

## Bumpkin 141

### Chapter 141

"Rules are rules, and we are not going to break them just because of you. I can't give you special treatment," Matthew stubbornly insisted.

"Heh, you are right," Veronica said agreeably before continuing. "How about this? I'll have the manager put my bill under your tab, and you can reimburse it for me when you are available!"

Veronica knew that Matthew was a man who stringently abided by his principles. As he had mentioned, he would not bend the rules of the club for her. There were strictly no late payments, no discounts, and no promotions allowed at Twilight Club.

Since that was the case... perhaps the reason Matthew did not give her a discount was because he wanted to reimburse her bill!

Contrary to what Veronica was hoping for, Matthew nonchalantly replied, "You are the one who owes my club money. Why would I reimburse it on your behalf?"

Upon hearing his words, she was dumbstruck for a few seconds before her own temper flared.

"Matthew," she began to chide. "Can't you sympathize with me? You're not short of money, so this bill wouldn't have made a difference to you even if I paid for it. Do you know how hard it is to earn my own keep? How can someone as poor as I possibly pay such a huge sum? You are such a bully!"

"You ordered the most expensive drinks despite being aware of how poor you are financially. You bit off more than you could chew," Matthew calmly answered, unaffected by her outburst.

"... I only did it because I thought that you would give me a discount."

Matthew then continued, "So, you just assumed that I would give you a discount without prior understanding? You're too arrogant, Veronica."

"I..." Veronica was rendered almost speechless by Matthew's rebuttal. However, she still managed to keep her temper at bay as she asked through clenched teeth; "Let's just get straight to the point. Are you giving me a discount or not?"

"I don't like repeating my words," Matthew replied in a cool tone.

Immediately after hearing his reply, Veronica went off on him. "Matthew Kings, you human scum! F\*ck you. You better watch your back from now on. "God brother' my ass. All you do is use people. You turn your back on me as soon as you find out that I

can't give you anything in return. You are inhuman," she viciously spat before continuing

"Hmph. I'll remember what happened today for the rest of my life. You no longer are my brother from today onward. You don't deserve to be my brother. No, wait blame me for being poor. It is my fault for not being on your level." Veronica was boiling inside, and without giving Matthew a chance to say another word, she hung up the phone after venting her anger.

However, her anger still had yet to subside, so she stood by the door and tilted her head upward to look at the starry night sky. With that, she gradually sobered up as the gentle night breeze blew in her face.

At that moment, Veronica kept replaying what Matthew had said to her just moments ago. *You ordered the most expensive drinks despite being aware of how poor you are financially. You bit off more than you could chew. So, you just assumed that I would give you a discount without prior understanding? You're too arrogant, Veronica.*

Matthew was

her special treatment because they had gotten closer to each other recently after living under the contrary, he

would be leaving Bloomstead soon—which meant that he wouldn't be able to use her spare another glance at

was the nature of businessmen

was her mistake for being

ran through her head before she mockingly laughed at herself. While shaking her head, she took a deep breath and decided to make her way

the counter, she took a proper look at the bill, only to spot a series of ridiculous-looking numbers that were waiting for her

it be

from scamming the patrons of his club, Veronica glumly thought while passing her credit card to out to take the card, only to meet Veronica's resistance as she tightly held

the woman standing behind the counter, and in a low voice, she pleaded, "Pretty lady, can't you give me a discount for old time's sake?"

to work at Twilight Club prior to this, which was why the other employees knew her even though most of them knew

face. "I'm really sorry, but those are the rules. I can't give you a discount. Why don't you card from Veronica again, but it

Despite the pain she was feeling in her chest, she sighed and

her pocket before walking back to the

to entertain Xavier, singing at the top of her lungs, while two hosts

corner of her lips twitch as she looked at

from spending a huge amount of money, she turned and went to the cashier. "Just swipe my card. Do it fast

her card on the

card at the card swipe machine, and after letting Veronica key her password in, it

pain from seeing the total

Then, using her phone to hire a designated driver, she supported Xavier up all the way to his car. By the time they had reached his car, the driver was

where you are heading to?" the driver

was staying, but

## **Chapter 142**

Not only did the trip back and forth waste Veronica's time, but she also ended up spending way more money than she should.

