

## Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 871

### Chapter 871 Beware of Princess Eleanor

Veronica felt a little lost and helpless at that. Despite the bitterness she felt in her heart, she knew she couldn't have the best of both worlds.

"You misunderstood," she clarified. "He has always wanted to reveal his identity, but I prevented him from doing so. And keep an eye out for Princess Eleanor. She is not an ordinary woman."

Then, she decided not to say any further. "Take care," she told Xavier before turning to Matthew and saying, "Matt, let's go." They both then walked past Xavier.

For a split second, Xavier felt as if time had stopped when he saw the person whom he loved dearly walking away from him. His heart seemed torn apart, and he almost couldn't breathe because of the pain he was in. When will she notice my love for her?

Meanwhile, after Veronica and Matthew got in the car, Matthew started the engine and drove away.

Veronica leaned on the co-driver seat, her gaze fixed on the road ahead. "Now that we've offended Zac, he'll almost certainly know who injured him if your identity is revealed. You must be more cautious from now on."

She was concerned about Matthew's safety. "Noted, my dear wifey." Matthew smiled with his lips pursed while he raised his hand to caress Veronica's cheeks.

However, the moment his hand touched her soft skin, she slapped it away coldly. "Focus on driving." "Okay. I'll do whatever you say."

Matthew's good mood was clearly visible on his face. Seeing that, Veronica was perplexed. "Why are you in such a good mood?" "Nothing. I merely find it satisfying that you slapped Tiffany."

When they were in the living room earlier, Tiffany had been defaming Veronica, accusing her of having a secret relationship with Xavier. In response, Veronica slapped Tiffany hard.

Veronica frowned slightly at first, then smiled when she heard Matthew's words. "Is that so?"

She could tell he wasn't happy because of the slap. Instead, he was happy that, after Tiffany slandered her for having a secret relationship with Xavier, her slap on Tiffany directly cleared up such a rumor.

This was, in fact, the real reason for his good mood. While she was thinking about this, her eyes darkened as she turned to face Matthew. Her lips pursed, and after a brief pause, she said, "Yesterday was my fault, Matt. I was too narrow-minded."

Matthew had taken her to One Piece Restaurant, but he needed to leave not long later. She assumed he was going after Xavier to settle their scores. Truth was, Matthew went to look for Zac.

She instinctively thought that after Matthew had safely escaped from Zac previously, he would make a careful plan before confronting Zac again.

Hence, to her, Xavier was the only reason for Matthew's sudden leaving. Her over-concern for Matthew rendered her unable to think clearly.

"Despite your feud with Xavier, you owe him some gratitude as well. I understand how you feel."

Matthew clutched Veronica's hand in his palm as he continued softly, "What you owe him is what I owe him too. It's because we are a family."

He was always a man of principles, clearly distinguishing between his scores and debts of gratitude. He had never forgotten how Xavier had saved Veronica.

Yesterday, Matthew sensed something amiss after being distracted by Zac's men. However, he couldn't flee quickly at that time and could only contact Skyler to protect Veronica, but Xavier unexpectedly passed by and saved Veronica before Skyler could.

This was something Matthew had blamed himself for, for he was Veronica's husband.

"Thank you, Matt."

Veronica was moved by him. "Is that all?"

Matthew looked at her as he pulled over to the side of the road and turned off the engine.

Then, he turned around and asked, "Isn't saying thank you too patronizing?"

"What? You... How do you want me to express my gratitude then?" She was baffled.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 872**

Chapter 872 Giving Her Husband Away

“Are you willing to do whatever I say?” Veronica nodded. “Of course.” “Well then...” A cunning smile appeared on Matthew’s face. Just as he was about to open his mouth to demand what he wanted, a car honk interrupted him.

Then he noticed a car parked right next to his. Matthew’s gaze turned cold after he was interrupted, but he still held Veronica’s cheeks and kissed her lightly on the lips.

It was just a peck. He then let go of her, lowered the car window, and looked out the window at the person outside. “What brings you here, Princess Eleanor?”

Her constant bothering was truly a headache to him. The breeze outside made Eleanor’s red dress flutter.

Her smile shone like the sun. As she brushed her wind-blown hair, she asked, with her arms crossed across her chest, “Am I unwelcome, Master?”

“Isn’t that obvious?” Matthew showed no regard for the lovely lady in front of him. His aloof attitude evidenced his displeasure with Eleanor.

