

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 411-415

Chapter 411 Revealing the Mark on Her Body

When the car halted at the entrance of the hospital, Thomas turned to remind Matthew, who was deep in thoughts. "Young Master Matthew, we're here."

How would Matthew not realize that? With clenched fists, he glanced at the building as a pall of fear cast upon him. It took him a while before alighting from the car.

The cold breeze brushed across his cheeks, dispelling the trepidation in his heart. Yes, it was fear.

Never once had he experienced such a feeling before. Now that he had a taste of it, he knew how terrifying it was to have his loved one lying in the emergency room.

He was aware that Xavier would not make a detour midway if it was not for Veronica's critical condition. Taking a few minutes to calm himself down, Matthew regained his calm demeanor before striding into the hospital and heading toward the emergency room on the twelfth floor.

Despite his pallid expression along the way, his heart was racing against his chest. Even his fingers in his pockets were slightly trembling; the ever dauntless man was now plagued by fear.

Since it was an ordinary hospital, there were relatively a lot of visitors and patients during the day, so the elevator was filled to the brim. Glimpsing at the cramped elevator, he decided to take the stairs.

At first, Matthew ascended the stairs with steady steps before his footsteps began to pick up the pace and he began to run upstairs.

Thomas was following behind him and could sense the change in Matthew's emotions while knowing that Matthew could not face and deny the reality at the beginning. When he was finally willing to accept the cruel reality, he was already sprinting up the flight of stairs.

At long last, the level-headed man slumped into distress because of this.

Once Matthew arrived on the twelfth floor, he found the emergency room Veronica was at whereas Xavier was nowhere to be seen.

Standing at the empty corridor, he zeroed in on the lit lamp outside the emergency room and zoned out.

After a moment of silence, he ordered Thomas, "Find Xavier at all costs!"

"Yes, Young Master Matthew." Thomas wheeled around to make a phone call.

Meanwhile, Matthew was irritated by his ringing phone. In a worry that the disturbing ringtone might affect the surgery behind the doors, he switched it to vibration mode.

The clock ticked with him standing there until he felt the numbness in his legs. He then turned around and walked to the other side of the corridor. Next, he took a cigarette and lit it before started smoking.

A nurse noticed and intended to thwart him since smoking and noises were off-limits in the hospital, yet Thomas stopped her by telling her something. In the end, she took a glance at Matthew and just left.

Caleb, Miguel, Skyler and the others arrived afterward. The first thing they saw was Matthew leaning against the wall outside of the emergency room with his right leg crooked. His hand delved in his pocket while the other was pinching a cigarette. There were six pieces of cigarette butts next to his feet as the strong smell of nicotine filled the corridor.

They exchanged looks before approaching Matthew. It was not until then that they noticed that his hand was actually slightly shaking. It was their first time seeing him in such a pathetic state.

...

On the other side, the Larson couple was at the underground parking lot of the hospital. While they took the front seats of the recreational vehicle, Crayson was standing with an upright attitude in front of a woman wearing a mask.

“Master, Skyler is a skillful doctor. Will we be able to pass it without giving the game away?” He was quite concerned.

The woman handed him a delicate bottle. “Let her take this, then no one will find out about it; not even the greatest doctor in the world can. As for others, someone will contact you soon.”

He gazed at the bottle with a frown before looking at her. “Is this the only way?”

“Everything that has happened today is meant to be. Besides, even if none of them has happened, it’s time for her to leave Bloomstead. This is not the place for her,” answered the mysterious woman.

Now that her identity was revealed, he knew that there was no place for her in the city.

“Okay. Leave it to me.” Crayson’s negligence had led to such an outcome, so he had to take full responsibility for it.

“One more thing—this must be taken by Tiffany without her knowledge.” She gave him another item.

He retrieved it and asked, “Then, what about Hendrey?”

“You don’t have to worry about him. Just go with the flow.”

“Yes, Master,” responded Crayson before taking action.

...

Matthew, who was standing at the entrance of the emergency room, finally lost his patience and threw away the cigarette butt to phone the director of the hospital.

The busy director made a dash to where he was. "Young Master Matthew, what brings you here?" The old man approached him with a chuckle.

