

Her Billionaire 657

Chapter 657 Veronica's Anguish

Then, Skyler came over to Matthew and tugged at his collar. "Here. See the scar on his collarbones? I did that by accident when we were fighting once. The wounds from three shots he took on your wedding day are still here as well!" "Caleb and I have seen them already. Veronica, you..."

Miguel sensed the anguish Veronica was feeling. His heart ached for her as he said, "I chose to tell you because I trusted that you'd be able to accept reality."

Veronica pushed Miguel away and stumbled over to Matthew. Her eyes were red and glistening as she sniffed and choked out, "Matt, do... do you still recognize me?"

He looked up at her cluelessly. After flitting his eyes between her and that woman, Sadie, he shook his head. "What does shaking your head mean? You don't recognize me anymore?"

Veronica's eyes widened as her tears cascaded down her cheeks. "Have you really forgotten everything?"

At that moment, she did not know whether it was a blessing or a curse to have found Matthew again. No matter how strong she was in the face of insurmountable pressure, right now, she could not face the reality of the situation.

"Don't despair, Roni. If something happens to you, it'll only hurt those who care about you and bring joy to your enemies." Skyler looked at Veronica both exasperatedly and sympathetically as well. "I won't let those who hurt Matt get away with it. Once I get my hands on him, I'll make his life a living hell. He'll have a fate worse than death."

eyes glinted murderously as they swept over

don't need to look at me like that, Young Master Skyler. If I ever see my brother again, I won't show him

"Bullsh*t!"

fuming. He pointed at Thomas and snarled, "That's your brother you're talking about! Are you sure you're willing to hurt him? Matt saved you

Young Master Matthew, not me. Why are

in fury. "As I said, even if he's my brother, if I get my hands on him, I'll take revenge on behalf of Young Master

"That's enough!"

through her tears. "Can't you

for her to accept right away. She wanted some

passed her a tissue. His lips parted as he tried to think of something to say in comfort, but all the words

the end, he chose

and wiped her tears. She took a deep breath and steeled herself before
at him. The handsome man she knew was gone, and the half-scarred face