Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 841

Chapter 841 Matthew Survived

"Veronica is in the bedroom," Xavier replied. Skyler immediately opened the door and stepped inside the bedroom. It wasn't until he saw Veronica lying comfortably in bed with a blanket on her that he finally felt relieved. "Phew! Are you alright, Roni?"

"Skyler, Matthew… I mean, Iron Pillar is in danger. You must find him at once!" Veronica nervously said the moment they saw each other. "Look at yourself. You should worry more about yourself instead of him." Skyler walked closer to the bed and sat down, lifting a quarter of the blanket before running a quick diagnosis on Veronica.

A few moments later, he detected nothing wrong with her just when he spotted the empty spoon on the table with a little bit of residual medicine. It was then that he heaved a sigh of relief once again. "You'll be fine in a while. Dang it, Zac! I'm going to make that fella pay when I meet him again!"

"Forget about me. Find Iron Pillar." As Veronica was feeling better, she grabbed Skyler by his sleeve and implored him to search for Matthew.

On the other hand, Xavier was merely standing by the door with both of his hands in his pocket, leaning on the door frame while silently watching the duo. At that moment, they were interrupted by a familiar voice from the living room. "Roni?!"

It turned out that Xavier only left the door ajar right after he let Skyler in. Thus, that allowed Matthew, whose arrival was long overdue, to enter the room before he called out to Veronica. As he was too worried about her, he unknowingly dropped his pretense and addressed her the way he had always been used to.

Upon glimpsing Xavier, he walked past him and approached the bed, whereupon he grabbed Skyler by his shirt and shoved him aside. Then, he sat in the chair and held Veronica's hand tightly, showing her his concern. "Are you alright, girl? I'm sorry that I'm late." With his mind full of Veronica, Matthew was so caught up in her status that he neglected the other two men who were also in the bedroom.

When Xavier heard how Matthew called Veronica, he straightened his body, stiffening from head to toe. He then recalled looking back at the living room when he saw 'Iron Pillar' approaching them. However, when 'Iron Pillar' walked past him and shoved Skyler aside before holding Veronica's hand, Xavier's eyes were filled with indifference. He is… Matthew? Matthew Kings?! The man clenched his fists tightly, radiating an intimidating aura. At the same time, he couldn't help but fix his gaze on Matthew with rage, just as the back of his hands were covered in veins. However, when Xavier shifted his eyes to Veronica, he realized the lady was also looking at him instantly.

As their eyes met, Veronica apologized guiltily. "I'm sorry, Xavier." I'm really sorry that—I lied.

Xavier had put his vengeance behind him ever since Matthew faked his death, believing that Matthew was truly dead. At the same time, he felt sorry for Veronica's fate and even tried to protect her by marrying Antheena. Nonetheless, he didn't expect everything he saw and heard to be just a show Veronica and Matthew put on to fool everyone else.

So, even the funeral was fake?! She lied to everybody! She lied to me!

At the thought of that, Xavier was heartbroken and disappointed, ridiculing himself for being a fool that was toyed with. While his gentle gaze turned into a pair of soulless eyes, Veronica, who noticed his depression and negative emotions, was overwhelmed by a stab of pain.

Soon, Veronica removed her blanket and sat up straight when she felt much better. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to keep you in the dark." In fact, she was also in great pain, finding herself stuck between Matthew and Xavier. After all, while Matthew was the man she loved, Xavier was the one who had rescued her again and again.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 842

Chapter 842 Antheena's Confession

Although Xavier once did Veronica wrong, she couldn't deny his efforts to make up to her. Therefore, the feelings she had for Xavier were a mix of positive and negative emotions. As much as she was wary of Xavier, she felt somewhat safe around him.

In the meantime, Matthew noticed the painful emotion on Veronica's face and looked back at Xavier. "Thanks for saving Roni." As a man with principles, he was grateful for Xavier's heroic action of rescuing Veronica despite their bitter history.

"Take her with you and get out of my face! Now!" Xavier gritted his teeth while bearing the pain that was tormenting him on the inside. "Who do you think you are? Why should we—"

"Shut up!" Unhappy with Xavier's attitude, Skyler talked back, but before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Matthew, who cut him short harshly. The next moment, Matthew carried Veronica in his arms and headed outside.