Eleanor, the honorable princess of the hidden clan, had never been treated in this manner before.

However, instead of becoming angry, she became even more obsessed with Matthew. “But I am here to look for Goddess Veronica. You can’t stop me, can you?”

“She is my woman, so of course I have the right to decide,” Matthew responded coldly. Regardless, Eleanor ignored him and opened the backseat door. “I need to speak with Veronica about something. Start the engine, Master.”

Matthew, however, did not move an inch after her words. Eleanor rolled her eyes at that. “I’ve never met a more ungrateful person than you.”

Even though she was complaining, her face was devoid of any anger or dissatisfaction. She even suggested, “Your One Piece Restaurant has begun operations successfully. Are you not going to treat me to a meal there?”

Veronica was surprised to hear that coming from Eleanor. She knew Eleanor was intelligent, but she had no idea Eleanor would know so much about them.

For the moment, Veronica couldn’t figure out Eleanor’s true intent.

Her mind was unfathomable, and she was always doing unusual and unexpected things.

“Since you didn’t expose us in front of Zac, we should treat you to a meal,” Veronica agreed.

As soon as she finished her sentence, Matthew started the engine and headed to One Piece Restaurant.

“It appears that my master is truly... hmm, what’s that word?” Eleanor tried to recollect the word. “Oh, a hen-pecked husband!”

She was, in fact, envious of Matthew’s love and care for Veronica.

But his love was only for Veronica, which Eleanor could never have no matter how hard she tried. “I’m so envious.”

She then tilted her head to look at Veronica and said, “I know your mother has always wanted to be the hidden clan’s leader. Why don’t we strike a deal?”

Veronica raised her brows in response as she understood what Eleanor meant. “It’s not appropriate for you to be so blatantly eyeing my husband.”

“My feelings for him are aboveboard, so I don’t see anything inappropriate about it.” Eleanor then wrapped her arms around Veronica’s neck as if they were best friends and continued, “Furthermore, your mother has been coveting the position of the hidden clan’s leader for so many years. If you can exchange it with your husband, it’s a good deal.”

Veronica couldn’t tell whether Eleanor was merely joking or otherwise.

But she would never trade Matthew for anything.

A smile appeared on her delicate cheeks, and with her razor-sharp gaze, she looked at Eleanor and said, “Princess Eleanor, to be honest with you, Matthew is the most important person in the world to me other than my two children.”

Veronica had only known Matthew for a short time, but their fates had perhaps already been decided long ago.

They loved each other deeply and were willing to go through all sorts of pain and suffering for one another.

Love was all about meeting the right person at the right time.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 873**

### **Chapter 873 Honey Trap**

“So!” Veronica abruptly raised her voice and went on, “Don’t suggest such things to me again.” She was aware that the hidden clan had a more open-minded culture. Hence, she was able to not take Eleanor’s words to heart.

If someone from the country heard that, Eleanor would definitely be labeled as a flirt based solely on her words. Hey, I'm just kidding! Don't take it seriously!"

Sensing that Veronica seemed to be offended, Eleanor quickly smiled sweetly and changed the subject of the conversation. "I didn't know you well previously, and it was only later that I learned that you are highly skilled! When are you available for us to have a match and learn from each other?"

Eleanor knew that knowing the enemy well would help her survive future battles. And she could only know Veronica's true abilities by competing with her.

With that, Eleanor's winning chances in their future confrontations would greatly increase. To that, Veronica merely replied humbly, "They're all fancy moves, Princess Eleanor, and are not worthy of your compliments."

Half an hour later, they arrived at One Piece Restaurant. While Matthew showed Eleanor around, Skyler and Shirley walked out. Veronica then introduced them both to Eleanor, and they all casually chatted for a while.

"Birds of a feather flock together, as the saying goes, and I'm seeing it in real life right now. Indeed, friends of a handsome man are also attractive," Eleanor complimented Skyler without hesitation. "Your girlfriend is also lovely, like a sweet little lady."

Her compliments made Shirley blush while remaining silent. In response, Skyler said friendly, "I've heard your name for a long time, Princess Eleanor, and today I finally get to meet you in person. You are indeed stunning."

"You have such a way with words, Mr. Robins." Eleanor curved her lips slightly, cast a casual glance at Matthew, and continued, "How nice if my master was like you."

Matthew, on the other hand, simply held Veronica's hand in his and did not even take a look at Eleanor. Seeing that, Skyler looked at both of them profoundly and did not say anything else.

