

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 951

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 951-It was Veronica who asked that Shirley keep guard of Crayson. She had thought that he would never escape, and even if he did, he would not hurt an innocent young lady like Shirley. However, Veronica underestimated his viciousness. Feeling sorry for Shirley and resenting Crayson, she was deep in pain and disappointment.

"Get some good rest. I'll get you and Shirley to be placed in the same room and keep each other company." He bent over and gave her a peck on the forehead while his hand caressed her cheek. Then, he reluctantly parted with her.

It took him a few minutes to arrive at Block C and Shirley's room. He found her unconscious in the bed and Skyler looking distressed while sitting by the bed, holding her hand tightly.

"Is she not awake yet?" Matthew went up to the side of the bed and asked in a hushed voice.

Skyler glanced at him but quickly turned to Shirley again, shaking his head and sighing. "No."

With that, the room was enveloped in silence. A while later, Skyler mumbled, "I can't imagine how she's going to face the truth when she wakes up. She's such a bright ray of sunshine, living her life without worries. I guess she might have a hard time accepting that she's disfigured."

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"The field of plastic surgery is pretty developed back at home. It's also common to get a surgery done. I'm sure she can get the scar removed once she's back to Bloomstead." Matthew comforted him.

"Uh... It hurts... Ouch..." Shirley suddenly moaned in pain from the bed, her lips slightly parted.

"Shir?" Skyler called her name softly as he bent forward to get closer to her.

Finally, she had woken up after losing consciousness for hours. Her long and thick lashes fluttered like the wings of a butterfly. When she opened her eyes, Skyler's face was the first thing she saw.

"Sky... Ouch..." When she parted her lips slightly, she felt a burning sensation on her cheek, causing her to reflexively touch it.

Seeing that, he instantly grabbed her hand. "Do not touch."

Lying down, she rolled her eyes and said, "My right eye..."

Every time she asked a question, she would pull on the wound and experience a sharp pain.

"It's okay. You have bandages on your face, and they cover up your eye. Your right eye is fine." Skyler felt suffocated by the sight of a weak Shirley, who was whispering and holding back her urge to speak normally out of fear of the pain.

In bed, she calmly recalled the events from that day. Suddenly, she felt a lump in her throat as her eyes turned red from the tears that had welled up. Silently, they streamed down her face.

Skyler was crushed to see her crying in silence. He held her hand tightly, but the words of comfort stuck in his throat as he did not know what to say to her.

She looked at him with her left eye. "... I'm disfigured... Aren't I?" She had to keep her mouth open and use her tongue to make some almost unintelligible noises to speak. That was the only way to reduce the pain.

The doctor mentioned that her left cheek was less than an inch away from getting pierced open, which was the reason behind the pain.

Perhaps, Crayson had never thought he would inflict such a serious injury on her. While swinging his hand, the ring on his finger dug into her flesh and caused a deep wound that was visible even on her nose bridge.

Skyler frowned at Shirley's words, eyes teary from his heartache. He struggled to offer words of comfort, so the least he could do was to hold her hand tight and caress it.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 952

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 952-“Please leave, all of you. I need some alone time.” Tears streamed down Shirley's face. Even though she was speaking softly and her words were muffled, Matthew and Skyler both understood her well.

“Shir, don't worry and don't feel sad about it. Plastic surgery back home is highly developed and advanced. Once we're back, we can get you surgery. Everything will be fine soon.” Skyler lifted her hand and pressed it against his face as he comforted her.

However, Shirley was oblivious to his action and repeated her words, “Sky, I need... I need some space.” Her pale lips parted, and she moved her tongue to produce muffled sounds.

“Let's get out and leave her alone for now,” Matthew suggested to Skyler, feeling upset for the two.

Skyler shook his head and wiped away a tear in the corner of Shirley's eyes. “Don't cry. I'm here. I'll be by your side forever.”

What was supposed to be words of comfort led to an emotional breakdown. She cried loudly and incessantly, but her violent action pulled on the wound on her face, causing agonizing pain.

