Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 941

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 941-Peering outside the window, Crayson let out a lamented sigh. It had not been one month since they returned to the hidden clan, but his and Veronica's relationship had shifted from having disagreements to completely breaking apart with no chance of going back, especially with the matter of Matthew and Shirley's injury. All of those were triggers that doomed their relationship.

He was heartbroken, but he was even more helpless. The responsibility he shouldered prevented him from dwelling on relationships and being indecisive. For the thousands of people living in hardships, he had to overthrow Tanya because only that way could he bring light back to the lives of those suffering.

In addition, he knew Veronica would no longer be at his mercy and control, especially after Matthew's injury. If she found out the truth about the poisonous needle on the watch, she would most probably choose to stand on the enemy's side.

All of those things weighed down on Crayson, pressuring him as seconds passed.

On the other hand, Veronica's car was getting closer to the west zone, but at that moment, about a dozen vehicles suddenly appeared in the road in front and blocked her way. It was a mountain route, so it was a one-way road, and now that the path was blocked, she could only descend the car and negotiate.

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Lazlo went down with her, while nearly a hundred people alighted from the cars opposite them and blocked the two. The person in the lead was Rory Finnegan, one of the men in the living room Veronica met on the morning of the first day she was brought back to the hidden clan.

"Miss Murphy, we have received orders from Master Waylen to bring you back." Rory was nearly forty and wore a black hidden clan traditional robe. Along with his tanned skin and robust muscles, he looked like a tough and handsome man.

Looking coldly at him, she taunted, "You want to bring me back with you? Sure, unless I die here."

Since she had a translating device, she could understand Rory's words, but the others needed Lazlo to translate what she said. After he did, Rory placed both hands on his hips and scoffed lightly. "Do you think you can pass through me and my group of brothers?"

They had nearly a hundred people, but Veronica only had over thirty men with her, twenty of whom were Crayson's men.

When Rory appeared, those twenty people immediately turned sides and pointed their weapons at her. "Miss Murphy, please follow us back!"

The frowning woman tilted her head to look at Lazlo and Rory. "Two choices—either I die, or you let me pass!" As she spoke, she pulled a dagger behind her and placed it beside her neck. "Let me pass."

When Rory saw her action, he raised his hand, wanting her to put the dagger down, but he was also afraid he would expose his weakness and let her take advantage of it. So, he turned around and called Hayley.

"You must ensure her safety. If you have no choice, use the tranquilizer," answered Hayley. Giving her anesthesia was the best option. After she got off the phone, she looked at Crayson worriedly. "Once Veronica meets Matthew, she will find out what we did. By then, she will never be under our control again. If she's tranquilized, I think..."

Though she had not finished her sentence, Crayson already knew what she was planning and replied, "Now that things have come to this, that's our only solution." He let out a long sigh before heading to the couch and sat down, exclaiming, "I watched that young woman growing up, but now, we've fallen out. When I saw the way she looked at me with hatred, my heart shattered."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 942

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 942-"I think the best option is for her to lose her memory. If we succeed, we can get rid of Matthew and any future problems. As for their

children, they'll be brought back to the hidden clan. They are my grandchildren, so I won't mistreat them."

...

On the other hand, Rory got off the phone and appeared from behind the crowd. He came to the front and stared at Veronica. "Miss Murphy, I'd advise you to follow us home. I don't want to… use forceful measures."

"Then, we'll just continue standing here. I don't think you can stand here all day without eating or drinking." Her words sounded like she was joking, but the others did not expect she would turn around to brace her hand on the engine's cover before hopping on and sitting there, leisurely swinging her legs and looking unhurried.

Time passed slowly, and though Veronica seemed unhurried, she occasionally checked the time on her wristwatch, exposing her anxiety. The two groups of people stood there for two hours, and Rory had a feeling that she was deliberately stalling for time but could not figure out why.

On the other hand, Lazlo approached her and whispered, "It's been two hours. Skyler and the others should have succeeded by now."

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In actuality, the duo took the route on the mountain's south side because they wanted to buy some time for Skyler as he led the men from One Piece Restaurant through another route to the secret research center. Although that path was further, more rugged, and steeper, it was smoother without Crayson's men blocking their journey.

