

## Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 931

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 931-Tanya was confused by Eleanor's behavior. Naturally, she knew her daughter well. Eleanor was stubborn and never competed against others for anything, but Tanya had never seen her so insistent on anything. "Eleanor, you do know that you're my favorite among all your siblings, don't you? Although I've never asked anything from you, I know what your preferences are and will always give them to you. But that man... He's Hayley Elrod's son-in-law, so he's our enemy. If I save him today, he'll take your life tomorrow. I will never let such a thing happen." She refused directly.

"The future is an unknown, but now, I want him alive," Eleanor argued while fisting her hands.

Perhaps her hands were fisted too tightly, causing the wound on her wrist to burst open again. Blood began seeping through the white bandage, but she did not even look at or care about it.

"What do you like about him?" That was a question that had Tanya stumped.

"I can't describe what I like about him, but I fell in love with him the first time I saw him. He—"

"Hmph! You have such a childish temperament. That's simply outrageous." Tanya interrupted Eleanor before getting up and preparing to leave through the back door.

At that, Eleanor became anxious. "Mom, please save him!" She placed both hands on the obsidian flooring and bowed her head, knocking it on the floor. "He's extremely important to me, Mom!"

Tanya, who had taken a few steps forward, did not expect her daughter would be so stubborn. While facing Eleanor, who was infatuated with Matthew, Tanya sighed. This girl is just like her father.

He was also an affectionate person. It was a pity that he was no longer here.

"Eleanor, you should know it's hard to save him when the poison has spread across his entire body. Also, there is a high possibility that we can't save him."

Eleanor straightened her body, revealing her red and swollen forehead. With determination in her eyes, she declared, "As long as there is a slither of hope, I need to try."

Tanya asked, "What if he returns to Veronica after I save him?"

"I won't regret my decision," Eleanor replied.

“What if he works together with Veronica to take away your place as head of the clan and kills you?”

“Not to mention whether he has such a capability, even if he does, then that will be my fate. Even if I don’t save him, Veronica might still be able to snatch my title as head of the clan. Therefore, these don’t clash with each other.”

“What if I tried my best but still failed to save him?”

“If you did your best, I would have as well. Even if he dies in the end, that’s his fate, and I won’t have any regrets in this lifetime.”

Every reply Eleanor gave her mother was direct and without hesitation, yet it was because of that that made Tanya have mixed feelings. The two met each other’s eyes, with one standing and the other kneeling on the ground.

A long while later, Tanya questioned, “What if I don’t want to save him? What would you do?”

“Then, I won’t inherit the position as head of the clan.”

“Are you threatening me?”

“No, I’m not,” Eleanor replied sincerely. “I’m about to inherit your position, but if I can’t even protect the person I love, being head of the clan is meaningless. So, what’s the use of me inheriting the position?”

Once Eleanor finished her words, Tanya’s face instantly turned gloomy. Another long moment passed before she ordered, “Guards!”

A few seconds later, several guards came in. “Queen Tanya, what are your orders?”

“Bring her away! She needs to rethink everything she’s done!”

As the head of the hidden clan, they could not be amorous; once they had someone they loved, they would have a weak spot. Eleanor had yet to become the head of the clan, but she was already acting recklessly because of her feelings. That made Tanya unable to imagine how Matthew might treat Eleanor if she did save him.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 932**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 932-Matthew was more intelligent than others, so his existence was the biggest threat to Eleanor, whom Tanya would not allow such a threat to be around.

“Stay where you are!”

Not expecting her mother to order others to capture her, Eleanor pulled out a dagger while using her other hand to support herself in getting up. Since she had kneeled too hard earlier, her knees hurt, and she stumbled before getting up. Then, she held the dagger by her neck and looked at Tanya. "Mom, if you don't save Matthew, I'll die before your eyes."

Such a scene was heart-wrenching for Tanya, who could not help but take a step forward. During that few seconds, she found herself slipping and stumbling at the stairs before finding her footing. "Do you think your threat will work on me?" She snorted with a solemn expression.

