

Bumpkin 131

Chapter 131

Clapping one hand over his neck while clutching the passenger seat with the other, Thomas sat sideways in his seat. His face turned red as he choked on the egg yolk, and veins were bulging in his forehead, making him look very scary,

Frightened. Veronica handed the soy milk in her hand to Thomas right away. "Have some soy milk, Mr. Ritter."

Thomas took a look at Veronica, then at the soy milk she was holding with a look of aversion.

"I've never drunk it."

Only when Veronica said she had never drunk the soy milk did Thomas take it. After gulping down a big mouthful of soy milk, he finally felt much better. Letting out a long sigh of relief, he beat his chest, saying, "Sh*t, I almost choked to death."

"Yeah, you'd better choke to death!" Veronica chided Thomas angrily. "It's true that birds of a feather flock together. You're just like your boss. How could you be fussy about whether I've drunk the soy milk when you were almost choking to death? Are you serious?"

"Ha ha. Anyway, thank you, Miss Murphy." Thomas smiled with embarrassment while thanking Veronica for the life-saving soy milk she had handed to him just in time. Deciding from the bottom of his heart that he would never eat something like a tea egg again, he started the car and slowly drove on.

Sitting in the back seat, Veronica looked at Matthew, who was closing his eyes in repose. She found that this guy had become more and more petty. *Is he holding a grudge against me for treating him to three bucks' worth of breakfast?* She touched her nose and thought for a moment before suggesting, "Actually, there are many kinds of delicious street foods, such as stir-fried noodles, Teppanyaki, and tacos... What about I take you to have some street foods tomorrow evening?"

The man slowly opened his eyes to shoot a glance at Veronica out of the corner of his eye. "Tacos? Are you gonna treat me to cheap fish tacos or something?"

"What? Fish... Haha..." Veronica was amused by his words. "Haha..." Placing her hand on her stomach, she laughed hysterically while slapping her thigh with no regard for her image.

Mathew and Thomas were dumbfounded by Veronica's sudden guffaw as they didn't

to look at her, whereas Thomas stared at

"There are

"Huh?" Matthew was puzzled.

a joke about fish tacos. If someone says they're taking you to eat fish tacos, he's actually... Never mind, it's nothing." It's better not to say some dirty remarks out loud, she thought. She waved her hand,

saying, "Don't care about how much the tacos cost. I'll definitely let you have enough of them tomorrow." In order to enjoy free breakfast in the future, she could only endure the

her further questions as the three returned

Condominium

the apartment, Yvonne had already gone to work. After changing her clothes, Veronica said goodbye to Matthew. "I'm off to work. Bye," she

off a noble and distant air of superiority through every pore like an exceptionally handsome celestial being that was unapproachable. Even just a glance at such an extraordinarily dignified man would

Matthew was all it took for Veronica to be attracted to his handsome looks, and she fell for him instantly. How could this jerk be so good

a ride," Matthew

Saves me money," Veronica replied with a

rare. As they took the elevator together from the top floor to the second basement, Veronica pursed her lips and asked, "I might

Veronica sounded that she was planning to leave Bloomstead for good without coming back again.

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with a strand of hair hanging from her temple, which made her look capable and yet adorable. Compared with her previously long hair, her short hair made her look even younger while making her appear sexy and sweet at

her adoptive parents was very important, but she was no match for the Kings Family and the Larson Family. Why do such a stupid thing as to fight a hopeless battle, then? Rather than courting death, it was better to endure the humiliation and go back to stay

as he looked at the side of her face. She had small and delicate clear-cut features, which made her didn't say another

that, the two

the second basement, Thomas was already waiting for them in the car. After they got into the car, Matthew said, "Head for the

saying, "Mr. Crawford's Glory Company was renamed Konig Company

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Hearing that, Matthew squinted his eyes as a trembling coldness surged in them. "Carry on!" He grew even more curious about the identity of the person who dared lay a finger on his woman.

Meanwhile, in Konig Company, Veronica punched her card and headed straight to the president's office. She pushed open the door, only to be welcomed by Xavier's rear figure as he was sitting on his desk, admiring the frame of graphic text that was newly hung on his wall.