Meanwhile, Veronica, who found herself in Matthew's arms, couldn't take her eyes off Xavier, feeling a pang of guilt and pain like a blade that was plunged through her chest. On the other hand, Xavier only walked closer to the window and lit up a cigarette before puffing at it, his eyes filled with indifference. At the same time, Veronica couldn't help but feel sympathetic for the man when she saw his silhouette.

As soon as the trio made their way downstairs, they left the hotel and drove off. Not long after they left, a car pulled up outside the hotel's exit, whereupon someone stepped out of the vehicle and slammed the door hard behind her. After that, she headed upstairs and stood right outside Xavier's room, knocking on the door repeatedly.

With the cigarette still in his mouth, Xavier slowly turned around and walked toward the door. Then, just when he was beginning to make out his visitor's face, he took a slap that turned his face the other way in his cheek, his skin feeling unbearable pain.

Needless to say, Xavier's forehead was covered by his fringe, thanks to the impact of the slap he just took. At the same time, the cigarette also fell onto the ground shortly before the burning end was extinguished.

"Are you out of your mind, Sebastian? How could you get physical with Zac for that b*tch, Veronica? Are you trying to get me and my father killed?!" Antheena flipped out, her eyes turning red, yet it was not because of disappointment but because of anger.

After all, she couldn't accept the fact that Xavier only had eyes for Veronica despite everything she did for him. I saved him from all the trouble and took him to the castle so that he could become my father's right-hand man. I even married him in the end, but why won't he forget about Veronica?!

"Haha." Xavier placed his hand over his burning cheek, smiling ambiguously instead of reacting with anger. Fixing his gaze on Antheena, he said, "Great! I deserved that." The next second, he walked toward the living room and sat on the couch, puffing at another cigarette. Deep down, he had no intention of explaining to Antheena what had happened. In fact, he didn't even feel like talking at all.

Meanwhile, Antheena, who noticed Xavier's silent depression as he was smoking, instantly regretted her impulsive action, pitying the man. At the same time, her right hand, with which she slapped Xavier's face, was still feeling a burning sensation in the palm, indicating just how much strength she used to spank his cheek. After all, Xavier was the man she loved, but the feelings she had for him were ironically not mutual.

A few moments later, she snapped out of her trance and walked into the room, closing the door behind her. Then, she approached Xavier and sat down beside him, caressing his cheek while rubbing the red mark with her fingertips.

At that moment, she felt as if she had a sore throat, speaking with a hoarse voice as she began to worry about Xavier. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to… I must have been blinded by my emotions. It must have hurt, right?"

Nevertheless, Xavier didn't answer Antheena at all but continued to puff at his cigarette while setting his eyes somewhere in front of him absent-mindedly. Soon, Antheena wrapped her arms around Xavier and rested her head on his shoulder.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have raised my hand to you. I-I just love you so much. I cared for you, but ever since we got together, you never said 'I love you' to me, and neither did you ever touch or kiss me. Never! You never did any of those things with me."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 843

Chapter 843 Leave Xavier Alone

"I'm a human being made of flesh and bones. I have feelings just like any other normal human being. Do you know that? But why won't you forget about Veronica even after all the things I did for you? I never turned my back on you, after all! Do you know how scared I was when Matthew died? When he was said to be dead, I was scared that you'd return to Veronica because you thought there was still hope. I'm sorry, Sebastian.

I'm so sorry… I just love you too much!" As the daughter of the Black Ace Mob's leader, Antheena was treated like a princess, as she was the apple of everyone's eye. Nonetheless, out of all the people she could have settled down with, she chose Xavier and was forgiving enough to accept his past.

While Antheena was known to be an indifferent woman who was elegant, calm, and smart, she was somehow attracted to Xavier's secretive nature. In fact, she found the scar on the man's face incredibly charming, as if it was a sign that showed how his age had made him mature and experienced.

Because of that, she grew more and more obsessed with Xavier's charming personality. As her obsession with the man grew stronger with time, she was even willing to abandon her pride for him, disregarding the unequal status between them.

In the meantime, Xavier, who had just heard Antheena's confession, shivered in his hand with the cigarette pinched between his fingers. Then, he leaned forward and stubbed the cigarette in the ashtray, whereupon he turned around and pinned Antheena on the couch, kissing her lips. In response to the man's intimate advance, Antheena was still caught in a trance, unable to react to his unexpected reaction.

After all, Xavier had been keeping a distance from her ever since both of them got married. Deep down, she could only remember the only intimate interaction they ever had, which was the kiss he planted on her forehead on their wedding day as a gesture of formality.

