

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 901

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 901-Matthew, who was walking up ahead, stopped when he heard the sounds.

He turned around and saw Eleanor stumbling down the slope.

She rolled five or six times before her massive bag blocked her from rolling any further.

“Aah! T-That was scary!”

Eleanor remained on the ground as she looked up at the haughty man standing further up. He had his arms crossed as he surveyed her with an indifferent expression.

She stretched her pale arm out and waved at him. “It hurts so much, Master. I can’t get up. Come and help me.”

“You can still scream and move just fine, so I don’t think there’s anything wrong with you.”

He then checked his watch. “I’m giving you one minute to come back up here, or I’m leaving without you.”

Matthew had no patience for any woman besides Veronica.

His response nearly made Eleanor forget that she was trying to put on a pitiful act. She almost jumped to her feet at once.

However, to make her act seem more believable, she did her best to plead, “Oh, no! Master, my ankle... My ankle got twisted! It really hurts. Can you come down and help me up?”

“You have 40 seconds left. Are you sure you’re not coming?”

Matthew didn’t move at all. He had no intention of helping her.

“My ankle hurts so badly... Boohoo, you’re too heartless, Master...” Eleanor cried in anger and grievance.

How can there be a man who doesn’t fall in love with me?! How despicable!

“If you don’t wish to leave, then go right ahead and stay there. It’ll save me a lot of trouble if you die.” Matthew did not have the patience to stick around and wait for her.

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and carried on walking.

He didn't even hesitate or turn back to check on her.

He walked away without a care in the world.

Eleanor was speechless. "H-Hey! Master! Master! Don't go. Wait for me!"

She scrambled off the ground and kicked the boulder by her feet, but she'd done it with so much force that she ended up spraining her ankle for real.

"Ouch! It hurts so bad!"

Eleanor was in so much pain that she had to grit her teeth and stand on one foot as she gently rocked the other in the air.

Though Matthew heard her cries, he assumed she was simply putting on an act, so he didn't stop walking or slow down either.

"Wait for me—ouch! Wait for me..."

Eleanor was filled with indescribable anger, but she hobbled after Matthew anyway.

"Matthew Kings, you b*stard!" she screamed after him. "You better not end up in my hands. I'm warning you; if you ever lose to me, I'll make you my plaything and lock you up, and then I'll ignore you for the rest of your life so that you know what it's like to be ignored by me. I'll let you know what it means to pine for me... Ouch! Ugh, my ankle is killing me!"

The man in the distance finally realized she wasn't lying this time, and even though he didn't turn around, he did slow down his pace.

"That day won't come!" he replied.

"Hmph! I've never failed to get the man I want." Eleanor sped up to chase Matthew down. She was infuriated by him.

The two carried on their journey.

Both mountains were huge. Mount Manos, which was in front of them, had blocked Mount Gazette from view.

It would take around two days to cross both mountains and even longer to get to the peak of Mount Gazette.

Time was running out, and Matthew couldn't afford to waste any of it.

Not only did he have to find Veronica, but he even had to help her win the top spot, so he had a lot on his shoulders.

"I'm so thirsty, Master. I ran out of water. Do you still have any?" Eleanor was like a spoiled princess, pouting coquettishly with Matthew all she wanted.

He was irritated by her constant chatter, so he turned around to eye her.

He was about to reject her, but after seeing how pale and sweaty she was, he passed his bottle to her. "Take it."

She thirstily took a mouthful before waving the bottle in the air and giggling. "Master, does this count as an indirect kiss between us?"

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 902

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 902-Matthew's brows creased as he threw her a displeased glare before snatching the bottle back from her. He stuffed it back into his bag. "You won't die if you stop talking."

Eleanor had alabaster skin and prominent features. Her soulful eyes, bright red lips, and ebony hair tied up in a bun made her look both adorable and alluring at the same time.

Her beauty could be compared to that of Aphrodite.

Thus, she was confident that she could get any man she wanted.

She was indeed gorgeous, and few could withstand her wiles.

