

Bumpkin 1131

Chapter 1131 They're on Their Own

Skyler walked away with staggering feet. His pace was much slower, indicating his unhealed injuries.

"Matthew, look at him..."

Miguel, who didn't know what to say, gazed at Matthew.

Matthew sighed. "We can't help him when it comes to matters of feelings. If he can't handle the issues between the Robins and Shirley, it's better for both of them to break up."

Miguel deemed Matthew's rational analysis to make sense. "You're right."

The two of them got up and left the club, intending to send Skyler home. As soon as they stepped out of the club, they saw him driving away, leaving them no chance to catch up.

"What should we do?" Miguel anxiously ran his hand through his hair and let out a long sigh.

Matthew simply replied, "Let him be."

and Shirley with their

helplessly. "Alright,

at your place?" Seeing Miguel getting ready to leave, Matthew

a month as of today. Matthew was worried that her temper

that lady. He pushed his frameless spectacles.

the case, I'll call her

easily attracted to her looks. The CEO of Frozen Green Company

over a dozen CEOs on the occasion. After witnessing how fierce she was, none of them dared to make a move on her. Speaking of which, a few CEOs even want to

arm. "I'm hesitating whether to

a meaningful look.

confused. "What does he mean by that? Is

forward without looking back. He raised his hand and made an

bedroom where

Chapter 1132 Shirley Left

"It must be a fight with Shirley. It could be that he failed to convince the Robins to accept her or for some other reason. The two of them had a big fight and broke up," Matthew elucidated.

Veronica rested her head on his arm and thought for a moment. "I'll ask Shirley later."

"Okay." Matthew agreed as his gaze traced to her loose and messy pajamas, which was fazing him. "Is it time to solve your husband's problem now?"

Speechless, she was on the verge of going crazy. Why is he never out of energy?!

Her rosy lips curved upward flatteringly. "Close your eyes first."

Matthew raised an eyebrow. "Roni, is this a new game? Alright. I'm curious to see what surprise you have for me today." He tapped the tip of her nose before closing his eyes.

Matthew guessed she was going to finish their unfinished business from

to lift the blanket and quickly ran to the

reached out to grab her. The hem of her nightgown skimmed across his fingertips. He watched as she went into the bathroom and locked the door, laughing heartily. Her cheerful laughter infected

line couldn't get through. It was then that she noticed an

stay in Bloomstead either. I am afraid of meeting the people I know here, so I guess it's better to go to a knows me; where I am not afraid of those weird looks from others. I will be able to live more freely. And I still have the money

of my life. I know that you have always taken care of me like a

me, I will start a new life in a

and President Kings.

of sadness hit Veronica as she read it. She couldn't help but think of the letter Mateo left for her

Chapter 1133 Miguel Gets Beaten Up

Due to their noble status, the Robins would never accept her.

Veronica felt sorry for Shirley, but she was aware that Shirley wouldn't be happy staying in Bloomstead.

On the other end of the line, Matthew remained silent for a long time. "What should I say if Skyler asks?"

"If Skyler asks you to look for her, you can agree but don't actually send anyone to look for her." She reclined on the couch as the dilemma set in her. "It's almost impossible for them to stay together. And there's Sofia between them. It's good that she left. Besides, she still has the compensation I gave her. She'll be fine. Let's just let things take their course."

Veronica personally handed the money to Shirley. However, she didn't know that Shirley actually threw away the credit card in a fit of pique upon realizing that there was no chance of recovery.

Neither did she know that Shirley spent a long time searching for it under the pressure of getting threatened by Sofia. In the end, Shirley couldn't find it anywhere.

Veronica didn't look into the matter, so she naturally didn't know about Shirley being threatened by Sofia.

the matter

hand and flipping through documents with the other. "I'll be busy for now. Rest

sounded cheerful as she hung up the phone in a

of Shirley's situation, but she didn't dwell on it and continued to

at the company, buried himself in his work and didn't even have time to

at 2.30PM. He stood up to give his

to return home to keep Veronica company. He wouldn't know when he would see her again

Bang!

suit, took angry strides toward Matthew. He pointed to his

"You got beaten up and came to me. What's the matter? You're the big brother and

the oldest amongst them, but he was only a few months

was a joke, but you agreed. Today, I took her to a client's meeting. The owner of Smokey Corporation liked her. He's a talented, young man, so I thought he would be a good match. I agreed. I thought I was being a good matchmaker, but then Eleanor beat me up! And this is all your d*mn fault!" Miguel misunderstood

Chapter 1134 Eleanor is Chasing After Him

The incoming visitor was none other than Eleanor!