Still, much to her disappointment, they had never shared any other intimate moment since then. Therefore, Antheena was stunned yet excited about Xavier's long overdue kiss, snapping out of her trance a few seconds later before she responded by kissing his neck.

As the amorous vibe in the room began to intensify, the man and the woman went on to share their first-ever intimacy, which finally made Antheena's dream come true. While

she thought her touching confession had finally moved Xavier and made him fall in love with her, she had no idea that he only made love with her because he couldn't get over the disappointment that he felt for being lied to by Veronica. Therefore, when Antheena took pity on him, his rational mind was taken over by his sympathy, which prompted him to grant her wish out of pity.

On the other hand, Veronica was able to walk like normal when Matthew carried her back to the room at One Piece Restaurant. Nevertheless, he continued to hold her hands tightly without letting them go. "Matt, I'll be fine."

She shook off his hand and walked closer to the table to pour herself a glass of water. However, Matthew beat her to that and reached the kettle before she could before he proceeded to fill an empty glass with warm water.

"Here. Drink some water."

"Okay." Veronica raised her glass and started drinking, but her eyes were fixed on the mug on the table as if her soul had already left her body. Even after finishing the water inside the glass, she continued to clamp its edge with her lips, as if she was still drinking without realizing that it was already empty.

Meanwhile, Matthew was able to see through Veronica's absent-mindedness, furrowing his eyebrows while asking, "Is Xavier really that important to you?" The man seemed to be jealous.

It was then that Veronica snapped out of her trance and put down the glass in her hand. She then looked down and let out a sigh. "Well, I lied to him."

"So, if you were given a chance back then, would you have told him the truth?" Matthew asked.

"I don't know." Veronica shook her head. Despite the bitter history between Matthew and Xavier, she was annoyed by the dilemma she found herself in. After all, she was caught in the middle between her beloved husband and the man to whom she was indebted. Oh, dear. What am I going to do?

"I'm going out now. Take some rest." Matthew turned around and made his way outside.

Nevertheless, Veronica, who seemed panicky, sat bolt upright and seized Matthew's arm. "Leave Xavier alone!" The lady anxiously begged for mercy on Xavier's behalf.

"What did you just say?" Matthew stopped in his tracks and looked back, his face darkening a little.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 844

Chapter 844 Just an Accident

"Matt, please do me this favor and leave Xavier alone. Can you?" Veronica didn't want the two men to fight each other because if that happened, she didn't know whose side she should take.

"You want me to leave Xavier alone?" Matthew repeated Veronica's words, a painful expression flashing across his face. As the two of them exchanged gazes, the man pursed his lips and smirked sarcastically. "So, you really care about him, don't you?"

Meeting Matthew's distant gaze, Veronica guiltily looked away as she struggled to summon the courage to look him in the eye. When Matthew didn't receive an answer from Veronica a few moments later, he assumed that her silence was a yes. Thus, his face turned cold and darkened just when he shook off Veronica's left hand that was seizing his wrist.

However, the lady, whose right hand was also holding Matthew's other wrist, didn't release her grip until the man forcefully shook her hand off. As soon as he turned around and walked away, Veronica grew even more anxious and begged with a high-pitched voice. "Please, Matt! Please do me this favor!"

At that moment, Matthew, who just took a step out of the door, paused in his tracks and stood in place for a while, radiating a cold aura. At the same time, he was seen clenching his fists tightly, indicating just how mad he was. After the stalemate went on for a few moments, Matthew finally took a step forward and walked away, leaving Veronica behind in a trance.

On the other hand, Shirley was playing some computer games to kill boredom when Skyler returned to his room downstairs. Upon hearing the noise, she quickly came out of her study and smiled at Skyler. "Welcome home."

Skyler scanned his surroundings in the living room and realized every single light was on, as well as the noisy audio from the computer. Therefore, he was instantly able to tell that Shirley had a hard time adjusting to her life with the hidden clan, believing she was afraid of the dark when the night set in. "Were you waiting for me?" For some reason, Skyler had a strange feeling that Shirley was waiting for him, just like a wife waiting for her husband. Ah, this would be so good. I guess it was the right choice to bring her to the hidden clan.

"What?" Shirley was stunned, trying to figure out the meaning behind Skyler's question. Wait a minute! Something's off. It's as if he is trying to imply something 'ambiguous'. Despite the thought of that, she shook her head and replied, "Nah. I was just playing some games to kill boredom, but now that you're back, I figured we could play together."