They then walked around One Piece Restaurant for a while before heading to the attic on the highest floor, where they sat and drank tea while enjoying the breeze.

As Eleanor stood by the window, looking out at the hidden clan's huge city, the smile on her face gradually faded. Her hands were on the railings, and she looked afar, appearing as if burdened by thoughts.

Matthew can open his One Piece Restaurant at the hidden clan's place in such a short period and at a perfect location in the city. This shows that his abilities and financial resources are not to be underestimated. It would be terrifying to be his foe.

At this point, Shirley and Veronica walked out as well. They stood on the balcony, enjoying their peaceful night while basking in the warm breeze and overlooking the bustling city.

Meanwhile, Skyler was sitting right next to Matthew in the room. He patted Matthew on the shoulder and said in a hushed tone, "Matt, it seems like you are still as charming as ever! Princess Eleanor is drawn to you even when you have only recently arrived at the hidden clan. She is indeed beautiful, enchanting yet not flirtatious; what good fortune you have!"

Matthew was sipping his tea and simply cast a cold glance at Skyler. "You can court her if you are interested. If you succeed, the entire hidden clan will be yours."

"Well, I am not the person she likes!" Skyler then stood in front of Matthew and said, his tone even lower this time, "Since she likes you so much, why don't you consider using a honey trap? Any problems can be solved quickly once you infiltrate the enemy. I'm sure Roni will accept it for the sake of the situation as a whole."

Then, he spread out his hands, saying, "When that happens, you will have the best of both worlds: the beauty and the hidden clan's kingdom. Isn't that perfect, Matt?"

If given serious thought, Skyler's half-kidding suggestion was undeniably a good strategy.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 874**

### **Chapter 874 Disabled**

Meanwhile, Tiffany was sent back to her residence. Hendrey summoned a doctor to examine her, who was still unconscious. And the doctor's diagnosis truly shocked him.

He was aware that Veronica had never liked Tiffany, but he had no idea her outburst of power would be so powerful.

When he heard the doctor say that the slap was so strong that it caused the rupture of Tiffany's eardrum, and she needed to be hospitalized now, he furrowed his brow and looked at the woman who was lying on the bed.

The woman looked the same as Veronica, but she had a completely different personality. Even when they both stood together, their auras were poles apart. "Okay. You may get going now." Hendrey sent the doctor away.

He then sat in the room for a while, not realizing how long the time had passed, until Tiffany regained consciousness. She slightly moved her facial muscles and exclaimed in pain, "Ouch..."

She then raised her hand to touch her cheeks, but even the slightest touch caused her excruciating pain. Her cheeks were also swollen as if she had something in her mouth. "Are you awake?"

Hendrey approached her and fixed his cold gaze on her, his aloof face showing no emotion at all. Tiffany, on the other hand, pushed herself up by pressing her palms against the bed. "How long was I unconscious?"

He lifted his hand to check his watch. "A little over two hours." Suddenly, she moved her hand to touch her ears, followed by a tight frown on her face. "Hendrey, my ear... Why can't I hear now?"

Earlier, when Hendrey first talked to her, she was more worried that her face would be disfigured and did not realize her ear's condition.

It wasn't until Hendrey said his second sentence that she realized her left ear was deafeningly silent.

That shocked her so much that her face turned pale as she continued to pat her ear. However, no matter how hard she patted, she couldn't hear anything.

"What happened to me? Why couldn't I hear anything in my left ear now? Call the doctor!"

She was so terrified that she lost control of her expression and refused to accept reality.

Hendrey, on the other hand, simply stood calmly by the side and told her, "I have talked to the doctor just now. He said that your left ear is deaf."

Truth was, Hendrey had his selfish reason for saying this.

His feelings for Veronica had never changed, whether in the past or now.

He admired and loved her, but he knew he could not stay by Veronica's side because of his situation. At the same time, he couldn't tolerate Tiffany's presumptuousness any longer.

To him, this incident was a good lesson for Tiffany.

"That's impossible! It was only a slap; how could my ear become deaf from that? It is not possible!"

She was so overwhelmed with fear that tears began to fall as she agitatedly tossed the blanket aside, intending to dash outside.

Hendrey, however, quickly grabbed her elbow. "Don't you believe me?"

“Get your hand off me! Let me go!”

Tiffany tried to shake his hand off, but she couldn't free herself from his firm grip.

