

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 406-410

Chapter 406 Monica Will Die

Prior to this, Xavier harbored a hatred against Veronica to the point that he had even imagined torturing the damned woman badly when he encountered her. At that moment, he suddenly felt that there was a huge gap between the two of them; it seemed that he was no longer good enough for her.

On the other end, Monica sobbed silently in pain as she scrambled up from the ground awkwardly. She turned back to look at Xavier and Veronica before hastily rushing down the stairs.

Veronica had no choice but to sit by Xavier's side and chat with him to allow Monica to escape safely.

"Although I haven't been paying much attention to the matters of your family, I do realize that Hendric used to be mean to you. After everything that happened, not only did he not comfort you, he forced you into doing what he wanted. Frankly, he failed as a father."

Initially, she had assumed that Hendric was upset with Xavier's lack of capabilities, but she had ended up realizing that Hendric harbored too much hatred against Xavier from the way Hendric treated his own son.

Hendric was a difficult person with conflicting thoughts; on one hand, he wanted to treat Xavier kindly, but on the other, he yearned to torture Xavier.

"Give Matthew a call and have him stop going after my family. Otherwise, Monica won't be able to leave this building." Xavier ignored Veronica and brought up his condition.

"W-What do you mean?"

"Hendric wants to use the company as collateral, but have a guess at why all the banks refused to approve the loan? It's all because Matthew resorted to nasty tactics behind our back."

Xavier shot a cold look at her, causing a shiver to run down Veronica's spine.

"How did you know that?"

"Hah! Everyone in Bloomstead knows about this except you." He gave a mock smile.

Yet... How could Veronica possibly have not realized it, though? Even if she had never delved deep into the Crawford Family matters, she knew that Matthew must have secretly given instructions to the banks, which they then had to evaluate the risks involving that loan.

Still, judging by the Crawford Family's strengths, the banks would not have rejected them outright, so there was still a chance of reversing things.

She only continued to speak in order to drag things on in hope that Monica would have more time to escape. However...

With Xavier's 'Monica won't be able to leave the building', it was enough to make Veronica fearful.

"How much do you need for the business?" she asked as she spoke up.

"At least five hundred million." Xavier was not being greedy; it was actually because he realized that the banks might not approve the loan. Therefore, with five hundred million, he would be able to solve the cash flow issue of their company at the moment and catch a break for the time being. Their family had gone through a lot to get to their current position, so he did not want them to end up defeated by this.

"That's such a huge sum. I..."

Just as she was stammering and about to change the topic, she noticed that Xavier had reached out for the walkie-talkie and spoke to the person on the other end, "Tie up Monica. In five minutes, if I don't send you a text, then you can shove her off the building."

"Yes, boss." A crackle on the walkie-talkie was then followed up by a voice that rang out from the other end.

At that point, Veronica's heart thudded frantically and there was a layer of sweat coating her palms.

"Alright! I'll give Matthew a call right now. Don't make any rash decisions. Xavier, Monica's innocent. Please don't do anything awful."

At that point, she felt that it was such a shame for Monica to have been put through this ordeal of being kidnapped by Xavier. If Monica lost her life because of her, then there was no way she could face Monica's little kid.

Come to think of it, Monica's child was still in hospital and this was all due to Xavier.

If Xavier had not contacted Monica's husband, Randall, in the past, then he would not have been imprisoned; there would not have been all of the further occurrences. Randall's mother was extremely annoyed with Monica after that, which prompted her to attack Monica while accidentally hurting Monica's child in the process.

All of these seemed unrelated to him, but in fact, he was linked to everything.

Veronica heaved a sigh and took out her phone. Subsequently, she located Matthew's name from the list of blocked numbers. After some hesitation, she dialed his number.

The phone had just rung for a few seconds when the man on the other end answered the call right away.

"Roni, where are you?" he asked.

However, this time, his voice sounded anxious and she had a bad feeling that perhaps he had found out about something.

“What does that have to do with you?! Matthew, I wanna know what you have done to the Crawfords,” she asked despite knowing the answer. She also attempted to keep the current tense situation from Matthew as she was worried that he would sense something was odd from her tone of voice.

“You shouldn’t concern yourself about the Crawfords. I’ll deal with it myself.”