"Oh, really?" Skyler smiled mischievously, yet his playfulness was precisely what was capable of stealing someone's heart.

"Yes, of course. Our company is in the video game industry, so I'm merely using my time to learn a thing or two in the hope that it's going to help me at work." Shirley came up with a convincing excuse to invite Skyler to join her.

"Sure, let's play some games then." Skyler took a step forward and caressed Shirley's head, wrapping his arm around her neck while heading toward the study.

Uncomfortable with the intimate interaction, Shirley shook off Skyler's arm and said, "Mr. Robins, please remember your place. Don't forget—you have a fiancée."

At that moment, the smile on Skyler's face stiffened just as he glared at Shirley. "Remember my place? Have you forgotten about the time you tried to bed me when you crept into my bed the first time? Then, you sneaked into my room last night in an attempt to spend the night with me. Why didn't you remind yourself of your own place when you did all those things?" How ungrateful! Doesn't she have a heart? This is unforgivable.

"I… I…" Shirley's face blushed as she pursed her lips. "It's like I've always told you. What happened the other day was simply an accident." Ugh! I'm going to have a hard time living this down. Although she couldn't lie to herself about her feelings for Skyler, the unequal status between the two of them made it seem impossible for them to be together, in her opinion. Furthermore, Shirley had not forgotten about Skyler's fiancée—Sofia.

Shirley was in a terrible mood that day, which was why she tried to drown her sorrows with alcohol but ended up getting drunk by the time she got home. Wanting to confirm whether she had driven Skyler away, she opened his bedroom door, only to realize he was still there.

As her rational mind succumbed to the alcoholic influence, she swung her fist across the air and punched Skyler's face. She was motivated by her desire to avenge herself for the humiliation she had suffered earlier that day when Sofia slapped her at First Meeting.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 845

Chapter 845 He Is Pissed Off

Just as Shirley was hitting the man, she saw that it was Skyler. Now that she saw the gentleman whom she was so in love with, Shirley took the initiative to cup his face and kiss him, after which was history.

The next thing she knew was that it was morning, and she was lying in Skyler's arms. Apart from feeling sore everywhere, she felt something was off. Looking down, she realized that his manhood was still inside of her. Although a year had passed since the ungodly incident, she still felt embarrassed whenever she thought about it.

"Did you think you don't have to take responsibility since it was an incident?" As Skyler spoke, he grabbed her wrist and dragged her toward the bedroom. "Come, I think we need to talk!"

"Hey, Skyler. W-What are you doing? Can't we talk in the living room? Why should we head to the bedroom?!" Shirley tried to struggle out of his grip, but Skyler was too strong. Thus, not only couldn't she swat his hand away, but her wrist was also hurting from his vise-like grip.

When they entered the bedroom, Skyler grabbed her by the shoulder and forced her to sit on the bed. Then, he took off one of his shoes, stepped on the bed, propped his elbow against his knee, and grabbed her chin. "Since you want to set things clear between us, why don't you tell me how you will be responsible for this matter? Hmm?"

Hearing his words, Shirley thought that he was kidding. However, judging by his solemn expression, she knew that he was serious. "It has been a year, though," she mumbled.

"It's only been ten months and twenty-one days. Since when did it become one year?" Skyler blew on her cheeks on purpose, causing her hair to fly and stick to her cheek, making her look adorable.

"Oh…" Shirley didn't expect him to remember it so clearly. Many thoughts flashed across her mind, and she quickly found an excuse. "You have so many women surrounding you, so I'm sure it's normal for you to have slept with many of them. Don't tell me you'll take responsibility for each and every one of them?"

Judging by his means, she wondered if he had slept with other women just to be rich.

When Skyler heard her words, his face turned grim. Then, he released her chin and gripped his knuckles tightly. "Am I a playboy to you?" As he spoke, he probed her chest with his fingers.

At that, Shirley shook her head.

Just as Skyler's expression softened when he saw her reaction, she announced, "It's not only me. Everyone in Bloomstead knows this."

Say what? Skyler gritted his teeth and sneered, "Don't think of me as such a person. Even if it's true, I'll be the one f*cking others, not the other way around. If they want to sleep with me, they have to pay me for it." Then, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Have you thought about how much you'd be paying me?"