"Watch as I revitalize, sit as I imperialize. Hot damn, those are some words." Veronica mumbled her praise as she subconsciously gave a thumbs-up.

Hearing that, Xavier turned around. At the sight of Veronica, the memory of the day he sent her and watched as she entered Twilight Condominium flashed in his mind. Hints of sadness surged in his eyes. However, he covered up his despair and simply chuckled. "Indeed, you watched as I revitalized, so sit by me as I imperialize the world!" The quote was composed for Veronica.

Xavier was once a known business prodigy in Bloomstead, but due to numerous triggering forces, he was pushed over the edge and found no way to get back up, living the purposeless life of a vermin. From a prodigy to a good-for-nothing, he had grown too incompetent to be likeable, and ended up being disdained by everyone he knew. Nevertheless, that only persisted until his encounter with Veronica, who inspired him to regain control of his life, but she wouldn't know about that.

"Good luck, Bro! I'm rooting for you." Veronica placed her purse aside before throwing herself onto the couch in his office's lounge area. Slothfully leaning against the couch, she turned her head toward Xavier, stating, "I've got something to tell you."

"What is it?" Xavier walked to the water dispenser and made a cup of tea for her before walking over and serving the cup of tea to her.

"I plan to return to my hometown."

"For how long?" Xavier didn't give it much thought. He simply assumed that she was applying for leave.

her elbow on the couch's armrest and her hand supporting her chin, Veronica helplessly grinned as she shook

brows tightened; he was shocked. "What, why? What

the busy city, I thought the countryside felt

day, Melissa, who had just returned from Spinfluence Group, informed him that Tiffany was

Family is going to speed up the wedding even if it's for the sake of pride. When the Kingses and the Larsons team up, you..." Pausing, his eyes fell upon

problem, of course! If you're really setting up a branch there, I'll spend the rest of my life

Our company has accepted a new project. It's been a while since you received your secretary training, so you've probably learned all the basics. Thus, your next step is managing

had been receiving training for "a while," though she had only started one week ago. She was guided by the executive secretary to understand every task and procedure of

businessman? Secretary skills, new project, then you're gonna have me follow you for meetings, which eventually makes me your personal assistant. Tsk, tsk... How calculative!" Veronica was as

my Roni is so smart, letting her remain an ordinary employee
Soon, as the smile on her face diminished, she sternly clarified, "But I can't be
about that. Until you finally leave, just do whatever you
being."

me." Carrying her purse, Veronica stood up.

leave the room, he went to sit at his desk and dialed a company
executive secretary walked in

branch." As Xavier was speaking, he wrote

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Even if he had no desire to marry her, he would still need to obey Elizabeth. There was nothing at all to worry about.

"Why did Thomas call you? Is it regarding the wedding?" Rachel was gently brushing her face, massaging it with a jade roller.

"The wedding is canceled." Tiffany, seemingly aggrieved, went and sat down on the couch. Her eyes, filled with anger and reluctance, were reddened.

In response, Rachel immediately stopped her massage and put aside the jade roller, staring at her daughter who was about to burst into tears. "What's the matter? Why did he do that out of nowhere?"

"How would I know? That Veronica b*tch may even be the one causing it!"

"Veronica shouldn't have the power to meddle in a marriage in the Kings Family." Floch shook his head. "It must be more complicated than it seems, so don't look too much into it. Even if Matthew doesn't want to get married, we still have Old Mrs. Kings. So all you have to do is visit her more often," he comforted his daughter and let out a deep sigh.

"Yes, your dad's right. All of Bloomstead knows that Old Mrs. Kings is dying to have a great-grandchild. It's only a matter of time until she finds out about the one inside you. Don't you know who's the powerholder in the Kings Family?" Rachel shook her head. Although she sounded rather scornful, she was actually concerned for her daughter.

"I know that. That's why I'm going to see Matthew before visiting the Kings Residence." Tiffany grabbed a piece of tissue and wiped her tears. If she hadn't known about Elizabeth being their last card, she would have been throwing a tantrum in her room, falling extremely depressed, before she went downstairs.