Looking up at the sun in the sky, she found the bright sunlight exceptionally blinding and narrowed her eyes. She tidied her hair behind her ear and whispered, "Let's hope everything goes smoothly for them."

Since Skyler arrived at the hidden clan, Matthew told him about his personnel and their distribution. That was why they split up after receiving the map of the secret research center in the west zone. He went to mobilize the highly skilled masters Matthew had arranged to stay in the hidden clan and brought all of them to the secret research center.

With a sufficient troop, Veronica thought there would not be a problem, but her right eye kept twitching for some reason, eliciting her insecurity.

Ring— Ring— Ring—

Lazlo's phone suddenly rang, and he immediately answered after glancing at the caller. "Boss, something happened. We were ambushed and suffered heavy casualties." While the other end was reporting their situation, Lazlo could also hear the sounds of a battle in the background.

"What happened?" he asked.

"We don't know. This was an impromptu plan, but the other side seemed to know everything and staged a trap for us to fall into."

"Where's Skyler?"

"Skyler and I were separated. My fellow brothers are all dead, and I'm the only one left."
"You—" Lazlo hesitated for a moment and looked at Veronica before whispering,
"Protect yourself and immediately retreat."

Just by listening to Lazlo's phone call, she could tell something was amiss. "What happened?"

Approaching her, he whispered, "Although Skyler and the others successfully entered the west zone secret research center, Tanya had set up an ambush. They fell into it and suffered heavy losses."

"How is that possible?" She felt her heart sink, and her last strand of patience finally vanished. She jumped off the engine cover but stumbled feebly, unsure whether she had sprained her ankle or her body was frail.

Seeing that, Lazlo hurriedly helped her up. "Are you alright?"

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 943

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 943-"I'm fine." Veronica waved her hand and leaned against the car hood. With a tight frown, her snowy-white face was filled with worry and despair. "I've done all I can, but why did things turn out like this?"

"I know you've done your best, and Boss will surely understand." Lazlo comforted her. "But sometimes, plans go astray. Who would've thought the people at the secret research center would know about our arrival in advance?"

The pupils in her blurred eyes instantly contracted. "They found out in advance?"

"That's right. If they hadn't, how would they have set up an ambush and waited for the others to head straight into it?" Lazlo sighed helplessly.

"Ha... Hahaha." Veronica chuckled and then laughed hysterically at the clear blue sky. Even though there was a gentle breeze and clear weather, her emotions were still gloomy, as if a storm was coming.

Her sudden laugh scared Lazlo so much that he looked at her dazedly. "M-Miss Murphy, are you alright?"

"What?" She turned her head, shaking it and revealing her red eyes. "Nothing. What could be wrong?" It was nothing more than being betrayed by the person she had trusted since she was young. The person she regarded as family and decided to take care of until the end of his life had taught her how merciless humans could be and how hard it was to fathom a person's thoughts.

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How did things come to this?

Veronica could not figure it out. "That's too much. Too vicious." She felt a sour feeling in her nose, and her eyes reddened as she smiled self-deprecatingly.

After coming up with such an intricate plan, she thought she could successfully save Matthew. Never would she anticipate that Crayson would leak her plan to Tanya and make them fall into her ambush just to stop them from saving Matthew. In regard to schemes, she was nothing compared to Crayson.

Meanwhile, Rory was baffled as he watched Veronica laughing like a mad woman. Then, she pushed Lazlo away before getting into the car and starting the engine. Under everyone's puzzled gaze, she violently reversed the car, disregarding the safety of over thirty people standing behind it.

Since Rory had blocked them at the narrowest turning section of the road, she had no way of escaping because the mountain was on the left while a steep slope was on the right. The only way she could return to where she came from was if she fearlessly drove down the slope.

Just as everyone was dumbfounded, she reversed the car a few feet and charged directly down the slope. The road was like rings around the mountain, so several asphalt roads were going around the body of the mountain. In other words, if she went down from here, there would be five to six roads below.

However, she could fall from one asphalt road to the one below if she accidentally tumbled or failed to break in time. Moreover, the steep slope would increase the car's impulse and cause her to roll down to the foot of the mountain.

