

# Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 515-518

## Chapter 515 Veronica's Discovery of Her True Identity

As soon as Veronica's words hit, the caller on the other end descended into a prolonged silence. Crayson was hesitant and he went through an inner turmoil for quite some time. Ultimately, he realized that he could not keep the matter a secret forever.

"Your life is way more precious than anyone else. If Matthew ends up dead, then I can only say that he's a foolhardy person but lacks the influence." Veronica was stunned in place by Crayson's words.

My life is much more precious than anyone else's?!

"Is that so?" She snorted derisively and asked, "I'm quite keen to find out what sort of family background I hail from to actually be worth Matthew sacrificing his life for?" Although Veronica's tone of voice was calm, her heart pounded frantically.

All this while, she had a niggling sense that there was something wrong with Crayson, but she had never thought to link things to herself. Right now, the truth was right in front of her, but she somehow felt uneasy.

"You're not Tony's daughter, but neither are you Floch's daughter." Crayson heaved a sigh and planned to reveal the truth to Veronica while still hesitant.

Finally, he exhaled a deep sigh and revealed the truth, "Have you heard of the hidden clan? You're a descendant of them and because of various reasons, you were sent to live in Bloomstead after you were born. Matthew broke up with you in order to build up an influence for you in secret; the reason for that was so that once you rejoined the hidden clan in the future, he would be able to secretly help you."

"H-Hidden clan?" Veronica reeled from the information.

She had considered various possibilities in her mind, but never would she have expected that she was a descendant of a hidden clan.

Suddenly, she frowned. "If I'm a descendant of the hidden clan, then Tiffany should be the same too. Why am I the only one under your protection and why didn't you protect her?" She was practically identical to Tiffany as they were twins.

The strange thing was that Crayson seemed to despise Tiffany very much.

"She's not a descendant of the hidden clan! She's not even your twin."

"How can that be possible? We're identical!"

"She's just a decoy. After you were born, your DNA sample was taken and she was cloned from you."

Since Crayson had decided to tell Veronica the truth, he did not have any intention to hide anything from her as he revealed Tiffany's identity to Veronica as well. Veronica leaned against the tree trunk and felt weak all over that she nearly slumped to the ground. Clone?! She had heard of that before, but she had always felt that it was something too far-fetched and unrelated to her. Unexpectedly, Tiffany was actually a clone!

Veronica lifted her hand and massaged the spot in between her brows as she tried to deal with her emotions. After quite some time, she finally recollected herself.

On the other end of the line, Crayson continued, "It looks like you've encountered Tiffany in Castron. You've got to be mindful of this and stay away from Floch and Rachel. Where are you right now? I'll send someone over to pick you up."

Look at how influential he is. Even if Crayson's currently back home in a rural area, he's able to allocate people in Castron to protect me.

"Does Floch and the rest know everything?" Veronica tried hard to maintain her composure as she asked calmly.

"Yes."

"How about Hendrey? What sort of role does he play in all this?"

"There has always been a mysterious guy in Castron trying to find out your identity by running investigations secretly. Hendrey came because he wanted to probe about your true identity. However, he didn't betray you back then, so I spared his life. It looks like I was too wishy-washy and I left us a ticking time bomb there."

He sighed. "Child, there are some things that I can't explain in just a few sentences. Hurry up and send me your location. I'll send someone over for you and take the earliest flight to Castron tomorrow morning."

This was his worst nightmare and yet it happened. Previously, when Veronica mentioned that she would be going to Castron, Crayson had been worried that she would encounter those people. However, he ended up convincing himself that nothing had happened back then when she visited Castron with Ruka. He thought that this trip would be a smooth one similarly, but the truth was ultimately revealed.

"Send me the contact details of your people and I'll contact them myself." Veronica recollected herself and continued to head toward the dense forest.

"Okay, sure," he responded solemnly and reminded her as well, "Remember my words and make sure to stay away from the Larsons."

"I got it." Veronica did not bother to ask further and hung up the phone on Crayson.

The Larsons clearly knew Tiffany's identity and yet they stood on her side, which was an indication that they were fully aware of everything. If Tiffany was just supposed to be a decoy, then the Larson Family should not have left Bloomstead without a word to head to Castron upon her supposed 'death'; that was proof enough that the Larsons had the intention to double-cross. The worst thing that could happen would be that they intended to support the decoy they created in the past and snatch the leader's position with the clone.

