

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 881

Chapter 881 Still Alive

"Come in." Hendrey heard Zac's frail voice from the room. He entered and saw Zac lying on a high pillow and hooked to an IV drip. Zac was pale and lost any trace of his usual vitality.

Hendrey sighed thinking about how Matthew's deep love for Veronica pushed him to sever Zac's hand, simply because the latter had drugged her.

"What's up?" Given how Hendrey showed up right after breakfast early in the morning, Zac did not believe he was purely visiting.

With a serious face, Hendrey looked at the doctor who was sitting in the room and shifted his gaze to Zac, dropping hints. "You can leave now. I will call you in if there's anything," Zac ordered the doctor to leave.

The doctor got up and nodded curtly at Zac before closing the door behind him. Zac turned his attention to Hendrey. "Go ahead. What happened?"

Hendrey took a few steps forward and stood by the bed. He glanced at Zac's severed hand with a frown and asked hesitantly, "Have we found the person behind this?"

The severed hand was Zac's Achilles' heel, and his expression tanked after he heard Hendrey's question. A storm was brewing in his clear blue eyes.

"What f*cking nonsense! If I knew who was behind this act, would I still be lying here?"

In his anger, he grabbed the bolster beside him and threw it at Hendrey.

His sudden action jerked the IV drip and caused a backflow of blood. Pain arose from the needle inserted in his hand. Helpless, he lifted his right hand and pulled out the needle using his mouth.

When the needle was pulled out, blood started trickling out from it. Zac habitually lifted his left hand to press against the wound, only to be reminded of the cruel reality of his bandaged stump.

In that instant, his expression fell, and a murderous gleam appeared in his eyes. He was burning with fury.

"Go! Look into it! You must get the person behind this! I will tear them into pieces!" His tone gradually increased until it became a roar.

Hendrey looked down, his eyes sparkling. "I think I know... the identity of the perpetrator."

"And who is that?" Zac stared at him eagerly, as though he wanted to get his hands on that scoundrel and tear them apart immediately.

"It's Matthew Kings!" Hendrey announced slowly and firmly.

Zac, who had high hopes, looked incensed now because he felt like he was fooled. "What do you mean? Are you using a dead man to fool me when you can't find the perpetrator? Do I look like an idiot to you?"

"Prince Zac, please calm down," Hendrey comforted him and added, "My guess is that Matthew Kings is still alive. The funeral at Bloomstead could have been staged."

"Staged?" Zac became interested in the theory and sat up in his bed.

"You must have noticed Veronica's bodyguard named Iron Pillar. Right?"

"Yes, he's always with her."

"Indeed. He sticks around her all the time. Although he looks different from Matthew, I suspect he must be masking his appearance."

He was struck by another thought and wondered aloud, "Prince Zac, have you seen how Veronica looked before this? When she first arrived at Bloomstead, she was always wearing makeup to confuse everyone else, including Matthew."

Zac had heard about this and came to a realization. "Are you saying that Matthew Kings faked his death and assumed another identity to sneak into the hidden clan so that he could protect her?"

"Yes." That was exactly Hendrey's assumption.

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Chapter 882 Collusion

Zac started combing through the timeline of events to recall his encounters with Iron Pillar. He thought of the night he drugged Veronica in the hotel, which was the same day someone took revenge against him.

Since he's Veronica's husband, he must have been vengeful about the fact that she was drugged. That explains his nighttime revenge. Everything fell into place.

"No wonder I always think he looks familiar. Even his eyes carry a murderous look every time he looks at me. No wonder... No wonder!"

Gripped by rage, Zac clenched his right fist, and one could see the bulging veins on the back of his right hand. Even though the blood dried up, his sudden use of strength caused some bleeding again, but it did not bother him.

"Anyone out there?" he yelled at the door. "Zac!" Hendrey immediately cut him off. "Do not act on impulse. I know you want to kill him, but you do not have evidence proving that he was the one who broke your hand. I think the best time to confront him is at the hunting ceremony."

If Zac went for Matthew's life without proving the latter's crime, Hendrey feared that would only evoke widespread opposition. After all, they were in the territory of the hidden clan, and they would never overpower the locals. Even the prince of Castron had to behave here.

