

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1281-1290

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1281-Shift the Blame

“Geez, Matthew, stop fooling around. It’s already late. The food will be served in less than an hour.”

“Based on what you said, one hour isn’t enough for you. I suppose I’m not doing a good job.”

“No, no! That’s not what I meant, you—um...”

Matthew didn’t let her finish her sentence as he silenced her with a kiss.

An hour later, there was a series of knocks on the door.

Knock, knock, knock...

“Miss, it’s time to wake up and have a meal.”

The person calling her to eat upstairs was a servant in the house, but the cook had already been replaced by a new chef.

With her cheeks flushed, Veronica quickly raised her hand to her lips, gesturing for Matthew to stay quiet.

Naturally, he complied.

“Okay, got it. I’ll go downstairs right away,” Veronica replied.

It was silent outside. The servant had already gone downstairs.

Veronica pleaded, “We should go eat.”

“No rush.”

“Master Crayson and Mateo are both here. If we don’t go down, they’ll find out what we’re doing. Won’t it be awkward?”

“Don’t worry. They won’t be able to return this morning.”

“They won’t be able to return? What happened?” Veronica asked worriedly.

As she asked the question, a cold and stern expression appeared on Matthew's face. He also had a hint of anger in his eyes. "Veronica Murphy, do you want to die in bed?"

"Huh? No, I just... Hey... Matt, no, honey, don't be too—"

And so, another hour passed.

Matthew finally released her.

After freshening up, they both walked out of the room one after another. However, considering Veronica's dignity, Matthew went back upstairs instead of going downstairs.

Veronica descended the stairs with weak legs and went to have her meal.

Sure enough, apart from the servants and the new chef, there was no sign of Crayson and Mateo in the spacious living room.

Of course, Destiny was also absent.

"Madam Dorothy, where are they? Have they eaten?" Veronica asked the servant in the dining room.

Dorothy shook her head. "I'm afraid I don't know. Master Waylen, Young Master Mateo, Miss Destiny, and Iron Pillar are all not here today. But Terran said they won't be coming back today. Master Waylen informed him yesterday."

Terran was the chef—a young man of considerable talent—they trusted.

"Oh, okay."

Veronica didn't ask any further questions and continued to eat, but she felt uneasy in her heart.

Hendrey was also anxious.

After a good night's sleep and a regular breakfast, someone approached him and informed him that Tiffany had disappeared.

Hendrey was greatly surprised and immediately dispatched people to search for her while also checking the surveillance.

However, the surveillance had been tampered with yesterday and didn't capture anything.

She had vanished just like that. It was as if she had vanished into thin air.

He sent out search parties and hurriedly left the house to go to Zac's residence.

After he accidentally discovered Matthew's true identity yesterday, he had been contemplating whether to inform Zac or not. After much consideration, he decided to keep it a secret.

Now that Tiffany had disappeared, Zac would undoubtedly hold him accountable.

By revealing Matthew's identity now, he could shift all the blame onto him.

Hendrey didn't have time to eat, so he drove directly and arrived at Zac's estate in just over 30 minutes.

Upon entering the estate, he noticed that the security had been strengthened, and the personnel assigned there were top-notch experts.

Presumably, Zac couldn't find the culprit who had harmed him, so he bolstered the defense.

Hendrey went to the living room but didn't find Zac.

The servant informed him that Zac was still resting in his room with an IV drip.

After being informed, he approached the bedroom door and knocked. "Zac, it's me, Hendrey."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1282-The Real Culprit

"Come in."

Zac's feeble voice sounded from the room.

Hendrey pushed open the bedroom door and entered. He saw Zac propped up against a tall pillow, with an IV drip hanging, his face pale and weak. He no longer resembled his former self.

Emotions welled up within Hendrey. Matthew truly loved Veronica. He had actually severed one of Zac's hands because Zac had drugged Veronica.

"What's the matter?"

However, it was just past breakfast time, and Hendrey had rushed over in a hurry. Zac didn't think he had come to inquire about his condition.

Hendrey's expression turned serious. He glanced at the doctor sitting in the bedroom, then looked at Zac, gesturing something.

"Leave. I'll call you if I need anything," Zac instructed the doctor.

Hearing that, the doctor stood up and gave Zac a small nod before he left the bedroom, closing the door behind him.

Zac turned his head slightly, his gaze dim as he looked at Hendrey. "Go on. Did something happen again?"

Hendrey took a few steps forward and stood by Zac's bed. Glancing at Zac's severed hand with a frown on his face, he asked tentatively, "Have you found the culprit?"

