

## Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1191-1200

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1191-They spoke of benevolence and righteousness in a place full of dangers, seemingly caring for the people in distress. They wanted her to compete for the position of the head of the hidden clan to save the common people in dire straits. Why didn't anyone ask for her opinion if that was the case?

"I..."

Hayley, as elegant as ever, sat gracefully on the couch, maintaining the posture of a noblewoman. However, her eyes showed undisguised sadness as she peered at Veronica.

"I heard from your master that you went to the palace. I was worried, so I came to check on you," she informed.

"I'm fine."

Veronica simply shrugged. She was just one step away from turning around and leaving before them. Then, she added, "If there's nothing else, you can go back. It's late, and I'm tired."

Others would politely ask their guests to leave, but Veronica couldn't even be bothered to pretend.

"You little brat, what did you say?!"

Crayson's face darkened, and he angrily slapped the armrest of the couch. "She is your mother. What is that attitude?"

"My mother? Oh, I'm sorry. I have too many mothers. I would have forgotten if you didn't mention it," Veronica replied with a slight curve of her red lips. She nodded as if it were a serious matter and deliberately straightened her posture. Then, she nodded slightly toward Hayley. "Madam Hayley, thank you for your concern. I'm fine, and I've come back safely. However, I had a great time today. I'm a bit tired. If you have something to discuss, can we talk about it tomorrow?"

This time, she changed her tone from before and spoke friendlier.

But ironically, her attempt to be friendly made them feel like she wasn't trying to improve things.

Destiny couldn't stand Veronica and always felt that she didn't know how to appreciate the kindness shown to her. She couldn't help but reprimand her, "What is with your attitude? Do you know how much Master and Madam Hayley have sacrificed over the years?"

Veronica's smiling face gradually darkened, and she tilted her head slightly. As her sharp gaze fell on Destiny, she raised an eyebrow and asked in return, "In your opinion, what kind of attitude should I have?"

This was ridiculous.

Veronica had always suppressed her anger and avoided getting into arguments with them, especially when it came to Matthew. She knew what despicable things Crayson and Destiny had done, but she still held back from confronting them head-on.

However, they always wanted her to show respect and consideration toward Hayley, preferably with the attitude a daughter should have.

How was she supposed to do that?

"She is your mother, you—"

Destiny's emotions were stirred up, and she was about to say something when Hayley raised her hand to interrupt her.

She maintained her usual grace and elegance. "It's alright. Veronica needs time to accept me. I understand. As she said, it's late, so I'll go back first."

"Madam Hayley, you should stay here tonight. The hidden clan has been restless lately. There mustn't be any mishaps," Mateo, who had been silent all this time, suggested.

"Yes, Mateo is right. Many people in the hidden clan have been eyeing you, waiting for an opportunity to strike. You must be safe at a time like this."

Crayson sighed and added, "Stay here for the night."

The loft had three floors, and it had a front building and a rear building. There were many guest rooms available.

"This... Are you sure that's okay?" Hayley hesitated. But when she spoke, she looked at Veronica as if seeking her opinion.

Veronica ignored her and turned to walk upstairs.

She had no mood to act like she and Hayley were close...

She was not interested!

"Don't be angry. Veronica is stubborn, but deep down, she is kind and sensible. Since she came to the hidden clan, she hasn't had many chances to meet you. It will take some time for her to accept this. Don't take it to heart."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1192-No matter what he did, Crayson always considered the interests of Veronica and the hidden clan first.

"I watched that girl grow up. To be honest, this time... Sigh..." Crayson waved his hand at Matthew. "Iron Pillar, you've been with Veronica all day today. You should rest early too."

Some things shouldn't be said in front of outsiders.

"I understand."

Matthew responded and went upstairs to rest as well.

Watching him leave, Hayley frowned. "Does he also live upstairs? Wouldn't it be... inconvenient?"

Hayley felt that "Iron Pillar" was, after all, a man, and it wasn't entirely appropriate for him to live on the same floor as Veronica.

"'Iron Pillar' is skilled. Letting him live in this building is also good for Veronica's safety. If anything happens, he can come to protect her in time."

Crayson had considered this matter carefully before deciding to let "Iron Pillar" live on the same floor as Veronica.

"That makes sense."

Hayley nodded without any objections.