Her elusive smile, graceful manner, and bewitching gaze tugged on the heartstring of men.

However, no matter how beautiful she was, Matthew would never be attracted to her.

"I'm so tired, Master. Can't we take a rest?"

She grumbled, "It's been four hours since we started walking this morning. I'm hungry! Can't we rest for a while? There's a saying in Bloomstead, right? Something about not working your mule to the bone, or you might work them to death. Literally."

All along, Matthew had been feeling uneasy because he was worried about Veronica, but he couldn't resist chuckling at Eleanor's comment.

"Does your mother know you're a mule?" he quipped in a rare display of being in a good mood.

What mule? The saying is about a donkey. How did she turn it into a mule?

"Are you insulting me?! Hmph! My mother will cut your head off if she finds out!" Eleanor was genuinely exhausted.

She sprained her ankle earlier, but it was all better now and didn't even hurt anymore, but she was still tired.

They'd been walking uphill the whole time, and she'd used up too much energy.

All she ate this morning was a few wild fruits, which weren't enough to make up for the taxing journey thus far.

She grabbed Matthew by the wrist. "Let's rest, Master. Please? Can we just rest for a while?"

His footsteps came to a halt when he felt her hand latching onto him. His expression soured at once.

He shot Eleanor a frosty glare. "Let go."

It was just two words, but his tone was harsh and formidable. Even his gaze was enough to make Eleanor feel a little terrified.

"Why're you being so fierce?" She pouted. "All I did was hold your hand. It's not like you'd lose a finger."

Even though she grumbled, she acquiesced and let go.

However, she also rolled her eyes and huffed, "Hah! I wonder how a man like you made Veronica fall in love with you."

Truth be told, Eleanor was envious of Veronica.

She envied Veronica for being the sole beneficiary of Matthew's love.

When Eleanor first saw Matthew, she was taken by his looks, but now, she was completely bewitched by his cold and aloof side that seemed so charming to her. Her desire to make him submit to her intensified. It filled every crevice of her mind and body. She couldn't control the feeling.

"We can take a short rest over there."

Matthew pointed at the stream just up ahead of them. The trickling sound of water was music to the ears.

Eleanor's eyes lit up at once. She scampered over right away and got down to drink some water before washing her face.

After sitting down on a rock and resting for a while, she finally regained her strength.

She looked up at the mountain, but her eyes were drawn to a knobby tree. One of the branches was right behind Matthew.

Meanwhile, Matthew had retrieved a map from somewhere and was studying it carefully.

Eleanor's brows twitched as she slowly walked over to him.

"Watch out!"

She threw herself at him and slapped the branch behind him before tossing out a green snake.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 903

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 903- **Resorting to This**

Matthew looked up when he heard Eleanor's shriek, and he immediately saw the green snake on the ground.

"Ouch..."

Eleanor was clutching her right hand with her left. Her brows were scrunched up in pain.

"A knife! Give me a knife! The snake bit me."

The green snake struggled on the ground for a bit before slithering away into the bushes.

It was a snake with a triangular-shaped head, and the brighter its color was, the more poisonous it was.

Matthew tensed up. He jumped to his feet and brought a blade over to Eleanor. "It's a venomous snake. Do you have an antidote?"

"That's a septella snake, the most venomous kind in the hidden clan. It..."

She bit her lip and didn't continue speaking. Instead, she sucked out a few mouthfuls of blood from her wrist and spat all of it out on the ground.

Matthew swiftly filled a bottle with water. "Rinse your mouth. Don't do that to get the blood out. It's too slow!"

Eleanor hesitated for a moment. She looked at him with a complicated gaze before slowly taking a gulp of the water and rinsing her mouth.

Matthew eyed the bite mark on her wrist with a frown. "Why did you want to save me?"

While speaking, he dragged her over to a rock before crouching next to her with a blade in hand. "It's going to hurt, so bear with it."

Eleanor gritted her teeth and took a deep breath. "Go ahead."

She began formulating the plan when she saw the snake this morning.

Initially, she figured she wouldn't have to take such a risk as long as she managed to make Matthew's heart stir even the slightest bit for her.