Ring... ring... All of a sudden, Floch's phone on the table rang, to which he grabbed it and answered the call. "What is it?" – vonia

"What? She was set up in Almeida?"

"Who did it?"

see to

his gaze brushing over Tiffany and falling onto Rachel. With a frown, he claimed, "I was informed that Veronica falling into a river

you guys know?" Tiffany peered at her

know?" Floch and Rachel quizzed in unison with

Tiffany.

call a few days ago, and knew about it by accident," Tiffany answered honestly. Although she knew Veronica accidentally fell into the river, and was washed away by the violent flood, she did not know the entire thing was

a strict glare, Rachel hesitated for a moment before asking, "You have no

If I were to go against her, I'll make sure she has no chance to survive in my scheme. Lucky her!" Tiffany scoffed. She would give

happens, do not lay

to protect her, are

Veronica, the entire Kings Family will be alerted. Imagine how long it's gonna take

would have made a move on her." Tiffany tossed the tissue in her hand into the rubbish

possible; she would give anything to accomplish said mission. She put on her shoes in the entryway and grabbed the

ambiguous look. "It seems Tiffany really didn't do it. But who else would be targeting her?

into it as well, so perhaps..." He froze for a second with his cigarette between his fingers before looking back at Rachel with an insecure frown. "It seems... the inevitable

with her work in the Konig Company, Veronica bid her

his office door and paused on his work. "Where are you heading to? Let me send

okay. I'm visiting Old Mrs. Kings

the files on his desk, he got up and walked toward her. "It'll take almost one hour to

it wouldn't be too much of a burden to Xavier since she would be leaving Bloomstead very soon. And so, the two took the elevator downstairs. After acquiring some fruits, she got into Xavier's vehicle and they

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Matthew was seen alighting his vehicle together with Tiffany.

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"Oh, Veronica, I see you've brought your boyfriend over with you." Carrying her purse, Tiffany greeted Veronica as if she was the open-hearted, generous host of the residence

Matthew, on the other hand, gave Veronica a piercing glance before glaring at Xavier. His eyes were abysmally cold.

"That's none of your business. Why do you care?" Veronica taunted and rolled her eyes at Tiffany, showing no intention in playing nice.

"What... Y-You..." Surprised by her impudence, Tiffany felt infuriated and frustrated. She turned to Matthew, eyeing for help, but the man "missed it."

"You what? Huh? Get away from me, witch!"

Veronica deliberately took a few steps backward and brushed the nonexistent dust on her shoulders away before turning around to pick up the supplements in Xavier's car, saying, "B—"

Before she could say a word, Xavier interjected, "I'll carry them for you. Let's go see Old Mrs. Kings."

Veronica was dazed and confused. *He said he was only sending me here. Why is he suddenly coming with me?* Regardless, Xavier was only trying to help, so she didn't feel right to reject his goodwill.

Veronica comes from the countryside, so her speech can be... harsh. But don't take it to heart. I'm sure bad habits, okay? Otherwise, how are you going to get married to
glance before turning his eyes to

up, b*tch! Stop poking your nose into my matters!" Veronica had no desire to

came to a "conclusion" that the hatred Veronica bore for Tiffany wasn't only familial, but also out of jealousy as

Veronica? I was only saying those for your

Her reddened eyes made her seem so

would stop the world from revolving around you! Also, stop saying sh*t like 'for your sake this, for your sake that. If it's really for my sake, then

"Yup, even your breath smells like a what's

could no longer hold it in and burst out laughing. He's done

teared up and miserably whimpered. She lowered her head and spoke not

and Xavier were, and the fact that she was so happy with him. "Since Mr. Crawford can't stand the smell here, I guess you shouldn't tarry any longer. Farewell." He explicitly requested for Xavier to leave. Just like Veronica to Tiffany, Matthew had no intention to

eyes, however, that seemed like a fiancé trying to protect his

think you are to ask him to leave? You're

the joy at the corners of

Matthew, they had a momentary battle of gazes, where Xavier's

"Please don't get mad, Matthew. That's just how

a figure in Bloomstead none dared to oppose, and even tycoons would feel obliged to bow before him. Nonetheless, even when Veronica was barbarically reprimanding and insulting him, there wasn't a trace of anger to be found on his face. Tiffany, as the fiancée herself, didn't even dare to behave so impertinently with her own fiancé, but Veronica, as a total nobody, was bold enough to go

best." Matthew tossed those words out and walked

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Veronica righteously defended Xavier.