"The hunting ceremony?" Zac's eyes gleamed with slyness and ruthlessness, as he made his calculations.

Hendrey realized that he had redirected Zac's attention. He added, "There's something else. On my way here, I got the news that Tiffany Larson is missing. I suspect that her disappearance has to do with Matthew Kings as well."

"What about that b*tch?" Zac loathed the woman and was merely using her because she resembled Veronica.

Additionally, back when he thought Matthew was dead, he mistakenly believed that it was Tiffany's doing. That was another reason he decided to keep her around as a rook.

To his dismay, when Tiffany joined the hidden clan, she went against Veronica in every way possible. She even secretly worked with Liam and Dominik Ledger, thinking that Zac was in the dark.

"Since she lost her hearing from Veronica's slap, I gave her time to rest and recover. I didn't know she would go missing last night." Hendrey stole a glance at Zac and attempted to read his mind through his expression.

After confirming that Zac did not dwell on the matter, he went on, "Her existence must have posed a great danger to Veronica. I bet there is a slim chance that Tiffany would come out of this unharmed. I've sent some men to investigate, but there is still no news. What do you think? Should we send people to save..."

"Forget about her. Call Xavier here. I want to discuss the hunting ceremony with him," Zac cut Hendrey off because he had no interest in saving Tiffany's life. His entire focus was on taking his revenge.

“Xavier?” Hendrey seemed troubled. He stammered, not knowing what to say, “Well...”

Zac had vowed to kill Xavier last night but decided to work with him again today. Would Xavier even agree to this? Hendrey thought that Zac must have gone mad.

“I misunderstood him yesterday, which I will apologize for. Still, you have to understand the depth of the vendetta between him and Matthew. He will surely work with me,” Zac sounded extremely confident in himself.

Hendrey had a gleam in his eyes, and he directed a loaded look at Zac. “Sure, I’ll give him a call now.”

After a short hesitation, he went ahead and dialed Xavier’s number. Deep down, he knew that Xavier would work with Zac after having his family torn apart by Matthew and suffering from humiliation. Xavier would never let this pass.

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Chapter 883 His New Appearance

At Mountainside Gardens, Veronica went to the study to continue learning after breakfast. Soon, Matthew joined her. She looked up at him and frowned. “You... Crayson and the others are coming back soon. Would it be bad to show up like this in front of them?”

Last night, Matthew had taken off the makeup. Just now, Veronica thought that he was taking a long time to put on his makeup, but she was shocked to see him showing up without his mask.

“Hendrey found out my identity at the entrance of One Piece Restaurant last night. What’s the point of hiding the truth?” He was dressed in a black suit, his hair slick and shiny. He was back to the cold but handsome man from before, and she was slightly bewitched by his appearance.

“True.” She walked to him, held his hands, and scanned him from head to toe. “You look better and cooler as you.” Ever since joining the hidden clan, Matthew had been going around as Iron Pillar, an awkward sight she was not used to.

“Is it so?” He withdrew his hand and circled an arm around her waist. Then, he leaned over and gave her a peck on the forehead and the lips.

The unannounced intimacy made her blush. Suddenly, a thought came into her mind, and she pushed him away. “Since Hendrey knows your identity now, he will surely inform Zac. Zac would know that it was you who cut his hand off. But why hasn’t he come for you?”

Knowing how vindictive Zac was, she wondered why he had not made any move after having his hand severed.

“I got it now...” she blurted out her thoughts without waiting for his reply, “It’s the hunting ceremony! He must be waiting to attack you at the ceremony without anyone knowing! Even if he kills you in the public eye, he could blame it on the event itself. Once you sign the waiver for death, you leave your safety in the hands of God.”

Her bright face looked grim and clouded with worries. He smiled at her. “I should not call myself his opponent if I was that weak.”

“But he has the backing of the entire Castron!”

“I will not kill him. Do not worry.” He held her hand. “Let’s go to your lessons.” He changed the topic of the conversation to ease her worries.

Veronica spent the entire day learning with him on the second floor. At 6.00PM, Crayson, Mateo, and Destiny finally showed up in the backyard looking exhausted.

She had no idea how long it would take for them to practice the memory seal, a secret skill of the hidden clan. However, she did not ask them.