Unfortunately for her, the man was loyal to Veronica, and no matter how she flirted with him, he didn't budge at all.

Eleanor had no choice but to resort to this crude trickery.

She'd gone all out just to get his attention.

Matthew swiftly rolled up her sleeve and wrapped a bandage tightly around her arm to stop the blood from flowing.

"Ouch! It hurts..."

He'd wrapped the tourniquet so tightly that Eleanor frowned in pain.

"It has to be tight, or else your life will be in danger if the venom spreads across the rest of your body." Matthew's expression was grim as he moved decisively.

The sunlight filtered through the leaves and fell on him, giving him a soft glow that made him look even more handsome.

Some said that a man looked most handsome when he was focused on something.

Although the man in front of Eleanor had a disguise on to make him look uglier, her head was filled with the pictures she saw of his cold, handsome face.

She'd fallen completely head over heels after seeing his true visage in the bathroom when he took off his disguise the other day.

As a princess of the hidden clan, she'd bedded more men than she could count. She could get any man she wanted just by fluttering her eyelashes at him.

Matthew was the only exception.

This man with a wife and kids had a heart of stone that made her crack her skull as she tried to find ways to seduce him.

"If I die, it'd be exactly what you want, isn't it—aah! It hurts..."

While Eleanor was talking, Matthew took the blade and cut it into her wrist.

He cut a cross decisively, and before Eleanor could even react, the wound was completely open.

Blood gushed out at once.

Matthew held her bleeding hand and brought her over to the stream. "Come and wash it."

Perhaps the venom had been a little stronger than expected. Eleanor was beginning to feel a little faint.

As they walked, she leaned her entire body against Matthew. When her wrist made contact with the cool water, the pain seemed to spread all over her body. She clenched her jaw. Her body was trembling.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 904

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 904-Envenomed

"I don't mind if you die, but we're on the same team right now, and I won't be able to leave this mountain if you die!"

From the moment Matthew was put on the same team as Eleanor, not only did he have to lug around additional deadweight, but he even had the added responsibility of protecting her.

He didn't know whether it was a wily setup on Tanya's part because she had found out who he was, or it had been Eleanor's decision instead.

Either way, Eleanor couldn't die here!

Eleanor leaned against his shoulder. Although the pain was torturous, all she could think about was Matthew.

She'd craved to be this close to him for so long now.

She soaked her hand in the water and dyed a patch of her hand red.

The red water that meandered down the stream was particularly eye-catching in the sun.

"Master, tell me. Am I... going to die here?"

Her mind was getting a little hazy, though she didn't know whether it was from her blood loss or the venom had been simply too powerful.

She felt so dizzy that she cuddled up against Matthew.

Matthew nearly shoved her away at once, but after recalling the fact that she had saved him, he managed to resist.

He sat down on a rock while Eleanor remained pressed up against his chest. Her hand was still soaking in the stream.

She opened her eyes and stared at the face near hers. Her heart was pounding, and a smile crept onto her face.

"I hear Veronica... calling you... Matt. Can I... do that too?"

Envy.

The woman who'd gotten everything she wanted her whole life was filled with envy over another woman.

She envied Veronica for getting what she couldn't have.

For the first time, Eleanor understood what it meant to have feelings for someone and to love someone!

Similarly, Matthew's appearance made her believe that there was such a thing as love at first sight after all.

"Shut up!" Matthew growled in irritation.

"How... can you be so heartless..."

Eleanor raised her uninjured arm and stroked his face with her pale fingers. "Master, if I... give Veronica the position as the head of the clan, will you... let me have a future with you?"

Matthew was holding her injured hand in the water with one hand to make sure the venom got washed out while he used the other hand to hold her body steady.

If he let go, she would fall to the ground, which was covered in sharp pebbles.

However, knowing he owed her his life, he had to quell his fury. "Take your hand away!"

"I don't want to."

She shook her head weakly.

"Let's see if I won't cut open your aorta if you don't remove your hand now," Matthew threatened.