On the other hand, Mateo, who was standing aside, pursed his lips and occasionally glanced at Hayley, wanting to say something but hesitating.

Hayley noticed his expression and smiled warmly. "Mateo, do you have something to say?"

"Ah... Me? "

Mateo chuckled, scratching his head. "I...do have something on my mind."

"You can say anything."

"Can I really?"

"Child..." Hayley shook her head helplessly with a smile. "I have had a long-standing friendship with your grandfather. We are family. There's nothing you can't say."

"Haha, I-I'll tell you."

Mateo walked to Hayley's side and sat down next to her. He was about to say something when he started growing uneasy from Crayson, Destiny, and Hayley's gazes on him.

"You brat, is there anything I am not allowed to hear?"

Crayson glared at him.

"No, there isn't." Mateo smiled innocently before he turned around and glanced upstairs. "Actually, I-I want to ask if I may protect Roni in the future."

"Hehehe."

Hayley giggled at his words. "You and Veronica are friends. Of course, you should protect her in the future."

"Isn't that a given? You brat, you're just talking nonsense!" Crayson thought Mateo was being dramatic for no reason.

"No, that's not it."

Feeling misunderstood, Mateo pursed his lips. "I mean that."

“What do you mean?”

The three of them looked at him with confusion, not understanding what he meant.

“Ah!” Mateo sighed. As he rubbed his forehead with his hand, he thought for a while before finally confessing, “I went to Bloomstead many years ago and met Roni back then. Actually, Madam Hayley, I... I have liked Roni for many years. What I mean is, may I... protect Roni in the future?”

With that said, everyone suddenly understood.

His meaning was clear enough.

The three of them were stunned. Their bodies that were slightly leaning forward leaned back against the back of the couch again. Their expressions were different, and no one spoke.

Seeing that they all had their own thoughts but didn't speak, Mateo grew anxious. “What does this reaction mean?” he squeaked.

He couldn't understand at all.

“What is in your head, boy? You must be confused.”

Crayson scolded sternly.

Although Veronica had given birth to two children in Bloomstead, she was destined to become the head of the hidden clan in the future.

As the head of the hidden clan, the person who could match her would undoubtedly be the most outstanding.

Crayson believed that Hayley didn't find Mateo the least bit impressive.

His thoughts were unanimously agreed upon by Destiny. However, she only nodded without saying anything.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1193-Just as Mateo put on a gloomy face, Hayley smiled and asked, “Do you know that she already has two children and has been married?”

“I know.”

“Since you know, why do you still want to be with her?”

“Like I said, I saw her and fell for her when I went to Bloomstead years ago. I’ve been waiting for her all these years. I didn’t want to tell you all, but seeing how outstanding Roni is, I’m worried that someone else will snatch her away.”

Mateo really liked Veronica.

After waiting for decades, he finally had the chance to pursue Veronica.

No matter what her past was like, it didn’t affect his feelings for her.

“Mateo, you’re still too young. Some things are not as easy as you imagine.” Hayley patted Mateo’s shoulder and advised him earnestly.

“I’ve waited for over ten years. Do you think there’s anything I can’t accept?”

His eyes were determined. “The reason I’m being honest with you is because I want your support. As long as you agree, I will openly pursue Roni. We’re the same age, and I believe I can take care of her. Of course, I will also accept your inspection, Madam Hayley.”

To boldly pursue someone he liked was Mateo’s motto in life.

But he had been frustrated because Veronica had been away from the hidden clan for so many years, and he hadn’t had a chance to show his affection.

Hayley, moved by his sincere and passionate words, was slightly taken aback.

After thinking for a moment, she said, “You’ve grown up under my watch. You have a pure heart and are kind-hearted. You’re not bad. Roni is the mother of two children and has been married. If I were to compare her to you... I have no objections as long as you can accept her.”

“Really?”

Mateo’s eyes that lit up were filled with joy, and the corners of his mouth almost reached his ears.

“But what’s the use of me accepting? You have to work hard to make Roni accept you.” Hayley didn’t try to stop him.

The reason she agreed to Mateo's request was because of her own selfish motives.

Because Veronica grew up in Bloomstead, had been married, and her two children and their foster mother were all in Bloomstead, it would be difficult for them to make her stay in the hidden clan.

