

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 506

### Chapter 506 Midnight Invader

Suddenly, he kicked her in the stomach before bellowing like a wild beast. "Humiliation that is worse than death? Humiliation that's worse than death?! Humiliation that's worse than death?!?"

He repeated his words three times through clenched teeth, hence he spoke in a slow manner. With every repeated sentence came two kicks; at last, Veronica endured a total of six kicks.

Pain. Since she was being kicked, she subconsciously curled up into a fetus position, prompting the kicks to land on her stomach, legs, arms, and even head.

With pain emanating throughout her body, every fiber of her being was screaming. Even if Veronica was a trained fighter, she could still feel that Xavier used all his strength in his assault, leaving her motionlessly in agony. "Ugh..."

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After the attacks stopped, she gasped a fresh breath of air and slowly stood up. In spite of her ability to rise up, her brain still felt foggy as blood formed a steady stream from her nose.

Without a care about her image, Veronica wiped the blood with her sleeve before gazing up at the man to discover something horrifying...

Xavier, whose face turned red and veins popped, was trembling as he stumbled backwards and kicked the chair he was sitting on. "Even you're aware of what's 'humiliation that's worse than death!'"

He finished his sentence by striking his fist against the wall. Thud... A faint strike could be heard with Xavier standing there motionlessly.

Soon enough, Veronica could clearly see the blood from his fist slowly staining the white wall, drip by drip and jarring enough to look at.

No matter how clueless Veronica was, he understood why Xavier had such a huge reaction.

At that time, she was admitted to the hospital and before she was discharged, Matthew told her that he sent Xavier and Melissa away and that they would never return to Bloomstead ever again.

However, Veronica did not know that he would take revenge on Xavier in such a low, despicable way.

This was why her words agitated Xavier and drove him in a frenzy.

All of a sudden, she felt a mix of emotion inside her. She could finally puzzle how Melissa met her end with her understanding of Xavier's hatred toward Matthew.

Looks like Matthew might not make it through this ordeal.

Standing there dazed, Veronica looked at Xavier blankly as words of concern reached her throat, but she could bring herself to utter them.

She was no saint; she knew that if the person on the receiving end was Matthew, she would do anything to exterminate the perpetrator's family from the earth.

Veronica might not be a man, but she could feel how traumatic it must be for one to go through this. This kind of thing can only haunt him forever.

Just as she was deep in her thoughts, Veronica felt that her nose was still bleeding.

Bending over, she picked up the tissue box on the ground before setting the chair upright. She slumped down on the chair as she wiped the blood with the tissues before grumbling, "Have you gone mad? Didn't you say that you were going to teach Matthew a lesson? Why did you hit me? F\*ck, this hurts so much."

Since she was barely able to handle Xavier, Veronica could not imagine how she would rescue Matthew later.

She knew that Xavier was a person that would always want to get even.

Due to Matthew's actions that destroyed his future, Xavier would only return an eye for an eye.

Therefore, how could she just sit and watch this unfold?

Although Veronica was speaking to Xavier calmly, she was racking her brains to find a solution, which made her feel like she was about to collapse.

Clack, clack, clack—

It was then the sound of high heels rang in the hall.

Trailing the source of the sound, Veronica saw Antheena running over.

The woman glared at Veronica for a split second before shifting her gaze to Xavier.

“Are you okay, Sebastian?”

Sebastian was Xavier’s name when he was abroad.

Antheena stood beside him and held his wrist while tugging on his hand that crushed against the wall. Staring at it, she felt her heart pang. “Why did you hurt yourself like this? Why are you all just standing there? Grab some bandages right away! Idiots.”

Following Antheena’s orders, those stunned bodyguards finally reacted to the situation.

They then proceeded to clean the scene up and grab some medical equipment.

All the while, Veronica was seated and kept her gaze at Antheena and Xavier, but her heart was with Matthew, who was separated by a glass window.

Being unconscious, even such a huge commotion outside could not wake him. This just went to show how injured he was.

“Let’s go. I’ll bring you to rest for now.” Antheena dressed Xavier’s wounds before holding his hands to leave.

