

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 511-514

Chapter 511 He Deserves to Die

“I-I really don’t know.” Through the walkie-talkie, Veronica could hear Troy’s trembling voice from all the torture. Although she frowned with mixed feelings, she propped her chin in the palm of her left hand on the table. Acting all relaxed, she placed a card at the center of the table.

“He’s still not telling? Troy is such a bullhead.” Veronica smiled. “Perhaps, he really doesn’t know. You are quite peculiar though, Antheena. Why are you asking an outsider instead of the person involved?”

In spite of the worries she had for Troy, she could not let it show on her face. Or else, the others would catch onto something. As soon as she finished her words, Antheena raised her eyebrow. “I can’t trust your words.”

She then turned to look at Xavier. “Sebastian, which punishment is the most painful one?”

Xavier lit a cigarette and pondered. “I reckon rubbing salt into the wound hurts the most.” When he said that, he was referring to the actual act, not the phrase.

“You’re so mean, Sebastian.” She burst into a laughter before she spoke over the walkie-talkie, “Did you hear that?”

“Yes, Young Mistress,” the person on the other end replied. Staying quiet, Veronica took a glimpse at Xavier indifferently. Looking at the slight curve on her lips, he could not figure out what was on her mind.

Aside from him, Antheena and Hendrey were having a hard time reading her mind as well. To them, she was merely a country bumpkin. Even if she came from a distinguished family, she had not seen the real world yet. However, her nonchalant demeanor gave them a surprise.

“Argh!” Before long, a jarring scream resounded from the walkie-talkie. “It hurts. It hurts... I-I don’t know. I really don’t know.”

“Still tight-lipped about it, huh? You guys continue then.” Antheena set the walkie-talkie on the chair next to her before smiling at Veronica. “I’m feeling lucky today, so let’s continue with the card game.”

She had decided to play mind games to see how long Veronica could put up with it.

“Luck is only a booster. Skills come before that,” Veronica added.

The four players proceeded with the card game while Troy’s incessant screaming resounded, making one shudder in fear.

Once she lifted her head, Veronica could clearly see how he was tortured in the interrogation room. Hence, whenever she looked up, she would only look at Antheena. She would not let her eyes stray toward the gruesome scene behind Antheena even for a second.

Right then, an epiphany struck her.

Why are they bothered with Matthew and my relationship? The moment they caught Troy, they should probably figure out that I was the one who sent out the message. Yet, Antheena keeps asking for the reason why we broke up. And it’s unlikely to be out of pure curiosity as the three of them wouldn’t just spend their time here playing card games to pass time.

The more she thought about it, the weirder it seemed. She had a hunch that there was a bigger secret related to her.

As the card game continued, so did the torture.

“Young Mistress, he fainted.” The walkie-talkie resounded.

Antheena placed a ‘Seven of Hearts’ on the table before talking over the gadget, “Then, wake him up.”

Thus, they played from morning until noon. Since she could not pry anything out of Troy, she threw away her cards as frustration bubbled in her. Slamming the table, she jumped to her feet in a fit of rage. “Motherf*cker. Let’s see how far he can go.”

With a scowl on her darkened face, she turned around and marched into the interrogation room. Meanwhile, Xavier took a glance at Hendrey before looking at Veronica. “Not going to say ‘hello’ to your old friend?”

Old friend?

It only took her a while to figure out who he meant. He was referring to Troy.

“It doesn’t really count as friends if we’ve only met for a few times now, does it? If it does, what about you and Hendrey then?” She retorted coldly, and she bypassed him to enter the room.

Hendrey’s downcast eyes remained placid as the two men followed suit. As soon as they stepped into the room, Veronica could detect a strong metallic smell mixed with a repulsive odor lingering in the air. She reckoned that Troy had probably pissed himself after going through so many cruel punishments.

As she walked closer to him, she finally understood what it truly meant to be all battered and bruised. Although he was not stunningly handsome, he was undeniably attractive and talented in the usual days.