The incident with his hand was a sensitive topic for Zac.

As soon as the question was posed, Zac's face immediately grew even more unpleasant, and his deep blue eyes brewed a storm-like rage.

"What the hell are you asking? Would I still be here if I knew who the mastermind was?"

In a fit of anger, Zac grabbed a nearby pillow and flung it at Hendrey.

Because there was an IV drip hanging on the back of his hand, he accidentally and painfully tugged on the needle, causing blood to flow back into the needle hole.

Helplessly, he raised his right hand and used his mouth to remove the needle from the back of his hand.

As the needle was pulled out, the needle hole on the IV drip began to overflow with crimson bloodstains. Zac instinctively raised his left hand to press the wound, but all he had was his arm wrapped in gauze.

In that instant, his face suddenly turned dark, and flames burning fiercely burst forth from his eyes.

“Investigate it! You must find the culprit. I am going to tear them to pieces!”

His voice gradually grew louder until he was finally roaring.

Hendrey’s eyelids drooped slightly, and a faint light flickered in his eyes.

“I...have an idea who the real culprit is.”

“Who?”

Zac stared at Hendrey with burning eyes filled with hope.

He wished he could immediately find out the real culprit and dismember them.

“It’s Matthew Kings!”

Hendrey’s voice was slow and forceful.

Zac, who had been full of anticipation, scowled as if he had been deceived upon hearing his answer. He burned with anger. “What do you mean? You can’t find the murderer, and so you mention a dead person to deceive me? Do I look stupid to you?”

“Please calm down, Your Highness.” Hendrey comforted him and continued, “Based on my speculation, Matthew is probably not dead. The funeral held in Bloomstead was likely a sham.”

“A sham?”

Zac became intrigued and sat up from the bed.

“Have you noticed the bodyguard named ‘Iron Pillar’ beside Veronica?” he asked in return.

“He is practically her shadow.”

“Yes. He is always by Veronica’s side. Although his appearance has changed significantly, it must be a disguise.”

Hendrey recalled something and continued, “I don’t know if you have seen Veronica’s previous appearance, Your Highness. When she first arrived in

Bloomstead, she always wore makeup and deceived everyone, including Matthew Kings.”

Zac was aware of this.

His furrowed brows suddenly relaxed. “Are you saying that Matthew faked his death and disguised himself as someone else to infiltrate the hidden clan and protect Veronica?”

“Yes,” Hendrey confirmed.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1283-Zac carefully pondered the situation, recalling his encounter with Iron Pillar and connecting it to the retaliation he faced after drugging Veronica at the hotel that night.

As Veronica’s husband, Matthew couldn’t tolerate what Zac had done to her, so he sought revenge late at night.

Everything became clear now.

“No wonder. Every time I saw Iron Pillar, I felt a sense of familiarity. There is murderous intent in his gaze. It all makes sense now.”

Zac was furious. Veins popped on the back of his right hand which he clenched tightly.

The bloodstain from the needle puncture had already coagulated, but a little fresh blood oozed out due to his forceful grip.

But he didn’t care.

“Come in!”

Zac shouted to the outside.

“Zac!” Hendrey immediately interrupted him. “Don’t be impulsive. I know you want to kill Matthew Kings now, but you have no evidence to prove that he was the one who attacked you that day. I think the best opportunity to prove that is at the hunting ceremony.”

They would surely face opposition if they killed Matthew without any evidence. After all, this was the hidden clan’s territory. No matter how strong they were, they would never win in their enemy’s territory.

Even though Zac was a prince from Castron, he still had to abide by the rules of the hidden clan.

“The hunting ceremony?”

Zac’s narrowed eyes flickered with a sinister and ruthless light as he silently schemed.

Sensing that Zac’s attention had shifted, Hendrey began to speak. “There’s another issue. I learned on my way here that Tiffany had gone missing. I suspect it has something to do with Matthew.”

“What’s up with that b*tch?”

Zac also despised Tiffany. However, since she had the same appearance as Veronica, she had some value to him.

Another reason was that he had believed that Matthew was dead, and it was thanks to Tiffany “killing” him. That was why Zac kept her alive as a backup pawn.

But since joining the hidden clan, she had constantly opposed Veronica and secretly colluded with Liam and Dominik. She acted like Zac was a fool who knew nothing.

“I told her to rest after Veronica slapped her and made her deaf. Who would have known that she would go missing last night?”

At this point, Hendrey paused in his words and glanced at Zac, trying to gauge his thoughts through his facial expressions.