"Money? I have it." Shirley was serious. Immediately, she reached for her phone, but then she realized she didn't have it with her. Hence, she tilted her head and bit her lip as she thought about it. "I have a combined of almost one million and two thousand in my savings account and PayPal. Is it enough for you?"

At this moment, Skyler was frustrated to the point where he would crush his teeth by gritting them too hard. "What makes you think I am only worth a million for a night?" He suppressed the urge to choke her and continued, "If I were to sleep with a woman, I would give her five hundred million."

"Five hundred million? That much? I-If that's so, shouldn't you be giving me five hundred million for the time we did it at Brennan Manor?" She found a loophole in his claims, beating him to it before he blackmailed her.

When Skyler heard her words, he chuckled sinisterly. This lady sure has a good imagination.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 846

Chapter 846 She Is Mad

"That time at Brennan Manor didn't even last for an hour. Plus, those women who could be with me stayed for at least a week. A day is 24 hours long, so there are 168 hours a week. If we turned 500 million into hours, an hour should be…"

Skyler paused for a moment. "It will be around two million and nine thousand, but I'll make it three million for you. We're talking about money now, right? Why don't we count how much you are going to pay me?

As my sugar mommy, the price would be ten times higher than what I gave those women, so you have to pay me five thousand million. After all, you have slept with me for a night, and we have been together for more than a week." As Skyler spoke, he smirked evilly and shrugged. "If you can pay up now, I will let this matter off the hook."

"F-Five thousand million?" At that moment, Shirley felt that she was being tricked. Can I still take back my words? "Of course."

"D-Didn't I say it already? I only have one million and two thousand." "So, how are you going to pay me?" He tilted his head and smirked. "Since you want to clarify things, I'll be happy to oblige."

Hearing his words, Shirley had a grim expression. Then, she pursed her lips and scratched her head, saying, "I don't have that much money."

"You don't? Alright then. You can pay me back with your body."

"You…" Shirley's cheeks were flushed red, and she mumbled '*sshole' quietly.

"*sshole? If I were an *sshole, I would have sold you and had you pay back the debt by working. Do you think I would have waited until now?" He snorted coldly.

Hearing his words, Shirley pouted and lowered her head since she didn't dare to utter a word. After some time, she muttered, "You have a fiancée. You can't do this to her."

"Hmm? Didn't what happened at Brennan Manor clarify it to you?"

Shirley recalled her bonding moment with Skyler in the bathroom at Brennan Manor when Sofia was just outside. Sofia clearly knew what was happening at that moment, but she didn't stop them. Hence, Sofia's stance was clear—she knew she had wronged Skyler, so she wouldn't care if he had cheated on her.

Suddenly, Shirley thought of something and glared at him. "No, you are quibbling. Although it was my fault that night, you had gotten your revenge afterward. So, we are even!"

When Skyler heard her words, he didn't know what to say as he wondered why she had suddenly become wise.

"Hmph! You are a liar!" Shirley was enraged, and her trust in Skyler was utterly gone. Then, she pushed him away and left. Bang! As she closed the door, it made a loud noise, and even the windows shook slightly.

"Is she really mad?" Skyler frowned as he looked at the door. Initially, he was going to coax her, but then he thought, Why should I apologize when she only knows how to make me angry? With that timid and cowardly personality, I doubt she won't come looking for me!

After some time, it was 1.00AM, and Skyler was tossing and turning in his bed. After all, it had been hours since Shirley had left, and she still hadn't come looking for him. She is timid and afraid of the dark, yet she still decides to endure the darkness that would terrorize her rather than come to me.

Thinking about it, Skyler couldn't help but feel frustrated. At that moment, he sat up from bed abruptly and ruffled his hair in frustration. Then, he got out of bed and lit a cigarette he had taken from the cigarette box on the table. As he put it in his mouth, he paced black and forth in the room. Only did he leave the room when he was done smoking. Initially, he wanted to check up on Shirley, who was next door, but when he walked toward the living room, he stopped in his tracks and pondered for a second before looking at the window.

Since her living room is next to my bedroom, why don't I just climb through the window and see if she is sleeping?

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 847

Chapter 847 Something Is Wrong with Shirley

What if she is sleeping soundly? Won't I look stupid if I wake her up as I knock on the door? After giving it some thought, Skyler felt that his dignity was more important. Then, he returned to his room and climbed out of the window.

The design of the hidden clan's house was similar to the traditional cornice bucket arch. As Skyler climbed out of the window, he stepped on the bricks and arrived at Shirley's living room window with ease.