“Ouch... It hurts...” She wanted to stop herself from crying, but the tears kept flowing as part of a natural response. She couldn't help but sob.

Feeling anxious, Skyler stood up to hold her hand and her right cheek. “Shir, don't cry. It'll only hurt your wound. I'm here for you, and I will make sure you're fully recovered. I'll take care of the scar too. Trust me, okay?”

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Her vision blurred up from the tears, and she sensed a drop of hot tear on her cheek—Skyler must be crying.

She also knew very well that she would not be a good match for him if she was disfigured. She would not be good enough to stand beside him and call him her partner.

At the same time, Veronica, dressed in her patient robe, dragged her feeble body to Shirley's room. She overheard Skyler's words of comfort and Shirley's cries, and she noticed the thick layers of bandages on Shirley's face. She felt a pang of pain from the sounds and sights around her. Heartbroken, she had tears in her eyes.

When Matthew turned around, he noticed Veronica walking toward them. He quickly went up and hugged her without a word.

Leaning against his chest, she took in the scent of him, thinking that it'd help with her sorrows, but she fell into a deep sadness instead. Sniffling, she pushed him aside and went up to Shirley's bed. She was riddled with guilt at the sight of Shirley crying.

"I'm sorry," she offered an earnest apology. "It's all my fault."

Shirley tilted her head to look at Veronica and lifted her right hand. Veronica quickly took her hand. Shirley whispered, "Ron, it has... nothing to do... with you."

Meanwhile, Skyler was seated with his back facing Veronica. He quickly wiped the back of his hand on his cheek, trying not to attract their attention to his tears.

"You should rest well. I've changed my room to make it easier for visits to you," she consoled Shirley. "Don't worry. You have me, Skyler, and Matt. We will restore your face back to how it was. Trust us." She repeatedly cheered Shirley up, feeling concerned that Shirley might take things too hard.

Shirley nodded but immediately let out a squeal. "It hurts... It is so painful." She reached out to touch her face without thinking, but Skyler grabbed her hand in time. "Where does it hurt?"

He suddenly noticed that the bandages on her face were soaked in tears. The tears were in contact with her wound, which was the reason for her pain.

"It hurts..." Shirley felt excruciating pain from the wound that made her tremble. Even though she did not feel like crying anymore, tears fell again due to the extreme pain.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 953

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 953-Shirley was more sensitive to pain compared to ordinary people; a tinge of pain could consign her to agony.

The seriously injured girl was simply putting up with the pain, but the physical agony overwhelmed her. Streaks of tears streamed down her cheeks, soaking the bandage and dissolving in the wound.

The pain was that of someone rubbing salt on it.

Matthew hurriedly went out of the room to call for the doctor, who soon rushed over. The doctor asked the nurse to bring over a pair of scissors and urged, "Make way, please."

Skyler could not understand the hidden tongue, but he could grasp the situation thanks to the miniature translating device. He and Veronica made way for the medical staff.

The nurse stepped forward to bind Shirley's hands, whereas the doctor cut the bandage around her face to prevent the tears from infecting the wound.

The slitted bandage exposed her wound right in front of others.

Shirley's fair skin had always been flawless. In addition to her delicate and sweet features, she was definitely a looker; her engaging smile alone was enough to have one at hello.

Now, there was an appalling scar that stretched from her left cheek to her nose bridge. Even her brows were scratched!

The stitches sewed her red wound, turning it into a red and plump centipede. Her face was barely discernable; where had the pretty girl gone to?

Everyone was aware that Shirley received eighteen stitches. However, they could not help the goosebumps at the sight of the wound on her face.

With clenched fists, Skyler reined in the stirring turmoil in him. Meanwhile, Veronica and Matthew exchanged looks before he hugged her shoulder to push her into his embrace.

After disinfection, the doctor applied medicine to the wound and bandaged it again. Despite his light touch, Shirley's quivering hand squeezed the blanket until her knuckles turned white.

It wrenched Skyler's heart to watch her in pain. It was his first time having a taste of devastation because of someone else.

