

## Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 971

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 971-“I was indeed at fault for injuring Shirley, but you don’t have the right to question me.” Crayson snorted coldly. Straightening his back, he stood upright and exuded the arrogance of an elder with his entire body, even the look he gave Skyler filled with pure conceit.

“You harmed Shir! How dare you be so cocky about it!” Skyler pointed at Crayson furiously. Then, he randomly picked up a vase from nearby and threw the vase in Crayson’s direction.

At that moment, he barely retained any sense of rationality left in his mind. He only wanted to teach the old man a harsh lesson.

“I’ll provide compensation for harming her. She was only disfigured, wasn’t she? Medical cosmetic technology is so advanced nowadays. It will only take half a year to restore her appearance. I offered 7.5 million as compensation—an amount she will never earn even if she worked for her entire life!”

His arrogant tone and haughty attitude rendered Skyler madder than before. However, Veronica could not bear watching any longer, especially since Crayson was her master, and the person he harmed was her best friend and Skyler’s girlfriend!

“Fine!” She put down her teacup and spoke in a crisp voice, “Fine. Since you want to value everything in terms of money, we should carefully calculate everything. You ruined Shirley’s appearance for 7.5 million. Fortunately, I have 75 million here. That’s more than enough to buy your life. Isn’t that right, Master?”

She deliberately emphasized the word ‘Master’, enunciating the word slowly and raising her tone slightly so that her statement came out sarcastic. Although she looked calm and indifferent on the surface, she was utterly heartbroken inside. She felt as though she was parting ways with something very dear to her, and the invisible pain continuously sawed at her heart. The agony was so overwhelming that her heart clenched tightly.

Picking up a bank card with her fingers, she sent the card flying toward Crayson. As a martial art practitioner, the bank card flew toward him like a well-shot arrow. Moreover, there was great force accumulated in the card. If anybody were hit by it, their life would immediately be in danger.

Crayson swiftly retreated when he saw the card flying toward him. Thus, it flew past him and struck the pillar behind him with a bang, embedding several inches deep into the wood.

It was conceivable that she had not held back her strength at all.

He stared at the bank card embedded in the wooden pillar. Perhaps, she had exerted too much force into the strike, so the card vibrated at a high frequency for several seconds. There was a soft humming sound before it finally stopped trembling.

Silence fell across the entire room.

Knowing that Veronica was furious, Skyler wisely kept silent.

“Why did you dodge?” She smiled coldly. “Wasn’t 7 million enough for you to disfigure a person? I offered to buy your life for 75 million, but that amount is based on the fact that you are my master. You don’t think this disciple is too stingy, right? Master?”

Her odd statement was a direct insult to Crayson, wantonly disparaging him.

“Veronica Murphy!” He was triggered by her words, prompting him to react in anger. “I am your master! Is that how you speak to me?”

“Hahahahaha!” As though hearing the most ridiculous words in the world, Veronica threw her head back and guffawed. However, the smile did not reach her eyes and seemed to give off an impression of sorrow instead. “Master? Hahaha... You sure are. I’m surprised you even remembered who you are to me!”

Leaning forward, she picked up the dagger on the table and walked over to the old man.

“You’ve been carrying out countless heartless and barbaric schemes under the guise of hypocrisy, constantly preaching that ‘everything is for my good’. You’ve repeatedly attempted to eradicate Matt. Even though I tried my hardest to save him, you went behind my back and leaked information to Tanya just to prevent me from saving him.”

Stopping before Crayson, Veronica unsheathed the dagger to reveal the gleaming blade. She reached out and pressed the tip of the blade against his chest. “Do you know how many people died in the research center that day? You claim to be righteous and benevolent, but you turned a blind eye to the twenty-two deaths there. Every one of them has a family. Do you even have a conscience?”

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 972**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 972-That day, Skyler brought multiple comrades to the research center in the west zone. Many had died in the operation, with a total death count of twenty-two. Matthew and Skyler had been tight-lipped about the matter, and it was not until Veronica asked about the situation when Eleanor came over that she learned how many people had passed that day.

Among these people, some had been close friends of Matthew’s and were talented individuals cultivated by him for many years. In the end, they sacrificed their lives because of one word from Crayson.

