

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 911

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 911-All along, Veronica wondered why Tiffany was able to get a bunch of pros involved in all of the latter's schemes to hurt her.

At the time, she thought the Larsons were simply rich enough to afford it and willing to indulge in Tiffany's actions.

However, based on what Nelson said, Floch and Rachel had secretly saved her before, which meant that they weren't secretly helping Tiffany's attempts to harm her.

Therefore, Tanya was most likely the one who enabled the majority of Tiffany's constant scheming, which involved everything from causing a car accident to kidnapping and arson.

"That's right."

Nelson nodded. "Are you done? If you don't have any more questions, then it's time for you to bid this world a final goodbye."

He raised the gun and pointed it at Veronica's forehead to kill her off with a headshot.

"What's your rush? I can't escape anyway."

Veronica let out a deep sigh. "Before I die, can you help me with something?"

She seemed unusually at peace with what was about to happen.

Nelson didn't despise Veronica. In fact, during his time at Dawnpol Village, he admired her quite a bit.

He was a hitman, and it was his job to attempt to kill her off again, but even so, he couldn't help but feel an ounce of compassion for her.

"Go on."

"Help me give this to M... Iron Pillar." Veronica took off the seven-figure necklace she had around her neck; it was the one from the auction back then.

"This necklace holds a special meaning to me. If you give it to Iron Pillar, he'll know who it's from. Just something for him to remember me by," she said as she unclasped the necklace.

However, her every move made Nelson on edge. He was afraid she'd have some trick up her sleeve.

“Here you go...”

Veronica walked over to him with the necklace.

“Don’t move!”

Nelson took a step back as he eyed her warily. “Toss it over.”

He didn’t dare to let her come near him. Who knows what kind of trick this sly and conniving woman might attempt this time?

“Sure. Whatever.”

Veronica shrugged helplessly and tossed the necklace over to him.

It flew over, and Nelson reached out to catch it, but just as his eyes focused on the necklace, Veronica seized the chance to press a button on her watch to shoot a needle at him.

She moved quickly and saw the needle stabbing him in the chest.

However, it seemed as if Nelson had been too tense and nervous that he didn’t realize he’d been stabbed with a needle.

Nevertheless, his attention fell back onto Veronica. “What are you doing?”

Veronica was startled. What’s going on? Didn’t Crayson say the needles were poisoned? Why didn’t it do anything?

“I’m... checking the time.” She pointed at her watch. “Since you’re going to kill me, I should at least know the time of death, right? Please inform my adoptive parents of my time of death.”

Her heart was pounding wildly.

“Is that all you have to say? If you’re done, then turn around!” Nelson waved his gun in a circling motion.

Veronica was speechless. What the hell?! I shouldn’t have trusted Crayson!

She would’ve seized her chance earlier to stab Nelson with her dagger if she didn’t figure it was more reliable to kill him off with a single, deadly shot of the poisoned needle.

Well, she wasted that opportunity.

She took her own sweet time to drag things out in the hope that she could find a chance to escape.

“Nelson?” Veronica called out once more.

“What now?” The man was getting a little impatient.

“How much did Tanya pay you? I’ll give you double,” she said.

“I owe Queen Tanya my life. I’m sorry. I don’t have a choice.”

“I’m the one who spared your life back at Dawnpol Village. How can you repay my kindness like this?”

“I wouldn’t even exist if it weren’t for Queen Tanya, and everything else wouldn’t have happened either.” Therefore, Veronica’s act of mercy was only possible because Tanya had saved his life first.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 912

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 912-“Are you trying to get into a debate with me over whether the chicken or the egg came first?” Veronica fired back.

She was still trying to delay him.

Just then, she noticed that Nelson seemed to be swaying a little. He even rubbed his eyes. “W-What... did you do to me—”

Bang!

Nelson fell to the ground before he could finish speaking.

As he fell, he fired the gun at Veronica.

She leaped to the side to dodge the bullet.

The gunshot echoed in the forest.

“Phew...”