While his wounds were being dressed, Xavier gave a mysterious look at Veronica then looked away.

After he was brought away by Antheena, Veronica resembled a piece of trash that was left in the corner.

Sitting on the chair, she looked at the huge and empty room with Matthew in it, wanting very much to call out to him.

Yet, before she could do that, a personnel walked in. “Miss Murphy, the madam wants to see you.”

“Okay.”

She rose to her feet and took one last look at Matthew. She knew that Xavier would not kill Matthew just yet; hence, she followed the bodyguard outside, leaving the underground cell.

Entering the side area of the castle, she returned to the main hall when she first arrived.

She sat on the couch and waited for Antheena, but the night came and she still had yet to show up.

It was then a bodyguard served her a meal. "The madam said that she's busy today. She'll visit you tomorrow."

"Where will I be sleeping?" asked Veronica.

"There'll be a maid that'll show you your quarters later."

"Oh, thanks then."

Veronica was feeling very perplexed inside.

Matthew was kidnapped here and I was threatened into coming here, but why are they treating me like a guest?

Looking at the steak and pasta on the table, Veronica felt no sign of hunger. Yet, upon thinking that she still had something to do at midnight, she knew she needed to eat.

Antheena wouldn't have poisoned the food, would she? After all, this is their territory. It would be a walk in the park for them to kill me if they wanted to. I don't think they would go through the trouble like this.

With that, she slowly finished the meal and even drank a cup of red wine.

An hour went by before a servant came and brought her upstairs to the guest room.

Entering the quarter, Veronica stood at the balcony of her room anxiously while silently waiting for the time to pass like a statue.

With the night settling in, the castle only had a few lamps on. As such, she turned the lights off in her room and slowly waited on the bed.

It was currently 1.30AM. Another thirty minutes at most and I'll leave the room.

Clack.

Suddenly, the door was unlocked.

Sh\*t. Shutting her eyes, she lay on the bed and wanted to see why the person came in.

The door was opened as the person creeped in stealthily.

In the dark, Veronica peered through her eyes and saw a shadow approaching her.

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 507

### Chapter 507 Establishing Contact with Thomas

The mysterious figure only walked stealthily toward her and they did not seem to be sneaking around, judging from the way they walked; instead, it looked as if they were about to prey.

Without waiting for Veronica to speak, the person sat down by the bed and said, "I know you're not asleep." She thought that the person's silhouette seemed a bit familiar. As expected, it was Xavier.

Even though she did not respond, her body tensed up as she was wary of him. "Does it still hurt?" he asked gently and his mood was clearly different from the bloodlust tone he had in the underground cell earlier.

Still, it was a weird thing to ask, seeing that it would be impossible for her injuries to not hurt. Since Xavier knew martial arts, he kicked her with all his power while treating her as if she was his mortal enemy and nearly beating her to her demise.

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Although a few hours had already passed, Veronica still felt agony all over her body. "I'm sorry," he apologized sincerely. "I brought some ointment for you. Apply it." He set the medicine on the table and fell into silence.

With conflicting emotions, Veronica did not know how to face him. She then asked after a long hesitation, "Then, was it not your intention to kidnap Matthew?"

She recalled that in the cell, Xavier did mention that it was not him who threatened her into coming here. This also means that someone else is behind all this.

"If I say no, would you believe me?" Xavier asked after a brief moment of silence. Understanding what he meant, Veronica asked, "Why did they kidnap Matthew and made me come here?"

"I don't know." "Will I die?"

"Maybe you won't." Xavier was not sure either, so he could not give her a concrete answer. "Is your backer the head of the triads?"

“I don’t know.”

“You don’t know or you don’t want to tell me?”

“I don’t know,” he replied truthfully as he really had zero clue.

From the simple conversation, Veronica asked a lot of questions, which she did not get any answers to, making her even more high strung and uneasy.

In the dim bedroom, one was lying down while the other was sitting in mutual silence.

In the tranquility, they could hear the footsteps of the patrol walking outside as well as the wind caressing the leaves.

Seeing that Xavier had no intention to leave, Veronica purposefully made her breathing sound more stable so as to chase him away before she could execute her rescue plan.

