

## **Bumpkin 1284**

### Chapter 1284 No Need To Continue Hiding

Mountainside Gardens.

After finishing breakfast, Veronica went upstairs to the study. Soon after, the door opened, and Matthew walked in.

Veronica glanced at him with furrowed eyebrows. "You... Master Crayson and the others will be back soon. It wouldn't be good if they saw you, right?"

Matthew had removed his makeup last night. Veronica thought he had spent a long time in the room doing his makeup, but she didn't expect him to show his true face.

"Hendrey already discovered my identity at the entrance of One Piece Restaurant yesterday. There's no need for me to continue hiding."

He then changed into a black suit and nearly groomed his short hair. Now that he regained his former cold and handsome appearance, his stunningly handsome face completely captivated Veronica.

"You're right."

After she stood up and walked around the desk to get closer to Matthew, she reached out and held his hands while looking at him from head to toe. "You look way hotter in your original appearance."

Since coming to the hidden clan, Matthew had been pretending to be "Iron Pillar," a persona that Veronica found awkward and unfamiliar.

"Is that so?" Matthew withdrew his hand from her soft grip. Instead, he wrapped his arm around Veronica's slender waist, leaned down, and pressed his forehead against hers. He then lightly kissed her lips.

The unexpected tenderness made Veronica's cheeks pink. Suddenly, she thought of something.

She pushed Matthew away. "Since Hendrey already knows your identity, he will definitely tell Zac. I'm sure Zac knows that he was attacked by you. In that case, why hasn't he taken action?"

Zac was a vengeful person. There was no reason for him to endure it for so long while harboring deep hatred for having his hand severed.

"I know..."

Without waiting for Matthew's answer, Veronica voiced her thoughts. "The hunting ceremony. He must be planning to discreetly target you during the hunting ceremony. Even if he openly kills you, he can still

blame it on the event itself. Since we've signed the death waiver, we can only leave what happens next to fate.

Worry clouded her clear face.

Matthew's lips curved into a smile. "If I were really that weak, I wouldn't be worthy of being Zac's opponent."

"But he has the entire Castron behind him!"

"I won't kill him, so you don't have to worry too much." Matthew held her hand. "Come, let me take you to the study."

He changed the subject, not wanting Veronica to worry.

All day long, Veronica obediently studied upstairs with Matthew.

It wasn't until 6 p.m. that Crayson, Mateo, and Destiny returned to the courtyard exhausted.