However, right now, every part of his body was covered in injuries. His face was full of cuts and bloodstains, and his eyes were swollen to the point that he could not even open them anymore.

It was her first time seeing such a tragic scene, and she had no words to describe how she felt about the sight at the moment.

Antheena crossed her arms and kicked at the bodyguard. "Useless fool. Why can't you get an answer from him?"

The bodyguard fell onto the ground from the kick, but soon got up to his feet again. "Forgive me, Young Mistress. He's very stubborn. Maybe we can go for the extreme."

"As long as you could get words out of his mouth, then I don't care about what method you used."

"Yes, Young Mistress." He nodded vigorously and left.

It pained Veronica very much to see Troy in such a sorry state. Suddenly, Antheena encircled her arm around Veronica's neck. "You've known Matthew for so long. Are all the people around him that useless?"

Veronica slowly turned her head sideways and smiled at Antheena. "It has barely been two years. How would I know that? You're putting me in a tough spot, Antheena."

"You don't know either? Tsk tsk tsk... That's a shame. Today, it is Troy who gets the punishment, but Matthew will be up for it tomorrow." Antheena divulged the information on purpose.

Veronica then asked, "Speaking of him, I've been wondering about something. Did Matthew offend you in any way? Why are you treating him like this?"

She could not think of any reason, but if she had to come up with one, she reckoned it had to do with Xavier.

And as Veronica had expected, Antheena snorted coldly. "He deserves to be dead for hurting the person of my love."

What a lame excuse. If he deserves to die, she doesn't have to take things this far. She can just kill him in one-go!

"But he should bear the responsibilities for his deeds alone. So, there's no need to drag someone innocent into this, right?"

"Innocent? If Matthew is the mastermind, then his right-hand man is the accomplice. So, he should go to hell as well."

"That makes sense. Since they deserve to be dead, just kill them then. Why did you force me to come here?"

Veronica noticed Antheena was agitated, so she seized the chance to pry further. She thought she could obtain more information, but Antheena kept quiet for a while.

Antheena tapped lightly on Veronica's shoulder as she said, "Well, I need to have someone to clean after the mess when they're dead, right? I can't have them dirty my place, after all."

Chapter 512 Hendrey's Plot

At that moment, the bodyguard who left earlier returned and brought a syringe in his hand. He walked toward the unconscious Troy, who had his head lolled back, and jabbed him viciously.

No one queried about the injection, but each of them clearly knew what was going on. "For how long have you known Hendrey?" Veronica finally asked the question she had always been curious about. Antheena responded, "I've known him for nearly seven years now."

Nearly seven years? That's exactly how long Hendrey had left Bloomstead and came to Castron for, so he'd got to know Antheena as soon as he arrived in Castron. Larry had also mentioned previously that Hendrey was on good terms with the royalty and his family background remained a mystery. Evidently, he was a fairly complex person.

If Veronica was not mistaken, Hendrey must be aware of the fact that Tiffany was alive.

"Miss Antheena, three minutes are up and you can start the interrogation process," the bodyguard reminded Antheena by the side as he threw cold water onto Troy.

Splash! The water went all over the place before the bright-red mix trickled onto the ground.

Antheena retreated with a look of disgust. "Hey. Why did President Kings and Veronica break up?"

"Uhm... I-I'm not too sure about that. I know that Sasha was hired by President Kings to stage a scene with him so that Miss Murphy would jump to the wrong conclusion and break up with him."

Forced into a dazed state, Troy spoke slowly and he was evidently not his logical self.

His answer did not come as a surprise to Veronica though as she had already guessed that bit.

The three of them shot meaningful looks at her and their intense stares made her feel uncomfortable.

She frowned and asked, "Are you saying that Matthew staged the breakup? Has he ever loved me then?"

Veronica turned the tide and took control of the situation as she gave out an oblivious air to the others.