“Let me go! I need to see a doctor right now. I cannot be deaf, no!” she screamed hysterically.

Her deafness in one ear rendered her a disabled person.

She could not accept being disabled, especially since she couldn't hear anything in her left ear except tinnitus.

It was as if someone was tightly covering her ear, allowing her to hear only a faint buzzing sound, which was extremely uncomfortable.

“Going to the hospital now is the same as announcing to the entire world that you are deaf. What worth would you have if everyone knows about it?”

In a calm tone, Hendrey went on, “The hidden clan will never accept a disabled leader. If you are unable to compete for the position of leader, you will be abandoned!”

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 875**

### **Chapter 875 Tiffany Becomes Deaf**

Tiffany had a swollen face. Even talking would pull the muscles on her face and cause her pain. However, between being deaf and the pain spreading on her face, she couldn't care less about the latter.

However, no pain could ever be compared to Hendrey's words, which hurt her so much right now. Her blood ran cold in her veins as his words had put her into the fathomless abyss. She couldn't help but shiver at the coldness that slowly enveloped her.

She let go of her hands that once grabbed him tightly. As her legs gave out, she fell to the ground. The momentum from her falling to the ground brought an impact on her facial muscle and strained her swollen face. The pain was unbearable, but she wasn't aware of it at all.

Her dim eyes lost their focus as she gazed into the distance. Putting a hand on her ear in disbelief, she refused to accept the fact she was becoming deaf. “No way. I can't become deaf. It's not fair.”

She used to be the brightest rising star in Bloomstead. As her life turned upside down, she felt lost and had no idea how she could adapt.

As she remembered the culprit behind these, her gaze, which once lost its focus, gradually concentrated into a determined look in her eyes. The fingers she put on her ear arched as she clenched them into a fist. She swore through gritted teeth, "Veronica, you'll pay for this!"

She murmured every word with determination. It seemed like speaking the words had drained the last strength in her body judging by the way her voice uncontrollably shook.

Even though she was overwhelmed with grief, Hendrey showed no hint of sympathy. Instead, he mocked, "It's foolish to do something you already know you shouldn't. To be honest, you deserve it." Turning around, he sat on a chair and crossed his legs. His hard eyes bored into her. "I keep telling you not to cause Veronica any trouble before we visit the hidden clan. Did you not listen to me?"

"I—" Due to her hearing loss, Tiffany couldn't hear clearly enough to his words. Furthermore, her left ear couldn't hear anything at all as if it was stuffed with cotton, and it was driving her crazy.

His words fueled her anger. She tried to retort but no words came out. After a moment, he continued, "Do your job and stay away from her. Or else, nobody will come to your rescue if you mess up one more time."

He saved her once during the banquet in the palace last time when Veronica attempted to kill her. If it wasn't for this dumb woman still proven useful to him, he would have left her to die.

"Do yourself a favor. No more holding me back." Giving her the last warning, he turned on his heels and left the bedroom. As he walked past the living room, he reminded the man guarding the door, "Keep an eye on her. She is not allowed to go out."

"Yes, Mr. Johnson." The guard slightly nodded before gesturing for his companions to come over and guard the door. After he left the house, Hendrey got in his car to visit Zac for discussing their future plan.

The car rolled through the street at a steady pace. He couldn't keep his eyes off the shops on both sides of the road. Suddenly, a few familiar figures came into view.

He saw Veronica waving at a woman in red outside a shop nearby, and a man was standing next to her.

The man, who buried his hands in his pants pockets, was standing upright, giving off his unique temperament.

Pushing his gold frame glasses up his nose, Hendrey fixed his eyes on the man and recognized him. "Is that Iron Pillar? No. Wait a minute."

The scene where he fought Iron Pillar during the bonfire outside the palace flashed across his mind.

Even though the man had been on the defensive, the man blocked all of his attacks without breaking a sweat.

The opponent's skill amazed Hendrey at that time but he didn't think much about it.

Now, from where Hendrey was, the man named 'Iron Pillar' wasn't stooping as he usually was.

He shared the same stature and temperament with Matthew aside from the darker skin, ordinary face, and a mole on the face.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 876**

Chapter 876 Top Secret

Hendrey parked his car by the side of the road and gazed into the distance. He saw Eleanor, who was in a red dress, getting into a vehicle and departing.

Then, Veronica turned around to face Iron Pillar. The man raised his hand to brush away the hair framing her face. Their proximity was somehow suggestive.