Veronica pushed the dagger into his chest, inch by inch, penetrating his thin shirt and piercing through the surface of his skin. Blood trickled from the wound, staining his clothing in maroon. He stood as motionlessly as a statue, unable to find the words to refute her deadly question.

"You've been involved in my life since I was a child. That's why I kept quiet when you attempted to take Matt's life the first time, but you shouldn't have continued targeting him without the slightest hint of repentance!"

While she was speaking, her eyes gradually reddened with tears. Every word she uttered was meant to agonize him, but she was also suffering from heartbreak. The torment in her heart was no inferior to the pain she felt as she stabbed the dagger into his heart.

"My children were my last straw, but you sacrificed me in the name of the greater good. You even used my children to threaten me. Did you think I'd accept being a puppet at your mercy?" She took a deep breath and forced herself to remain calm. "I'm asking you one last time. Where are my children?"

"Gosh. You're f\*cking pathetic." After listening to Veronica, Skyler was so furious that his face flushed with anger. He was tempted to kick Crayson in the head just to see what was inside that old head.

However, with every inch of the blade digging into Crayson's chest, Skyler dared not make another sound as the situation was about to explode. After all, both were masters in martial arts. If a fight broke out between them, it would resemble an eruption in the universe. Hence, it would be safest to stay away from interfering.

Crayson gritted his teeth and glanced at the dagger in his chest. Then, he looked up at Veronica with a benevolent smile. "Roni, I watched you growing up. I know you don't have the heart to kill me."

"Is that so?" she sneered. Although she exerted more strength into the dagger, she could not bring herself to finish the job. He is right. I couldn't make myself to do it. I don't have the heart to do it!

However, the most important reason was that she needed to discover her children's whereabouts. They would be in greater danger if she killed him.

At that moment, Veronica and Skyler suddenly felt their vision turning dark. Then, they collapsed to the ground without warning.

Face as cold as the mountain, Crayson glanced at the two unconscious bodies and reached out to pull the dagger out of his chest. Since Veronica's reluctance to finish the job translated into her 'knife work', his wound was neither deep nor fatal.

Whoosh.

Suddenly, a strange sound came from outside the window, quickly followed by the pitter-patter of footsteps. Then, several people leaped into the room through the window.

Crayson simply ordered, "Take them away!" Afterward, he turned around and walked out of the living room. Shutting the door, he boldly strode out of the building through the main entrance.

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Inside the private room of a teahouse, Matthew studied Eleanor, who was sitting opposite him. "This is the overall plan that Roni and I came up with."

Last night, Veronica had tossed and turned in bed for a long time. Unable to fall asleep, she decided to share her thoughts with him after much deliberation. Therefore, they had planned and discussed their countermeasures deep into the night. Once they finalized their plans, she told him to invite Eleanor to discuss their plans in secret the next day so that they did not alert their enemies.

Eleanor leaned against the chair, crossed her arms before her chest, and studied him intently. "Veronica is a genius indeed. It's no wonder you're so infatuated with her. She's smart, wise, generous, courageous, and resourceful. Who wouldn't like a woman like that?" She sighed. "This princess has no choice but to accept her defeat."

Matthew did not bother to respond.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 973**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 973-Eleanor and Matthew were barely on the same wavelength.

"Just go with the flow. No matter what happens, I, Eleanor Ledger, will do everything in my power to protect you and Veronica." She raised her hand with unwavering confidence like a determined and faithful warrior.

"Thank you, Your Highness." His lips curved into a relieved smile as he gave her a toast with tea.

"Fake." She hushed him with a glare. "You need to act to show your gratitude. That will be more meaningful."

"You have everything you need and want as the leader of the hidden clan. I can't figure out what to give you."

"There is. Don't play dumb."

"I apologize. My heart is too small to fit more than one person. I'm happy with Roni." He took another sip of tea before smiling.

Eleanor had long gotten used to this, considering that it was her umpteenth time of attempt. She waved her hand and pouted. "Fine, fine. As the leader of the hidden clan, I shall never force someone, shan't I? It'll be a disgrace to my title. Besides, I like Veronica. I hope we can get along and be sisters. How can I snatch my sister's man? That's just overboard."

