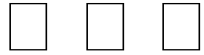


Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 597



Chapter 597 All of Xavier's Memories

"In that case, who will pay for Melissa's death?" He only had eyes for her, but her heart was filled with Matthew. Xavier raised his voice, feeling angered.

"So stop saying those dignified words. Your hatred has determined our relationship." She strode forward. "Let's go. I know a place that serves delicious pancakes."

Veronica changed the subject, and the two never exchanged another word after that. After getting out of the parking lot, they walked east for about two hundred yards. A stall was already in business. Veronica walked in, then turned back to glance at

Xavier. "What do you want to eat?"

"Whatever's fine." "Alright." Veronica didn't ask more questions as she said to the female vendor, "Two pancakes, two puddings, and two donuts, please." "Coming right up! You are an early couple, aren't you? Hahaha, come and have a seat."

The vendor had seen Veronica having breakfast here before, but she rarely saw Matthew. That was why she thought Xavier was

Veronica's husband.

Xavier didn't say anything. This was perhaps the relationship of his dreams. Meanwhile, Veronica couldn't be bothered to explain.

If she told the vendor that he was a friend, the vendor might think that it couldn't possibly be a simple relationship if the two got up at 5.00AM for breakfast.

At times like this, silence was the best option. The two walked to a spot and sat down facing each other.

Veronica's gaze subconsciously went to the vendor, who was frying up the pancakes. She began to recall something from the past.

Back then, she had offered to treat Matthew to breakfast, and after much frugality, she finally purchased a tea egg and warm milk for him.

But when she treated Xavier to meals, she would go to food stalls or even Twilight Club, where millions would be spent. Because of that, Matthew held a grudge for the longest time. Within one year, they had already become mortal enemies.

"I was quite surprised. I thought you'd tell Matthew so that he could get hold of me."

Xavier crossed his fingers, placing them on the table. There was a faint smile at the corners of his lips as he looked at her.

Despite an extra scar on his face, it still didn't affect his good looks. Instead, it gave him a calm aura that could only be obtained from numerous hardships.

"You said it yourself; I have a wedding coming up." Veronica shook her head and added, "I don't want to cause a ruckus."

In actuality, even if her wedding wasn't near, Veronica wouldn't tell Matthew that she had met Xavier.

She glanced at Xavier's bulging muscles, which were causing his shirt to tighten. It was proof enough that he was working hard to improve himself.

Veronica couldn't figure out Xavier's true abilities. She was worried that if the two met, both would be considerably injured. In other words, it wouldn't benefit anyone.

"Here, pancakes for you."

The vendor served the double pancakes, puddings, and donuts. She even praised, "Darling, your husband is so handsome."

Veronica was exasperated at being misunderstood a second time, so she explained, "He's my friend. He just came back from overseas."

“Is that so? I see. Hahaha... Sorry, I assumed too much.”

The vendor had an awkward look on her face.

Veronica smiled. “It’s okay.”

“Enjoy your meal, then.” The vendor smiled and walked away.

Veronica looked at the motionless Xavier. “Put some syrup on the pancakes and eat them while they’re hot,” she said.

“How long has it been since we last had breakfast together?”

Xavier poured the syrup as he spoke.

“Never!” She replied.

His hand paused a little halfway through pouring.

“Yes, you’re right.”

After that, the two began to eat breakfast silently.

As Xavier ate, he praised, “It really is delicious. I wonder if I’ll have a chance to come here again in the future.”

“Perhaps.”

She replied heartlessly, then put down her fork and stood up. “I need to use the bathroom.”

She hadn’t slept for the entire night, and she didn’t have time to go to the bathroom either. Naturally, she couldn’t hold it in any longer.

However, when she emerged from the bathroom, Xavier had disappeared from the spot they were seated at earlier.

