

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 501

### Chapter 501 The Mysterious Woman

Veronica finally saw Thomas after another half an hour. After alighting from the car, she closed the door casually and asked Thomas, "How is Matt now?"

She was very concerned about Matthew's condition. Thomas was aware that Matthew and Veronica had split up. Even though he thought the breakup was fishy, that did not mean that she was aware of it too.

Thomas was taken aback by her reaction at this precise moment. "Miss Murphy, Young Master Matthew... He..." Thomas sighed before continuing, "I'm sorry. I wasn't expecting to pull you into this."

"What nonsense are you on about? I'm asking you about Matt's condition." The incongruous conversation between them heightened Veronica's anxiety.

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"He should be fine. According to my analysis, the enemy appears to be coming for you. It's only the first day you've been in Castron and the enemy already knows you're here, that to me is absurd."

"Miss Murphy, it may be very dangerous to rescue Young Master Matthew. Are you sure you want to do this?" Thomas was concerned about the conspiracy.

"Do I look like I fear death?" she inquired with a cold face. Though Thomas admired her calmness and ruthlessness...

However...

"You and Young Master Matthew are no longer together. I won't make you do anything that you don't want to," he added.

Veronica might have appeared calm on the outside, but her heart was racing because she was worried about Matthew. Her patience was nearly gone after listening to Thomas' ramble. "Are you done talking? Just hurry up. Which car should I bring?"

She returned her gaze to the three sedans parked on the side of the road, unsure which one to take to begin her journey. However, she did not receive a response to her question for quite some time.

When Veronica turned around, she saw Thomas standing motionless as if he had suspicions of her. After all, the couple had just split up and her eagerness to help was questionable. "Are you a moron? Matt and I—"

Only then did she realize she had addressed Matthew too intimately.

Then, she quickly changed her words. "Despite my breakup with Matthew, he's someone who has saved my life and Old Mrs. Kings values him very much. I also will not ignore the fact that he is my nominal brother."

For some reason, Thomas was persuaded by her.

"Let's take this car." He pointed at a silver-gray sedan in the first row. Veronica then went straight to the passenger seat while he took the lead in getting into the driver's seat before heading to the destination.

"Young Master Matthew is taken to an old hideout, but you are only permitted to go there by yourself. I'm terrified that there will be a trap. Miss Murphy, please reconsider it."

Regardless of Veronica's decision to save Matthew or not, Thomas could understand both sides of her reasoning. Frowning slightly, she leaned against the passenger seat and looked ahead while deep in thoughts.

Eventually, she asked, "Did Matthew offend anyone in Castron?"

"Young Master Matthew is a business mogul, so there will always be lurking enemies."

"No, that is not correct." Veronica analyzed, "If it is a business rival, they wouldn't dare to kidnap him and they wouldn't be aware of my relationship with Matthew either. It feels more like... an acquaintance's trick." "An acquaintance?"

Thomas gave her words a thought, filtered through those who had previously met with Matthew, and shook his head. "There's no one suspicious."

"Thomas, please assist me in preparing something."

"What is it?"

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The silver-gray sedan arrived outside the castle thirty minutes later.

The European-style castle, which was illuminated by bright lights, was reminiscent of Disney's dream castle while exuding a noble atmosphere.

The car came to a halt outside the entrance as the guards instructed them to step out of the vehicle. "It was your people who asked us to come here," Thomas explained.

"You! Leave!" A Black man stood guard at the door and growled at Thomas. He was wearing a beret and a camouflage uniform with a rifle hanging around his neck.

"You, come in," he said, pointing at Veronica.

"No way. We can't let her in alone."

The black man was wearing an invisible microphone and appeared to be listening to the person on the other end of the line, so he ruthlessly instructed them, "Drive him out."

"Miss Murphy?" Thomas' heart was racing.

However, Veronica walked through the castle arch without looking back. At that moment, a woman approached, pointed to the security entrance, and asked Veronica to pass through there.

