

Bumpkin 1285

Chapter 1285 Ky, Ky, Ky!

"I see."

Veronica smiled gently and asked, "What do I need to do for the hunting ceremony?"

"We will arrange for someone to accompany you. However, Matthew should return to being Iron Pillar and accompany you to the hunting ceremony,"

Crayson told Matthew as he ate his porridge.

"No problem." Matthew nodded slightly, reverting back to his former cold and noble demeanor.

They then proceeded to discuss the details of the hunting ceremony.

Meanwhile, at One Piece Restaurant.

Skyler and Shirley had been playing games in their room for two days and were starting to get bored.

Fortunately, Skyler had arranged for a professional makeup artist to come and help them with their appearance. They changed into the traditional attire of the hidden clan before leaving One Piece Restaurant to explore the bustling city.

Since they didn't know the local language, they also brought along a companion.

"Where should we go?" Shirley held Skyler's hand as they walked out of One Piece Restaurant, looking around unsure of which direction to take.

As the two of them were in a romantic relationship, they were naturally close with one another.

Skyler whispered, "Didn't we agree to go to the church to pray that day? Let's go now."

Due to their special identities, it was inconvenient for them to go out, so they had postponed it until now.

"Okay."

Shirley nodded and sweetly smiled at the young man accompanying them. "Lazlo, please take us to the nearest church."

The man called Lazlo had a fair complexion and gave off a charming vibe.

He responded, "Let's go by car."

He pointed to the sedan parked in the parking lot and walked toward it.

Skyler and Shirley followed closely behind.

As Skyler leaned toward Shirley's ear, he whispered, "Calling him by his name so intimately?"

"Geez, it's a given since he's older than me." Shirley thought Skyler was being childish.

After the two of them got into the car, Skyler seemed a bit displeased with Lazlo and ignored him, while Shirley chatted enthusiastically with Lazlo throughout the journey.

Lazlo could speak both the local language and English, so they had no problem communicating.

As they chatted happily, Skyler's expression grew darker. He couldn't help but ask, "Lazlo, do you have a girlfriend?"

"No. Are you worried about me?"

Lazlo glanced at Skyler through the rearview mirror and replied.

"Seriously? But Lazlo, you are so handsome. How come you don't have a girlfriend yet?" Shirley's curiosity burned.

"I just haven't met the right person," he replied.

Right then, Skyler reached out and hugged Shirley's waist, unexpectedly planting a kiss on her cheek as if asserting his dominance.

Caught off guard by the sudden intimacy, Shirley glared at him, her face slightly blushing.

Her cheeks turned crimson when she looked up and saw Lazlo watching them through the rearview mirror. "Don't mind, Lazlo. Skyler is just—"

"Call me Ky!"