

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 921

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 921-Noticing him moving around, Veronica barked, "Don't move! I'm bandaging you!"

Dominik stopped moving right away. When she finally finished bandaging him up, he had lost his chance to attack her. "No wonder you're the prince. You sure can take a hit." She moved backward and sat down to heal up, smirking at the prince.

He looked at her hands, and once again, he was impressed by her skill set. "You were born and raised in Bloomstead. Where did you learn how to shoot? Aside from the hidden clan and Castron, no nation would allow its citizens to have any firearms."

"There's something called a shooting range," said Veronica as she uncapped Dominik's water bottle. She poured some water out to wash her hands. The blood that drenched her hands was annoying her, so she wanted to wash them all away. "You can't move now that you're hurt, so just sit around. I'll fire a signal. Someone's bound to save you."

She would not go anywhere with Dominik, for he was a dangerous and badly injured man. If anything were to happen to him when she was with him, she could never wash the suspicion off.

She whipped out her signal gun and fired a shot into the sky. The shot bloomed into a green firework, hanging in the air for a while. The royalty of the hidden clan used green signal flares to make it easier to differentiate.

Dominik looked at her for a moment, then he shook his head and smiled. I've underestimated her capabilities.

"What are you laughing at?" She wondered why he was smiling.

"No. Just feels like I'm knowing you for the first time again," he said weakly.

She got what he meant, but she said nothing. "Get some rest. I'm leaving." She pointed at the gun on the ground. "You don't need this anymore, so I'm taking it." She took it before he could even give her permission, then she smiled. "See you." She walked into the woods and disappeared a while later.

Once she was gone, a pair of men came out and stood before Dominik. "Do you need us to take her out, Your Highness?"

Dominik was leaning against a tree, and he looked in the direction where Veronica left. He stared at the ground for a moment before ordering, "Take me home."

I can't kill her easily as she is now. I should preserve my strength and go with the flow.

An hour later, Mateo and Skyler met up with Veronica. They ran into three more waves of enemies, but they managed to clear them out and left the mountains before sundown. Before they could leave, Mateo stopped her. "You can't leave yet, Roni."

"Why?"

"Grandpa's orders. You must get first place in this event," he explained. That was a message from Crayson.

Skyler flew into a rage. "What the f*ck are you talking about? She almost got killed, and you want her to take first place? Do you guys want to see her dead or something?" He saw what Veronica had to go through in the mountains, and he did not like how she was treated.

"This is our clan's business, not yours," Mateo rebutted.

Veronica nodded. "You're right."

"What's that supposed to mean, Roni?" Skyler bristled. "What am I, the next-door neighbor?"

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 922

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 922-If he had known that was what Veronica thought of him, he would not have come all the way here and risked his life for her.

She glanced at Skyler and told Mateo, "I'm not part of your clan, so your clan's business has nothing to do with him and me."

Ha. I knew she wouldn't forget about me.

"I'm sorry, but Grandpa said I must keep you in the mountains until they present you with the prey, no matter what." Mateo stopped her until all six of his men showed up.

Twenty minutes later, all seven of them, including Mateo, were defeated and tied to the trees.

"If you want to wait, you can wait by yourself." Veronica heaved a sigh and looked at him. "Tell Crayson he will never control me. I will never be his puppet. Tiffany is dead, and your grandfather is the reason for it!"

Without his stupid plan, Tiffany would never have existed. Crayson not only tried to control her life, but he also controlled Tiffany's life as well. However, Veronica was an opinionated rebel, and so was Tiffany. Unfortunately, Tiffany did not have the love and protection of Matthew.

If Matthew had thought that Tiffany was the one who saved his life, he would have fallen in love with her, and Veronica might have been the one to die. Tiffany's existence and her whole life were a tragedy. Veronica despised her, but when she saw Tiffany hit the ground dead, she had nothing but pity for her. Tiffany existed for her, and she died because of her.

After they got out of the mountains, Skyler drove, while Veronica took the passenger seat and had a break. With that, they made their way to the palace. He could not help but ask, "Why'd Crayson kill Tiffany?"

"Because..." She told him about Tiffany's story. "Crayson might not have been directly involved in her death, but he indirectly was. He created her and pushed her to her death for his plan." A long sigh escaped her lips, and she glanced outside the window. "If I were in her place, I'd probably end up in a similar circumstance."

"I don't think so." Skyler did not share her views. "You're smarter and less greedy than she was. You wouldn't have died." He had faith in her.