To make Veronica willingly stay in the hidden clan, there had to be something that could make her reluctant to leave. It had to be something she cared about.

Love was the best bargaining chip.

If Mateo could win Veronica's affection, Veronica would willingly stay in the hidden clan.

The hidden clan royalty was very open-minded, as both polyandry and polygamy were allowed.

When Veronica ascended to the position of the head of the clan and built a harem, having Mateo among her many men wouldn't make a difference.

"Yes! No problem!"

Mateo was so overjoyed that he couldn't close his mouth.

If it weren't for the three elders, he would have jumped and cheered.

"You're still like a child who hasn't grown up." Hayley smilingly stood up. "I'm going to rest. You should sleep early too."

Crayson didn't expect Hayley to agree.

Naturally, he had no objections.

Mateo was his grandson, and Veronica was his disciple. If the two of them got together, they would have a closer relationship. That would be something that he would be happy to see.

At the same time, upstairs.

Mateo's voice grew louder the more excited he got. However, he was completely unaware. Because the room door was open, the couple in the second-floor room clearly heard their conversation.

Matthew gently closed the door, pressed Veronica against the door panel, and lifted his hand to hold her chin. "Roni, tell me. What should I do with you?"

His eyes, pitch black and bottomless, couldn't hide the helplessness deep in his pupils.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1194-...As Veronica leaned against the door, she looked at him with wide eyes. "Hehe, what does this have to do with me?"

Unable to meet Matthew's gaze directly, she nervously turned her head to look elsewhere.

This was amazing, in a way.

Liam had already given her a headache; now Mateo had come along. Veronica felt overwhelmed.

"How does this not have anything to do with you?"

He leaned down and pressed his forehead against hers.

As the man suddenly approached, a sense of oppression overwhelmed Veronica, causing her breath to hitch.

With a strong will to survive, she shook her head. "It's their business if they like me. I only like you."

She looked up, her bright eyes gazing at him, the sincerity in her eyes making it hard to doubt.

"Oh?" Matthew raised an eyebrow. "Is this your confession to me?"

He was secretly elated.

"Not really." Veronica shook her head without hesitation.

"Why not?"



"I have liked you for a long time, and you already know that. Why else would I marry you? So, I'm just stating a fact, not confessing."

Veronica explained seriously, putting a smile on Matthew's face. "Is there a difference?" the man asked.

"Of course. It's a fundamental difference."

"So, are you trying to tell me that you liked me a long time ago but don't like me anymore?"

The series of questions made Veronica feel like Matthew was trying to catch her off guard.

"Not exactly. You are now the father of my two precious children. We are a family. Relatives."

"Only family bond, no romantic love?"

"Is there a difference?" This time, it was Veronica's turn to counter with a question.

Instantly, Matthew's face turned gloomy. He tightened his hand around her waist, lightly pinching her. "Could it be that you no longer love me and want to love someone else? It seems that I haven't been good enough lately..."

He drawled, directly picking up Veronica while locking the door with his other hand. Then, he walked to the bed and gently placed Veronica on it before he pressed himself onto her.

"Hey, don't mess around. They are all outside. We're done for if they find out."

Veronica reminded him, asking him to calm down.

"I don't care. I'm about to lose my wife. It doesn't matter even if we are discovered." Matthew grabbed the blanket, wrapping both of them inside.

Following that was his passionate kiss that was so intense they lost themselves in it.

But in Veronica's head, she couldn't help but think about Matthew's words just now. 'I don't care. I'm about to lose my wife. It doesn't matter even if we are discovered.'

For some reason, even though this sentence completely didn't match Matthew's usual way of speaking, Veronica found it cute after hearing him say it.

It was hard to imagine that the word "cute" could be used to describe Matthew.

Her heart fluttered when she thought about this, and she took the initiative to hug Matthew's neck before reciprocating the kiss.

The temperature inside the blanket rose, and the couple's breathing grew erratic.

By the time Veronica returned to her senses, they were already naked, enjoying the pleasure of love.

Knock, knock, knock...

Suddenly, a knocking came from outside the door, interrupting their joy.

Veronica was about to reach the peak of pleasure, but because of the knocking sound, everything came to a halt, leaving her in a state of torment.

"Who is it?"

Suppressing the discomfort in her body, Veronica cleared her throat, trying to make her voice sound as normal as possible.