Just as everyone thought Eleanor was joking, she stabbed herself in the stomach before blood immediately seeped out from the wound, dripping down the dagger.

"Eleanor!"

"Princess Eleanor!"

Tanya and the several guards paled as they found the scene before them horrifying. Meanwhile, Eleanor stood there steadily and unmoving while she stared at Tanya with determination in her eyes. "I never make empty promises!"

Matthew's life was at risk, so she could not waste any more time. The more time she wasted, the more dangerous his situation was. Matthew cannot die!

Faced with Eleanor's insistence, Tanya waved her hand to the guards. "Leave us and close the door." The guards nodded. Then, they walked out, shutting the door after them.

Tanya came down the stairs and stopped before Eleanor, whispering, "Using the venom technique to save someone's life is costly and not as easy as you think. If you insist on wanting to save Matthew, we must seal his memory. Otherwise, I will never save a future enemy's life!"

"S-Seal his memory?" Eleanor had previously heard that the hidden clan's venom technique could erase someone's memory, but she did not want to see an amnesiac Matthew. "If we seal all his memories, he wouldn't be him anymore."

"To tell you the truth, the Ledger Clan don't know the real technique of sealing someone's memory. Only a few Elrod Clan elders led by Waylen are well-versed in such a technique. Though they never stopped researching it, they hadn't reached any improvement. In the end, they could only use a more scientific method. The trick is to use a chip to copy all the person's memory and remove a portion of it before replanting it into them, breaking the brain's memory system. However, that would bring harm to the individual and render their personality more indifferent."

“Indifferent?” Eleanor seemed a little out of it. “Does that mean he would treat me like that too?”

“But if you spend time together, he’ll develop feelings for you.” While Tanya patted Eleanor’s shoulder, she looked at the wound on her daughter’s abdomen and felt displeased. “Eleanor, it’s easy to take away things but hard to maintain them. Your father and I fought hard to take over the hidden clan, and he fell sick and passed away because of it. Do you want to watch everything that your father and I worked hard to get taken away by Matthew and Veronica?”

“I...” Eleanor hesitated. She thought doing so would be unfair to Matthew and Veronica, and it did not fit her way of doing things. Regardless, that seemed to be the only choice. “Mom, I... I’m worried. Would the technique you speak of harm his body in any other way?”

“This research had achieved success long ago, and the clinical test showed great results, but it would cost 7.5 million—not in hidden clan credits!”

The ratio of hidden clan credits to Destorian Dollars was one to five, so 7.5 million hidden clan credits would equal 35.7 million Destorian Dollars. To Tanya, using such a massive sum on an outsider was far from worthwhile.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 933**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 933-“B-But you don’t lack any... money.” Eleanor became weak as her complexion gradually paled, rendering her frail speech.

Tanya supported her daughter and said, “You take a rest and leave everything else to me.”

“Okay.” Eleanor nodded and asked, “How long will it take?”

“At least a week.”

“That long?”

“Although it’s a scientific method, it’s still not advanced to the point that we can read all his memories in one or two days. You silly child, what are you thinking?”

After bringing Eleanor back to her room, Tanya called for a doctor. Then, she had someone secretly bring Matthew over and block off all news about him from the public.

...

At One Piece Restaurant, Veronica was growing restless, and her mind was filled with everything about Matthew. It was an agonizing night for her, but she still had not gotten

any news about him. She waited until the sun began to rise before sitting on the couch and taking a small nap.

Since everyone in One Piece Restaurant had gone out to search for Matthew, the restaurant was closed for the day. After Skyler and Shirley woke up, she knew no one was preparing breakfast and went downstairs to make one.

Knock— Knock— Knock—

Skyler knocked on the door before heading inside. When Veronica, who had slept for two hours, woke up and saw him, she rose and asked, “Is there news about Matt?” Her eyes glistened with hope and anticipation.