Veronica did not argue, nor did she bother with that. She knew she might be smart, but everything she knew now was taught by Crayson. Without his teachings, she was just a regular human who could do nothing in the face of these enemies, let alone engage in a Game of Thrones with them. Tiffany was but a sacrifice in this game, so she thought it was pitiable.

Two hours later, they came to the palace, where Veronica told the guards who she was. She demanded to see Eleanor, but the guard answered, "Her Highness is not in."

"She's not in?" She wondered if the guard was telling the truth, doubling on her worry.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 923

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 923-"Yes. Her Highness isn't back from the hunt yet," informed the guard rather genuinely.

Veronica paused for a moment, then she looked at Skyler nervously.

"Let's go." He gave her a look.

After they left, she became deep in thought. "Matt and Eleanor probably got into trouble, or he would've come to me by now." They're both missing, so where could they be? "To One Piece Restaurant," she said.

They drove to their destination, and Veronica leaned on the seat with her eyes closed, analyzing the problem at hand.

"Roni, he might still be in the mountains." Skyler guessed.

She shook her head. "No way."

"Why?"

"We've been battling since afternoon, and it was a big commotion. He must've heard it, and he would come as fast as he could, but he didn't. That proves he's hurt."

After a bit of analysis, she was sure of her guess, but... "But Eleanor likes him, and now, she's saved his life, so I'm a bit worried." She heaved a sigh and massaged her temples. That was a dilemma.

"If she likes him and has saved him, then he'll be fine. What's there to worry about?"

"Because..." Veronica went silent for a while. She pursed her lips and heaved a sigh. "Because the hidden clan has a technique that can seal someone's memory. If Eleanor uses that to get her hands on Matt..." She chortled, something squeezing her heart.

She did not finish her sentence, but Skyler got the message. He drove on carefully and glanced at her, but it was night and dark outside, so he could not see the look on her face. "Well... Cheer up a little. Sure, he might be a charmer, but he's already married and a father of two. Eleanor won't fall for him." He chuckled and tried his best to liven things up. "You overestimate Matthew's charm."

In reality, Skyler was worried as well. He was a doctor, so he did not think the idea of sealing someone's memory was a joke. Even outside of the hidden clan, there were ways to seal someone's memory, and inserting a chip into someone's brain could mess their memories up. It sounded ludicrous, but it was true.

Problem was, erasing someone's memories or creating fake memories required a great price, a cost that the hidden clan would pay, which worried him. "Besides, I'm a doctor. Even if he does lose his memory, I can help him out," he said. It was an exaggeration, but he needed to say that to calm Veronica down.

Hearing that, she remained silent. An hour later, they arrived at One Piece Restaurant. They parked their car and knocked on the door before heading inside.

"Miss Murphy? You're early." Lazlo was the one who opened the door. He and his team knew of the hunting festival, and One Piece Restaurant sent some of their men to hide in the mountains a week ago.

"How many of you guys are remaining?" Veronica went inside with a question.

"Roni? Sky?" Shirley could not sleep, so she was in the lounge chatting with Lazlo until the two showed up.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 924

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 924-Veronica forced a smile and went up to Shirley. "You're still up. It's late."

Shirley looked at Skyler and realized there was a dark look on his face as he stared at Lazlo with fury in his eyes. Did he take this the wrong way?

Ignoring that, she went up to Veronica and hugged her. "It's good to see you in one piece."

The hug touched Veronica's wound, prompting her to draw a sharp breath.

"What's wrong?" asked Skyler and Shirley in unison.

Veronica answered, "Got hurt earlier."

"Why didn't you say anything?" He went ahead and dragged Shirley away. Then, he stood before Veronica and checked her out before realizing that her left sleeve had a different color than the other parts of her shirt, with a big hole in it. He frowned and shot her a look. She sure can endure. This is a big wound, and she still fought with me earlier, and I didn't even realize anything.

"Shirley, get the medical kit," he said.

She nodded. "Sure. You and Roni sit down while I get the stuff. Lazlo, get some water for them." She went to the counter and rummaged through the drawer for a medical kit.

Veronica waved everyone down. "This is nothing. Lazlo, stop whatever you're doing and get your men to find out where Matt is." She wore a look of worry and solemnity on her face.

Knowing how serious things were, Lazlo responded, "A second. I'll summon them right away."