Standing right next to the bed with his hands resting on the handrail, he attempted to keep his voice as gentle as possible. "Shir, the doctor said that you mustn't cry because your face is injured. Tears will only make it more painful and there's a high risk of disinfection. Got it?"

As a doctor himself—who had once indulged in medical beauty—he was aware that there was no chance of restoring her face anymore. The only alternative was plastic surgery.

He turned around to face Matthew. "Matt, ask the doctor to give her a shot of tranquilizer."

"Okay." Matthew then translated the message to the doctor.

The doctor nodded and asked the nurse to bring a syringe of tranquilizer for Shirley. Once the medical staff left, she slowly drifted into dreamland. The atmosphere sunk into peace.

"Roni, take some rest." Matthew helped Veronica to the other bed before placing a blanket over her.

She cast a glance at Shirley and asked Skyler, "Will she be able to restore her looks through plastic surgery?"

His brows furrowed as he sighed. "As long as it doesn't leave a scar, plastic surgery might work."

Still, Shirley's wound was so serious that she would not be able to recover her looks for now.

“Phew.” Guilt was weighing down on Veronica. “I promise that I will straighten things out.”

After all, she could not turn a blind eye to it when Crayson was at fault.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 954

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 954-Clang!

The sound of porcelain broken jarred against the four walls of the hidden clan palace.

The fruit plate, which was thrown away by Tanya, flew by Eleanor’s face at close proximity before it shattered on the ground into pieces.

Eleanor flinched at the grating sound, but she remained in her kneeling posture without moving a muscle. Her back was straight, and she held her head high. All of her features spoke of tenacity.

Exasperated, Tanya folded her hands behind her back and approached Eleanor. Rage surged through her trembling finger as she pointed at her daughter. “Do you know how much we lose this time?”

“I know.” Eleanor’s eyelids flickered, reflecting the pang of guilt that hit her.

“You know?!” Tanya raised her voice and kicked Eleanor in the shoulder. “You know nothing!”

Her whole body shuddered in pure ire. “You begged me to treat Matthew, and I told you to never let the bad guys off. They’ll be a recipe for disaster! And look at what you’ve done. I laid out such a perfect plan and all I have to do is to wait for them to fall into the trap. I thought everything was perfect, but I didn’t expect you to be the shortcoming!

“Forget about the heavy casualties, how dare you bring Matthew and his men out through the secret passage in the research institute! Don’t you know what that secret passage is for?” With one hand on her waist and the other raised midair, she glared at Eleanor. The scorching gaze could literally burn a hole through Eleanor.

Lying on the ground, Eleanor gritted her teeth as the pain twisted her stomach. Ever since Eleanor could remember, Tanya rarely lost her cool.

The moment she decided to admit her fault, Eleanor knew what kind of consequence awaited her. She covered her stomach and got on her knees before Tanya again. “It is my fault. Please punish me.”

The zero intentions to explain her stance kept Eleanor's speech terse. Tanya had expected that kind of response from her daughter, but it did not stop her blood from boiling.

Tanya interrogated, "Did Matthew cast a spell on you? Or did he threaten you in a way that you're left with no choice but to let him go?"

Tanya was trying to make up an excuse for Eleanor, but the latter remained kneeling with a determined gaze. "A man must take the consequence of his own deeds. It has nothing to do with Matthew. I made the decision on my own."

"You! You!" Tanya's pointing finger trembled. "Why don't you say that again?!"

"A man must take the consequence of his own deeds. It has absolutely nothing to do with Matthew," repeated Eleanor loud and clear.

As soon as she finished her final words, Tanya landed a slap on her cheek. Considering how powerful martial artists were compared to ordinary people, Eleanor flopped onto the ground because of that one slap.

A streak of blood adorned the corner of her lips, and a red mark embellished her swollen cheek almost instantly.

The fall stretched the wound on her belly, causing blood to ooze and paint her clothes red. Nevertheless, Eleanor did not grunt a single word. She simply endured the pain and propped herself up to get on her knees again.

Her stance displayed her innate egoism and tenacity in her. Tanya could see herself in Eleanor.

How could Tanya possibly not care about her daughter? No matter how cruel one was, they would never hurt their child.