Veronica exhaled and walked over to Nelson. She took both her necklace and the gun away from him.

The man was lying weakly on the ground, staring at her in disbelief.

She felt a little bad for him. After all, it was a life.

She frowned and said, "If... you have any last wishes, you can tell me."

Nelson's hands were shaking. He tried to grab her but couldn't muster enough strength to raise his hands at all, so he used the last of it to stammer, "I... I... have a younger brother... named Lionel Clove."

"Lionel Clove? Where's he now?"

"Q-Queen Tanya... has imprisoned him... If... I don't... kill you, my younger brother... will die." Blood began trickling out of Nelson's nose. "I beg you... Please... save him."

Veronica's heart was heavy.

She knew neither one of them bore a grudge against the other, but they both had things they had to do.

Nelson showed her enough kindness. She wouldn't have been able to attack him if he hadn't been compassionate enough to deliver a token of hers to someone else after her death.

"Alright. I promise."

Veronica took his hand. "In your next life, you should just be an ordinary person. You're not cut out to be a killer."

He's too kind for the job.

"It... hurts... so much. P-Please... kill me..." By now, blood was beginning to gush out of Nelson's mouth as well. His body was spasming as he stared at Veronica with a look of agony. "Kill me..."

While she didn't know how much pain he was in, she had a pretty good guess when she saw how difficult it was for him to even speak. Tears rolled down his cheeks to join the streams of blood.

Crayson told Veronica it was a poisoned weapon, so she thought the poison would kill off the other person right away.

However, not only did it not cause death, but it gave the person the most excruciating pain there was instead.

Pain that was worse than death.

"P-Please... k-kill... me..."

Nelson's body was still twitching in agony. His face was completely contorted in pain. Anyone who saw him could imagine just how torturous it had to be for him right now.

Even Veronica could almost feel the pain herself.

She pointed the gun at his neck and closed her eyes. "I'm sorry. I'll... definitely save your brother."

Bang!

She fired as soon as she finished speaking.

Then, she walked off without even looking back.

Her mind was filled with flashes of memories as she recalled everything that happened back at Dawnpol Village.

She'd followed Nelson up the mountain and got bitten by a snake. He could've killed her then, but he didn't.

Later on, when the flood happened, Nelson shoved her into the water, and she dragged him down with her. They'd been lucky enough to get back ashore.

She then came down with a high fever and could barely lift a finger.

Nelson could've chosen to kill her then, but in the end, he simply tossed her into a cave and tended to her injuries. He even left her a dagger and a lighter before leaving.

Rustle.

Veronica hadn't gone very far when she heard rustling sounds of people brushing through the forest around her.

Her chest tightened, and she immediately hid behind a large tree.

At the same time, six assassins swiftly appeared.

Veronica tossed her bag out, and all at once...

A barrage of gunshots echoed in her ears.

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 913-Veronica crouched on the ground and turned around before firing the gun four times.

The gun could hold eight bullets. There were only two bullets left now.

Once she was done firing, she stood behind the tree and felt the way it shook from the bullets hitting it. Her heart squeezed even more tightly.

From the sounds she heard, she deduced that two of them had fallen.

Thus, she took a step forward before leaping into the bushes and scampering off.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunshots rang out once more.

“Ugh...”

Veronica had been running as fast as she could when a bullet hit her left arm. She gasped in pain, but she was too afraid to stop.

“Quick! Go after her!”

“She’s over there!”

“Hurry up!”

Veronica didn’t know how many people were chasing after her. All she could do was grit her teeth and keep running as fast as she could.

The forest was filled with all kinds of vegetation, including many that had thorns. Her face was smarting from the scratches.

“Over here, Roni!”

All of a sudden, someone called out to Veronica. She saw Xavier running over to her. He grabbed her by the wrist. “Come with me!”

“Why did you come back?”

Veronica stayed close behind Xavier as they ran like the wind.