Veronica's fearless action shocked everyone as they all felt worried for her.

"Miss Murphy?" Lazlo's pupils trembled while watching the car charging down the slope. He was so shocked that his heart was in his throat. Initially, he thought Veronica would back up the car and leave, but if she did that, she would have to push the three cars behind her while reversing. While thinking of that, he found that such a plan would not work because Rory and the others would have caught up to them in just a few seconds, which seemed silly. Who would have thought she would drive straight down the slope?

The road above and the one below had a six to seven hundred feet height difference, and the slope's angle was near seventy to eighty degrees. Not only that, but it also had huge boulders and obstacles. One accident could cause an unimaginable result.

However, Veronica had driven off, so everyone could do nothing but stand beside the fence and watch the Jeep charge down the slope.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 944

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 944-"My God. Is she looking for death?"

"That's so dangerous!"

"Doesn't she want to live anymore?"

"She's the leader of the hidden clan. Wouldn't Madam Hayley's plans be forgone if she dies?"

While everyone was having their discussions, Rory roared, "What are you all looking at? Hurry up and drive down the mountain to check on her." Then, everyone immediately got inside the cars to go after Veronica.

In the meantime, she was maneuvering the wobbling car. The Jeep was so shaky that she clutched tightly onto the steering wheel, but no matter how hard she stepped on the brakes, the Jeep would not slow down.

As the slope was extremely steep, Veronica felt like the car would flip over any moment as she sat inside. Just as she was thinking about that, the seemingly flat surface had a hole, causing the Jeep to ramp into it without prior knowledge of its existence since the grass was covering it. The car swayed and went out of control before it rolled down the mountain.

Bang! Bang! Clang! Clang.

While the car was crashing down the mountain, Veronica hit her head inside the car and felt dizzy from the impact. It truly felt as though the whole world was spinning. Even after reaching the asphalt road below, the car did not stop. Instead, it charged over the fence and toward the road below.

Inside the car, she had completely lost control of the vehicle. In the last moments of her life, she gave up, thinking that it would be better this way because if she died, she would never become Crayson's puppet. Perhaps, her death could be exchanged for Matthew's life.

However, Veronica had the lucky stars on her side. Just as she thought about her death, the car stopped on the second-level asphalt road and luckily handed on its four wheels. Therefore, the car only shook fiercely before steadily landing on the ground.

The airbag was shot out, and though she suffered a few cuts on her cheeks and arms from the broken windows, she was relatively fine. She was dizzy from the tumbling and shaking, so it took her a while to regain her senses.

Using her dagger to cut a hole in the airbag, she then continued driving. Fortunately, only the windows on both sides of the car were broken, and the back roof had collapsed. There was also a hole on the right side of the windshield and a few scratches on the left, but she could still drive it.

Veronica felt her whole body aching, but she was more worried about Matthew, so she started the engine and discovered that the car could still move after trying it out. After composing herself, she paid no heed to the injuries and pain in her body and drove straight forward. Matt, wait for me!

At the secret research center in the west zone, Skyler had separated from the others. They fell into Tanya's ambush and suffered a heavy loss, but he managed to use his abilities to escape from the enemy and successfully entered the research center.

Inside, he met with two workers, who were wearing suits and name tags around their necks. He did not recognize the words on the nametag, but he could tell that those two had high positions.

Since the two were busy talking to each other, they did not notice Skyler and walked past him. At that moment, he suddenly turned around and took out two guns from behind him with both hands. With two shots, he fired the tranquilizer guns and rendered the two unconscious.

The anesthetic inside the darts was super strong, so the two immediately fell to the ground after getting hit.

"These are indeed handy. Roni is such a smart woman." Initially, Skyler had only brought his gun, but Veronica said that if they wanted to sneak inside the research center, the sound of guns firing would attract attention, so she asked him to bring tranquilizer guns instead.

Recalling his memory of the research center's map, he quickly dragged the two inside the bathroom and took off their clothes. Following that, he changed into them and wore a hat before leaving.