Seeing that the window to her room was half-opened, Skyler pushed open the window and went into the living room sneakily. As he stood in the living room, he could vaguely hear sounds coming from the bedroom. Is she still awake at this late hour?

Then, he headed toward the bedroom and gently pushed open the door. At that moment, he noticed that the night lamp was still on, and her phone was playing an unknown song from the hidden clan. Moreover, the bedsheet was crumpled into a ball, and there was no sight of Shirley.

At that moment, he felt his heart sink, and he panicked. Where is she?

He went to the bathroom and opened the door, but no one was there. Then, he turned around and headed toward the study room. However, there was still no sight of Shirley.

"Shirley?" Skyler called out, but there was no answer.

At this moment, Skyler was worried sick about her. Then, he returned to her room, trying to see if he could find any clues about her missing by checking her room thoroughly.

However, as Skyler stood in the bedroom and inspected every inch of the room, he didn't notice anything.

Where could she have gone to?

Just as Skyler was in thought, he saw the cupboard's door move. Then, he frowned and glanced at the ashtray by the nightstand. He grabbed it and held it tightly as he tiptoed toward the cupboard. As he stood beside it, he listened closely. When he didn't hear anything, he grabbed the handle of the cupboard and opened it.

"Ah!" At that moment, a shriek sounded.

Only then did Skyler notice that Shirley was cowering in the corner of the cupboard. Her head was in between her knees as she shivered.

Thud! Skyler dropped the ashtray to the ground and grabbed her shoulder as he dragged her out. "Shirley, it's me!" he yelled.

When Shirley, who was frightened, heard his voice, she raised her head and saw that Skyler was standing outside. Then, she hugged him tightly and buried her face in his chest as she sobbed.

When Shirley threw herself in his arms, Skyler noticed that she was drenched in sweat. Seeing that she was in a vulnerable state, Skyler couldn't help but feel sorry for the young lady. He didn't know why, but he felt his throat tighten, and he was heartbroken at the sight of her. If I didn't make fun of her that night, she wouldn't have been so frightened.

"It's okay. Hey, hey, I'm here." He wrapped one of his arms around her waist while patting the back of her head.

"It was you. You scared me…" Shirley hiccupped.

She couldn't sleep because of the dark, so she turned on some music and the light. However, just as she fell asleep, she was having nightmares. While still frightened, she heard noises outside, which scared her even more, and she quickly hid in the closet. Since she was so nervous when she heard her name, she didn't realize that it was Skyler's voice and thought she had imagined things. Never did she expect that it would be Skyler!

"Yeah. I'll be here with you. I'm right here." Skyler nodded and released her. Then, he grabbed her hand and said, "If you are scared, you can come to my room. Don't worry, I-I won't do anything to you."

Seeing that he had promised her, Shirley didn't refuse the offer and went to Skyler's room.

A few hours earlier, she had fought with Skyler and went back to her room out of rage. She had overestimated herself since she thought she could slowly adapt and endure her life in the hidden clan. Now that Skyler was there, she quickly followed him as she wanted to leave the cold and dark room.

Initially, Skyler didn't lock the door since he thought Shirley would surely come over. Now, it was convenient for them.

When he led her into the bedroom, he made her sit on the bed and lean against the bedpost. Seeing that she was drenched in sweat, he went to the bathroom and took a towel that was soaked in water. Then, he sat beside her and gently wiped the sweat off her forehead.

Since Shirley was still terrified, she didn't care if Skyler was gentle and caring toward her.

Noticing that something was off with her, Skyler put the towel by the table and sat cross-legged on the bed. Then, he asked, "Can you tell me why you are afraid of the dark? You didn't seem frightened of it when we were at Bloomstead."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 848

Chapter 848 Run Away from Home

Skyler knew Shirley was timid and scared of the dark. However, he was surprised that she had such a huge reaction after she came to the hidden clan, which was quite suspicious.

"I… I…" Shirley bit her lip and recalled. While doing so, she would still look around nervously. Noticing that she was shaken up, Skyler was heartbroken.

"This is a long story…" Shirley sighed. "It all started about ten years ago. At that time, I could see things that normal people couldn't. No matter day or night, I would see my deceased grandfather following me. At that moment, I had a weak body.

I was fine during the day, but I would get a fever whenever it was nighttime. When my parents took me to the hospital, the doctor told them I was just having an illusion from the fever and gave me a prescription. It continued for a month, and nothing was working. Then, my parents heard that I might be seeing things and went to find a famous shaman in the local area.