Hendrey had his suspicion until the recent scene unfolded right before his eyes. Now, it was replaced by the affirmation that the man was none other than Matthew.

"How is he alive?" The truth hit him hard as he struggled to believe it. The realization belatedly dawned on him. It explained why they couldn't find the culprit behind the ambush on Zac.

It seemed like it had something to do with Matthew. Last night, Zac arranged a meeting with Veronica and drugged her. However, Xavier arrived in time and saved her.

After Matthew learned about it, he went straight to dealing with Zac and broke the other man's arm. If Hendrey's guess was right, then everything made sense.

Clenching his hands around the steering wheel, he thought about Matthew's plan. It was at the same time when Matthew, who was standing outside the nearby shop, cast a glance in Hendrey's direction.

Matthew's lips parted as if he was talking to Veronica. Then, she turned to look in Hendrey's direction too.

The pair stared right at him, but at the very next second, they withdrew their gazes and held each other's hands before walking into the shop.

Hendrey's eyes were wide in surprise at their indifference. It did not make sense to him. If Matthew needed a disguise, the pair would not have reacted with such an attitude when they saw him.

Hendrey scanned his surroundings. There weren't any other familiar faces but him. It took only one second for him to realize that the pair didn't give a damn about him. Thus, they saw no point in pretending in front of him.

In One Piece Restaurant, Matthew was holding Veronica's hand as he led her upstairs. She couldn't help but worry. "Hendrey saw us. I think he will tell Zac right away."

After all, they were birds of a feather.

"It's no big deal. It's only a matter of time until word gets to him." Matthew's fingers caressed the back of Veronica's hand as if reluctant to let go. As they ascended the stairs, he continued, "It's more difficult to deal with Eleanor at the moment."

"You're right. She's giving us a hard time." Veronica sighed. "The hunting ceremony is around the corner. I have a feeling that Master Crayson and Hayley are planning something big. After all, they have been training her for the special occasion. They won't give up before making the best use of her."

Her words went right to the heart of the matter.

At the same moment, a few major figures visited Hayley at her house.

As he watched the people around him, Crayson drew on his cigarette before he began with a stern voice, "I just got word that Hendrey placed Tiffany under confinement."

"Indeed. Since the hunting ceremony is approaching, we must rescue her as soon as possible."

"Of course, or else the Young Lord will have to attend the hunting ceremony herself."

"Tanya has a meticulous plan to lure us into the trap. The Young Lord mustn't attend the ceremony."

"That's right. Waylen, what do you think?"

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Their discussion grew inaudible as they were all talking at once.

From time to time, Crayson drew on his cigarette in silence. After a long time, he casually stated, "Tiffany's identity was created in the first place for this moment. Thus, everything should go according to the original plan."

Hayley held a cup and sipped the coffee. "I'll be counting on you. Tanya is both cunning and cautious. Therefore, Veronica will still have to attend the ceremony with me."

"Don't worry, Madam Hayley. You can count on us. We've got everything covered." One of them nodded and added, "The hunting ceremony is happening in three days. We must rescue Tiffany tomorrow night at the latest. Or else, we won't be able to proceed with the plan."

"Leave it to us. However, Master Waylen, we'll have to hand her over to you after that. You and Mateo are the last link in our chain of plans."

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 877**

### **Chapter 877 Underground Palace**

The following night, Tiffany, who was under house arrest, was lying on the bed. As her gaze landed on the medicine on the nightstand, resentment gradually replaced the tears that brimmed in her eyes.

She clenched her fair hands together as her body shook in anger. "Veronica Murphy, I'll kill you! I really will!" Every bad thing that happened to Tiffany started with Veronica. As such, she could only feel satisfied once Veronica was dead.

That night, Tiffany tossed and turned on her bed but couldn't fall asleep. Pictures of the ways to kill Veronica were running through her mind. The whole night, she kept wondering about the quickest and most effective way to kill someone.

As she went over the plan in her mind, a hint of fragrance reached her. The next second, her head grew heavy and she finally fell asleep. She had no idea what happened after she passed out.

After a long time, Tiffany stirred awake. As her eyes fluttered open, she was met with the sight of Crayson and Mateo. "W-What are you doing here?"

A little alarmed by their presence, she struggled to get up from the bed. It was only then that she realized her limbs were bound tightly and she could not move an inch.

She was frightened. She scanned her surroundings involuntarily, only to find herself in a massive underground palace.