When she went to the first floor with Matthew, the three of them, along with Madam Dorothy and the new cook, all looked astonished.

Crayson and Destiny gave no comments on Matthew’s bold move of showing his real face. On the contrary, Mateo rolled his eyes at Matthew. “You liar!”

After that, he headed for his bedroom, apparently not in the mood for dinner.

Veronica exchanged looks with Matthew, but both were silent.

“Crayson, where did you all go today?” She changed the topic of the conversation. “I did not see you around throughout the day.”

Despite their curiosity about Matthew’s new appearance, the maid and the cook were too timid to ask questions. They retreated to the kitchen to have their meals.

The rest went to the dining hall. Looking spent, Crayson still put on a cheery face and explained, “We went to see Madam Hayley.”

“Yes, that’s right. We had a discussion on the hunting ceremony,” Destiny chimed in.

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"I see." Veronica smiled subtly. "So, what do I need to do during the hunting ceremony?" "Although we will arrange people to go with you, Matthew had still best become 'Iron Pillar' again and accompany you." Crayson ate his porridge while stating this to Matthew.

"No problem." Nodding, Matthew regained his usual cold demeanor. Then, they started to discuss the hunting ceremony. At the same time in One Piece Restaurant, Skyler had been playing games with Shirley for two days, which nearly drove them mad.

Thankfully, Skyler requested Matthew a capable makeup artist to help them apply makeup and change into the Hidden Clan's garments. Then, they left the restaurant to explore the bustling city center.

Due to the two not being able to speak the local language, they brought along some people. "Where should we go?"

Shirley held Skyler's hand and walked out of the restaurant before looking around, not sure which direction they should walk in.

After they became a couple, they naturally got closer. Skyler replied gently, "I wanted to bring you to church to pray, didn't I? Let's go then. This is a nice chance."

Due to their identities, it was a hassle for them to go outside, hence the delay until now. "Okay." Nodding, Shirley smiled sweetly to a young man that followed them. "Could we trouble you to bring us to the nearest church, Lazlo?"

The man called Lazlo had very fair skin and was skinny, making him look more like a woman. Nodding, he replied, "Let's drive there."

He then pointed at the car situated in the parking lot before walking over with Skyler and Shirley following behind him.

Closing in on Shirley's ear, Skyler whispered, "Lazlo? You sure are close to him, aren't you?"

"What do you mean? He's helping us, so I just wanted to be nice to him." Shirley thought that Skyler was being childish.

After the two got in the car, Skyler seemed to not like Lazlo, as he pretty much ignored him. Meanwhile, Shirley got along quite well with him.

Since Lazlo knew both the common and local languages, there was no barrier between their conversation. As the two were chatting along merrily, Skyler, with a solemn expression, asked, "Lazlo, do you have a girlfriend?"

"I don't. And I'm worrying about that," Lazlo replied while looking at Skyler through the rearview mirror. The gossip inside Shirley awoke. "What? Lazlo, you're so handsome, and yet you still don't have a significant other?"

"I just haven't met someone suitable," he stated. Suddenly, Skyler hugged Shirley's waist and kissed her on the cheek without any premonition to assert his dominance.

The sudden intimacy made Shirley glare at him as she blushed slightly.

She blushed even harder upon realizing that Lazlo was looking at them through the rearview mirror. "Please don't mind him, Lazlo, Skyler was being..."

"Ky, you mean."

Skyler corrected him.

He wanted Shirley to call him by his nickname in front of Lazlo.

"Eh?"

Stunned, Shirley looked silently at Skyler, sensing the jealousy that practically oozed out of his eyes.

Not able to hold it in, she laughed and nodded. "Okay, Ky."

"Again?"

Skyler seemed to enjoy her calling him by his nickname very much.

"Alright, stop this."

"No!"

"Alright. Ky, Ky, Ky! Is that enough?" Shirley did not think that her boyfriend was actually this childish.

Smiling, Lazlo commented, "Hahaha, you two sure are affectionate."

"Of course."

Nodding, Skyler had a hint of being proud in his words.

After around twenty minutes, they arrived at a church.

Standing outside it, the two saw the plaque titled 'Sage Church' hanging above the entrance.