He looked at Skyler. "You'll be coming with me."

"Okay." Skyler nodded.

"Oh, sure, sure. I'll lead you the way, Young Master Matthew." Knowing the purpose of Matthew's visit, the director brought them elsewhere to sanitize their hands and wear sterile clothes before taking them to the emergency room.

Amidst the uncontrollable situation, Matthew had a hunch that Veronica might leave him forever if he did not enter.

They were in the surgery room with the director a few minutes later. At that moment, a doctor assistant was about to give Veronica a shot when she hid the syringe in surprise just as the trio came in.

"Mr. Stanford, they are the patient's family who wants to keep her company," the director informed the doctor in charge.

The doctor masked his displeasure and instructed in a cold voice, "Just stand aside and don't interrupt us."

"Hmm," hummed Matthew as he turned and gave Skyler a look to hint him on what to do.

Although it had been long since Skyler last treated a patient, there were some things etched in his brain as a doctor himself.

Despite the urge to inquire with the doctor about Veronica's condition, Matthew dared not interrupt and just stood far away. Looking at the forcep pinching the cotton pads that were stained with her blood, his heart tightened.

As if it was predestined, he was standing right next to the doctor assistant, who wanted to ask the duo to move elsewhere, but could not do so. It was because the surgery room was spacious and they were standing in an empty area, which gave her no reason to shoo them away.

In the end, the special medicine in her pocket was not used at all.

"Oh gosh. There's a tattoo on her body. It looks like a phoenix! The color is so bright and it looks so real."

Chapter 412 Matthew Found Out the Truth

At that time, the doctor assistant noticed a part of the tattoo on Veronica's waist and exclaimed in shock. Tattoo?

Matthew was baffled, for he had never seen any tattoos on her before. However, who could the pale-faced woman on the operating table be other than Veronica?

He cocked his head and took a look. With just a single glance, he happened to see the revealed part of the 'tattoo' on her waist. Its color was that of blood; the revealed part was the phoenix's head and a few feathers. It looked so real as though it was actually a living being.

"Holy cow, I didn't know that Roni has such a gorgeous tattoo. Tsk tsk tsk..." Skyler nudged Matthew and joked, "What luck you have there, Matt."

Noticing Matthew's solemn yet anxious face, he realized something. "Don't worry. The numbers are normal. She won't die."

Although the transfusion of blood was ongoing when they entered the surgery room, Matthew knew that she was not in a critical condition given the doctors' reaction, thereby putting his worries to rest.

However, his heart was in his throat again. Others might not know of the tattoo because they were not the ones closest to her, but that was not the case for him.

He did not need to sleep with Veronica every day to know for a fact that she did not have any tattoos. Still, he could not deny its existence seeing how realistic it looked!

Matthew and her were only together two days ago. She would not be able to get a tattoo in such a short period of time. Rather, it seemed more like a... mark.

A mark? An image conjured in his head as he came across the mark in a codex previously.

Where was it again? Where did I see it? He was certain that it was not his first time seeing it.

A codex?

He suddenly remembered the day he went to the underground chamber with Veronica in which they entered a room and accidentally toppled over a bookshelf that was stacked up with codexes. He then simply picked up one of the books.

What's the name again? It's... Matthew's brows knitted tightly as he attempted to recall the title of the codex. 'Secret Affair of the Hidden Clan'! Yes, that's it! It's the 'Secret Affair of the Hidden Clan'!

That mark was depicted clearly in that book. There was a jar in that same room, which made some weird noises after Veronica touched it and was subject to an agonizing illness.

After that trip, he returned to the chamber to locate that jar again, only to realize that the space was cleaned up by someone else with no trace left behind. It was as if nothing had happened before.

Even so, how could he possibly forget about it? That time, he asked the team to look into the underground chamber but to no avail as of today.

Veronica inquired about it numerous times and he said that the case had been taken over by someone else. In truth, that was not the case.

Speaking of the tattoo, the guilty doctor assistant was not fazed by it and merely spared a glance at it; her job was to execute what she was paid to do, so how would she know anything about it?

Meanwhile, Matthew did not respond to Skyler. The duo waited for a while until the surgery had ended.