Eleanor still had a faint smile on her face. "I don't believe you'd do that, but..." She sighed feebly. "I'm really not interested in being the head of the clan, but I'm not the one who can decide. I'm... so exhausted. Master, did you know... that in the entire palace... I'm the one who wants to escape from that place the most."

She was disillusioned by the schemes and all the fighting; it gave her nothing but exhaustion. She couldn't find a purpose in life.

Eleanor liked the vast and borderless world. She liked how it felt to be free. She wanted a carefree life without any restrictions.

"You just can't stop talking, huh?!"

Although Matthew felt a slight tinge of sympathy when he heard what she said, he immediately drove out that feeling.

He figured that the venom should have been cleared from her body by now, so he took her hand out of the stream and put her flat on the ground before bandaging her wrist.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 905

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 905-"Can you move me... to a sheltered spot? There's nothing but rocks here. It hurts." Eleanor turned to Matthew with a frail expression.

The fact that he'd shown her genuine concern made her feel that everything had been worth it.

Matthew was exasperated, but once he was done with her bandage, he picked her up and walked over to the grassy area beneath a tree before setting her down on the ground.

He checked his watch—it was already 2.00PM.

It'd been nearly a day since he lost contact with Veronica, and his heart was incredibly uneasy.

"It's getting late. I'm leaving. You can stay here by yourself," Matthew said to Eleanor.

"No! If you leave, then w-what about me?"

Eleanor was a little miffed. "I just saved you! How can you abandon me?"

"Since your mother let you up the mountain, she would've sent people to secretly protect you. Don't worry; you won't die here." Matthew had already considered this.

"But there's always a possibility. What if Hayley Elrod's people came over to kill me? W-What'll happen to me?" Eleanor cried out as she lay limp on the ground with an ashen face.

She had a point, but all Matthew could think about right now was Veronica. He had to find her.

After hesitating for a moment, he took off his watch and passed it to Eleanor. "There are six poisoned needles in this watch. If anyone comes close, all you need to do is press down on this button, and you'll fire the poisoned needle. You can use this to keep yourself safe."

Crayson gave him this watch before he set off yesterday.

Matthew pointed at the watch and explained, "Keep the button to adjust the time facing you. When you need to fire the poisoned needle, clench your fist and bend your wrist just a little. Make sure the opening is pointing at the enemy."

To make it convenient when the need to fire the needle arose, the button to do so was situated on the inner side of the watch so it'd be facing the arm when worn.

These were the instructions Crayson emphasized when he gave the watch to Matthew.

"Since you're injured, don't put it on. Just keep it in your hand." Matthew stuffed the watch into Eleanor's hand. "I'm leaving."

He got up to leave.

Eleanor never would've expected him to be this heartless.

She was so aggravated that she bit her lip and pointed the opening of the watch at herself. "Y-You can't leave, Master. If you leave now, I'll... I'll press this button!"

Matthew came to a grinding halt. He whipped his head around and looked at her. "Have you gone mad?"

"I'm not mad. I'm... I'm just scared. C-Can't you stay here with me?"

"No one here will dare to kill you, but Roni is in a lot of danger. I have to save her!"

Veronica was the only one he cared about.

After everything Eleanor had put herself through with her scheming and pity ploys, she felt so aggrieved at the fact that he refused to show even the slightest bit of empathy for her even though she'd sacrificed so much. "I don't care! If you... even take a single step further, I-I will die right here in front of you!"

Just as Matthew said, if she died here, he wouldn't be able to leave this mountain alive.

Neither could Veronica!

"You're too stubborn."

Matthew—someone who didn't have an ounce of consideration for other women—turned around and walked off.

He was certain that no one would dare to kill Eleanor, and he'd only given her the watch to let her feel more assured of her safety instead of being nervous and scared about staying there alone.

Naturally, Matthew thought that Eleanor wouldn't hurt herself.

"Matthew Kings, you... you are so heartless!"

Eleanor propped her head against the tree trunk, and when she saw Matthew walking off without any hesitation, she raised her hand and pointed the watch at herself.