"Who cares what other people say? From what I can see, Xavier is a good kid." Elizabeth had seen many people in her life, and it only took her one glance to tell that Xavier was different from the rumors.

"Old Mrs. Kings, you're giving me too much credit." Xavier was not used to the flattery.

"That's more like it. I just knew Grandma has a good eye for people." Veronica grinned.

As she said that, Matthew walked in with Tiffany behind them, only to see Veronica intimately hugging Xavier's neck as they chatted, seemingly in a good mood. *This damn woman. Does she really like Xavier that much?* he thought.

Of course, Tiffany witnessed the scene with him as well. She murmured in a melancholic tone, "They have such a good relationship. I envy them."

She had deliberately said this to Matthew, but Tiffany knew that he wouldn't want to hear it. Hence, she didn't wait for his answer and pretended to be "talking to herself" instead, greeting Elizabeth soon after. "Grandma?"

"Tiffany, you're here? Now that everyone is here, let's wash our hands and eat before the food gets cold." Elizabeth's gaze moved from Veronica to Tiffany as she greeted them, before she said to Xavier, "You could've just come without bringing anything. Don't waste your money."

"Roni bought all of these." Xavier put the gifts aside as he spoke.

Compared with Elizabeth's enthusiasm for Xavier and Veronica, Tiffany clearly felt Elizabeth's indifference to her. However, even though she was a little upset, she didn't show it.

As they sat at the dining table, Veronica smiled in satisfaction upon seeing the hearty dinner. "Grandma, if you prepare so many delicious things, I might gain five pounds after this meal."

sentence, she made the

on Elizabeth's face as she said, "Eat more if you like

put on more weight." After she finished speaking, she glanced at Tiffany again and noticed that she looked unhappy. Seeing that, she immediately added,

Grandma." Upon finally being "cared for" by Elizabeth, Tiffany

cold.” As the eldest, Elizabeth picked up her fork and began to eat. According to the rules, the juniors were not

Elizabeth had started her meal, Veronica picked up her fork and went for the braised pork she had been eyeing for a long time, intending to feast herself. However, as usual, something

“Blargh...”

they could begin eating, they saw Tiffany reach out and cover her

Elizabeth furrowed her eyebrows, a

the smell of meat. Blargh...” She retched again, then got up and went directly to the

aback for a few seconds before she looked at

he involuntarily cast a glance at Veronica, only to see that she

blockheaded answer is that? You should go and check on her.” Though Elizabeth reprimanded Matthew, she couldn’t hold herself back anymore and got up and walked to the bathroom, muttering as she went, “Oh,

heartily as she walked to the door of the bathroom. When she saw Matthew standing outside without any intention of going in to check on Tiffany, she slapped him on the back and chided, “What are you doing here? You didn’t tell me something as important as Tiffany getting pregnant. Pregnancy is the

like Tiffany that much, she had been forcing herself to accept Tiffany’s existence ever since Matthew got engaged to her until Tiffany gradually became more pleasing to her

a family doctor,” Matthew put his hands in his pockets and replied

to marry Tiffany and care for her and the child out of a responsibility. However, every time he got close to her and looked at her face that was almost identical to Veronica’s, he felt

Even their scent was far from each other. While Tiffany always smelled heavily of branded perfume, Veronica exuded a faint fragrance that was fresh and natural

doctor. “Come to the living

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Opposite him, Veronica lowered her head and played with her phone with a careless expression, as if she hadn’t heard Elizabeth’s words.