"I-I think he still does." Troy's words undeniably gave Veronica a glimmer of hope, but she was also forced into a tough spot.

She could have pretended that she no longer had any connection with Matthew, but at this point, it was pointless denying things.

“But then, President Kings has no plans to marry you because he said that... you were not a good match for him,” Troy added.

Troy’s statement clearly stunned Veronica into oblivion. Can Troy’s words be trusted?

“Ha. What a f*cking player!” Veronica put on an angry act. “That b*stard should rot in hell! He wasted my time and toyed with my feelings! How dare he say that I’m not a good match!” She angrily kicked the heater by the side and upended it.

Meanwhile, Xavier and Hendrey exchanged looks with each other and they seemed to be communicating silently with each other.

Soon after that, Xavier walked toward Troy and asked, “So, are you guys the only ones assigned to rescue Matthew after he was abducted? How did you guys find out about this?”

“It was Miss Murphy... Miss Murphy revealed this information to us and provided the address to us, so I came over first to scout the area. Tonight, Thomas will bring more men to conduct the rescue operation.”

The injection was indeed quite effective and Troy revealed everything unreservedly.

“How many men have you assigned to spy on my parents secretly? If Matthew ends up dead, will Thomas kill my parents?” Veronica put on an anxious expression as she moved forward to interrogate Troy.

He was quite weak from the torment he suffered and he tilted his head while expressing weakly, “Dead... Everyone will end up dead and go down with President Kings if he ends up dead.”

“That’s not fair! How can you do that? They were the ones who abducted Matthew, so what has that got to do with me? Why do my family members have to suffer?”

“Because Xavier was the one who abducted President Kings, but Hendrey was the one who concocted this plot. You used to be in a relationship with Hendrey, so you’re one of the suspects too. We would rather get it wrong than to let the perpetrator get away. We won’t let any of you get away with this!” Troy spoke stiltedly.

From Veronica’s brief exchange of words with Troy, she had obtained a definite answer and she realized that he had not completely lost his mind under the influence of the injection; he was merely putting on an act.

She was not surprised about this as she had found it strange for someone as intelligent and cunning as Matthew to be abducted so easily. Perhaps he had walked into the trap purposely because he had something else plotted. She could not confirm her deduction, but since Troy was merely putting on an act, then she would definitely play along too.

She suddenly tilted her head and glared furiously at Hendrey. “Did you plot with Xavier and set this trap?”

Hendrey maintained his elegant and composed smile. “That’s right.”

Veronica instantly strode forward and stood in front of Hendrey. Suddenly, she reached out to shove him. “You’re a f*cking idiot! I have never crossed your path and yet you did this to force me to my death?”

“You won’t end up in that state with me by your side.” Hendrey had an exceptionally calm look on his face.

“And why is that?” Veronica glared at him furiously.

"I like you, but Matthew took you from me and yet didn't appreciate you, so he deserves to die. Coincidentally, Xavier hates him to the core, so we decided to join forces to bring him down. I find that it's a win-win situation for me." Hendrey's words made perfect sense.

Veronica raged and growled, "You're indeed a ruthless man! But what did I do wrong? My parents are innocent, so why should they be implicated?!"

"No one would dare to lay a hand on you with me around." Hendrey came to stand in front of her. "Do you think that you could survive last night's situation if there was someone here who intended to take your life?"

"Gosh, Sebastian, look at them. They're so annoying. How dare they display their affections for each other in front of us." Antheena pouted and walked over to Xavier to hug him as she initiated a kiss.

"Let's leave, then. Ignore them." Xavier dragged Antheena and headed out of the room.

However, she pointed at Troy. "What about him?"

"Keep him here. He could be useful to us," Xavier mentioned before leaving with her.

Veronica was angered beyond words and her eyes were red-rimmed. "Hendrey, you're such a b*stard! If anything happens to my parents, I won't forgive you for the rest of my life!"

"They're fine. I've sent some men to protect them."

"For real?"