However, he shook his head helplessly. “No.” At the sight of her haggard appearance and dark eye circles, he asked, “You... didn’t sleep last night, did you?”

She dispiritedly turned around and plopped back on the couch, looking depressed. “It’s been one whole night, yet there’s still no news of him. Where is he?”

“Roni, if I had to say something, I’d tell you that Matt is like a cat with nine lives. You don’t have to worry about him. I’m sure he’ll be fine.” Skyler approached Veronica to comfort her. However, even he found it hard to believe the words he had just said.

The two sat inside the living room briefly before Shirley brought in their breakfast. “Ron, Sky, have some breakfast. I made spinach quiche and porridge.” Afterward, she considerably placed the breakfast on the table and informed them while holding the serving tray. “There are two more dishes, and I warmed some milk. I’ll go get them.” Then, she turned around and headed back downstairs.

While looking at the anxious and helpless Veronica, Skyler was worried and assured her. “Don’t put too much stress on yourself and eat something. How will you look for Matt if you don’t take care of yourself? Your health is the most important of all.”

Since Matthew was absent at the moment, Skyler not only had to locate him, but he also had to shoulder the responsibility of protecting Veronica. Under his persistent persuasion, she got up and headed to the bathroom to wash up.

A while later, Shirley returned with two other dishes and warm milk. When she saw the missing Veronica, she scanned around and asked, “Where’s Roni?”

Skyler shrugged and sighed. “She’s too worried about Matt and seems out of it. I just persuaded her to clean up, so she’ll be back soon.”

Hearing that, Shirley sighed as well and sat beside him, exclaiming, “Roni and President Kings have such a strong relationship, so she must be worried sick.” As she spoke, she moved her chair closer to him and whispered, “President Kings will be fine, right?”

"It's hard to be sure." He shook his head. "With enemies surrounding him, his situation isn't optimistic, and he's most probably severely injured. If he has no one to protect him now, it's hard to imagine what might happen."

It's a pity that we're not in Bloomstead. No matter how much we're worried, we can't do anything about it. Though Matt had been planning for half a year before coming to the hidden clan, it's tough for outside forces to deal with local forces. This is not our turf, so we're in a passive situation no matter what we do.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 934**

### **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 934-Waylen Comes to Visit**

"Is it that serious?" Shirley's eyes widened in shock.

"Shh!" Skyler placed his finger on his lips. "Don't let Roni hear that. She's already worried sick about Matt."

"Okay, okay. I understand." She nodded and propped her chin with a frown while lost in thought.

Soon, Veronica exited the bathroom and sat by the dining table. "Shirley, thank you for making breakfast. I didn't expect you would know your way around the kitchen." She forced a smile.

"Haha! Of course, I know how to cook. When I was young, my parents would head out to the field to farm while I stayed home to do the chores and cook. Still, my cooking is just ordinary and incomparable to the chefs of One Piece Restaurant."

When Skyler heard that, he pretended to be relaxed and tried to liven up the atmosphere. "Roni, have a try and see if it tastes good."

"Sure." Then, Veronica picked up her utensils and ate a spoonful of the dish. Once it was in her mouth, she chewed while nodding repeatedly. "Quite good!" It was more delicious than she anticipated. She added, "It tastes better than I expected. The greens are still crispy and tasted slightly sweet when I chewed them. It's a light and delicious dish."

"Really?"

"Of course." Veronica was not exaggerating as she praised the food. Subsequently, she looked at Skyler. "You have a try too."

At first, he was skeptical about her words, but when he tasted the food, he was pleasantly surprised. "It does taste good." Then, he raised an eyebrow, looking at Shirley with a grin. "C'mon. What else do we not know?"

He was teasing her with a cheesy tone, which cracked Shirley up. "I'm not that good. Stop joking, and let's eat. We don't wanna eat cold food."

