

## Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1311-1316

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1311-Frost Cal Group, coffee shop. Veronica Murphy entered the coffee shop and scanned the room until she finally spotted Flavian Kings sitting by the window in the far corner.

He was dressed in a royal blue suit with a tie, looking radiant. The resemblance between his eyebrows and Matthew Kings was striking, both possessing a cold and imposing demeanor.

Veronica Murphy approached him and greeted, "Mr. Conrad, hello. I apologize for the interruption." Her attitude was neither submissive nor arrogant. She pulled out a chair and sat across from Flavian Kings.

"It's quite unexpected for us to meet here," Flavian Kings smiled. At that moment, a waiter approached them and asked, "Madam, what would you like to drink?" "Just plain water." "Alright, please wait." The waiter glanced meaningfully at Veronica Murphy, his eyes filled with disdain. Coming to a coffee shop to drink plain water, she must be out of her mind.

Veronica Murphy didn't notice the waiter's expression or actions. Instead, she said to Flavian Kings, "Let's have an honest conversation, shall we?" Flavian Kings leaned back in his chair, fingers interlocked on his abdomen. His deep eyes, as profound as Matt's, scrutinized Veronica Murphy. A formal smile appeared on his dark face. "What do you mean by 'honest'?" "To show my sincerity, I won't hide anything. I haven't divorced Matt, and the news of our divorce that was made public is also false." She revealed the news herself. Flavian Kings lightly tapped his left fingers on the back of his right hand and smiled, "Not surprising." He knew his son very well. A loyal person like Ben suddenly getting a divorce would be highly unusual.

"What about you, Mr. Conrad? You knew that Matt had a wife and children, so why did you support Eviette Robins in pursuing Matt?" Veronica Murphy directly asked the doubts in her heart. Of course, she was still not entirely sure about the relationship between Flavian Kings and Eviette Robins up until now, but it was just speculation, and she wanted to test his response.

Flavian Kings paused his rhythmic tapping on his hand and showed a hint of surprise on his weathered face. His murky eyes met hers, but Veronica Murphy remained calm and composed.

Having experienced countless life and death situations, Veronica Murphy had long become steady and fearless. What did she have to fear from Flavian Kings?

After observing her for a while, Flavian Kings couldn't detect any abnormalities in Veronica Murphy's eyes. He even felt that her words just now were very certain.

After careful consideration, he didn't see the need to hide anymore, so he nodded slightly, "You're clever, just as Matthew's partner should be," Veronica Murphy remained silent, waiting for what would come next.

"But, you, a woman from a remote and impoverished place, how can you be worthy of being the son of Flavian Kings? Flavian Kings reached out and picked up the coffee on the table, took a sip, and shook his head. "Matthew is confused. Only a marriage that is a match in social status will receive everyone's blessings. And you, a woman who cannot even rise to the surface, what can you offer as a wife and mother? You should know that a mother is a child's first teacher. What kind of child can someone like you, who comes from the countryside, raise?" "Furthermore, successful men always have a woman with exceptional abilities behind them. You graduated from Collins University, with an average qualification. Besides having an attractive appearance, you have no value whatsoever." He raised his right hand and gestured from top to bottom, criticizing Veronica Murphy mercilessly.

Veronica Murphy didn't get angry but smiled instead. She tilted her head and looked out of the window, overlooking the vast Kyoland, feeling a strong sense of irony.

"No value at all, huh?" She chuckled.

A waiter placed a glass of water in front of her and then left. Veronica Murphy leaned back slightly and looked directly at Flavian Kings. "Mr. Conrad's values are truly conventional and narrow-minded."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1312—"Reality is often harsh." Flavian Kings smiled faintly, his eyes filled with contempt as he looked at Veronica Murphy. Veronica Murphy's suspicions were confirmed.

However, there was still one thing that Veronica Murphy was unclear about, so she asked, "I'm curious, what is Eviette Robins' background that makes

you value her so much?" The investigation into Eviette Robins revealed that she had been in business for many years and owned several companies.

But even so, it was far from Flavian Kings' goal. So why did he go to such lengths to match Eviette Robins with Matthew Kings?

"Because... Eviette is the Princess of the Kyolandthe Robins Family." Flavian Kings didn't hide it from Veronica Murphy, "She has had feelings for Matthew for many years and doesn't mind that he is already married and has children. Her love for him is evident." Such genuine feelings are rare in the world, and it is naturally fortunate for Matthew Kings.

