

# Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 560



Chapter 560 Abby Collecting Recyclables

Caleb, who was standing by the side, pragmatically agreed with Sasha's words after which he nodded as well. "She's right. Be

careful because you might burn yourself."

"You taciturn prick! You should pay more attention to yourself rather than commenting about my life. Your parents will find out

about you and Abby soon enough. By then, they'll surely break your legs!" Skyler was upset with Caleb, so he brought up Abby

to take a shot at him.

Although Caleb was a police officer by profession, he originated from a wealthy family background and his family was well-to-do.

A woman suitable to marry into the Shaw family would definitely have to be a wealthy debutante. Not only was the woman

expected to be cultured and knowledgeable, but she also had to be able to hold herself well in front of people.

Only someone

from such a background would be a great match for the Shaws.

As for Abby, who had originated from the countryside like Veronica, she clearly was not a good match.

Furthermore, she was a mute and still underaged.

“Matt has been able to handle his matter with Miss Murphy quite well, so why would you think that I won’t be able to handle mine as well?” Caleb expressed his annoyance with a thunderous expression on his face.

“I guess just by the fact that she’s a mute and she’s not even eighteen yet.”

“Shut up! I’m well-aware without your reminder!”

“Oho! The taciturn prick is upset! Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. Looks like you’ve indeed fallen for Naruto. Ouch! That hurts! Why did you kick me?”

Skyler did not even get to finish his sentence when Caleb lifted his feet to kick him on the thigh. Gasping in pain, he started to yelp loudly.

“You deserve it!” Caleb left right after saying that.

After he left the hospital, he drove back home and somehow found himself approaching Abby’s apartment close to her school.

He sat in his car and wound down the window to light a cigarette. Subsequently, he puffed on it silently.

In a blink of an eye, half a year had gone by since he had arranged for Abby to attend her final year of high school here after

Christmas. However, he only saw her a handful of times. The only time they had gone out together and enjoyed themselves was

during the barbeque at Qurra Mountain that Veronica invited them to.

It was not that he did not want to see her but because he lacked the courage. He lifted his wrist to check the time on his watch

and it was already midnight. Locating his gaze up the building, he could easily find Abby's window out of the multiple windows of the apartment.

Perhaps it was because he had come over secretly a lot of times, so he was able to easily locate her window. He sat in his car

and finished puffing a few cigarettes. After checking the time and realizing that it was close to 1.00AM, he finally started his

ignition and made a U-turn. He drove for about half a mile when he noticed a woman with a nylon bag busy rummaging for some

recyclable items at a garbage point.

He shook his head and lamented to himself about the hardships in life. After all, it was 1.00AM and yet there was someone here

busy trying to seek some recyclables. Without giving much thought to it, he continued on his way.

Perhaps it would have been much better had he not glanced through the rearview mirror, but he did. At that moment, he

perceptively sensed that the figure looked familiar before he frowned and instantly turned back. He drove into the rubbish

collection point and wound down the window to tilt his head to look at the side.

To his surprise, he realized that that woman was none other than Abby! That quickly explained the familiarity he felt through the

rearview mirror as he kept his eyes on her back.

Meanwhile, Abby, who was busy collecting recyclables, sensed a car stopped

behind her and instantly turned around in shock to take a look.

As soon as she realized that the man in the car was Caleb, her face instantly turned as pale as a sheet and she hastily shoved

the nylon bag she had behind her to hide it. Despite doing that, she was too skinny, so she did not manage to hide the bag full of plastic bottles behind her tiny figure.

Underneath the dim yellow street lights, she was dressed in black pants and a gray hoodie with her hair tied into two braids. She

also had a make-and-cap disguise on, so she was completely covered up. She did not expect Caleb to turn up at this time of the

day and neither did she expect him to successfully identify her with just a single glance. Ah. I forgot that he's a cop. No wonder

he has a knack for remembering faces and physiques.

Caleb tightened his grip on his steering wheel and his expression darkened significantly. After a brief pause, he opened the car

door and got out to stand in front of Abby as he hollered angrily, "What are you doing?"

Just by standing there was enough to be hit with the stench from the pile of rubbish behind her. After all, this was a rubbish

collection point for every resident staying in this area.

It was the peak of summer and the weather was high, so the stench was horrendous.

Abby shook her head and bit her lip. She lowered her head because she did not dare to meet his eyes and she looked like a guilty kid who had committed a mistake. Watching her silence, his anger grew as he spoke in a serious tone, "I'm asking you, what are you doing here?"

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