While he was gathering his men, Shirley had already returned with the medical kit. Skyler cut Veronica's shirt open with a pair of scissors, revealing her wound. This is bad.

"If Matthew knows you're this badly wounded, he'll kill me." He joked.

Veronica glanced at her wound. "If he can show up, that is."

"D-Did something happen to him?" asked Shirley, who finally noticed something wrong. When Skyler shot her a look, she shut up and sat down, never asking any questions again.

Following that, he whipped out some anesthetic and injected it into Veronica's arm before extracting the bullet from her wound. He then sewed the wound shut, rubbed some salve on it, and bandaged it all in one go.

Thanks to the anesthetic, Veronica felt no pain and praised his skills. "No wonder they call you a genius. It's a pity that you don't want to be a doctor."

"I used to love being one, but then the politics and the industry's capitalistic tendencies ruined my passion, so I changed my career," Skyler spoke of his past to divert her attention so she would not keep worrying about Matthew.

The customers for One Piece Restaurant appeared a while later. Veronica told them about Matthew's condition, and they left the place to start their investigations. Every single one of them was a pro, so they would find something.

Shirley made a cup of hot tea for Veronica. "You should drink something, Roni. We can leave everything for tomorrow." She placed another cup of tea before Skyler. "You too."

"Sure," he responded. He picked the cup up and thought it was hot. "Anything warm?"

"Yes." Shirley nodded and proffered them two glasses of warm water.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 925

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 925-She sat in front of Skyler and asked, "Are you hurt?"

"Are you worried about me?" He wrapped his arm around her neck, openly flirting with her.

She turned red and pushed him away. "Stop messing around."

"You're my girlfriend. I can hug you. Honestly, even if I were to have sex with you right here right now, nobody can fault me," he said without holding back. The girl turned so red that she might as well be an apple at that point.

"Will you shut it? Roni is here. You're such a perv." She pouted and shot him a look.

He rested his elbows on the table and cocked his eyebrow, then he smirked. "Roni's already a mother of two. So what if she's here?"

That's not what I meant.

Veronica was amused by the couple's antics. "Get some rest while we wait for Matt's news." She rose to her feet and went upstairs.

In contrast, Skyler did not move. Only after Veronica had gotten into the elevator did he wrap his arm around Shirley's neck and pull her into his embrace. "You were bold. It's only been one night, and you were already flirting with Lazlo? What am I, a chopped liver?"

Shirley scrunched her face up and thumped his chest. "What are you talking about? I was just worried, and it kept me up, so I wanted to do some chores to divert my attention. Otherwise..." She hung her head low. "You've been out for nearly two days. I was worried."

She spoke softly, her cheeks red and filled with worry. He loved seeing her like this, but he did not want her to worry, so he raised her chin and pressed his lips against hers. It was a quick peck. "I've missed you too." He picked her up in a princess hold and quickly went to the elevator. Then, he pressed the button and went into the other elevator.

After the doors were closed, he pinned Shirley against the doors and leaned down for a kiss. An intense kiss was as blazing as a ball of flames. It made her so dizzy that she did not even realize they had emerged from the elevator. Subsequently, he took her into a room and closed the door before heading into the bedroom and pinning her down on the bed. "I've missed you, Shir."

She was red and drowning in love, unable to get up. She heaved a sigh and bit her lip. "I've missed you—"

Before she could finish, Skyler pressed his lips against hers. He tried to unbutton her clothes, but it was getting tricky, so he cursed, "Dammit." The sound of fabric tearing ripped through the air as he tore her clothes apart.

The sudden rampage caught her by surprise, and it was not until they had become one that she snapped out of it. They went crazy, and he devoured her without leaving anything behind. The ecstasy from the deed sent her to the heaven of climax, and she loved every moment of it.

He looked at her and smirked before stopping intentionally. "So, this is the real you, Shir."

Being forced to stop in the middle of a climax annoyed her, and she clutched the blanket with one hand and held Skyler's arm with the other. She whispered, "Sky..."

"What is it?" he asked, pretending to be serious.

"I... I... You..." She blushed as there were some things that she could not bring herself to say. Her face looked like a peach, and it was adorable.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 926

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 926-“What’s wrong, Shir? Feeling unwell?” Skyler rested one arm beside her and played with her ear.

“Y-You’re so bad!” She was angry and embarrassed, but she could not hold her lust in anymore, so she started crying.

“Oh, why are you crying?” He smirked and leaned down. “You want it?”

“Yes.” She sobbed.