"Yup."

"But then... Are they really going to kill off Matthew?"

"I'm not sure about that. That would be up to Xavier." After Hendrey said that, he asked, "Does it pain you to see him dead? Are you still in love with him?"

"Regardless of that, I just don't wish to see anyone die before me."

"I'll show you to your room. You should get some sleep."

Hendrey reached out to take Veronica's hand in his, but she did not put up a struggle at all. On the contrary, she meekly allowed him to hold her hands and leave the cellar.

She returned to the room and lay in bed to get some rest.

Meanwhile, Hendrey left the castle and drove off. Along the way, he made a call.

At the same time, the mysterious man located in the living room of a mansion by the cliff answered the phone.

"Boss, I've seen Veronica and slowly gained her trust. What should I do next?" Hendrey briefly recounted the situation.

"Get rid of Matthew who's always in the way. Tiffany and Veronica will be useful to us, so we'll let them live. Make sure that you keep a very close eye on Veronica's adopted parents."

"Yes, boss." Hendrey hung up the phone and parked the car by the road side as he wound down the car window and silently puffed on his cigarette inside the car.

When he was about to leave Castron previously, he realized that Crayson behaved quite suspiciously and was secretly investigating him.

As a result, Hendrey had purposely staged his own abduction and released the news to attract Crayson's attention and use that opportunity to find out the powerful forces Crayson secretly had in possession.

However, he did not expect Crayson to hand over everything to Matthew for him to investigate.

As soon as Xavier found out that Matthew was in Castron, Xavier asked Hendrey to collaborate with him to abduct Matthew. Seeing that this was a win-win situation for Hendrey, he agreed to it naturally. As such, the subsequent events today arose.

Chapter 513 Released by Antheena

Inside the castle, Veronica lay in bed and tried to take a rest, but her mind was occupied by the events that unfolded recently. At the same time, she was trying to figure out Matthew's abduction. She had a niggling sense that there was something wrong, but she could not figure out the exact issue.

What was it that was so important to Matthew to the point that he was willing to sacrifice one of his closest aides just to continue carrying out the matter? Veronica thought hard, but she could not seem to get to the bottom. Finally, she decided to approach Hendrey.

That was also why she did not shrug off his hand when he took her to the cellar. Perhaps the only way to figure out what was going on was to get to know Hendrey better.

In the afternoon, the servants served her meal into her room. For the rest of the afternoon, Veronica did not leave her room at all and she spent the entire time daydreaming. Suddenly, she could see from the balcony that Hendrey, Xavier, and Antheena were at the grassy patch of the backyard.

She looked on from afar and noticed that they were happily chit-chatting with each other in great spirits. As for her, she was a caged bird as she remained in her room. At night, dinner was similarly served by the servants to her room and she ate it regardless.

Night fell and once again, Xavier slipped into her bedroom at midnight like a phantom.

He did not utter a single word, but stood by her bedside and remained in the same position for a long time.

Had Veronica not sensed that the other party was Xavier, she would have thought that it was a spirit standing by her bedside.

Suddenly, she smelled a sweet scent and was instantly on guard as she caught a whiff of that. That smell of incense would cause one to fall unconscious. Immediately, she held her breath and concentrated on the surroundings. She turned to the other side and conveniently pulled her blanket closer to cover her mouth and nostrils. Luckily, she did this so naturally that it looked like a person shifting position in her dreams.

After Xavier was finally sure that Veronica was fully unconscious, he moved closer and furtively lay right next to her as the soft bed sagged slightly from his weight.

She was not sure what Xavier was going to do, but she did not dare to maintain her stiff posture to remain on guard.

In the end, he uncovered the blanket and hugged her sideways. He did not do anything else other than holding her in his arms.

Meanwhile, Antheena leaned against a tree trunk underneath a tree downstairs. She had one hand in the pocket of her camo suit while holding a cigarette in between her fingers with the other hand. She puffed on the cigarette quite frustratedly and there was a downcast look in her eyes.