She didn't want to die, so she pointed the opening at her shoulder before pressing down on the button...

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 906

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 906-A single needle shot out with an almost undetectable sound.

Eleanor was lying under the shade of the tree, whereas Matthew had taken a few steps and was out in the sun.

Just as she waited for the needle to strike her, she noticed a tiny sliver of silver against the sunlight.

Amid her startlement, Matthew froze.

"W-What's going on?"

Eleanor was in a daze. Her weak body managed to shoot up straight.

She bent down to look at the watch in her hand before staring at Matthew. She shook her head and exclaimed, "No! No! I... I had it pointed at myself!"

Matthew felt a stinging pain in his back. He turned around in disbelief and walked over to Eleanor.

"It wasn't me! I really pointed it at myself! I swear!"

Eleanor panicked; she never thought this would happen.

The poison hadn't fully taken effect yet. Matthew felt his body growing numb, but he had enough control over his limbs to bend down and snatch the watch from Eleanor's hand.

He studied the watch carefully. Then, he aimed the opening to his left and the button to his right before pressing down on it.

A needle shot out.

However, it was fired from a tiny hole beside the button.

It was the hole to eject the SIM card tray!

Matthew narrowed his eyes. His expression was stormy as a menacing aura seemed to emanate from him.

Eleanor could see his hand trembling as he gripped the watch, and at the very next second, he crashed onto the ground.

"Master? Matthew? Master! W-What's happening to you?"

The sudden turn of events horrified Eleanor.

It'd only been less than a minute since she fired the needle, and Matthew was already lying unconscious on the ground.

The poison took effect in a shockingly short amount of time.

Eleanor panicked. She immediately dug out a special whistle from her bag and blew with all her might.

It let out a bird call that sounded perfectly natural in the environment.

At the same time, she took out a signal flare and used it at once.

It let out red smoke that clung in the air for quite some time.

Three minutes later, she fired off another signal flare.

Five minutes later, a helicopter came buzzing over the peak of the mountain. The trees rustled heavily from the wind it stirred up.

After confirming the location, the helicopter hovered in the air and let down the ladder.

The men came down from the helicopter and took both Matthew and Eleanor away.

Meanwhile, Veronica, who was a few miles up the mountain, saw the whole thing.

As she was standing on the mountainside, she could see everything that was happening in the distance.

However, it was too far to see who had gotten into the helicopter. All she saw was the helicopter flying over and flying back off in just two minutes.

Nevertheless...

"Could it be Eleanor?" Veronica pondered. "If it wasn't her, then it's most likely the eldest prince, Dominik."

Even though everyone had to publicly sign a death waiver, the hidden clan royalty did have some special perks.

"I suppose someone's life is at risk. Otherwise, they wouldn't openly use the helicopter under these circumstances," Xavier deduced as he stood beside Veronica.

Veronica nodded. "I think so, too."

She couldn't think of any other reason that would explain it.

As she let out a deep sigh, she looked around and thought to herself, Where on earth is Matthew? How much longer will it take to find him?

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 907

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 907-"Why are you sighing? You look just as dejected as you did when I saw you at Mount Chillad," Xavier teased.

Veronica was standing under a towering tree, looking at the river further down the mountain. Memories of everything that happened back at Mount Chillad the last time resurfaced.

"Back then?" She chuckled. "I wasn't just dejected. I was also pretty pathetic."

Now that she thought about it, it had been two years since then.

“Hah. You were with Matthew, but he didn’t even keep you safe.” Xavier scoffed as he crossed his arms and stared out into the distance.

He knew Veronica liked Matthew, but he couldn’t accept the fact that Matthew didn’t do a good job protecting her.

“He can’t be blamed for what happened at Mount Chillad.”

Veronica wanted to stand up for Matthew, so she explained, “At the time, I—”

As she spoke, she spotted Nelson limping over with a few fruits in hand.

His silhouette matched perfectly with the one that popped up in her mind.

Veronica felt her head buzz.

She turned a little pale as her hair stood on end, and chills ran down her spine.