Seeing that he didn’t think much, he continued, “Tiffany’s existence has caused great danger to Veronica. I’m afraid she has been kidnapped and the chances of survival are slim. I have sent people to look into it, but there is no news yet. So, should we send someone to rescue—”

“Don’t worry about her. Go and call Xavier to discuss the hunting ceremony.”

Zac interrupted Hendrey, not caring about Tiffany’s life or death at all. He was solely focused on seeking revenge.

“Xavier Crawford?” Hendrey had an awkward expression on his face. “Ah…”

He hesitated, not knowing what to say.

After threatening to kill Xavier just yesterday? Would Xavier agree to work together with him now?

Hendrey thought Zac was out of his mind.

“I misunderstood him yesterday. I will apologize to him later. But you should know that Xavier and Matthew are archenemies. He definitely will cooperate with me.”

Zac was confident.

Hendrey’s eyes flickered slightly as he quietly looked at Zac with a profound gaze.

“Alright, I will call Xavier now.”

After hesitating for a few seconds, he dialed Xavier’s number.

He knew that Xavier would cooperate with Zac.

After all, Matthew had destroyed his family and humiliated him.

This was probably a grudge that Xavier would never let go even if it cost him his life.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1284-No Need To Continue Hiding

Mountainside Gardens.

After finishing breakfast, Veronica went upstairs to the study. Soon after, the door opened, and Matthew walked in.

Veronica glanced at him with furrowed eyebrows. "You... Master Crayson and the others will be back soon. It wouldn't be good if they saw you, right?"

Matthew had removed his makeup last night. Veronica thought he had spent a long time in the room doing his makeup, but she didn't expect him to show his true face.

"Hendrey already discovered my identity at the entrance of One Piece Restaurant yesterday. There's no need for me to continue hiding."

He then changed into a black suit and nearly groomed his short hair. Now that he regained his former cold and handsome appearance, his stunningly handsome face completely captivated Veronica.

"You're right."

After she stood up and walked around the desk to get closer to Matthew, she reached out and held his hands while looking at him from head to toe. "You look way hotter in your original appearance."

Since coming to the hidden clan, Matthew had been pretending to be "Iron Pillar," a persona that Veronica found awkward and unfamiliar.

"Is that so?" Matthew withdrew his hand from her soft grip. Instead, he wrapped his arm around Veronica's slender waist, leaned down, and pressed his forehead against hers. He then lightly kissed her lips.

The unexpected tenderness made Veronica's cheeks pink. Suddenly, she thought of something.

She pushed Matthew away. "Since Hendrey already knows your identity, he will definitely tell Zac. I'm sure Zac knows that he was attacked by you. In that case, why hasn't he taken action?"

Zac was a vengeful person. There was no reason for him to endure it for so long while harboring deep hatred for having his hand severed.

"I know..."

Without waiting for Matthew's answer, Veronica voiced her thoughts. "The hunting ceremony. He must be planning to discreetly target you during the hunting ceremony. Even if he openly kills you, he can still blame it on the event itself. Since we've signed the death waiver, we can only leave what happens next to fate.

Worry clouded her clear face.

Matthew's lips curved into a smile. "If I were really that weak, I wouldn't be worthy of being Zac's opponent."

"But he has the entire Castron behind him!"

"I won't kill him, so you don't have to worry too much." Matthew held her hand. "Come, let me take you to the study."

He changed the subject, not wanting Veronica to worry.

All day long, Veronica obediently studied upstairs with Matthew.

It wasn't until 6 p.m. that Crayson, Mateo, and Destiny returned to the courtyard exhausted.

- Veronica didn't know how long the secret skill of the hidden clan, the memory seal, would take, nor did she ask.
- But when she went downstairs with Matthew, the three of them, along with Dorothy and the new cook, were surprised when they saw Matthew's face.
- Upon seeing Matthew openly revealing his true identity, Crayson and Destiny didn't say anything. Mateo, on the other hand, sneered and gave him a disdainful look. "Imposter!"
- After cursing, he went straight back to his room. He wasn't even in the mood to eat dinner.
- Veronica glanced at Matthew with her head tilted, and the two of them locked eyes but didn't say anything.
- "Master Crayson, where did you guys go today?"
- She changed the subject and asked Crayson. "I haven't seen you all day."
- The servants and chefs were curious about Matthew "changing" his face, but they didn't dare to ask too much as they obediently went to the kitchen to eat.

- The four of them walked toward the dining room, with Crayson showing signs of fatigue on his face. Still, he pretended to be relaxed and replied, “We went to see Madam Hayley.”
- “Yes, that’s right. We were discussing the hunting ceremony with Madam Hayley,” Destiny chimed in, showing great cooperation.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1285-“I see.”