She said the evil spirit had taken advantage of me since I had low energy. After that, she gave me a cup of water mixed with incense ash to drink and put a knife under my pillow while I slept. I didn't see my dead grandfather again for a long time, and the fever was gone. Only then did my life return to peace." As she spoke, she paused for a moment before saying, "I live in a rural area, and the houses there were made out of wood, which is similar to the houses here. Thus, I was afraid when I came here."

Since the people from Shirley's hometown were poor, they would build houses made out of wood or wheat. As time passed, those houses were replaced by apartments, and Shirley almost forgot about those memories. It was not until she came to the hidden clan and saw their clothing and houses that she recalled those memories. Plus, she had heard many supernatural stories when she was young, so she was afraid as soon as she was in an unfamiliar environment.

"No wonder." Skyler breathed a sigh of relief and comforted her, saying, "It's fine now. Everything is over."

Listening to her past, he didn't think she was exaggerating since he had a friend who had a similar experience. He remembered that his friend had a high fever after an incident, and the doctors couldn't find out what was wrong with him.

Only did he recover when a few shamans helped him. However, Skyler was unsure whether humans would have an illusion if they were frightened or if spirits truly existed. He only knew that he shouldn't have brought Shirley to the hidden clan. When he thought about her pale face and recalled the scene where she was shivering in the corner, he felt his heart throb in pain.

"It'll be fine. Why don't we have a walk tomorrow?" Skyler was planning to take Shirley to the church so the priest could pray for her. Maybe after that, she would be braver, he thought.

"Okay." Shirley hummed in response.

Then, Skyler scooted closer and sat beside her, leaning against the bedpost. Suddenly, he thought of something and smiled. "Oh yeah, it reminds me of a funny story from my childhood. When I was young, my parents were busy working and didn't have time to spend with me.

At that time, I would throw a tantrum to get their attention, but it didn't work. One day, they promised to celebrate my birthday, but they left as soon as they got a call from the office before my birthday started. That day, I was so devastated and cried in my room. Then, I decided to run away from home."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 849

Chapter 849 Love Confession

"In the middle of the night, I packed my bag, took my dog with me, and left on a 'runaway trip'. However, the next day…" Just as Skyler was still talking about his childhood story, he suddenly noticed that Shirley was falling to the side. When he held onto her, he realized that she was asleep.

She must have been exhausted from staying high alert all night. Thinking about it, Skyler carried her and gently placed her on the bed. Then, he lay beside her quietly and covered her with the sheets. Looking at her peaceful expression, he couldn't help but feel butterflies in his stomach. He tucked her hair behind her ear and saw the delicate skin beneath it. At that moment, Shirley looked lovely and peaceful.

Ba-dump! Ba-dump! At that moment, Skyler could feel his heart racing, and he gulped hard. In the end, he couldn't suppress his urge anymore and leaned down to kiss her. When his lips touched hers, he could feel a tint of sweetness, and her lips were as soft as jelly. In that split second, he was captivated by her.

"Hmm…." While Shirley was asleep, she felt that someone was disturbing her, and she turned her face to the side, along with her whole body. Then, she snuggled into a comfortable position before continuing to sleep.

At that moment, Skyler was propping himself with both hands on the bed. While still in that position, he looked at Shirley, who had her back facing him, and smiled as he shook his head.

"You are crazy, Skyler," said Skyler to himself as he breathed out. Feeling the rising desire in his lower abdomen, he headed toward that bathroom and took a cold shower.

As he stood under the shower head, he could feel his burning desire decreasing as the cold water fell onto his body. After feeling that he was back to normal, he wore his pajamas and lay on the bed by her side. However, he was in pain since such a beautiful woman was sleeping beside him, and he couldn't do anything. After tossing and turning a few times, he scooted toward the end of the bed and tried to get some sleep.

At that moment, he had distanced himself more than 3 feet away from her on the bed.

As Skyler lay on his sides, his eyes were fixed on Shirley. Then, he couldn't help but scoot closer to her and pull her into his embrace.

If you keep scaring her, she will surely run away, Skyler.

Run? Where can she run to if she is unfamiliar with the hidden clan?

No, I have to be a gentleman. I can't do her dirty!

Why can't I, though? I had already forced myself into her when we were at Brennan Manor. It wouldn't hurt if I did it again. Plus, she was the one who seduced me.