“What do you mean that you’ll deal with it yourself? Matthew, you’ve crossed the line with your actions. Xavier’s my friend and he has helped me in many ways, so could you not push him to the brink of desperation?” she hollered at Matthew on the phone.

As she spoke to Matthew, she signaled Xavier and indicated, It’s yet the right time to tell Matthew to stop him from going after your family because he might suspect something.

“Where are you? Just tell me.” The man on the other end of the line did not answer her question but directed another one at her instead.

His question made her heart sank and she could not come up with a response at all.

Indeed, shortly after that, Matthew mentioned, “Xavier’s by your side, am I right?”

At that point, Veronica was rendered speechless. Sometimes, it was not a good thing for one to be overly intelligent.

“Matthew, if you want me to forgive you for this mistake, then I just have a simple request. Do not stop the banks from approving the Crawford Family’s loan.”

“Are you trying to help Xavier?”

“Yes. No matter what happens, he used to be my friend.” Veronica appeared calm on the outside, but she was actually frightened beyond her wits. She gripped her hand tightly in her pocket and continued to gulp repeatedly out of fear.

“What if I say no?”

“Okay. If you reject my request today. then from now on, I don’t want to see you again.” Veronica delivered her last ultimatum and hoped fervently that Matthew could agree to her request.

At that moment, Xavier suddenly lifted his wrist to remind her of the time by gesturing to his watch.

Her expression turned pale instantly and she immediately said to Matthew, “I’ll give you half an hour. No! You’ve got fifteen minutes. If the bank doesn’t approve the Crawford Family loan, then our relationship will end right here.”

The smart Veronica was clear that Matthew would have caught on to something by then. On one hand, she hoped that he would come to her, so that Monica could be saved. On the other hand, she did not want him to turn up because if he did, then it was likely that Xavier would lose his life.

This was the first time in her life that Veronica had ever felt so conflicted.

After finishing her words, she instantly hung up the phone.

She heaved a silent sigh and turned to Xavier, "I've spoken to Matthew and he has agreed to my terms. Can you let Monica go in that case?"

"Fifteen minutes. I'll wait for my family to give me the word. Roni, if things aren't sorted, then Monica's death will be the token of death for our friendship too." He smiled as he said that.

Puffing on the cigarette in between his lips, he revealed a slight smile; he looked weathered and slightly pitiful, but the scar on his face seemed to be full of untold tales.

"You... Okay, fine. Let's wait. We should wait and see, but there should be no issues there since Matthew has agreed."

Veronica silently prayed that Matthew would not screw things up. Otherwise, how was she going to face Monica's child in the future?

Chapter 407 Xavier's Broken Promise

Ding— Suddenly, there was a notification on WhatsApp from Veronica's phone. She unlocked her phone and took a look. It was a message from Matthew. 'Today's your birthday and I've ordered you a cake. Send me your location. I'll arrange for the cake to be delivered to you. I won't turn up.'

Today's not my birthday. Veronica frowned. She was quite aware that they had celebrated her birthday two days ago in Castron.

During her birthday, he had kept her up the entire night. That was not an enjoyable celebration at all. What does he mean by this text message, huh? Suddenly, it dawned upon her.

Although she had purposely flared up at Matthew by speaking in a rude voice earlier and sounded as if she was picking a fight, this was her tactic of confusing Matthew so that he would not overthink the situation.

However, he was too smart and he had discovered that she was currently held captive. He had sent this message to probe and figure out whether she was currently in a safe condition.

If she was safe, then she would be able to send him her location and he could come over to save her.

Veronica continued to consider the situation, but everything flashed through her mind quite quickly and she hesitated about whether to send her location to Matthew.

“What are you looking at? Give me your phone.”

Xavier scrutinized her coldly and realized that she was looking at her phone in a daze, which caused a sudden sense of apprehension in him. Consequently, he snatched Veronica’s phone from her hands.

At that moment, Matthew called Troy while seated in his car. “Contact the presidents of the banks and get them to approve the Crawford Family’s loan request.”

“Huh? Young Master Matthew, why did you suddenly decide to approve their loan?” Troy was slightly confused.

“Cut the crap and do what I say right away!” Matthew’s solemn voice rang out and he emphasized his instructions several times. Although Troy had no idea what was going on, he was aware of the severity of the situation.

After Troy hung up the phone, he instantly contacted all of the presidents of the banks in Bloomstead to approve the Crawford Family’s loan.