She was in a stunning red pleated dress with curly hair. She approached them in an imposing manner.

"Miguel Lynch!" She pointed at Miguel. "Let's see where you can escape to!"

The thought of him matching her with another man during lunch for business infuriated her. She wished she could tear him apart at this instant.

Miguel turned his head only to see her furious look. Scared, he immediately hid behind Matthew. He pointed at Matthew and explained, "This really has nothing to do with me. Matthew made me do it."

The innocent Miguel attempted to put the blame on Matthew.

The latter shook his head and shrugged. "I know nothing. It has nothing to do with me."

came to betraying his

glared at Matthew. She removed her sunglasses and hurled them onto the floor, snorting. "If this has anything to do with you, Matthew Kings,

'sold' when she came to Bloomstead. She would never condone

her gaze shifted to Miguel.

her hands on her hips, standing two meters away from Matthew. It seemed like she wouldn't back down until she sent

Kings, how could you do this to your friend! You told me to

He raised his eyebrows

face of Matthew's brazen response. Unfortunately, he did

hell, he wore an innocent face. "My queen, I was wrong, it's

he had just to keep himself from running away. "I won't run away. I'll stand right here, so hit

before pleading pitifully, "Can

and the owner of Smokey Corporation. She was hot on Miguel's heels all the way to Matthew's company. If they couldn't put an end to it here, she might chase him to the ends of

Chapter 1135 A Miserable Man

"What's the misunderstanding?" Eleanor struggled to free her wrist from his grip, indignant. "He 'sold' me to his business partner for a business deal. He used me as a bargaining chip to get the deal. I can never put up with this humiliation!"

She grew more and more agitated as her voice echoed in the office.

Matthew sympathized Miguel. "You misunderstood. He was trying to introduce you to a talented, young man. You're not young anymore. It might be better for you to get a partner."

"Bullsh*t!" Her words were vulgar. Clearly, she was extremely angry and wasn't buying it.

"That guy has been Miguel's business partner for seven or eight years long.. Do you think he has any reason to sell you off? In terms of assets alone, the other party is not even comparable to Miguel."

"I don't believe it!" she growled, despite his effort to explain Miguel's stance.

her toward the desk to show her some confidential documents.

into trust. Now that she finally believed him, Matthew let

in her did not subside as she swung her fist at

her fist again. "It's all for your own good. After you came to Bloomstead, you had no family, only us friends. If you find a good partner, he might be able to bring

extremely vexed. "You just think that I like you and are afraid of being misunderstood by Veronica, so you're trying everything

matter what you think." Matthew couldn't be bothered to explain.

a sigh of relief and muttered, "At

helplessly. "Eleanor, Matthew isn't lying.

Eleanor stomped hard on Matthew's instep with her heels before storming out

Chapter 1136 Drink

Matthew left the office. Miguel followed suit, muttering in a grievance, "You're barking up the wrong tree. I'm doing this for your own good."

They took the elevator to the underground parking lot and then drove away.

On the other side, Eleanor left Metric Technology and drove alone on the street. Feeling extremely upset, she called Troy. "I want to drink."

Troy sensed that something was wrong. "Where are you?"

"I'm..." Eleanor looked around and shouted, "How would I know where I am? I'm not familiar with Bloomstead. I'll send you my location."

After hanging up the phone, she opened WhatsApp to share her location. He arrived soon. He found her sitting on a bench by the river, surprised to see that she was crying.

Having seen and gotten used to her cold and prideful demeanor ever since day one, he never expected to see her cry.

"Why are you crying? Who bullied you?" He leaned over slightly and tilted his head to check on her.

Eleanor appeared pitiful and vulnerable with those red, teary eyes.

"Who else could it be? It's your boss and Miguel Lynch." She stood up abruptly. "Be my drinking buddy for the day."

"The bars are not open for business at this hour. Where do you wanna drink?"

"At home." Grabbing Troy's tie, she pulled him into the car. They drove back to Axies Villa in no time.

She had the chef prepare lunch. Sitting in the dining room, she opened several bottles of red wine in one go. She poured Troy a full glass and clinked the glasses before downing the entire drink.

Bang!

