

# Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 543



## Chapter 543 Seal His Memory

When she finished, she didn't see Crayson being surprised. On the contrary, he was unusually calm.

Crayson took a cigarette

case out of his pocket to pull out a cigarette and put it in his mouth. Then, he lit it and took a pull.

In the countryside, he always liked to carry around a tobacco stick and smoke leaves. However, in the city, he had subtly

changed his habit. After that, Crayson let out a long breath. "Alright. You guys aren't meant to be."

In the apartment earlier, when Crayson was talking to Matthew and Veronica, he noticed that Veronica's eyes were flickering and

she was seemingly plotting something. He knew it but didn't say it out loud.

Crayson had long expected that Veronica would come over to talk to him about Matthew, but he didn't expect she would bring

the news of the twins too.

“Whether it’s meant to be is anyone’s guess.” Veronica leaned on the chair and looked sideways as she

lamented, “The hidden

clan is in crisis, so I don’t want to drag him down with me.” “Then you guys aren’t meant to be.”

“It’s different.” Veronica shook her head. During mid-summer, the scorching sun was like fire. Only the breeze brought a trace of

coolness and messed up Veronica’s bangs.

She lifted her pale and delicate fingers to tuck a strand of hair behind her ear as she said, “As long as I’m alive, I can still

continue our fate.”

“Hmph!” Crayson snorted coldly and stopped dwelling on the topic. “What are you going to do now?”

“I want to leave Bloomstead as soon as possible and go to a place where no one knows me. I will give birth to the children and

settle down. Then, I will return to the hidden clan.”

I must deal with the matter of the hidden clan. I can’t hide from that duty forever. However, the babies in my womb are almost

two months old, so I should be fine in hiding for another eight months. At that time, I will safely deliver to the children and ask

someone to take care of them, and I can return to the hidden clan without worries.

“Will Matthew let you go?”

Crayson took off his security cap and scratched his head. Then, he snorted with his hat on again, clearly not believing Matthew would let Veronica go.

“With how he feels about me, he will surely not let me go. However...” She paused mid-sentence as her eyelids lifted. Then, she looked at Crayson with those clear and watery eyes. “If he forgets about me, he won’t stop me.”

“What do you mean?”

Crayson suddenly couldn’t understand Veronica’s thoughts.

Veronica blinked with her long, thick lashes. The slightly drooping eyelids hid the shimmering galaxy that appeared in her eyes.

However, her eyes became dull again in a blink.

After a long while, she raised her head and said, “I was fortunate enough to read a book called...” She slowed down while

looking up at Crayson and continued, “Secret Affair of the Hidden Clan.”

After saying the book's title, Veronica kept staring at Crayson as she tried to get some clues from his subtle expression.

As expected, Crayson frowned, and there was a surprise in his eyes. "Where did you read it?"

"It doesn't matter. However, it is clearly stated in the book that one of the hidden clans can seal a person's memory."

Some things were coincidental, yet they seemed to be fate.

For example, when Veronica first went to the Kings Residence and accidentally fell into the underground chamber, she coincidentally found the book *Secret Affair of the Hidden Clan* in the chamber study.

At that time, she was lost and tired in the chamber. So, she saw the book and curiously read it. Then, she just saw the record

about the hidden technique used to seal the memory.

From time to time, Veronica wondered if this was God's arrangement.

Crayson held the cigarette while taking several puffs until the cigarette was exhausted. Then, he pressed the cigarette butt into the ashtray and put it out.

"Answer my question," Crayson repeated.

Veronica knew Crayson was very concerned about the hidden clan, so she didn't hide it and stated, "There is an underground chamber in the Kings Residence. Once, I broke into the chamber with Matthew by mistake and accidentally stumbled upon it in the study."

"The Kings Residence underground chamber? In which year was the chamber built? How old is that book?"

"The underground palace is at least a hundred years old. The Secret Affairs of Hidden Clan is a blue-skinned book; I think it is an isolated copy left over from the last century."

After she finished, Crayson leaned on the seat with his arms around his chest and pondered.

After a long while, he murmured, "The hidden clan has always been very secretive, and not many people know about the clan's

existence. Why would Secret Affairs of Hidden Clan appear in the Kings Residence underground chamber? Could someone in the hidden clan be in the Kings Family?"

"What is the significance of having people in the hidden clan in the Kings Family?"

Veronica noticed Crayson's solemn expression and knew this was no trivial matter.

“It depends on what their level is.” Then, Crayson sighed and waved, “Forget it. Let’s put this matter aside for now. I will

investigate it after this. However, you said you want to seal Matthew’s memory. Are you sure about this?”

“Yes.”

Veronica nodded without thinking.

“Won’t you regret it?”

“He has saved my life many times since I met him. Hence, I owe him a lot. At first, I felt peace when he saved me; I even felt he

was kind and worthy of my trust. However, as he saved and sacrificed for me more, I feel that this is a debt that I can’t repay, which makes me uneasy.”

Love required mutual sacrifice.

Veronica wanted to do a lot of things for Matthew.

However, she could not do so.

Since she had met Matthew for more than a year, he had repeatedly taken risks for her. Hence, the kindness she owed him

would be difficult to repay in her lifetime.

I can’t even repay him now, but the debt is infinitely stacked!

In the end, the debt had reached the limit she could handle, and Veronica could no longer accept Matthew's sacrifices.

"That's one way to do it. However, not everyone can seal memories. Let me know after you think about it, and I'll help you

contact someone that can do it as soon as possible."

"I don't need more time. I've made up my mind."

Veronica was resolute in her decision.

That stubbornness was comforting to Crayson yet heartbreaking.

He looked at Veronica meaningfully and didn't say anything.

In the end, he just nodded. Then, he got up and left.

After he left, Veronica sat alone under the umbrella in the rest area for a long time.

Ring, Ring—

Her phone in her pocket rang suddenly.

She took out her cell phone and saw the call was from Matthew.

Veronica hesitated for a moment before she answered the call. "Matt?"

On the other end of the phone, Matthew asked in a gentle tone, "Are you done shopping? Why haven't you responded to

messages I sent to you?"

Listening to his warm voice, Veronica only felt a dull ache in her heart, and she felt heartbroken for him.

“Yeah, I’m done. I’ll go back right away.”

“Okay. I’ll wait for you at home.”

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After half an hour, Veronica returned to the Twilight Condominium and walked into the living room to see Matthew sitting on the couch.

When the man heard the sound, he turned to look at the entrance. Veronica was leaning against the wall with one hand and

carrying a lot of bags in the other arm while standing there to change her shoes.

With a tired look, she pouted at him and said, “Jeez, Ruka can’t stop shopping. I’m about to die of exhaustion.”

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