Meanwhile in the abandoned building on the outskirts of town, Veronica waited anxiously and checked her watch from time to time. “Don’t worry. Matthew will definitely sort things out.” She comforted Xavier.

However, he remained seated and held her phone in his hand. He then scrolled through her chat history with Matthew.

Matthew had offered to send her a cake, but Veronica merely replied, ‘I would never accept a cake from you.’

“Is it your birthday today?” Xavier lifted his brows. “I’ve known you for ages, but I honestly don’t know when your birthday is.” He revealed a self-contemptuous smile.

She heaved a deep sigh and lamented to herself, It’s lucky that you don’t know when my birthday is. If you did, then I would be in hot water.

“Since today’s your birthday, then I’ll grant you a wish.”

His interest was suddenly piqued, and he spoke to Veronica benevolently like a king bestowing his subjects a gift.

“A wish?” She smiled resignedly as she lifted her head to brush the scattered hair on her forehead. Since there were no windowpanes installed in the building, it felt quite chilly under the cold breeze and she shivered from the cold.

“What a joke. You’re saying as if you would grant anything I wish for.”

“Well, you’ll never know if you don’t try.”

“Uhh...” She hesitated for a moment as she pursed her lips while lost in thoughts. “I wish for Monica’s safety.” After all, Monica was the innocent party in this entire debacle.

“Got it!” Xavier nodded and took the walkie-talkie to instruct the man on the other end, “Send some men to escort Monica out of the place, but make sure that she has a good night’s sleep today.” It was an indication to ensure Monica would not report this matter to the authorities.

However, Veronica was not offended by that. After all, it was natural for a kidnapper to be careful in his ways. She merely had conflicted opinions toward Xavier. What sort of person is he like?

Prior to this, he had talked about killing Monica, but the next moment, he had agreed to grant Veronica a wish for her birthday; perhaps he truly did love her.

“Xavier, thank—” Veronica was just about to express her gratitude when she heard Xavier ask, “Have you caught the other person?”

Instantly, her heart sank to the pit. Frightened, she asked, “Who is it?!” Veronica questioned him.

Subsequently, she heard the man on the other end of the walkie-talkie voiced out, “We’ve caught Shirley.”

“Hold her captive instead.”

“Yes, boss... Ah! What are you doing? Aaaaah! Save me!!! Sobs...”

On the other end, Xavier’s subordinate had just finished his sentence when Veronica suddenly heard Shirley’s loud sobs.

Despite her best efforts at putting up a calm front, she could no longer contain herself.

She stood up abruptly and stared at him coldly. “What are you trying to do? I told you to come at me. What’s the point of using such ruthless tactics on those two young girls??”

He smiled calmly upon seeing her frustrated look. “Is that how easy it is to trigger you? You got to pick one of them to save. In the past, you made the choice between Matthew and me, didn’t you?”

“Xavier, you freaking psycho!” She could not contain herself at that point and turned around to head down the stairs.

“Go ahead. If you walk down this flight of stairs, then Monica and Shirley will become your worst nightmare for the rest of your life.” Behind her, Xavier expressed this calmly.

As soon as Veronica heard his words, a chill ran down her spine as she tightened both of her hands by her side. She clenched her teeth and there was simmering anger in her eyes.

Ring! Ring! Ring! Suddenly, there was a ringtone from Xavier's phone.

He instantly answered the call. "What is it? What? The loan has been approved? How much is it? Five hundred million? Haha! Great! That's awesome."

Finally, Veronica felt much at ease after hearing his conversation with the man. "The loan for your family has been approved, so can you release Monica and Shirley now?"

Matthew was indeed very efficient in his ways.

"You mentioned earlier that you would give me some money to leave Bloomstead, right?" he asked another question without answering hers.

"Yes. As long as you leave Bloomstead, then I'll give you the money." This was the last thing she could do for him.

As much as that was her thoughts ten minutes before, she no longer felt that he deserved her kindness anymore!

"Send me off," Xavier suddenly voiced out.

Shocked, Veronica wondered, What does he mean by that?

"I'll do as you wish and release Monica and Shirley right away, but I want you to escort me out of Bloomstead. Otherwise, I might not be able to leave the place in one piece."

He intended to use Veronica as a hostage.