Veronica finally found out the truth and she could not help but mock herself, Everyone knows the truth except me. I'm the only idiotic one who was kept in the dark. This is absurd!

Shortly after that, Crayson sent a string of numbers to her.

She looked at the numbers and dialed them immediately. Ring— Ring— Ring—

Even though it was the middle of the night, the phone merely rang thrice before the other party answered it.

"Hi there, who am I speaking to?" a woman asked from the other end of the line.

"I'm Veronica Murphy," she revealed her identity.

As soon as her words hit, the person on the other end was momentarily stunned before finally asking, "How can I help?"

"Crayson wanted me to contact you and he said that you would be able to resolve any issue I have."

"Are you currently in Castron?"

"I am."

"I'll come and get you."

“Sure.”

Veronica contacted the other person on WhatsApp and shared her current location so that they could reach her as soon as possible.

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Meanwhile on the other end of Castron, Thomas’ detailed plan was a success and he managed to capture Antheena and brought her with him. After capturing her, they instantly texted Veronica, who was already in Destiny’s car.

Destiny was the owner of the number that Crayson gave Veronica. She was tall with a voluptuous figure and her hair was bright-red in color. Her skin was porcelain-white and she had a blue orchid tattooed on her clavicle, which enhanced her sexiness. Undeniably, she was indeed a stunner.

Even though she was nearly in her forties, her well-sculpted features and large eyes were very captivating.

She was dressed in a slinky black top paired with leather pants and jacket. She also had a pair of high heels on and she resembled the Marvel character, Black Widow.

“Is Crayson your superior?” Veronica asked out of curiosity.

Destiny lifted her brows and nodded solemnly. “I guess so.”

“Okay. Then arrange for some skilled men and if necessary, I’ll lead them to rescue Matthew.” Veronica did not intend to hide her plans.

After all, she was aware that her tracks were spied upon ever since she came to Castron, so Matthew’s matter should not be news to them either.

Meanwhile, Destiny was exceptionally calm upon hearing her words.

After some time, Destiny put both palms in the air and shrugged. "Are you sure about that? They did everything they could just to keep you safe, so aren't you afraid of danger if you turn up now?"

"Since they've found out about my identity, even if I don't turn up, I wouldn't be any safer in the future." Veronica rolled down the car window and tilted her head to look out. There was a sudden rush of cold air hitting her before she heaved a sigh.

"Anything that is meant to happen will happen eventually and I won't be able to avoid it. As for Matthew, there is no way that he and his closest aides should lose their lives because of me."

### **Chapter 516 Rescuing Matthew**

"I'll have to consult Master Crayson about this." Destiny was worried about Veronica's action and she was even more worried to make any decisions on her own accord. Otherwise, she would not be able to take responsibility if the major plot was ruined.

Veronica maintained her silence while Destiny had one hand on the steering wheel and the other on her phone as she dialed Crayson's number.

The other party answered the phone and Destiny immediately reiterated Veronica's words to Crayson. As soon as he heard that, he was not too surprised but descended into silence once again. It was likely that he was considering the situation and trying to figure things out.

After some moments of thought, he heaved a sigh before replying, "She's a grown woman and there are some things that she's got to decide for herself ultimately. All you've got to do is to ensure her safety."

Crayson had watched over Veronica since she was a child and he knew her personality more than anyone else. No one would be able to stop her from doing anything that she had made up her mind to do.

Since Destiny had the phone on loudspeaker, Veronica heard Crayson's words clearly from the passenger seat. From the phone call he shared with Veronica earlier and up until Destiny's call now, Crayson had been sighing non-stop. Veronica had known him for such a long time, but she hardly ever

heard him express such dejected sighs. For a moment there, she somehow felt that he had aged significantly. Her identity had come as a huge shock to her; though she was able to maintain her composure on the surface, the inner turmoil she faced lingered on persistently and she could not seem to calm down.

“Hand the phone to her,” Crayson mentioned to Destiny.

“You’re on loudspeaker, so you can just continue speaking.”

Destiny glanced at Veronica and felt that this girl was scarily calm. She’s indeed learned the best from Master Crayson. She’s not frantic even when faced with an urgent situation and this is a trait that she is exemplary in compared to everyone else.