“After leaving, I passed by the place where we’d left Zac, and soon, I heard Liam calling for Nelson. I suspected that something was amiss about Nelson and was worried about you, so I came looking for you,” Xavier explained as he ran.

After entering the mountain, he kept his guard up against everyone, except for Antheena and Veronica.

"Do you have a death wish? It'll be extremely dangerous for you if you stay with me!" Veronica chided.

"Stop talking and just run!" Xavier didn't want to answer her question.

They kept running without stopping for anything.

Just then, they heard yet another series of gunshots ringing out. This time, it sounded like two opposing parties firing at each other.

Veronica and Xavier slowly came to a stop. They glanced behind them before looking at each other.

"Roni?"

Skyler stepped out of the forest dressed in camouflage.

He'd appeared so suddenly that Veronica swiftly aimed the gun at him, but once he came close, she finally recognized who it was. "Skyler? What are you doing here?"

Skyler glanced at Xavier before his eyes fell on Veronica's left arm. The bullet had grazed her arm and left a wound, but it wasn't serious.

"Matt arranged for me to enter the mountain ahead of time to protect you." Skyler pointed behind them. "They've been dealt with, so you don't need to worry."

Veronica wasn't worried about anyone else but Matthew. "What about Matt? D-Did something happen to him?"

Skyler's gaze turned grim as he shook his head dispiritedly. "I don't know, but don't you worry. Matt's one hell of a lucky guy. Nothing will happen to him."

Despite being the one who said so, Skyler didn't feel convinced either.

Veronica didn't press the subject. Instead, she asked Skyler, "Did you see Antheena?"

"A few hours ago. I saw her over there. She's teamed up with Hendrey Johnson." Skyler pointed east.

"Xavier..." Veronica turned to Xavier. "Thanks for all your help this whole time. Now that Skyler's here, you don't need to worry about me. Hurry up and find Antheena."

Xavier had given her more than enough help, and no matter what, she owed him.

She didn't know how to repay him for all the times he saved her.

Xavier eyed Skyler before nodding. "Alright. I'm leaving her in your care, Skyler."

"Don't worry. She's Roni, my buddy's wife. I'll make sure she leaves the mountain safely, even if I have to die in the process."

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 914-Skyler patted his chest and promised.

Still, Xavier's gaze was clinging to Veronica. He didn't want to leave her. His eyes were filled with complicated emotions—both love and longing.

With complete reluctance, he turned to leave, but after taking a few steps, he stopped and looked back at Veronica.

"You must be careful," Xavier reminded worriedly.

Veronica gave him a warm smile. "I will. You too."

They looked at each other. Both harbored a myriad of emotions.

Skyler couldn't take it any longer. He took Veronica's arm and hurried her. "We need to leave right away. It's too dangerous here."

If she keeps staring at Xavier any longer and gets bewitched by that dashing man..
.Matt's going to be the one in real danger.

He had to admit that Xavier was pretty attractive right now.

Even though he had a scar on his face, it looked like a mark of time that gave him an added touch of steadiness and melancholy.

His cool, stoic face and muscular body made him look formidable, and even Skyler couldn't resist taking a second look.

"Ouch... You pressed my wound!"

Veronica yelped in pain and glared at Skyler before walking off with him.

Once they were gone, two people stepped out from the trees nearby.

Dominik's hands were in his pockets as his haughty gaze trailed after the two people who disappeared into the forest. "Here's your chance for vengeance. Do you have the guts to kill her yourself?"

Although the person beside him was dressed in a black tracksuit, the gentle breeze rustled the clothes and made her curves noticeable.

She pressed her cap further down her head as her eyes flashed murderously. "I've been waiting for this moment for a very long time."

Dominik smirked. "Eat this, and I'll help you kill her. Then, I'll help you climb to the top, and we'll get married."

He passed a small box of medicine to Tiffany as he told her his plan.

Tiffany slowly withdrew her gaze. She took the box from Dominik without hesitation. "You saved me from Crayson. My life is yours. I'm willing to sacrifice my life for you if it means Veronica dies, let alone eating this medicine."