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Chapter 885 Abundance of Excess

It was a very visually impressive church with golden roof tiles, red walls, and sculpted pillars, making it look very imposing. As the two walked up the steps hand in hand, they could hear the tolls of the bell and the chanting of the priests.

Inside the church, they offered donation money before lighting incense and praying to God. Then, Skyler went to the priest and used a pleading gaze to look at Lazlo. "Could you ask how we can get a talisman for safety?"

He wanted to get a talisman of safety for Shirley. Since he thought that she was timid, with the talisman, she might unearth newfound bravery while keeping herself safe.

Lazlo then exchanged a few words with the priest before stating to Skyler, "You just have to make a small donation, kneel before God, and offer your prayers for safety. It's that simple."

He then added, "The talismans here have all proven to be quite efficacious."

"Easy." Skyler then let go of Shirley's hand before going to the offering table and inserted quite the sum inside the box. Then, he lit some more candles before placing them on the provided votive candle stands.

The priest then went over with a bowl of water in his hand. After dipping his finger in the bowl, he sprinkled Shirley with it before he passed her a red talisman.

"Thank you."

Shirley took the talisman, bowing courteously to the priest while Lazlo helped Shirley translate her words.

"Let me help you wear it."

Skyler looked at the locket-shaped talisman. The talisman had flowers engraved on it, making it look elegant and not gaudy at all.

He then walked behind her and helped her to wear it on her neck.

Seeing his actions, Shirley could not help but feel a bit moved.

"Alright. With this on, all the ghosts and supernatural beings will never bother you again. You won't have to be afraid anymore," stated Skyler with a smile.

Even though the talisman did not really have any effects, the placebo effect it had was still somewhat useful.

Touching the talisman on her neck, Shirley smiled and did not say anything.

“Hahaha...” Lazlo suddenly laughed and reminded them. “This talisman has something inside. Open it. It’s a piece of jade.”

“Really?”

Skyler was skeptical.

Standing in front of Shirley, he put his hand inside the talisman pouch only to find something inside.

After taking it out, they found a rectangular white piece of jade inside with scriptures inscribed on it.

The thumb-sized jade had golden scriptures etched on it, although it looked more like it was for decorative purposes, which made it seem very elegant.

Exchanging glances, the two laughed.

“We sure are silly.” Shirley covered her mouth and laughed.

“What do you mean? It’s our first time, so it’s natural that we don’t know about this. It’s nothing to be shameful about.”

Only after this did Skyler think of the sheer amount of gold, diamond, and precious stone mines the Hidden Clan had, which made the price of such minerals low, meaning that just about everyone here could afford it.

No wonder Zac and the others have been eyeing this place.

He looked at the white jade on Shirley’s neck, thinking that this would go for at least 15 thousand in the country, yet it was so cheap here.

As expected, without comparisons, people would not realize the stark precipice in price difference.

Then, the trio walked around in the church and only returned reluctantly to the restaurant after realizing that it was 9.00PM.

Entering the room, Shirley closed the door only to have Skyler hug and kiss her after she turned around.

“Urg... Skyler, what are you doing?” asked Shirley.

“Could you stay away from Lazlo in the future?”

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Chapter 886 Venomous Insects

Skyler bit her lips as a punishment, and Shirley drew a sharp breath in pain. She elucidated, “Lazlo and I are friends. He’s been nice to me at One Piece Restaurant.”

“Excuses!” He pinned her against the door and silenced her with a kiss, not wanting to hear her explanations.

They had been so engrossed in the intimate moment that their body temperature rose. Suddenly—

Knock. Knock. Knock.

Someone knocked on the door to the living room. The duo, who were immersed in the kiss, opened their eyes and stared at each other. Her face flushed red from the embarrassment. She shoved him away before wiping her lips. “W-Who is it?”

“It’s me.” Veronica’s voice resounded beyond the door.

Almost instantly, Shirley’s cheeks turned crimson like a cooked shrimp. She glared at Skyler and adjusted her clothes before opening the door. “Roni, President Kings. W-Why are you dressed like before?”

Matthew hummed in response without further explanation. Meanwhile, Veronica noticed the red tinge on Shirley’s cheeks and those swollen lips from all the kissing. “Matt, I told you not to come right now. Look? We’ve ruined their moment.” Veronica blamed Matthew.