"Okay. I promise." She naturally understood Xavier's intention, but the most important thing right now was for her to ensure Monica and Shirley's safety. Once they were out of danger, then she would be able to find a way to escape too.

Xavier got up and headed over to her with a slight limp.

He stood in the same spot two meters away from her and gestured at her. "Roni. Come over and give me a hand."

"What's wrong? Aren't you afraid that I'll shove you down the stairs?" Veronica's words were said in a half-joking manner, but she seemed to mean it. There was a formal-looking smile on her face, and no one could tell what was going on in her mind.

"I'm scared, of course. I'm worried that I'll lose out if I end up getting killed by you."

As he spoke, he walked toward her to stand in front of her and reached out to place an arm around her neck. "But then, Roni, I know that you couldn't bear to kill me."

Approaching closer to Veronica, he tilted his head and sniffed her neck. He shut his eyes to take in her body scent and he seemed quite attached.

“Damn it. You’ve still got the familiar scent I’m used to. If only I knew this would happen, I wouldn’t have wasted my time to act like a good seed.”

Chapter 408 Xavier, Are You Out of Your Mind?!

This decision was perhaps the worst move that Xavier had made. Veronica ignored him and helped him down the stairs. He had trouble walking properly, so it took him quite some time to get down the stairs. For a moment of thought, she was thinking about exacting revenge on Xavier, but she knew that he was near desperation. If she actually took control of him and threatened his subordinates to release Monica and Shirley, there was a chance that he might choose to take everyone down along with him.

That was because the Crawfords would undoubtedly face complete destruction if they did not manage to obtain the five hundred million as cash flow.

If they lost everything, then there was no way that Hendric would let Xavier off the hook. As such, Veronica did not dare to act rashly.

After quite some time, they finally got down the stairs and there was a car waiting below. Xavier pointed at the car and indicated for her to enter it.

The bodyguard inside the car saw the two of them approaching and he instantly opened the car door for the duo to get in. Subsequently, the bodyguard entered the driver’s seat and drove off.

Their car drove off gradually and Veronica’s heart was in her mouth the entire time. “Roni, what do you reckon? Where should we head to right now?”

“It’s up to you,” she mentioned coldly but he merely responded, “Let’s go to Collins.”

Collins? Collins was her hometown and Veronica had no idea why Xavier wanted to make his way there. Perhaps it was just a transit point for him, so she did not bother to ask him.

Ten minutes later, Veronica’s phone went off. She tilted her head to glance at the screen and it was Matthew’s number that appeared on there. However, her phone was with Xavier, so she could not take the call.

She leaned back in her seat and took a rest to preserve her energy. She planned to leave after ensuring Monica and Shirley’s safety, hence all she could do now was wait patiently.

Originally, after receiving Matthew’s WhatsApp message, she replied with her location. After she sent that message, she deleted the message from her end rather than recalling the message.

Subsequently, she replied to him with another message by insisting that she did not want any cake from him.

That was her way of responding to Matthew to indicate that she was in dire straits.

After that, he no longer replied to her message.

Veronica prayed silently for him to arrive as soon as possible and succeed in rescuing both Monica and Shirley.

On the other end, Matthew brought Thomas and a group of men along with him to the deserted building.

There were ten cars parked in front of the deserted building and all of the bodyguards alighted from the cars; there were more than ten of them.

Matthew gestured with his hand as he spoke, "Search the building and find them!"

"Yes, Young Master Matthew."

Under Matthew's instructions, everyone went off to search for the girls. However, he was told that there was no one at all after a few minutes of exploring.

Matthew frowned and the uneasy feeling within him deepened. He stood in his original spot and gave Troy a call to ask, "What's going on? Have you captured them?"

"Young Master Matthew, we've captured Melissa and her family members, but that crafty old man, Hendric, got away."

"Okay. Send our men to wait along each exit of the highway," Matthew gave his instruction and turned around to enter the car.

Xavier had made such a brazen act today to kidnap Veronica because this was his last bid at gaining a way out for their family. Ultimately, this had been a futile effort that meant nothing. The only minimal thing he gained out of this was that he had managed to succeed in taking Veronica hostage.

Matthew guessed that Xavier would definitely make the choice to leave Bloomstead with Veronica.

"Young Master Matthew, there's been an issue."