Inside the room, Xavier held Veronica in his arms and put his face against her soft hair as he took in the scent of her without making a move. She was oblivious to what was on his mind, but she could sense that he had no intent to harm her. After some time, he finally left.

As she heard the soft patter of footsteps and the door closing, she focused on the surroundings for a while before confirming that he had left. Immediately after, she swiftly turned her body and sat up as she stretched her shins in bed. She felt her body aching all over after maintaining the same position for a prolonged period. However, she had just sat up in bed for a moment when she perceptively caught the sound of footsteps outside her door. With a frown, she instantly hid into the bed before covering herself with the blanket motionlessly.

The person outside entered the room and shut the door before approaching her. Subsequently, the person leaned over and immediately uncovered the blanket on her.

“Wake up!” a woman chided.

Veronica could tell that it was Antheena’s voice.

She sat up in bed and looked at Antheena in the dark. “Let’s go. You’re leaving right now.”

“I am?” Veronica was suddenly confused by her intention.

However, it suddenly dawned upon Veronica that Xavier had just left not long ago before Antheena showed up subsequently. Though the two did not bump into each other, there was still an unmistakable note of anger in Antheena’s voice.

Evidently, she must have misunderstood that something had happened between Veronica and Xavier, or perhaps she felt that he continued to harbor feelings for Veronica, which explained why she was sending her away.

“You’ve got two choices here. Leave or die.”

“Alright, alright. I’ll leave. I’ll leave right away!” Veronica scrambled out of bed in a haste. After all, it was wiser of her to adapt her actions to the current circumstance. She did not care whatever reason

Antheena had to let her go, but she had to leave this place as soon as possible right now. She could only imagine herself as a burden if she remained any longer.

If she stayed on, then she might ruin all of Matthew's plans, considering that he might have something planned. As such, she swiftly put on her shoes and followed Antheena down the stairs.

There were no bodyguards the night before, but there were four of them downstairs tonight. Evidently, they must have discovered her actions last night, so this was a preventative measure to stop her from escaping.

"You there, remove your outfit." Antheena walked over to the bodyguard by the left side of the stairs and instructed him.

The bodyguard was slightly stunned. "Miss Antheena, what are you trying to do?"

"I'm ordering you to do as I say right now!" she exclaimed in a cold voice. Perplexed, the bodyguard glanced from Antheena to Veronica and eventually took off his clothes. He placed his camo suit, a pair of black boots, and a beret to the ground. Following that, Antheena turned around to look at Veronica. "Change into this."

"Okay."

Without any further explanation, Veronica knew why she had to change into this outfit, so she obeyed her instructions and did accordingly.

As Veronica donned the outfit, Antheena warned the rest, "If anyone amongst the four of you reveals a single word about this, I'll definitely kill you myself."

"Yes, Miss Antheena," all of them replied in unison.

"Shut up." Antheena was angered beyond words. Their voices were too loud and she was worried of being discovered.

As Veronica completed her outfit, Antheena headed out of the castle immediately with her. She picked a car from the parking lot and drove out of the place swaggeringly.

Even after leaving the vicinity of the castle, Antheena continued to drive on.

Veronica glanced sideways at her from the front passenger seat and said, "Thanks."

"There's no need for that. Just stay away from my man. I'll let things slide this time, but if I see you seducing him next time, I won't hesitate to kill you."

Antheena was not one who blamed someone blindly without investigating the matter. On the contrary, she was a very rational person. From the start, she had been told by someone else that Xavier used to be in love with Veronica. Xavier had also called out Veronica's name repeatedly in his dreams more than once. Therefore, Antheena had considered the situation before entering the bedroom; if something illicit went on between Veronica and Xavier, then Antheena would definitely have taken Veronica's life. However, as soon as she uncovered the blanket on Veronica, she noticed from the weak glimmer on her phone that Veronica's outfit was untouched, so she was convinced that nothing had happened between the two of them. As such, Veronica was still alive until this second.