Shirley covered her face at Veronica’s teasing. “Gosh, Roni! Cut it out!”

At the same time, Skyler seated himself before a table. “Roni, say another word and Shir’s gonna dig up a hole to bury herself.”

“Fine, fine, fine. I’ll stop.” Veronica chuckled and wrapped an arm around Shirley’s neck. “Don’t worry. We understand.”

While they were conversing, Matthew already took a seat next to Skyler. Veronica seized the chance to hand over something to Shirley, whispering, “Here. You might need these pills.”

"What is it?" asked Shirley in an undertone.

"Contraceptive pills." Veronica lowered her voice. "It's enough for two weeks. It won't harm your body, but it's all right if you don't wanna take it."

"Aww, Roni, you're the best!" A touched Shirley hugged Veronica.

"What are you guys talking about?" Skyler took a sip of water and raised his gaze onto them.

"Secret." Humming proudly, Shirley stuffed the pills into her pocket before holding Veronica's hand. "Come to my room, Roni. I wanna talk to you."

"Sure." Veronica followed along, knowing that the men had something to talk over.

Matthew's expression became serious now that there were only the two of them. "Zac found out who I am. He's gonna target us during the hunting ceremony for sure. So, you must join us."

It would be safer to have a doctor along on the trip.

"I don't mind, but can I?" Skyler was quite worried.

"Leave that to me." Matthew's brows furrowed as he pondered for a moment. "Remember the underground chamber at Kings Residence?"

"Yeah, why?"

"Roni inhaled something back then. It's colorless and tasteless. She had an awful headache, but nothing was wrong with her after that. I haven't been able to know what it is. I'm kinda worried."

He thought he could get to the bottom of it after coming to the hidden clan, but there were no new findings as of today.

He added, "But I suspect it's a venomous insect from the hidden clan. The problem is, not many people from the clan have seen it before. It's difficult to come to a conclusion."

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Chapter 887 Crayson's Preparations

"It seems like things are scarier than we thought." Skyler could not help the worry upon sensing the solemnity of the situation. "Does Roni know about this?"

Even if Matthew had been asking Skyler to refrain from addressing Veronica as Roni, it was hard to break a habit. Still, Matthew was not a forceful one. He shook his head as his glint grew dull. "I just can't tell her."

"The investigation mustn't stop. Let's tell her after we find out the truth," Skyler suggested. Matthew saw eye to eye on that. Following that, the conversation continued around the plan for the hunting ceremony before Veronica and Matthew left.

Although the hunting ceremony was held twice annually, the ceremony this time round caught up with the 10th anniversary. In addition to the accession day of the head of the clan three days thereafter, this year's hunting ceremony would be an exceptionally grandiose one.

Matthew followed Crayson's order by putting on makeup, which perfectly covered his real face. Matthew and Veronica put on the clan's evening wear that Crayson prepared.

After dressing up, the couple headed downstairs to have their meal. Solemnity inflated in the air as they filled their stomach in silence.

Only after everyone finished their food did Crayson gaze at them. "Come with me. I have something to talk to you about."

The couple tailed behind him to the study room abutted the bedroom. He took out a miniature translating device. "Veronica, you might need this. It's been only a month since you started learning hidden tongue."

Veronica looked at the device before glancing at Matthew. She then nodded. "Thanks."

"And this." Crayson placed a piece of wristwatch atop the table, pointing at it. "It looks like a watch, but there is a hidden compartment instead. When danger comes, press the key on both sides and it'll shoot poison needles. There are six of them. It's to keep you safe."

The rare sight of his serious attitude made her feel grateful. "Okay."

She picked the golden watch up. It was just an ordinary watch with a blue starry-colored dial plate. No one would ever expect it to be a weapon.

"Matthew, this watch is for you. They have the same design. Put them on. Don't use it unless it's necessary," Crayson advised sternly. "Put them on right now."

His sharp gaze watched them. The moment they wore the gadgets around their wrists, an ambiguous glint flashed across his eyes.

"And these two boxes of pills." He set down a thumbnail-sized box on the table. It was round and flat. "This is a secret remedy of the hidden clan. Take one capsule when you're heavily injured. It'll save you from death's door. There are five each."