Even though the lights around them illuminated the place, she couldn't see any walls around her other than a few pillars that served the purpose of supporting the dome.

The lights surrounding her came from the ancient bronze figures. The figures were each holding a pole, whereby a lantern hung at the tip of it.

The mix of ancient and modern art added to the mystery of the underground palace.

And it was this very mystery that unnerved her from time to time.

“Hey, I’m talking to you. Why did you kidnap me?”

Tiffany shot the question at Crayson. However, he only cast an indifferent glance at her before returning to the discussion. He was talking to Mateo in the hidden tongue as they fiddled with the pots on the table. However, Tiffany couldn’t understand a word they were saying.

Before this, she used a translating device to understand the language. As such, she couldn’t understand a thing without the device right now.

It was a terrible feeling and the helplessness was driving her crazy.

“Master Crayson, you better let me go, or else that man will come after you!” She tried to struggle out of her constraints, but it was futile. “And there are Floch and Rachel. They will not let you off the hook!”

The mention of Floch and Rachel caught Crayson’s attention as he paused the discussion. He turned around to look at the woman, and his glassy eyes were filled with an icy look as he growled, “Is that so? They should come after me, then. At least it saves me a trip to go looking for them.”

The couple used to address him as ‘Mr. Crayson’ in the past. However, Tiffany had turned the former mentor and students against each other.

Even though Crayson resented her to his bones, he didn’t bother to pay her any attention.

“A-Are you not afraid of them? What about Dawson? Aren’t you wary of him?” Tiffany told him the identity of the mysterious person behind all this.

However, she had no idea about Dawson’s true identity. It was just that she had once stumbled upon Hendrey and Xavier’s conversation. The two mentioned Dawson at that time, and she had a feeling that there was more going on with Dawson.

After that, she once asked Hendrey about Dawson, but Hendrey refused to tell her anything.

As such, Tiffany guessed that Dawson was the person pulling the strings, but she wasn’t a hundred percent sure about it.

At this critical moment, she had no choice but to use Dawson’s name to intimidate Crayson in hopes that it would work.

“I’m also expecting him.” Crayson sneered, not visibly affected by her words. Instead, a look of disdain crossed his face.

At that moment, someone pushed the thick door open and it made a creaking sound as if the gears started rotating again after being in disuse for years.

Tiffany couldn’t move in her restraints, so she could only lift her head and look in the direction of the entrance. What she saw was a group of people from the hidden clan who were wearing black clothes with blue accents and black headscarves.

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 878**

### **Chapter 878 Don’t Worry, I’m Here with You**

The group of people had tanned skin and looked around their fifties. They walked in vigorous strides, indicating they had extraordinary skills. “Who are you? What do you want from me?”

The fear of the unknown enveloped Tiffany and the fright was tearing her apart. As she had no idea what they were saying, her eyes brimmed with tears due to the growing anxiety.

The helplessness only intensified as she waited in anticipation. She knew that it was Veronica who inflicted the feeling in the first place. Hence, her hatred for Veronica grew and it seeped into her very bones.

The group talked for a while before Crayson gave Mateo a look. The younger man nodded slightly. Then, he wore the gloves and washed his hands before picking up a syringe from the tray on the table and walking over to Tiffany.

Her eyes widened at the sight as the blood drained from her face. She didn’t stop struggling as she panicked. “Stay back! Don’t come any closer! What exactly do you want from me? You can’t do this to me. No—”

She kept shouting at him to stop. However, before she could finish her words, he sank the syringe in his hand into the side of her neck.

He remarked impatiently, “Be quiet. I would’ve already done something earlier on if I wanted to kill you.”

“Then, what do... you... want...”

As he injected the drug into her body, her voice grew softer and it was barely a whisper. Her eyelids gradually became heavier before she fell into the darkness.

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Meanwhile, in the Mountainside Gardens, Veronica had trouble falling asleep, which explained her behavior of reading a book in bed.

At that moment, somebody pushed the windows open. Matthew leaped into the room and closed them.

Shutting the book, she sat upright and asked, "Where did you go?"

It was 2.00AM. He was wearing all black from head to toe, which was proof that he had errands to run.

"Master Crayson took Tiffany with them."

Taking off the stealth suit, he explained, "Mateo followed him. It seems like they've proceeded as planned."

Veronica wasn't surprised to hear that.