"It's quite rare to find a woman as rational as you are," Veronica mentioned and heaved a faint sigh. "Xavier's very lucky to have your love. I hope..." She tilted her head and looked out of the window as she maintained a moment of silence before saying, "that you guys stay together."

Antheena could fathom Veronica's well wishes. She kept her eyes on the road as she squinted slightly before turning to look at Veronica. "I recall that there is some conflict between the two of you. Don't you hate him?"

"Whatever it is that happened between us cannot be summarized in a few sentences. I did harbor hatred toward him in the past, but he's never intended to harm my life, so I can't quite find it within myself to hate him."

Of course, Veronica was still wary of Xavier as she kept her guards up around him. Even more so, she repelled him. She had hated him once upon a time, but after getting to know his encounters, she managed to dispel her hatred.

Screech— The car came to a halt all of a sudden by the road side and Antheena turned to Veronica. “Get out of the car. This is the furthest I can send you.”

Chapter 514 The Truth Is Revealed

Veronica opened the door and alighted from the car before standing by the roadside. She saw Antheena maneuver the steering wheel and perform a perfect drift before speeding off into the night.

Pulling the attention back to herself, Veronica found her phone ringing continuously in her pocket. There was no phone signal inside the castle, so she had kept it switched off the entire time.

Only after she got out of the car did she finally switch on her phone, which prompted it to receive all the notifications and phone calls all at once. She took out her phone and saw that it was a call from Thomas.

“Miss Murphy, how’s your phone active? Where are you?”

It was likely that he had set up a program on her phone that once the text message he sent was received by her, he would get a notification about that.

That was why Thomas called her almost instantly. “Antheena escorted me out of the castle safely,” Veronica reported frankly. “Is she by herself?”

“Yes.” “Where is she? We need to stop her and capture her. We will definitely be able to rescue Young Master Matthew with her as our hostage.” Thomas started to plot.

In fact, Veronica had naturally thought of the same idea too. Although she was not a person with high ethics, she did not want to be an ungrateful one either. Antheena had just risked herself to send

Veronica out and she was very grateful about that. If Veronica betrayed Antheena now and helped Thomas capture her, then Veronica would appear despicable.

“Hurry up and tell me! My brother’s still in captivity inside and I don’t even know his current status!”

One of the criteria of being Matthew’s closest aide was to have a calm personality; at that moment, Thomas’ emotions were getting out of control. After being reminded by him, Veronica instantly recalled the torment Troy had suffered. Finally, her rational self overcame her emotions. “I’ll pin you the location.”

After hanging up the phone, she instantly sent the location to Thomas and gave him Antheena’s license plate number too.

Veronica had an eye for detail and she had memorized Antheena’s plate number as soon as she entered the car. With the location provided by Veronica, Thomas merely had to lie in wait at the route leading back to the castle and he would be able to capture Antheena there.

As Veronica was leaving the street, she gave Skyler a call.

It was daytime in Bloomstead at the moment.

Initially, Skyler was quite perplexed to receive Veronica’s call. “Gosh, Roni, it’s not often that you would call—”

“I want Sasha’s number.”

“Sasha? Why would you need her phone number?”

“Cut the crap and just give it to me. One more thing, top-up five hundred to my number,” Veronica retorted exasperatedly and hung up.

Shortly after that, Skyler sent Sasha’s phone number to Veronica. At the same time, she received a text message from her phone provider that her number had been credited with five hundred. With that, she called Sasha immediately.

Ring— Ring— Ring— The phone rang three times before Sasha finally answered, “Who’s on the line?”

“It’s me, Veronica.”

“W-Why are you calling me?” The phone call came unexpectedly and Sasha was surprised.

“I need to know why Matthew pretended to court you in order to force me into breaking up with him?” Veronica went straight to the point and interrogated Sasha.