With that, the three began chatting while enjoying their food. Knowing that Veronica was not in a good mood, Shirley kept racking her brain for funny stories, making Veronica unable to hold back her laughter. Regardless, no matter how funny the jokes were, she was not anywhere near happy.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door. "Miss Murphy?"

"Enter," Veronica replied, and in came Lazlo. When she saw him, her eyes lit up as she immediately put down her fork. "Is there news about Matt?"

Despair instantly appeared on Lazlo's already anxious face as he shook his head. "No, there's still no news about Boss. H-However..."

"What is it?" she asked.

"There's a man called Waylen Elrod here." He pointed in the direction of downstairs.

Waylen Elrod was Crayson's name within the hidden clan, so Veronica immediately knew whom it was upon hearing it. Frowning, she knew Crayson would come looking for her, but she did not expect he would come over so early in the morning.

When Skyler saw her solemn expression, he immediately assured her. "Don't be afraid. I'll make sure nothing will happen."

"Lazlo, bring him over," Veronica instructed.

Since Crayson had arrived, it would be better to sit down and chat amicably with him. With his forces in the hidden clan, he had to know where Matthew was.

"Yes, Miss Murphy." Lazlo went away.

In the meantime, Skyler and Shirley exchanged glances before she rose to her feet. "Roni, I'll put away half of the food so Mr. Crayson wouldn't discover we're here. Sky and I will be next door."

"Oh, my. It seems like Shir has gotten more intelligent." Skyler was surprised and smiled at her.

"What's so funny?" Shirley smacked his arm. "Hurry up and help me."

As such, they cleaned away their utensils and brought some food to hide inside the room next door.



## Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 935

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 935-Soon after they left, Crayson entered the room. What he saw was Veronica having breakfast at the dining table, looking lonely and depressed. Her face displayed worry and exhaustion, and the dark circles under her eyes showed she did not rest much last night.

“You’re eating breakfast, which is better than I expected.” He approached and praised her. Originally, he thought Veronica would be so worried that she could not eat or drink after Matthew’s disappearance, only having thoughts about tracking him down. Hence, he was not expecting she had shed her impatient nature and gradually become calmer and more mature.

Veronica ate some porridge before glancing at Crayson. “He’s missing, not dead.”

A light flashed across his shrewd eyes before he smiled. “Matthew is intelligent and blessed. Of course, he wouldn’t die that easily.”

“Wouldn’t that be against your wish, Master?” She picked some vegetables and ate them before asking sarcastically.

The sudden question shocked Crayson, who was stunned for a few seconds before sitting beside her. “Are you suspecting I have something to do with his death?”

Did she find out about something?

At that, Veronica suddenly stopped eating and gazed down before looking up at him. “It doesn’t matter whether you have something to do with this. What’s important is finding him.” Once she spoke those words, she ate her porridge until it was all gone. Then, she placed her cutleries down and wiped her mouth before staring at him. “How about we make a deal?”

“What deal?” He was all ears.

“I know it would be easy with your ability to find Matthew. So, I’d like to ask you to locate him. Once you do, we will help you deal with the Ledger Clan together and take back the position of the head of the clan. Deal?”

After listening to her offer, he sighed heavily. “Roni, you see too highly of me. If I had such a capability, I would’ve already helped Madam Hayley get back the throne and not be here, racking my brains and using all the plans I can think of to get what I want.”

His words made Veronica scoff softly. He missed one point, though. Not only did he use every plan he could think of and rack his brain for ideas, but he also used all his efforts to put up a show!



"I know you're thinking of whom to inherit the throne. However, as you've expected, Tiffany died in the mountains and will never be of use to you, and Hayley doesn't have a child. So, I am the only successor. If you can help me find Matthew, I can find a way to make him stay there."

Her first idea was to persuade Crayson so that he would help her locate Matthew. However, Crayson pulled out a tobacco pipe and packed it before lighting it up. Then, he began smoking with a frown and said nothing.

She continued, "You should know how important Matthew is to me. If he dies, I will certainly not continue living alone. He has done a lot for me, which I can't repay with anything but my life."