*I swear to God, she silently complained, this is the worst day ever.*

Upon reaching her destination, she angrily stomped into the club and headed to the elevator. Then, she swiped her special entry access card and was brought straight to the top floor of the condominium.

Her condominium unit was pitch black when she entered the space. Feeling irked, she couldn't be bothered to turn on the lights before taking off her shoe and familiarly coursing her way to her sofa to lie down.

However, the moment she laid her head against the throw pillow, she noticed how different the pillow under her head felt than it usually did.

Reaching out to adjust the pillow, Veronica felt an odd warmth which made her jump up at once. "Are you crazy, Matthew? Why didn't you turn on the lights if you were back? Are you trying to scare me to death?" she gasped..

As soon as she recalled how Matthew had treated her today, her anger immediately flared, and she abruptly stood up to walk away from him.

At that moment, all the lights in the unit were turned on.

Matthew turned to look at her only to catch the sight of her enraged face as she tramped into her room. His lips slightly quivered, but before he could even utter a word, Veronica slammed the door close with all her might.

Looking at how furious she was, Matthew's eyebrows furrowed as he started to worry if he had taken it too far earlier.

He then stood up and headed to the room Veronica had shut herself in. Before Veronica's bedroom, Matthew stood by the door and raised his hand to knock on it.

*Knock, knock—Knock, knock, knock*

His knuckles continued to rap on the door when he didn't get a response from her.

“Are you still mad?” he finally asked as he couldn’t stand the silent treatment anymore.

*Squeak!* Suddenly, the door swung open and out came Veronica with a luggage bag by her side. She stood in front of him with a fierce glare as she snapped, “Please don’t block the door. Screw off.”

upon hearing her stern words. “What did you just say?” he

Realizing that Matthew had an odd expression on his face, she backed

Matthew unmovingly stood at the same spot. “Where are you heading to?” he questioned

that got to do with you?” Her face was cold when

with voiding the bill, Veronica was still extremely infuriated by how he handled the even know

dangerous for a girl to be out this late,”

Veronica was, he couldn’t help but wonder if his action earlier was a mistake—perhaps if you,” she spat as she

stepped to the left to block

and asked in return, “You eat my food and stay at my place. You grumbled about the breakfast you treated me being pricey when it only costs 3 dollars, yet you generously spent hundreds of thousands like it was nothing with Xavier. Do you even have the right to

without reason? he quietly

a halt before finishing her sentence. She couldn’t possibly tell him that she had acted that way because she thought that her relationship with Matthew

the both of you differently. Is there a

Matthew a hard shove and strode across when

he reached out to grab her by the wrist and demanded coldly, “You really

suddenly dropped, and the pressure around him almost became unbearable—even his gaze on Veronica was

she still fearlessly stood her ground and puffed out her chest.

that, both of them met each others gaze and was staring profusely at each other. One had a cold gaze that was

for a while, Matthew threw another question. “If that is the case, why did you make Melissa ask me those questions

she wasn’t feeling comfortable. Melissa had appeared soon after, and she began to ask Matthew a series

Veronica make Melissa ask him

“What did Melissa  
with Tiffany, do you have any opinion about it?”  
had on her hand. “Tiffany is already bearing your child, so asking me  
refused to give me a discount at the bar. What relationship do you still think we have? We  
Veronica finally witnessed  
he saw value in her but would not hesitate

### **Chapter 143**

Veronica, who loved porridge, was actually reminded of the porridge prepared by Matthew as she ate the porridge she cooked.

Although porridge was the only dish the jerk knew how to make, Veronica had to admit that the porridge he made was very tasty.

After she was done eating, she packed her stuff and went online to check the train tickets. She then pondered about it and ended up purchasing a ticket to go back to her hometown—Cabot Town, Lothian—three days later.

By the time Veronica settled everything, it was almost 10 o’clock.