Veronica Murphy nodded slightly, "Indeed. Eviette Robins has deep feelings for Matt. But... have you ever considered whether Matt is willing to accept her 'love'?" Forced love is not sweet, it's the simplest truth, and she didn't believe that Flavian Kings didn't know that.

On the other hand, Flavian Kings, as Matthew Kings' father, had been away from the Kings Family for many years without ever contacting them.

And now, he suddenly came back to find Matthew Kings, but it seemed that he wanted to match Eviette Robins with him. Veronica Murphy believed that what Flavian Kings valued was not Eviette Robins' love for Matthew Kings, but the vast Robins Family.

Veronica Murphy couldn't help but be surprised. She didn't expect Eviette Robins to hide so well.

She was not only a former Best Actress but also the owner of several large companies. But what surprised her the most was her identity as the Princess of the Kyolandthe Robins Family!

"You won't know unless you try." Flavian Kings was confident.

"Even if Matt agrees, the Robins Family probably won't." Veronica Murphy picked up a glass of water and took a sip, warming her hands with the warm glass.

The winter in Kyoland seemed colder than Bloomstead. Even though the cafe had the heating on, she still felt a bit cold.

Then she continued, "The Robins Family is wealthy, and her parents would never agree to let their daughter marry a man who has been married before." The Robins Family, as far as she knew, only had one daughter, Eviette Robins.

For such a family, it was unimaginable that they would let their precious daughter marry a man who had been married before.

It was simply unthinkable.

"The Robins Family would naturally not agree to let Eviette come here, but they wouldn't oppose Matthew marrying into their family." He used the word 'marry'. Veronica Murphy instantly understood Flavian Kings' meaning. She pursed her lips, a smile that wasn't quite a smile on her red lips.

Lowering her gaze, she looked at the clear warm water in the cup, furrowing her brows as she pondered. After a moment, she finally spoke, "What will you do if Matt doesn't agree?" Flavian Kings lazily raised an eyebrow, speaking calmly, "There is nothing in this world that I, Flavian Kings, cannot accomplish." With a confident tone, he exuded the absolute self-assurance of someone in power.

At this moment, Veronica Murphy realized that the person sitting in front of her was truly selfish and self-serving. He was willing to sacrifice Matthew Kings for his own desires, in exchange for an alliance with the Robins Family.

Matthew Kings was already in a dire situation, and now it was even worse.

"I feel deep sorrow for Matt, having a father like you," Veronica Murphy sarcastically remarked, then stood up. "I apologize for the intrusion, goodbye." Originally, Ben had come to talk to Flavian Kings, hoping that he might help Matthew Kings. But now it seemed that he was just as toxic.

Seeing her about to leave, Flavian Kings immediately said, "If you can persuade Matthew, I can promise you a life of luxury and comfort." Veronica Murphy paused for a moment, not looking back, and said, "If you had even a shred of fatherly love for him, you wouldn't act so heartlessly. Perhaps, one day, he will still be there for you in your old age."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1313-Please forgive me for my shallowness," Flavian Kings said sparingly. He believed that with his current family background, he had no shortage of people to take care of him in his old age.

Furthermore, Flavian Kings once again believed that Veronica Murphy was shallow and ignorant, unworthy of Matthew Kings.

Veronica Murphy left. She hurried to Kyoland, wanting to talk to Flavian Kings.

Although she didn't even have the opportunity for formal negotiations, she still obtained some important information.

On her way back, she wondered if Matthew Kings didn't know about Eviette Robins' family background. That shouldn't be the case.

He had said that he had known Eviette Robins for many years and was well aware of her background. Most likely, Matthew Kings didn't know that Eviette Robins liked him and wanted to marry him.

When she returned to Lothen, it was already midnight. Eleanor Gomez, who had been sleeping the entire day, saw her come back and ran to her room, curling up on the sofa. "Tell me honestly, where did you go? You look worried. Did something happen?" Veronica Murphy got up, took two bottles of red wine from the wine cabinet, poured them into a decanter, and brought two tall glasses to the sofa. "Here, have some wine." She ordered some takeout on her phone and then sat down with Eleanor Gomez, drinking and chatting. She told Eleanor Gomez everything that had happened recently, including what happened today.

Eleanor Gomez's face gradually darkened. "From what you're saying, your sweetheart is in great danger." "After the trip to the hidden clan, Matthew Kings suffered heavy financial losses.