"It's me."

It was a gentle voice. Veronica could tell it was Hayley.

Pursing her lips, she glanced at the man on top of her and moved her red lips. She felt both embarrassed and helpless.

"Do you need something?" she asked again.

Matthew held her gently, not daring to move or make a sound in case the person outside discovered their shameful act.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1195-"I... I want to talk to you."

After much thought, Hayley wanted to have a heart-to-heart conversation with Veronica.

She felt that there was too much distance between them that needed to be addressed. Or else, Veronica would never be able to accept her as her mother.

“Let’s talk about it tomorrow. I’m tired. I want to sleep.”

Veronica directly refused. She even found Hayley’s request somewhat absurd.

Why did she want to chat with her when it was already late at night?

Could it be that she planned to talk all night?

“Well, then.” Hayley turned away helplessly.

Because the room had good soundproofing, they couldn’t hear whether Hayley had left or not.

Matthew could only gently hold the woman in his arms and leaned down to kiss her red lips, his movements becoming slower.

“How are you so busy?” He smiled, a hint of a curve forming at the corner of his lips.

“You should consider yourself lucky. If our babies were here, you would have to sleep in the guest room every day.

“No, I wouldn’t.”

He lightly bit her lip. “I’ll let the two little ones sleep in the guest room.”

“How could you? That’s too much.”

“You are my wife. Even though we have children now, you are still mine.”

“Haha... Matt, are you jealous?”

Veronica was so amused by Matthew that she chortled.

This night they spent tenderly loving each other was exceptionally beautiful.

Afterward, as Matthew bathed Veronica, the clear water that touched her hand drew a slight cry of pain from her.

Matthew, sensing that something was wrong, held her hand and discovered the marks on her palm.

He frowned. "Does it hurt?"

Without asking further, Matthew already knew what had happened.

As clever as he was, he easily guessed that Veronica had injured herself to stay awake during the bonfire feast outside the palace.

"It doesn't hurt. It is just a minor injury. It's nothing."

Half-asleep, Veronica lay in the bathtub with her eyes closed. She was too tired to move.

"Next time, you must tell me if something happens. Don't shoulder everything on your own." He pinched her cheek as a punishment, warning her.

"Okay, I will... I will..."

The half-asleep woman was so tired she couldn't continue speaking.

Seeing her acting as lazy as a cute kitten, Matthew leaned forward to caress her cheek and kiss her forehead gently.

After helping her bathe and drying her body, he carried her back to bed to sleep.

As dawn approached, Matthew returned to his own room.

His room on the third floor was conveniently located on the same level as Veronica's room. It only leaped from the window outside to return to his own room.

Bloomstead.

Shirley had a fitful night's sleep due to nightmares, so she didn't have a restful sleep. She went to work with dark circles under her eyes in the morning.

The morning meeting proceeded as usual. As Jayden and Shawn dared not trouble Shirley anymore, they treated her with utmost respect.

She noticed this, but she didn't say anything about it.

To her surprise, her phone rang as soon as she returned to her office.

She took out her phone and saw that it was a call from Garrick.

"Hello, President Brennan?"

"Do you have time? Let's go out for a cup of tea. There's something I want to talk to you about," Garrick asked Shirley.

After what happened at Brennan Manor, Shirley was greatly disappointed in Garrick and had become wary of him.

So even though her attitude was respectful, if one paid close attention, they could sense her rejection and resistance.

"You can tell me what you have to say on the phone, President Brennan."

She answered him with a smile.

"Here is the thing..." Garrick hesitated for a moment before he sighed. "I used you on my sister's birthday. I should have told you yesterday, but I couldn't find the right opportunity due to certain circumstances. Also, some things came up last night. That's why I'm only calling you now."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1196-Used?

She could certainly tell.

But what surprised Shirley was that she didn't expect Garrick to admit it directly and apologize to her in person.

But why is he doing this?

When Shirley said nothing, Garrick continued, "This is our family's private matter, and we have never mentioned it to the public. I wouldn't be telling you this if I didn't feel guilty toward you. Um..."

Garrick hesitated a bit on the phone. "How about this? When you're free, I'll make another appointment and explain it to you in person."

It surprised Shirley how the president of Cyberten Holdings was humble and polite in front of her.

