

## Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1221-1230

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1221-“Does he like Shirley?” With her sharp instincts, Veronica quickly caught the key message.

“Maybe.” Matthew didn’t give a definite answer because he couldn’t be sure of Skyler’s feelings for Shirley. “Let’s wait for them in the room.” Reaching out, he held her hand, a familiar gesture that they had done countless times.

But since they arrived at Hidden Clan, they had deliberately kept their distance, afraid of being discovered. However, this was One Piece Restaurant, Matthew’s territory, so he naturally had no worries.

Veronica’s heart warmed up at the touch of the warmth in his palm, and her eyes crinkled as she smiled.

They went to the private room on the fifth floor, and when they walked in, she realized that it was designed as a suite. The living room was outside, and inside was a bedroom. Across from the bedroom was an office that doubled as a study, with a desk conveniently placed by the window.

“This room is not open to the public, isn’t it?” Standing in the room, she looked around before turning to Matthew doubtfully.

A curve appeared at the corner of the man’s lips. He held her hand and brought her into his arms, gently embracing her. “You’re so clever.”

His fingertip touched her cheek, and he leaned down and pressed his forehead against hers, his every move intimate and filled with endless adoration.

They looked deeply at each other up close, and their breath became heavier. His voice was particularly husky when he spoke, “If it weren’t for Skyler and the others suddenly coming over, I would have made love to you here.”

Veronica laughed, and her hand around his waist pinched his lower back playfully. “Didn’t you have enough with me last night? Do you still want to do it here?” She really couldn’t understand how he could have so much stamina.

The man shook his head. “It’s different.”

“What’s different?” She didn’t understand.

After speaking, she saw a mischievous smile on his face. He leaned close to her ear and lowered his voice. "There are outsiders there, so you can't let go, and I can't even hear your... voice."

Veronica's cheeks turned red like a boiled shrimp in an instant.

Just as she blushed and lightly bit her red lips, he raised his hand and held her chin. "Even if you scream your lungs out in this suite, no one will hear it."

"Get away, you're shameless!" Blushing, Veronica couldn't withstand his scorching gaze, so she pushed him away with one hand.

Even though she pushed him away, Matthew still held her hand tightly. Gently, he pulled her toward him, and her body turned around before she could stop herself, her back against him as he embraced her.

Holding her cheek with his right hand, he turned her face to the left, lowered and tilted his head, and kissed her red lips.

Their lips met lightly, and Veronica felt the heat of his lips and his heavy breath, which made her heart gallop and her breathing irregular.

Knock, knock, knock.

Luck was not on their side. The sound of knocking on the door of the room sounded. "Excuse me, your guests have arrived."

Hearing the sound, Matthew raised his head reluctantly and saw the glimmer at the corner of her lips. He wiped away the stains with his hand and smiled tenderly. "I'll get the door."

He let go of Veronica, walked to the living room door, and opened it. Outside stood Skyler and Shirley.

"Come in." Matthew didn't say much, stepping aside to allow them in.

At first, Shirley and Skyler didn't recognize Matthew and thought he was a stranger until they entered the living room and saw Veronica standing at the side.

Overwhelmed with excitement, Shirley trotted over and hugged Veronica tightly. "Ron, I finally see you. I was so worried."

Veronica smiled helplessly at being hugged so tightly and patted Shirley's back. "Why did you come here?"

"Skyler brought me here," Shirley said, pointing at Skyler.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1222-Skyler stepped forward. Furrowing his brows, he asked, "Didn't you say Matt is here? So, where is he?"

"He is both far away and right in front of you."

Veronica raised an eyebrow, gesturing for Skyler to look at the man behind him. With that, Skyler and Shirley turned around. Their gazes instantly landed on a tan-skinned man with an average look and a mole on his face, but they didn't notice anything unusual.

"What's wrong? You guys don't recognize me now?"

With his hands in the pockets of his loose-fitting pants, Matthew raised an eyebrow slightly and had a faint smile on his face.

"Matt?"

"P-President Kings?"

In addition to his changed appearance, since Matthew had been speaking with a fake voice and deliberately disguised himself after joining the hidden clan, the two never suspected anything.

But now that he spoke with his original voice, they immediately recognized his identity.