“What do you mean by yes?” He teased her again.

“I... I want it.”

“Want what?”

“It.”

“Well, I can’t just give it to you. Why don’t you do it yourself?” Shirley’s tears excited Skyler, so he kept teasing her.

“I... I don’t know how to do it.”

“It’s alright. I can teach you.” He held her and switched positions, tutoring her on the right way to do it. They then resumed their deed happily.

On the other hand, Veronica was worried sick. After she took a shower, she sat on her bed, feeling so tense that she could not even sleep. She had no idea where Matthew was. Even when she wanted to track him down through technology, she was clueless about how to use the hidden clan’s tech because of her lack of proficiency in their language. Unfortunately, she was at a disadvantage.

She sat before her computer, and it was 3.00AM. She wanted to call Crayson, but he would tell her to stay in the mountains and keep up the hunt instead of searching for Matthew. She hated how powerless she felt at that moment, but she could not do anything about it. In the end, she still phoned Crayson up.

A few beeps later, he took the call. “Veronica? Where are you?” He was surprised that she called. If she was in the mountains, she could not have made any calls. The fact she was calling meant she was no longer there.

“I’m not in the mountains anymore. Matthew is badly hurt, and Eleanor saved him. I need you to find where he is.” She came clean.

Crayson flew into a rage. “What are you doing? Do you know what this festival means? You left the mountains just to save him? Are you mad? Do you have any idea how

much time, money, and effort your mother and I spent just to make you champion?" he roared, which was something he rarely did.

Veronica knew he would get angry, so she calmly replied, "I know. I know the only thing you care about is the position as head of the clan, but the only thing I care about is Matthew. Find him in twenty-four hours. Once I see him, I'll head back into the mountains and continue your plan. If you can't find him, then I'm afraid someone else will be the champion when I return."

It was both the truth and a threat. There was a secret passage on the mountains she could take where no guards would see her. Since Veronica was not giving Crayson much time, there was only enough for him to weigh his options.

A long silence followed before he compromised. "Fine." He then hung up.

At the same time, Hayley was discussing her plans with the Elrod elders in her villa. She and Crayson had not been sleeping for two days just to talk about the hunting festival. When she heard the call, she knew what was going on. "Veronica got out of the mountains?"

The furious old man slammed his phone on the couch. "She's useless! Matthew is all she cares about!"

"She's married to him, and they have kids together. Of course, she cares about him, but..." She paused and looked at Crayson.

Their eyes met, and he said, "He said Matthew's hurt, and Eleanor saved him. So, that chopper was there to take him away, I presume. No wonder Eleanor liked to go near him so much. I think she probably knows who he is."

"Yes." Hayley nodded. "I've realized Eleanor looks at Matthew differently. Now that I think of it, she probably likes him."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 927

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 927-Crayson said, "That proves that Matthew is badly hurt."

Hayley asked, "Is it caused by your weapons?"

"If that's the case, then his survival chances are slim. Veronica said she wouldn't go into the mountains unless she sees Matthew, and this is going to put a wrench in our plans." He analyzed.

The elders nodded in agreement, whereas one of them said, "It's alright. Eleanor's out of the mountains, so even if Veronica doesn't get first place, it won't hurt us much."

"True."

"He's right."

"Matthew's the biggest obstacle in our plan. He needs to die for our plan to work."

Everyone started discussing.

Crayson's face fell, and he stroked his beard. "She'll hate us even more if we do that." He looked at Hayley, worried that this might put a strain on her relationship with Veronica.

Hayley stated, "If he dies, then no one would know we killed him—not even Veronica. She won't hate us. Without Matthew's protection, she will need to rely on us."

Someone nodded. "Madam Hayley is right. His death brings nothing but benefits for us."

"Yeah."

"Waylen, she said Eleanor took him away, didn't she? Send your men over to take him out and be done with it."

"If he is poisoned by your stuff, then he won't survive the night, but what if he's just injured and not poisoned?"

"You need to order your men to get a clearer picture. If he's just injured, we need to take him out, or it'd be bad."

...

Back in One Piece Restaurant, Veronica waited momentarily before calling Lazlo. Once the call went through, she instructed, "Get your men to keep an eye on Crayson, especially if he sent his men out. Report back to me if he does anything." She added, "Send one-third of your men to search for Matthew, and the rest will keep an eye on Crayson and Hayley."

"Got it, Miss Murphy." Lazlo hung up and went to carry out his orders without question.