She thought she was doomed when Crayson took her away, but when she woke up, she was in a secret residence somewhere.

It was then that she realized Dominik had saved her.

When everyone found out Tiffany went missing, they thought Crayson had taken her. No one knew that Dominik had saved her.

Even Crayson hadn't been able to unearth the truth yet.

Dominik put his hand on her shoulder and smiled warmly. "What are you saying? Why would I let you die?"

He stroked Tiffany's cheek with his finger as his eyes flashed cunningly. "In the future, not only will you be my woman, but you'll also be the head of the clan. As long as I'm around, I'll keep you safe."

Dominik was an expert in the art of manipulation and knew exactly how to use Tiffany's weakness to his advantage.

After finding out she was disdained by everyone and didn't receive any warmth or gentleness from others, he gave her all the warmth and gentleness she craved. After learning that Veronica was the one whom she hated the most, he brought her to the mountain to let her kill Veronica herself.

Why wouldn't a woman like her submit to him?

"Come. Have some water."

Once Tiffany ate the medicine, Dominik took out a bottle of water and passed it to her.

Tiffany drank a mouthful and said, "Let's go."

She couldn't wait to kill Veronica.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 915

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 915-As Dominik and Tiffany tailed Veronica and Skyler, Dominik said, "They're probably heading out of the mountain now. There's a rocky plane about an hour's walk away without any trees or vegetation around. You'd have a clear view, and the plane drops down into a cliff, so it's the best spot for you to make your move."

"How long will it take for us to get there again?" Tiffany asked.

"An hour."

"An hour?" She was worried that things could go awry if they took too long.

"I've already arranged for people to head over there now and set up an ambush in advance. She won't be able to escape."

Dominik planned every detail.

If the plan failed, he could use Tiffany as his shield to save his own skin. If the plan worked, he would use this chance to help Tiffany win the top spot and bring glory to himself.

Either way, he wouldn't be losing anything.

"Thank you, Your Highness."

Tiffany felt genuine gratitude toward Dominik.

If it weren't for his help, I'd be nothing but a corpse right now.

She didn't know what Crayson's plan was, so this was merely her guess.

"When it's just the two of us, you can call me Dorn." He was as gentle as ever as he said to her, "We don't need to be so formal with each other."

"Well..Tiffany hesitated as she wasn't used to being on such friendly terms with Dominik, but she nodded. "Alright, Dorn."

"You're still bleeding. Should we bandage you up first?" Skyler was walking beside Veronica and could see the wound on her arm, so he was a little worried.

"No, it's fine."

Matthew was all Veronica could think of. I have to get out of here as soon as possible and find him.

They kept walking when all of a sudden, Veronica stopped and looked behind her.

"What's the matter?"

Skyler turned around as well, but all he saw were weeds, thorny branches, and more weeds.

"I keep getting the feeling that we're being followed."

The uneasy feeling made her tense.

However, after scrutinizing the forest around them, they didn't see anything unusual.

"Don't overthink it. Nothing will happen to you. Not when I'm around."

Skyler elbowed her and smirked as he teased, "It's not like you to be so cautious and frightened. Don't you remember the first time we met at Twilight Condominium? You threw me over the shoulder. It was so painful, you know. My butt was still sore a few days later."

Too much had happened today, so Skyler thought Veronica was simply getting too jittery due to her fear.

He figured she was under too much pressure from the fear she felt. That was why he brought up the past. He cracked a joke to lighten the mood.

"Did I? I can barely remember that."

Veronica glanced at Skyler, and after casting one last uneasy glance behind them, she carried on walking.

"All you can think about is Matt. Why would you remember me?" Skyler shook his head disdainfully.

"By the way, if you're here, where's Shirley?"

"Shirley's at One Piece Restaurant. Matt's people are there, so she'll be safe."

"Do you genuinely have feelings for her?"

Veronica rarely had the chance to converse with Skyler, so she got straight to the point. "Shirley started working with me the moment she graduated college. She's like a sister to me, so if you ever hurt her or betray her in any way, I won't forgive you!"