At that instant, she picked up her phone and was about to call Elizabeth to tell her that she did not wish to be involved in planning Matthew and Tiffany’s wedding, but her phone rang as Elizabeth had beat her to it.

“Grandma, I was just about to call you, but you actually beat me to it!”

Veronica smiled as she thought, *What were the odds?*

“Haha, really? You cheeky girl. If I don’t call you first, there’s no chance we’ll be in a call together.”

Elizabeth laughed heartily from the other end of the line as she was in a very good mood.

“That’s not true. I legit was about to call you to talk about something.”

“What is it?”

“Grandma, well... I’m heading back to my hometown in a few days, so I can’t help to plan Tiffany and Matthew’s wedding anymore. So sorry about that.”

Veronica felt apologetic as she genuinely felt she had let Elizabeth down,

Though Elizabeth had saved Veronica’s life multiple times, Veronica just wasn’t capable enough to repay her kindness.

“Oh! I actually called to discuss this matter with you too. Where are you now? I’ll come and find you,” Elizabeth replied.

“Oh, please don’t. Where are you? I’ll come and find you instead.”

“I’m at the park where you saved me last time.”

for me. I’ll

up the call, Veronica changed into a sports attire and

later, she met Elizabeth

to Elizabeth and greeted the latter with a bright smile.

so quick

hand to hold Veronica’s. Then, she sighed and said, “I asked you out to tell you something... My brain is not working as well these days compared

across Elizabeth’s aging face as

Elizabeth suddenly asking if she knew where her youngest daughter was the

you perhaps have

not dare to ask the question

Veronica’s hand and went to sit on a bench at the side. “Yeah, I couldn’t believe it at first too. But now, my brain is getting worse day by day, and I could easily forget things, so I

this while was cleared, she was

find out about this?

ago, but I don’t have the guts to tell Matthew.” Staring at Veronica with her gray eyes, Elizabeth patted the back of her hand, “Promise me to not tell Matthew about

in the park and had some

the role of an attentive listener while giving Elizabeth some responses from time to

while Veronica asked, “Grandma, where’s Mrs. Coleman?

I sent her

in front.” Veronica was worried about leaving Elizabeth alone here—especially now that

still working, so I won’t go missing. Go ahead. I’ll

“Uhhh...”

few months ago, so her condition shouldn’t be so

shouldn’t be overly worried about Elizabeth too lest

buy a bottle of

the spot and wait for her return, Veronica went to the store at the park’s entrance to buy

Veronica did not

when she returned to the bench where she and Elizabeth sat after buying water, Elizabeth was nowhere to

heart jolted as she freaked out and immediately looked

was nowhere

look out her phone and called

## **Chapter 144**

Veronica walked to the park's entrance and asked the passersby if they had seen Elizabeth while waiting for Matthew, but her efforts were to no avail.

Around ten minutes later, a sedan car sped to the park like a flash of lightning. Then the car came to a halt in front of Veronica.

After getting out of the car, Matthew walked up to Veronica with a solemn face and questioned, "What's going on exactly?"

"Grandma asked me out to the park and chatted a lot with me. She even told me about her Alzheimer's disease. She said she has been talking for quite some time, so I wanted to buy some water for her, but she disappeared when I came back."

Veronica was extremely anxious. "I've asked many passersby in the park, but none has seen Grandma. All I found was her phone."

While explaining, she passed the smartphone in her hand to Matthew.

Matthew took over the phone while maintaining a cool face despite seeing Veronica's guilt-stricken and worried look. "You don't have to look for Grandma. Just leave."

With that, Matthew turned to get into the car with the phone in his hand and closed the car door with a bang.

Meanwhile, Veronica was startled for a moment as she stood on the spot while watching Matthew leave in his car.

The way he treated her was overly hostile.

*Ha! Is he giving me a cold shoulder because he thinks I have no utility value? How can one be this realistic?*

Veronica gazed at Matthew's car until it disappeared from her sight.