At that point, Sasha’s head buzzed and she did not expect Veronica to find out so soon.

However, Sasha denied it vehemently and shook her head. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“You don’t know what I’m on about, huh? I’ll explain and you can listen then.” Veronica increased her speed and ran while she spoke on the phone with Sasha, “Matthew’s in Castron and he was abducted along with Troy. I’ve just received news of Troy’s death and they kidnapped Matthew because of me. The reason for that is to investigate the mystery behind my identity. If you don’t tell me what’s going on right now, then I won’t be able to save his life. You won’t get to see him ever again if he dies.”

It was natural for a woman to be led by her emotions and Sasha was in love with Matthew, so she was extremely worried about him. She had just gotten wind of Matthew’s troubles in Castron and was about to head over to Castron when she unexpectedly received Veronica’s call just then.

“I... I...” Sasha stammered and was quite hesitant.

“Still not talking? Alright then, I’ll hang up if you refuse to talk. As for Matthew, I can’t be bothered about him. Anyway, his safety has nothing to do with me.” Veronica was prepared to hang up the phone upon saying that.

However, Sasha instantly piped up at that, “I really don’t know your identity, but Matt wanted me to come back from Castron to put on an act in front of you so that you’d misunderstand and break up with him.”

“Why did it have to be a breakup?”

“I’m not too sure either, but I can tell that he loves you very much.” Sasha gripped her phone tightly. “Veronica, Matt’s done a lot for you, so whatever it is, you’ve got to rescue him. Otherwise, I’ll definitely go after you.”

Veronica had been running hard, so her panting voice could be heard clearly from the phone. Due to that, Sasha was convinced of Veronica’s words.

“I got it.” Veronica hung up the phone and slowed down before she looked behind her with her phone by her ear.

It was late at night and there was not a single vehicle on the road. She was worried that she would be discovered if she remained by the roadside, so she ran into the dense forest.

Panting, she leaned against a tree trunk to take a rest while she dialed Crayson’s number.

“You brat! It’s about time you call me! I thought that I was dead to you.” On the phone, Crayson raged angrily.

“Master Crayson, Matthew’s been abducted.”

She had informed Crayson that she was headed to Castron, so he was not surprised at all.

As soon as she mentioned that Matthew had been abducted, Crayson descended into silence.

“If I’m not mistaken, his abduction should be related to me.” Though Veronica was not confidently sure about her statement, her theory solidified upon arriving at the castle. She could sense that something was strange with the situation judging by everyone’s reaction and there was something mysterious lurking underneath everything.

“Hmph! He must have been abducted because he offended too many people. What has that got to do with you?” Crayson snorted and reserved the truth.

“I was abducted too and coincidentally, I met Xavier here. Xavier still has a thing for me, so his girlfriend secretly let me go because she didn’t want us to be entangled with each other.”

Veronica took a deep breath. “Besides, Tiffany’s alive and I’m pretty sure that you know this.”

Undeniably, this trip to Castron so far had brought her a lot of new information.

All of these appeared to have no direct link to her, but if everything was puzzled together, she somehow associated this with something rather horrifying.

Her first instinct was that she had a family background that had to remain a secret. Otherwise, why would an average being like her manage to survive so many potentially fatal ordeals? Even more so, Floch and Rachel’s attitudes were very fishy too.

In the past, they had despised her and shown their hatred for her quite evidently. Despite the fact that Tiffany was stunning and talented, and Veronica’s emergence would not have taken away any of Tiffany’s glory, the Larsons’ remained persistent in their attempts to get rid of her.

Ultimately, upon Tiffany’s death and Randy’s disappearance, the Larsons behaved overly calm, which was the strangest part of the situation. Veronica was not sure whether she was right in her deductions, but she felt that she was involved in everything.

“If you don’t tell me what’s going on, then I’ll sacrifice myself to save Matthew’s life right away!”
Veronica came up with this final ultimatum and threatened Crayson. “You should be aware that I always mean my words.”