Her brows knitted into a frown and she sighed. "Tiffany has been a pawn in his plan since the beginning. There's no way he'll give up on her. After all, she's still useful. It's just that I—"

She stopped abruptly as something in her mind held her back from finishing her sentence.

Meanwhile, Matthew folded the stealth suit and put them away. He was now wearing the same outfit he wore in the day.

Steadily walking to the bed, he took a seat next to her and held her hand before he gently assured her, "I'll protect you. The same thing will never happen to you."

He could tell what she was worried about.

Since Crayson and his men could use the secret skill of the hidden clan to seal Tiffany's memory, they might also use the same skill on Veronica.

If the day ever came when her memory was sealed, it would bring unforeseeable consequences.

She held his fingers anxiously as she studied the wound on his palm. Her fingers gently brushed the skin next to his wound. "Matt, you've already done a lot for me. If anything happens to us one day, you have to save yourself. Remember that our children are still waiting for us in Bloomstead."

At the end of that sentence, she laughed at herself. "Maybe our children are now in the hidden clan."

She couldn't ensure her children's safety when she left them in Bloomstead, especially when Zac, the Ledgers, and the Elrods coveted them.

"Silly girl, don't worry about it. You can count on me. I won't let anything happen to you and our children."

Putting a hand on hers, Matthew then used his other hand to embrace her and let her lean against him. He slowly patted her back to soothe her.

"You aren't invincible. You can't cover all the bases. I'm just saying that if we are exposed to danger one day and only one of us can make it out alive, you must save yourself."

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 879**

### **Chapter 879 I Should Go A Little Harder**

Veronica had assumed the worst-case scenario and she didn't want Matthew to risk his life for her. Pinching her fair cheek, Matthew teased, "Just look on the bright side, alright? What is it? Do you have doubts about what I'm capable of?"

"I believe in you, but there are also people who are even more capable than you. We have no idea how Master Crayson and the others sealed Tiffany's memory. All we can do is wait and see for ourselves during the hunting ceremony. It's only then that we can see her in person and learn what the hidden clan is capable of doing with their secret skill."

Veronica was worried about their current situation. "Matt, I'm homesick. I miss my parents and our children. And I miss Twilight Condominium too."

Her real home was Bloomstead. All her family was in Bloomstead while she was forced to be in the hidden clan. She spent every day in fear and it was utterly exhausting.

"You need to get some rest. I promise we'll be leaving this place within one month. You can treat this period as a vacation. After all, we're bound to go home."

Matthew then pinned her to the bed and looked down at her before pressing a kiss onto her lips. "Roni, I missed you."

The kiss was chaste at first, but it brought a magical effect on easing her worries. Veronica eventually gave in to Matthew's kiss, which turned passionate as their lips connected.

She reciprocated the kiss with abandon and her worries faded away as their bodies aligned. The pair were always committed to every task on their hands. They would devote themselves to it, even if it was only lovemaking.

And it was their way of committing to their love for each other. Veronica woke up early the next morning. Matthew hadn't left last night. Instead, he stayed with her all night.

It was the first time she woke up to him lying next to her since they came to the hidden clan. As her bleary eyes fluttered open, she was met by the man's handsome face, which had the familiar features she had been longing for.

"When did you remove the make-up? Why did you stay? What if they came back and found you?" Even though she was urging him to go, her behavior suggested otherwise as she wrapped her arms around his waist and stealthily pecked him on the lips.

Propping his elbow on the pillow, Matthew rested his head on his palm as he watched the woman in his arms. He took his time to enjoy the beautiful morning and their married life.

He would never expect her to initiate a kiss as soon as she woke up.

A faint smile ghosted his face, but his black eyes were burning with lust.

Wrapping his slender arms around her waist, he leaned forward and kissed her back. He nibbled her red lips as he purred, "Such a foolish move to arouse me this early in the morning."

Matthew had been restraining himself, but her making the first move was another thing altogether.

His words pulled her back to her senses. Bracing her hands against his chest, she shook her head. "That's enough. Master Crayson and the others might already be up. I don't want them to discover us."

"So what? We're husband and wife. There's no way we're having a secret rendezvous when we want to make love."

As his identity was exposed, Matthew was becoming increasingly brazen.

Meanwhile, Veronica couldn't help but sigh in resignation at that.

She turned her gaze to the scenery outside and listened to the cuckoo tweeting on the branch. The sun was shining down brightly, enveloping a big tree outside the window in its beams of sunlight.

The beautiful morning gave her the false impression that everything was at peace until a slap startled her.