Yet, Xavier knew her all too well.

“The security here is very tight with a world-class security system in place. It’ll be close to impossible if you want to rescue Matthew out of here.” As he reached into his pocket, he took a cigarette out before lighting it aflame.

The dark room was suddenly illuminated and Veronica opened her eyes to find an exhausted Xavier.

The scar on his face that she left with her necklace was still clearly visible as it looked like a struggling centipede, despite the lengthy six months.

Taking in a huge drag, he snorted it out through his nose, filling the room with the smell of nicotine.

“I couldn’t care less if you broke up with Matthew for real or not, you best give up on that thought if you want to keep your life.” Xavier gave her a warning.

This, however, was precisely what Veronica was struggling with.

If Xavier really wanted to harm her like how he treated Matthew, she could easily come to terms and despise him with all her being. Yet, that was not the case as he had always been protecting her whenever he could because of all the feelings he reserved for Veronica. This was why she found it hard to hate him in spite of all that he had done, and she even shared bits of his pain.

“I’ve told you that his men are watching my family. If I can’t rescue Matthew, they will make my family disappear.” Veronica held onto this excuse.

"I've already sent my people to your hometown and took care of those people," said Xavier while looking at her.

In the dim room, his frowning eyebrows were highlighted by the burning cigarette butt as he heaved another long puff.

"I don't believe you." Veronica did not expect that Xavier would act this fast, so she quickly thought of something else and continued, "U-Unless you let me go and I'll make sure of my parents' safety myself."

Yet, her words were like a rock that sunk into the sea as it received no reply. Eventually, she found herself waiting for nothing before she lost her patience and questioned again. At that moment, Xavier flicked the cigarette ash into the ashtray and took a drag. With the cigarette in his mouth, he uttered, "You're getting naughtier, Roni."

Naughty?

Am I some pet of his?

"If you dare to even step out of this castle, I will immediately kill Matthew," he warned her.

After that, Xavier did not wait for Veronica to answer as he stood and left.

Arriving at the door, he reminded before closing it shut, "Forget about rescuing Matthew. I've said it, the security here is airtight. Unless you can walk on air, don't even think about it."

Clack.

The door was shut and the room regained its silence.

As if she was dead, Veronica lay hopelessly on the bed.

From Xavier's words, I don't think he'll kill Matthew today.

I still have a chance.

Two hours later, it was 3.30AM.

Locking her door from inside, Veronica went to the balcony and made sure that there was nobody patrolling nearby before she went under the camera's blind spots and jumped down to the ground.

After passing by a road, she hid herself in the nearby bushes before carefully heading to the building in the north.

After five minutes, she successfully infiltrated to the first floor of the building and entered the study.

Before she came to the castle, Thomas had already briefed her on the layout of the place, so she found this study purely using her memory.

Switching on one of the computers in the study, Veronica quickly hacked the security system.

Just as what Xavier described, the airtight security and solid defense system required Veronica to use half an hour to hack into the mainframe.

By then, she was already sweating all over.

She first used the computer to contact Thomas in secret, sending Matthew's exact location to him before shutting down the security system of the castle and leaving the room. Finally, she headed back to her bedroom.

The most fortunate thing was that nobody found out about her little outing.

Now, all she had to do was lie on her bed and patiently wait for Thomas' rescue.

Even though she wanted to help, she knew that the odds were against her. Moreover, she could not ascertain the reason as to why Matthew broke up with her and she could only assume that he was involved in a bigger plan somehow.

If I just recklessly charged in, I might ruin his plans.

So, might as well I leak the news to Thomas. I believe that he will know what to do next.

The time seemed to pass by ever so slowly.

Veronica watched the sky turn from sundown to sunrise. Alas, she did not receive any message from Thomas.

At 6.30AM, she decided to get out of bed and head downstairs after which she saw Xavier in the living room.

"Have you washed up?" He was sitting on the couch and reading the newspaper.

Veronica nodded in response.

"Good. Come and have breakfast, then." Xavier put the newspaper down and led her to the dining table.



