

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 836

Chapter 836 Don't Worry, I'm Here

Veronica wasn't in a good mood. She reached up and brushed Matthew away, then circled him to sit on the rattan chair. She placed her elbow on the handle, then held her hand to her forehead as she said gravely, "Matt, Crayson might have figured out your identity already."

When she finished speaking, she looked up at Matthew, her eyes filled with worry. Seeing the gray clouds over her face, Matthew walked up to her and took her hand. He pulled her up, then proceeded to sit on the couch so that Veronica could sit on his lap.

"If he doesn't even have observational skills of that level, it'd be kind of scary," he said. Veronica sat sideways on his thighs, frowning in confusion. "To put it simply, if Crayson can't figure out your identity, it would mean that his observational skills and alertness are subpar, and he's probably not fit to bear important responsibilities?"

"Smart." The man rubbed the back of her hand with his right hand, then said, "Since he's supporting Hayley, he must be more skilled than the average person. It's only a matter of time before he realizes my identity, so it's not a surprise."

"But now that he's found out, why hasn't he exposed you?"

This was the real problem Veronica was troubled about.

"Perhaps he has other intentions, but we don't know what they are. Of course, the easiest guess is that he wants Zac, Xavier, and the others to underestimate their enemy. Then, he would work with me to deal with them, catching them off guard."

His analysis was logical and well-supported.

His extremely calm reaction humbled Veronica.

She was too invested and involved, and that was why she got too nervous.

After hearing Matthew's analysis, Veronica instantly relaxed. Like a balloon that had run out of air, she leaned weakly against his chest, mumbling, "They're letting Tiffany attend the hunting event this time. When that happens, Tiffany most probably won't come out of it alive. Say, Crayson and the others have raised this pawn for more than 20 years. Will they give up on her so easily?"

The man smiled faintly as he reached up to scratch the skin on her face. "You already know the answer in your heart, so why would you ask me?"

"Before this, I found out that the hidden clan has another way, which is to seal memories. Crayson and the others have suggested doing this to Tiffany, but they haven't done anything like that so far. I don't quite understand what they're thinking. Also, they're wary of me."

"You don't have to overthink it; we'll cross that bridge when we come to it. Moreover, the ascension ceremony of the head of the clan is just around the corner. We just have to wait another month or two before we can leave." Matthew comforted Veronica, saying, "Don't worry, I'm here."

His words seemed to calm Veronica immediately, and her tense emotions gradually relaxed.

However, in the next second, she remembered their encounter with Zac and what he had said. In an instant, she straightened up and stared right into Matthew's eyes. "Do you have a way to contact the outside world? I want to know how our children are right now."

Having spent more than 20 days in the hidden clan, she was swamped with work every day. However, in her spare time, her thoughts were occupied with her two children in Bloomstead, and she feared that they would get into danger.

"Roni..." With both his hands, Matthew held her hands and gripped them tightly in his grasp as he gazed at her with a firm look in his eyes. "If something is bound to happen, it will. If you worry too much, you'll only panic and lose your cool. Sometimes, you can learn to counter change with steadfastness."

"It's easy to say..." Veronica made a droopy face, deflated. "But we're weak and powerless in the hidden clan. Every enemy we face is strong and powerful, and if we make a single wrong step, we'll be falling into the abyss before we know it."

The tremendous stress was so overwhelming that Veronica felt a little suffocated. Her exhaustion was multiplying.

She began to doubt herself again, feeling that she was too weak and had no right to be standing next to Matthew. She felt like she couldn't shoulder any great responsibility and that she was just dragging him down.

"Zac wants to meet us at Elysium Hotel tonight, right? We'll know more when we get there."

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Chapter 837 Great Ambitions Shall Not Be Bothered by Trivia

Meanwhile, Veronica was done with dinner as she was about to head over to Elysium Hotel with Matthew after resting at Mountainside Gardens. Since Zac's contact number was in her call log, she was able to call him directly. "I'm here. Where are you?" "Room 507. I'm waiting for you." Zac gave a terse reply and hung up the call.

Right after staring at her phone, Veronica turned her attention to Matthew, who was standing next to her, and entered the elevator. As the elevator headed upstairs, they both arrived on the fifth floor and proceeded to make their way toward room 507 before knocking on the door.

After the duo stood at the door for a few moments, Zac finally answered the door, tilting his head while looking at Veronica with a smile. "I've been expecting your arrival." The next second, he stood aside and opened the door further. "Please come inside."