He remained silent.

"I know you don't trust me, but you, my master, are shrewd. I believe you've already planned something that involves my children in Bloomstead. Would I not listen to you if you used my children to threaten me? Especially when the hidden clan has an ancient technique that can 'seal a person's memory'. You can easily control the situation no matter which technique you choose, so why choose to watch Matthew die? At the very least, if he lives, he will be of big help to you at this moment. If he dies, I will make sure you will never have a successor for the head of the clan."

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 936**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 936-Veronica was racking her brain to persuade Crayson because she knew that it had been one whole night since Matthew disappeared, so Crayson had to know where he was! Also, the most probable reason why she had dispatched so many people but still received no news was that her master had deliberately kept alert and prevented her men from following him.

She rose to her feet and poured themselves some tea before proffering a cup to him. "Master, you should think about what I've just said. I'll wait for you." She quietly sat down and sipped her tea. Suddenly, she thought of something and added, "This restaurant belongs to Matt. Since he can open a restaurant in the hidden clan in such a short period, it shows that he is highly capable. Moreover, half of the tea sold in this restaurant comes from the hidden clan, while the other half is from Bloomstead. With his marketing campaign, he managed to sell more premium Bloomstead tea than the local tea here. That is also the case for the wine."

"What are you trying to say?" Crayson, who had been quiet for a long time, finally piped up.

Veronica smiled. "What I want to say is that Matt is a great help to you guys in reclaiming the throne, but you guys see him as the enemy. Wouldn't that be causing more trouble for you guys?" She blew on her tea and took another sip.

In the meantime, there was a conflict happening inside Crayson. He was thinking about her words and weighing the pros and cons. While drawing his tobacco pipe, he blew out a thin layer of smoke through his nostrils before sipping his tea and putting it back down. Finally, he shook his head. "I have no idea where Matthew is."

He watched Veronica grow up and knew she was intelligent and full of tricks. Since she could guess his schemes and voice them out, it meant she had a backup plan. Therefore, he did not dare to believe her.

"Oh." She drank her tea and nodded fervently. "You don't know where he is? Then, forget it." She then set her cup down and propped her chin on the table. "To tell you the truth, you seem to not understand that you're not the only option I have."

"What does that mean?" Crayson frowned as his eyes filled with alarm.

"Literally." With a mocking smile, Veronica taunted, "You being my master is the reason why our conversation can last until now. However, I've already given you a chance, but you didn't grasp it, so our cooperation ends here."

"What are you trying to do?" With eyes widened in anger, he seemed to have thought of something.

"Since you don't want to cooperate with me, I'll just go to Tanya. I believe I'm also valuable to her—me in exchange for Matthew. Do you think she would agree to that?"

Since Veronica had no other choice, she could only burn her boat. Once she finished, Crayson's face looked grim as he slapped the table in a rage. "How dare you do that!"

"My legs are mine. Do you think I wouldn't dare to do that?"

"First, you'd need to see if you have the capability to leave this place."

"Are you sure about that?" She smiled. "Master, you're not the only one in the world who's full of schemes."

The deliberate provocation made him so furious that his eyes widened in fury, and his veins protruded from his forehead. When he attempted to stand up, he felt weak and fell back hard on the couch, plopping onto it helplessly.

"W-What have you done?" he questioned her before glancing at the teacup on the table and instantly understanding what had happened. Indeed, he had underestimated her.

Meanwhile, she sat in her spot leisurely before looking at the cup in front of the old man. "Nothing much. Just a little extra something to your tea."

**Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 937**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 937-“Now, you can think about it. Are you gonna work with me, or should I find Tanya?” Veronica stood up and pointed at the door. By then, her leisure mood was gone and replaced by a stern expression. “Once I, Veronica Murphy, walk out that door, our master-disciple relationship will be severed, so you’d better have a good think about it!”

She was not afraid of going through trouble for Matthew. As long as I can ensure his safety, resorting to a few tricks means nothing.