Her comeback tickled Matthew's funny bones. The woman before him had flawless skin, deep and round eyes, rosy lips, and defined features—her beauty was out of the world, especially the red garment on her that made her fair skin stand out. One single movement from her was enough to make one mesmerized by her deadly charm.

Matthew admitted that Eleanor was a beauty, but he loved someone beautiful yet aloof. At times, Veronica could be as gentle as the water—solemn and collected, yet as adorable as a bunny. In short, she was an intriguing person to be with. Her company could light the day with excitement and joy.

"I'd like to ask something. Is there any doctor in your clan who can remove scars?" Matthew took the chance to ask about it.

Shirley was growing dingy recently, making Skyler worried so much that he lost a few pounds. After all, the accident partly happened because he asked Skyler to come to the hidden clan. Thus, Matthew deemed part of the responsibility was on him.

"Scars? You mean Shirley?" questioned Eleanor.

"Yes." He nodded.

"I've heard what happened to her. The wounds on her face are severe and deep. Unfortunately, our medical skill is nowhere near Bloomstead's."

She added, "Only the fittest survive in the hidden clan, hence the martial arts culture. We don't focus on appearance. We rarely have someone that wants plastic surgery. Most importantly, only women have the right to be the clan leader, so women have higher status than men. That's why it's uncommon to see one of us undergo plastic surgery due to inferiority. As time passed, aesthetic medicine has slowly descended to oblivion in the hidden clan."

"I understand." He nodded solemnly. "Still, I hope Your Highness can take note of it and inform me if there's any arcanum."

"Not a problem. I'll ask someone to look around." She coolly accepted the request.

"Right. Roni wanted someone from you."

"Who?"

"Lionel."

"Lionel Clove? Nelson's brother?" Eleanor had heard of the name before.

**Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 974**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 974-“Before Nelson left, he asked Roni to save Lionel.” Matthew smiled helplessly. “I bet this isn’t a hard request for you. Is it, Your Highness?”

Eleanor scoffed and rolled her eyes. “We’ve just got a deal, and you’re trying to get ahead of yourself. I expect nothing less from a businessman. You’re a sly fox.”

“Thank you so much, Your Highness.” He showed his deepest gratitude.

As soon as he finished his words, the phone in his pocket rang. He fished it out and glanced at the dialer’s name, Dean Gesner. “Please give me a moment.” He turned sideways to answer the call. “Dean.”

“Boss, Miss Murphy is missing.” Dean’s voice was trembling.

“What?!” The ever-calm man lost his cool as he jumped from his seat. Frantic was written all over his face. Meanwhile, Eleanor, reclining in the rattan chair, straightened her back upon his anxious reaction. Frowning, she observed his expression with a hanging heart.

“Call everyone to look for her. Be quick. I’ll be there soon.” He terminated the call and faced her. “Sorry, but I gotta go. Roni’s missing. “

“Veronica’s missing? I’m coming with you!” She stood up, wanting to tag along.

“No.” He stopped her. “We’ve just got a deal. If we get too close, people will get suspicious. It won’t do any good to our plan.”

“But...” She gave it a thought, figuring that he had a point. “Just tell me once you get her.”

“Okay.”

“What are you waiting for? Hurry back home,” she urged.

He left at that instant. Watching the figure leave, Eleanor sighed and flopped onto the chair. Anxiety was getting the best of her. “Why is Veronica missing all of a sudden? Is it Waylen again?”

An hour later, Matthew and Lazlo arrived at One Piece Restaurant at full pelt. Standing at the entrance, Matthew saw Dean scurrying from the inside and questioned with solemnity, “What happened?”

“I don’t know either. Mr. Crayson dropped by to meet Miss Murphy upstairs this afternoon. It took less than thirty minutes before he left.” Dean recalled nervously. “A while later, Miss Wilson claimed that she didn’t see Skyler anywhere, so she went

upstairs to meet Miss Murphy. The next thing I know, Skyler fainted, and Miss Murphy is nowhere to be found."

It happened due to their negligence; they assumed nothing would happen after Crayson left, yet Veronica went missing. Had it not been for Shirley, it might take them longer to find out Veronica disappeared.

"Where's Skyler?" Matthew strode to the parlor.