Sitting in the car with his eyes closed, Matthew could not help but reveal hints of anxiety from his tense facial muscles despite being expressionless. "What is it?"

Nothing else mattered to him right now more than Veronica. Unfortunately, Thomas handed over the phone to him and spoke up awkwardly, "Y-You should take a look at this." Thomas had no idea how to explain things to him as the images were extremely explicit.

At that point, Matthew's dark brows were tightly knitted, and his sharp eyes widened. All he saw before him was the video on Thomas' phone. The video playing was taken in a hotel room and it depicted Veronica and Xavier in a compromising position.

Of course, though, Matthew had no idea that the person in the video was actually Tiffany.

Other than Tiffany, Veronica, Xavier, and Melissa, no one else knew the truth.

"The news of this has been published on the internet and it has instantly topped the charts as the trending topic. Many people on the internet have reposted it and commented on it. Right now, it's the hottest topic."

Matthew lifted his hand to press against his brows as he spoke in a low voice, "Make arrangements and I don't want to see any news of this within half an hour."

"Sure, I'll see to that right away." Thomas knew the position Veronica occupied in Matthew's heart, so he did not dare to delay things any further and instantly called his men to resolve the situation right away.

Five minutes later, Thomas tilted his head once again to look at Matthew by his side.

Matthew had his eyes shut while resting, seemingly preoccupied.

Thomas took a look at Matthew before glancing at his phone again. Finally, he mustered up his courage and said, "Young Master Matthew, someone is sabotaging us secretly. Our men have been trying hard to delete the video and clear the news on the internet, but the other party has paid off some people to spread the news and the video widely by using popular accounts."

During such a critical moment, there seemed to be a bunch of people intent on targeting Veronica.

Actually, they were more likely to be targeting Matthew than Veronica.

"I'll deal with it." He appeared to look calm, but his handsome and perfectly sculpted face was devoid of expression; he looked calm as if nothing had happened.

However, Thomas, who had worked for Matthew for such a long time, clearly knew that this was the calm before a storm. Once this man unleashed his anger, there would be severe consequences.

Inside the car, the atmosphere was tense and cold. Thomas found it quite suffocating and he felt as if there was insufficient oxygen inside.

Matthew placed a phone call and conversed fluently in French with the other party. He barely spoke more than five sentences before he hung up the phone.

On the other end, Veronica remained seated in the car and Xavier purposely instructed the driver to turn on the radio.

There was sensational news reported on the radio, 'Breaking news! This is today's trending news. The god-granddaughter of Old Mrs. Kings has been found to be in an explicit relationship with Young Master Xavier. There has been a video of them published on the internet which has caused an uproar...' the broadcaster reported today's incident on the news.

Veronica, who had been silent all this while, suddenly lost her composure and turned around to look at Xavier as she confronted him in a frenzied state, "Xavier, what the heck are you trying to do?"

This b*stard! Does he intend to ruin me?! At that point, she instantly felt that she must have been blinded in the past. Although she hated him previously, she did not despise him this badly.

However, things were much different now and he had repeatedly shown her his deplorable ways that broke her views of him. It was then Veronica realized that there was a huge gap and intense feud between them.

"Roni, why are you so upset?" Xavier was not the least bit upset and he revealed a smile. He lifted his hand to pinch her cheeks. "I like you too much, that's why. That b*stard, Matthew, isn't good enough for you. He has a bevy of women by his side, so he won't appreciate you at all. You should stay by my side and I'll definitely treat you well. I promise."

He actually meant those words sincerely as he really liked her. No, to be more precise, he loved her very much.

Chapter 409 Veronica Is on the Brink of Death

However, Xavier's psychotic infatuation was terrifying. Veronica's body trembled in anger and there was a wave of fury that filled her. She had to control herself to stop herself from strangling him.

She glared at the man she used to think was her best friend and she seemed to find him much more distant and terrifying than ever. "Hah!" After quite some time, she revealed a smile.

She leaned back against her seat resignedly. "I can't stop what's coming because it is only a matter of time. Luckily, Melissa has already pre-warned me about what is coming, so I'm not as fearful as I should be. If you really intend to die, then I don't mind dragging your sister along. That's fine with me."

Veronica was not one to be confined by the ways of society since she was a child, so even if the video was released, she was not going to seek death because of that.