She did not object and walked right in with the guards. Upon entrance, she found herself in a magnificent castle with line lights installed around the castle's edges and corners. The bright yellow lights accentuated the castle's outline, making it even more dreamlike as if one was entering a majestic palace.

Avoiding the main chamber area, the guards led Veronica to the side chamber.

After a series of security bodychecks, another guard led Veronica into the hall.

Astounded by the castle's exterior decoration, she sighed deeply when she saw the lavish interior decoration.

However, her mind was not present as she was more concerned about Matthew.

When she noticed that the hall was empty, she tilted her head to look at the person beside her and asked, "Where's your master?"

Veronica spoke French to him because he was concerned that the guard did not speak English.

"Please sit," the guard replied unexpectedly in English.

With that, he exited and shut the heavy relief door after speaking.

Veronica stood in the hall frowning as she was unsure what the guard meant. She then simply turned around and walked over to the couch to take a seat.

After a long wait, there was no one in sight either.

Veronica was bored and pulled out her phone, only to find that the signal here had been blocked, rendering her out of range for communication.

With nothing else to do, she put her phone away and leaned against the couch while Matthew's rescue plan started to form in her head.

The clock was ticking and twenty minutes had passed. She had no idea how long it had taken until the door finally opened.

Clack, clack, clack...

It was the sound of high heels clicking against the floor.

Veronica turned around to see a beautiful woman with dreadlocks walk in. She was tall and dark-skinned, with blue dreadlocks tied in a high ponytail while dressed in an army green vest, camouflage pants, and a pair of Doc Martens.

The simple outfit accentuated her curves and made the muscles on her arms visible, making her appear to be a trainer at first glance. Despite the inconspicuous scar on her face, her femme fatale beauty and aura were undeniable.

Veronica rifled through her archives of faces, but she could not recall ever seeing this woman before.

"Hello, my name is Veronica. Did you request to see me?" she asked politely as she rose to her feet.

The woman put her hands in the pockets of her camouflage pants and stood upright to look at Veronica with a dominant aura.

Even Veronica, who was experienced in life, felt oppressed by the woman before her.

"Ha, so you're Veronica. Tsk, you're quite pretty, I guess. No wonder Sebastian was captivated by you."

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 502**

Chapter 502 Long Time No See, Xavier

The woman communicated in French. "Sebastian?" Veronica asked, slightly puzzled. "Oh, you understood? I thought you wouldn't catch it."

When the mysterious woman entered earlier, Veronica stood up and greeted her in English, leading her to believe that she could not understand French. "Come along with me," the woman said coldly before turning around and walking away.

Without any hesitation, Veronica immediately followed suit before they exited the side chamber and made their way to the back of the palace.

She quietly followed the woman in front of her while occasionally hearing the patrol passing by greeting her 'Princess'. Is this woman a princess?

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She suspected that the woman might be the daughter of a powerful figure within the Black Ace Mob. How can I save Matthew when I'm up against such a formidable foe?

Suddenly, the confidence which she had harnessed earlier was slowly shrinking away. They were walking for a solid five minutes and Veronica was having a hard time keeping up as the woman walked efficiently. Soon, they made their way around to an attic and descended the stairs.

At that point, Veronica paused for a moment, clearly hesitating. Noticing the footsteps behind her had disappeared, the woman turned around to see Veronica standing still.

"You want to see Matthew, don't you? How can you meet him if you're just standing there?" she sneered lightly. Is this a trap down there? Veronica panicked inwardly.

Even Thomas was powerless now that Matthew was in the hands of this woman. Furthermore, the enemy summoned Veronica personally, implying that they were targeting her.

Without any much choice, she followed the woman down the stairs despite having thousands of reluctant voices screaming within her.

The spiral staircase brought the two ladies down to a basement, which was illuminated by all the lights in the room, appearing as bright as the day.

There were two floors in total in the basement; the first floor being a wine cellar at which the strong aroma of fermented grape filled the air; the second basement floor, on the other hand, was heavily guarded with a cage in clear sight.

Veronica had a feeling of unease in her heart. Is Matthew locked up in the cage? she pondered.

