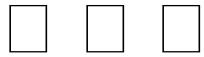


# Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 596



Chapter 596 Mortal Enemies

As such, Veronica wouldn't ask any questions that didn't matter. Xavier raised his wrist to look at the time on his watch. "It's exactly 5.00AM. Aren't you supposed to be in the hospital? Why are you here?"

Xavier was very confused about Veronica being here early in the morning. "I should be asking you the same question," she said.

"What's there to ask? What else is there for men, save for drinking and having fun with women?" He shrugged, acting all nonchalant about it. "Leave. I'll pretend I never saw you."

Veronica couldn't forget Xavier's hatred toward Matthew, nor could she forget about everything that happened in Castron.

However, she knew even better that Xavier never wanted to take her life.

Regardless, Veronica didn't dare provoke Xavier at this point. She was purely afraid that he might harm the baby in her tummy.

She averted her gaze and walked toward the elevator's entrance.

“Since we’ve met and all, why don’t we have a meal together?”

It was a sincere invitation, but after that, Xavier added, “I just want to treat you to breakfast. No matter how many grudges I hold against Matthew, I won’t hurt you.”

“I—”

Veronica hesitated a little. “Can I decline?”

“Are you really going to be so heartless?”

There was disappointment in Xavier’s voice, and his tan face looked even colder and fiercer due to the scars left on it.

However, she only saw the coldness on Xavier’s face; she didn’t notice the hidden pain in the depths of his eyes.

“What would you like to eat? It’ll be on me.”

She didn’t dare go against Xavier, for she feared that he might resort to violence.

“I’m fine with anything.”

Xavier simply wanted to have a meal with her, and he didn’t mind what they would be eating.

The two walked out of the underground parking lot. Veronica kept to the left while Xavier walked on the right. There were about

three yards between them, making it seem as though there was an invisible chasm between them.

“You don’t have to stay so far from me. I already said that I won’t hurt you.”

He noticed her expressions, and he naturally knew what Veronica was worried about.

At that, he snorted. “I saw for myself the power you’re capable of in Castron.”

Xavier was wearing a black shirt paired with jeans. His hands were stuck in his pockets as he cocked his head to look at her.

Then, he said, “To be honest, I was really impressed.”

“It was just for self-defense,” Veronica said indifferently.

“You’re getting married soon. We’re friends, so aren’t you sending me an invitation?”

“An invitation to come and ruin everything?”

“It’s your wedding. Even if I’m not the groom, I won’t ruin it.”

Xavier spoke with all earnesty.

Hearing him talk, Veronica suddenly stopped in her tracks and turned to look straight at Xavier. “Can I believe what you say?”

“I really can’t be bothered to lie about this.”

He stared intently at Veronica. Perhaps because of the dim lights in the parking lot, he couldn’t quite make out her expression.

“But... Roni, who decided to hold a wedding in the middle of a storm? Who’s the silly one, you or him?”

Xavier wasn’t lying. He wouldn’t destroy the wedding, nor would he ruin Veronica’s big day.

However, just because he wasn't making any moves, it didn't mean that others would do the same.

Veronica's clear little face was filled with fatigue.

"Should we just give up at the slightest inconvenience? Ever since you guys found out about my identity, I've been walking on needles. Even if I don't hold a wedding these days, would it change your plans at all?"

She then shook her head. "No, it wouldn't."

"I just don't want to see you hurt."

Xavier looked sad, and there was hidden sorrow in the depths of his eyes.

"Is that even possible?"

Veronica questioned as she frowned. She didn't want to look Xavier in the eye, so she turned to look elsewhere. "As long as you're still enemies with him, there will never be peace between us."