Veronica smiled gently and asked, “What do I need to do for the hunting ceremony?”

“We will arrange for someone to accompany you. However, Matthew should return to being Iron Pillar and accompany you to the hunting ceremony,”

Crayson told Matthew as he ate his porridge.

“No problem.” Matthew nodded slightly, reverting back to his former cold and noble demeanor.

They then proceeded to discuss the details of the hunting ceremony.

Meanwhile, at One Piece Restaurant.

Skyler and Shirley had been playing games in their room for two days and were starting to get bored.

Fortunately, Skyler had arranged for a professional makeup artist to come and help them with their appearance. They changed into the traditional attire of the hidden clan before leaving One Piece Restaurant to explore the bustling city.

Since they didn’t know the local language, they also brought along a companion.

“Where should we go?” Shirley held Skyler’s hand as they walked out of One Piece Restaurant, looking around unsure of which direction to take.

As the two of them were in a romantic relationship, they were naturally close with one another.

Skyler whispered, “Didn’t we agree to go to the church to pray that day? Let’s go now.”

Due to their special identities, it was inconvenient for them to go out, so they had postponed it until now.

“Okay.”

Shirley nodded and sweetly smiled at the young man accompanying them. “Lazlo, please take us to the nearest church.”

The man called Lazlo had a fair complexion and gave off a charming vibe.

He responded, “Let’s go by car.”

He pointed to the sedan parked in the parking lot and walked toward it.

Skyler and Shirley followed closely behind.

As Skyler leaned toward Shirley’s ear, he whispered, “Calling him by his name so intimately?”

“Geez, it’s a given since he’s older than me.” Shirley thought Skyler was being childish.

After the two of them got into the car, Skyler seemed a bit displeased with Lazlo and ignored him, while Shirley chatted enthusiastically with Lazlo throughout the journey.

Lazlo could speak both the local language and English, so they had no problem communicating.

As they chatted happily, Skyler’s expression grew darker. He couldn’t help but ask, “Lazlo, do you have a girlfriend?”

“No. Are you worried about me?”

Lazlo glanced at Skyler through the rearview mirror and replied.

“Seriously? But Lazlo, you are so handsome. How come you don’t have a girlfriend yet?” Shirley’s curiosity burned.

“I just haven’t met the right person,” he replied.

Right then, Skyler reached out and hugged Shirley’s waist, unexpectedly planting a kiss on her cheek as if asserting his dominance.

Caught off guard by the sudden intimacy, Shirley glared at him, her face slightly blushing.

Her cheeks turned crimson when she looked up and saw Lazlo watching them through the rearview mirror. “Don’t mind, Lazlo. Skyler is just—”

“Call me Ky!”

Skyler corrected her.

He didn’t want to be called by his name like Shirley addressed Lazlo.

“Huh?”

Taken aback, Shirley looked at Skyler in confusion. She sensed a strong sense of jealousy from his eyes filled with resentment.

The amused woman nodded immediately. “Ky.”

“Yeah, say it again.”

Skyler enjoyed being called “Ky.”

“Oh, come on, stop it.”

“No way!”

“Okay, Ky, Ky, Ky! Is that enough?” Shirley didn’t realize how childish Skyler could be.

Sitting in the driver’s seat, Lazlo laughed heartily. “Haha, you guys are really affectionate.”

“Of course we are.”

Skyler nodded, his tone filled with a hint of pride.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at a church.

Standing outside the church, the two looked at the plaque that read “Sage Church.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1286-The church's decoration style was grand and majestic, with flying eaves and arches, golden glazed tiles, red walls, intricately carved beams, and painted rafters, creating a spectacular atmosphere.

The church's decoration style was grand and majestic, with flying eaves and arches, golden glazed tiles, red walls, intricately carved beams, and pointed rafters, creating a spectacular atmosphere.

Hand in hand, they ascended the steps, accompanied by the sound of bells ringing in their ears and the distant chanting of priests.

Upon entering the church, they offered a donation and approached the altar, bowing and offering candles.

Skyler then turned to the priest beside him and pleadingly looked at Lozlo. "Won't you help me ask him how I can get a talisman?"

He wanted to ensure Shirley's safety by acquiring a talisman.

Shirley was quite timid, but with the protection of a talisman, she could gain courage and feel secure.

Lozlo took the opportunity to converse with the priest before he informed Skyler, "Simply offer more donation money, kneel before God, and pray for safety. In doing so, you will receive a talisman."