Anger was at its peak and had the best of Tanya. That was it.

"Eleanor, you should know that it isn't easy for the hidden clan to have today's success. You shouldn't have brought Matthew to the secret passage."

"Yes, you're right." Eleanor slightly lifted her chin although her gaze remained cast to the ground. "It is a sin I can never atone for. I know. Please punish me. I will accept it without a word."

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 955

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 955-Tanya's fists tightened as she held in her emotions. At long last, she beckoned someone over. "Anyone out there? Take Her Highness to the water dungeon. She shall be confined for two days."

Emotionlessly, the men outside entered the place to drag the kneeling princess out of the palace.

Over ten minutes later, Dominik appeared in the palace.

"I heard that Eleanor is confined in the water dungeon. Why? You know that she's badly injured." He was genuinely worried. Although he was aware that Eleanor had let Matthew go, Tanya's rage was beyond his expectation.

The secret passage in the research institute was privy to almost no one. Dominik did not know about its presence, let alone its importance.

"Hmph! As the leader of the hidden clan, how could she let the enemy go? This is a felony! She has it coming!" Tanya turned around to seat herself and take a sip of water.

He then kneeled on the ground suddenly. "Mom, ever since Eleanor was bitten by the snake in the mountain, she has been weak. The poison is still inside her, and she's still injured. Soaking herself in the water dungeon for the entire day will claim her life."

"She let the enemy go instead of helping me, so she must be heavily punished. Otherwise, how can I face the others?" She slammed the desk and snorted coldly.

"But, Mom—"

"No buts. Two days of confinement is the best I can offer. If she can't slog through it, it deems her unworthy of her title. Now, leave!" Tanya waved her hand.

"Mom..." Dominik took two steps forward on his knees, pleading, "Eleanor is still young. You shouldn't do this to her."

Although she was comforted by his affection for his sister, her rigid expression did not change. "You're a patient too. Leave and get some rest or you will join your sister in the water dungeon." She raised her hand before bypassing the screen to leave the place through the back door.

"Mom? Mom!" called the distressed man. However, the frantic emotions between his brows vanished right after Tanya left.

He lifted his right brow and covered the wound on his collarbone. After he got on his feet, he sneered and left the palace.

Dominik strolled along the corridor, heading toward the turning point of the arch bridge to give his subordinates an order. "Tell them to 'take good care' of Eleanor. Don't let her leave the water dungeon alive. That will be for the best."

"Yes, Your Highness," responded the subordinate before executing his mission.

Once the two of them left, someone walked out from the other corner. Liam watched Dominik's back with wide eyes as he teemed with shock and horror.

This is the real Dominik!

Tanya had the least expectation for Liam among the siblings, and the hidden clan practiced matrilineal primogeniture. Hence, never once had he laid his eyes on the throne, let alone the wish to intervene in the schemes between the avaricious people. His sole wish was to enjoy his life to the fullest.

Dominik should never have laid a finger on Eleanor. After all, who did not know that he was the closest to Eleanor?

...

Back at the hospital, Matthew was sitting next to the bed while conversing with Veronica when his phone vibrated. He had turned on the vibration mode in order not to disturb Veronica and Shirley.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 956

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 956-"I'm going to answer the phone," said Matthew.

He greeted Veronica, got up and walked out of the ward, closed the door, and stood in the corridor to answer the phone.

"Matthew?"

Liam identified Matthew's name correctly.

Liam, who had been kept in the dark, finally knew Matthew's identity because of what had happened in the past few days.

"Who is this?" he asked.

"Liam Ledger. My mother learned that Eleanor had allowed you to escape. She was so furious that she not only beat Eleanor but also imprisoned her in the water dungeon. Do you even know what a water dungeon is?" the other party informed of his name and then said directly.

Matthew frowned slightly but stayed silent, waiting for the other party's following sentence.

"As the name implies, the water dungeon is where you have the prisoner immersed in the water. In the palace, she is the first royal to be punished by being imprisoned in the water dungeon."

Despite being a womanizer, Liam had his own set of rules.