On the other hand, Crayson fully grasped the meaning behind her words. If he refused to tell her Matthew’s whereabouts, she would personally meet with Tanya. Whether she would exchange her life for another life or work with Tanya, both options would mean disaster for them by then. Since Tiffany was dead, Veronica was their last trump card!

Leaning against the couch, he felt weak and wanted to struggle but in vain. He had greatly underestimated Veronica and did not expect she was already planning the trap since he first appeared in the room. He considered her prey, but he seemed to have forgotten the greatest hunters always appeared to be the prey in the first place.

“I don’t have much time to waste with you, so I’ll give you thirty seconds to consider.” Veronica impatiently raised her arm and looked at her watch.

As time passed, Crayson kept his burning gaze fixed on her, but there was a complicated emotion in it.

“Ten, nine, eight... three, two, one!” Once the last number was called, she went to the door without hesitation.

“Wait!” he yelled and then sighed lamentably. “You’ve grown up. You’ve surely grown up.” He remembered the first time they met. She was just a young child back then, but she seemed to have grown up overnight. “You even tricked me now.”

Meanwhile, Veronica stood by the door without turning around. “You made me like that.”

“Fine. I’ll tell you.” With no other choice, Crayson could only tell her the truth.

As soon as those words fell, a glint and tears pooled in her eyes as she felt she could finally take a load off her mind. Taking a deep breath, she slowly turned around and approached him. “Say it. Where is he?”

“Are you sure you can save him if I tell you?” he asked.

She shook her head. “With the men I have at hand, of course, I can’t save him. So, I still have to either trouble you or Hayley.”

They looked into each other's eyes and fell silent. In the end, he piped up, "Matthew is now out of danger, but he has been sent to the west zone secret research center. That place is guarded by heavy security, making it difficult to enter. I can lend you some men, but whether you can enter the research center depends on your capability."

"The west zone secret research center?" At that moment, Veronica's worry, which had just calmed down, surged again. "Why is he there?"

"Although Tanya Ledger has taken over the throne, she has been obsessed with the ancient technique of sealing someone's memories and couldn't figure it out after many years of research. In the end, she could only use the scientific way to substitute the venom technique." Crayson no longer kept anything from her and came clean. "Eleanor begged Tanya to save Matthew, but Tanya decided to seal his memories to prevent him from becoming their enemy in the future. That must be because she wants Matthew to marry Eleanor."

Marriage?

The more Veronica listened to his explanation, the more anxious she felt, making it impossible to withstand the tension and suspense. "Where is the west zone secret research center?" she questioned.

Shaking his head, he answered, "That, I truly don't know. I sent someone to investigate that last night, but they only managed to find out he was sent there. That place is heavily guarded and uses advanced technology, so it was hard for us to enter."

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 938**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 938-Chapter 938 Finding Matthew

Their original plan was to get rid of Matthew, but when they found out he was sent to the west zone secret research center, Crayson also realized Tanya's plan. Therefore, he stopped sending his men to deal with Matthew. If Matthew could stay away from Veronica and have his memories sealed, that would benefit him.

Veronica never expected this to be the result. She immediately searched Crayson's body and found his phone before facial-unlocking it, questioning, "Whom should I call to dispatch a portion of your men for my disposal?"

"Enzo Elrod," he answered.

Then, she found a contact number under that name but then decided to call Hayley instead.

Tut— Tut— Tut—

The phone rang a few times and was immediately answered, "Waylen?"

"It's me." Veronica directly spoke to her, "Crayson is with me. He promised to let me save Matthew and asked that you send over some highly-skilled personnel."

The other end stayed silent.

Knowing she did not have much time, Veronica added, "I know your plan. You guys intend to ignore this matter and just watch him die, but hear this!" She raised her voice and warned, "If I can't save Matt today, not only will I die, but I'll also bring Crayson with me! Once that happens, how are you going to reclaim the throne without me and Crayson, your most capable helpers? Hayley Elrod, I'd advise you to stop dreaming and not play any tricks with me."