The next second, she heard the woman before her shout into the distance, "Sebastian?"

Veronica tilted her head and looked forward, only to notice that the back of the man in front of her looked familiar.

Only as they approached the man did he finally turn around.

Sh\*t! Veronica could not believe her eyes as her heart dropped to the pit of her stomach while terror filled her veins.

"X-Xavier?" She paused for a moment and stared at him with utter shock, which she could not begin to hide.

Identical with the woman, Xavier was donned in an army green vest, camouflage pants, and Doc Martens.

He did, however, replace his short hair with a longer style and had it in a ponytail at the back of his head. His complexion was also a few shades darker and he had a prominent scar on his face.

That's my doing... Veronica thought to herself.

Six months passed by and she noticed that he had visibly gained a lot of weight.

To put it more accurately, he's become buff.

Though Xavier's skin back then was not the glowiest, he still had a very healthy complexion. However, the man who stood in front of her now had a dark complexion and no longer had a trace of a smile on his face. Instead, there was a cold, stern, yet charismatic appearance.

In comparison to the past, he was a completely different person.

The dreadlocked woman approached Xavier, wrapped her arms around his neck, and kissed him on the lips while saying, "Is this the woman you swore you couldn't forget, darling? She is breathtaking. All of you Destorian men seem to enjoy damsels in distress."

Hearing that, Xavier shot his murderous and cold glare at the woman, who then shrugged upon noticing his agitation. "I'm just kidding." She stepped back diligently, letting go of his hand.

“Long time no see,” Xavier said as he approached Veronica with his hands in the pockets of his loose camouflage pants.

Since the man was not speaking earlier, Veronica did not notice anything out of the ordinary until he uttered the words. His voice has become so hoarse and he speaks so differently now.

Due to his cold appearance and chilling sharp eyes, she perceived Xavier to be a wild wolf that could not be tamed as it was always full of aggression.

Truth be told, she was terrified of him.

Xavier’s fighting abilities had previously proved to be superior to hers, but his muscular figure now said it all; it was enough to convince her that he had transformed significantly in the past six months and that his abilities could only be more exceptional than ever.

“You... What brings you here?”

Back then, Xavier took her to the hospital, but Veronica had no idea how things unfolded after that. She did, however, ask Matthew on how he handled Xavier after which he said he dispatched Xavier abroad with no signs of returning.

Since then, she did not pursue the matter any further and was thoroughly surprised to see Xavier now in Castron again after a half-year absence.

“Where else should I be? In Lisbon, being humiliated by others?” Xavier’s lips curled slightly.

“L-Lisbon?” Veronica was having trouble keeping up with his thoughts.

What happened in Lisbon?

What humiliation was he alluded to?

“I haven’t seen you in six months and you’ve become so pretentious.” He raised his hand and ruffled his black hair; his words and actions gave him a wild but handsome aura.

It was the kind of irresistible wildness that no one could handle but kept coming back for it. Furthermore, the scar on his face only enhanced his charisma, rather than reducing his handsomeness.

“I’m not sure what you’re talking about. You... Forget about it,” Veronica said, shaking her head.

She realized there was already a chasm between her and Xavier that could not be bridged, and it was pointless to continue talking, so she asked directly, "Where's Matthew?"

She finally understood why the enemy wanted to see her when Matthew had been kidnapped. It's you, Xavier.

"You must be still longing for Matthew. Is he all you can think about?"

As he said that, his face turned even more ruthless while his dark pupils turned as cold as the winter air. His gaze alone was able to send chills down to anyone's spines if they ever dared to look into it.

Veronica sighed and her lips pursed. "The past is no longer relevant, Xavier. I believe that now that you have your own life, you should live it well. That's only gonna be for the greater good."

"Live my life well?"

Xavier raised his head and laughed as if he had heard a funny joke. "For the greater good?" His laugh continued on until his smile suddenly faded from his face.

With such a swing of emotion, Veronica was taken aback by his expressions.

Following that, he approached and grabbed her collar before yanking her forward and growled, "How can I live a good life when Matthew murdered Melissa? Huh? You tell me!"