He wanted to thank Tanya because she had set up an ambush outside the research center, so the gunfire had attracted the attention of many, causing fewer workers to

stand guard inside the research center. At last, he arrived at the elevator's entrance and took it to the underground laboratory.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 945

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 945- Making It Out Alive

There were even fewer people inside the underground laboratory, and Skyler met some who greeted him. Although he was extremely nervous, he remained indifferent and nodded. He also had a translating device but could only understand what others were saying without speaking the language.

According to the map they had received, he estimated that Matthew might be held inside the room at the east end of the fourth-floor basement.

Veronica mentioned that Crayson revealed they were using advanced technology to copy Matthew's memories and alter them before inserting a microchip inside him. The room on the far end of the east wing was the Memory Retrieving Room.

"Hey, who are you?" Suddenly, a tall man with a dark complexion pointed at Skyler from behind him.

When Skyler heard him, he did not dare to turn around, so he could only move forward.

The interior of the research center was pure white, giving it a high-tech feel, almost identical to how research facilities in Destor were. Also, he knew that the top research facilities in Destor had the best security systems in the country, so would this place be the same?

He was worried and anxious, afraid the person behind him would activate the alarm system.

As he had feared, the person saw Skyler ignore him, so he pointed at him and barked, "Stop! I'll shoot you if you dare take another step forward."

Within the hidden clan, people were allowed to bring guns, so Skyler had no choice but to stop walking. Otherwise, if the other party fired his pistol, it would only attract even more people and foil their plan to save Matthew.

The moment Skyler turned around, he held the tranquilizer gun and shot it at the other person. However, that guy had quick reflexes and jumped to the side, avoiding the anesthetic.

Bang!

The man fired his gun, making a roaring sound that echoed inside the building and startling everyone. Cursing inside, Skyler shot at the man a few times before running away.

Woo- Woo- Woo-

Someone activated the security alarm, so the entire building's sirens were wailing, which sounded particularly annoying. The guards were chasing after Skyler, and their numbers were growing by the minute.

"Quick. Get him!"

"Kill him!"

"We can't let him leave this place."

"Come on."

Continuous screams were coming from behind Skyler.

The people inside the research center gathered around as Skyler madly dashed forward. "F*ck! Why are there so many of them?"

After that, he ran past the Memory Extraction Room and glanced inside. Since the walls beside the hallway were made of see-through glass, he could see everything inside the room. No one was tied up or strapped down inside, nor was there any sign of Matthew.

"What the heck? Why is it empty?" He finally lost his pursuers but was found again because he was peeking inside the room while leaning against the glass. Then, he fired his gun at those men a few times before circling. He was about to turn the corner to leave but bumped into someone.

"F*ck!" He ran into the person and bounced off, causing him to fall on his butt. "What the hell..." When he got up and was about to shoot at the person before him, he finally saw who the person in the white hospital gown was. "Matt, it's you! How did you—"

Tugging Skyler's hand, Matthew dragged him up from the ground. "Stop talking nonsense. Hurry up if you don't want to die!"

"Oh. Okay. Coming." Skyler was ecstatic while escaping with Matthew and asked, "How did you get out? Why do you look like you're all fine?"

"I'm not injured, so what could happen to me?"

In reality, Matthew was not injured but poisoned. The toxin had spread throughout his body, causing him to faint. Now that the poison had dissipated and he had taken a

night's rest, he was in a much better condition. Also, he was secretly relieved that the poison Crayson gave him was similar to that of paraquat and that his body could recover quickly after ridding the poison. However, his body condition became much worse than before.

"Phew—" Skyler released a long sigh. "It's good that you're fine. Roni is worried sick."

"Stop talking. We have to make it out alive first!

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 946

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 946-Matthew was worried sick about Veronica, but now that the alarm had set off inside the research center and everyone was chasing after them, it would be challenging for them to leave. Rather than worrying about other matters, it would be better to think about how they could escape the research center alive as quickly as possible.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the sounds of shots firing became denser, the two ran even quicker. However, they met a few personnel in security uniforms with guns in their hands right after making a turn.

Matthew and Skyler were about to run to the left, but someone suddenly appeared to their right. "Over here. Quickly!"

The two turned their heads and saw Eleanor standing on the right exit, beckoning them over. Not knowing whether they could trust her, Skyler looked at Matthew and waited for him to decide.