Shirley was too innocent. Veronica couldn't help but worry.

"Of course. I'm serious about my relationship with her," Skyler firmly declared with no trace of his earlier teasing self.

They kept chatting as they walked. Finally, when they saw that they had arrived at a rocky plane, they stopped.

"Let's go around it. There's nothing here that can be used as a cover. We'd be sitting ducks if someone wanted to ambush us," Veronica suggested.

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 916-"That's what I was going to say."

Skyler grinned at Veronica and stuck his thumb up. "Not bad. I underestimated you."

He used to think that Veronica was an average woman who wasn't good enough for Matthew.

Now, he realized how shallow his assessment of her had been.

"Let's take a detour upward," Veronica said as she headed up the mountain to avoid the rocky plane.

Just then, an unusual commotion rang out. It sounded as if a group of people was clambering through the vegetation. The rustling sounds were very exceptionally easy to catch.

Veronica and Skyler glanced in the direction where the sounds came from and exchanged looks before breaking off into a run.

"Roni!"

All of a sudden, Mateo shot out of nowhere. He stood in front of Veronica and waved her over. "Come with me."

He glanced at Skyler before swiftly withdrawing his gaze without saying anything.

Skyler knew who Mateo was, too, so he didn't ask any questions.

"Quick. They're planning an ambush," Mateo pressed.

Veronica nodded and turned to Skyler. "Let's go."

"Yeah," Skyler replied.

The trio began running up the mountain.

Dominik and Tiffany spotted everything from their position nearby, and Dominik said, "Your chance to seek vengeance is upon you. I will get someone to lure the two men away. I'll leave the rest to you. Don't let me down."

Tiffany clenched her fists as she glared balefully at the three people who were running away. She nodded staunchly. "I won't let you down."

Dominik patted her on the shoulder. "I can't be seen. You go ahead."

How could Prince Dominik of the hidden clan show up at a time like this?

He made sure he could extract himself from the situation if necessary.

If Tiffany failed, then the fact that he exposed himself would only bring him trouble.

"Alright"

Tiffany looked over at the man beside her. "Wait for me. I'll bring you good news."

With that, she rushed off to chase after Veronica.

It was as if she couldn't wait to stab Veronica in the heart at once.

Once Tiffany was far enough, Dominik took out a bamboo whistle about the size of a thumb and blew it three times.

It made the sound of a bird that didn't seem at all suspicious in the forest.

After all, there were all kinds of birds up on the mountain. Everyone was numbed to the sound of bird calls.

As soon as Dominik gave the signal, the people lying in wait for the ambush immediately went after Veronica.

Though, they didn't go very far before they were stopped by the people Mateo arranged. Soon, the din of an intense fight could be heard.

Even though they heard the sounds, the three didn't stop running. Instead, they picked up speed.

Just then, yet another group of people started closing in on them.

Mateo slowed down. "Roni, leave with Skyler. I'll delay them."

"Okay."

Veronica knew she was the target, so if she didn't leave, she'd only drag Mateo into the mess. She looked at him with a complicated gaze. "Be careful."

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen to me."

Mateo's smile was bright and sunny, just like his personality. It was very healing to see.

"Let's go, Skyler."

Veronica signaled Skyler with a look, and they quickly ran off.

Although Mateo hung back to delay the enemy, a new group of people started closing in on the two soon after.

This time, Skyler chose to buy Veronica time. He passed her a key and something else. "When you get out of the mountain, keep walking north for about half a mile, and you'll see a green SUV. It's bulletproof. Once you leave, don't look back."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 917

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 917-"Take this too. Keep it wrapped around your waist. There are 24 darts in it. Matt told me to prepare it for you. He said this is what you're most proficient in using."

Skyler took out a large sheepskin roll from his bag and passed it to her.

Veronica took it from him and saw that it was filled with glistening silver darts.

Matthew had prepared all of this for her.

He's the one who understands me the best.