Eleanor, in particular, was the only sister close to him in the palace.

He was really upset and frustrated now that she was injured because of Matthew.

"What do you need me to do?" asked Matthew.

He was let go by Eleanor. Therefore, he naturally expected Tanya Ledger to be enraged and punish Eleanor.

He just wasn't expecting that she would be put in a water dungeon.

The consequences of Eleanor's injury and immersion in the water dungeon would be disastrous.

"How can you help? You can't even protect yourself, yet you want to save Eleanor? Her chances of survival in the water dungeon are uncertain, and now there are still people out there who want to kill her!" Liam snorted lightly, expressing his dissatisfaction.

"Remember, you will always owe Eleanor your life if she dies just like that!" Liam immediately hung up the phone after saying that.

Matthew clutched his phone, walked to the bench in the corridor, and sat down, reflecting on what Liam had just said.

He would not sit quietly by if he knew someone was attacking Eleanor, and she would not die.

Liam's phone call was most likely to inform him that he owed Eleanor a debt of favor that he couldn't repay.

"Matt, what's the matter?"

Skyler came out of the ward feeling concerned for Matthew who was sitting helplessly on the bench.

"The leader of the hidden clan imprisoned Eleanor in the water dungeon to save me," he said concisely.

“The water dungeon?”

“Eleanor is also the leader of the hidden clan after all. Why is the head of the clan so ruthless?” Skyler asked with a frown as he approached him and sat next to Matthew.

“When I was trapped and eventually escaped, I destroyed the important instruments and equipment in the research room and got rid of two important people as well. She was probably upset because of the significant losses.”

Matthew concluded with that.

Furthermore, he met Skyler after leaving the study room and also fought fiercely with others. This caused much damage to the research institute and the loss was immeasurable.

“That’s just one of the reasons. I believe Tanya Ledger is upset because you are Veronica’s husband,” Skyler responded.

Skyler could guess it even though Matthew didn’t say anything.

But he still sighed. “Eleanor is really brave, which is admirable. If she wasn’t an enemy, I think we could be friends with her.”

...

In the next few days, Matthew and Skyler stayed at the hospital, never moving a step from the building. Crayson and Hayley Elrod wanted to visit Veronica in the hospital many times, but they were all turned away.

Matthew never told Veronica the truth about his injury.

Because once he told the truth, it would only increase the guilt and pressure on Veronica.

It’s better not to say it instead.

The hunting ceremony was declared “completed,” and Hendrey and Antheena’s troop was declared the winners.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 957

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 957-However, only 30 million rewards were granted because they weren’t members of the hidden clan.

Half a month later.

Veronica and Shirley were discharged from the hospital and returned to One Piece Restaurant.

Shirley never dared to look in the mirror ever since the gauze was removed and her discharge from the hospital. Not only that, Veronica and the others did not allow any mirror to appear in the ward. Even the mirror in the bathroom was to be removed.

Skyler wrapped a piece of light pink gauze over Shirley's face and knotted it behind her head on the day she was discharged from the hospital to cover the scars on her face.

Matthew asked Lazlo to tell the people at One Piece Restaurant not to ask about Shirley's injuries.

Skyler took Shirley's hand and proceeded straight to his room after returning to One Piece Restaurant.

There was no mirror in the room too.

"We're finally back. Come in and sit down. You should rest for a while," Skyler said gently to Shirley while holding her hand.

Shirley, who had long hair, was dressed in a blue skirt with red and black crocheted cuffs from the hidden clan. She appeared even more mysterious and as beautiful as a fairy because she was dressed in gauze.

But her face was scarred and she had lost her usual smile. Her mood was gloomy and taciturn every day as she was no longer confident.

"Okay," answered Shirley.

She nodded and sat on the couch without speaking.

"Ah, I've been suffocating to death in the hospital for the past few days. Here, I'll show you something good." Skyler raised his eyebrows and smiled. He mysteriously closed all the curtains in the living room, and the living room was suddenly plunged into darkness.

He turned on the projector and something was projected on the white screen. It was a domestic movie.

"Ta-da!"