"Oh my God! President Kings, so you are indeed alive?! I still didn't believe Skyler when he told me about it."

Finding the situation unbelievable, Shirley opened her mouth wide in astonishment.

After a moment of daze, she walked up to Matthew and reached out to pinch his arm. "It actually is a live body. President Kings, is it truly you?"

Because the image of Matthew's funeral was vivid in her mind, everything felt like a dream now that she saw him appear before her.

No, wait. Too surreal should best describe how Shirley felt at the moment.

“No doubt about it.” Matthew smiled lightly.

“Tsk, tsk—Matt, it’s fine if you want to look ugly, but I can’t believe you’re going all out with this hideousness. If I were Roni, I would have had nightmares from looking at your incomparably ugly face.”

Skyler couldn’t help but tease him.

Upon hearing that, Matthew kicked him in the leg. “Get lost.”

The four exchanged a smile, and shortly after, their voices echoed in the VIP lounge.

After taking their seats, Matthew served them tea while Shirley held Veronica’s hand. As if she had discovered a new world, she expressed in awe. “Ron, you are simply amazing. I have no idea you’re actually the leader of the hidden clan! Also, do you know that I feel like I have traveled through time starting the moment I entered the hidden clan? Everything here feels like a dream to me. After being so used to skyscrapers, the architectural structures of these buildings truly resemble ancient times. Oh, and another thing—when did you learn you are the leader of the hidden clan? So, you were aware that President Kings was alive the whole time, weren’t you?”

At this moment, Shirley had countless questions in her mind.

She had been holding Veronica’s hand and constantly bombarded her with questions since they entered the room.

Veronica patiently explained the situation to her, and only then did Shirley grasp a little.

Even so, she still found it slightly difficult to adapt as she looked at Matthew dressed in the hidden clan’s traditional attire.

“You two just arrived today?” Veronica picked up a cup of the scented tea in front of her and took a sip. Acting casual, she added, “How many days did it take you to get here?”

“It took us ten days from Castron to here.” Skyler carefully calculated the time and gave Veronica an exact answer.

Upon hearing his reply, she clenched the cup, slightly lifted her eyelids, and looked at Matthew. "Master Crayson lied to me."

In truth, Veronica had asked Crayson before why she had to rush to the hidden clan when the ascension ceremony for the leader of the hidden clan was still two months away. At that time, he answered that she wouldn't be able to get into the hidden clan if she was a few days late.

Yet, Skyler and the others still managed to enter the hidden clan smoothly.

"Master Crayson has a strong desire for control. He would worry that you might change your mind even if you spent just one more day with Ada and Alan in Bloomstead, and asking you to come early was also his wish to let you adapt to the hidden clan's life. I suppose he really hopes that you can adapt to life here and stay."

Indeed, to persuade a person to stay, one must have advantages that could convince them, and the hidden clan's picturesque scenery and simple folk customs were considered its most remarkable attractions.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1223—"Oh dear. I used to think that Mr. Crayson was a good person. Never had it crossed my mind that he would turn out to be nasty." Shirley pouted, feeling somewhat sorry for Veronica.

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"Never mind. Let's not talk about this." Veronica changed the topic. "Matt, where will you arrange for them to stay?"

"Just stay at the One Piece Restaurant. There are three empty rooms, so you two can choose a room for yourselves and stay here."

Matthew had long made the arrangements.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Outside, someone came to knock on the door again. "Boss, someone is looking for you," the person informed.

Matthew stood up. "You go ahead and chat. I'll go out for a while." After that, he walked out of the lounge and closed the door.

Only three of them were left in the room. Just when Veronica wanted to send Skyler away so that she could ask Shirley about Vincere Games, his voice sounded. "Since I have brought Shirley here with me, naturally, I have assigned someone reliable to manage Vincere Games for you. They will undoubtedly help your company thrive."

Skyler arched his eyebrows at Veronica and gave her a mischievous smile at the end of his speech. "Don't worry, Roni. I won't tell Matt about this."

At first, he couldn't believe that Veronica was secretly running a business. But then again, once he realized that Veronica was an independent and self-reliant woman who would not rely on Matthew for a long time, he figured it was normal for her to start her own business.

"Thank you." Veronica expressed her gratitude. Then, she glanced at Shirley, her eyes filled with a questioning look.