"Come on!" Matthew told Skyler before they headed off with her into the room.

Once they went in, she immediately locked the door. "Over here. Follow me."

The three quickly made their way down the stairs and continued moving downward.

Skyler asked, "Where are we going? Why are we still going down?"

While descending the stairs, Eleanor explained, "There's a secret passageway underground that leads outside."

When Matthew heard that, he frowned as a complicated emotion filled his eyes. She was different from how she usually was, for she was not in her bright red dress but a hospital gown. Also, she looked pale and weak, significantly different from her usual energetic look.

At that moment, he noticed that blood was seeping out from her abdomen and staining her clothes. "Are you alright?" he asked out of concern.

Turning to look at him, she smiled. "Are you worried about me?" Then, she gazed at the blood stain on her clothes and shook her head. "It's not a big deal."

Meanwhile, behind them, Skyler looked at the two with a meaningful gaze. They could still hear someone banging on the door upstairs, causing him to feel uneasy. "Would they come after us?"

"There's nothing to worry about. All the equipment in this research center is at the top of its field. That door is impenetrable." Eleanor's words sounded reassuring to him.

Then, they continued to walk down three more levels before arriving at the innermost part of a warehouse. There was a door with the word 'Power Box' on it, after which she unlocked and pushed it open before telling the other two, "Get in."

Since Skyler could not understand the language, he did not know what was written on the box, but Matthew did. Surprisingly, he did not hesitate and went straight inside.

"Walk straight until the very end." Eleanor was behind them. She avoided the dangerous bits inside the power box and went to the end, where there was another door that was encrypted and required a retinal scan to unlock.

Thus, she went over and scanned her retina. The door automatically opened, but it was pitch black inside with the sounds of streaming water. Then, she grabbed a torchlight from somewhere and turned it on, illuminating the space in front of them as they continued to move forward.

About three hundred feet later, Skyler and Matthew could finally see their surroundings. It was an underground river with a black raft floating on the surface. One would have to look very carefully to see that raft.

"Is this an underground river?" Skyler was dumbfounded.

Nodding, Eleanor replied, "Yes. This is an underground river, but there are less than five people who know about this secret passage, so you can safely leave this place."

She did not tell them that this was where she used to visit and play. Tanya always liked bringing her to the research center, hoping she would get inspired and fall in love with the field. However, Eleanor was mischievous and enjoyed playing, so she was not interested in research. Hence, she explored the place and found this underground river.

"Hahaha! Miss Eleanor, you're brilliant." Skyler complimented her sincerely before shakingly getting onto the raft.

Meanwhile, Matthew looked at her and saw her holding the torchlight with one hand while covering her wound with the other. Her snow-white fingers were stained with blood. "Why are you helping me?" he asked.

The grinning woman replied, "Because... I like you."

"Wouldn't it be better for you if I lost my memories?"

"You wouldn't be you without your memories. I like that you're unruly and cool." She admitted to her feelings. "Also, it wouldn't be fair to you and Veronica. If I fall in love with someone, I want to be open with my feelings and sincerely pursue them."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 947

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 947-"You saved me twice. How should I repay you?" It was rare for Matthew to owe someone a favor, but he had already owed Eleanor two, making him at a loss for how to repay her.

"Haha... Actually..." She giggled and used the hand holding the torchlight to scratch her head. "That time... on the mountain. That green snake didn't bite you. I did it on purpose to show you because... I wanted you to owe me a favor."

"Pfft— Miss Eleanor, you're ruthless to yourself." Skyler could not hold his laughter.

The truth rendered Matthew helpless, but he was not angry. "No matter what, thank you for your help. If there's anything I can do for you in the future, just tell me, and I'll do my best."

"If that's the case—" Eleanor's eyes lit up, and she was about to voice her condition but was interrupted by him.

"Except marrying you."

Pouting, she rolled her eyes. "I don't need anything besides that. You should leave now. Just looking at you makes me angry," she complained.

As such, Matthew turned around and got onto the raft. He looked at her with obsidian eyes and smiled, feeling more appreciation for Eleanor. After releasing the rope, she looked at them and waved. "Goodbye."