He bent over, pushing the boxes to their front while repeating, "It'll save your life. Do not ever lose them."

"Thank you, Master Crayson," thanked Matthew sincerely as he kept it. No matter what the reason behind this mission was, Crayson had gone beyond it by preparing those for them.

On the other hand, a jittery Veronica held the box. In the face of unforeseen dangers in the next few days, she did not know how much chance she had.

"This too." Crayson drew out the drawer to fish out a map. "This is the map of Mount Manos and Mount Gazette. Take a picture and acquaint yourselves with the routes. There won't be any signal in these mountains due to geographic reasons. Besides, it's sketchy with all those beasts and venomous snakes. It's not an exaggeration to say that there's no safe spot in there."

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Chapter 888 Trouble Defending Yourself

Even though Crayson knew this hunting ceremony would be full of danger, he had to bite the bullet and allow Veronica to attend the event.

After all, she would have to compete for the position of head of the clan in the future. If she failed to emerge as the winner in this event, then it was likely that she would not be able to garner support from the public in the future.

With a somber expression, he sat back on the chair and heaved a sigh. "You have to win in this event!" Crayson spoke commandingly, and there was a firm look in his eyes.

At that point, Veronica furrowed her brows slightly. "What if I lose?" Bam! Just then, he banged the table angrily, and his expression darkened significantly. "You don't have a choice! You can only win!"

Veronica was startled by his sudden bang on the table. She clearly expressed displeasure on her face and remained silent.

Meanwhile, Crayson continued to instruct her on the things to watch out for before departing. Destiny and Mateo entered the car along with them too.

Mateo was the driver while Destiny took the front passenger seat. The other three took the back seat as they left in the car toward the location of the hunting ceremony.

Everyone was exceptionally silent throughout the journey.

Mateo was fuming silently at the others because of Matthew, so Mateo refused to speak to them.

Meanwhile, Destiny and Crayson maintained their silence too.

Perhaps it was because the two of them were extremely worried about the dangers they would face at the hunting ceremony, so they were preoccupied with their thoughts. Naturally, neither of them was in the mood for idle chatter.

Veronica leaned against Matthew in the car, and they held hands openly in public. From time to time, they would turn to look at each other, and their eyes would meet, but neither of them said anything.

Three hours later, they arrived at the place where the hunting ceremony was located.

The parking lot of the chosen location was filled with SUVs; there were more than a hundred in various colors, and it felt as if they were at an automotive exhibition.

Of course, there were a large number of people who came on horse rides.

Not too far from the location was a large racecourse, and each horse was labeled with the respective numbers representing their owners. This was for the crowd to distinguish their respective racehorses.

The five of them got out of the car, and as soon as they walked out of the parking lot, they bumped into Hayley, Randy, and Lamia.

Previously, Veronica had gone to Hayley's house and bumped into Randy and the girl known as Lamia there. However, Veronica had not encountered Lamia again after that, so she nearly forgot such a person.

"Hmph!"

As soon as Randy saw Veronica, he glared at her angrily before turning on his back to run off.

Lamia immediately yelled out, "Randy, don't run! This place is quite dangerous because of its uneven terrain."

Hayley immediately instructed Lamia, "Keep close to Randy today, and don't let him run off by himself."

"Sure, Aunt Hayley." Lamia nodded and greeted Veronica and the gang before running after Randy.

“Veronica, this outfit suits you.”

Hayley studied the traditional hidden clan outfit and the silver hat distinctive to the hidden clan Veronica was wearing. The silver hat was adorned with silver tassels all over. Veronica also wore a silver necklace with an intricate design on her neck, and she looked exactly like a lady from the hidden clan.

She didn't look out of place at all, and the outfit she had on even seemed to be tailored to perfection for her; she looked stunning to the point that one couldn't even take their eyes off her.

“Yup,” Veronica replied perfunctorily and didn't bother to elaborate.

“I'll head up the mountain first.”

Mateo mentioned this to Veronica and then left immediately.

The hunting ceremony would be held over the next few days, so they also brought their luggage in the car. There were porters assigned to send their luggage to the tents on the top of the mountain.

The entire mountain was packed with people milling around here and there.