Knowing she had made a mistake, Shirley hung her head low. "Ron, I'm sorry. I-I..."

"It's not her fault. I saw her working at Vincere Games and had someone investigate. That's how I found out about this."

Fearing Veronica would blame Shirley, Skyler immediately stepped forward to explain, being protective of his friend.

"Why are you so anxious? I'm not going to beat her."

Veronica couldn't help teasing him after she noticed the panic on Skyler's face.

Sure enough, Shirley understood the hidden meaning in her words very well.

At once, her face turned red, showing the shyness of an innocent girl. "Ron, stop making things up."

"Making things up? What did I make up?"

Veronica turned sideways to face Shirley with a confused expression.

"I-I..."

Shirley was bereft of speech before realizing belatedly that she had overreacted.

Meanwhile, Skyler sat quietly on the side and looked at them, smiling but not saying a word.

Before long, Matthew returned.

They spent the whole afternoon chatting freely, and everyone was in an excellent mood.

In the evening, Matthew had the kitchen prepare dinner. Once the dishes were served, everyone sat together, eating and chatting.

Because they were having such a good time, Matthew didn't remind Veronica and Shirley of the time when he saw the two chatting happily despite realizing how late it was.

It wasn't until 10 p.m. when Crayson called that Veronica realized it was time to go back.

Before heading back, Matthew took Shirley and Skyler to choose their rooms.

Skyler stayed in Executive Suite No. 1, whereas Shirley stayed in Executive Suite No. 2, with only a wall separating them.

After that, Matthew gave them each a set of miniature translating headsets so that they could wear them when they went out, easing their livelihood in the hidden clan. In addition, he also gave them each a mobile phone.

"Rest well, you two. Roni and I have to go back. According to the weather forecast, it's going to rain later," he said to the two while putting his arm around Veronica's shoulder.

"Okay, President Kings."

"Sure, Matt and Roni. You go ahead and do your thing."

Both Shirley and Skyler nodded in response.

After Skyler finished speaking, Matthew shot him a chilling gaze through his pitch-dark eyes as he warned, "Hey, hey. Watch your tone when you address her as Roni!"

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1224-On the day of Veronica's wedding, Matthew disappeared. Thus, he didn't have a chance to remind Skyler and the others, which led to Skyler still calling her "Roni."

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"I've been calling her 'Roni' for over two years. I'm used to it." Skyler laughed. Still, under Matthew's intimidation, Skyler changed his address toward her. "Veronica."

Veronica stifled a laugh and waved him off. "Alright now. Get some rest soon. We're leaving."

"Bye, Ron."

"Goodbye, Roni. Goodbye, Matt." In the end, Skyler didn't change the address he had for Veronica.

Matthew didn't bother to correct him either as he held Veronica's hand and headed downstairs.

In the hidden clan, the market had operating hours. On weekdays, all shops would be closed at 9:30 p.m., and everyone would sleep by 10 p.m.

Therefore, the hidden clan's bustling market would be silent after 10 p.m., starkly contrasting with the lively daytime scenery.

Shirley looked at the man beside her and pointed to her room. "... I'm going to bed now."

"Okay, goodnight. Let me know if you need anything."

Then, Skyler and Shirley returned to their respective room.

In the room, Matthew had ordered the others to prepare all the necessities including newly washed clothing.

After washing up, Shirley lay on the bed and held the new phone given by

Matthew. She learned how to use all of its functions except making and receiving calls.

Bored, she lay on the bed and stared at the ceiling.

Slowly, her mind was filled with supernatural stories, such as “The Strange Case of the Walking Corpse” and the movie plots of “It’s Alive.”

As she thought about it, she became more and more scared.

Suddenly, the room lit up. Shirley was startled, and she trembled in fear.

Just as she thought she was hallucinating, her surroundings lit up again. In that split second, she immediately got up from the bed and ran out of the room, knocking on Skyler’s door.

“Open the door, Skyler!” she shouted.

After a few seconds, she heard the sound of the door lock opening. Then, the door opened, and out came Skyler. He looked at Shirley, who had a pale face as she stood before him. Before he could say anything, a muffled thunder sound was heard.

“Ah!!”