"He hasn't regained consciousness. Someone called a doctor, and he said Skyler was attacked with a secret skill of the hidden clan. He won't be able to wake up for three to five days." Dean was shaking in fear that Matthew would strangle him to death in anger.

Despite the distress, Matthew did not let it show on his composed face. "Any findings in Roni's room?"

"Nothing in particular. We had tight security, and there was always someone watching the surveillance. There would be a report if they caught anything weird. I've asked the people on duty, and everything's fine."

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 975**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 975-"If everything's fine, it's not fine!" Matthew headed upstairs by the elevator. When he entered the living room, a faint fragrance wafted their nose. It was scarce to notice, but he managed to pick up on it. The wispy smell was that of a woman's perfume which one could hardly detect.

His brows knitted slightly as he stood right there to scan the area. Then, he walked toward the table, stared at the teacup, and touched the teapot. It got cold.

Other than those, another teacup was broken into pieces atop the table. There was no sign of physical struggle in the room, so he strode to the window to check every corner of it but in vain.

"Found anything?" asked Lazlo concernedly.

"Nothing." Matthew shook his head and left the living room to meet Shirley.

She was staying by Skyler's side, holding his hand as his eyes were reddened. Hearing the incoming footsteps, she looked sideways to look at Matthew. "President Kings?" She stood up. "President Kings, Roni is gone. You have to find her. I'm worried that she's in danger."

"People are searching for her, so don't worry. Did you notice anything weird in Roni's room?"



“No.” She shook her head. “I waited for Sky downstairs, but he took too long, so I went upstairs. By the time I came in, he’s fainted, and Roni’s missing.”

“Take it easy. Take care of Skyler. He’s safe. Only, he will be sleeping for a few days.” Since there was no valuable information, he decided not to waste time there. He entered the room to glimpse Skyler and instructed his subordinate a few words before taking his leave.

Matthew hit the road as soon as he stepped out of One Piece Restaurant. Lazlo chased behind him but failed to get into the same car. Left with no choice, he drove another vehicle to follow Matthew.

Behind the wheel, Matthew called Eleanor, who questioned agitatedly, “What happened? Have you found Veronica?”

“No. I just wanna ask if you have any secret skills that can make one faint. Or any drugs that smell of lily?”

The fragrance in the room was strange. Veronica did not wear perfume daily, nor did they have scented candles at home. Plus, Shirley was not wearing perfume either. Thus, the fragrance was suspicious.

“Lily?” Eleanor frowned, trying to remember something. “Yeah. It’s a kind of secret skill. It’s a drug that makes one faint five minutes after inhaling it. You won’t be able to wake up for three to five days.”

“Is there an antidote?” That was the main point.

“Not for now, but it won’t cause any harm. You don’t have to worry that much.”

“Thanks.” He ended the call and speeded to somewhere familiar. After alighting from the car, he ran up the hill, heading to Mountainside Gardens.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 976**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 976-Matthew pushed the door and went to the living room in broad strides, yelling, “Waylen Elrod!” That was Crayson’s real name.

The living room was empty, but someone appeared when he called. Mateo gazed down from the corridor upstairs. “Matthew? What are you doing here?”

Ever since Matthew and Veronica were injured, they never returned to Mountainside Gardens. That was why Mateo was surprised, especially seeing Matthew in such an aggressive state. He guessed that something had happened to drive Matthew into interrogation mode.



"Where's Waylen?" Matthew raised his head.

"He hasn't come back since yesterday. Why?" Mateo's brows knitted.

Mateo was clueless about what happened at One Piece Restaurant. Not wanting to test whether the man was playing dumb, Matthew merely left. Only then did Lazlo catch up with Matthew at the lawn, all huffing and puffing. "Boss, is Miss Murphy here?"

The solemn man descended the hill without sparing Lazlo a glance. "Take Mateo away."

"Huh? Okay. On it." Lazlo nodded despite the pressure. Through a phone call, he told Dean to send a few men over.

At the same time, Matthew was on the phone. "Track Master Crayson down at all costs."

He drove back to One Piece Restaurant to rewind the surveillance footage. No matter how many times they checked on it, nothing was wrong with it. At long last, he realized that someone had rigged the footage. The monitor replayed the scenes from the first day, and they were unaware of it this whole time!