“Veronica, just go ahead with whatever you wish to do, and don’t be afraid because we’ll be here to support you.”

After Crayson’s brief pause, Veronica assumed that he was about to come up with some touching words for her. Unexpectedly though, it was just a simple sentence.

However, his words were powerful enough to make her feel much at ease after hearing it. After all, there was nothing more settling than having a strong support system.

“I get it. We’re not about to say goodbye to each other for good, so why are you being so sentimental? That’s all. Bye.”

Veronica did not like the solemn and sentimental atmosphere, so she replied impatiently and hung up the phone.

She tilted her head and looked out of the window without a word.

Meanwhile, Destiny asked, "I can tell that Master Crayson dotes on you very much. All of us know how strict he can be, so are you the only one he treats so tenderly?"

"How is that possible? He could never be associated with the word tender."

Veronica shook her head. "I used to stay with him and I was subjected to hardcore training every other day. If I didn't do well, I would be punished physically. He's a monster!"

"Pfft..." Destiny burst into laughter at Veronica's antics.

The atmosphere in the car gradually loosened up as the two of them bantered back and forth with each other.

Finally, they arrived back at Destiny's place and Veronica was assigned the guest room to take a short rest.

She gave Thomas a call while she rested and asked, "How are things on your side?"

"I've succeeded in capturing Antheena and I've also contacted her father to get him to release the hostages. They mentioned that they would only agree to release one of them." Through the phone, Thomas' dejected voice was quite evident.

Veronica had seen Troy's horrible state for her own eyes, so she naturally did not dare to reveal the truth to Thomas as she was worried that her revelation would trigger him to make some irrational decisions.

"Antheena's very precious to her father, so he will definitely release Matthew and your brother, but it won't be easy to achieve though."

She considered the situation for a moment before adding, "You've abducted his daughter, so he won't let you guys get away with this so easily. When will you be meeting him? Send me the time and location."

“Sure, Miss Murphy,” Thomas responded.

Just as she was about to hang up, he suddenly asked, “Miss Murphy, did you get to see my brother and Young Master Matthew? How were they doing?”

“They’re...” She hesitated. “They’re not in a great condition, so you must bring more men with you to the meeting point later on.” With that, she hung up the phone on Thomas as she was afraid that he would ask more questions.

Subsequently, Veronica sat on the couch in the guest room and calmly analyzed the situation.

Crayson had mentioned that she was a descendant of the hidden clan and would have to eventually return to the clan. This also inherently meant that she would face a lot more complicated matters while she was there. That was also why Matthew had broken up with her on the surface; he was actually secretly building up an influence to pave a smoother path for her in the future. Based on this, they abducted him and coerced her to go to the castle before interrogating Troy in the underground cellar, likely because they suspected that Matthew’s breakup with her was just a farce. If it was indeed a farce and Matthew was in love with her, then it was an indication that they were on the same team—also known as the enemies of the Black Ace Mob.

Be it Tiffany or Crayson, clearly, the mastermind behind all this was a patient man with foresight. This was a plot that ran over twenty years, so the amount of effort behind all this was immense. Veronica suddenly understood why those people did not harm her life despite going after her repeatedly. It must have been because of her identity as the descendant of the hidden clan and she could be useful to them. At that thought, she could not help but let out a gasp.

In the underground cellar, Troy had been forced to reveal the truth, which had evoked the murderous intent of Xavier and the gang. As such, after finding out the truth, they were intent on getting rid of Matthew just to get rid of the potential obstacles they might face in the future.

“Thank goodness. Gosh.” Veronica anxiously fidgeted. It was fortunate that she had told Thomas the truth when he asked her for Antheena’s location. Otherwise, Matthew would very likely be in mortal danger if they did not have Antheena as a hostage.

However, Matthew was way more intelligent than most people, so how could he possibly be abducted so easily? To her deduction, she found the situation to not be as simple as it seemed...

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Meanwhile at the Blenheim Pier, after Thomas contacted the leader of the Black Ace Mob, he arranged for Xavier to shuttle Troy and Matthew over for the exchange of hostages. It was 4.30AM and the moon was covered by clouds with barely any stars in the sky. There were more than ten cars that slowly drove into the spacious area close to the pier before they formed two lines and parked the cars perpendicularly.