Shirley was frightened as she felt her hair standing on end. Without further thinking, she threw herself into Skyler’s arms, hugging him tightly as she trembled in his embrace.

This sudden outcome stunned Skyler.

Then, his eyes lit up as he smiled. He soothed her back and said, “Don’t be afraid. It’s only thunder.”

At that moment, Shirley, who had just been trembling in his arms, suddenly fell silent.

After some time, she pushed him away and stepped back. “I... I’m sorry. I was just a little scared.”

Just as Shirley thought about how she had clung to Skyler tightly, she felt her face flushed in embarrassment. However, she really didn’t mean it. Initially, she was afraid of thunder and was even more prone to getting immersed in supernatural stories like “The Strange Case of the Walking Corpse” after arriving at the hidden clan.

Although the weather was just right, Shirley’s face was pale and drenched with sweat. It was apparent she was indeed frightened.

Looking at her, Skyler couldn’t help but feel heartbroken by the sight of her. “You...”

Just as he was about to ask Shirley if she wanted him to accompany her, Shirley spoke up. “Can... Can I sleep here tonight? Don’t take it the wrong way. I can sleep on the floor, and you sleep on the bed. Is that okay?”

Hearing her words, Skyler didn’t say anything and thought, Definitely. This can’t get any better.

Although Skyler was overjoyed, he didn’t show much expression.



Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1225-He said casually, "Okay."

He said casually, "Okay."

Then, he walked past Shirley and closed the door before heading towards the bedroom. Shirley followed him behind slowly.

The bedroom was spacious, with a two-meter bed covered in gray and white striped sheets. It looked neat and clean.

Shirley pointed at the sofa and asked softly, "Can I sleep on the sofa?"

Skyler casually sat on the bed and took off his shirt, which startled Shirley as she stepped back. "What... What are you doing? I advise you to think before you act, Skyler."

Skyler had already taken off his shirt as she spoke, revealing his well-defined muscles.

He was the type who looked thin when dressed but muscular when undressed. He had a devilish face, especially when he smiled mischievously, which could easily captivate people.

Skyler held his shirt and said, "I'm going to sleep. Do you still keep your shirt on when you go to bed?" Then, he lowered his eyes toward her chest naturally. "Oh, my bad. I forget that we're different." He pointed to his chest muscles and shrugged, smiling at her.

Skyler lay on the bed and propped his head with his elbow. "It's uncomfortable to sleep on the sofa. Why don't you sleep on the bed? I promise not to touch you. Besides, this bed is two meters wide. That's enough for both of us," he said sincerely. He swore that he had no ulterior motives.

Hearing his words, Shirley glanced at the sofa. Although it was not as big as the one in the living room, it was enough for her.

"No thanks. I'll just sleep here." As she spoke, she walked toward the door. "I'll get the bedding."

A hint of amusement flashed across Skyler's eyes as he watched her scurry away.

In that split second, he suddenly felt that he had made the right decision to bring her to the hidden clan.

If I were to leave her in Bloomstead, she would be tricked by Garrick's cunning methods.

As Skyler thought about it, he heard the sound of the door closing. Shirley had come back with the bedding.

To make her feel more at ease, Skyler faced away from the sofa and closed his eyes, pretending to be asleep.

When Shirley entered the room, she saw Skyler lying without moving on the bed. At that moment, she thought he had fallen asleep due to tiredness. Thus, she quietly went to the sofa and put on the bedding. Then, she turned off the

lights and slept.

...

Veronica and Matthew left One Piece Restaurant and returned to Mountainside Gardens by the mountains.

The lights in the attic of Mountainside Gardens were still on, and faint voices could be heard.

The duo stopped at the door and looked at each other before entering.

"You're finally back, Roni. If you're not back, Mr. Crayson would have sent someone to capture... I mean, to look for you." Mateo, who was pacing back and forth in the living room, heard footsteps and turned his head toward the direction. Then, he saw Veronica and "Iron Pillar" coming back together.

"You guys will capture me back after I had only gone out for half a day?"

Veronica's expression was cold as she scoffed.

"Of course not. I misspoke just now." Mateo shook his head and pointed at Crayson sitting on the sofa. "Mr. Crayson is here for a reason. Eleanor came here today to look for you and Iron Pillar."

On the sofa, Crayson wore a loose blue shirt and crossed his legs while smoking a cigarette.