Elizabeth, who was accustomed to Matthew’s silence, turned to Tiffany instead. “Tiffany, what are your plans? Do your parents know that you are pregnant with a child?”

“Grandma, my parents had just found out about it too.”

Tiffany knew very well that if she wanted to marry Matthew, she could only put all her hopes on Elizabeth, so she said, “I’ll follow whatever Matthew says.” Saying that, she glanced at Matthew affectionately, her bright eyes full of love and fondness.

Seeing Tiffany's love for Matthew in her eyes, Elizabeth smacked the table gently. "Matthew, you aren't getting any younger. In my opinion, you should hold the wedding next month. Her belly will probably start showing in three months, so it's better for you to marry sooner so that you don't become a laughingstock."

The wealthier one was, the more they cared about reputation. Hence, having a child before marriage was an extremely shameless thing.

"Too hasty," Mathew slowly put down the glass in his hand and said carelessly.

"How is it too hasty? Just send out the invitations, select the wedding venue, and then go for the pre-wedding photoshoot. As long as we have money, there's nothing that can't be done."

As Elizabeth pondered their marriage, she looked at Veronica and asked, "Veronica, don't you think so?"

As Veronica, who was a bystander, was named, she raised her eyebrows and looked at the two opposite of her as if nothing had happened. When her gaze went from Tiffany to Matthew, she met his gaze for a moment. Though it was just a glance, his eyes were full of indescribable emotions that Veronica couldn't get a grasp on.

While she was deep in thought, Xavier beside her suddenly spoke up. "Old Mrs. Kings is right. One month is indeed enough."

the invitation and the wedding venue can be arranged by other people, and the both of you will only have to take wedding photos. Isn't it just a matter of

that the Larson Family had threatened her to donate her bone marrow to Randy, Elizabeth still felt extremely repelled by the Larson

just

I'll leave the preparations of the wedding venue to you. You're Matthew's godmother and you

and several gazes fell on Elizabeth all at

wedding be arranged by that b*tch

confused. What

isn't anyone good in the Kings Family. This is going too

Is Grandma all right?

"Grandma, the wedding..."

mouth and was about to say something when he saw Veronica nod. "Okay. Since Grandma trusts me, I don't

was about to leave Bloomstead. Because of Elizabeth's liking for her, Matthew had saved her many times. She had to repay Elizabeth's saving grace. However, Elizabeth's actions confused Veronica and made her unable to grasp what she was thinking. She even began to doubt Elizabeth's liking

hurry and eat.” Elizabeth was in a good mood and was smiling from ear to ear. She naturally took care of Tiffany and

mood today, she showed them to the door with Mrs. Coleman, her personal caretaker as well as far away that Elizabeth let out a sigh

I will get the chance to see my great grandson before

standing next to her, lightly chided her, “What nonsense are know about my condition,

your condition isn’t as bad as

she suddenly thought of something and said,

did I

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Seeing him walking in, Yvonne, being the shrewd woman she was, greeted him. “Young Master Matthew, you’re back?”

“Yeah.’ Matthew was as indifferent as ever. He said little as if ignoring her.

“Veronica, you can keep watching. I’ll go to bed first.” She headed back to the bedroom to avoid disturbing Veronica and Matthew’s time alone.

Matthew unbuttoned his suit with his long fingers and put his coat on the back of the sofa. He took a seat next to Veronica, asking in a deep voice, “Why did you agree to Grandma?”

Although Matthew didn’t understand why Elizabeth asked Veronica to plan his and Tiffany’s wedding, Veronica could have refused, but she unexpectedly agreed.

Veronica sat cross-legged with a bag of potato chips in her hand. As she put a piece into her mouth, she glanced at him lazily and muttered, “Since Grandma has asked, what reason do I have to refuse?”

She shrugged and sighed. “If it weren’t for Grandma’s liking for me, you wouldn’t save me from the fire, nor would you go abroad to save me, and you wouldn’t risk your life to save me in the mountains either. No matter what, I’ll always remember Grandma’s kindness. Anyway, she just asked me to plan a wedding. Even if I had to donate a kidney to her, I wouldn’t refuse.”