He added, "The talismans in this church are all blessed and highly effective."

"Sounds simple enough."

Skyler released Shirley's hand and approached the altar. After he placed a generous amount of money, he lit a candle and knelt before the votive candle stands, bowing and offering the candle.

The priest approached with a bowl of holy water, dipped his fingers in the water, sprinkled a few drops on Shirley's body, and handed her a red embroidered talisman.

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"Thank you."

Shirley accepted the talisman and bowed to the priest.

Lazlo conveyed Shirley's gratitude.

"Allow me to put it on for you."

Skyler examined the silver lock-shaped talisman, a small ornament with delicate and beautiful patterns, devoid of any tackiness.

He stood behind Shirley and placed it around her neck.

Shirley felt touched by Skyler's gestures.

"Alright. Now that you have the talisman on, all those demons and ghosts will stay away from you. You don't have to be afraid anymore."

Skyler raised an eyebrow and smiled.

Whether the talisman had any actual effect or not, it at least provided a sense of security.

Shirley touched the talisman on her neck and smiled without uttering a word.

"Hahaha!" Lazlo suddenly burst into laughter and reminded them, "This talisman is packaged in a sachet-style bag. Open the bag. There's a piece of jade inside."

"Really?"

Skyler was somewhat skeptical.

Standing in front of Shirley, he opened the sachet and found a sachet-style bag inside.

Upon opening it, he discovered a square piece of white jade with runes carved on its surface.

The thumb-sized white jade was engraved with golden runes. The runes were not large, but they resembled decorative patterns which exuded elegance and beauty.

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Shirley felt touched by Skyler's gestures.

"Alright. Now that you have the tolistmon on, all those demons and ghosts will stay away from you. You don't have to be afraid anymore."

Skyler raised an eyebrow and smiled.

Whether the tolistmon had any actual effect or not, it at least provided a sense of security.

Shirley touched the tolistmon on her neck and smiled without uttering a word.

"Hohoho!" Lozlo suddenly burst into laughter and reminded them, "This tolistmon is pocketed in a socket-style bag. Open the bag. There's a piece of jade inside."

"Really?"

Skyler was somewhat skeptical.

Standing in front of Shirley, he opened the socket and found a socket-style bag inside.

Upon opening it, he discovered a square piece of white jade with runes carved on its surface.

The thumb-sized white jade was engraved with golden runes. The runes were not large, but they resembled decorative patterns which exuded elegance and beauty.

The two exchanged glances and smiled.

"Are we dumb or what?" Shirley covered her mouth and chuckled.

"It doesn't matter. We are new here and still have much to learn. There's no need to feel embarrassed."

Skyler suddenly realized that the hidden clan possessed abundant mineral resources, including gold mines, diamond mines, and jade mines. That explained why the price of jade here was relatively low, making it affordable for everyone.

No wonder Anthony and the others had always coveted the hidden clan.

He gazed at the translucent white jade on Shirley's neck. In his home country, it could easily fetch at least 15 thousand dollars. However, it was surprisingly inexpensive here.

Indeed, there was no harm in making comparisons.

Afterward, the three of them leisurely explored the church. It was already 9 p.m. then, and reluctantly, they returned to One Piece Restaurant.

Once inside their room, Shirley closed the door. As soon as she turned around, Skyler embraced her and leaned down to kiss her lips.

"Mmm... Skyler, what are you doing?" Shirley asked.

"You little troublemaker, can't you stay away from Lazlo from now on?"

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1287-He punished her by biting her lip, causing Shirley to gasp in pain.

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"Lazlo and I are just friends. He has been very kind to me lately at One Piece Restaurant," Shirley explained.

"Am I still hearing you exploding yourself?!"

Skyler pressed her against the door, silencing her so he wouldn't have to listen to her explosions anymore.

Lost in their passionate kiss, they were just starting to feel heated and restless when suddenly...

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone was knocking on the living room door.

Both of them, with their eyes closed, opened them at the same time and looked at each other.

Shirley's face turned red with embarrassment and she pushed Skyler away, wiping her red lips with her hand. "W-Who is it?"

"It's me."

Veronico's voice rang out from outside.

Immediately, Shirley's cheeks turned as red as a tomato.

Giving Skyler a reproachful look, she straightened her clothes and opened the door. "Roni, President Kings. Why...did you change back to your old appearance?"

"Mmm,"

Matthew responded without explaining.

It was Veronico who looked at Shirley's flushed cheeks and her swollen lips from being kissed. "Mott, I told you not to come in now. Look, you've interrupted them."