His naturally dark complexion made his face look even more unpleasant when angry.

"Hmph! You finally decided to come back!" Crayson glanced at her and snorted coldly.

Veronica waved her hand at Matthew and said, "You've worked hard today, Iron Pillar. Go upstairs and rest. I'll talk to Master Crayson for a while."

"Yes, Miss Murphy."

Matthew nodded and headed upstairs.

Veronica walked to the sofa and sat on the opposite side of Crayson. "Why is Eleanor here to look for me today?"

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1226-Crayson didn't answer Veronica's question. Instead, he smoked his cigarette and stared with his shining eyes at Matthew walking upstairs.

That look made Veronica's heart tingle.

Could it be that he suspected Matthew's identity?

"You've been with Iron Pillar for a while. What do you think of him?" Crayson avoided Veronica's question and focused on Matthew instead.

Veronica noticed a clue and asked. "He's honest and simple, not bad. Why?"

"Lately, Eleanor has been getting close to him. I'm afraid she has some ulterior motives. Be careful," Crayson warned.

"Heh."

Veronica sneered, leaned down, picked up the tea on the table, took a sip, and cleared her throat. "Based on your analysis, you underestimate Eleanor too much. If she really wants to make a move on Iron Pillar, her actions would be too obvious for anyone to see."

She wanted to say that Eleanor simply had a crush on Matthew, but she couldn't bring herself to say it.

"Hmm."

Crayson nodded in agreement, then shook his head. "Ah, I've been thinking the same thing. But why is she getting close to Iron Pillar? Could it be that she really just wants to learn cooking?"

"In the future, just be cautious of Iron Pillar. As long as you don't reveal any important information to him, he won't be of any value to Eleanor."

Veronica made a suggestion and continued, "Observe a little longer. When the time comes, we can't lose our composure."

"Good point."

Crayson took a puff of his cigarette, and a faint smoke wafted from his nose, shrouding his face full of vicissitudes, making him look even more melancholic.

Veronica wondered what he was thinking. After pondering for a while with a furrowed brow, he suddenly looked up. "Oh, I forgot about the main matter. Eleanor invites you and Iron Pillar to the palace for a banquet tomorrow."

"A banquet?"

Like the Malicious Banquet?

Veronica had no clue.

"She's using the excuse of inviting Iron Pillar to get you to go together. It's probably not that simple," Crayson said, looking at her. "If you don't want to go, you don't have to."

"I'll go, of course," Veronica agreed readily.

"Aren't you afraid they'll harm you?"

"I'm not going alone, so there's nothing to worry about. Besides, Tanya Ledger won't do anything to me with you guys there."

She was very confident.

"Alright. You have your own ideas, so do as you wish." Crayson tapped the cigarette holder against the ashtray, stood up, and said, "Rest early. I'm going to sleep."

After Crayson rested, Veronica sat on the sofa, recalling recent events and speculating on Eleanor's conspiracy to invite her and Matthew to the palace tomorrow.

She couldn't figure it out, no matter how much she thought about it.

“Roni, can you take me with you to the palace tomorrow?” Mateo, who had been silent all this time, moved to sit beside Veronica after Crayson left, pleading.

“Don’t ask me; I can’t make decisions for you!”

Veronica pushed him away and pointed at Crayson’s back. It was clear that she wanted him to ask Crayson. If Crayson agreed, she would take him along. After saying that, she turned and went upstairs, leaving Mateo feeling defeated in the living room.

“Hey, Roni, am I your brother? You’re not loyal at all.”

Mateo stood up and shouted at her back.

Veronica paused at the staircase, held onto the handrail, turned around with a smile, and teased, “Mateo, you still don’t know me well enough. When have I ever been loyal?”

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1227-“You...”

Mateo wanted to say something, but he saw Veronica had already gone upstairs.

He scratched his head and went straight to Crayson’s bedroom to seek his approval.

Upstairs, Veronica returned to her room and went to the bathroom to freshen up. But when she came out of the bathroom, she still didn’t see Matthew’s figure in the bedroom.

She could not help but murmur, “Is he not planning to come today? If he’s not coming, then forget it. I’ll read for a while.”

She bypassed the partition between the bedroom and the study area and walked towards the desk, only to be pulled into someone’s arms.