Placed before her was an incredible spread as Xavier gave her a cup of milk. "Drink it. After this, I'm going to bring you to meet a friend."

## Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 508

### Chapter 508 Hendrey's Appearance

Veronica froze as her face showed the slightest hint of surprise before it returned to normal. "Friend? What friend?" She suddenly had a foreboding thought. "You'll know soon enough." Xavier placed the glass of milk and sandwich in front of her. "Eat up."

Stating that calmly, he then started digging in his breakfast. The ambiguity of his words made Veronica feel very uneasy. With no one else at the dining table, the place was eerily quiet as the two silently ate. Even after the sandwich was finished, she did not remember what it tasted like as anxiety totally engulfed her, leading her to think that the food was tasteless.

Picking up the glass of milk, Veronica took a huge gulp before setting it down. She subconsciously spared a glance at Xavier, who was sitting opposite her, and his cold eyes further unsettled her.

"Let's go." He tossed the tissue onto the table and headed outside while she followed suit silently. They left the west side of the castle and walked toward the main chamber.

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Keeping a close eye out, Veronica was secretly marking down the hallways and patrol routes of the castle. In the end, what surprised her was that Xavier did not bring her to the main building but to the observation tower beside it.

The attic was in a very high up place with French windows surrounding the room while equipped with surveillance equipment and telescopes. "Why did you bring me here?" Veronica was perplexed. Even though she appeared calm on the outside, she was very frantic inside.

With such tight security, even if she told Thomas roughly where Matthew was kept, they might not successfully infiltrate the castle.

Ignoring her, Xavier walked to the window facing the main gate of the castle and sat down on a chair. "I'm waiting for someone."

“Waiting for... someone? Who is it?”

“You’ll know when they arrive.” Xavier’s reply was akin to him not revealing anything, for it only served to make Veronica more uneasy.

After a long wait, a sedan slowly drove into the compound an hour later.

“They’re here,” said Xavier.

Veronica immediately shifted her attention to the black sedan. Due to the height of the attic, she could not see properly when viewing from such a distance.

Hence, she took a telescope and aimed it downstairs only to find that a man in a white suit had just alighted from the car.

That man was none other than... Hendrey!

“It’s him?” Veronica was shocked. Not only Ruka was searching for him for a very long time now, she could not uncover anything either no matter how hard she tried. Nobody could have guessed that he would appear in this castle.

“Do you know who lured Matthew into the trap?” Xavier hinted at her while raising his eyebrows.

“Are you saying that it was Hendrey?”

“Who else but him?” His nonchalant reply made Veronica sink into deep disbelief as she reached out involuntarily and touched her bracelet.

Back then, it was Hendrey that gave her this bracelet when he was about to leave Bloomstead.

Initially, she only thought that there was more to his identity, but she figured that he was not hostile toward her. Now, it seemed like she was too naive.

Without saying a word, Veronica ran downstairs.

On the other hand, Xavier slowly rose to his feet and followed her.

By the elevator, she quickly arrived at the ground floor since nobody was occupying it.

As Veronica exited the adjacent tower, she hastened her steps and called out Hendrey before he could even step foot in the main building. “Hendrey?” she yelled.

Donned in a white suit, Hendrey had his hands in his pockets when he walked up the stairs before he looked over to the source of sound.

From far away, he could see that Veronica was walking toward him. The moment he saw her, he felt his heart tightened as he was rather surprised.

He retreated his steps and approached her while looking over her shoulder only to see no one else.

“Why are you here?”

Hendrey, who looked as gentle and polite as always, had a sense of elegance emanating from him, making him seem like a charming prince.

Yet, Veronica was not in the mood to care about his looks as she asked, “You...”

Just as she was about to voice her thoughts, she saw that there was another stranger accompanying Hendrey, so she suppressed her anger and changed her tone. “Was it you who devised a trap to kidnap Matthew?”

At the thought of that, Veronica was cursing Matthew at how stupid he was.

He’s usually so intelligent, so why would he get caught in a trap like this?

“Why are you here?” Hendrey questioned back.

Although he dodged the question, it looked like he admitted to doing it.