Matthew dialed Crayson's number, but no one picked it up from the other line. Half an hour later, Lazlo called, "Boss, we have Mateo. He's in the basement."

"Okay. I'm coming." Matthew went to the backroom. Complicated traps were installed along the way to the room, but he avoided them and entered the room like a breeze.

There stood Mateo with his hands fettered and his mouth taped. Noticing Matthew's entrance, he struggled and kept muttering something. However, his voice broke into a muffled speech. No one could hear what he was talking about.

Matthew appeared rather calm as he made a video call with Hayley. When the call went through, her face appeared on the screen while he directed the camera at Mateo.

"Where's Veronica?" He dived straight into the topic without showing his face.

Even though she did not have his number, she recognized his voice effortlessly. Her brows creased at the question. "Isn't she with you? Why are you calling me? Why did you tie Mateo up? Just what are you doing, Matthew Kings?"

The man on the chair crossed his legs. "Tell Waylen I'll show him how his grandson dies if he doesn't give Veronica back!" His speech was spoken with tranquility, and not a tinge of anxiety seeped into his voice. Then, he motioned Dean to whip Mateo.

**Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 977**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 977-“Hmm... Argh!” Mateo groaned in pain, but it turned into a muffled sound because of the tape. Blood oozed from the wound and soaked the white garment on him.

An anxious Hayley jumped from the couch. “Are you outta your mind, Matthew Kings? I don’t know where Veronica is. Mateo is innocent. Let him go!”

Matthew deemed that as nonsense, motioning Dean to fling another whip on Mateo.

“Mmm...” Mateo could not scream, yet it was enough to tell how much pain he was in from the protruded veins, widened eyes, and reddened face. “Hmm... Mmm...” He wriggled and groaned in agony. However, no one could make out what he was cursing because it was drowned by the tape.

“Sorry, Mateo. A dutiful man has to repay his family’s debt. Don’t blame me for this.” Matthew let out a faint smile, and Dean whipped Mateo again.

“Someone, track down Mateo’s whereabouts!” Hayley shouted in their hidden tongue.

Matthew could understand the language, but he was not bothered in the slightest. He placed the phone atop the table, focusing the camera on Mateo. A while later, the bound man had over ten red stripes on his body. His shirt was all ripped, revealing those appalling and striking cuts.

“Remove the tape,” ordered Matthew.

Dean approached Mateo to do as Matthew told him to. Fighting through the drowsiness, Mateo kneeled on the ground as the rope fettered him so tightly that his skin was scraped. Blood covered his lips, and he hung his head low. “Matthew Kings, you son of a b\*tch! Let me go! I-I’ll go one on one against you!” He squeezed every ounce of strength to chew Matthew out, and blood flowed from his mouth.

“You’re no match for me,” declared Matthew haughtily before he turned to the phone. “If I don’t see Veronica in two hours, tell Waylen to be prepared for his grandson’s funeral.” Then, he terminated the call and stood up. Looking at the pitiful man, he waved his hand. “Take him to the beach.”

“Yes, boss.” Dean subsequently ordered a few men to carry Mateo away. From the second Mateo was kidnapped, he had not expected Matthew to go full-out on him, considering old times’ sake. They had been getting along for three months, and he thought Matthew would not hurt him. Guess it was just his wishful thinking. He wanted to free himself, but the churning pain from the wounds that ripped his skin was too much for him to put up with. Dean kicked the mush-like man. “Mateo Elrod, you better tell us where you took Miss Murphy. Otherwise, don’t blame our boss for settling the score with your life.”

"I... don't know." Mateo gave an eye-roll, for he carried no information about Veronica's disappearance. He doubted that it had anything to do with his grandpa either!

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 978**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 978-Matthew left the backroom and One Piece Restaurant. Before he entered the car, someone was calling his name. "Matthew?"

He turned around to see Xavier approaching him, after which he asked coldly, "What's the matter?"

With a grim expression, Xavier flung a punch at Matthew. "Why can't you take good care of Roni?"

Matthew held Xavier's fist before it could reach him. "You're not the only person worrying about Roni. I am too, but I'm not a prophet. Things can go out of control sometimes. Not everything can be prevented." He swung Xavier's hand away. "And right now, I don't wanna put up with this pointless fight with you."