That’s him! It’s that guy!

She finally realized why Nelson looked a little familiar to her. All this time, she couldn’t recall where she’d seen him before.

After carefully searching her memory, she came to a revelation. Isn’t he that man from Dawnpol Village back at Mount Chillad two years ago? The one who had half his face covered in a mask and walked with a limp?

However, he’d merely pretended to have a limp back then, but his limp was real this time.

If Veronica was right, his leg was indeed permanently injured after she fired a bullet into it back then.

And if I’m right about this, does it mean... Tanya knew about my true identity two years ago and sent someone to assassinate me but had to give up because the plot failed? Or was it someone secretly protecting me?

The thought terrified Veronica.

In just a few moments, her forehead was covered in sweat.

“Roni? What’s going on?”

Xavier found that Veronica was staring unblinkingly at Nelson, so he shoved her lightly.

Veronica immediately snapped out of her reverie and withdrew her gaze. "Oh. It's nothing."

Xavier didn't believe her. He glanced thoughtfully at the three people over there.

"Come. Let's all eat something."

Nelson came over and passed the fruits to Veronica and Xavier. His piercing gaze flickered over Veronica.

It was probably because she'd stared at him a little too long earlier.

"I'm... not hungry."

She shook her head and found a place to sit.

She began wondering whether Nelson was the person who'd showed up at her tent last night.

Alas, she had to admit that she was nervous right now.

There were hundreds of people up in the mountain, and she didn't know who a friend or a foe was.

"We're not in a rush to head off, anyway. Why don't I take you down to catch some fish?" Xavier walked over to Veronica and tapped on her shoulder before asking.

"Hahaha. That sounds fun! What a good idea. Count me in!" Liam wasn't interested in the competition in the first place but had been forced to join.

Zac had broken his hand, and it hadn't fully recovered yet. He was also exhausted from all the traveling.

"You guys go ahead. I'll smoke a cigarette first and join you later."

He waved them off.

"Sure. Nelson, Veronica, Xavier, let's go!" Liam was getting pretty excited as he called the other three to follow him down the mountain.

Zac sat on a rock and watched as the four of them disappeared into the forest. Once they were gone, he mimicked the cry of a cuckoo bird three times.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 908

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 908-Two minutes later, six people appeared from different places and walked over to Zac.

“Matthew Kings got injured, Your Highness. Princess Eleanor took him away in a helicopter. Our plan fell through,” one of them reported.

“How useless!”

Zac glared murderously at the man who spoke and walked over to kick him. “What’s the point of keeping you around?!”

“Princess Eleanor kept following Matthew Kings the whole time, and her hidden guards were in the vicinity as well. We couldn’t find a suitable opportunity to make our move.”

“Are you saying that she’s protecting Matthew?”

Zac found it suspicious.

If Eleanor was trying to protect Matthew, it meant that she knew who he was.

However, Zac couldn’t figure out how Matthew would be of any value to Eleanor.

“Yes,” the man replied.

Zac came up the mountain because he wanted to witness Matthew’s death for himself before breaking the news to Veronica. He wanted to see her anguish and torment with his own two eyes.

However, he wasn’t going to get the chance to do that anymore.

In that case, what was the point of sticking around any longer?

“Kill Veronica Murphy!”

He stared down the mountain with a cold, menacing gaze as he announced darkly, “If she makes it out of here alive, you certainly won’t be.”

“Yes, Your Highness!”

The men nodded at once.

Zac got up and turned back. Someone would come and escort him out.

The four people who went down the mountain seemed to be relaxed and enjoying each other’s company, but every one of them harbored thoughts of their own.

Veronica was wary of both Zac and Nelson, so after mulling things over, she decided to leave them and head off alone to look for Matthew.

She was going to leave now before Zac came over. It was safer for her if he didn't know which path she'd taken.

"Ugh..."

All of a sudden, she clutched her abdomen and let out a soft groan.

Xavier noticed what happened and quickly asked in concern, "What's the matter?"