Now he's severely weakened. How could they be their opponents?" Veronica Murphy, who hadn't drunk in a long time, raised her glass and drank it all in one go. She sighed, "Do you think I'm a jinx?" "Pfft..." Eleanor Gomez leaned on the armrest of the single sofa, holding a tall glass in one hand, and pointed at Veronica Murphy with her finger. "You're supposed to be a young socialite, but you can say such ignorant things. The people from the hidden clan are so superstitious, no one would say that about themselves!" She let out a long sigh. "You, my dear, can only say that you have bad luck and encounter villains." Listening to Veronica Murphy's ordeal, Eleanor Gomez felt some sympathy.

'Actually, it's just fate playing tricks on you. You, at least, are the Young Lord of the hidden clan, and so am I, but our destinies are completely different. I'm

luckier than you.” Veronica Murphy poured herself a full glass of red wine from the decanter. “Are you trying to advise me or just adding insult to injury?” “Haha, I’m teaching you to see reality.” Eleanor Gomez sat up straight and poured herself a glass of wine. She clinked her glass with Veronica Murphy’s Straight Flush and raised an eyebrow. “Perhaps there’s someone who can help you.” Veronica Murphy didn’t bother asking who that person was, she just shook her head. “Our current situation is almost a dead end.” After saying that, she waved her hand holding the tall glass. “Well, maybe it’s not a dead end. If I die, Matt might have a chance at a fresh start. With Eviette Robins’ protection and the influence of the Robins Family, he’s bound to have a new lease on life.” Of course, that was only the final option when all else failed. Veronica Murphy was not one to easily admit defeat.

“There’s always a way when there’s a will. Don’t dwell on it too much,” Eleanor Gomez wanted to say, but stopped herself. Perhaps things hadn’t gotten that serious yet..

The two of them talked at length, drinking four bottles of red wine. Eventually, Veronica. Murphy grew tired and fell asleep on the couch. She had spent the previous night with Melvin Winson, staying up all night. She was truly exhausted.

Seeing her asleep, Eleanor Gomez went to the bedroom and fetched a blanket to cover her. She adjusted the temperature of the living room air conditioner and then returned to her own room, finally feeling at ease.

With a heavy heart, Veronica Murphy woke up after only a few hours of sleep.

After freshening up, she headed straight to the set.

By the time she arrived at the set, it was already eight in the morning. She estimated that Luan Shu had already woken up, so she gave her a call. “Luan Shu, I don’t need any more help around me right now. Focus on Matt for the time being, especially since his company is going through a critical period. As a professional public relations specialist, you should be able to support him.”

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1314-Upon signing the contract with the crew, she had to complete all the necessary tasks and see them through.

Regarding Matthew Kings, she could only rely on Colt Mullen and Hanson Zinkley to investigate the close connections behind the group causing trouble

at the company's doorstep. They needed to find crucial evidence to hand over to Blue Shu, so she could handle the public relations aspect of the matter.

Otherwise, if the situation escalated, it could have a devastating impact on Matthew Kings' company.

Upon joining the crew, Veronica Murphy discovered that Melvin Winson still hadn't shown up for work. Presumably, the death of his girlfriend" Nan Shuang had dealt him a great blow.

She sent a few comforting messages on WhatsApp before immersing herself in filming.

In the morning, she had scenes with Eviette Robins. However, no matter how many takes they did, she couldn't get into the right state. Sam Symons reprimanded her, saying, "Veronica Murphy, what's wrong with you?" "It's about emotions, you need to tap into your emotions." "Acting requires tension, tension! Do you understand? Let's do another take!" "Snap! I told you to tap into your emotions, not to perform with excessive force." Several takes in a row were all NG, and Veronica Murphy also realized that she wasn't in a good state. She immediately said to Sam Symons, "Sorry, Sam Symons, I need to take a break and adjust my state." "Alright, take a five-minute break." Sam Symons seemed somewhat helpless and seemed to sense that Veronica Murphy had something on her mind, so he didn't scold her further.

Veronica Murphy walked to the side, holding a thermos cup, and walked out of the indoor set. Standing outside, she felt the cool breeze blowing on her face, and her gloomy mood dissipated.

She was trying her best to adjust her emotions and get into character as quickly as possible. But at this moment, there was an extra figure beside her.

Eviette Robins walked over with a cup of coffee, took a sip, and smiled, "I heard you went to see Mr. Murphy?" After Veronica Murphy left to find Flavian Kings, Flavian Kings called Eviette Robins and informed her about the situation. Veronica Murphy wasn't surprised by this.