He pulled the car door and hopped on, whereas Xavier took the passenger seat. Matthew looked sideways at the unbidden guest, slightly surprised.

"Don't get the wrong idea. I haven't forgiven you yet. I'm just worried about Roni. I don't wish to see her getting hurt," claimed Xavier, who gazed at the road and buckled the seatbelts.

He dashed to One Piece Restaurant to get to the bottom of it as soon as he found out about Veronica's disappearance. Who knew that he would bump into Matthew there? Since Veronica's safety was paramount, he contemplated and decided to work with Matthew to save her.

The car engine was started, and they started their journey. Matthew piped up, "Thanks." It was difficult to hear those words from him, but he owed Xavier too much when it came to Veronica.

"Pretentious." Xavier scoffed and cut to the chase. "What happened?"

"It's probably Crayson's doing. The hidden clan possesses a secret skill that seals one's memory. He thought I was the force that influenced Veronica's decision to leave the hidden clan. That's why he wanted to eliminate me. Now that his plan had failed, he decided to kidnap her. I guess he wanna seal her memories so that she can be the leader of the hidden clan." It was a cinch for Matthew to figure out who the mastermind was.

"Ridiculous!" Xavier roared. "Where are we supposed to find him?"

“Someone will give us the answer.”

“Who?”

“Dominik,” claimed Matthew confidently.

Xavier could not understand the reason behind Matthew’s certainty. “How are you so sure he’ll know where Roni is?”

“Before the hunting festival, Crayson kidnapped Tiffany to seal her memories, but Dominik managed to save her.”

Back then, Matthew and Veronica waited for Crayson at Mountainside Gardens the whole day. He returned in the evening, and they thought Tiffany’s memory was sealed, so they headed to the hunting ceremony, where Veronica met Tiffany and Dominik. That was when Veronica realized Crayson had failed his part because Dominik saved Tiffany.

“Even if he knows the place, how will you persuade him to help you?” Xavier’s question hit right at the mark.

Matthew watched the road and drove the car seriously. Thousand of ideas flew across his mind as he contemplated the problem.

Xavier continued, “From what I know, Dominik and Zac are working together to kill you and Roni.” He shook his head and smiled mockingly, making the scar on his face more visible to the eyes. “Your enemies are everywhere, and I just don’t get why Roni likes you.”

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 979**

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 979-Speaking of impartiality, Xavier felt that it was not fair. He began his pursuit for Veronica first, yet she ended up with Matthew.

“My honor,” exclaimed Matthew.

Xavier did not say anything because he knew everything in detail about what happened when Matthew was in danger and how much Matthew sacrificed for Veronica. He hated Matthew most of the time, but that did not stop him from admiring him; both contradictory emotions were torturing him. In addition to those nightmares about Melissa that plagued him every night, exhaustion caught him up.

Matthew was driving the car while dialing Dominik’s number. Dominik’s phone rang a few times before he picked it up. “Who is it?”

“Me, Matthew. Just wanna ask how you saved Tiffany back then.”

Dominik was stunned by the sudden question. “I... don’t know what you’re talking about.”

He just would not admit it.

“Then, I’ll tell you.” Matthew explained patiently, “Roni wasn’t going after the leader’s title when she first came to the hidden clan. Waylen forced her to. The original plan was to leave in a few days, but he kidnapped her. Now, he will seal her memories to control her so that she can lead the hidden clan.”

Now that Matthew mixed the lie with the truth, not even Xavier could discern the validity in his words, let alone Dominik.

“What’s the use of telling me this?” Dominik feigned calmness.

“Once her memory is sealed, you or Eleanor might not be her match, not even when you join forces because she’s that smart. So, I’m hoping you can tell me where you saved Tiffany so I can find Roni. Once we save her, we’ll leave the hidden clan and your political games immediately. You’ll get the best out of this.” Matthew was luring the prey in.

Meanwhile, Xavier was frowning while staring at Matthew. Did I just waste my time telling all those to this man?

Dominik laughed. “Tempting, but unfortunately, I did not save Tiffany. I can’t help you, man.” He dared not trust Matthew, let alone answer that question. If Matthew knew the secret, it would make no difference from admitting that Tiffany attempted to kill Veronica in the mountain.