Xavier alighted from the car and a gang of well-built men appeared by his side. Each of them had hulking figures and they were clearly henchmen used to fighting.

He glanced at Thomas, who had just gotten out of the car across, and instantly questioned, "Where's Antheena?"

"She's in the car. Where's Young Master Matthew?"

Both of them walked to the middle of the spacious field and they stood less than six feet apart as they glanced at each other with arrogant and cold looks on their faces respectively.

"Hand over Antheena and you'll get to see Matthew and your brother." Xavier reached out to flick up his suit.

As he did that, Thomas went into defensive mode and shifted a hand to his lower back.

At that sight, Xavier could not help snorting in laughter. "Why are you so jittery? I'm just going to puff a cigarette." Subsequently, he fished out a packet of cigarettes and put one between his lips before lighting it to puff on it. His relaxed and nonchalant attitude heightened Thomas' anxiety levels.

After all, Thomas was the one who had executed all the things that Matthew did to Xavier. As one of the people involved in the past, Thomas felt quite perplexed to see Xavier in Castron and being involved with Antheena. He found that Xavier indeed was not one to be taken lightly.

“Stop stalling! Once you hand over Young Master Matthew and my brother, I’ll instantly hand over Antheena to you in one piece

### **Chapter 517 Say Goodbye, Xavier**

Compared to Xavier, Thomas was on edge as he had never experienced this pain. “Good. I like how straightforward you are.” Xavier slid a hand into his pocket as he raised another to snap his fingers.

His subordinates, who were standing close by, understood his signal and walked to a sedan. They opened the car door and lugged two people out. Yes, they were being dragged out of the car.

As the car was not parked far away, Thomas could see the bodyguards carrying two limp bodies with black hoods over their heads.

It was obvious the people being carried on the bodyguards’ shoulders had fainted. Their legs were hanging limp on the ground as they were dragged forward. His eyebrows furrowed as he burned with anger. “What the hell did you do to them, Xavier?”

“A life for two. What more could you ask for?” Xavier held a cigarette between his two fingers and sniggered, “Hand Antheena over.” “F\*ck, you—”

Thomas wanted to argue, but Xavier did not have much patience. “If you dilly-dally anymore, I can’t promise you what will happen to the two of them.” “Then, remove the hood. How else can I confirm it’s them?”

“You need to bring Antheena out first.” “Fine.” Thomas relented. He signaled to the people behind him, and they immediately opened the car door and walked Antheena out of the car toward them.

The square was dim, with only the soft yellow light from the faraway street lights illuminating their silhouette. They stood still with the hostages a few meters apart and removed the hoods and mask, respectively.

Finally, Thomas could see Matthew’s barely recognizable and badly beaten-up face, while Troy was covered in scary bloody welts. That was his brother! Thomas clenched his fists and wanted to punch Xavier in the face, but he controlled his anger. “Let them go.”

Then, both parties released their hostages at the same time. Thomas’ quick-witted bodyguards immediately went up to support Troy and Matthew.

On the other hand, Antheena walked toward Xavier without a scratch on her, but her hands were tied up. “Sebastian, I knew you would return.”

She was carefree and relaxed despite the tense situation. Xavier’s well-defined eyebrows furrowed slightly at her remark. “You’re too mischievous. We have to hurry back.”

He took a step forward and pulled on her hands, which were still confined by a rope before he walked toward the sedan. Suddenly, a voice rose from behind them. “Since you’re already here, why the rush to leave, Xavier?” the bright voice asked.

Everyone turned and looked at the source of the voice to see Veronica, dressed in a black casual outfit and her hair in a ponytail. She walked with confidence toward them in her Doc Martens.

“How could you do this to me, Miss Murphy?” Antheena’s blue eyes hardened when she saw Veronica.

She had so graciously saved Veronica, but Veronica kidnapped her as a hostage in return. She should have killed Veronica when she had the chance.

"I'm terribly sorry, Miss Antheena." Veronica shook her head and smiled sweetly. "I shouldn't have treated you so, but you guys kidnapped Matthew, and I have to save him. But it's alright now since you've returned him, and we have handed you back in one piece."

As she spoke, she reached into her pocket and took something out. It was a square black velvet box the size of her palm.

"However, I have something I'd like to return to Xavier," she spoke as she stood before Thomas and faced Xavier, who was about 10 meters away.