If she postponed it again, she would appear like she didn't know how to act according to the situation.

After all, Garrick made it clear that he wanted to apologize in person. He really might have something that he struggled to tell her.

"I'll wait for you at the coffee shop where we last met in an hour."

She had just said that he had something to do, so if she went there now, it would prove that she had lied.

Helpless, Shirley postponed it to an hour later.

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

The other party hung up the phone readily.

Shirley sat in her office chair, lost in thought as she thought about something. Soon, her phone on the desk buzzed.

She picked up her phone and saw a missed call. She clicked on it...

It was Skyler.

But the phone only rang once before the call ended.

It was Skyler.

But the phone only rang once before the call ended.

What is Skyler up to?

As last night's events filled Shirley's mind, her cheeks involuntarily turned red. She threw her phone aside and didn't reply.

An hour later, she appeared at the coffee shop as agreed.

She saw Garrick sitting by the window when she entered the coffee shop.

She walked straight over. "Sorry to keep you waiting, President Brennan."

Garrick, who was playing with his phone, was startled by Shirley's sudden appearance. He immediately flipped his phone over and placed it on the table with the screen down.

"You're here. Would you like something to drink?" he asked.

Shirley beckoned to the waiter, who then approached and asked her, "Ma'am, what would you like?"

"Please bring me a cup of Blue Mountain coffee. Thank you."

"Of course. Please wait a moment." The waiter turned and left.

Shirley sat upright, her face no longer showing the innocent and naive smile from before. Instead, there was a hint of indifference when she stated, "President Brennan, if there's something you need, please go ahead and speak."

Garrick felt the change in Shirley's attitude toward him. Smiling gracefully, he took out something from his briefcase and placed it on the table before Shirley. "I wonder if you have noticed this lady."

A photo of a beautiful woman wearing a white shirt was on the table.

Shirley remembered her at a glance. "I've seen her. I saw her at your birthday party at your house yesterday."

Shirley remembered her quite well because she kept seeing the woman around Garrick. Not only that, whenever this woman looked at Shirley, there was a mix of jealousy and disgust in her gaze.

"Her name is Nancy. She was introduced to me as a blind date by my aunt. She is fairly interested in me and has been pursuing me. Of course, I've turned her down directly, but she's just too enthusiastic."

Shirley didn't say anything and listened quietly to Garrick's explanation.

"When you were at the company looking for me yesterday, my original plan was to return to the villa after visiting your company. However, my father

called me and told me to go back. When I got home, I saw Nancy's car parked at the door. That's why I had you come in with me.

"My family, including my relatives, have all mistaken you for my girlfriend. I wanted to explain, but in order to make sure Nancy no longer has feelings for me, I didn't publicly clarify your identity."

He then gave her a small nod. "Miss Wilson, I'm really sorry for the way I handled this. It was ungentlemanly of me."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1197—"So, that's how it is."

Shirley suddenly realized.

Just as she was about to accept Garrick's apology, she thought of Sofia...

Then, she heard Garrick explain, "After you left yesterday, Pia told me about what happened between you and Skyler. It's a matter between you guys, and I won't interfere. Of course, I would like to apologize to you on Pia's behalf for hitting you last time. I scolded her yesterday too. However, my spoiled sister never listens to me."

He shook his head while a graceful yet slightly resigned smile hung on his lips.

"You may have misunderstood. In fact, there's nothing between Skyler and me." Shirley quickly explained the situation between her and Skyler, "He and I—"

"Like I said, this is a matter between you guys. I won't interfere."

Before Shirley could finish her words, Garrick interrupted her and handed a gift to her. "To express my apology, this is a small token of my appreciation. Please accept it."

"It's alright. I didn't take it to heart."

Looking at the rectangular velvet box before her, Shirley felt the gift must be expensive. And so, she returned it. "It's enough to have the misunderstanding cleared up. I choose to believe in your character, Mr. Brennan."

She called him "President Brennan" awkwardly, but now she changed it to "Mr. Brennan," which proved that Shirley believed in him.



“Aren’t you going to open it and take a look?” He pointed to the box and asked in a gentle voice.

“Aren’t you going to open it and take a look?” He pointed to the box and asked in a gentle voice.

Shirley smilingly shook her head.

“Hehe.”