Matthew had also resumed his position as Iron Pillar, so he naturally kept a distance from Veronica.

Veronica and Matthew walked in front, Destiny walked behind them in the middle, and Crayson ended up walking behind them with Hayley.

Hayley's bodyguards trailed along behind them.

As soon as Hayley noticed that Matthew and Veronica had gone further, Hayley asked Crayson, “How far along have you planned the matter?”

The two of them spoke in a very low voice that was only audible to themselves.

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Chapter 889 Final Resting Place

“Don't worry, everything is according to plan.” Crayson kept both arms behind his back, and as he looked at Matthew's figure in the distance, he said, “He definitely won't get to leave this place alive.”

Matthew was the largest obstacle preventing Veronica from staying on with the hidden clan. Once this obstacle was removed, it would be a piece of cake to manipulate Veronica.

"Matthew's a very intelligent man and he's always on guard, so it would be quite difficult to execute the plan." Hayley was slightly worried. "Yes, naturally, I'm aware of that."

Crayson was well aware of Matthew's capabilities, so to get rid of Matthew entirely, Crayson had several plots up his sleeves to ensure that Matthew would not get to leave this place in one piece.

Hayley knew that Crayson was a conscientious man, so she knew that he was not one to exaggerate. As such, she absolutely trusted his words. After going up the mountain, they left to go to their respective tents.

The ceremony would start officially at eleven o'clock in the morning. Veronica and Matthew remained in their tent and sat there for some time. Finally, Matthew indicated with his eyes, and then they walked outside together.

They strolled along the valley and were surrounded by people from the hidden clan. Matthew walked over to stand next to Veronica with a frown on his face. "Are you afraid?"

"Yes, of course I'm afraid!"

At that moment, Veronica was engrossed in listening to the cuckoo bird chirp as she enjoyed the slight breeze. Suddenly, she said ruefully. "Well, it's death on the other side if we don't survive so I would be afraid of course."

She had too many things in life she cared about. She cared about her career in Bloomstead, her elderly parents back in her hometown, and her two children. Most importantly, she also was quite concerned about Matthew, this guy who was deeply in love with her.

"You've got me by your side. I'll do everything I can to protect you." Matthew comforted Veronica.

The two of them didn't dare to talk in the tent because they were worried that the place was bugged. Both of them had their guards up against Crayson and the others.

"Protect me? You have trouble even defending yourself, so how are you going to protect me, huh?"

Veronica turned her head slightly and exchanged a look with Matthew before smiling teasingly. He's offended Zac, so there is no way Zac would let him off the hook.

As they spoke, Matthew paused in his tracks and lifted his head slightly to indicate for Veronica to look up ahead of them. "That is where Mount Manos and Mount Gazette lie. It would definitely be great if we get to leave this place. If we don't, then that might be our final resting place."

Mount Manos and Mount Gazette were the two mountains where the hunt would be held.

However, as they looked from this distance, the two mountains appeared to be quite very far away and looked huge.

There was a thunderous expression on Veronica's exquisite face at that moment. "This is just the first challenge we face, and if we can't overcome this, then the challenges will only get tougher over time."

"No." Matthew disagreed with her statement. "This is the most dangerous place for us, and if we succeed in leaving the place, then we would have succeeded, hands down."

This place was full of dangers, and naturally, there were a lot of unpredictable circumstances too.

"Crayson mentioned before that there are a lot of wild beasts and venomous snakes on the mountain." Veronica heaved a slight sigh before asking, "Do you remember the things I told you before?"

She had told him that if it came to a point someday where only one of them could live on, he must leave without hesitation because they had two children waiting for them to get back in Bloomstead.

Veronica had mentioned that briefly, but Matthew said, "How can you be so sure that our kids are in Bloomstead? You would only be able to find out whether our kids are in Bloomstead or with the hidden clan if you remain safely by my side or walk out of this place."

Matthew seemed to be able to read her mind, and he knew exactly what she was thinking. The connection between them was miraculous.

"You're right about that."

Veronica seemed quite calm on the surface, but turbulent emotions hit her at that moment.

Both of them remained silent.

Boom. Boom. Boom. Suddenly, they heard the banging of drums from somewhere not too far from them.