Veronica responded by giving the man an icy glare and headed inside the room. However, when Matthew followed right behind her, Zac stuck out his arm and stopped him from taking a step further. "What're you doing here?"

Apparently, Zac wasn't happy with Matthew's presence and wasn't going to let him spoil his fun, considering the trouble he went through until Veronica finally agreed to meet him.

"Wait for me outside." Veronica looked back and gestured to Matthew with a wink, thinking there was nothing to worry about because Matthew could just barge in should anything happen, as they were merely separated by a door.

"Hmm... Alright, then," Matthew responded, giving Zac a hostile stare, as if to warn him not to create any trouble. As soon as he stepped outside, Zac immediately closed the door.

"What were you trying to say when we were outside the palace earlier today? Was it about my child? What happened?" Veronica asked after she walked to the living room and sat on the couch.

"Haha. What's the hurry? Just relax and grab a drink." Zac took a bottle of red wine from the shelf and grabbed two empty glasses. Then, he sat in front of Veronica and poured the red wine into them. "You're somewhat passive in the hidden clan. I also knew you were reluctant to come here, but if you agree to help me, I could let you leave the hidden clan peacefully. So, are you sure you're not going to think about it, lady? I promise this is going to be a sweet deal for you."

"Are you going to bribe me with the money you got from conning Yvonne's parents?" Veronica couldn't help but recall the unfortunate incident that befell Yvonne earlier while sitting in front of Zac. After all, she would never be able to forget the evil deeds that Zac and Conrad did together. "I don't think my conscience will ever let me accept that money." She sneered with disdain.

Zac, who was pouring the wine into the glasses, reacted with a smile. "A man with great ambitions shall never be bothered by trivia." After putting the glass half full of red wine in front of Veronica, he added, "The hunting ceremony is a trap for those who are brave enough to walk right into it. Therefore, are you sure you can get away with it safely once you're in it?"

Veronica glimpsed the glass of red wine on the table as her instinct prompted her to exercise caution against Zac. Therefore, she didn't even touch the red wine but went on to ask, "You've always worked with Tiffany. What brings you to me now?"

"That lady? Haha." Zac shook his head and took a sip of his red wine, crossing his legs while resting his arm on the couch like a mafia boss. "Tiffany is nothing but a pampered and spoiled child. A lady like her is bound to be a failure her whole life. The fact that she won't stop seducing other men shows that she doesn't know her place at all."

Although Tiffany thought she was clever enough to keep Zac in the dark about her secret approach to Dominik and Liam, she had no idea that the man was keeping tabs on every move she made. Nevertheless, Zac didn't think it was worthwhile spending too much time on her, deeming her less useful than she should be.

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Chapter 838 She Outsmarted Herself

Veronica curled her lips upward, unsurprised by Zac's words. "I only came here because I thought I could hear about my children, but if you don't say anything about them, I guess there's nothing else we both can talk about."

She then paused for a few seconds and added, "As for the deal you mentioned, do you think I'd work with someone who killed my husband?" Only a fool would work with a wolf in sheep's clothing. Veronica wondered if she was so dumb in Zac's eyes that it made him think she would agree to work with him.

"Haha." Zac swirled the glass in his hand while keeping his eyes fixed upon the wine in it, ignoring Veronica's response, as if he was absolutely confident about his proposition.

Thinking Zac had no intention of answering her question, Veronica stood up and headed outside. However, as soon as she stood up, her vision suddenly blacked out shortly before she collapsed onto the couch.

In a matter of seconds, Veronica suddenly felt all her energy drained from her body, struggling to move a muscle. "W-What did you do to me?" She glared at Zac and questioned the man, but despite using all her strength to talk, her voice still sounded so soft that it was barely audible.

“Haha... Look at you—the lady who outsmarted herself.” Zac looked up and laughed. “You’re a clever woman, which is why I’m using a fragrance that is odorless.” He raised his hand and shook his glass while explaining what it was about.

“This glass of wine actually contains the antidote you need, but unfortunately, you threw away the chance that I just gave you.” In fact, Zac put the antidote into the wine when he poured it for Veronica. However, he was sure that she would not drink it due to her skeptical nature. As he expected, she fell for his evil scheme.

In the meantime, Veronica glared at Zac and shifted her gaze to the glass of red wine, sticking out her arm to reach for it, but no matter how hard she tried, she simply couldn’t summon the strength to lift her hand. At that moment, she felt extremely vulnerable, like she was suffering from sleep paralysis. “M-My bodyguard is right outside the room, Zac. So, you’d better not do anything silly.” The lady tried to warn the cunning man.