Unable to hide the disappointment on her face, Veronica replied, “Why are you asking me that? Shouldn’t you know that better than I do?”

“I’m sorry to say that I really don’t.”

Indeed, Hendrey did not know why Veronica would show up here; however, he kept his words regarding Matthew’s situation.

As soon as he finished his sentence, he saw Xavier approaching them from her behind.

In an instant, his expression changed as he asked coldly, “Do you have anything else to say? If not, I’ll be going ahead now.”

“Of course, I have. I want to know why you threatened me into coming here even after you’ve gotten Matthew?”

Veronica was like a haughty woman, but in reality, she was just trying to obtain information.

The trip to Castron finally made her realize that her identity might not be as simple as she thought. Therefore, she decided to use this chance to probe around a bit.

“You’ll have to direct that question toward him.” Hendrey tilted his jaw at Xavier, who was standing behind Veronica.

Not even batting an eye at Xavier, she changed her question, “I don’t care about what happens to Matthew. Just let me go.”

She then looked at Xavier and sighed. “Can I at least go into hiding with my parents after I’ve returned to my hometown? If I can’t rescue Matthew, his men will surely take revenge on me.”

“You’ve just arrived. What’s the hurry?”

Smiling chillingly, Xavier replied, “Since your friend is here, why not let us head inside and have a nice chat?”

To that, Veronica did not respond since she could not decipher Xavier’s intentions. Yet, it was Hendrey that nodded instead. “Okay.”

As such, they went up the stairs toward the main hall of the castle.

Feeling a bit helpless, Veronica was forced to follow them.

On the way, she heard Hendrey, who was in front of her, ask Xavier, “Are you planning to kill Matthew?”

“I’ve never had the intention of letting him walk out alive,” Xavier replied.

Even though they spoke in a soft tone, Veronica still managed to make out what they said.

Actually, even without declaring it, she knew that he would not let Matthew go that easily.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 509**

### **Chapter 509 The Malevolent Antheena**

Veronica could not understand why Xavier took her to the attic despite knowing that Hendrey was visiting. She figured that Xavier must have discovered something hence decided to bring her there.

Perhaps, he was trying to remind her about the tight security in the castle and that she should quell her preposterous thoughts. Don’t tell me he had found out about what happened last night?

She was uncertain. They entered the living room, only to see that Antheena was already there. Hearing the sound of footsteps, she turned around and cast her gaze onto them. The moment she caught sight of Hendrey, a smile appeared on her once cold yet gorgeous face as she scurried to him and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Hendrey, you're finally here! I've been waiting for you."

She then gave him a peck on the cheek. Given that she was Xavier's girlfriend, her intimate gesture toward Hendrey was nothing more than a form of greeting etiquette practiced in Castron. Still, it was obvious that she and Hendrey were close.

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Despite the tranquility of her countenance, a storm was brewing inside Veronica.

Antheena and Hendrey are so close, so all this time he should have known that Xavier is still alive. Yet, he didn't say a thing. What a sly fox.

"My little princess got prettier again." Hendrey stroked Antheena's hair gently with a soft smile.

"That is for sure! I am always pretty," she said with unreserved confidence. Her straightforward demeanor was rather likable.

Then, they started to make small talk after getting themselves seated on the couch, whereas Veronica, who was sitting on another couch, was being left out of the conversation as though she was not even around. Even if she wished to join in, she had no rights to do so. Taking her leave was out of the question too.

She was finally relieved from the long agony of sitting on pins and needles when Xavier suggested, "Since it's a good day, why don't we play card games? Antheena loves to play card games the most, after all."

"I'm up for it! Sebastian knows me the best!" Antheena hugged Xavier, who was sitting next to her, and kissed him.

"Let's go then." She rose to her feet and beckoned Veronica to come along.

Veronica followed the trio without second thoughts. She did not know where they were going to play, but she knew for a fact that their notion of playing card games was not as simple as to kill time. To lose both her rights to talk and liberty to move while being the passive party was the worst feeling ever for her.

The trio walked in front of her, with Antheena standing in between the two men. They looked very close to each other as she wrapped her arms around their shoulders while talking and laughing together.