As soon as Xavier heard that, he tilted his head and scrutinized her with a solemn expression. They looked each other squarely in the eyes for a few seconds before he finally voiced out, "You're my Roni, so I won't stand by the side and watch you perish."

With his strong feelings for her, he reached out to stroke her cheek, but before he could even touch her face, she slapped his hand aside. "Don't touch me."

The sharp look she shot at him was the look she gave an enemy.

“Get your filthy hand away from me!” Veronica yelled out the last sentence and it was quite hurtful as he felt a sharp pang in his heart.

At that point, his expression tensed, and his hand remained frozen by the side of her face. His facial muscles twitched significantly. “Filthy hand? Hah! That’s such a great description! You’ve finally admitted that you loathe me.”

Veronica was significantly speechless by his words.

She leaned back in her seat and refused to say anything. After all, she felt that whatever she said was basically a waste of breath and she could not do anything about someone as intent on causing trouble as Xavier.

The time ticked by gradually and Veronica was still considering how to escape. She was inside the car with the doors locked, so she could not get out at all. This is getting frustrating!

As she noticed that they were about to enter the highway, she instantly spoke up, “I need to use the bathroom.”

“Hold it,” Xavier replied mercilessly.

Her expression instantly turned ugly and she glared at him while clenching her fist.

Meanwhile, they arrived at the toll station and the driver stopped the car to pay the fee.

At that point, Veronica realized that this was her only chance, so she formed a fist with her right hand and gathered up all of her strength. Suddenly, she smashed the glass with her fist.

Crash!

As soon as the sound rang out, the glass window was shattered by Veronica’s punch, “Help. Save me... Save... Umph... Ah...”

She yelled out in the direction of the staff manning the toll booth, but Xavier immediately smothered her lips with his hand. As soon as the driver noticed the unfolding scene, he instantly accelerated and rammed the barricade to enter the highway.

It hurts... Veronica had used up her might to smash the glass and this was her final attempt to escape, so she had to do everything that she could. However, it was because of this very cause that it hurt so badly; blood trickled down her right hand and the pain from it nearly crippled her.

She reckoned that she must have broken some bones in her finger.

Out of desperation, she had no other choice but this; had she not grasped this final chance, then there would be no way she could get the word out to Matthew. After alerting the staff at the toll booth, the police would be alerted too, so Matthew would definitely be notified.

Xavier smothered Veronica's lips and pressed her against his lap as their car drove away from the toll station.

Outside the window, the cold breeze entered their car and the coldness was bone-chilling. However, he did not feel the cold at all.

He glanced coldly at the woman in his arms and his expression was eerily thunderous. "Are you planning to sacrifice an arm to get the word out to Matthew?"

Earlier on, he had pressed Veronica against his lap to prevent her from yelling for help at the staff at the toll booth. At that moment, he released her but noticed that she was barely moving at all.

Instead, she was trembling; he realized that she was not trembling from the cold but from the pain. Her hand hung limply and her fingers were blood-soaked as the blood trickled down her slender porcelain fingers.

Despite that, she did not grunt in pain at all. "I would rather lose a hand than be held captive for the rest of my life."

In fact, no one knew how much effort it took for her to utter those words. She refused to leave with Xavier and though she had tried to come up with various solutions along the way, the best solution she figured out was this current one.

With that, the car continued moving along the highway.

The reason why Xavier took this highway was because there were no security cameras along a particular stretch, and they could abandon this car there and get off the highway. There was a main road after exiting the highway and he had arranged for five identical cars there. As long as they arrived there, then he could successfully leave with Veronica. From then on, no one on earth would be able to locate them.

Still, things were not as simple as Xavier expected.

The hand of the woman on his lap continued to bleed profusely and her body became increasingly weaker as her face turned paler by the minute. He was originally engrossed in his anger and he felt that Veronica had disappointed him badly.

However, as Veronica gradually turned weaker and harder for her eyes to remain open, he suddenly felt his heart clench.

"Roni?" He patted her shoulders. "Don't fall asleep."

At that point, he sensed that something was amiss. He continued to call out her name while reaching out to grab her hand; he was shocked to find her bleeding profusely on the wrist.

The wound on her wrist was her old wound that had burst open and the bleeding was unable to be stemmed.

At the sight of that, he frowned and instantly yanked his tie off from his neck to wrap it around her wrist.