Skyler continued with a comical sound effect, "Look what I brought from home. There is everything—good movies, TV shows, and video games. We won't be alone for long, I promise. There's also your favorite variety show produced by the Mango TV channel. Do you want to watch it now?"

He tried his best to enliven the atmosphere and please Shirley.

Although Shirley saw it in her eyes and felt it in her heart, she was aware that this kind of favor won't last.

"Okay. Since I'm kinda bored." She nodded and forced a smile.

"What about the 12th episode? It's said that this episode has the highest ratings, and it's also highly entertaining." Skyler selected the variety show and left the remote control on the table. Then, He walked to the refrigerator and placed some fruits in front of Shirley. "Here, I know you like apricots and figs the most. I specially asked someone to bring them here since the hidden clan doesn't have them. You should eat them quickly. They are all fresh."

The variety show was being shown on the huge screen in the living room, and the light on the screen illuminated the dim living room.

Without blinking, Shirley kept her gaze fixed on the busy Skyler in front of her.

She was saddled and in the palm of the Robins Family's rebellious young master.

Her heart felt warm and then a sharp ache as she sensed his love and his fiery heart.

Tears fell silently.

"Sky, you are so kind. Thank you." She chuckled a little, though.

She kept all of her sorrow to herself since she didn't want to put pressure or unpleasant feelings on others.

"What do you thank me for?"

Skyler rubbed her head and said, "Try it now. It tastes good. You were in the hospital recovering and were unable to eat. You can eat now that your wound has healed. I permit you to eat unscrupulously."

"Okay."

Shirley nodded and nibbled on a peeled apricot. It had a strong flavor and was sweet.

"Delicious?" he asked.

Shirley replied, "Yes. Very sweet."

Hmm. It is sweet and fresh, but why does it turn salty after two more bites? Even somewhat astringent?

It wasn't until the tears blurred her vision that she realized that her tears had gotten into her mouth.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 958

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 958-Upstairs.

"Sit down while I'll cut some fruits for you," Matthew whispered as he helped Veronica up onto the chair on the balcony.

"Okay."

Veronica nodded, feeling a little depressed as she sat on the rocking chair with a view of the busy downtown of the hidden clan residents.

She was distressed every time she thought about Shirley's injury and didn't know how to explain it to them.

"What are you thinking about?" asked Matthew.

After some time, Matthew was holding a crystal fruit tray with freshly cut and peeled fruits of the hidden clan specialty.

He placed the plate on the coffee table before delivering a piece of fruit to Veronica's mouth with a golden fork.

Veronica was moved by the gentle treatment.

She smiled back at Matthew, and her eyelashes were lifted slightly. She opened her mouth and chewed the white fruit, saying, "It's so sweet. It's similar to the melons in Bloomstead but softer and more fragrant."

"If you like it that much, I'll bring some seeds here and plant them so you can eat them when you want." While he spoke, he pulled out a piece of tissue paper and wiped the water marks from the corners of her mouth, pampering her incomparably.

"I'm not a high paraplegic; you don't have to feed me and wipe my mouth."

Even though she knew Matthew adored her, she was a little uncomfortable being spoiled so lavishly.

Taking Matthew's hand, she invited him to sit next to her and talk.

"What's wrong? Don't you like me taking care of you?" asked Matthew.

Matthew raised his black sword-like eyebrows. He wore a sapphire blue shirt, and his attractive face evoked a tiny smile that was both seductive and attractive.

"You have been taking care of me in the hospital for half a month."

Veronica turned her neck and stretched her body, saying, "Look. My body is alright. I can do things by myself."

"Say, how should you repay me for the half a month of care?"

The man gave a meaningful wicked smile.

"Oh, I will repay you well, alright. Close your eyes." As she spoke, Veronica wrapped her arms around his neck.

He subconsciously considered something as a result of the unexpected intimacy. He gently closed his eyes and raised his chin slightly as if he was waiting for something.

When Veronica realized what Matthew was preparing for, she wanted to laugh but she restrained herself.

After reaching for the fork, she stuffed a piece of fruit into Matthew's lips.