"Melissa's... dead?"

With this sudden news dawning upon her like a lightning strike, Veronica was having a hard time processing what she had just heard. What the hell is happening?

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 503**

### **Chapter 503 Xavier's Intention of Killing Matthew**

All the successive events that happened today were hard for Veronica to swallow all at once. Shaking her head, she wore a dazed expression. "I'm sorry. I really didn't know."

She pondered for a bit before asking, "Do you think that your sister's death... has something to do with Matthew?"

If Melissa's death has nothing to do with Matthew, then why would Xavier kidnap him?



But... Matthew isn't such a cruel man. The woman in braids, who was standing behind her, seated herself to a nearby chair before lazily leaning over to the table and listened to their conversation.

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Fishing out a pack of cigarettes from her pocket, she was quietly smoking while trying her best to lower her presence.

One could see that Xavier's hand, which was grabbing onto Veronica's collar, was starting to tremble. From the popped veins to his tightly pursed lips, he was obviously holding his anger in.

Even though he did not answer her, Veronica already knew what the truth was. At that moment, a series of excuses hung by her lips, but she could not bring herself to say them.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know so much had happened."

However, her words of apology were merely a futile attempt.

Although it was true that Veronica loathed Melissa, but for Xavier, she only felt avoidance and disdain toward him. In fact, she never truly hated him because he was once her ray of light in her before dark world.

Yet, who knew that at the end of the light was an infinite abyss?

Sure, he kidnapped her and put her life in threatening danger, but at the brink of her death, Xavier ignored Matthew's hunting and did everything he could by risking his freedom to send her to the hospital.

Though the wounds she sustained that time was because of Xavier, he did not play the villain till the end.

Snorting, Xavier maintained a cold expression. "You don't need to apologize. I won't accept it either."

He then turned around and walked to the woman with braids. "Antheena, give me a cigarette."

It turned out that the woman was called Antheena.

She took out a cigarette for him before lighting it.

With a hand on his hips and the other holding the cigarette, he took a few drags.

From the start till the end, his back was facing Veronica.

“What are you planning to do now that you’ve kidnapped Matthew?” After hesitating for quite a while, Veronica finally asked the question she had been dreading to ask.

Vrrr, vrrr, vrrr... All of a sudden, Xavier’s phone vibrated in his pocket.

He took his phone and looked at the caller. As if he did not want Veronica to overhear the conversation, he distanced himself before taking the call.

“What?” Xavier asked.

“Get rid of Matthew,” the other person ordered.

Biting on the cigarette butt, Xavier had a cold look in his eyes. “I never planned to let him live from the moment I kidnapped him.”

“Don’t end the fun so quickly. Remember, release the news tomorrow and we’ll see just how far his influence reaches.”

“No problem.” Xavier took a drag and puffed it out. “As per your request, Veronica is here. Now, can you tell me why you want her?”

From the start, the person Xavier hated was only Matthew and not Veronica.

Wanting her to come today was not Xavier’s intention but the mysterious mastermind’s.

“Don’t forget about Antheena. If you dare to harm her, I will not let you off the hook so easily.”

The other party did not seem to answer Xavier’s question, for they were warning him indirectly that he should not over-concern himself about Veronica since he had his current lover, Antheena.

Before Xavier could say anything, the person had already terminated the call. Gripping his phone tightly, he stood on the spot motionlessly.

He knew that these people only kidnapped Veronica because of her and Matthew’s close relationship. Yet, now that she is here, the person wanted to see Matthew’s backing.

At that point, Xavier could not grasp what they were trying to do. However, his instincts told him that there was something grand at play.

The brief moment of silence was then interrupted by him when he instructed his subordinates through a phone call, "Spread the word that Matthew's doomsday is here."

He hung up after giving the command.

Standing at the corner, he finished the cigarette with a deep frown. It was after that did he return to Veronica.

"I heard that you broke up with Matthew, so why would you still come?" Xavier asked Veronica.

Alert, Veronica did not plan to tell him the truth.

"Who told you that?"