She looked straight ahead, not even bothering to glance at the other person, "You hid it well. If I hadn't gone to Kyoland, I wouldn't have known that Miss Robins is actually the daughter of the Robins Family in Kyoland." Among the several prominent families in Kyoland, the Robins Family ranked first and had the ability to influence the country.

As a tycoon family with immense wealth, there was hardly anything they couldn't accomplish. But love was something that money couldn't buy.

"It's not too late to know now," Eviette Robins smiled, lifting her chin slightly like a proud peacock. "Whether it's in career or life, I will be Matt's most capable assistant. And what about you? What can you do to help him?" As she spoke, she glanced sideways at Veronica Murphy, her eyes filled with a hint of disdain.

In her eyes, Veronica Murphy came from an ordinary background and had mediocre talent, unable to assist Matthew Kings in any way.

But if she were to marry Matthew Kings, she would be his capable assistant.

A true asset.

"There's something I don't understand," Veronica Murphy leaned to the side, facing Eviette Robins directly. "If you like Matthew Kings, why haven't you been in contact with him all these years? Why only appear now?" This question had been bothering Veronica Murphy for a long time. Eviette Robins looked into the distance, adjusting the down jacket she was wearing. "I went abroad to study. I'm different from you..." She paused for a moment. "Matt is an exceptional man, and to become his wife, one must also be exceptional. These years, I have been working hard to improve myself, but I never expected..." As she spoke, Eviette Robins cast a sidelong glance at Veronica Murphy. "You took advantage of the opportunity." Eviette Robins had known Matthew Kings for many years, and no one understood his true identity and abilities better than her.

To love someone, one must have the qualifications to stand on equal footing with them.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1315-Despite belonging to the Tycoons family, all of the wealth was her parents' fortune and had no connection to her. Therefore, Eviette Robins worked tirelessly to improve herself and stand out.

However, it wasn't until she discovered that Matthew Kings was suddenly getting married that she deeply regretted wasting so much time on self-improvement. She felt that she should have been by Matthew Kings' side.

When she returned to the country and wanted to find Matthew Kings, she learned that he had disappeared after getting married.

During that time, she also sent out many people to search for Matthew Kings, but they found nothing.

Later, Veronica Murphy and others unexpectedly found a blind and crippled man claiming to be "Matthew Kings." Eviette Robins was overjoyed, but as soon as she saw that person, she knew he was an imposter.

A few months later, the imposter "died," and a funeral was held.

The real Matthew Kings still hadn't appeared, and Eviette Robins learned that he had offended Anthony, a member of the Castron royal family. It was likely that he was truly dead.

So, on the day of Matthew Kings' funeral, she attended as well. However, Veronica Murphy didn't recognize her and didn't pay any attention to her. During that time, her life seemed to have entered a gray space. She became depressed and lost interest in life.

Eviette Robins' parents, the Robins Family, knew that she was devastated because of Matthew Kings' "death." They felt both heartbroken and helpless.

Unexpectedly, several months later, Matthew Kings miraculously reappeared in the public eye, making a high-profile comeback.

Eviette Robins, who was immersed in grief, was filled with hope. She immediately discussed with her parents about returning to the country to find Matthew Kings and marry him.

The Robins Family parents knew about Eviette Robins' love for Matthew Kings, and after much consideration, they reluctantly agreed. The only requirement was... Matthew Kings had to marry into the Robins Family.

"In that case, I have to thank you," Veronica Murphy lightly pursed her red lips.

"Actually, this is fate." She sighed, "Eviette Robins, you can't force matters of the heart. You should learn to let go." She calmly advised Eviette Robins, hoping that she would learn to move on.

“Let go?” Eviette Robins snorted coldly. “Do you know how long I’ve loved him?”

“Why should I let go just because you say so?” It is simply absurd.

“Your ‘love’ is like a shackle.” Veronica Murphy shook her head helplessly. If it were a mutual love, then it would be different. But Matthew Kings was already married and had children, yet Eviette Robins still refused to let go.

Such love was as burdensome as a shackle.

“Royal Flush,” she said.

Eviette Robins raised her voice abruptly, causing people around her to turn and look. She immediately lowered her voice and stared intensely at Veronica Murphy. “If Matt marries me, he will inherit the Robins Family’s vast fortune. He won’t have to work hard for the rest of his life. I’m helping him, so why is it seen as a shackle?” Veronica Murphy found Eviette Robins’ love to be absurd. “Do you think Matt is someone who seeks pleasure and is willing to accept handouts?” “What do you mean by ‘handouts’? Once I marry him, what’s mine is his,” she retorted in a low voice.