Seeing her reaction, Garrick laughed out loud, his laughter particularly soothing. “I’ve met many women, but you’re the first to refuse my gift.”

Garrick then picked up the box and opened it, revealing a necklace inside.

He pointed to the tag on the necklace. “I got it for 526. It is a very affordable necklace. I know you won’t accept it if the item is too expensive, so I bought an inexpensive necklace as a token of goodwill. You mustn’t refuse again.”

One would succeed if they knew their opponent well.

Garrick had inquired about Shirley and knew that she was honest, straightforward, independent, and non-materialistic.

For a woman like her, receiving an expensive gift would only make her suspect his ulterior motives or even reject it.

“Huh? This...”

Shirley never expected Garrick to be so meticulous.

She looked at the gold necklace. With its ordinary design, it clearly was not something meticulously chosen.

However, for a billionaire CEO to be willing to buy a reasonably priced necklace, it did show some effort on his part. It wouldn’t be good if she refused.

Still, accepting it made her a bit uneasy.

“You really don’t have to, Mr. Brennan. How about this? Why don’t you treat me to a meal today as your way of apologizing?”

“Hahaha, alright. As you wish.”

He readily agreed to Shirley’s suggestion.

It was already half past noon, and there was still an hour until lunchtime. It was unbearable for Shirley.

Helplessly, she could only find a few topics to chat with Garrick.

Ring ring ring—

Suddenly, Garrick’s phone rang on the table. He picked up the phone and told Shirley, “Sorry, I must take this call.”

“Okay.”

Shirley nodded and played with her phone, looking down.

“Yes.

“I’m discussing something with a friend at a cafe.

“North Primrose Avenue.

“I won’t be going back for lunch. Bye.”

Garrick said a few more words and hung up the phone.

Sitting together, Shirley and Garrick chatted about Shirley’s company for a while. They got along quite well.

“Hey, Gary.”

Just as they were chatting, a loud voice suddenly interrupted their conversation.

They both looked over and saw Sofia wearing a fashionable and sexy crop top, revealing her belly button, striding toward them.

Walking beside her was... Skyler.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1198-Shirley's expression had a hint of unease when she saw the two of them. Meanwhile, Garrick slowly stood up and asked, "Why did you two come here?"

His tone of speech made it easy to tell that he was unaware.

"Um... Gary, is the friend you mentioned Shirley?"

Sofia glanced at Shirley and said to Garrick, "Skye and I wanted to find a place to have coffee, and since you were here, we came over. We didn't know you were on a date with Shirley."

As she spoke, Skyler, donning a black T-shirt, cast a cold glance at Shirley.

When the two of them looked at each other, the events of last night involuntarily came to mind.

His gaze was clear and sharp, causing a faint blush to rise to her cheeks. With just one glance, she lowered her head, no longer daring to meet his eyes.

Garrick quickly explained, "Don't talk nonsense. Yesterday was your birthday, and it was because Nancy kept bugging me that I asked Shirley to pretend to be my girlfriend for a while. That's why I invited her here today to express my gratitude."

After saying that, he turned to Shirley. "Right, Miss Wilson?"

"Ah? Yes, that's right."

Although there was a slight discrepancy with what was said earlier, Shirley agreed with his words as she felt that Garrick was trying to save her the embarrassment.

Hearing Garrick's explanation, Skyler frowned slightly and glanced at Shirley with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

So, that's what happened?

Did I misunderstand her last night?

So, that's what happened?

Did I misunderstand her last night?

Feeling uncomfortable from Skyler's burning gaze, Shirley could only pick up the coffee on the table and take a sip to ease the awkwardness.

Naturally, Garrick invited Shirley to come over because he had coordinated with Sofia. Sofia then brought Skyler over and deliberately showed off the fact that they were together in front of Shirley.

Sofia felt satisfied now that her goal had been achieved. "You guys should continue chatting. Skye, let's go upstairs."

Skyler raised his wrist and glanced at his watch. "It's almost time for lunch. As we all know each other, why don't we have our meal together?"

"T-That doesn't sound like a good idea."

Shirley immediately looked up.

However, her gaze involuntarily fell on Sofia's hand that held Skyler's arm. She felt a slight pain in her chest.

Yesterday, in the bathroom of Brennan Manor, Skyler did whatever he wanted to her, and Sofia even heard it while standing outside the door. Even so, the two of them could still reconcile now.