The scorching sun hung up high in the sky. The heat lingering in the air blew across Veronica's face, adding fuel to her bubbling frustration.

Being the ever boisterous person that she was, she had been uncharacteristically quiet for the first time. No matter how domineering and calm she was in the face of everything, she somehow felt jittery and reserved at the moment.

After all, the direction they were heading toward was where the underground basement was located. And to her despair, that was exactly where they were heading for. In the end, they had arrived at the same place that she was at yesterday—the second floor of the underground basement.

Inside the basement, there was a table with desserts and alcohol on top of it. Beyond the glass window of the interrogation room was a black curtain drawn to prevent people from peeking inside. Veronica was getting more and more nervous by the second.

“Hey, something on your mind?” Antheena abruptly patted her shoulder.

Veronica's heart skipped a beat at that, but she remained placid as she replied, “Nothing, I was just thinking it might be boring to play card games here.”

One would say that her Chinese proficiency was excellent as she could speak fluently with perfect pronunciation. It was certainly not something one would expect of a country bumpkin.

The trio exchanged glances before looking back at Veronica simultaneously. They put on a sinister smile, which sent chills down her spine.

“Oh, no. It's way more fun this way.” Antheena smiled while pointing at one side of the table. “Veronica, why don't you sit over there?”

Since the owner of the house had said so, Veronica could only obey and took a seat at the designated spot, which was facing the interrogation room. The rest of the group took their spots around the table as well; the men sat on her either side whereas Antheena sat right across her.

“Come on. I can't wait anymore! Let's get the game started already!” Antheena rubbed her hands in excitement.

Veronica, who had remained silent for a while, finally spoke up. “No gambling, right? Just a casual game.”

“The game is only fun when money is involved though. But anyway, let’s play a few rounds first.” Xavier glanced at her coldly before pointing at the center of the table. “Roll the dice. Whoever gets the greatest number will go first.”

All of them rolled the dice and Atheena rolled seventeen, which was the largest number among them. Therefore, she would start first.

After the cards were dealt, Veronica questioned, “Which type of card games are we playing?”

“The simplest one—Durak. Just get rid of your cards as fast as possible,” Xavier replied.

It was indeed one of the easiest card games.

“Ace of Diamonds.” Antenna pulled a card out from the deck and placed it at the center of the table to start the game. After that, she placed one of her cards on top of the ace. “Four of Diamonds.”

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Antheena won the first round. Before Veronica could query about the bettings, Antheena snapped her fingers at the bodyguard, who was there with them.

He nodded lightly and carried over a lottery box. As Antheena was about to reach into the box, she stopped when she took a glimpse at Veronica. “I heard that Veronica is lucky with this kind of thing. Would you help me to pick one for me?”

There were balls of the same color in that transparent lottery box. Even though Antheena was asking if she would like to help, Veronica knew that she had no other choice but to comply since the trio were looking at her expectantly.

“My pleasure,” she gladly accepted with the intention to figure out what this was all about.

The bodyguard with the lottery box came up to her and she picked a ball randomly. Another bodyguard took it and read, “Nine.”

Next, he relayed the number through the walkie-talkie.

Nine? “What does ‘nine’ mean?” Veronica asked.

However, before they could give her the answer, she heard an agonizing scream from behind the curtains of the interrogation room.

Thump! Her heart dropped as she came to a sudden realization. She clenched her hands into fists as she gulped. This is no card game; this is a massacre in disguise!

Veronica was smart enough to figure out the meanings behind the numbers written on the balls. It was either referring to the frequency or type of punishments.

And that scream just now. It does not belong to Matthew, but somehow it sounded familiar. She feigned calmness as she asked, "Who's that?"

Antheena put on an innocent face as she shrugged and shook her head. "Not sure who they are, but one thing I'm sure of is that they are the intruders from last night. They are dauntless enough to invade my territory, so they deserve it."

"Oh, seven! Your turn, Veronica," she said while rolling the dice.

With a languid expression, she bent over slightly to take five cards from the deck before Xavier followed suit.