Many said that debts between humans were the most difficult to pay off, and she owed Elizabeth a “saving grace,” so Veronica had no reason to refuse.

Hearing that, Matthew suddenly recalled his past memories as though a movie was playing in his mind. His sharp eyes gradually

dimmed. *Did she think that everything I did was because of ‘Grandma’s orders’? That I only risked my life to protect her because Grandma liked her?*

“I’ll look for you at your company during my break tomorrow to discuss the details of the wedding with you.” Veronica seemed to have moved on from everything. She was calm and indifferent.

Veronica admitted that she hated the Larson Family, but now that she couldn't avenge herself, she simply forced herself to let go of her hatred. She owed Elizabeth too much, and she wouldn't do anything at the wedding to embarrass Tiffany, for that would only make the Kings Family a laughingstock in Bloomstead. She had a

kind heart, and she knew that she had to repay Elizabeth's kindness, so naturally she wouldn't do such a despicable and shameless thing.

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Tiffany to raise after birth. In order to prevent that from happening, she took a lot of medicine regardless of the risks, causing herself

I'll do something to Tiffany at the wedding?" As

table and got up. After putting on her slippers, she headed straight

Bang!

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Matthew's gaze from her. He was silent for a moment before he got up and went

bed and couldn't sleep, and with

asleep. Veronica felt bored from playing on her phone, so she got up and went to the living room to watch television. She scrolled

the end, she had no choice but to go to

surprise, "It's almost

up?"

lips raised into a light and gentle smile as if

trumpet, okay? I just think you're

way to destress during

a

lower right corner of the computer. It was approaching four o'clock, but she still didn't look sleepy at all. Instead, she

Matthew closed the file and

talk to today?" Could it be that he knows I'm going back to my hometown, so he improved his attitude toward me? She didn't think too

the computer and logged in to

of hot milk for Veronica and put the medicine prescribed by the doctor for her into

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"No." Matthew took the glass directly from her hand, turned, and left the study.

He returned to his bedroom to take a shower and prepare to rest, but he was still a little worried that that stupid woman, Veronica, would fall asleep in the study.

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Sure enough, when he appeared at the door of the study in his pajamas, Veronica was sprawled on the table, sound asleep.

Matthew walked up to her, intending to take her back to her bedroom. However, in the end, he chose not to do so, and went to get a blanket and covered her instead. It was getting cold, and it was easy to catch a cold if she didn't cover up when she slept.

Veronica was deep asleep and the game was still open on the computer. However, although she fell asleep on the table with her headphones on, the noise did not wake her up at all.

Matthew turned off the computer and helped her lean on the chair. He pressed a button, and the chair was tilted 45 degrees backward into the perfect sleeping position.

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Although sleeping here wasn't very comfortable, Matthew knew that after she left Bloomstead, no one would be around to take care of her every day, so she still had to adapt to some things by herself.

As he gazed at the sleeping woman, he noticed that she seemed to be troubled. Her brows remained furrowed with worry even as she slept. Matthew squatted in front of her and stretched out his hand to touch her cheek, gently smoothing her eyebrows. After a while, he got up and left the study after turning off the light.

The next day, Veronica woke up in the study. As she walked toward the living room, she smelled a familiar aroma. Her eyes lit up, and she walked to the kitchen. Sure enough, Matthew was making porridge. "Morning. What kind of porridge did you make today?"

The handsome man was wearing a black shirt, he was radiant with a big back, and he was surrounded by a plaid apron in front of him. Nothing seemed out of place, and he looked very grounded.

"Shrimp porridge." Matthew spoke to her a little more gently.