Veronica Murphy smiled instead of getting angry and looked at her with a faint gaze. After a moment, she turned and walked into the studio.

You can never wake up someone pretending to be asleep. Engaging in a verbal dispute would only be a waste of time.

“Stop right there.” Just as Veronica Murphy took a few steps, Eviette Robins called out and caught up with her. “How can you let go, in the end?” Veronica Murphy found her question particularly amusing. Instead of answering, she replied with a question, “How do you want me to let go?” Eviette Robins held the coffee cup with both hands, and her beautiful and lively eyes flickered. Her long, thick lashes blinked once. “I can give you a blank check, you can fill in any amount.” The Robins Family had plenty of money, and as long as Veronica Murphy dared to accept, Eviette Robins would fulfill everything.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1316-“Is that so?” Veronica Murphy seemed to have heard a funny joke. “I want all the assets of the Robins Family. Can you give them to me?” Eviette Robins was stunned, not expecting Veronica Murphy to make such a request. The two locked eyes, and tension filled the air.

Eviette Robins raised her slender finger and flicked the hair beside her ear, sneering, "You dare to make such a bold request. But remember, 'those who toast but don't eat will be punished'. Smart people understand the current situation, but you, you're excessively greedy. Giving you money is a form of compensation. If I don't want to give you money, with a snap of my fingers, you, Veronica Murphy, will disappear tomorrow." This was a warning. With the power of the Robins Family, it would be easy to get rid of Veronica Murphy.

"Well, thank you for Miss Robins' 'mercy'" Veronica Murphy's expression was indifferent as she said mockingly, then turned and left. Veronica Murphy had already considered what Eviette Robins said.

But she was not someone who feared death.

Matthew Kings had done too much for her, and if she chose to leave just because Eviette Robins threatened her with death, it would be a betrayal to Matthew Kings.

She left, and Eviette Robins stood in place, facing Veronica Murphy who couldn't be swayed by threats or kindness, and she truly hated her to the core.

Her hand tightened slightly, and her sharp gaze seemed as if it could bore a hole into Veronica Murphy. Turning around, she threw the coffee in her hand into the trash can.

She went outside and made a phone call to someone. As soon as the phone rang, the other person answered, 'Princess, what can I do for you?' "Help me investigate Veronica Murphy. I want all her information, including everyone who has had close contact with her." "Yes, Princess, I will take care of it." The other person hung up the phone. Eviette Robins tightly gripped her phone with her fingers, took a deep breath, and slightly parted her red lips. The breath that escaped formed a faint mist, dispersing with the wind.

Her eyes narrowed slightly, thinking to herself: Veronica Murphy, you brought this upon yourself by refusing the toast. Don't blame me for being ruthless.

After a five-minute break, Veronica Murphy returned to filming. This time, she was in a very good state and fully engaged.

Because of frequent absences recently, which had delayed the filming process, the director compressed all her scenes together, resulting in filming continuing until noon on the third day.

In the middle of the two and a half days, she hardly rested, with all her sleep time combined being less than two hours.

Carrying her exhausted body, Ben planned to go back to the hotel to rest, but he fell asleep on the sofa in the dressing room just after removing his makeup.

Riversouth Hospital.

Skyler Robins, who was hospitalized for recovery, is scheduled to be discharged tomorrow. Miguel Zephyr Robins and Sofia Green will both come to the hospital to pick him up.

However, Skyler Robins is already impatient to leave the hospital. If it weren't for Nurse Qiao Yu blocking him, he would have left the hospital long ago.

Lying on the bed, Skyler Robins chatted aimlessly on his phone. He noticed that he had been blocked by "Time Flies" and tried to add the person using his WhatsApp account, but the other party refused to accept the friend request.

He raised his hand and rubbed his forehead in frustration, "What the hell! She's so ugly, yet she blocked me after I gave her a skin for free." With his financial strength, the skin given on the gaming account was worth next to nothing. It shouldn't bother him.

But he was annoyed nonetheless. Perhaps, deep down, what truly bothered him was Shirley Wilson abandoning him and leaving. without a word.

And now, he encountered a woman with a voice just like Shirley Wilson's, who blocked him again. It seemed that he would always be in a passive position.