Rolling her eyes, she continued, "I admit that I was a bit worried upon hearing that Matthew was kidnapped, seeing how I liked him in the past. But, after hearing that he was kidnapped by the mafia, I rejected them immediately. Who knew that the b\*tch, Thomas, would send his men to my hometown and threatened me to go, or else my parents would die."

She secretly praised herself for being so smart. Before she came, she had reached an agreement with Thomas and he had then ordered his men to perform the task accordingly. If Xavier and the others were to look into this, they would find that there were a lot of strangers that had appeared in her hometown.

Up to this point, she pouted and continued, "Is there no more room for discussion between you and Matthew? Can't you just let him go? If you don't, my parents will have to die along with him."

Being one who had a performance background, Veronica utilized the atmosphere and revealed the most helpless and worried expression she could present.

After all, she really was worried about Matthew's safety. Yet, Xavier could tell that something was off from her statement.

"Really?" he said it so suspiciously as if he did not fully trust her words.

"If you don't believe me, you can send your men to validate my words. Or maybe, you could even save my parents. I won't stop you from harming Matthew. It's just... It's just I ask you to not kill him."

Fearing that she might be projecting her inner thoughts too blatantly, Veronica added, "Xavier, Matthew had saved my life before. If I just watch him die, I might live the rest of my life with guilt."

"Is it?" he replied snarkily.

Raising his eyebrow, Xavier reiterated her words, "You said that as long as I don't kill him, you will stand by and watch things unfold?"

"That's right."

Veronica purposefully nodded calmly. "He's an \*sshole. It's up to you to punish him as you see fit. I can accept anything you do as long as you don't kill him. This is also somewhat of a punishment for him. You should know that if Matthew died right in front of me, Thomas will not let my parents live either."

"Why is that?"

"Are you daft? You kidnapped him, but you made me come. Isn't this just a blatant statement to everyone that only I can save him? If I escape unscathed, Thomas will only think that I betrayed Matthew. Do you think that the Kingses would let me live if that happens?"

Veronica's brain was working overtime as she spoke extra carefully in fear of showing her intention.

Having said all that, she was suddenly curious about something. "I wish to know more about something else though. Since you've already kidnapped Matthew, why do you still need me here?"

Xavier shrugged his eyebrows and replied, "This isn't my idea."

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 504**

### **Chapter 504 A Beaten Matthew**

Xavier, who was curious as well, told her upfront that it was not his intention to kidnap her. "You. What other secrets do you have?"

"Secrets?" Feeling her brain go blank, Veronica was momentarily stunned. She had no secrets to speak of. In fact, for a period of time, even Veronica was doubting herself that she was the root of the problem. Up until now, she could not come up with a head start.

However, it was Xavier's question that enlightened her. It was Crayson's sudden appearance that led her to think something was off, especially when he had been growing increasingly strict on her training lately.

Under normal circumstances, a woman in her twenties—like Veronica—could defend herself adequately with the skills she possessed, so it made more sense that she did not need to polish her techniques further. Furthermore, when Hendrey left Bloomstead, he gave her a bracelet, stating that it could save her in case of an emergency.

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The last time she was riding the same car as Steven and Larry, Steven's expression was very strange upon laying eyes on the bracelet. There must be some secret in all this, but Steven did not say anything.

Besides, Tiffany's death was also not caused by Matthew, which made her death even more so mysterious. The weird thing was that after Tiffany's 'death', Randy went missing with Floch and Rachel without looking further into their daughter's death. Instead, they sold the company and moved to Castron. Now that Tiffany is still alive, what does this all say?

Veronica, who felt that nothing was out of place before, could clearly detect that something was awry in retrospect and that she might be harboring a secret which she had yet to discover.

But, if I'm keeping some sort of secret, then... Crayson did mention that Matthew broke up with her because Zac and Conrad were targeting him, so he did not wish to implicate her as well. In hindsight, those words might be false as well.

So, what is the real reason that Matthew broke up with me?

She remembered that when Thomas saw her, he did ask why she was willing to help Matthew. From that, she could tell that Thomas knew something behind the scenes.