"It smells good, but..." Veronica touched her nose and smiled. "Why do you only cook

not anything

don't want

know how to, just say so. You don't have to say you don't want to." Veronica curled her lips and grinned at him. "I'm going to brush my

He responded, and saw Veronica hopping out

she was young and at the age to be energetic, she should be as lively as this, living life without

Yvonne and Veronica sat in the dining room,
carried two servings of porridge on a tray and walked over and put them on the table, one in front of
Veronica and the
taken aback. She raised her gaze

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two servings.” Matthew didn’t even look at Yvonne, as
shook her head. “It’s okay. You guys enjoy yourselves. I’ll just go out
“All right.”

are you buying food when we have food at home?

and said to Yvonne, pushing his breakfast in front of Yvonne, “Give it a
alright.” Yvonne waved her hand repeatedly. “This is

Matthew sat opposite them,

to be able to penetrate her soul, and they sent a chill crawling down Yvonne’s spine. Yvonne hastily
turned to look at Veronica, requesting for

the “shining” rich woman, Veronica dared not offend her, so she looped an arm around Yvonne’s neck
to collaborate with your company. We have such a good relationship, and you’re my brother, which
makes you my friend’s brother too. Shouldn’t

would be leaving Bloomstead in a few days, so she had to settle

his expression serious and arrogant. Normally, he would have refused immediately, but when he looked
at Veronica’s flattering smile, he could see through her

next moment, he

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Can’t you help Yvonne out?” Veronica was thinking Matthew

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drawer and turned back to the dining room, placing a business card in front of Yvonne. “Provide your
company’s various qualifications, and contact

for a moment before

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Matthew directly issued an eviction order.

“What’s the hurry? Can’t you see that Yvonne hasn’t eaten yet? You’re being impolite.”

"N-No, I just remembered that I have something to do. I can't stay for breakfast anymore." Yvonne stood up immediately. "My secretary called me and said that something came up at the company, so I'll be leaving first."

Saying that, she returned to the bedroom and walked out with her packed handbag. "Young Master Matthew, Veronica, enjoy your breakfast. I'm leaving now."

"Uh... Hey, are you really.." Veronica was about to say something, but Yvonne had already walked out.

Seeing her leaving, Veronica glanced at Matthew and chided, "How can you be so ignorant to the ways of the world? Yvonne is a guest, but you just drove her away." *That's my moneymaker. If you offend her, what will happen to my money?*

"Eat." Matthew didn't pay any more attention to her and bowed his head to eat.

After the meal, he sent her to Konig Company, while he returned to Spinfluence Group.

After the morning meeting, Thomas entered the president's office and walked up to Matthew, saying, "Young Master Matthew, a company called Honeycloud Cosmetics called to say that you wanted to collaborate with them?"

Matthew, who was processing documents, held a signature pen and grandly signed his name before closing the document and putting it aside. "Yes."

"As far as I know, Honeycloud Cosmetics sells e-commerce products, and it can't be put on the table at all." Thomas felt that with Honeycloud Cosmetics' current status, they were not worthy of cooperating with Spinfluence Group at all. Spinfluence Group included gaming, real estate, shopping malls, education, medical care, cosmetics, and other industries, so there were countless cosmetics companies that could cooperate with them. In terms of the competitive market, Honeycloud Cosmetics was completely outclassed.

"Finalize the joint project with her today and transfer..." Matthew tapped on the table with the pen in his hand, pondering, before he continued, "Five million to her account. She'll know what to do."

you in such a hurry? Young Master Matthew, this is not in line with the

I'll decide!" The man's expression was cold as he ordered in

Thomas stopped speaking and turned to leave the

"Wait."

else,

to Twilight Condominium to see if there's anything

implication was to ask Thomas to find out if anyone had touched the apartment or installed any hidden small

Young Master Matthew. I'll take care of it now." Thomas left

Company, received a call from Yvonne in the afternoon. "Veronica, I just signed a contract with

I expected. Tsk. Seems like Matthew's made

the purpose of the six million that Matthew had given her. She couldn't help but feel that he was extremely fond of Veronica by

so much? Didn't you say that you would give

added to the account. Including the previous deposit of 500,000, Veronica now had six and a half million. At the thought of taking millions of dollars home to start

another contract with us

be a huge figure of eight million. Yvonne was worried that Veronica would be suspicious, so she

best! Thank you!"