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It was Veronica who looked at Shirley's flushed cheeks and her swollen lips from being kissed. "Matt, I told you not to come in now. Look, you've interrupted them."

Veronica immediately blamed Matthew.

Facing her teasing, Shirley immediately covered her cheeks with her hand. "Oh, Roni, please don't make fun of me."

Skyler had already walked over to the table and sat down, saying, "Roni, Shirley will hide in a burrow if you say anything more."

"Hahaha, alright, I'll stop."

Veronica hugged Shirley's neck and encouraged her, "It's okay. Been there, done that."

While the two were talking, Matthew had already walked over to sit next to Skyler.

At this point, Veronica lowered her voice and handed something to Shirley. "Here, this medicine might come in handy for you."

"What is it?" Shirley asked quietly.

"It's contraception, of course," Veronica whispered. "One dose lasts for half a month. It doesn't harm the body. You don't have to use it if you don't want to."

"Wow, Roni, you're amazing."

Shirley hugged Veronica tightly, feeling deeply moved.

"What are you two talking about?" Skyler took a sip of water and looked over.

Shirley stuffed the things into her pocket and pouted. "It's a secret; I'm not telling you." She then held Veronica's hand and urged, "Come on, Roni. Let's go to my room. I want to chat with you."

"Okay."

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"Okay."

Veronica knew that Matthew and Skyler had something to discuss, so she went to the next room with Shirley.

Now that there were only two people left in the living room, Matthew's expression was serious as he mentioned, "Zac already knows my identity. He will definitely come after me and Roni on the day of the hunting ceremony. So, you need to join us that day."

As Skyler was a doctor, it would be safest with him around.

"No problem. But can I come in?" Skyler was a bit worried.

"I will make the arrangements."

After Matthew finished speaking, he furrowed his brow and pondered for a while before asking, "Do you remember the underground chamber in Kings Residence last year?"

"Yeah? What's wrong?"

"At that time, an invisible and tasteless substance entered Roni's body. She had a splitting headache, but then there was no reaction. I still haven't figured out what it was. It's been bothering me."

He had thought that he could investigate this matter after coming to the hidden clan, but so far, he had gained nothing.

He continued, "However, I suspect it might be the venomous insects of the hidden clan. However, very few people in the hidden clan have seen these insects, so it's hard to be sure."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1288-"It appears that the situation is even worse than we had anticipated."

"It appears that the situation is even worse than we had anticipated."

Skyler realized the gravity of the situation and couldn't help but worry. "Does Roni know about this?"

Despite Matthew's insistence on calling her "sister-in-law," Skyler was accustomed to referring to Veronica by his nickname for her and found it difficult to change his habit.

Matthew no longer insisted on that anymore.

He shook his head, his gaze becoming more intense. "I can't bring myself to inform her."

"Then let's continue our investigation and inform her once everything is clear," Skyler suggested.

Matthew agreed with the suggestion.

The two sat together and discussed the plan for the hunting ceremony before Matthew and Veronica eventually left together.

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The hunting ceremony.

Although the hunting ceremony took place twice a year, this time it coincided with the grand ceremony that only occurred once every ten years. Additionally, a month later would be the significant day when the new head of the hidden clan would ascend the throne. Therefore, this year's hunting ceremony was particularly grand.

Following Croyson's instructions, Matthew disguised himself once again, almost completely concealing his true identity with the art of disguise.

Croyson had prepared special costumes for the hidden clan to wear during the hunting ceremony and asked Matthew and Veronica to change into them.

After they finished getting ready and came downstairs, they sat at the dining table to have their meal.

"It appears that the situation is even worse than we had anticipated."

Skyler realized the gravity of the situation and couldn't help but worry. "Does Roni know about this?"

Despite Matthew's insistence on calling her "sister-in-law," Skyler was accustomed to referring to Veronica by his nickname for her and found it difficult to change his habit.

Matthew no longer insisted on that anymore.

He shook his head, his gaze becoming more intense. "I can't bring myself to inform her."

"Then let's continue our investigation and inform her once everything is clear," Skyler suggested.

Matthew agreed with the suggestion.

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After they finished getting ready and came downstairs, they sat at the dining table to have their meal.

The atmosphere at the dining table was solemn, with everyone eating quietly.

It wasn't until after the meal that Crayson looked at the two of them and uttered, "Come with me. I have something to tell you."

Hearing that, the two followed Crayson to a small study next to Crayson's bedroom on the first floor.