Veronica didn't dare to waste any time. She tied the sheepskin roll tightly around her waist.

"Be careful, Skyler. Don't forget that Shirley's still waiting for you," she said.

While speaking, a few men came over and guarded Skyler among them. They looked ready for battle.

Veronica knew that these were Matthew's people. They'd been following them the whole time.

Matthew planned everything to ensure she would be safe, but he forgot to plan for himself.

"Leave! Don't dally any longer," Skyler growled. "We can handle it. Hurry up and go."

"Okay. Be careful."

Veronica began running off again.

Without her backpack, she was able to weave through the forest a lot quicker this time.

While sprinting, she used her arms to block the thorny vegetation in front of her to avoid getting injured.

The wind whistled in her ear with the sounds of the fight happening lower down the mountain mixed in.

She knew it was bound to happen, but she didn't expect it to be this intense.

Veronica's only goal right now was to leave this mountain. Once she got out, she'd be safe.

Out of the blue, five people appeared in front of her.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Tiffany was in the lead, and there were four men in black behind her. Their muscles bulged against their thin clothes.

Veronica came to an abrupt halt. She eyed Tiffany coldly. "What are you doing here?"

Didn't Crayson take her away to seal her memories? Judging by her reaction, she doesn't look like she'd undergone a memory seal.

"Hmph! I'm here to send you to the afterlife, of course."

Tiffany snorted icily before she smirked. "I told you, Veronica. Sooner or later, you'll die at my hands."

She didn't want to waste any more of her breath on Veronica, so she waved to the men behind her. "Kill her."

Veronica saw the four men slowly raising their guns, so she swiftly dodged to the side and shot out a few darts from the roll around her waist.

“Argh!”

“Ouch. It hurts...”

Bang! Bang!

Veronica jumped behind a large boulder. When she landed, she heard gunshots ringing out.

Three of the four men had fallen, and Tiffany had been hit by a dart, too.

They’d completely underestimated Veronica. They never thought she’d be able to take out three of them in an instant.

Veronica’s heart was pounding as she hid behind the boulder and listened to the sounds of the bullets ricocheting off the boulder. She got down to hide behind the tall vegetation.

After lying down on the grass, she tried to see them, but the grass hid them from view.

However, it also meant they couldn’t see her, either.

The gunfire stopped as they seemed to start looking for her.

Just then, Tiffany shrieked, “Don’t be a chicken, Veronica! Come on out if you’re so great! You—”

By tracking the direction of Tiffany’s voice, Veronica pinpointed the location and fired the gun.

She only had two bullets in the gun, so she couldn’t afford to waste them.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 918

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 918-After Veronica fired the shot, she didn’t hear anything but pained groans.

She waited for a few seconds until she was sure she wouldn’t be in any danger before slowly getting up.

She saw the men lying motionless on the ground while Tiffany was leaning against a tree.

Three of the men were either dead or unconscious. The only one who was still conscious weakly grappled with his gun to shoot Veronica when he saw her.

However, Veronica didn't give him a chance. With a flick of her hand, a dart struck him in the neck and stabbed him in his main artery.

"Ugh..." the man groaned as blood gushed out. Even his mouth was filled with blood. He jerked a few times before flopping dead on the ground.

Tiffany was pale as she witnessed the whole thing. She was so terrified that she froze for a while before she finally regained her senses and snatched up a gun to point it at Veronica. "Don't move, or I'll kill—Aargh!"

She didn't even get to finish her sentence when Veronica threw yet another dart at her. This time, the dart stabbed her in her shoulder. She shrieked in pain and dropped the gun.

"You really overestimate yourself."

Veronica slowly walked over and retrieved the darts. After wiping the darts clean of blood with the men's clothes, she stuffed the darts back into the sheepskin roll.

"If you're so great, then I dare you not to use a hidden weapon, Veronica! What a coward! Is that all you got?"

Tiffany knew Veronica was a decent fighter but didn't expect the latter to get rid of four men so easily.

She grumbled at the fact that Dominik had given her such lousy people to help her.