Sensing the coolness on his lips, the man suddenly opened his eyes and saw Veronica's smirk.

"You're fooling me, huh?"

Before Veronica could respond, he raised his eyebrows and grabbed her by the back of the head with his large hand. He then proceeded to kiss her lips and forced the honeydew melon syrup into her mouth.

"Now, how is the taste?"

He let go of her and asked back.

"Well, it is very sweet."

"Do you prefer the honeydew melon or me?"

Veronica was speechless by his remark. Good grief. Is he jealous of a melon?

"Of course, it's you." She answered Matthew's question against her will.

Matthew was very satisfied with the answer. His brows spread slightly, and his cold face grinned like a spring breeze with his deep and distinguished facial features.

“So, are you done with the task?”

Veronica's expression abruptly shifted from one of relaxation to seriousness.

“You mean Tiffany?” asked Matthew.

“Yeah.”

“I sent someone to the mountain to find her body once the hunting ceremony was over. Her body had been brought down the mountain, cremated, and buried.”

“What about Nelson?”

“Nelson was buried next to Tiffany. The two of them will not be too lonely on their journey to the hereafter,” Matthew said.

Veronica leaned on the rocking chair and gazed sideways into the distance. She sighed. “Tiffany and Nelson were very much alike. Detestable, but pitiful. Nelson was forced to come here to murder me as his younger brother was under confinement by Tanya. It was his last resort.”

As for Tiffany...

Veronica sympathized with Tiffany's situation. Tiffany had other ways out yet continued to make poor choices, lost her way, and eventually got herself killed.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 959

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 959-“You are just too kind.”

Matthew stared at Veronica with tenderness in his dark eyes. “Sympathizing with the enemy will only harm you.”

“Yeah, sympathizing with the enemy will only harm you,” she replied.

She sighed for a long time, feeling extremely melancholy. “The succession ceremony is less than half a month away. I hope time can pass faster.”

“Time flies. Take a good rest for now.”

Matthew tried to reassure Veronica so she wouldn't worry too much.

“I want to meet Crayson in the afternoon. I need to put an end to this,” she said. She gave Matthew a determined expression.

Matthew's obsidian eyes sparked as he listened to her words. He offered, "I'll go with you."

He appeared concerned for Veronica and didn't want her to visit Crayson by herself.

"No need, I..."

Veronica was about to say something when she noticed that Matthew's expression was off. She had a sudden thought and said again, "Earlier on, I asked you about your injuries, and you said you were poisoned?"

She had a sensitive grasp on what happened. Veronica appeared to be suspicious already. "There are so many people who want to take my life. I thought it would be solved with the current solution. However, I didn't expect them to poison me quietly in the end." Matthew avoided Veronica's gaze and stuffed a piece of fruit into his mouth.

"You were following Eleanor the whole time. Why were you the only one who got poisoned?"

She asked Matthew about his injury that day at the hospital, but someone came in and the subject was switched, so she ignored it and didn't much about it.

If it weren't for the fact that his expression immediately changed when she said she was going to visit Crayson, Veronica might not have paid it much mind.

"I know that there are many people who want to kill you, but you only consumed compressed biscuits and your water in the mountains. How was it possible for someone to poison you? There was no chance for someone to approach you and poison you."

Veronica grabbed Matthew's hand. "Where did the watch that Crayson gave you that day go?"

"In the palace," replied Matthew.

He explained, "I was taken to the palace by Eleanor, and everything on me was taken away."

His phone and other belongings were still there because he took them off before entering the mountain for the hunting ceremony. The items were with his subordinates.

"Matt, you are lying!"

Veronica's eyes turned cold, and she immediately questioned, "With your temperament, you will investigate the matter after being attacked, and an eye for an eye. However, you carefully avoided discussing your poisoning after you left the palace."

Veronica frowned slightly and voiced a question about which she wasn't even sure, "Did Crayson's man attack you?"

"Why do you think that?"

"I've already got rid of the people who poisoned me. There is no one behind the scenes except Anthony," Matthew said with a smile on his charming face as he raised his hand and pinched her cheek.