"Miss Eleanor, thank you! Be careful." Skyler flashed her a smile, whereas Matthew remained silent.

While the raft drifted down the river where everything was pitch black, they could not see anything forward. Skyler reflexively felt around the raft and found another torchlight. "Matt, there's another one here."

As he spoke, he was about to turn it on when Matthew stopped him. "There might be bats inside this cave, so we better not turn it on."

"Oh— Right." Skyler suddenly understood the situation and put the torchlight down. The two sat on the raft, and he whispered to Matthew everything that had transpired these two days in extreme detail.

An hour later, the stream flowed quicker, and they could finally feel the breeze pick up. At that moment, a hole appeared in the distance, allowing light to illuminate the cave.

"We're finally out," Skyler exclaimed.

Outside the cave was a massive, steep slope. The two clutched the handles tightly and fell quickly with the rushing water before landing steadily on a body of water. Now that they were outside the hidden cave, Skyler immediately called Veronica with the available reception.

Tut— Tut— Tut—

The phone rang a few times before someone answered, "Who is this?"

"It's me. Don't you save my number?" Skyler complained.

When Veronica heard his voice, she immediately turned nervous. "Skyler, where are you? Where's Matt? Have you found him? Where is he now?"

After receiving a train of questions, Skyler was about to reply when the man beside him took his phone away. "Roni, it's me."

Hearing Matthew's voice, she parted her lips, wanting to speak but choked up instead. Tears streamed down her face as she used her hand to cover her mouth, almost sobbing aloud. "Matt, you—"

She wanted to speak, but words stuck in her throat, making her unable to utter anything despite wanting to.

"Skyler and I are at the Roch River at Falls. We're safe." Matt comforted her. "Silly girl, don't be sad. I'm fine."

"O-Okay. I'll get you." Veronica hung up and threw her phone with a broken screen onto the passenger seat.

Since the screen had cracked, half of it was black, so she could not see who had called her and merely answered the call. Who would have thought it was Skyler calling her with good news?

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 948

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 948-It was fortunate that the call came just in time. If Skyler had called half an hour later, Veronica would have arrived at the west zone research center. After an hour and thirty minutes, she arrived at the river bay at Roch River and drove the Jeep slowly along the river but did not see any signs of them.

She drove for another ten minutes before finally spotting the two men not far away. Parking the car by the road, she pushed the door open and alighted but lost her balance and fell to the ground.

When Matthew saw that, he dashed over and reflexively kneeled on one knee before picking up the woman on the ground. "Roni!"

Feeling his tight embrace, Veronica reciprocated while snuggling into his chest. She could feel his body warmth and sniffed his scent, making everything feel so real.

"Did you know... I-I thought I would never see you again and that you would forget about me." Her voice sounded choked and had a trace of determination.

He ran his fingers through her hair. "You're my wife. How could I possibly forget you—"

He had not finished speaking before she added, "But I'm more afraid... Afraid that I would never see you again." As she said that, tears began pouring down her face like rain while she leaned into Matthew's arms.

He patted her back while looking at the wrecked Jeep and feeling his heart sink. He then pushed Veronica away and cupped her cheeks. Wounds shrouded her forehead, cheeks, chin, shoulders, and legs. One could say that she was covered in injuries.

"How did you get injured?" From the moment he saw her, his furrowed eyebrows had never relaxed.

"I'm fine. They're minor injuries." She shook her head.

Matthew helped Veronica to her feet, and when she attempted to get up, she found her whole body sore with prickling pain everywhere. Looking at her body, she discovered that blood had stained her khaki attire, and the area at her knees had torn. She had no idea how her clothes got ripped and had just realized she was aching everywhere.

In the meantime, Matthew's eyes slowly reddened while his face filled with distress and gentleness. She was the person he held dear to him, but now that he saw her in such a state, he felt more hatred than heartbreak.

On the other hand, Skyler watched the scene, feeling immensely touched. Since he met Veronica, she had been giving him surprise after surprise. He could not describe how much respect he harbored for her when he saw how she drove the wrecked Jeep as quickly as she could despite her injuries.