Veronica straightened up, only to realize that her left arm had been injured at some point.

She'd been so tense earlier to notice.

After taking a roll of bandage out of her pocket, she began tending to her injury as she eyed Tiffany. "You won't give up until you die, huh? Tiffany, what gives you the confidence to come after me, time and time again?"

When the bandage touched the wound, Veronica frowned in pain. Eventually, she finished wrapping her wound and gripped one end with her mouth while tying a knot with her other hand.

Once she was done tending to her injury, she walked over to Tiffany and looked down at her. "I've given you so many chances, but you still don't know what's good for you!"

“Hah! I don’t know what’s good for me?! Don’t you know I’m not supposed to exist just because you do? Why’s that?! Why have none of you ever asked about my opinion?! Why do you get to decide my existence?!”

All of Tiffany’s anger and resentment exploded out of here. “Ever since I was a child, I mastered everything from chess to drawing to music and even calligraphy! I was the most beloved woman in all of Bloomstead! Everyone thought of me as the most talented girl and considered me a role model! And yet, just because of you... because you showed up, I became nothing but a joke! You’re the reason why Matthew hates me! You’re the reason why he ruined my life! So, tell me why I shouldn’t hate you! Not only do I hate you, but I also want to kill you! All I dream about is killing you!”

She looked pathetic as she sat there on the ground, clutching her wounded shoulder and screaming at the top of her lungs despite her pain. It was as if she were making one last struggle before death.

Just then, she glanced behind Veronica.

It was the briefest of glances as she quickly withdrew her gaze and got back on her feet with great difficulty.

“Hahaha... Hahaha... Veronica... today... we...” In Tiffany’s present state, the simple act of standing was as hard as climbing the tallest mountain in the world.

She had to rely on the tree trunk behind her to straighten up.

All the color had drained out of her face. Her forehead was drenched in sweat, and blood was trickling out of the corner of her lips.

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Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 919-Tiffany’s shoulder injury was quite severe, but as she was dressed in black, no one could tell how badly she was bleeding.

However, if one were to press their hand against the wound, their hand would be covered in blood. That was the only way of knowing just how serious her injury was.

“One of us won’t be living past today, Veronica. Hahaha... Just wait...”

Tiffany cackled like a lunatic.

Just then, Veronica lunged to her left and rolled on the ground as she shot off two darts.

At the same time, a gunshot rang out.

The bullet came flying toward the spot where Veronica had been standing earlier, but because she moved away, it hit Tiffany right in the heart instead.

“Ugh...” Tiffany groaned as she spat out a mouthful of blood.

She leaned limply against the tree and stared at the man in front of her in disbelief. Though she opened her mouth to speak, the blood made it hard to decipher what she said.

Tiffany couldn't resign herself to this outcome. She slowly turned her head to take one last look at Veronica...

Even now, she couldn't understand how Veronica had managed to realize that someone was behind her and how she'd skillfully dodged the bullet.

Tiffany lost. It was well and truly over, but she couldn't accept this. She refused to accept this! She refused to die in discontent!

Bang! Bang!

Two more shots rang out as Dominik fired the gun at Tiffany twice.

Tiffany could've lived, but after his additional shots, there was no longer any hope of survival.

Her eyes went wide as she stared at the man in shock.

Just a while ago, he said he would protect her and keep her safe.

Yet, he was killing her off himself now.

It was all too sudden, which completely caught her off guard.

The pain seemed to numb everything else.

Tiffany no longer had any strength left to stand. She fell sideways to the ground.

Just before she hit the ground, her vision grew blurry, and her ears no longer heard anything. The light seemed to prick her eyes.

When she fell to the ground, her eyes remained wide open as blood trickled out of her mouth. Her body tried to twitch as if trying to struggle for survival, but only her fingers trembled slightly.

Tiffany could sense her life fading away. She was going through the despair of someone on the verge of death.

Her lips curved into a hopeless, self-deprecating smile. She'd fought all her life to fulfill her stubborn, competitive streak, but she'd ended up with nothing.