Once Veronica was sent to a VIP room, Matthew's mind was finally put at ease, but the mark on her kept bothering him.

Caleb and the others left in ones and twos upon knowing that she was safe. Now that only silence filled the room, Matthew stayed by her side next to the bed by clasping onto her hand as if she was going to leave him.

Only God knew how real that emotion felt like to him the moment he caught wind of her news; he could feel that she was going to leave him for good.

However, confusion filled his head at the thought of the mark. Lifting the blanket and her clothes, he took a peek at it only to see nothing on her skin. It vanished!

Did I remember it wrongly? Is it on the other side?

He rose to his feet and went to the other side of the bed to repeat his actions. Once again, there was not a red smidgen on her waist! Nonplussed, he was put into a trance as his body went stiff.

Master Crayson? Matthew suddenly thought of that man. He knew that the old man was not an ordinary person during their first meeting. Given the current situation, it was highly possible that Crayson's appearance was not of pure coincidence and Veronica's identity was not someone ordinary either.

As such, he trod out of the room. Thomas, who was sitting on a bench while playing with his phone, saw him and stood up instantly. "Young Master Matthew, how is Miss Murphy?"

"I need your help." With a stoic expression, he scanned the area to make sure there was no one else before whispering, "Find a way to get the Larson couple's hair or anything that they've used before. Do a DNA test with this strand of hair."

“Okay.” Thomas had a vague guess, but kept quiet about it nevertheless since subordinates were not supposed to interfere with their boss’ matters.

“Remember to keep it to yourself.” In other words, he should not tell anyone about it.

“Got it. Leave it to me.” He left immediately.

On the other side, Crayson was being told off because the plan was a total fiasco.

“Since it’s a failure, the plan has to be put on hold. Otherwise, it might raise suspicions,” the mysterious woman said before leaving in great haste.

Half an hour later, Troy informed that Xavier was caught. Veronica finally regained consciousness after Matthew had looked after her for the entire day in the hospital.

She opened her eyes and scrutinized the patient room before taking a glance at him. A smile appeared on her pale lips. “I’m so glad... to see you.”

She wanted to reach out her hand to hold his, but she could not do so due to the fracture on one hand and broken bone on the other.

Unlike his usual days where he always looked handsome and collected, his face seemed haggard with the dark eye-circles and beard. He did not clean himself up just so he could take care of her. It would be a lie to say that she was not touched by it.

Now that she had woken up, Matthew caressed her cheek. “You’ve finally woken up.”

“Hades doesn’t like me, so he drove me out as soon as I stepped through hell’s gates,” Veronica joked.

“What are you talking about? You’re silly,” he responded.

“Oh, how’s Monica and Shirley?”

“They’re fine.”

“Glad to hear that.” Nothing mattered more than their safety. It seemed like Xavier was not that merciless either.

However, Matthew did not tell her that she would have been in great danger if she had arrived at the hospital one second later.

“What about him?” questioned Veronica. It was obvious that she was inquiring about Xavier.

Chapter 413 Tiffany’s True Identity

“He’s caught,” Matthew answered honestly. “Oh.” Since it was within expectation, Veronica did not waver. “About that... video...”

She looked at him with pursed lips. "That wasn't me." Although she was not used to explaining her stance, she figured that it was necessary to explain it to him. "I know." "You knew?"

"There is a date stated on the footage. I've checked the surveillance footage at the hotel and Xavier and Tiffany were the only ones who went there." He stood up to pour her a cup of lukewarm water before feeding her with a spoon.

His gentle actions were unfamiliar to her as she blinked her eyes with mixed feelings while gawking at him. The man smiled gently in response. "What are you looking at? You should get hydrated."

"Thank you, Matt." Veronica was genuinely touched. "You don't need to say that to me ever again," he emphasized. She could not help but smile. "Actually, you can... use a straw."

She reckoned that he had never taken care of anyone until today, so he did not know how convenient a straw was to the patients. As she had expected, his face went stiff in awkwardness in the fleeting second at her words.

Still, he remained serious. "I'm afraid that you'll drink too much. Spoon is better."

After feeding her a few spoonful to quench her thirst, she lay on bed as she mused on the news, which exposed the video.