"My identity has now been revealed. Anthony is unable to get rid of me openly. How could he pass up the chance to get rid of me at the hunting ceremony?" He spread his hands as he said this.

The man shook his head and sighed. "You just like to overthink."

"You're not lying?"

"Would I lie about something like this?" Matthew looked as usual.

Even if he was lying, he could mask his feelings well enough that Veronica would not notice.

The relationship between Crayson and Veronica was complicated. Although Matthew despised Crayson, Veronica would be overwhelmed if she learned that Crayson nearly killed her.

Therefore, Matthew chose to conceal the truth.

Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 960

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 960-In the afternoon, Veronica received a call from Eleanor.

"What are you doing right now, Goddess Veronica? Shouldn't you treat me to dinner and repay me because I, Princess Eleanor of the hidden clan, saved your man?"

Eleanor, on the other end of the phone, spoke casually and enthusiastically, clearly in a good mood.

"I wanted to visit you because I know you were injured, but I was just discharged from the hospital at noon. You called before I had time to contact you."

Veronica smiled heartily. "I'm at One Piece Restaurant. Come here. I'll ask Matt to cook for you to express my gratitude."

"Hahaha! You know me best. Wait for me. I am on my way."

Eleanor hung up the phone quickly, cleaned up briefly, and drove down the mountain with Liam.

In the car, Liam occasionally glanced at Eleanor who was beaming like a flower while sitting in the passenger seat. He said, "He's married. You two have no chance. What are you so happy about?"

He shook his head, unsure of what she was thinking.

Eleanor's smile vanished as she heard what he said, and she cast a sideways glance at him, saying, "You are always cheering and flattering that sultry b*tch every day. So, you are allowed to be happy and I'm not?"

"Whatever you say." Liam twisted his lips and continued speaking while he tapped his fingers on the steering wheel. "It appears that the injury has healed, and you're in a good mood. That's excellent."

"Well, it's all thanks to you. Staying with me in the water dungeon for two days, and even finding something for me to step onto; otherwise, I would have suffered a lot in there."

People would be punished in the water prison by having their hands tied with iron chains and standing in water up to their thighs.

Liam arrived shortly after she was sent to the water dungeon, talking and conversing with her the entire time. He even bribed the people in the water dungeon to put a high table under her feet so she could sit on the table.

He also fed her food and drinks by himself.

Eleanor was moved by Liam's actions after the water dungeon incident. Of course, this is also thanks to the fact that my mother had turned a blind eye to this; otherwise, how could I blatantly avoid the punishment meant for me?

"It's good that you know."

Liam smiled. "When you become the head of the hidden clan, you have to protect this younger brother of yours, okay?"

"Of course." Eleanor boldly and generously patted her chest.

"What... about Dominik?" Liam inquired cautiously.

"Dominik?" Eleanor paused, the ease and delight on her face gone, and her face grew solemn. "I know what you want to say. So, you stayed in the dungeon with me for two days this time because you were worried he'd do something to me?"

“Hoo...”

“It turns out that you have been having your guard up against him. I was still debating how to tell you, and I was afraid that if I did, you’d accuse me of causing division,” Liam said, relieved that she had more or less guessed something.

“Liam. Being born in the palace, there are many unavoidable things. It is also destined that we will not be like ordinary families, where brothers and sisters love each other.” Eleanor looked at him as she said that.

Then, the car fell into silence, and neither of the two spoke again.

Some details shouldn’t be revealed too much, and both of them were intelligent to understand that naturally.

Over at One Piece Restaurant.

When Liam and Eleanor arrived at One Piece Restaurant, Veronica and Matthew were already waiting for them at the door.

“Ooh, is it because I am now your husband’s savior, so the treatment has also been upgraded that you guys are willing to go to the door to greet me in person?” Eleanor feigned surprise as she approached the door.

She glanced at Matthew before returning her gaze to Veronica and teasing her.

Veronica walked toward her and nodded slightly. “You saved Matt, which means you saved me as well. Since you are our savior, of course, I have to greet you in person to show my sincerity.”