Instantly, a refreshing scent of shower gel hit her. She leaned against the man’s strong chest and instinctively wrapped her arms around his waist. “I thought you...”

When she looked up to speak, she saw the cold and handsome face in front of her.

However, her eyebrows furrowed slightly, and her delicate jade fingers gently caressed his facial skin, filled with deep concern. “Wearing heavy makeup every day has made your complexion much paler.”

Fortunately, his skin was very good, and wearing makeup every day did not enlarge his pores. On the contrary, it made his skin even fairer.

But precisely because of this, Veronica felt even more distressed.

“Makeup products staying on the face for a long time will eventually harm the skin. Maybe there won’t be any problems in the short term, but in the long run, it will definitely affect the skin’s texture.”

Veronica held his face in her hands and looked up at the man who was close to her, and her eyes shimmered with a thick sense of concern.

“Silly girl.”

The man’s handsome face revealed a smile as he held her waist and spoke in an indulgent tone, “I am a married man. As long as you don’t mind, why would I care?”

His tone was gentle and affectionate, clearly melting her heart, but Veronica felt a pang of guilt and a sourness in her chest.

“Matt, it’s so good to have you.”

After saying that, she tiptoed, slowly closed her eyes, and took the initiative to kiss his lips.

Faced with her initiative, Matthew was completely defenseless.

Perhaps due to their natural constitution, Veronica’s skin was always cool, while Matthew’s body was hot. When their lips met, it was like a collision between ice and fire, sending an electric current through their bodies, making their hearts flutter.

Matthew held her waist with one hand and lifted her buttocks with the other, carrying her and placing her on the desk, launching a forceful attack.

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“Mmm. N–Not here.”

Veronica pushed Matthew away, seemingly unable to adapt to the current situation.

“No, I want it here.” The man’s forehead pressed against hers, and their noses lightly touched. His voice was hoarse.

Even though they had been married for a long time and lived together for a long time, every time Veronica was with him, she could not help but feel her heart race, just like the first time.

She helplessly smiled. “I really can’t do anything with you.”

“Wifey, is that a yes?”

“You say. Mmm.” Veronica wanted to say something, but he kissed her lips. In a moment of ecstasy, they lost themselves in passion, spinning in the dark night. The moon hung high outside the window, and the starry sky sparkled. It was dim and without light inside the room, except for a beam of moonlight shining through the window, casting a layer of silver-gray moonlight on the room, like a thin veil, romantic and beautiful.

As the night grew late, Matthew carried her to the bathroom for a shower, but unable to resist the temptation of her graceful figure, he couldn’t help but ask for another round.

He held her in his arms and returned to the bed. Veronica, exhausted, nestled in his embrace, motionless, as obedient as a little lazy cat.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1228-“Roni?”

The man rested against the headboard, draping a light blanket over her and toying with a strand of hair near her ear. “How about dining at the One Piece Restaurant next time?”

The One Piece Restaurant had transformed into his headquarters.

There, he held dominion.

“Hmm?”

Veronica, still half in slumber, struggled to grasp Matthew’s words, responding with a vague murmur.

A suggestive smile curved at Matthew’s lips. He bent down, exhaling softly into her ear, causing her soft locks to caress her skin teasingly.

His voice grew quieter. “The sound insulation there is exceptional. I’d rather witness you being uninhibited.”

Unlike here, where he dreaded any loud sounds that might draw attention.

“I’m tired, let’s sleep.”

Veronica reached out and hugged Matthew's waist, rubbing against his chest to find a comfortable sleeping position.

"Okay, let's sleep."

Unable to bear seeing her so exhausted, Matthew was relieved to see that her sleep quality had improved. In the previous year at Bloomstead, she had battled severe insomnia, often relying on alcohol to find respite in sleep. Since their union, her condition had ameliorated; she could now doze naturally, lifting the weight from Matthew's heart.

The next day, Matthew rose early to purchase ingredients and prepare breakfast.

With the meal prepared, a small group gathered in the dining room. After Eleanor's first shared meal with Matthew at the table, it became customary for him to join Master Crayson and the others.

"Iron Pillar, Eleanor contacts you quite frequently. You better be careful. This person is not simple."

Master Crayson hinted, being cautious of him.