"Let's... get married in secret," she suddenly proposed.

Matthew was taken aback by the sudden change in her attitude. His hand that was holding the cup paused in midair while his eyes fixated upon her. It took him a moment before letting out a smile. "That's a great idea, but I want to let the world know that you're my wife."

How could he not know the reason behind her suggestion? Forget about the fact that it had only been six months since his call-off engagement with Tiffany, it would cause a controversy despite having the scandal handled and debunked. If they were to get married in secrecy, the outsiders would not point fingers at the Kings Family at all.

"I..." Veronica blinked her bright eyes at him. "I don't like a grand wedding. I want it to be simple, so it's fine for me. If you don't want it, then let's just forget it."

"No. Let's do as you say. We'll register our wedding after you've recovered." It was safer to get married first regardless. He was afraid that Veronica would retrieve her words and he would definitely rue this day for not agreeing to it.

"My phone is with Xavier. Could you tell Sean—"

"I've told him about it. You're on leave now."

“He must be angry since I’ve caused such a big trouble right after signing the contract with them.”

“It’s been settled. You’re in good hands.” Matthew pinched her cheek. “Take a good rest for the next couple of days. I have something on this afternoon, but I’ll visit you after that.”

“Don’t mind me.” She nodded.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

A knock resounded on the door.

He put down the cup. “Have some rest. I’ll go take a look.”

“Hmm.”

He went out of the room and closed the door. There stood Thomas, who passed over the DNA test results while whispering, “According to the test, Miss Murphy is not their daughter.”

Thomas was totally surprised by the outcome because if that was the case, Tiffany was not their daughter too! Holding the paper, Matthew’s face dimmed.

As expected.

He returned the papers to Thomas. “Destroy it.”

“Copy, Young Master Matthew,” Thomas responded.

Matthew added, “Get some bodyguards—female, if possible—to look after Veronica 24/7. Even if it’s the nurse, just keep an eye on anyone who enters the room.”

Now that his guess had hardened into conjecture, the unease in him grew stronger as though something was amiss. He then returned to the room to accompany Veronica for a while before leaving the hospital in a hurry.

Ever since Xavier had revealed the video, the Internet was rife with articles of Veronica. Despite Matthew’s quick actions, a single news could be spread easily through the net in this era of globalization. Not to mention, there was Conrad adding fuel to the fire behind the scenes by heightening the controversy in its full swing.

In addition to Veronica’s identity as the Larson Family’s long-lost daughter and Elizabeth’s god-granddaughter, the news received great attention.

The trending topics on Twitter and news headlines were hogged by Veronica, Xavier, Tiffany and the Kings Family as the list went.

#Veronica and Xavier's Clip Video Revealed#The Crawfords' Revenge, Revealing the Erotic Video of the God-Granddaughter of the Kings Family

#The Crawfords' Lowly Revenge

#The Innocent Veronica Murphy Becomes the Victim of the Dispute Amongst the Rich

#The Girl in the Video Is Accused to Be Tiffany Larson...

Initially, Matthew thought of placating the rage, but he chose to let it be in the end; he even tried to fuel the controversy behind the scenes. Since there was already an existing player, he did not mind joining the game.

At the same time, Tiffany was grounded in her room by the Larson couple.

Ever since the controversy came onto surface, Floch was flying the handle and slapped her in the face. "Look at what you have done! Your mother and I didn't want to see you act like a wh*re after pouring in so much effort in taking care of you! Are you proud of yourself for sleeping with so many guys? You're a disgrace to the family!"

Instead of rage, she laughed in response. "How is that my fault? It's all because of Veronica, that b*tch! It's her. It's all because of her! She took away Matthew and how can I step into the Kings Family without bearing their heir? Matthew just won't touch me, so I have to find another man to be pregnant. But... My life is ruined because of Matthew. He deprived me of my rights to be a mother."

Tiffany sat onto the ground and wailed. "It's all Veronica's fault. She's the reason for everything that has happened, and I want revenge! It's not only that video; I even disguised myself as her and slept with another man. I'm going to reveal everything to let the world know that she's a wh*re that sleeps with every man she knows! Hahahaha..."