"What is it?" Xavier got curious.

Antheena kept quiet and watched as the situation unfolded between Xavier and Veronica.

"After today, we probably will never have the chance to meet again. But, inside this box is the four-leaf clover necklace you gave me. Do you remember that? I want to return this to you personally."

Xavier had given Veronica an expensive necklace she had worn for a long time. Later, he bid for the teardrop sapphire blue necklace during an auction. Only then did she remove the four-leaf clover necklace.

She tried returning the necklace to him, but he did not take it with him.

"Necklace?" Antheena, who was deeply in love with Xavier, frowned as jealousy consumed her.

Xavier had not given her a necklace since they had been together.

He glanced at Veronica and then quickly swept his gaze at Troy and Matthew, who were being whisked away. His eyes twinkled as he answered, "There's no need to return it. I won't take back what I've given."

“Why? Don’t tell me you’re scared. That’s not like you.” Veronica sighed. “Fine. I didn’t think that you’d be cautious of me when I was trying to bid a proper goodbye. I’ll throw it away since you don’t want this.” She looked down at the box, sighed again, and raised her arm to dump it into the trash can.

“Give it to me.” Antheena suddenly insisted. “I’m very interested in that necklace.”

She gestured her tied-up hands at Xavier as she said, “Untie me.”

He furrowed his brows and glanced at Veronica again. Finally, he came to a decision as he told Antheena. “You wait here. I’ll get it.”

Women are so troublesome.

“Okay.” She nodded obediently.

To love a person would make one invested in him, including his past. Antheena loved Xavier to her core. Even though she was the young mistress of the Black Ace Mob, she was deeply enraptured by his mature poise and fell head over heels with him.

Unfortunately, despite the public thinking that they were an item, Xavier had never promised her anything.

He took large strides and stopped before Veronica with his hands out. “Give it to here.”

Sadness crept up Veronica’s delicate cheeks as she looked down at the box in her hand. “After our goodbye today, I hope that you and Antheena can be happy.”

“My matters are none of your business.” Her blessing felt like a curse.

As he watched her up close, he could see the faint shadows of bruises and cuts on her face. Those were caused by him when he lost control of his emotions and hit her in the basement the other day. Then, suddenly, his heart started beating faster.

“Yes. You’re right.” Veronica dipped her head slightly. “I hope that we won’t be contacting each other anymore after today.”

Finally, she palmed the box and lightly rubbed her fingers against it as she passed it to him. Just when he reached out to grab the box, Veronica aimed a kick at his left leg.

## **Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 518**

### **Matthew Is Going Down With Me**

Xavier was caught off guard by Veronica’s kick. However, he managed to block it with his arm and counterattack due to his quick response.

Alas, the petite woman did a neat somersault and landed behind him. Before he could react, he felt something cold against the back of his head. “Don’t move!” Veronica warned in a low voice, “Hand Matthew over now.”

Thomas, who was standing by the side, was dumbfounded. “Wasn’t Young Master Matthew...” As the words came out of his mouth, Thomas’ eyes glinted with realization. “So, it was... a hoax?”

He frightfully dashed toward the sedan and opened the door. He scrutinized the person inside wearing Matthew’s clothes and had a similar figure to Matthew, only to realize he wasn’t Matthew.

Thomas was deceived because that person’s figure and hairstyle were similar to Matthew’s. Besides, his face was so swollen and bloody that it was hard to determine what he initially looked like. Plus, to make matters worse, Thomas’ attention was all on his brother, Troy.

Xavier took advantage of that as he was sure Thomas would not realize it, but he did not expect Veronica to show up.

Opposite them, Antheena, who had been a bystander all this while, immediately jumped to her feet and angrily questioned Veronica, "Veronica, you're such a vicious woman. I've let you and Matthew go. What else do you want?"

Veronica held the gun against Xavier's head with one hand and used the other to grip his shoulders. "Keep both hands up. Turn around."

He complied with her fury-fueled orders. As he was turning around, he commented, "It seems like I've looked down on you. You've improved greatly in the six months I've not seen you."

He knew she must have had some sort of trick up her sleeves. So, that was why he came over when Antheena wanted to grab the box from her. But, no matter how he tried to be careful, the odds were against him. He had to admit that he had underestimated her.

"I'm way behind compared to you," Veronica snorted at him and looked at Antheena, who was a few feet away. "If you want him alive, it's easy. Just give me Matthew."