"Miss has already reminded me."

Matthew nodded and continued to eat, trying to lower his presence as much as possible.

"Yeah, I also find Eleanor's attitude toward you very strange. Could it be that she really likes your cooking?" Mateo chewed on the meat ravioli while muttering, "Although your cooking skills are indeed good."

But he always felt that something was not right.

"No matter her purpose, you must be careful and vigilant. The people from the Eleanor Family are not simple characters. Be careful not to be used."

Master Crayson drank his porridge and glared at Iron Pillar. "I'm worried that you will be used by unscrupulous people and hurt Veronica."

"Okay, I will be careful."

Matthew played the role of a simple and honest person in front of them, so he remained silent, almost perfectly establishing the image of Iron Pillar, without leaking any information.

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"Grandpa, since you don't trust Iron Pillar, let me go to the palace banquet with them. With me there, the danger level will be reduced, right?"

He had begged for a long time yesterday, but Master Crayson had refused, which made Mateo unwilling to give up.

"Are you sure you're not exaggerating?"

Master Crayson snorted coldly. "Go out with me in the morning to meet a few people. The hidden clan's ascension ceremony is still a month away, and many things remain to do."

"Can I refuse?"

"Give it a try! I'll ensure you're unable to walk!" Master Crayson's proclamation quashed any objection.

Mateo seethed. "Bias. You're solely concerned about Roni, hmph."

Observing his petulant demeanor, Veronica couldn't help but chuckle.

When she first met Mateo, she thought he was a calm person. After all, he spoke very little and seemed to be someone with ideas.

Yet, the Mateo of today seemingly contradicted that impression—a sunny disposition and an unassuming nature now colored his persona.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1229—"Your talking never stops, even when you're eating."

It seemed that there was indeed something important today that required Mateo to accompany Crayson. Master Crayson's attitude was steadfast.

The group slipped into a hushed mealtime, quietly savoring their breakfast.

After breakfast, Veronica tidied up briefly before setting out with Matthew.

Having worked as a chef at Mountinside Gardens for nearly a month,



Matthew had become acquainted with Master Crayson, who had arranged an off-road vehicle for him.

It was convenient for buying groceries and for taking Veronica out.

Due to the terrain, the hidden clan had many mountain roads, so off-road vehicles were more popular and sold well.

The two sat in the car and drove to One Piece Restaurant.

Upstairs at One Piece Restaurant, Shirley and Skyler sat in a room having breakfast together.

Shirley felt highly embarrassed about what happened last night, so she quietly returned to her room at dawn.

She was naturally timid and afraid of the dark, especially in the hidden clan where the architectural design gave a sense of mystery. As soon as it got dark, she felt scared.

She held the bowl of pudding in her hands, drinking it while thinking of something. Then she put down the spoon and looked up at Skyler. "Could you... please not mention what happened yesterday to Ron?"

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Skyler, engrossed in his omelet, looked surprised. "What do you mean?"

"I mean... what I did in your room... can you keep it from Ron?"

If Veronica found out about her middle-of-the-night visit to Skyler's room, she would definitely scold her for being imprudent.

Skyler, who had been confused at first, suddenly understood. A mischievous glint appeared in his brown eyes. "What happened yesterday? Are you referring to when you hugged me at my room's door?"

Shirley blushed deeply at Skyler's teasing. She lowered her gaze, focusing on her pudding.

"No, not that. I mean... when I slept in your room."

She stammered, wishing she could just disappear into the ground as she spoke.

If only she had known earlier, she would never have come to the hidden clan with Skyler.

"Alright, I won't bring it up."

Seeing her blushing face, Skyler smiled and stopped teasing her.

Shirley's shyness added to her overall charm.

It was hard to imagine what would happen to her if she fell into the hands of Garrick, the cunning old fox. He would surely take advantage of her innocence.

At the thought of this, Skyler's face darkened inexplicably as his mind involuntarily conjured inappropriate scenes. "You're quite naive. I wonder how you managed to grow up this way."

"I..."

Knock, knock—

Shirley was about to retort, but a knocking sound came from the living room. She quickly got up and opened the door, smiling at the two people standing there. "Ron, Pre... Iron, good morning."

She had almost slipped and called him "President Kings," but she changed her words to protect Matthew's identity.