"Shut up, you fool!" Floch kicked her aggressively. "You've let us down. Look at yourself! How are you going to win Veronica like this? Look at the mess you're in!"

Disappointment and helplessness seeped into his acrimonious roar. No matter how much love and care they showered her with, it was useless because she was meant to be Veronica's sacrifice.

Chapter 414 And the Show Begins

After the long years of grooming and company, it was natural for the Larson couple to grow attached to Tiffany. After all, it was the same for dogs, let alone taking care of a person. Still, she had blinkered by resentment and led herself to a downfall. In the end, she was grounded by her own father. Inside the master bedroom, one half of the couple was sitting on the couch whereas the other was smoking on the balcony. "What a disappointment."

Rachel leaned against the couch while hugging a pillow as she sighed. "I did think of grooming her into someone outstanding with the hope that she can replace Veronica someday, but I never foresee things escalating to this. She's a failure. Not only is her conception distorted, she's narrow-minded. Veronica is definitely in a different league from her."

“You’re not alone. I did think of that as well, but it seems like we’re wrong.” Floch heaved a deep sigh.
“No. We’re not wrong. Veronica is the chosen one. Even if she’s dead, there will never be a chance for Tiffany because she’s just a dummy. We were fooled by the happy days we spent together.”

Rachel shook her head and sighed again. “About the voice note, I’ve asked someone to give it to Matthew. I told him that it is to clear Veronica’s name in order to make up for our lack of care all these years. I’m not sure if he’s buying it, though.”

Tiffany confessed that she had disguised herself as Veronica and slept with another man in order to ruin her life. Hence, the recording should be enough to clear her name.

“The water that bears the boat is the same that swallows it up. Tiffany’s existence itself is against the law of nature and hence the incident that has happened today. It’s within the expectation. Matthew won’t be suspicious, considering how concerned he is about Veronica.”

Floch inhaled at the tip of the cigarette before breathing out a puff of smoke. “Once he reveals the recording to the public, that’s when Tiffany’s nightmare begins. She’s just a poor... sacrifice. There’s nothing we can do about it.”

“That’s not true.” Rachel drank her coffee. “Let’s treat her better in the remaining days we’re left with.”

She set down the white European cup before striding out of the room. “I’ll ask her what she wants to eat.”

With that, she went to Tiffany’s room on the second floor. After opening the door with the key, she realized that the room was empty with no one in it.

“Tiffy? Tiffy?” She searched the whole room before checking the balcony, but Tiffany was nowhere to be found. However, there was a rope tied to the ground at the balcony and before long, she realized that she had escaped.

Rachel rushed upstairs and entered the room to tell Floch, “Floch, she escaped!”

“Have the people look for her. I don’t want any more trouble.” He sighed in fury.

On one hand, Matthew contacted Troy upon leaving the hospital. “How’s the preparation?”

“Everything’s ready. We just need a word from you.”

“Inform every media outlet to take action at this instant,” ordered Matthew before the call ended. In the next ten minutes, the Internet was swarmed with articles published by the media.

'Shocking News! It Is Tiffany Larson'

'Breaking News! The Truth Behind the Called off Engagement Between Tiffany Larson and Matthew Kings'

'The Woman Who Went to the Hotel With Xavier Crawford Is Tiffany Larson'

'Tiffany Larson's Fearsome Revenge'

'Recording Reveals That Tiffany Larson Disguised Herself as Veronica Murphy'

'Tiffany Larson and Xavier Crawford Conspired Against Veronica Murphy'

'Tiffany Larson's Complicated Personal Life'

'The True Face of Tiffany Larson, the Prodigy'

It was undeniably big news to have similar articles released at the same time. Many of it contained the recording and screenshots as proof.

It went from how Veronica saved Tiffany while working as a delivery woman to how Tiffany forced a marriage by taking Veronica's credit of saving Matthew. They even exposed her lies of being pregnant with Matthew's baby after sleeping with another man.

Furthermore, the called-off engagement turned the love into resentment and hence the conspiracy with Xavier against the Kings Family and Veronica. The recording, which was provided by the Larson couple, attested to the truth of Tiffany disguising herself as Veronica to sleep with Xavier.