“Haha. You mean your foolish bodyguard? He has probably been lured away by my men by now, so he is not coming to save you. Unfortunately for him, I doubt he is even going to make it through tonight.”

Zac revealed his sinister plan while guzzling down the red wine in his glass. Upon placing it on the table, he ran his fingers through his blonde hair and smiled lecherously as he approached Veronica. The next second, he carried her in his arms and headed toward the bedroom.

On the other hand, Veronica was disgusted by the unpleasant alcoholic smell that was wafting toward her when she found herself in the man’s arms. Despite her strong urge to flee, she didn’t have the strength to move even a muscle as she was just like a defenseless pig ready to be slaughtered anytime. Ugh! That smell is driving me crazy! Where are you, Matthew? Please come back and save me.

The poor lady couldn’t stop praying for Matthew to return for her. As soon as she found herself in the bedroom, she was placed in the bed with a camera supported by a tripod stand beside it. This pervert is using the same old trick again. How cheap! God knows how many innocent ladies have fallen for his dirty trick. Darn you, Francis! Not knowing how many ladies had fallen victim to Zac’s scheme, she cursed the man for his lechery and wickedness.

Zac sat beside the bed and caressed both sides of Veronica’s jawline, whereupon he bent over and took a sniff of her. “Wow, you smell nice. That harlot, Tiffany, is nothing compared to you.” He then pinched her chin and added, “Do you know how long I’ve been waiting for this moment?”

“Get lost! Don’t you dare touch me!” Veronica tilted her head, struggling to break free from Zac’s grip, but to no avail. “I thought you liked men, didn’t you? Now, go away.”

“Haha. I’m glad that you know me well, but guess what? I like women too. Haha...”

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Chapter 839 Xavier's Rescue

Zac gloated while unbuttoning his shirt. As he took off his clothes, Veronica soon lost the strength to even scream, overwhelmed and suffocated by disappointment and hopelessness. Not long after Zac took off his blazer and t-shirt, Veronica suddenly heard a loud thump that sounded like someone kicking the door. "Matt..."

Veronica tried to get the intruder's attention, but her voice was so soft that Zac couldn't even hear her. When the duo turned their attention to the door, they saw a silhouette in a black t-shirt and a pair of loose camo trousers. It turned out that Xavier had walked right through the door and was heading toward the bedroom.

"What brings you here—" Zac was stunned, but before he could finish his sentence, he was greeted by a powerful right hook into the face from Xavier. "What the f*ck! Are you asking for trouble?!"

Zac, who took a punch in the face, staggered backward and ramped onto the camera and his tripod stand before he fell onto the ground. On the other hand, Xavier was furious when he saw the camera, even the veins on his forehead were popping. As he radiated a strong murderous aura, he clenched his fists like an angry beast. Sensing Xavier's rage, Zac appeared a little panicky as he had never seen Xavier like that. "What do you think you're doing? You'd better stay out of my business, Xavier. Don't forget, even your father-in-law has respect for me, so you—"

Before Zac could complete his words, Xavier charged at him and landed a kick on the former's face as hard as he could. The next moment, Zac was seen bleeding from his nose as he found himself on the verge of losing consciousness. Soon, he continued to take a beating from Xavier, who wouldn't stop lecturing and cursing him at the same time. Nevertheless, Zac, who was weakened and exhausted by his injury, was simply too dizzy to hear what Xavier was saying.

Meanwhile, Veronica didn't expect that it was Xavier who had come to her rescue, wondering what had brought him to her. Where is Matthew? Why did Xavier come instead of Matthew? Her mind was filled with questions that she wanted answers to, but to her dismay, she was too weak to even utter a word.

After roughing up Zac, Xavier approached the bed and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Veronica still clad. "Don't worry. I'm going to get you out of here." Although the man acted like a merciless fighter a few minutes ago, he turned into a tender and sentimental gentleman when talking to Veronica. Carrying her in his arms, he made his way out of the room.

At the same time, when Xavier turned around, Veronica glimpsed Zac and realized he was knocked out. At the sight of that, she couldn't help but worry that Xavier might find himself in trouble.

"I know you're curious why I showed up," Xavier added. "I saw you and Iron Pillar when I was strolling around in the street earlier. So, I decided to follow the two of you out of curiosity, only to see him lured away by someone else to the backdoor. When I saw him surrounded by several skilled fighters, my intuition told me that you were probably in danger, which was why I decided to continue following you."