"My stomach hurts a little. You guys go ahead. I'll deal with nature's call," Veronica replied with a sheepish smile before ducking into the forest.

"Women are so much trouble."

Liam shook his head. "Come. Let's go down first."

"I'll wait for her here." Xavier was still worried about her.

"Sure. Let's go, Nelson." Liam waved Nelson over.

"Alright," Nelson agreed as he limped along behind Liam and followed the latter down.

Once Veronica was sure they couldn't see her anymore, she began making her way toward Mount Gazette.

However, she abruptly came to a halt.

"Wait a minute."

Her brows furrowed in thought.

Initially, she and Matthew planned on waiting for each other by the lake between Mount Manos and Mount Gazette.

The five of them had traveled at an extremely slow pace today, so they had to have fallen behind Matthew.

Who is he teamed up with? Without a doubt, it has to be Eleanor.

Out of Tanya's five children, Veronica had only met Dominik, Eleanor, and Liam. She'd never seen the other two before and didn't know anything about them.

Dominik had a steady personality. Both he and Liam posed no threats to the position of the head of the clan.

Even though Tanya's other two children were girls, Veronica heard that they were fairly average in every way, so they wouldn't be prime candidates to inherit the position either.

Therefore, all four of them wouldn't be in any danger.

Thus, the only one who would've gotten injured was... "Eleanor?"

If Matthew's in the same group as Eleanor, he'd have to protect her. If anything happens to her, both he and I would be the prime suspects and in danger of getting executed.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 909

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 909-Thus, no matter what happened, Matthew would've done his best to protect Eleanor.

So... who was the injured one taken away on a helicopter?

Veronica's chest constricted as her eyes flew over to the direction where she'd seen the helicopter. She was terror-stricken.

It was most likely Eleanor who got injured and needed the helicopter. Matthew is definitely on the same team as Eleanor. He wouldn't stand idly by and watch her get hurt without helping, but since the helicopter came over, it means that her life is in danger. In that case, Matthew...

Veronica stumbled and nearly fell. At the same time, she detected unusual movement behind her.

She whipped around and pressed the dagger in her hand against the person's neck. "Don't—Xavier?"

Veronica was about to order the person not to move when she realized it was Xavier.

"Something's on your mind."

Xavier was grim-faced as he surveyed her with a complicated look in his eyes. "Do you not trust me?"

He knew Veronica had been lying when she said she had a stomach ache, so he followed her.

Then, he found her frozen in the same spot for quite some time as if she were a statue.

After that, she stumbled and nearly fell, which made him concerned.

“You can go back now.”

Veronica put the dagger back into its sheath. “If I’m right, the helicopter earlier has taken Eleanor and Matthew away. Eleanor has known about Matthew’s identity all along, and she likes him a lot,” she openly stated.

Xavier’s brows furrowed as his eyes flickered in thought. “Eleanor likes him?”

“Yeah, she does.”

Veronica took a deep breath before sighing. “One of them has to be critically wounded, or maybe even both. You’re not the only one who doesn’t have to continue. I need to turn back as well.”

The four-day journey into the mountain was cut short after only just one day.

Everything was happening faster than Veronica expected.

Xavier scratched his head in frustration.

Initially, he’d wanted to strike once he ran into Matthew here, but fate didn’t open that door for him!

“I’m leaving. You should find Antheena and take her back.”

Veronica walked off right away.

Xavier hesitated as he watched her trekking back in the direction where they’d come from.

Antheena had followed them into the mountain, and if he didn’t find her and protect her, she could very well be in danger, too.

During his darkest days, it was Antheena’s arrival that brought light into his world. His conscience wouldn’t allow him to leave her in the mountain without any regard for her safety.

“Take care, Roni!”

After weighing the options, Xavier decided to look for Antheena.

Veronica quite liked hearing him use the nickname Roni with her, just like the way he used to.

She stopped and turned around to flash him a smile. "I hope the two of you will return safely as well."

Their gazes met. They were standing several yards apart.

One had a smile that took a lot of effort to maintain, while the other's brows were tightly knitted. Both had their fair share of concern.