Gleaning from those words, she also knew that Matthew had his own reasons.

Is there a possibility... that Matthew did all this for me?

This train of thoughts spooked her as she only felt chills run down her back.

"What secrets can I possibly have? Aren't your people monitoring me constantly? I think that your men might even know me better than myself at this point."

She then waved her hands impatiently. "Didn't you say you wanted your revenge on Matthew? Just do whatever you want to him. After that, let me take him away. If you can do that, then I'll owe you one this time, Xavier."

Before she could make full sense of the situation, Veronica decided to proceed cautiously.

Her aim today was to first get Matthew out. When they left here, she would find a way to pry the truth from his mouth.

"Looks like you really don't care about him anymore."

Blinking slowly, Xavier walked further in with Veronica following him.

Passing through a hallway, they arrived at a closed room.

Facing the hallway was a very thick pane of glass window. Behind it, there was a man who hung on a cross.

Even though it was very dim inside, she could see that the person tied up was Matthew.

He was wearing a black suit pants and white shirt, yet his shirt was dotted with blood. Wounded all over, he seemed to be unconscious.

Due to the spaciousness of the room, he was approximately thirty feet away from where Veronica stood. Through the glass, she could see Matthew's bloody figure as her heart slowly shattered into pieces while sadness could not seem to hide itself from her face.

Used to seeing Matthew being so omnipotent, she could not accept the sight of him in such a pitiful state. My heart is about to burst from the pain.

Pursing her lips, she clenched her teeth and her arms trembled for a bit.

Veronica, who feared that her emotions might get the better of her, put her hands in her pockets to make it seem like she was relaxed. "I can tell that you hate him very much, but I heard that you and Melissa made it out of Bloomstead just fine. Are you sure that Matthew had anything to do with her death?"

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 505**

Chapter 505 Xavier, Gone Mad

Standing beside Veronica, Xavier froze upon hearing her words. With furrowed eyebrows, memories started to flood into his mind. The scenes from half a year ago were just like yesterday as it played out in his mind.

Xavier could never forget how Melissa was humiliated by Matthew. He could never accept how after he and Melissa were sent to Lisbon, they became prisoners and were forced to provide services to 'guests' everyday.

Melissa, who was born with a golden spoon, was the precious daughter of the family and she had lived her life being loved by all around her. In contrast, Melissa did not have any right of way in Lisbon as if she was treated like a pig at the slaughterhouse.

Forced to 'service' customers, she did try to escape once, but they broke her leg after they caught her. Even under the condition that her wounds had yet to recover, she still had to receive untold humiliation by them.

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At last, she could not take it anymore and attempted to take the easy way out.

Due to the incident, she thoroughly enraged those people; they cuffed her limbs and only released her when she needed the toilet or at meal times.

Not long after enduring such hellish days, Melissa totally lost her mind.

Becoming insane, she got the freedom she wanted as she was eventually set free.

After that, Xavier managed to escape from that hellhole and came to know that Melissa was kidnapped before being toyed to death.

He tried every way to recover her body. In the end, he only found a skeleton.

"Mind your own business."

He took out a cigarette and lit it before taking a long drag. The two fingers that were holding the cigarette were trembling subtly. It was a memory that he never wanted to relive ever again.

Even if he did burn that purgatory to the ground and watch with his own eyes how the people who abused him struggled in vain and died in the inferno, it still could not wipe the hatred away from his mind.

Turning around, he sat down on the chair at the side.

A bodyguard immediately walked up and poured a cup of coffee for him.

Xavier sipped on his coffee then asked, "What do you want to drink?"

Veronica, who had been gazing at him, snapped back to reality. "I'll have... tea. Nevermind, I don't think you guys have that. I'll have a cup of cafe latte." She walked up to Xavier and sat beside him.

As if they ignored the huge interrogation room in front of them, it looked more like an underground castle that was a good dating spot.

Xavier took another sip before gently setting down the porcelain cup and waved at the person beside him. The person nodded before opening the door and exiting.