After the phone call, she closed her eyes and heaved a sigh. "I wonder if that's the right decision."

She had no idea if taking the risk and telling Crayson that Matthew was hurt was the right thing to do, but he was the best bet she had. No matter how powerful Matthew was, he was no match for Crayson's forces as long as he was in the hidden clan.

He and Destiny came up with a plan to kill Matthew. Now that he was badly hurt, Crayson might kill him, unless he and Hayley cared about her getting first place in the hunting festival, that was. Either way, Crayson would send his men to search for Matthew.

As long as her forces followed Crayson's men, she would know where Matthew was once they found him. Then, she could strike and find Matthew as well as keep him safe. The long night then began.

...

Let's turn back time to a few hours ago. Eleanor was in Lakeside Residence, unconscious for a few hours after the snake venom got into her system. Then, she woke up on her bed.

"Princess, you're awake."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 928

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 928-Her servant was delighted. "The leader will want to hear of this."

"A minute." Eleanor held the servant's arm. "Where's Matthew?"

"You mean the man you saved?" The servant was unsure who Matthew was.

"Yes." She nodded.

"He's poisoned and dying. He's now in the hospital, probably under treatment."

"Which hospital?"

"Lower Base Hospital," said the servant, after which Eleanor got out of bed and darted out of the bedroom.

"Where are you going, Princess? You're poisoned. The doctor said you have to rest." The servant trotted after her, but she had gone out of the lobby. Following that, the roar of an engine pierced the night, and Eleanor drove away.

She floored the gas pedal and sped to Lower Base Hospital, the closest hospital to Lakeside Residence. Though it was a small hospital, the hidden clan's royalty and their families were frequent guests, so they had the best facilities the clan had to offer. Half an hour later, she arrived at the hospital and asked around. Eventually, she discovered that Matthew was in the ICU, so she grabbed a doctor. "How is Matthew doing?"

The balding doctor shook his head and stated carefully, "He's beyond saving, Princess. We did our best. He won't last through the night."

"Nonsense! He was taken to the ICU just in time. Now, you tell me he's dying?" Eleanor's heart thumped as something squeezed it. Despite only knowing Matthew for a little while, she fell hopelessly in love with him. It was not every day she fell for

someone, and now, the man she loved was meeting his demise. She would not let that happen!

“Princess, he’s out of commission, but the venom is torturing him. Most people would’ve died at this point, but his will to live is incredible. Even so, the venom’s already spread throughout his body. He can’t last through the night,” the doctor explained with a trembling voice.

Suddenly, Eleanor whipped out a dagger and held it against the doctor’s throat. “If you can’t save him, I will kill you.”

The doctor fell to his knees, his face pale. “I can’t save him, not even if you kill me,” he begged.

“Why you...” She held up her dagger and tried to thrust it into the doctor’s chest, but eventually, she kicked him away. “Impossible. He can’t die.” She staggered, her dagger falling out of her hand and clanging against the ground. She then walked up to the glass window of the ICU to stare at Matthew with a torn heart.

Fearing for his life, the doctor took a few deep breaths to calm himself down, then his eyes shone. “Princess, there is one way to save him.”

“What is it?” Her eyes glistened with hope.

“It’s...” The doctor shook his head and heaved a sigh, waving his hand. “The chances are too slim.”

Enraged by the doctor’s behavior, she went up to him and grabbed him by the collar. “Tell me, or I will shut you up for good.”

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 929

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 929-“I’ll talk, I’ll talk!” The shocked doctor quickly said, “Seek out Queen Tanya. She knows how to save him, but the process is complicated. I can’t guarantee that she’ll agree to it, though.”

Eleanor mused over the option and frowned. “You mean... a spell?”

“Yes.” The doctor nodded.

She let go of the doctor, who leaned on the wall, wiping sweat off his forehead as he gulped in the air. Slowly, she turned around and looked at Matthew through the window. Her heart sank, and she was struggling inside. Eventually, her heart won over her mind before she turned to the elevator. “If he dies before my men can take him, I will kill all of you.” She stopped and turned around. “Tell everyone to keep his existence here a secret.”

“Yes, of course. I’ll tell the director right away.” The doctor quickly bowed.

With that, Eleanor left the hospital and went to the palace. She headed straight to Tanya’s chambers, but a servant stopped her. “Queen Tanya is busy, Your Highness. Please come later.”