A gentle breeze made Veronica's hair rustle against her forehead. The motion only served to draw attention to her snowy white skin and bold, elegant features. It was hard for people to tear their eyes away from her.

Xavier felt his heartstrings being tugged. An intense feeling of affection rose in his chest, but it only served to make his struggle even harder.

"Make sure you stay safe."

After hesitating a little while longer, he turned around and walked away first.

The two strode off in different directions, and both disappeared into different parts of the forest.

Meanwhile, Liam kept gabbling away about his experience with fishing and the different methods there were.

At length, he realized that he wasn't getting a response.

"I'm talking to you, Nelson. Why aren't you..."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 910

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 910-When Liam turned around, Nelson was nowhere to be seen.

"What the heck?! Where's he?"

Liam was startled for a moment as he looked around.

"Hello? Nelson? Nelson?" He called out a few times but didn't get any response.

"Darn it! What happened? How'd we get separated so easily?" Liam stomped his foot in a huff and turned back. He planned on searching for Veronica and Xavier before meeting back up with Zac.

However, as he retraced his path, not only did he see no sign of Nelson, but he didn't see Veronica or Xavier either.

When he got back to the spot where the group had first split up, he found that even Zac had gone missing as well.

"What's going on? Where's everyone else?" Liam kicked a tree in anger. "I went through all that effort forming this group to enjoy the show, but you punks ditched me!"

Though it was true that he was just an aimless prince living an idle life, no one born into royalty and surrounded by the fight for power would be genuinely naive.

He knew that these people had their respective ulterior motives, so he came along to get a front-row seat to the show.

Alas, he'd ended up separated from them.

"No fun!"

Liam was pissed and no longer interested in heading into the mountain.

After all, he wasn't going to fight to become the head of the hidden clan, so there was no reason for him to try and come out on top. His only choice was to go home.

Meanwhile, Veronica and Xavier had only parted ways for less than 10 minutes when she heard rustling sounds coming from behind her.

She carried on walking anyway, but her hand was clutching her dagger, and she threw furtive glances over her shoulder out of the corner of her eye.

Just as the person behind her was about to lunge at her, she whipped around and sidestepped the attack before kicking her assailant in the chest.

"Ugh..." the man groaned and stumbled backward while clutching his chest.

They looked at each other.

Veronica's hand tightened around her dagger as she eyed him. "Hey, old friend. How much longer do you intend on keeping the act up?" Her lips curved into a sneer.

"When did you find out?" Nelson was also clutching a dagger with one hand as he massaged his chest with the other.

"That doesn't matter. What matters is the fact that despite not having any kind of grudge between us, you tried to kill me twice at Dawnpol Village. Not only did I save you once, but I even let you off once as well. Why don't you know how to be grateful?"

Veronica could still vividly recall the many things that happened at Dawnpol Village.

She'd been too kind at the time and decided to let him off the hook, but she ended up setting herself up for trouble instead.

If she went back in time, she wouldn't make the same choice.

"I'm just doing my job. There's nothing wrong with making a living. Even if I don't kill you, someone else will."

Nelson put his dagger away. "Since you spared my life back at Dawnpol Village, I can let you die a painless death."

He took out his gun and pointed it at her.

Veronica wasn't startled at all. She cocked her eyebrows and shrugged with an indifferent expression. "Since I'm going to die, why don't you at least let me die enlightened? Are you working for Zac Francis or Tanya Ledger?"

There were certain things she wanted to get to the bottom of.

"Queen Tanya." Nelson didn't hide it from her.

"I didn't die back at Dawnpol Village. Did Tanya not send anyone after me again?" Veronica was curious about this as well.

"Of course, she did. Not only was Crayson protecting you in secret, but even Floch Larson and his wife were as well. Later on, you became acquainted with Matthew Kings, and after that, he was the one who helped you most of the time." Nelson sighed. "If it weren't for them, you'd be nothing more than a pile of bones now."

"So, every time Tiffany Larson tried to harm me, Tanya was secretly lending a hand, right?"