

Bumpkin 1281

Chapter 1281 Shift the Blame

"Geez, Matthew, stop fooling around. It's already late. The food will be served in less than an hour."

"Based on what you said, one hour isn't enough for you. I suppose I'm not doing a good job."

"No, no! That's not what I meant, you—um..."

Matthew didn't let her finish her sentence as he silenced her with a kiss.

An hour later, there was a series of knocks on the door.

Knock, knock, knock...

"Miss, it's time to wake up and have a meal."

The person calling her to eat upstairs was a servant in the house, but the cook had already been replaced by a new chef.

With her cheeks flushed, Veronica quickly raised her hand to her lips, gesturing for Matthew to stay quiet.

Naturally, he complied.

"Okay, got it. I'll go downstairs right away," Veronica replied.

It was silent outside. The servant had already gone downstairs.

Veronica pleaded, "We should go eat."

"No rush."

"Master Crayson and Mateo are both here. If we don't go down, they'll find out what we're doing. Won't it be awkward?"

"Don't worry. They won't be able to return this morning."

"They won't be able to return? What happened?" Veronica asked worriedly.

As she asked the question, a cold and stern expression appeared on Matthew's face. He also had a hint of anger in his eyes. "Veronica Murphy, do you want to die in bed?"

"Huh? No, I just... Hey... Matt, no, honey, don't be too—"

And so, another hour passed.

Matthew finally released her.

After freshening up, they both walked out of the room one after another. However, considering Veronica's dignity, Matthew went back upstairs instead of going downstairs.

Veronica descended the stairs with weak legs and went to have her meal.

Sure enough, apart from the servants and the new chef, there was no sign of Crayson and Mateo in the spacious living room.

Of course, Destiny was also absent.

"Madam Dorothy, where are they? Have they eaten?" Veronica asked the servant in the dining room.

Dorothy shook her head. "I'm afraid I don't know. Master Waylen, Young Master Mateo, Miss Destiny, and Iron Pillar are all not here today. But Terran said they won't be coming back today. Master Waylen informed him yesterday."

Terran was the chef—a young man of considerable talent—they trusted.

"Oh, okay."

Veronica didn't ask any further questions and continued to eat, but she felt uneasy in her heart.

Hendrey was also anxious.