“Stop fooling around. You’re so good at fighting. You can’t possibly be losing your life from breaking some glass. Veronica, you’re not that weak!”

Xavier dressed her wound and held her hand in his, but he realized that her little hand was extremely cold to the touch.

“I won’t die that easily. I... am fine.” She remained on his lap and forced those words out of her mouth.

Though she refused to admit it, she somehow found herself in a very weakened state. Pain... and cold...

The blood was trickling out of her body and her body heat gradually dissipated. She was getting weary and did not feel like moving. Instead, she was tempted to remain on his lap and go to sleep. What’s wrong with me? Veronica thought to herself.

Her mind was filled with the memories she had with Matthew since they first met, and the flashbacks were playing like movie reels in her head.

She recalled the moment they met, how they got to know each other, and finally got close to each other.

They appeared to be enemies, but as Veronica recalled everything between them, it was all beautiful and she found their memories so sweet and happy.

“Matt...” Her lips were pale and devoid of color, but she suddenly muttered his name.

Xavier’s heart shattered into pieces upon hearing her call out Matthew’s name and the feeling he experienced was torturous. However, he was much more concerned about her condition.

As he looked at her weak and feeble self, he felt as if there was something a part of him about to detach from his body. At that point, a wave of fear hit him.

“Veronica? Veronica? Wake up! Damn it! Why are you falling asleep?!” Panic washed all over Xavier.

He reached out and started to pat her cheeks. “Listen to me. I’ve got a lot of things that I haven’t told you. Actually, you know what? You don’t have to get together with me and I don’t intend to make you stay with me. I just wanted to make things complicated for Matthew. I hate that b*stard so much for always acting so high and mighty.”

Chapter 410 Veronica’s Dying

“This is so annoying and disgusting! Do you realize that everything in life has a sequence? I was the one who met you first and fell for you, but how could Matthew, who came after me, overtake me? This isn’t fair to me! There’s another matter that I’ve never told you. Would you like to find out?” Xavier spoke to Veronica continuously as he was afraid that Veronica would give in.

That can’t be right. Why did she suddenly deteriorate? If it’s just the wound from her wrist, then she shouldn’t be in such a bad state. Xavier felt that something was amiss.

He held her up and at that point, he was shocked to discover that there was a wound on her left collarbone as well.

The bright-red blood trickled down her left hand, which was hanging loosely by her side, while the car seats were stained in crimson.

“What the heck? What’s going on?”

Xavier was taken aback. “Damn it! I can’t believe that you actually harmed yourself this badly! Veronica, do you really despise me so much to the point of doing this to get away from me?!” He felt goosebumps out of fright.

At that point, he finally recalled that she had broken the glass at the toll station. Subsequently, he smothered her lips and pushed her down on his lap. In response, she yelped out painfully and struggled to get away.

Initially, he had assumed that she found the pain on her wrist hard to tolerate.

Now that he thought about it, perhaps the broken glass pieces had been lodged in the surface of her clavicle skin and when he had grabbed her hard, the glass shards had pierced through her skin and entered her body.

She struggled violently and the gap between his knees was quite wide. Hence, as the blood trickled down her collarbone and ran down her left arm dripping onto the car seat, he had not realized a thing at all.

Her eyes were half-shut and she seemed limp in his arms. Her head lolled to the side and she was lifeless. Despite Xavier’s attempts to shake and wake her up, she did not utter a single word at all.

“Veronica? Wake up! I said, wake up! Can you hear me?!” He was close to being hysterical.

He had originally thought that he would loathe Veronica to his core. As the unexpected incident unfolded, he looked at her in such a bad state and forgot all about his hatred toward her. All that was left was his self-remorse. If Veronica lost her life like that, he would not be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life; he clearly knew that he would not forgive himself at all.

“Get off the highway! Hurry up and get off the highway!” Xavier kicked the driver’s seat violently to remind the driver.

“Mr. Crawford, Young Master Matthew already knows that we’re on this highway. So, if we get off it right now, then it’s no different than surrendering. We have another car in front, so why don’t I send you there and you can leave first? I’ll exit the highway after that and send Miss Murphy to the hospital.” The driver tried to analyze the situation with Xavier and suggested a plan.

However, Xavier yelled at him angrily, “Darn it! Do my words mean nothing to you now?! Hurry up and send us to the hospital!”