At that moment, her attitude made it obvious. They did not need to question if she had really broken up with Matthew back then.

"How did you find out?" Xavier wracked his brain but still could not figure out what went wrong.

"Well, I can only say that your plan had too many flaws."

At first, Veronica was almost deceived by them. Nevertheless, when she was sitting in the bedroom of Destiny's villa pondering the whole incident, something felt off. The 'Matthew' that she saw in the basement was acting oddly.

He was intelligent, strategic, and a good fighter. So, he was a difficult target to kidnap. Even if he was abducted, he had the ability to protect himself.

She remembered vividly how badly the people in the basement were beaten up. They all had their heads hung low as they sank into unconsciousness. Veronica knew very well that Matthew was very alert all the time and would never allow himself to faint when his life was in danger.

Besides that, they used every trick in the book to coerce her to go to the castle because they were not sure if she was secretly working with Matthew. So they would never kill him.

Most importantly, Xavier resented Matthew with his entire being, mainly because of his sister Melissa's death. If he could take his revenge and torture Matthew, he wouldn't have gone mad and beat Veronica up in the basement.

Therefore, it was evident that even though Matthew was kidnapped, they had orders from above not to hurt him. Xavier was furious at that and took it out on her. So that was how she concluded that Matthew was safe.

She arrived ten minutes before Thomas and Xavier's meeting and found a good hiding spot. As she held a pair of binoculars, she observed from afar until she saw the swollen-faced Matthew. Right then, she was confident that her deductions were correct and that person was not the real Matthew.

Veronica snorted derisively, "I know how much you loathe Matthew. Even if Antheena's father asked you to let him go, you wouldn't comply. So, it was obvious that he wouldn't be here."

Xavier was a vengeful man. Since he had finally gotten his hands on Matthew, he wouldn't let go of this golden opportunity to kill him, even if he had to sacrifice Antheena.

Veronica had two plans in place for this situation. In the first plan, she foresaw that if Xavier brought Matthew over, he might have someone to snipe Matthew after his release. Thus, she asked Destiny to look for the best sniper to hide in the spot with the best view.

If Xavier or somebody else attacked Matthew, then Xavier wouldn't live to see the next sunrise.

The other plan she had was that if Matthew didn't show up as she suspected, she would think of a way to hold Antheena or Xavier hostage in exchange for Matthew.

Right now, things were going according to her second plan.

"Ha! Very clever." Xavier's lips curved up into a smirk, and he muttered with a low voice only they both could hear. "But so what? Matthew is destined to die tonight."

An intelligent person like Xavier also had a backup plan. It was either he deceived Thomas and retreated safely with Antheena, or he would die here, but Matthew would be going down with him.

Veronica's heart tightened, and she frowned. "What do you mean?"

As they were at a standstill, the rest of the people from both parties dared not move. The situation was tense, as though they were waiting for the other shoe to drop.

On the vast square, Veronica stood in the middle holding Xavier at gunpoint.

"You're a smart girl. I'm sure you can piece the puzzles yourself." Xavier kept his arms raised as he gazed at Antheena, who looked anxious as she kept pacing back and forth. He felt a little guilty.

She was a nice girl, but he was not the one for her. A wretched man like him was not a match for a woman of her caliber. He was unworthy of her love.

"Let him go, Xavier." Veronica's voice was filled with melancholy. "You should know that if Matthew's not released, you'll die too."

Then, she glanced at Antheena standing not far away and continued, "From what I know, Black Ace Mob's leader, Flake, only has one daughter, Antheena. She's the apple of his eye. So, he would not hesitate to exchange his daughter's safety with Matthew. He's not letting you off the hook that you tried to do this with a fake Matthew."

Veronica was not an omnipresent being and could not predict what would happen. She analyzed the situation with Destiny despite it being just a hypothesis.

Xavier let out a laugh at her words. "So, I've got no choice. Since this is what it's come to, I'll just bring him down with me!" He gave up struggling as his voice was filled with despair and self-deprecation.

Veronica's heart skipped, and her breath caught in her throat. It seemed like everything was speeding toward the worst-case scenario.

Xavier would give up his life just to avenge his sister by killing Matthew. But, even if Xavier dies, she would do everything in her power to keep Matthew alive.