In the study, Crayson took out a miniature translating device. "Veronica, you have only been learning the hidden tongue for a month since you came to the hidden clan. You can use this translating device."

Veronica looked at the miniature translating device and glanced at Matthew, nodding. "Okay."

"And this."

Crayson placed a watch on the table and pointed at it. "It appears to be an ordinary watch, but it actually has a hidden mechanism. When you encounter danger, press the side button with both hands. It will shoot out poison needles then. There are only six poison needles which are for your self-defense."

The rare sight of Crayson being so serious made Veronica emotional.

"Okay," she replied.

She picked up the gold watch with a dial designed like a blue starry sky. It looked extremely ordinary as a watch, but she didn't expect it to be a concealed weapon.

"Matthew, this watch is for you. It has the same design as the other one. Both of you should wear it, but use it only in case of emergency."

Crayson instructed solemnly, "Put it on now."

The atmosphere of the dining table was solemn, with everyone eating quietly.

It wasn't until after the meal that Crayson looked at the two of them and uttered, "Come with me. I have something to tell you."

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The rare sight of Crayson being so serious made Veronica emotional.

“Okay,” she replied.

She picked up the gold watch with a dial designed like a blue stormy sky. It looked extremely ordinary as a watch, but she didn’t expect it to be a concealed weapon.

“Matthew, this watch is for you. It has the same design as the other one. Both of you should wear it, but use it only in case of emergency.”

Crayson instructed solemnly, “Put it on now.”

He stared at the two of them with sharp eyes until he saw them pick up the watches and put them on their wrists. A cunning glint flashed in his eyes then.

“These two boxes of medicine, too.”

Crayson placed the round, flat medicine boxes about the size of a thumbnail on the table. “These are secret medicines made with the hidden clan’s secret formula. When you are seriously injured, take one pill. It can save you. Each box only contains five pills.”

He leaned forward and placed the two boxes of medicine in front of them, repeatedly reminding them, “These will save your life. You must not lose them.”

“Thank you, Master Crayson.”

Matthew gratefully put away the medicine.

Regardless of the purpose of this trip, Crayson’s willingness to prepare these things for them was a heartfelt gesture.

Veronica held the medicine box in her hand, feeling uneasy.

Facing the unknown dangers in the next few days, she didn’t know how much chance of success she had.

“And this.”

Crayson opened a drawer and took out a topographic map. "This is a map of Mount Manos and Mount Gazette. Take pictures of it with your phones and familiarize yourselves with the route. Once you enter the mountains, there will be no signal on your phones due to the geographical reasons of the mountains. There are also many dangerous wild beasts and poisonous snakes in the mountains. I'm not exaggerating when I say that it's a matter of life and death."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1289-Despite being aware of the dangers involved in the ceremony, Crayson had no choice but to send Veronica to participate.

After all, she would be competing for the position of the head of the clan. If she couldn't stand out in this ceremony, it would be difficult for her to gain the support of others in the future.

He sat on the chair with a serious expression and sighed. "You must win this event!"

With a determined look, he insisted in a commanding tone.

Veronica furrowed her brow slightly at those words. "What if I can't win?"

Bang!

Crayson angrily slammed the table, his face suddenly darkening. "Even if you can't win, you must win!"

The sudden table slam startled Veronica.

She wore an unhappy expression without saying another word.

Crayson continued to give some more instructions before they set off.

Destiny and Mateo also got into the car.

Mateo drove, while Destiny sat in the passenger seat. The other three sat in the back seat and drove to the venue of the ceremony.

It was a quiet journey.

Mateo, who was sulking because of Matthew, didn't speak to them.

Destiny and Crayson also remained silent.

Presumably, the hunting ceremony would entail many dangers. The two of them were too worried to be in the mood for conversation.

Veronica sat next to Matthew, holding hands out in the open. They occasionally glanced at each other but didn't say much.

Three hours later, they arrived at the venue of the hunting ceremony.

The parking lot at the venue was filled with hundreds of off-road vehicles. The colorful sight was comparable to an auto show.

Of course, many people arrived on horseback.

Not far away, there was a large horse stable where each horse was marked with its owner's number to distinguish whose horse it was.

A few people got out of the car, and as soon as they walked out of the parking lot, they saw Hayley, Randy, and Lamia.

Veronica had seen Randy and Lamia when she visited Hayley's house that day, but they hadn't met again after that.

Veronica almost forgot about Lamia.

"Hmph!"

As soon as Randy saw Veronica, he rolled his eyes at her and turned around to leave.

Lamia immediately called out, "Don't go, Randy. The terrain here is complicated. It's dangerous."