He could not care less about anything else at the moment. He felt pained to see Veronica in such a weakened state. She was nearly unconscious, and her face was as pale as a sheet. It felt as if she was on the brink of death.

The first time that he had watched someone he loved die before him was his mother; the second time was Veronica. He finally realized that his love for her was so deep. Regardless of life and death or even the threat of Matthew, nothing else seemed to matter to him at that point.

Right now, he merely wished to save Veronica’s life and send her to the hospital as soon as possible. He was much more worried that any delay would result in her death.

“No, Veronica! I won’t allow you to die!”

Xavier gave his instructions to his people.

The driver nodded. “Sure, I’ll turn back right away.”

They had just gotten on the highway not long ago, so the best way right now was to turn back and head in the opposite direction. If they delayed things any further, then there was a chance that she might not make it.

Therefore, a strange scene appeared on the highway—every car was going in the right direction, but there was one single car that was driving the opposite way.

Veronica’s action earlier had alerted the police and Matthew.

Matthew rushed over at the first instance, but he was not fast enough to catch up with Xavier’s speed.

As Xavier turned back and arrived at the toll station, he could actually hear the sound of sirens nearby.

However, his car ran through the barricades and drove on ahead without stopping. He got off the highway and sped off in the direction of the hospital.

“Roni? Don’t fall asleep! Wake up!”

The bitterly cold wind caused shivers to run down one's spine and Xavier held Veronica tightly in his arms as he wrapped his clothes around her. Subsequently, he used both palms to rub her face continuously. "Everything will be fine. I'm here for you. I'm here. Don't fall asleep! Don't!"

Meanwhile, on the other end, Matthew was about to enter the highway when he received a phone call from the police.

"What?! Did you just say that the car that left before suddenly turned back?" Matthew was in confusion as he received the phone call as he did not know what Xavier was up to.

"Yes. He rammed the barricade of the toll station and exited the highway."

"Okay, noted."

Subsequently, Matthew asked for the direction Xavier was headed and instructed Thomas to turn the car around and follow Xavier.

"Young Master Matthew, since Xavier has gone onto the highway, then he must have something else up his sleeves. What could have happened to make him turn back?" Thomas asked curiously and he obviously wanted Matthew to analyze the situation for him.

However, at that moment, Matthew sat inside the car with his mind blank as a sheet. He could not help the bad feeling that welled up within him as he lifted a hand to touch his right eyelid. His eyelid was twitching non-stop involuntarily. Could it be that Roni...

"No, that's not possible." He gripped his phone tightly to the point that his knuckles turned pallid.

He muttered, but Thomas did not catch on, which prompted him to ask immediately, "Young Master Matthew, what did you say?"

"Hurry up and step on it," Matthew instructed the driver while taking out his phone to type something. He accessed the security camera footage and successfully located Xavier's car.

Following that, he dialed a call to someone. "Hurry up and send someone after this car immediately. Check where he's headed."

It was Caleb on the other line. After all, there were some things that he could be of great help with.

On the phone, he sensed that something was amiss with Matthew, but he did not dare to pursue things any further. He instantly contacted some man to handle the matter.

Ten minutes later, Matthew received a phone call from Caleb. However, Caleb remained silent for quite some time.

"Say something!" Matthew held his phone tightly in his hand with a racing heart.

“Matthew, well... You... I think you should head over there yourself. They’re at the ER of the People’s Second Hospital.”

As soon as he heard the words ‘ER, his phone slid out of his hands instantly.

Thomas had worked for Matthew for many years, but he had never seen his boss in such a desolated state at all. Thomas picked up the phone and handed it to Matthew right away before asking, “Young Master Matthew, what’s wrong?”

Matthew’s eyes were dull and he was momentarily stunned before replying weakly, “People’s Second Hospital. Get me to the People’s Second Hospital right away.”

Despite his calm and soft voice as if everything was alright, the fact that he was behaving stoically was enough to prove that he was not in the right state of mind.

This was the first time ever that Thomas had seen this side of Matthew.

Suddenly, something dawned upon Thomas as he immediately turned to instruct the driver, “Hurry! Send us to the hospital as quickly as you can!”

As soon as the driver heard Thomas’ words, he stepped harder on the accelerator. Finally, they raced through traffic and arrived at the People’s Second Hospital.