Although she didn't understand what kind of relationship they had, Shirley couldn't help but feel disgusted.

"Yeah. You two are on a date. Miss Wilson and I wouldn't want to be the third wheel."

Garrick joked with a smile.

"Yes, Mr. Brennan is right." Shirley agreed.

"I..."

"We all know each other, so there's nothing inappropriate about it."

Sofia was about to refuse, but Skyler interrupted her as he walked to Shirley's side. "Make some room, please."

Shirley was taken aback, not expecting Skyler to have the audacity to stay and have a meal together.

From the corner of her eye, she noticed Sofia's face turning sour.

Presumably, it was because Skyler was her boyfriend, and yet he wanted to sit next to Shirley.

"You should sit with Sofia..."

Shirley wanted Skyler to sit with Sofia, but Skyler didn't allow her to finish her sentence. Frowning impatiently, he urged, "Did you hear me?"

Noticing his slightly imposing attitude, Shirley immediately fell silent and obediently moved aside.

Sofia's gaze darkened at what was happening, and unnoticed by the two of them, she exchanged a glance with Garrick.

They didn't say anything as Sofia took her seat.

"Shirley, I would like to apologize to you."

Sofia rested her intertwined fingers on the table and peered at Shirley with watery eyes, looking extremely guilty. "I misunderstood you and Skye before. I thought that the two of you..."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1199-She hesitated to speak, likely thinking that some of the words might sound harsh, so she omitted that part and continued, "I only found out later that it was all just an act for the occasion. I truly apologize. I've been wanting to apologize to you and haven't found the right opportunity. Let me treat you to this meal today. Consider it my way of apologizing."

Haven't found the opportunity to apologize?

Goodness, it's been over half a year from last year to now. How could she shamelessly say this?

Shirley secretly criticized in her heart, but she didn't show it.

Since Sofia had apologized, Shirley could only force a smile and say, "It's all in the past."

"Thank you. You're really nice. I wonder if we can be friends?" Sofia asked. Without waiting for Shirley's response, she immediately picked up her phone.

“Let’s exchange numbers. We can hang out together when we’re free in the future.”

If Sofia hadn’t taken her phone and clicked on her QR code, Shirley might have been able to refuse.

However, the woman had already opened the QR code page and handed it to her. “Here, scan my code.”

Shirley hesitantly giggled before giving an “Okay.”

After all, Sofia was Garrick’s sister, and the company still had to cooperate with Garrick. She couldn’t afford to offend him.

Skyler beside her had a gloomy expression, making it hard to figure out his thoughts.

“We are friends now that we have added each other. Don’t refuse when I ask you out in the future,” Sofia said excitedly.

It was an undeniable fact that Sofia was gorgeous.

Wearing a black crop top that revealed her belly button, long hair cascading down, and delicate makeup, she had the air of a capable and straightforward beauty. It was hard not to be attracted to her at first glance.

“Haha, okay, okay. As long as I’m not busy with work, there’s no problem.”

As long as she invites me, I will definitely say I’m busy.

“It’s nice to see you two make up.” Garrick laughed heartily. “How forgiving of you, Miss Wilson.”

“You flatter me, Mr. Brennan.”

“Haha, I’m telling the truth.” Garrick’s gaze shifted, and he looked at Skyler. “You must invite Miss Wilson to your and Pia’s wedding.”

Skyler only looked at Garrick with a deep and unfathomable gaze without saying anything.

It was Sofia who quickly responded, “That’s a must.”

“Sure! I’m honored.”

Shirley nodded and smiled. However, her smile didn’t reach her eyes. She then lowered her head, picked up her coffee, and drank it silently.

They... are getting married?

Hehe, that’s great.

That’s great.

She thought that it was great. However, she couldn’t help but think of the scenes from last night.

Suddenly, she felt a chill gushing in her chest.

Ding dong...

Her phone on the table rang.

Shirley picked up her phone and saw that it was a WhatsApp message from Wade.

Wade: Shir, I’ll be able to come back tomorrow. Thank you for taking care of my mother these past two days.

After Wade went on a business trip, he entrusted Shirley to take care of his mother. Shirley went back every day, and even if she didn’t go, she would ask Monica to help deliver meals and chat with his mother for a while.