Finally, it was transpired that she had disguised as Veronica again to have a live broadcast of a sex play with several men at the same time in the hotel. The public was taken aback at the drop of the bomb.

One could see that it was recorded through a phone in the clip, where Tiffany was having sex with the men. However, after broadcasting for over ten minutes, the police invaded and took every single one of them to custody.

One of the articles revealed the footage of Veronica breaking the window at the highway toll. Since there was a surveillance camera directed at the window, one could clearly see how she was screaming for help before Xavier's car bulldozed through the railing and made a detour in order to send Veronica to the hospital. It was indeed a gory scene.

Last but not least, there were photos of Veronica lying on the operating table and staying in the hospital for recuperation. Shirley and Monica even stepped forward to divulge the kidnap and Xavier's crimes.

The mind-blowing footage and pictures sent the netizens into a frenzy. Instagram Stories and Twitter were broken at that instant as they were flooded with comments from them.

“Holy sh*t! It’s a whole new league compared to the soap dramas.”

“Tiffany Larson is so shameless! How could she take Veronica’s credit and lie that her baby is Matthew’s just to be one of the Kings? That’s ridiculous!”

“Is it fake?”

“What do you mean by ‘fake’? I’m sure they exposed it after Young Master Matthew consented. She basically cheated on him for doing those deeds when they were still engaged. Judging from how the news is revealed, it seems like he resents her to the core.”

“What a cruel woman. Despite being sisters, Veronica is much better.”

“Oh my God, but Tiffany is the famous girl in the city! She’s basically ruining her life with her own hands. The resentment goes as deep as love had.”

“The Larson couple is still not that bad of a person. They revealed the recording to clear up their long-lost daughter’s name. Veronica would’ve been ruined if it weren’t for them.”

“None of the Crawfords are good in nature!”

“Sh*t! Sh*t! Sh*t! It was a live broadcast! I’m sure it’s the No.1 demonetized video of the year.”

“I hope the police will reveal the live broadcast video, though. I just wanna witness the glorious moment of the arrest. Nothing else.”

“Let’s get our facts straight—Tiffany is really hot. I’ve only tried that position with my goddess.”

“Young Master Matthew really likes Veronica. It must be true love. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have done so much just to clear her name.”

“Alright, I’m shipping Young Master Matthew and Veronica from today onward.”

“It’s revealed that Veronica did a runway at a jewelry showcase before. That’s what we call a strong woman! She’s gorgeous.”

“Veronica Murphy suddenly piques my interest.”

“No wonder there were problems getting in Veronica’s way when she first opened her bridal store. I bet Tiffany is involved.”

...

Everyone kept gushing and reading the articles pertaining to Tiffany, Xavier, Veronica and the Kings Family. They could not stop themselves as though it was a fun show to revel in.

Chapter 415 Spare Xavier’s Life

While the Larson couple was searching everywhere in Bloomstead for Tiffany, they received a call from the police and went straight to the police station. Silence dawned upon them in the car as they were absorbed in their own thoughts.

“You can easily tell that Matthew is behind this.”

Rachel propped head with her arm against the window and sighed. “No matter how foolish Tiffy is, she wouldn’t have done this in such a critical time.”

“She’s foolish for offending Matthew.” Floch was feeling helpless as well.

Despite knowing who the mastermind was, both of them were aware that there was nothing they could do about it because Matthew was doing it for Veronica’s sake and she was their future young lord. The only option available was to sacrifice one of them to protect the other.

Before long, they arrived at the police station and saw Tiffany in the detention room. She crouched while wrapping her arms around her knees at a corner in scruffy clothes. With her head buried in her knees, no one knew what she was thinking about.

It pained Rachel to see Tiffany like that. With red-rimmed eyes, she walked into the room and yelled out, “Tiffy?”

She called out for her with a soft tone, yet Tiffany did not move an inch as if she could not hear it.

“Tiffy, M-Mom’s here,” she called again.

Finally, Tiffany raised her head to show her sorrowful face that was rife with helplessness and despair. She looked at Rachel coldly with a hollow gaze before rising to her feet to head out of the room, bypassing Floch and the police officer like a zombie.

She slowly regained her senses at the police station and cottoned on the situation through the interrogation. Once again, she fell into Matthew’s trap.