When she discovered she existed only to die in place of Veronica, she realized that her life was a joke.

She refused to give in to fate. She tried her best to fight back and get away from her shackles to carve out a new life for herself.

However, in the end, she realized that everything she did was pointless.

She couldn't win against Veronica. She couldn't win the affection of others. She couldn't win enough to feel secure. She couldn't win herself a future.

If there was next life...

If she were to live again, she didn't want to be a human this time.

Being a human hurt too much... It was far too torturous.

Meanwhile, Veronica was a few yards away. She watched as Tiffany fell to the ground, and she slowly got to her feet while eyeing Dominik with a complicated look.

"You're quite agile, Miss Murphy. I just wanted to save you and kill Tiffany, you know. I didn't expect you'd throw a dart at me. What's that all about? Is this... how you repay me? You're like the snake who bit the farmer."

Dominik was clutching his abdomen, which had been hit by the dart, staring at Veronica with an exasperated look.

Veronica dusted herself off before looking apologetically at him. "Oops, sorry about that. I thought you were an enemy."

Though, she wasn't wrong about that.

When Tiffany's expression turned smug after inadvertently looking behind Veronica, the latter knew that Tiffany's help had arrived.

She simply didn't expect that person to be Dominik.

Alas, this man's too smart. He even shot Tiffany twice to prove his innocence, which also gives him the chance to turn things around and question me for injuring him.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 920

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 920-She pitied Tiffany, for she trusted those who deserved no trust, so she met a tragic end. Still, Veronica was glad that she was fast. If she had not moved away soon enough, Dominik would have killed her as well. Fortunately, he failed. She went up to him and stared into his eyes. "Tuck that gun away. I'll deal with your wound."

Dominik was sitting on the ground, leaning on a tree. He looked at his gun and smiled resignedly. "Worried I might shoot you again?"

"The treatment's gonna hurt, so take this." She handed him a wooden stick. "Don't want you to hurt yourself with that gun." She snatched his gun away before he could say anything, then she stuffed the stick into his hand. "If you can't take the pain, try biting the stick. It'll work."

"Sure." He nodded, a gentle smile curling his lips. Most people would let their guard down around him, given that he looked like a good guy, but he had a dark heart and an even darker soul.

Veronica crouched and whipped out a dagger. She tore open his clothes, revealing his muscles underneath. "There were a few pricks on the dagger, and we need to take those out. Otherwise, they'll dig into your flesh as you walk and kill you," she said. "I'll cut your wound open. It's going to hurt, so hold it in."

"Do it. I can take the pain," Dominik said.

She cocked her eyebrow, and her eyes glinted before she slashed his wound open. It was a precise slash, but she did it slowly. He gnashed his teeth, clenching down on the stick while shivering in pain. "Don't move." She smirked, making a cross near the dart. She slashed once horizontally and vertically. It was not a big wound, but she deepened the gash.

Blood flowed out of the wound and caused Dominik's forehead to be drenched in perspiration. His face was pale, and his veins popped. Slowly, Veronica's anger faded. You deserve this, you b*stard.

She said, "Hold it in. I'll take them out soon."

"Just... do... it!" His teeth chattered, his body shivering. Every cell in his body was screaming in pain and talking alone took everything he had.

That's all you can take? Veronica sneered and slowly pulled the dart out. It was drenched in blood, and a drop of red hung from its tip, slowly dripping. "Done." She held the dart and wiped the blood off his clothes before she tucked it in the parchment around her waist. "Any blood stopper?" She rummaged through his pack.

"Yes," he uttered through the pain.

She searched through the pack and found some blood stoppers and bandages. Then, she pulled his shirt up and poured some powder over his wound, then he leaned over and wrapped the bandage around his waist.

While she was treating him, Dominik looked at her with murder in his gaze. He knew Veronica put him through that much pain on purpose. Slowly, he moved his hand behind and held the hilt of the dagger he was hiding as he looked away.