

Her Billionaire 671

Chapter 671 Return Me the Wedding Night

Veronica scoffed as she ceased beating him. "You're such a jerk! Do you have any idea how difficult it is for me to put on that act? What were you thinking when you found that replacement, and even rendered him mute and handicapped with broken limbs? You're so vicious!"

"That wasn't done by me." Matthew took her hand in his and the two of them sat down on the ground, her in his embrace."

When he was brought out of Antheena's castle, he was already mute as a result of being poisoned. The veins in his left leg ruptured, while his elbow became infected and had to be amputated. All of this had absolutely nothing to do with me."

The person who was killed by Veronica earlier was the one they found in the cellar of Antheena's castle previously. It was the same man who looked like Matthew and was hired to pretend to be Matthew.

Subsequently, at the harbor, Xavier handed that man over to Thomas in exchange for Antheena, who had been kidnapped.

That man, along with Troy, was then brought back for treatment in case they needed to use him in the future.

As he resembled Matthew, Matthew sought out a top plastic surgeon to perform minor procedures on the man, which resulted in him looking exactly like Matthew now.

man's body were deliberately

a few times earlier. Terrified, he used sign language to tell them that he wasn't you, but they did not understand sign language and thus

In

with no other options. There would be a

handed him over to Thomas, he was already half dead. He would have died long ago if it hadn't been and he leaned in so that

"I know that."

well aware that since the man was willing to be Matthew's substitute, he knew it

did you realize I was still alive?" he asked, his large palm caressing

Thomas shot you three times

"Why?"

you once told me that your heart is on the right side. And when I first met that man in the small town, I knew he wasn't you. Caleb too. Being an investigator with excellent observational skills, he sensed the man wasn't

leaned on his shoulders as she spoke, feeling happy but with something weighing on
It was impossible