"Hayley, just let her do whatever she wants." Crayson sighed and agreed.

After a moment's silence, Hayley replied, "Fine. I'll help you."

"Immediately send a group of highly-skilled personnel to the secret research center at the west zone. I'll be waiting for them there." With that, Veronica hung up and looked at the weak Crayson leaning against the couch with a frown. "I'm sorry, Master."

The old man looked at her but said nothing. No matter how rude she used to sound when addressing him by his name, her formality now only meant that their relationship had grown up apart and was no longer as affectionate as it used to be. What's past is past. There's nothing I can say anymore.

After taking away his phone and leaving the room, Veronica went next door. When she pushed the door open, Shirley and Skyler were waiting for her inside, after which they immediately inquired, "How was it?"

"Shirley, head downstairs and find a rope to tie Crayson up. Remember, don't let anyone near him, and don't give him any chance of escaping. He's full of tricks, so be careful with him. Nothing will happen to him if we don't give him any food or water for the day." Veronica added the last reminder as she was afraid Shirley might not be able to watch the trickster.

"Sure. Don't worry, Roni." With a firm nod, Shirley patted her chest as though she was highly confident. Since coming to the hidden clan, she kept thinking she was useless to them, but now that Veronica had assigned her a task, she was elated.

"Let's go." Veronica gestured to Skyler, who nodded before looking at Shirley and caressing her face. "Shir, take care of yourself and make sure to guard that old man next door. I'll be back soon."

"Alright." Shirley nodded before reassuring Veronica. "Roni, you can count on me."

Afterward, Veronica and Skyler went downstairs, while Shirley went with them to look for a rope to tie the old man up.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 939**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 939-Once the three of them arrived downstairs, Veronica found Lazlo. "Bring your men and come with me. Also, immediately get someone to find the prints for the west zone secret research center. ASAP!"

"Yes, Miss Murphy." Then, he went to the side and made some calls. Soon after, Veronica, Skyler, and Lazlo ascended a car and left.

On their journey, they received a detailed map of the west zone secret research center. Lazlo stopped the car, and the three began analyzing the map by the roadside while the other cars waited behind them.

Back at One Piece Restaurant, Crayson was tied up on the chair. As time passed, the effects of the drug began to dissipate. He looked at Shirley at the side and asked, "Shirley, I've always treated you kindly. Doesn't your conscience hurt to see me tied up like this?"

Meanwhile, Shirley was sitting on a chair with a novel in her hands. She planned to read as a pastime. When she heard his words, she pursed her lips and shook her head. "Mr. Crayson, I know you've always been nice to me, but I don't treat you any less. Only by tying you up and not gagging you can it be considered as repaying your kindness."

At that, Crayson was speechless. Was this a way to repay his kindness? For a moment, he could not figure out how these youngsters' brains work. "I know you're a kind young woman, but I'm so old, and my body feels stiff from being tied up." He moved his body and sighed, looking like he was in pain.

"Mr. Crayson, that's not entirely true. I remember watching you beat up Sofia in front of the First Meeting's entrance last year. You were in great health back then, so your worries are for nothing." She was smiling sweetly and looking harmless. Then, she continued to read her novel and ignored him.

With no other option, Crayson could only start his plan as he sat calmly on the chair. His hands were struggling out of the rope, and despite being tied up, his dragon-head ring came to his rescue. The dragon's eye was a miniature button, and with one slight push, a sharp blade appeared at the dragon's mouth. It was only a centimeter long but fairly sharp and reflected under the light.

Putting on a calm expression, he started slicing the rope behind him. With minimal effort, the rope was clipped, and he grabbed it in time not to let Shirley discover that he had broken free. However, since his hands were behind his back, he accidentally cut his hand, causing it to bleed.

"Shirley, can you get me some water? I'm thirsty," he said.

