Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 588

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Chapter 588 Troy the Betrayer

Xavier and Zac were inside the booth having a delightful chat at a private club. "Cheers! Congrats, though."

Xavier held the wine glass by its stem and clinked it with Zac's glass. "By making Matthew lose fifty billion this time, it's akin to

causing him heartache. Hahaha."

"If you hadn't provided such reliable information and leaked all of his secrets, Matthew wouldn't have lost this badly." Zac raised

his head with a smile. It was apparent he was in a good mood.

Once he was done with his wine, he poured another glass. "Here, let me, Zac Francis, give you a toast. From today onward, we

are on the same boat."

"It's just fifty billion. It's a small amount for Matthew." Xavier sighed. "The fifty billion won't be much of an impact on him, but the

leaked secrets will cause the big businesses of Castron to terminate their dealings with him. This is equivalent to losing the

financial backers in the Castron market. Matthew would resemble an eagle with broken wings."

At that, an excited Zac raised his head and laughed heartily.

There was an immediate loss of fifty billion for Matthew because it was his biggest business deal. It meant that he would lose

more than tens of billions annually.

At that thought, he suddenly figured that such a loss most probably didn't just affect Matthew's current finances. Instead, it might

have even caused significant damage to his assets.

Zac rose to his full height and approached Xavier to clink glasses with him again. Then, after taking a seat next to Xavier, Zac

placed an arm around his shoulders. "It is thanks to you this time, Xavier. I have also seen how sincere you are. As for Flake

passing the message through you, return and let him know that I agree."

Flake was Zac's father and the head of the mafia.

Although Xavier had taken the initiative to help Zac, he had actually submitted a nomination certificate.

"I appreciate your straightforward attitude."

He clinked glasses with Zac as their gazes met with a slight smile.

Despite celebrating their current win, both were deeply entangled in their own schemes.

Knock. Knock.

There was a knock on the door, which resulted in Zac giving a glance at the bodyguard. It was a sign asking the bodyguard to
open the door.

At the door was a familiar figure standing there. "I'm looking for Xavier."

"Come in."

When the bodyguard allowed the person to enter, he poked his head to survey the surroundings. When he realized that there
was nothing abnormal, he closed the door of the room.

Xavier and Zac, who were in the midst of drinking, were seated on the couch with crossed legs, making them look like big
bosses.

When they noticed their guest entering, they scanned that person with their gazes before smiling at each other.

"We haven't met for a while, but you've made such a recovery."

Xavier held the wine glass and took a sip.

Zac frowned and asked, "Are you sure we can collaborate with such a person?"

"Duh," came the resolute answer.

Xavier gave a light snort and pointed at the person in front of him with the wine glass. "He's also responsible for making Matthew
suffer such a loss."

"Oh? Are you sure? That's kind of interesting." Zac was shocked as he placed one hand on his chest while sipping from the wine
glass he held with his other hand.

Still, he suddenly frowned. "Wait… This person looks familiar. I remember now!"

He slammed the armrest of the couch as he suddenly realized something. "Isn't he Matthew's right-hand man? He's Tom
something. Thomas Ritter? No, not him. Troy Ritter. He's Troy Ritter, right?"

"You have a good eye." Xavier gave Zac a thumbs-up while praising him. "Yup, that's him."

Zac was excited to learn that he had the correct answer. "As far as I know, Matthew had always been good at bribing people. So,
how could this guy have betrayed him?"

"Hmm."

Xavier lightly snorted as he raised the glass of red wine in his glass. Then, he raised his head to drink the wine. "He may be
good at bribing people, but don't forget, he's always been a paranoid man…"

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