He thought about complimenting Veronica but could not bring himself to break the affectionate atmosphere between the couple, so he could only stand by the side and watch. Suddenly, he began to miss Shirley. He had called her when they arrived ashore, but it did not go through. I wonder how Shir is doing at this moment.

A while later, several cars arrived, and Matthew carried Veronica onto one of them while Skyler got in the passenger seat and began their journey home.

During the journey, Matthew positioned her on his lap, rendering her a little shy. "Let me down." While speaking, she peeked at Skyler and the driver from the corner of her eye.

Skyler laughed. "Jeez. It's not like I haven't seen you guys acting all lovey-dovey. Do you think I'd mind it now?"

"Skyler's right." While embracing Veronica, Matthew pulled her head to rest on his shoulder. "Lean here and take a rest."

"Okay." Since she was exhausted, she leaned on his shoulder and soon fell asleep.

At first, Matthew thought Veronica was fast asleep because she did not have much rest last night. Yet, upon arriving at One Piece Restaurant, he discovered that she was not dozing but unconscious. He patted her cheeks while calling her, "Roni? Roni? Wake up."

Several shouts later, she remained unresponsive, so he immediately ordered the driver, "Head to the hospital. Quick!"

"Yes, Boss." The driver immediately rushed toward the East Street Hospital.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 949

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 949-Once the car came to a stop, Matthew dashed toward the emergency room with Veronica in his arms. After several checkups, Skyler approached Matthew and patted his shoulder. "Don't worry. Roni is a lucky woman. She'll be fine."

Matthew did not reply and stood silently on the side, whereas Skyler sat on the bench and waited. Then, he suddenly thought of Shirley and called someone from One Piece Restaurant. When the call went through, he immediately inquired, "Dean, where's Shirley? Why isn't she picking up my calls?"

"Uhm... She..." The person on the other end stammered, his tone sounding off.

Shooting up from his seat, Skyler exclaimed, "What happened? Did something happen to her?" His heart raced, and his eyelids kept twitching as he felt a strong sense of uneasiness.

"She's injured."

"Injured? Is it serious? Where is she now? How did she get hurt?" At that point, it felt like his heart was in his throat, causing his panic to surge till his breathing became difficult.

"It's... quite serious. S-She's at the East Street Hospital."

Since the East Street Hospital was near One Piece Restaurant, Shirley was immediately admitted there after the accident.

"East Street Hospital?" Skyler was pondering where that hospital was until he realized he was there. "I'm right here. Which floor?"

"Block C, room 407."

"Alright. I'll come right over." After hanging up the call, he looked at Matthew, who urged him to set off instantly. "Go. I'll bring Roni over once she's out."

"Okay." Skyler nodded and immediately headed downstairs with anxiety. When he found Block C, he went to the fourth floor and found room 407.

Subsequently, he saw Dean Gesner from One Piece Restaurant and the others inside the single ward. All of them were people Matthew had arranged at the restaurant. Despite their prominent combat skills, they failed to defeat Crayson.

"Young Master Skyler, you're here." Dean greeted him before quietly looking at Shirley, who was lying on the bed receiving fluids.

The unconscious woman had her face bandaged from her left cheek to her right temple at an angle, covering her right eye. Feeling his heart sink, Skyler noticed her ashen face and lips, so he asked, "W-What happened to her? Why is her face bandaged?"

Dean looked at the people beside him and hinted at them with his eyes, wanting them to explain the incident. However, they either turned their heads away or left the room. Ostensibly, none was willing to break the bad news.

"I asked a f*cking question!" roared Skyler as he grabbed Dean's collar.

He pinned Dean to the wall, causing the man to hit his head. Feeling terrified, Dean stammered his reply, "It was Crayson. While he was escaping, Shirley tried to stop him, but the dagger in his hand slashed across her face, almost a... a four-inch gash. She was heavily injured, and the doctor said... said... said she... is disfigured."

When they charged into the room at One Piece Restaurant, they saw that Shirley was already wounded, so they could not see what Crayson had used against her. Therefore, the dagger was merely a guess.

Skyler frowned and released Dean's collar before stumbling back. "Disfigured?" He turned to look at the young woman on the bed, and the scene of her pure and adorable appearance appeared in his mind as he wondered, She's such a good-looking lady. How can she be disfigured?