It’s because of Veronica again! You b*tch!!!!

Along their way home, the elderly couple attempted to strike a conversation with her only to receive zero response from her. She cooped herself up in her room as soon as they arrived home and never stepped foot out again.

Similar to the night sky, it was pitch black dark in an underground basement with dead silence. Xavier was fettered to a steel chair and could not budge at all, rendering him vulnerable.

Clomp. Clomp. Clomp.

The sound of footsteps reached his ears and before long, the door opened and the man standing by the door turned on the lights, causing him to shut his eyes in discomfort due to the brilliance.

A moment later, he adapted to it and opened his eyes to see the person before him. He cocked his head and sniggered. "I admit—I've lost."

From the moment he asked the driver to make a detour to the hospital after Veronica bled and fell into a swoon, he knew what was ahead of him. Thus, he was not surprised to be caught.

Click!

Matthew lit up a cigarette and inhaled the tip of it before exhaling a puff of smoke, which covered his face. "You're brave."

"Don't say that. I'm just a loser," Xavier dissed himself as though he was yielding to fate.

"I warned you not to lay a finger on Roni, but you ignored my words." Matthew stood upright with a hand delved in his pocket and the other tapping on the cigarette. "But... I do admire your loyalty for choosing to save her life instead of yours. So, I won't kill you."

Undoubtedly, Veronica was really important to Xavier. Despite knowing that he would get caught if he returned, he sent her to the hospital without a second thought; that alone was enough for Matthew to spare his life.

"You... won't kill me?" Xavier frowned in confusion as he was aware of the vengeful character of Matthew.

I've kidnapped Veronica and almost got her killed. Why is he showing mercy?

Xavier sensed the perilous ferocity in the air.

"Bring him out." Matthew motioned for the two bodyguards to lift up the chair and bring Xavier out of the basement.

At the underground garage, over ten well-built bodyguards stood in a straight line whereas a tied-up Melissa was kneeling on the ground with her gagged mouth.

"Hmm..." As soon as she saw Xavier, she whimpered nonstop. Everything she tried to say turned into a moan and no one could understand her.

In split seconds, his heart fell to the pit of his stomach and his face turned pale. "Matthew Kings, what the hell are you trying to do?"

The indifferent and prideful man let out an engaging smile. "Why are you so nervous? I'm just playing along with your game."

A calm Xavier became anxious as he stood up albeit being tied. Before he could even reach Matthew, the bodyguards pressed him down to sustain him.

A subordinate brought over another chair for Matthew to watch the scene with crossed legs. He gestured to two bodyguards to untie the rope around her legs and ripped her clothes into rags before tossing them aside.

Melissa moaned as she struggled to free herself with widened eyes, but the men were too powerful. One of them brought over a chair and commanded her to grovel like a dog on it. She refused, resulting in getting a few slaps in the face before being pressed against the chair with her hair being grabbed.

It was literally a live pornography.

Of course, Xavier was not in the mood to watch it as he wriggled to free himself and roared, "Matthew Kings, you better f*cking let my sister go! Just come at me, you f*ckers! How can you do this to a girl? Let her go, you f*cking b*stard! Stop it! I'm gonna kill you guys if you touch her. Don't touch her! Stop!"

...

Xavier shouted from the top of his lungs while struggling to free himself, causing the steel chair to graze against the floor and screeched.

"You and your loud voice." Matthew, who was phubbing, touched his ear in displeasure.

Standing next to him was Troy, who motioned the bodyguard to execute something. A jarring scream could then be heard at the very next second.

"Grr... Ah... M-Matthew Kings, just come at me! Don't hurt my sister. Do you even call yourself a man?" Cursing at the man, Xavier noticed that his knee had been stabbed while blood was gushing out of his joint as it dripped off the hem of his pants. Soon enough, he was surrounded in a crimson pool.

"Oh?" Matthew raised an eyebrow. "You want me to come at you?" He smiled in amusement. "As expected from a brother who adores his sister. Since you want to suffer for her stead, I'll be glad to grant you your wish."

As soon as Xavier heard that, he stopped his harangue toward Matthew; instead, his face turned ghastly almost immediately.