Matthew had spanked her without warning. Gasping in pain, she frowned at him. "Why did you do that?"

“You deserve the punishment. How dare you get distracted when I’m next to you? You had it coming.”

It was presumptuous of him to do it, blaming her when he was the one who started it.

Veronica wasn’t letting him get away with it. Thus, she raised her hand and struck out at him for revenge.

However, her attack missed its target as Matthew extended his arm to grasp her wrist and pinned her to the bed. He smiled smugly as he murmured, “Roni, is that a challenge?”

“You started it.”

“It seems like I should go a little harder on you. Perhaps another way of punishment will teach you a lesson this time.”

## **Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 880**

### **Chapter 880 Tiffany Went Missing**

“What? Matthew, stop it! It’s getting late. We’re having breakfast in less than one hour.” “Roni, are you implying that one hour isn’t enough? It seems like I’ve neglected my responsibilities.” “No! That’s not what I mean! You—”

Veronica wasn’t allowed to finish her words as Matthew sealed her lips with a kiss. An hour later, someone knocked on the door.

“Miss Veronica, it’s time for breakfast.” It was the servant at home who came upstairs to call her for breakfast. However, a new chef had replaced the former one.

Veronica’s cheeks were burning red. Hastily putting a finger in front of her lips, she gestured for Matthew to stay silent and not move at all. The man naturally did as he was told.

“All right. I’ll be right there!” she shouted in response. There was no sound outside as the servant had already left and headed downstairs. At that point, Veronica tried to reason with Matthew. “It’s time to go.”

“There’s no need to rush.” “Master Crayson and Mateo will be there too. If we don’t show up, it will give them ideas about what we did. Isn’t that embarrassing?”

“You can stop worrying about it. They aren’t coming back before noon.” “They aren’t? What happened?” She couldn’t help but worry.

At that, a hint of anger dawned on Matthew's cold face. Slightly lowering his eyelids, he threatened calmly, "Veronica, you aren't getting out of bed any sooner. I swear." "What? No! I just want to—stop it, Matt! Honey, don't—"

Another hour passed before he finally spared her. After the pair washed up, they left the room one after another. However, Matthew returned to the upper level instead of going downstairs to not embarrass Veronica.

Meanwhile, she went downstairs on her wobbling legs for breakfast.

As expected, aside from the servant and the new chef, she couldn't find Crayson or Mateo in the large living room.

Destiny wasn't there either.

Taking a seat in the dining room, Veronica asked the servant, "Madam Dorothy, where are the others? Did they have breakfast already?"

Dorothy shook her head. "I don't know anything about that. I haven't seen Master Waylen, Young Master Mateo, Miss Destiny, or Iron Pillar today. Terran told me that they aren't coming back today according to what Master Waylen told him yesterday."

The new chef was a young man named Terran.

"All right." Veronica didn't ask the woman any more questions and only focused on the food in front of her. However, the uneasiness within her remained.

Meanwhile, Hendrey was also facing a situation that unnerved him.

He had a good night's sleep and was enjoying a delicious breakfast until one of his men showed up and reported that Tiffany went missing.

After the initial shock, he immediately dispatched his men to search for her around the house while he looked through the surveillance footage himself.

However, someone had messed with the cameras, causing them not to record anything that happened last night.

Tiffany had disappeared without leaving any clues. It was as if she had vanished from the world.

Hendrey asked his men to go out and searched for her while he immediately took off from his mansion and headed to Zac's place.

Iron Pillar's true identity as Matthew was an unexpected discovery. Hendrey had been hesitating about whether he should tell Zac or not. After a long time of pondering, he eventually decided to hide the truth.

As Tiffany had gone missing, Zac would no doubt hold him accountable.

Once he revealed Matthew's alias to Zac, he could also put all the blame on Matthew.

Hendrey didn't have the heart to finish his food and he drove out of his mansion. Thirty minutes later, he arrived at the courtyard of Zac's place.

Stepping into the yard, he noticed that the number of guards had doubled. Besides, the men assigned to patrol the house had the fit bodies of experts.

It seemed like Zac was wary about the culprit who broke his arm and got away without being caught. Thus, he doubled the number of guards.

Hendrey went straight to the living room. However, Zac wasn't there.

The servant told him that Zac was receiving the infusion while resting in the bedroom.

As such, Hendrey walked to the bedroom and knocked on the door. "Zac, it's me, Hendrey."