She slammed the table in fury. "Why does Miguel want to sell me off to someone else? Did I give my consent to that? It's simply outrageous! And your boss—Matthew Kings—that bastard took advantage of my affection for him. He actually conspired with Miguel to sell me off. They are so cruel..."

Troy kept silent in utter confusion. What's going on?

While listening to Eleanor's complaints, he discreetly sent a message to Matthew, demanding an

explanation.

Soon, Matthew sent a voice message. In case she might overhear it, Troy converted the voice message into text and finally understood the whole story.

Chapter 1137 I'm Leaving

"Are you aware of the value of the villa you're living in? It's worth 750 million to 1.5 billion. If Boss really intends to sell you off, would he give you this villa? Also, he lets you learn from Mr. Lynch so that you know how to run a company and eventually take over the companies under your name. What do you think—"

"Shut up and drink!" Eleanor interrupted before Troy could finish.

She poured another glass of wine for him and herself. They clinked their glasses and finished their shots as though they were drinking right out of beer glasses.

The chef concocted a few more dishes and placed them on the dining table before leaving the villa with the maids, leaving Troy and Eleanor in the villa alone.

The two of them, both with high alcohol tolerance, chewed the fat while drinking. They finished more than ten bottles of red wine in an hour and a half.

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Back at Pinewoods Villa, Veronica and Matthew had their breakfast early in the morning. Looking at him with a heavy heart, she approached him to give him a hug. "I'm leaving."

He placed his hands on her lower back and gazed at the woman in his arms, smiling affectionately.

"You've been studying the script for over a month just to perform better on set. Do your best and don't leave any regrets."

"I don't want to leave you, what should I do?" She pouted before rolling her eyes. "It's all your fault for insisting on announcing our divorce to the public. You can't visit me on set now."

"If we didn't announce the divorce, people will definitely accuse that you got the role because of your connections. No matter how hard you work, others see you as someone that pulls strings rather than an actress with potential." Matthew reassured her with her justification.

In fact, he hoped that Veronica would leave Pinewoods Villa and start filming as soon as possible.

That way, the public would think that they were separated for a long time, adding more credits to their divorce. Flavian wouldn't keep an eye on Veronica too.

"Alright, you have a point." She sighed. "We probably won't see each other for a long time from today onwards. Matt, you have to be careful of Conrad."

Ever since they returned from the hidden clan, Conrad had been living a very low-key life and hadn't made any moves in secret. Veronica could hardly believe that.

She said worriedly, "It has been quiet. Something must be going on."

Matthew chuckled at Veronica's statement and leaned over, resting his forehead against hers. "My dear wife, are you worried about me?"

Chapter 1138 Excessive Drinking

The lovey-dovey couple was reluctant to leave each other.

"Hmm?" Veronica tilted her head and raised her head slightly, meekly demanding a response from Matthew.

In the face of such adorable sight, he couldn't help but lower his head and kissed her cheek. Then, he leaned close to her ear and whispered, "I can't bear to be without you either. How about not going? That way, I can see you every night and not miss you."

"Nice try!" She chuckled lightly. "I've memorized the script and even took extra classes with a teacher. It would be a waste if I don't go for the shoot. Let's go."

"I'll walk you there." Matthew held her luggage and held her hand, walking towards the car parked in the yard. The red Chevrolet seemed out of place at Pinewoods Villa.

He asked again, "Do you want to change a car?"

"As long as there's a car to drive, why bother changing? Besides, I'm just a supporting role. Do I need to make a big fuss and drive a different car? Forget it, I don't like to stand out," Veronica decisively refused.

Matthew deemed it unbecoming of him if he persuaded her further, so he put the luggage in the trunk.

He turned to look at Veronica again. The morning sun shone on her, casting a golden halo on her, taking her beauty to another level.

He put his hands on her shoulders and looked at her in her black casual outfit. With her hair tied in a ponytail, her simple and clean attire made her look exceptionally elegant and charming. He couldn't help but sigh. "Roni is gorgeous. It makes me feel insecure. What should I do?"

She burst into laughter at his teasing and playfully slapped him on the shoulder. "Stop fooling around. Be serious." With that, she waved her hand and bid goodbye, "I'm leaving, bye."

She quickly got into the car and drove away in a cloud of dust. The whole process was swift and decisive, without any hesitation. Such determination seemed to show no attachment to Matthew.

Little did he know that Veronica was reluctant to leave him. The more she hesitated, the less willing she was to leave. Hence, it was better to leave quickly.