When it was Veronica's turn to take the cards from the deck, she was still in a trance.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 510**

### **Chapter 510 Troy was Caught**

"Anything on your mind?" questioned Hendrey as he gazed at Veronica. She came back to her senses. "Oh, nothing. I was just wondering who would dare to intrude Princess Antheena's territory. He must have a death wish."

Everyone knew who that person was. And now, she was more certain than ever about one thing—Xavier took her to the attic to tell her that her little secret was discovered. It was also a warning that whoever intruded the castle could never escape.

Last night, Thomas sent out a rescue team upon receiving her message. However, that voice did not belong to Matthew nor Thomas. Then, who could it be? They won't make such a big fuss over a small fry, though.

"Who else? Of course it's Matthew's confidant, Troy," Xavier responded. It was not until then did Veronica realize that the familiar voice belonged to Thomas' elder brother—Troy! He came to save Matthew under Thomas' arrangement, but he fell into a trap.

"Oh, is it?" She was on tenterhooks as she forced a smile. "Foolish. He can't even save Matthew out of here. Useless."

"I know right. He's so useless, but we should make the best use out of him. It should be his honor to have the chance to entertain me," said Antheena while looking at her cards. "Let me see which one I should place forward. This one. Six of Clubs."



“My little princess is getting better at this, huh?” Hendrey flashed her a smile that was so gentle it felt like he was a loving brother. His gaze always alternated between Antheena and Xavier. He seldom looked at Veronica.

Unsurprisingly, Antheena won the round again.

“Lucky me.” She laughed while motioning the bodyguard to come over.

He approached her with the lottery box, and she took another ball before tossing it to another bodyguard.

The bodyguard took a glimpse at the number. “It’s eleven, Young Mistress.”

Following that, he relayed the message through the walkie-talkie. “Eleven.”

The shriek echoed throughout the basement, drowning the sound of shuffling cards and sending chills to whoever had heard it.

“This is so fun!” Antheena clapped her hands in joy.

Veronica was astonished to see how hypocritical Antheena could be. It was obvious that she was a cold-blooded woman with no mercy, yet she could still act innocent like how she was right now. The fact that she did not even bat an eye at her cruel acts horrified Veronica greatly.

“Kai, draw the curtains open. That way we can enjoy the show as we play.” She ordered the bodyguard, who was holding the walkie-talkie.

Kai passed on the message and the curtains that were blocking the view to the interrogation room were soon drawn. Veronica could clearly see how Troy was tied up and beaten to a bloody pulp. Even so, the card game continued.

Though, Veronica was not in the mood to play at all. For the next few rounds, there would only be new punishments awaiting Troy regardless of whoever won the game. In other words, she was here to watch Troy being punished.

“Veronica, are you tired? Why don’t we play another game? Truth or Dare.” Antheena tapped her head and contemplated. “Whoever wins will throw a question. If that person tells the truth, there will be no punishment, but if it’s a lie, then he has to be punished. How about that?”

“As long as you’re happy.” Hendrey went along.

Xavier held her chin and gave her a kiss on the lips. “If you want it.”

Antheena smiled in delight. “Veronica, what about you?”

Veronica remained silent as she thought, I don't think that's a good idea, but what can I say?

"As you wish," she said nothing more than those three words.

Another round of card game ended. With Xavier and Hendrey working together, Antheena won the game once again. She grabbed the walkie-talkie from Kai and said, "He's Matthew's right-hand man, isn't he? Ask him. Why did Matthew and Veronica break up?"

Her gaze fixated on Veronica as she spoke while her beady eyes flickered like a sly fox. It was then that Veronica realized that the punishments up until now were merely an 'appetizer' before the 'main course'.

The person in the room repeated Antheena's words to Troy, who then answered weakly, "I-I don't know."

It looked like he had to use every ounce of strength in him just to say those three words.

"Do you really not know or is it because you don't wanna say it? I don't have much patience here," Antheena spoke over the walkie-talkie without averting her gaze from Veronica.

Veronica's gaze swept over Antheena, and she looked into the interrogation room to witness Troy being punished with various kinds of cruel punishment.

As she watched on, she could feel the chill running down her spine, as well as the excruciating pain, as if she was the one getting punished instead.