Refusing to listen, Eleanor kicked the servant away. “Out of my way. Stop me and I will kill you,” she hissed coldly, glaring at everyone with murder in her eyes.

One look was sufficient to make the servants step back in fear as they got out of her way, while the servant who got kicked was taken back up. Without anyone stopping her, Eleanor went through the courtyard, ascended the stairs, and entered the great hall.

“Oh my, Nukkar... Mmm... You’re so naughty... Ahh... Oh, I love how you’re doing it, yes. Give it to me... Hm...”

The first thing Eleanor saw when she opened the door was her mother having sex with one of her harem members on the bed. The couple froze, and Tanya quickly covered herself with some clothes. “Get. Out.”

Eleanor’s face fell as she turned around and closed the door.

Caught in the act, Tanya lost all interest and darkened her visage. Nukkar respectfully said, “She’s probably here for something, Tanya.” He held her face and pressed his lips against hers. “I’ll be waiting for you tonight.”

She wiped her look of decadence away and straightened out her clothes before sitting up. “You may leave now.”

The man got up, tidied his clothes, and left through the backyard. Once he was gone, she announced, “Come in.”

Eleanor returned to the hall once again and closed the door. She approached her mother, who instantly chided her, “That was mannerless. You should’ve knocked.” It was traumatizing to see her mother having sex right before her eyes, but Eleanor set it aside. She had more important matters to discuss. “Sorry, Mother. I should’ve knocked, but please. Can you take... whatever it is you were doing elsewhere next time?” I know you’re the Queen, and I know your harem’s filled with beautiful men, but that’s no excuse to screw like rabbits everywhere.

Tanya’s face fell. “Trying to tell me what to do, are you?”

“Calm down, Mother. It’s for your good,” Eleanor said. “You’re lucky it was I who saw it. If it were someone else, they’d talk about it behind your back for days.”

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 930

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 930-“Alright, what is it? Just tell me.” She did not want to keep talking about that matter, for it was unpleasant; talking about sex with her daughter sounded weird.

Eleanor hesitated for a while, after which she stammered, "M-Mother, a friend of mine has been poisoned. He might not live through the night. C-Can you save him?"

"Take him to the hospital, then. Not like I can help."

"It's already spread throughout his body. The doctor said he can't survive much longer." There was sadness in Eleanor's voice. "I had no choice but to come here. I know you can reverse the poison's spread with a spell." At that point, she only wanted Matthew to live.

It was surprising to Tanya that her daughter would ask for help for a friend. "He's someone you like?"

"Yes," confessed Eleanor.

"And who's the lucky guy? You've never told me." Tanya leaned on her seat, looking at her daughter coolly.

"He..." She clenched her hands, sweat pouring forth. Nervously, she said, "He's not the son of a rich guy, nor is he a nobility. He's... Matthew Kings."

"Matthew?" Tanya tried to recall a face but failed. "Which Matthew?"

"Veronica's... husband."

"What? Isn't he dead?"

"No, that's fake news. He's not dead. He came to the hidden clan with Veronica."

"So, you fell in love with a married man?" Even though Tanya did not fly into a rage, Eleanor could detect her anger.

Yet, she could not care about that and nodded. "Yes, but that won't stop me from falling for him."

Bang!

Tanya slammed the table. "Nonsense! He's Veronica's husband! And yet, you fell for him? Why? Do you have any idea how long she's been trying to usurp my place? You're practically inviting the enemy into our house."

If it had not been for this piece of information, Tanya would have no idea why Eleanor liked that random bodyguard of Veronica. So, she must've known he was Matthew, and she saw his true face. That's why she fell for him. That's why she keeps hanging around him and calling him her master.

"I won't let her take over the clan, and I will keep Matthew." Eleanor stood up, puffing her chest out.

"And did he agree to your arrangement?"

Eleanor kept quiet.

"Have you asked my opinion beforehand?"

Eleanor kept quiet once again. She had no answer for either of those questions, but in the end, she mustered up her courage to say, "I like him, Mother, and I will take him for myself. Please, save him."

"What if I say no?" Tanya took a sip out of her cup of tea. She spoke calmly as if she was joking, but her refusal was clear to see.

Eleanor fell to her knees. The obsidian tiles shone brightly, reflecting the resplendent chamber and helpless woman. The tiles were hard as marbles, yet she fell to her knees with force enough to crack a tile. The pain made her frown, but she did not flinch. Instead, she stayed upright and requested, "Mother, I've never asked you for anything, but just for once, please, save him."