“I know what happened in the mountain. You want Roni dead, and I won’t interfere with you. I just want you to help me save her. Us leaving the hidden clan will only do good to you.” Matthew was trying his best to persuade the man. “Oh, one more thing. Before Tiffany died, Zac met Roni, saying he wanted to work with her. He can help her be the leader, and she has to sign a contract with him once everything’s stable, handing over the ownership of a few major mineral minings. I bet you don’t know this. Do you, Your Highness?”

He had no choice but to drive a wedge between Zac and Dominik by accusing Zac. Dominik had his eyes on the throne, hence the paranoia; he could not trust anyone easily, not even Zac, who shared the same objective.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 980**

### **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 980-Walking Into a Trap**

Dominik fell silent.

There was no way for him to verify the authenticity of Matthew’s statement, but he had to admit that Zac was a very paranoid man.

Zac had been spending long evenings discussing his plans with Dominik. His speeches painted a grand blueprint for a perfect future that swayed Dominik, who eventually chose to work with Zac.

Matthew did not wait for Dominik to reply. After a moment of silence, he said, "If this is the case, I'll talk to Princess Eleanor."

His implicit message was that if Dominik refused to work with him, he would work with Eleanor instead.

The moment those two worked together, Dominik would stand a very slim chance of becoming the head of the clan.

"D-Don't," Dominik quickly rebutted. "Eleanor was heavily punished by Mom after she saved you last time. I do not want to see her hurt again."

On the surface, it sounded so much like he was protecting Eleanor.

For a moment, even Dominik believed in his own lie.

"Does that mean you are willing to aid me, Prince Dominik?" The tension in Matthew's body faded slightly as a glimmer of hope presented itself.

"I can help you, but you have to promise me one thing."

"What is it?"

"After we save Veronica, the two of you must leave the clan." Dominik was not a fool.

Matthew felt closest to Eleanor, but the moment something happened to Veronica, he asked for help from Dominik instead of Eleanor. Why?

Was it only because he knew where Veronica was being held?

No, there was another possibility.

Eleanor likely loved Matthew, but her love was not reciprocated. That meant Veronica's kidnapping and the potential memory seal had been good news for Eleanor.

That meant Matthew only asked Dominik for help because she refused to help him.

Thus, there was no harm at all in helping Matthew in this matter.

Furthermore, if they left the clan, Dominik would have one less competitor. By then, it would be easy enough for him to get rid of Eleanor with Zac's help.

"I was just about to mention that to you, Your Highness," Matthew said. "After we rescue Roni, I was hoping you could help us leave the clan without anyone finding out."

Veronica would surely be incredibly disappointed by Waylen after what happened. There was no way she would continue to suffer his threats anymore.

Unless...

"No problem. Do remember the promise you made today, Matthew." Dominik paused and continued, "I will send my man to work with you. He will bring you to where Veronica is most likely being held."

"Thank you."

Matthew happily hung up the phone.

As he placed his phone to the side, he leaned back and heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he asked Xavier, "Do you want to go with us?"

"Take care of yourself first!"

There was a harsh tone in Xavier's voice.

After all, it was the biggest concession possible for him to sit in the same car as Matthew.

The two fell silent as their sedan continued on its way.

Soon, Matthew received a call from an unknown number.

As he was still driving, he put the phone on the loudspeaker as he answered the call. "Who is it?"

"This is Noah Finnegan. I am under orders of Prince Dominik to lead you to a certain location," said the man on the other end of the call.

"Where are you now?" Matthew asked.

"South of the Tempest Bridge at the Eastern Summit of the Desolate Cliffs."

"Very well. I'll be there soon." Matthew hung up and sped toward the Desolate Cliffs.

Xavier spent a moment of silence in thought before asking, "What if Dominik set a trap? Aren't you afraid of walking into one?"

"I'm betting that he wouldn't dare."



There was a reason for Matthew's confidence; Dominik wanted to be the head of the clan, and he was running against Eleanor and Veronica for it.

If Matthew died, that would only cause Veronica to hate the Ledgers even more. It would give her motivation to become the head of the clan instead.