"Where's the doctor? Get the doctor over here now!" he ordered.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 950

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 950-Deen quickly celled for the doctor. Soon, the doctor ceme over with the diegnostics report end en X-rey scen report to explein the petient's condition to Skyler.

The injury on Shirley's fece wes too deep—her four-inch wound extended from the left cheek to the bridge of her nose, for which she received eighteen stitches. Even though the doctor used ebsorbeble sutures on her wound, the injury would still leeve e terrifying scer on her fece efter she mede e full recovery.

Skyler felt his mind blenking out upon heering the doctor's words. He wes simmering in enger end irritetion.

"She needs e good rest to evoid wound infection. The wound will feel itchy during the recovery, so pleese meke sure that she doesn't scretch the eree," the doctor reminded Skyler, end Deen wes busy trensleting between the two.

In the end, Skyler esked thet everyone leeve the room. He took e cheir end set by the bed, stering et the sleeping Shirley with en eching heert. He took her hend, his fingertips ceressing the pele end smooth skin. Her fingers were cool to the touch, end he enjoyed holding them, but it elso peined him.

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Dean quickly called for the doctor. Soon, the doctor came over with the diagnostics report and an X-ray scan report to explain the patient's condition to Skyler.

The injury on Shirley's face was too deep—her four-inch wound extended from the left cheek to the bridge of her nose, for which she received eighteen stitches. Even though the doctor used absorbable sutures on her wound, the injury would still leave a terrifying scar on her face after she made a full recovery.

Skyler felt his mind blanking out upon hearing the doctor's words. He was simmering in anger and irritation.

"She needs a good rest to avoid wound infection. The wound will feel itchy during the recovery, so please make sure that she doesn't scratch the area," the doctor reminded Skyler, and Dean was busy translating between the two.

In the end, Skyler asked that everyone leave the room. He took a chair and sat by the bed, staring at the sleeping Shirley with an aching heart. He took her hand, his fingertips caressing the pale and smooth skin. Her fingers were cool to the touch, and he enjoyed holding them, but it also pained him.

He regretted bringing Shirley to the hidden clan. Had it not been for his selfishness, she would not have ended up in this situation. Knowing how much she cared about her looks, this outcome had to be difficult for her to stomach.

Suddenly, his phone buzzed in his pocket. He checked the caller and noticed that it was Matthew. After arriving by the Roch River, Matthew requested help to get him a phone. Boy, was he fast.

"Matt?"

"How's Shirley?" He was concerned about her condition.

Skyler's eyes wandered to the sight of the weak Shirley on the bed, and he frowned with pain in his eyes. "She..." He started choking after that. "She's disfigured."

"Disfigured? Who did that?" Matthew was puzzled.

"Veronica arranged for Shir to stand guard by Crayson, but he injured her as he escaped." While speaking, Skyler could not hold back his rage and raised his voice. "How could that old man hurt the face of a young lady? She took eighteen stitches for that four-inch wound!"

He gritted his teeth, and his eyes gleamed with resentment as though he would only feel satisfied after killing Crayson.

"I'll come over now." Matthew offered his company. A short silence later, he hung up because he had nothing more to say.

At that time, Veronica had left her patient room. She was fully awake and hooked to an IV drip. Lying in bed, she asked Matthew, "What's wrong?"

Sitting on a chair beside her, he held her hand with a frown on his face. "Master Crayson injured Shirley on the face. It's a four-inch wound, and she received eighteen stitches."

"What?" She rose from her bed but promptly drew a sharp breath out of pain. "Ouch..."

"Lie down." Matthew felt sorry when he saw her grimacing. "You're quite something, aren't you? You still came to save me even when you had a broken rib and injuries all over your body."

Although he was gently reprimanding her, he felt extremely sorry for her. He wondered how much willpower one would need to be like Veronica since she drove a car from the top to the foot of the mountain despite the pain from her injuries. He could not picture the regrets he would have to suffer if she had passed away.

When Matthew learned how she had come to his rescue, he wanted to lecture her harshly but did not do so out of care.

"Let's not talk about me. Shirley needs us." She took his hand. "Help me up. I'll join you."