Watching the car gradually disappear, Thomas walked over. "Boss, are you really not going to send Mrs. Kings off?"

"With so many eyes watching, how can I send her off?" Matthew sighed deeply, furrowing his brows even tighter.

Of course, he wanted to send her to the shoot, but he was aware of those watchful eyes on them. Therefore, not sending her to the set was the best option.

"Get a few reliable people to secretly protect her," Matthew instructed with concern.

Chapter 1139 I'm Going Crazy

Upon the sudden chill, Troy found himself wearing only a pair of boxers. He frowned and looked at himself before glancing at Eleanor, trying to recall what happened yesterday.

However...

All he could remember was drinking with her in the living room yesterday and then helping her back to the bedroom.

Then...

D*mn it! I blacked out after that!

Eleanor, who sat on the bed, lifted the blanket slightly. She was shocked to find that she was clad only in her undergarments. Her mind went blank. What happened yesterday? What exactly happened?

She covered her forehead and sighed. She then pointed at the door. "Get out!"

Extremely embarrassed, he immediately picked up his pants from the ground to put them on. He feigned calmness as he looked at Eleanor. "Um... I'm terribly sorry about yesterday."

It was all because of the alcohol. Why did I drink so much! he blamed himself.

Troy, who had never slept with a woman before, hesitated for a moment and suggested, "I... I will take responsibility for you. By the way..."

He fished out his wallet from his pocket, flipping through it to find three credit cards. He handed them to her. "These are the three cards I often use. There is enough money saved over the years to support you. You can consider..."

"Consider what?" She raised her gaze in fury. "Consider marrying you? Are you crazy? Get lost!"

Troy was taken aback, not knowing how to react. What happened last night was beyond his expectations.

"I'm warning you, you better forget everything that happened yesterday," Eleanor warned him.

He nodded awkwardly. "Don't worry, I will keep my lips tight. But... think about it carefully. I-if you're up for it, I will definitely take full responsibility."

He then picked up his shirt in a frantic manner and quickly left the bedroom, closing the door tightly behind him.

Now that she was alone, Eleanor flopped down on the bed, carefully recalling what happened yesterday. She was completely drunk and so did Troy.

He helped her back to the room, and it seemed like she vomited on him. He went berserk and headed for the bathroom to wash the substance off. Then...

"This is going crazy!" she roared in frustration, covering her head with both hands.

Chapter 1140 Lucky to Be Alive

Troy slapped himself on the face lightly. "Troy Ritter, you are such a sc*mbag. How could you do that?"

He seemed unable to accept reality. He leaned against the wall of the stairs and hammered the wall. "You crazy b*stard! How could you sleep with Eleanor Gomez?"

If this were in the hidden clan, she would probably have added him as an extra member of the harem.

"What did you say? You slept with Eleanor?" Suddenly, a voice resounded.

Troy immediately turned to look at the incoming guest. "Yvette, what are you doing here?"

Yvette was holding breakfast and standing at the corner of the stairs. Only then did he remember that he asked Yvette to bring breakfast to Eleanor's room every morning because the latter loved chicken wraps.

Who knew he would encounter Yvette like this today?

Yvette, who had a tall stature and was dressed in professional attire, had short hair that was neatly groomed. She gave off a refreshing and capable vibe.

She stared at Troy with an incredulous look. Upon closer inspection, there was a hint of disappointment in her eyes.

"I didn't expect you to be such a person." She shot him a disdainful look and went downstairs.

Troy immediately chased after her and grabbed her. "Wait, wait! Don't go!"

He hurriedly blocked her path. "This was an accident. Eleanor was in a bad mood yesterday, and I accompanied her for a drink. We both drank a bit too much. Naturally, it... it..."

There was no need to say the rest as both of them understood.

He pleaded with embarrassment, "Yvette, you must keep this a secret. Otherwise... Otherwise Boss will definitely kill me."

She snorted. "You have to bear the consequences of your own actions."

Yvette didn't bother to waste any more time with him. She pushed him away and walked away.

"Yvette? Yvette Fencer!" Troy called out a few times, but she didn't look back. He was overwhelmed.

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In the morning, Matthew was in his office dealing with documents when someone knocked on the door. He responded, "Come in."

The person outside pushed the door open and walked in.

Matthew looked up and realized that it was Troy. "Why are you here?"

He then lowered his head to continue reading the documents.