It was a signal that the hunting ceremony was about to start.

Both of them turned around and headed toward the tent. As they arrived outside the tent, Crayson, Hayley, and the others were already waiting for them.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 890

Chapter 890 The Announcement of Her Identity

As soon as Hayley saw Veronica walk over, Hayley took a few steps toward Veronica and stretched out a hand affectionately before saying gently, "Take my hand, and I'll lead you there."

Today, she would announce to everyone that Veronica was her biological daughter and the future successor of the hidden clan. In fact, no one would know this, but Hayley had waited for this moment for ages, and she had looked forward to it so much.

"No, that's not necessary. I am fine going there by myself." Veronica disliked Hayley and didn't want to hold hands with the latter. Besides, Veronica had no intention of putting on a loving mother-daughter act in front of the crowd.

"Alright. Let's go then." Hayley was fine with that and didn't force Veronica. The group left together and headed toward the hunting ceremony event.

There were a lot of people in attendance at the hunting ceremony, and the venue of the event was a large, football field-sized stadium that had been manually leveled.

The hunting ceremony was an annual event, so the stadium was well-equipped.

There was an empty patch in the middle of the stadium with tables and chairs arranged all around. There was also a reinforced parasol on each table which served as a sunshade and could also shelter the people from the rain.

Meanwhile, on top of the stage were the Ledger Clan, followed by senior officials of the hidden clan, distinguished families, and various important businessmen taking their spots on stage according to their ranks.

There was a large screen behind the stage, and everything on the stage was projected onto the screen.

The entire event felt like a sports competition.

During this event, Tanya would announce Veronica's identity to the crowd, so Hayley and Veronica were also given the rare opportunity to take a seat on the stage.

As the crowd entered the venue, there was some staff assigned to lead them to their seats. Hayley and Veronica were led on stage and took their seats next to Liam.

Tanya was seated in the best spot on stage, with her children Eleanor and Dominik on both sides of her. There were also a few princes and princesses that Veronica hadn't seen before. Finally, Liam was at the end of the line with Veronica, Hayley, and Randy by his side.

"Psst."

As soon as Veronica took her seat, Liam whistled at her to attract her attention. He seemed very keen to make his presence known to her.

"It's been quite a while since we last met." Liam winked at her with a smile as he spoke.

"Yes, it's been quite some time indeed. I think it's been barely seventy-two hours." Veronica nodded and replied solemnly.

"Hahaha! You're quite right about that. It's been seventy-two hours since we last saw each other, and I miss you so badly," Liam jested.

Matthew was Iron Pillar here, so he followed Crayson, Destiny, and Mateo to take a seat in the middle section to the left of the stage.

The right side of the stage was closest to the stage, so Zac, Hendrey, and Xavier took their seats there, followed by Crayson, Matthew, and the rest of the important businessmen from the hidden clan.

On the left side of the stage were the senior officials of the hidden clan, the distinguished families, and their family members.

Subsequently, after a few rounds of the bang of drums going off, the hunting ceremony officially started.

One of the hosts went on stage to say a few words, and Tanya was the next one to give a speech.

She gave a long-winded official speech that went on endlessly.

Fortunately, the weather was great today, and there was a slight breeze during this cloudy day. The sun was not scorching hot, and the weather was refreshing.

The unique area the hidden clan was found was quite cooling, and even though the sun was shining brightly, the temperature would never exceed twenty-six degrees.

Just then, Veronica was bored out of her mind, but suddenly, Tanya mentioned her name.

Instantly, there was a round of applause as the crowd clapped excitedly.

Amongst the excited claps, Veronica somehow could hear the crowd whisper amongst themselves.

Subsequently, Veronica saw Hayley stand up and shoot her a significant look.

At that point, Veronica stood up together with Randy, who was next to Hayley.

Hayley took the microphone and made the introductions, "I would like to extend my gratitude to the head of the clan for the warm invitation today and that's why I'm able to be in attendance at this year's hunting ceremony with my daughter, Veronica, and Randy."

The event gathered a multitude of people, so there were speakers set up in the venue. As such, even though Hayley had a soft-spoken voice, her words were clearly audible and rang out throughout the entire stadium.

Just then, as soon as her words hit, the crowd erupted into chaos.