too much fun.”

Veronica casually made up a reason and didn’t want to talk about what happened tonight.

“Oh…”

Upon hearing Veronica say that she had a good time, Mateo had a hint of disappointment on his delicate face. He said with a lonely tone while glaring at Matthew, “Iron Pillar, give me back my money!”

“Money? What money?”

Matthew pretended to be confused.

"You promised to let me go today, but I didn't get to go. The agreement is void, so give me back my money!" Regardless of whether he needed the money or not, Mateo didn't want to let Iron Pillar off easily.

Just the thought of that false feeling of happiness today made him feel upset.

"I did my best, but Miss Veronica insisted on going. If you want your money back, go find her."

Matthew left a sentence and glanced at Veronica with a knowing look before entering the living room.

Veronica stood in place with her lips pursed. Even though she found it amusing, she didn't want to show it in front of Mateo.

"Cough... Anyway, I'm a bit tired, so I'll go back to sleep first. Let's talk about it tomorrow if there's anything."

"Huh... Don't go... It's still early."

Mateo grabbed Veronica's sleeve. "Roni, let me treat you to a drink. Tell me what fun things you did today." He was curious.

"Little brat, get in here!"

At this moment, Crayson, who had been waiting for Veronica in the living room for a long time, shouted.

Helplessly, she shrugged at Mateo. "I'll go in first."

Ignoring his disappointed expression, she walked into the living room.

To her surprise, Crayson and Destiny were not only in the living room but also... Hayley.

How did she end up here?

Matthew stood by the couch with his head bowed, looking like a servant who had made a mistake and was being reprimanded.

Veronica couldn't help but think that it was a waste for Matthew for not being an actor, given his acting skills.

She walked over and merely glanced at Hayley with cold eyes without greeting her. She asked in an indifferent tone, "What is it? I'm tired. I want to sleep."

She had no intention of telling Crayson and the others about what happened today.

Crayson frowned, his beard trembling with anger. He glanced at Hayley and scolded Veronica, "You thoughtless child. Your mother came all the way here and waited for you all night."

"Oh."

She responded lightly with a hint of disdain in her unbothered attitude. "Is there something you need me for, Madam Hayley?"

She asked that question solemnly.

Her distant tone had already indicated her attitude.

Veronica was disgusted with what they had done.

Without her identity and the fear that they would threaten Matthew or the two children, she wouldn't have gone out of her way to come to the hidden clan.