Veronica smiled with satisfaction and had a sense of "the student can be taught" in her eyes.

"Good morning."

She walked in and asked concernedly, "How did you rest last night? Are you getting used to it?"

"We... We're getting used to it very well."

Shirley nodded, forced a smile, and fidgeted with her hands.

Skyler also stood up to greet them. "Good morning. Have you had breakfast?

Would you like some more? Matt, I have to say, the chefs at One Piece Restaurant are really skilled. The taste is on par with Bloomstead."

As he spoke, Matthew walked in from outside.

Seeing Matthew in a loose black and white striped t-shirt and loose pants, with

his tanned skin and that mole on his face, Skyler couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1230-"Pft, M-Mett. This is too much for my eyes." Skyler found Matthew's outfit unbearable to watch, and his uncontrollable laughter seemed to rub off on Veronica and Shirley.

Meanwhile, Matthew walked up behind Skyler and slapped the latter on the head. "Looks like you aren't as sharp as Shirley's. She knows what to say and what not to say, at least."

"Ouch, that really hurt. I almost got a concussion."

Skyler rubbed the back of his head, where he was slapped. "Everyone at One Piece Restaurant knows you. No need to be shy."

"I'm worried about potential eavesdroppers," Matthew said and sat next to Skyler.

"Iron is right." Shirley nodded vigorously in agreement.

Covering his mouth, Skyler laughed so much that his shoulders shook. "Seriously, why did you have to pick such a name? 'Iron Pillar?' Hehehe... I'm going to tell this story forever when I return to Bloomstead, hehehe..."

Matthew smiled helplessly. "Out of Destiny's crew, only this person named Iron Pillar is an amazing cook. I didn't have much of a choice!"

Being a cook was his only ticket to getting closer to Veronica and smoothly moving into Mountinside Gardens.

Creyson could find a new chef, but Veronica could easily reject them for reasons like "bad taste" or "not her preference." Surprisingly, Destiny chose Matthew as the chef when Creyson asked for one.

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Since Iron barely had contact with Destiny, Matthew decided to impersonate him.

Struggling to hold back her laughter, Shirley chimed in, “You know, I also think Iron’s personality just doesn’t match well with yours, President Kings.”

“Well, well, well! Look at you, daring to tease him now.” Veronica reached out and poked Shirley’s head. “You’ve grown bolder.”

“Hehe, just kidding.” Shirley smirked.

“It’s okay.” Matthew was not bothered and pointed toward the breakfast on the table instead. “You all go ahead and eat. I’ve got something to share.”

Since it was time to discuss business, Skyler and Shirley quickly put their laughter aside and focused on listening attentively.

Matthew glanced at his watch on his wrist. “I’m a bit short on time, so I’ll keep it brief. Skyler, you and Shirley aren’t acquainted with the hidden clan. So, it’s

best to stay out of sight. You would need to learn to hide your identities. Especially you, Shirley.”

His gaze shifted to Shirley, his brow slightly furrowed. “Since you can’t defend yourself, make sure no one finds out about you. Skyler might join me for secret nighttime outings. Stay calm if you can’t locate him, and cover for him if needed.”

With a subtle bite on her lip, she glanced at Matthew, catching onto the situation somewhat, then shifted her gaze to Skyler and nodded. “Got it, I understand.”

“Still, you can’t just keep us cooped up indoors all the time. It gets really lonely,” Skyler complained.

“I’ll set up two computers for you with downloaded cracked games to pass the time.” Matthew had long been prepared.

Despite careful planning, he never anticipated that Skyler would bring Shirley to the hidden clan.

Feeling displeased, he thought Skyler’s actions were inappropriate. Yet, he would not confront Skyler in front of her.

“I’ll teach you how to disguise yourselves when I’m available. You can head out for walks in disguise whenever you want.”

Veronica consoled Shirley, worried that she might be feeling down.

“Haha, Ron, you’re still the one who treats me the best.” Shirley hugged Veronica’s arm and nuzzled her head on her shoulder, feeling happy.

After giving a few reminders, Veronica and Matthew finally left One Piece Restaurant and headed toward the palace in their car.

Following a thirty-minute drive, they approached a mountain road that led them upward to a parking lot at the mountain’s peak.