After cooperating with Spinfluence, we will become more known, and our future prospects will be larger. So, it's only a given that I

Veronica smiled happily and hung up after exchanging

smile on her face all day long and even hummed

Xavier asked, "Why are you so happy? Did you win the

Xavier, walked up to him, and put an arm around his shoulders. "Bro, I made a huge fortune. How about I take you to the club to have fun? Just to let you know, there's a really hot girl

her eyebrows. "So, how about it? I always think of you

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Veronica wasn't stupid. After leaving Bloomstead, getting in contact with Matthew was the last thing she would have wanted to do.

Xavier couldn't help but feel a sense of sadness after hearing Veronica's words. "Why do you have to humble yourself so much just because you love him?" he solemnly asked.

For a moment there, she couldn't understand where he was coming from. "Huh? Humble myself so much just because—" His sudden words made her wonder for a bit before she was hit by realization—she had used liking Matthew as her reason for

rejecting Xavier's advances.

Xavier must have been making up scenarios in his head, she thought.

Veronica then quickly nodded her head in agreement and chuckled. "That's right. But I did not humble myself just for him. It's more like I have an unrequited love for him."

Her liking a scumbag like Matthew?

Never in a million years.

Hearing Veronica's reply, Xavier let out a small smile. At that moment, he had a forlorn expression on his handsome face as he knowingly stared at her. He then reached out toward the crown of her head and gave a long sigh while gently caressing her black locks. "It is those who are in an unrequited love that has to humble themselves the most."

As Veronica did not want to put much thought into what he had just said, she merely shrugged and let out a scornful laugh. "Well, all these kinds of things aren't important as they'll slowly fade away as time passes. Oh, by the way..." she suddenly exclaimed. "I faced a problem at work and am in need of your guidance. I noticed something in the event proposal I saw today. It's about the products..."

After busying themselves with work at Konig Company, Veronica and Xavier left to have a simple dinner together before heading to Twilight Club.

Meanwhile, things weren't looking so great for Matthew at the Kings Residence as he stoically stood in the living room. He was silent in the face of Elizabeth, who had a serious look on her face.

Elizabeth was infuriated as she loudly banged the table. "You were the one who wanted to be betrothed to Tiffy in the first place, but now you are requesting to cancel the engagement? What the hell are you thinking?!" she fumed.

"I didn't say that I want to cancel the engagement. I just want to have it postponed. That is all."

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that, he decided to go out of his way and pay a visit to the

you plan to have the wedding then? Tiffy is already pregnant! Are you going to marry her with a baby in your arms? Do you want to be seen as

Coleman, who had been standing at

discussion for another time. Old Mrs. Kings isn't feeling her best

Mrs. Coleman abruptly interrupted the conversation as she knew that it was best to prevent agitating acupuncture session with Dr. Zane today, Old Mrs. Kings. Let's head there

of her body. With that, she responded by giving a nod, not forgetting to throw an angry glance at

Matthew stood there for a while before he finally left the building. Then, he headed to the parking area of the residence and enjoyed the cool breeze which still carried traces of the

he took out a cigarette and leaned against the side of his car as he quietly

Ring! Ring! Ring!

the sound of his ringtone going off

out and looked at the familiar

and instead of picking up the call, he placed his phone on the roof

from between his thin lips. The smoke momentarily lingered around his gloomy face before it was brought away by the

phone started ringing again. However, it was a call from Thomas

the caller ID displayed, he made a swipe on the screen of the phone to pick up the call. After propping it

“I just received a call from the club manager. He is asking for your permission to give Miss

only curtly asked, “Who was she

better than

Matthew asked in disbelief, “The two of them managed

sir. They ordered only the best alcohol. And they... they also picked Twilight Club’s top host and hostess to serve them,” Thomas stammered. Even through the phone, he could feel how much the

face had dropped and he looked devastatingly chilling as he hummed,

it was for that damned woman to spend more than a million with Xavier at a nightclub right after Matthew had given her 5 million

him to a breakfast that amounted to

of him and Xavier couldn’t be more obvious

games—she

Yvonne’s name, Thomas proposed, “Young Master Matthew, should I tell the manager to give Ms. Murphy a 50 percent discount?” he asked as he thought that Matthew wouldn’t