Hayley immediately instructed her, "Lamia, you should follow Randy today. Make sure he doesn't get lost."

"Got it, Aunt Hayley."

Lamia nodded and waved goodbye to Veronica and her group before she hurried to catch up with Randy.

"Veronica, this outfit suits you well."

Hayley looked at Veronica in a hidden clan dress. With a silver cap and silver tassels hanging around it, and a carved silver collar on her neck, she looked like a woman from the hidden clan.

It not only blended in perfectly but also seemed as though it was tailor-made for her, making it impossible to take one's eyes off her beauty.

"Yes."

Veronica responded with a casual hum and didn't bother to say more.

"I'll go up the mountain first,"

Mateo threw out and left immediately.

Since the ceremony would last for several days, their luggage was brought with them in the car. Someone would deliver it to the camp on the mountain.

People were constantly coming and going up and down the mountain.

Matthew resumed his identity as Iron Pillar and naturally kept a certain distance from Veronica.

Veronica and Matthew walked in front, Destiny walked in the middle, and Crayson and Hayley walked behind.

The bodyguards protecting Hayley were the last ones.

Noticing that Veronica and Matthew had walked far away, Hayley asked Crayson, "How are things?"

Their voices were kept so quiet they were only audible to the two of them.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1290-"Don't worry. Everything has been arranged."

Crayson stood with his hands behind his back, observing Matthew as he walked away. "He will never leave here alive."

Matthew was their biggest obstacle in making Veronica remain in the hidden clan.

By eliminating this stumbling block, they could easily settle Veronica down here.

“Matthew is intelligent and cautious. It won’t be easy to execute the plan,” Hayley expressed her concerns.

“I understand.”

Crayson was well aware of Matthew’s power. To eliminate him, Crayson had made several preparations to ensure that Matthew would stay here forever.

Hayley knew that Crayson was composed and not one to boast, so she unquestioningly believed him.

Upon reaching the mountain, they each went to their respective tents.

The ceremony would officially commence at 11 a.m.

Veronica and Matthew were in their own tents. After sitting for a while, Matthew signaled her with a glance, and they both exited.

Surrounded by members of the hidden clan, they strolled through the mountains.

Matthew walked beside Veronica with his brows slightly furrowed. “Are you afraid?”

“Yes! Of course, I’m afraid.”

Veronica listened to the cuckoo’s call and felt the gentle breeze. She sighed. “It’s a matter of life and death. How can I not be afraid?”

She had too many concerns.

She worried about her career in Bloomstead, her parents back home, her two children, and most importantly, she couldn’t bear to leave Matthew who loved her deeply.

“I will protect you with all my strength,”

Matthew reassured Veronica.

They didn't dare to speak in the tent, fearing that there might be listening devices. They were always on guard against Crayson and the others.

"Protect me? How are you going to protect me when you can't even protect yourself?"

Veronica tilted her head and glanced at Matthew, teasingly smiling.

Zac wouldn't let Matthew off the hook after the latter had offended him.

While they were conversing, Matthew paused for a moment and raised his eyebrows slightly, gesturing for Veronica to look toward a nearby place. "Over there are Mount Manos and Mount Gazette. It would be good if we could escape. If we can't, that might be where we meet our end."

Mount Manos and Mount Gazette were where they were going to hunt.

But looking at them now, the two mountains were very far away, and they appeared incredibly massive.

Veronica's delicate face was filled with worry. "This is just the first test for us. If we can't pass this, it will only become more difficult."

"No," Matthew disagreed, "this is the most perilous place. If we can leave safely, we will have succeeded 99 percent."

All the dangers were present here.

Of course, there were still many unknowns.

"Master Crayson mentioned that there are many ferocious beasts and venomous snakes on the mountain." Veronica let out a small sigh and asked, "Do you remember what I told you?"

She was referring to the time she reminded him that he must leave without hesitation if there ever came a day when only one of them could survive. That was because their two children were waiting for them in Bloomstead.

Veronica had only hinted at it, but Matthew understood. "How do you know that they are in Bloomstead? Only if you are safe with me or if we can escape will you know whether our children are in Bloomstead or the hidden clan."

Matthew, like a mind reader, knew exactly what Veronica was thinking.

Their hearts were connected!

“You’re right.”

Veronica appeared calm, but her heart was in turmoil.

The two fell into silence.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

At that moment, the sound of drums echoed from not far away.

The hunting ceremony was about to commence.

The two turned around and made their way back to the camp.

Outside the tents, Crayson and Hayley were waiting for them.