"Thank you." Veronica expressed her gratitude. However, she was still barely able to talk as the drug's effect had not completely worn off, but that also made her worry about Xavier. After all, she had no idea what Zac used to drug her, and Xavier was likely exposed to it as well when he arrived in time to save her. Nevertheless, she was quickly relieved when she recalled the fact that Xavier was only there for a short period. Besides, he went straight into the bedroom as soon as he opened the door, so she believed he was likely safe.

"Alright, say no more. You should probably take some rest now. I'm right here, so you're going to be fine." With Veronica in his arms, Xavier took her and left Elysium Hotel. In the meantime, Skyler arrived and rushed to room 507 less than 30 seconds after they left. On the other hand, Xavier took a cab with Veronica and took her to a nearby hotel, where he rented a room for her to rest.

Also, he approached a doctor to examine Veronica's condition, whereupon he made her a cup of tea. "Here. Take your medication." He sat her up in bed.

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Chapter 840 Just in Time

With Xavier's help, Veronica was able to sit up straight, but since she was still weak, she could only lean on the man as the duo's interaction appeared a little too intimate. Holding Veronica's medication, the man carefully fed it to her mouth just when she opened it slowly and took a sip bit by bit.

Having the woman whom he loved right in his arms, Xavier felt the strong temptation to kill Zac for what he did back there when he saw Veronica's pitiful look. Somehow, that brought him back to the moment he kidnapped Veronica because of his selfish possessiveness, but as he had grown wiser and matured over the years, he recalled the incident in hindsight and felt like hitting himself in the face with the unforgivable deed he did back then.

Nevertheless, it was precisely the mistake he made out of his impulse that brought him closer to Veronica, but even so, he couldn't stop regretting his action. In spite of that, he

was grateful that Crayson made it here in time, or he wouldn't be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life.

"I'm done." Despite the unpleasant bitterness, Veronica forced herself to swallow the medicine. After that, she noticed Xavier's absent-minded expression and said, "Hey, Xavier."

Upon snapping out of his trance, Xavier slowly helped Veronica lie back down and placed the empty spoon on the table. Then, he grabbed a piece of napkin and wiped her mouth. "Have some rest. The doctor said you'll be up and around again in no more than ten minutes."

"Sure," Veronica responded with an affirmative hum, gazing at Xavier while thanking him gratefully. "Thank you so much, Xavier." Having been saved by Xavier twice, Veronica felt indebted to him as she was overwhelmed with mixed emotions.

"What's Iron Pillar's number?" Xavier asked.

Worried that Matthew could get his identity exposed, Veronica was afraid a fight between the two men would ensue. Thus, she decided not to tell Xavier about Matthew's number. "Don't bother calling him. He'll be fine." Although she had only just taken her medication not long ago, she was already feeling a lot better as she was at least able to speak more clearly.

"Alright." Xavier didn't press on with his question. Instead, he grabbed himself a chair and sat right beside the bed. "Why were you in Zac's room?"

"I ran into Zac in the palace earlier today. He told me that something had happened to my children and wanted to meet up with me later, which led me to the point where you found me. I did my best to take all necessary precautions against him, but I guess I was still no match for his guile." Although she thought she would be safe with Matthew around, she didn't expect him to be lured away by Zac's men.

Suddenly, Veronica knitted her eyebrows. "Xavier, can you bring me my phone? It's in my pocket. I'd like to make a call." While she had absolutely no doubts about Matthew's combat skills, she couldn't help but wonder what was taking him so long to come to her. Is he in danger or something? Worried and anxious, she immediately contacted Mateo to request his help in searching for Matthew. As soon as she finished her words, she heard someone knocking on the door outside the room. At that moment, her eyes brightened up as she wondered whether it could be Matthew.

"I'll get the door." Xavier rose from his seat and stepped outside the bedroom. Is it Iron Pillar? Or could it be Zac's men who have come for retaliation? Xavier wondered to himself while approaching the door. As the knock on the door grew more and more rapidly, he quickly grabbed the door handle and turned it, only to realize their visitor was

none other than Skyler. "What're you doing here?" Xavier was taken aback by Skyler's sudden appearance.

However, Skyler was not in the mood to answer Xavier's question; he shoved him aside and walked further into the room. "Where is Roni? Xavier, I'm warning you. If you ever lay a finger on Veronica, I swear I'm going to make you regret it!"