It was then Veronica found out that the door was password encrypted.

The security here sure is tight.

Her instincts told her that with how Xavier was treating Matthew, he did not plan on ever letting him see another light of day.

What do I do if he really wants to kill Matthew?

"Are you thinking about how to save him?" Xavier asked her lazily.

Veronica never thought that he would be this direct.

Smiling helplessly, she answered, "I am. I was thinking, with how tight your security is and how everyone of your subordinates is a fighter, how am I supposed to escape if you wanted to kill me after ending him?"

There was some hint of truth mixed in with lies. At that moment, both knew each other's exact thoughts.

"Everybody knew how much you loved each other. So, why did you break up?"

Xavier had known Matthew for so many years. He was a man who had never touched another woman and had always kept his distance with them up until he met Veronica.

For countless times, Xavier had witnessed how Matthew could risk his life just to save Veronica.

With such strong determination, he must love her to his core. Otherwise, why would anyone sacrifice himself like that?



A bodyguard soon came over with a cup of coffee and set it in front of Veronica. She nodded at the person as a sign of thanks.

Picking the coffee up, she looked up only to match Xavier's gaze, which made her eyebrows twitch.

I guess it's true that a third person POV will always be more logical than the parties involved.

Even onlookers knew that it was highly abnormal for Matthew to end their relationship, and to think that she really bought it.

"Beats me."

Blowing on the piping hot coffee, she carefully drank it. Yet, she still put it down in a hurry and gasped, "Oh my, it's so hot!"

She then took a tissue and wiped her mouth before sighing and asked, "How about you use this chance and ask him for me?"

Saying that, she looked down at her coffee with an uneasy expression.

Could the coffee be poisoned?

"Hmph." Xavier suddenly smirked. Reaching out, he held Veronica's cup and drank the coffee. "Hmm, I wonder if this is poisoned or not?"

Uttering the words, he placed it back in front of Veronica with a slightly disappointed look. "You've never trusted me."

Hot coffee?

She only took a small sip before spitting it all on the tissue. Does she think that I'm blind?

Since her actions were seen through by Xavier, Veronica could not hide her embarrassment.

Pursing her lips, she silently breathed out heavily and became solemn. "It was because I trusted you too much in the past."

Undoubtedly, her words caused Xavier's face to turn dark.

Yes, it was my fault.

It was my fault for harboring impure intentions toward her.

It was my fault that Matthew met her after.

“I’m a hyena. It’s only right for you to distrust me.”

All of a sudden, Xavier followed up with a laugh. “Have you ever watched trans films?”

He switched the subject at a heartbeat while smiling devilishly at Veronica.

Badum!

At that moment, Veronica tightened her fidgeting hands with her face paling before she forced another smile on her face, although anyone could see through such a simple facade.

“W-W-What do you want?” she asked stutteringly.

“I heard from the grapevine that the reason he broke up with you was because he liked Manuel. Oh, I meant Sasha, since she’s a woman now. If he liked men that much, I could make his wish come true.”

Even though Xavier’s words were directed at Veronica, his gaze was fixated on the room which was a good thirty feet away. Presently, his mind was occupied with the memories of his and his sister’s humiliation under Matthew’s hands.

In his eyes was intense hatred as a strong bloodlust enveloped Xavier. Even when Veronica, who was looking at his side profile, could feel his killing intent, which sent chills down her spine.

Tightening her grip, she frowned.

Think... Think, Veronica! Soon enough, she managed to interrupt him before he could order his subordinate. “Xavier, i-i-it isn’t too appropriate to do that. This kind of humiliation is far worse than death. You could change the method of torture...”

Bang— Crash!

Yet, Veronica had not finished her sentence when Xavier stood up and flipped the table over, causing the cups to fall and shatter.

The commotion had not ended with Xavier lifting his foot and kicking Veronica’s chair heavily.

Everything went down so fast in a split second and Veronica could not react to his sudden change in attitude. With that, she hit her head on the floor, causing her to go blank.

Subconsciously, she clutched her head and took a deep breath.