Tilting her head to look at him, she rejected his request. "Roni said nothing will happen if you don't eat or drink for one day."

"That child is so merciless." He sighed as a vague light flashed across his eyes. "Don't worry. I won't try anything. Isn't that a straw? Pour me some water, and I'll use it to drink. That definitely won't be a problem."

"Well..." When Shirley heard that, she hesitated as she knew of Crayson and Veronica's relationship, remembering how much Veronica respected him. Therefore, she put down her book and went over to the table. "Fine. I'll pour you some water." She looked at him before helplessly agreeing to turn around for some water.

As the perfect opportunity emerged, Crayson immediately leaned down to cut the rope by his feet. At that moment, she suddenly turned around. Her eyes widened in utter shock, and the glass in her hand fell to the ground as she witnessed the man breaking free under her watch.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 940**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 940-"Mr. Crayson, you..." After a second of hesitation, Shirley immediately yelled, "Help! I need help!" While screaming, she dashed for Crayson and enveloped his hands. "Mr. Crayson, you can't leave. If you leave, Roni will hate me forever."

She used all her might to hold onto his arms, not letting him bend down to take off the rope. Meanwhile, the footsteps were getting closer from the outside.

After struggling for a while, Crayson demanded, "Let go of me. Let go!"

"No, never!"

Since she was not letting go and he could not struggle free, he decided to forcefully swing his right arm. Those who practiced martial arts had powerful strength, so she was easily tossed aside with one strike. Out of instinct, he flung his hand upward, causing the blade on the ring to swipe across her face.

"Ahhh—" In an instant, Shirley fell to the ground and could feel a burning, sharp pain on her face. As blood started spilling out of the cut, it seeped into her eyes as she was on the floor, causing her vision to become a patch of red.

Bang...

The living room door was yanked open by the people Veronica arranged to stand guard at the restaurant. On the other hand, Crayson was shocked by the scene before him



and looked dazedly at Shirley on the floor. The wound began on her cheek and ended at the nose of her bridge. The blood was surging red, and the flesh on the side of the wound rolled, creating a horrifying scene.

He frowned. "Shirley, I'm sorry... I didn't do it on purpose." That was the last thing he had anticipated. Still, when he heard incoming footsteps, he could not care about anything and bent down to cut the rope at his legs.

When several men arrived before him, he rose to his feet.

"Get him!"

"Don't let him get away. Miss Murphy ordered that we must not let him escape."

"Hurry up."

"Apprehend!"

The four got into a stance and charged simultaneously, but they were not Crayson's opponents. Though he was up there in age and seemed a little chubby, his lower stance remained stable. With a set of punches, he took down the four men with ease.

The men on the floor groaned in pain before getting up again and attacking Crayson, but they could not even get near him. In less than a minute, the four were back on the ground with no strength to rise again.

Meanwhile, Shirley was covering her face as she was shivering from the pain. The blood blurred her eyes, so she could not see anything. The man leading the others clutched the part of his chest where his ribs broke and stood up. Then, he grabbed the glass on the table before stumbling over, wanting to risk his life to stop Crayson from leaving.

However, Crayson pointed at Shirley and informed that man, "You guys can't stop me on your own. Shirley is heavily injured, so hurry up and call the doctor!" With that, he turned around and left.

Back at First Meeting, he had interacted with her a lot and gradually developed a liking for the honest young woman. Therefore, the incident today was purely accidental.

After leaving One Piece Restaurant, he got in a cab and borrowed the driver's phone to call Hayley. Since he was in frequent contact with her, he remembered her phone number.

Once Hayley answered the call, she asked, "Who is this?"

"It's me." Crayson declared his name and continued, "Veronica has led some men to the west zone secret research center. Have someone leak this information to Tanya and immediately send some of our men near the west side to stop Veronica."

Then, he hung up and deleted the call log before returning the phone to the driver, who gave Crayson a meaningful look. The driver parted his lips, wanting to say something but eventually decided not to.