"F*ck!"

At that moment, Skyler felt as if he was going crazy. He got out of bed and headed toward the living room. Sitting in the living room, he grabbed a bottle of liquor and started drinking.

Drinking never made a man better, but it made many a man think he was better. Maybe the specialty wine from the hidden clan was strong since Skyler felt tipsy after having two whole bottles of it. Then, he decided to rest. When he returned to the room, he saw Shirley and walked toward her. He lay beside her and wrapped his arms around her, smelling the refreshing scent on her. Then, he flipped her over and had his hands beside her cheeks. Looking at the woman who had been on his mind for ages, Skyler couldn't help but kiss her.

At first, the kiss was light, but then it turned into a passion.

On the other hand, Shirley, who was sound asleep, thought she had a wet dream. Only when she woke up in realization did she feel something thrust inside her continuously.

When Shirley opened her eyes, she saw Skyler's handsome face close to her, and he was kissing her.

"Skyler…" Shirley called out to him and tried to push him away. However, Skyler hugged her tightly and said, "Don't push me away. N-No…"

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Chapter 850 Dishonest

Shirley, who was struggling a moment ago, froze after hearing Skyler's words. As he stared at her intensely, he mumbled, "Do you know why I brought you here to the hidden clan?" "W-Why?"

"I-I have feelings for you. I'm afraid that the old fox, Garrick, will plot against you, and I'm even more afraid that the lover boy, Wade, will win your heart. You're all that I've ever wanted. Y-You came into my life and stole my heart, so you need to take responsibility." Without stopping his actions, he confessed to her affectionately since he was drunk.

Of course, he might just be telling her the truth under the influence of alcohol.

At that moment, Shirley had forgotten to struggle and was immersed in his words. All she could feel was her heart pounding quickly. "B-But things are impossible between… us. You already have Sofia, your fiancée."

"It's impossible between Sofia and me. We will never get married. The person that I have feelings for is you…" After saying that, he leaned forward once again and kissed her on the lips while interlocking her fingers with both his hands. "Y-You're drunk, Skyler." Shirley had to remind him.

"I don't care. I just want you." As he said that, his actions became more brazen. Instantly, her mind went blank, and she wanted to resist, but the comfort she felt made her weak. Despite telling herself to get her head straight, her feelings for him dominated her rationality.

Just this once… Right. How many times can I let myself go in my life? It's just this once, Shirley! You can only let yourself go this one time!

After convincing herself internally, she lifted her hands to wrap them around his neck and transformed passivity into an initiative. Following that, with their great chemistry in the dark, they satisfied all their desires before falling asleep in each other's embrace.

Throughout the night, Shirley's heart was racing so fast that she stayed wide awake. She told herself that Skyler was drunk and that he would surely forget everything the next day he woke up.

So, she quietly waited for the man beside her to breathe smoothly before she moved his hands away stealthily and stood up slowly to escape from the 'crime scene'.

However, just as she stood up, Skyler dragged her back and pressed her right onto the bed. "Are you trying to run away after having a taste of my body?"

At once, her eyes widened. "A-Aren't you drunk?"

When he heard that, he replied with a cheeky smirk, "Hey, I was just tipsy." How could he have such an amorous night with her if he was so drunk that his whole world was spinning?

"You!" She was embarrassed and mad at the same time, which caused her face to redden. At that moment, she didn't know what to say.

"What about me?" He lifted her chin with his long fingers and leaned forward to nibble her lips affectionately. "Why don't we talk about you?"

"About what?"

"Let's start from the first time you laid your hands on me. You already had feelings for me since then. Am I right?"

At that time, Skyler didn't miss any of her reactions as soon as she woke up, and he could clearly see the struggle in her eyes. Only when she initiated their interactions while unconsciously calling out his name did he notice that she felt the same for him.

When Shirley heard his question, she turned around and didn't dare look him in the eyes. "No. That's not true."

Hearing that, he put on a teasing smile and whispered beside her ears, "Your body says otherwise."

"I…" She had no comeback, so she turned around and glared at him.

When they looked each other in the eyes, Skyler could see the anger in her eyes. Finally, she admitted to his claims, though in an annoyed manner. "Yes! I have feelings for you! So what? You're some affluent young man from the Robins Family, and you have a fiancée. So what if I have feelings for you? I've already tried my best to distance myself from you, Skyler, but you still kept pestering me and even brought me to the hidden clan!"