I will have to thank Monica for her help.

Shirley held her phone and immediately replied to him.

Shirley: I didn’t do much. In fact, Monica helped a ton. Let’s have a meal together when you come back.

The other party replied instantly.

Wade: Sure. I’ll treat you both to a meal. I’m really grateful to you.

Shirley: No need to be polite. We’re friends!

As her fingers tapped on the phone screen incessantly, a satisfied smile involuntarily appeared on her lips.

It was probably because Wade was coming back that she felt relieved.

However, Skyler noticed her expression. His eyes unknowingly darkened as he glanced at the screen.

Two words caught his eye—Wade Yoder.

In that instant, Skyler's face became even gloomier.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1200-..."What does everyone want for lunch?" Sofia changed the topic and waved to the waiter.

After the waiter brought the menu, Sofia considerately handed it to Shirley.

She subconsciously wanted to give it to Skyler at first, but she handed it to Shirley instead when an idea came to her. "Shirley, take a look and see what you want to eat."

"I'm fine with anything," Shirley said.

"Alright then..." Sofia didn't say much and ordered some Western food.

The atmosphere was quite harmonious when the four of them sat together, eating and chatting.

While the three of them felt relaxed, Shirley was uneasy, like she was on a battlefield. Although nothing was wrong, she always felt like she was in a war zone.

For her, having this meal felt as if there was a fishbone stuck in her throat.

It wasn't until the end of lunch that Shirley finally breathed a sigh of relief and smiled at Garrick. "President Brennan, Miss Green, I'm afraid I can't keep you company anymore. I have to go to the hospital."

She had ordered a meal on her phone and would pick it up later to bring to Wade's mother at the hospital.

Skyler's handsome face turned frigid at those words, and his expression became somewhat twisted.



“Oh, go ahead. Gary and I have something to do, so we should leave too,” Sofia replied.

“Are you going to Big Heart Hospital?”

Skyler deliberately asked.

Shirley nodded. “Yes.”

“Since you’re going there, give me a ride. I have something to discuss with the hospital director,” Skyler instructed.

“Skye, since Shirley has something to do at the hospital, I’ll give you a ride instead.” Sofia didn’t want to give them a chance to be alone together.

When they came over earlier, it was Sofia who drove Skyler, so it was understandable that he wanted to hitch a ride.

However, he must not hitch a ride with Shirley.

“You and Garrick have something to do, no? You go ahead and do your thing. I’ll contact you after I’m done,” Skyler coldly replied.

With just this sentence, he directly shut Sofia up.

Sofia clenched her fists on her lap, feeling dissatisfied but not daring to show it too obviously. She could only force a smile. “Shirley, it would be troublesome for you. Skye always likes to trouble people. Please don’t mind him.”

“Well...” Shirley wanted to refuse. “I still have to pick up my meal. How about you let—”

“It won’t be a problem.” Skyler seemed to know what Shirley was going to say. He swiftly stopped her with a single sentence.

Shirley pursed her lips and didn’t say anything.

On the other hand, Sofia breathed a sigh of relief when she noticed Shirley’s resistance toward Skyler.

The four of them then got up and left after Garrick paid the bill.

After bidding farewell to them, Garrick and Sofia left together.

As Shirley watched their car drive away, the smile on her face disappeared instantly. She turned around, her cold gaze meeting Skyler's. "Ah, I suddenly remembered I have something to do at the company. Young Master Skyler, if you want to go to the hospital, please take a cab. I'm sorry."

Thinking about Skyler's getting back together with his ex-girlfriend and what happened yesterday, Shirley couldn't help but feel disgusted by him.

After speaking, Shirley didn't give Skyler a chance to speak and turned around to walk toward her own car.

Just as she was about to start the engine and leave, the passenger door opened, and Skyler got in.

"I'm not in a hurry."

The man casually replied to her as he fastened his seatbelt.

It was as if he hadn't understood Shirley's rejection just now.

Stunned, Shirley looked into his eyes with a complicated expression on her face. She frowned and lightly pursed her red lips. After hesitating for a long time, she finally turned off the car engine.

"Young Master Skyler, since you have already reconciled with your... ex-girlfriend, we shouldn't contact each other anymore."

She thought that men and women should keep an appropriate distance between each other.