She knew Matthew would definitely use all his power to search for Elizabeth, but she was still worried. So, she continued searching for Elizabeth nearby.

However, it was like looking for a needle in the haystack to find someone among a sea of people.

In between, Veronica called Matthew again and sent him some voice messages. But

Matthew did not answer her calls.

to call Elizabeth's phone, but

he would most likely still

the entire day, Veronica went to all the nearby places and searched for Elizabeth crazily. It was only until the night had fallen did she sit on a bench at the roadside wearily after going around for

The line was connected, but no one

about to hang up automatically, the other end finally picked up the

answer my calls? Did you

emerged from the other end of the line. "Miss Murphy, we

her this morning? Why didn't you tell me then?!

threw a fit upon hearing Thomas' response, so she raised her voice

before she could finish her sentence. "Young Master Matthew requested you to not

clammed up at once and was stunned for a few seconds

did not even want to pick up my calls because I pose no

cold fact as her heart sank. The rage she felt earlier no

that's the case,

stared at the bottle of water in her hand

sense of humiliation welling in her

out an ear-piercing crushing noise, but it sounded more like

head to see the cloudy

so exhausted that she sat on the bench for a very long time. It was until something fell

it, and blocked both Matthew and

few streetlights along the road. The dim light fell on her and formed a long shadow, which made

street in depression, but when she lifted her head after walking for

she habitually stretched out her finger to press the lift button, she paused for a second and quickly pulled her hand back upon a

close. Habits really can

Veronica was extremely glum as she felt she was idiotic and

*Bang!*

a car door closing snapped her



the car while starting to walk toward

## **Chapter 145**

The phone in Veronica's pocket rang all of a sudden as she walked out of the basement car park dejectedly.

When she took out her phone, she couldn't help but think of Matthew. For one second, she even had the anticipation that the call could possibly be from him, but she then recalled that she had already blocked his contact.

So, when Veronica looked at the phone screen to see Xavier's number, she heaved a sigh of relief inwardly and answered the call. "Hey, Xavier."

"What's up? Do you want to come out for supper?" Xavier asked on the other end of the line.

He knew Veronica was going to leave Bloomstead soon, so he wished to ask her out and spend more time with her.

"Sure, since I haven't had dinner yet, but the meal is on you today—I'm broke." Veronica couldn't help feeling distressed at the thought of the sum that she had spent last night.

"That's not a problem at all, but can you please don't ditch me at that kind of cheap motel again if I become drunk next time? I'll pay you back anyway."

Only Xavier knew how miserable it was to wake up in a cheap motel.

"Haha... I'm broke, you see. It's hard to earn a living. Haha..."

Laughing heartily, Veronica felt a sense of ease that was only possible when she was with Xavier.

With that, the two decided to meet at John's, where Veronica bought Xavier a meal for the first time.

After meeting up, they found a table near the entrance. Then, Veronica ordered some dishes and a dozen beers as she sat down and started chatting away with Xavier.

"You told me you had something to attend to so you couldn't make it to the office this morning. What is it that kept you busy the whole day?"

Sitting across Veronica, Xavier stared at her fixedly with his eyes glistened.

At the mention of today's incident, the smile on Veronica's face obviously became still, but she quickly lifted her brows and grinned. "Nothing. It's just... I had a long day yesterday and was a bit tired."

did not wish to talk about what happened between Matthew

how much was the

smile. "I was in a good mood yesterday, so I

him as she did

he

understanding of Matthew, he thought that

was abducted overseas, it was Matthew who went ahead of Xavier to rescue Veronica; the other time when the flood happened at Dawnpol Village, it was Matthew

had caught all these details, but Veronica thought Xavier was

“He...”

full amount, but given Xavier’s personality, if he knew Veronica had paid the full bill at Twilight Club last night, he

Xavier had given her much care. Veronica was grateful to Xavier and did not want to owe

*My foot!*

and lifted the glass to give Xavier a toast. “Cheers! I’m leaving in a few days and only God knows when should drink the

in touch even after I leave Bloomstead. There

to do is ask. As your good friend, I will definitely

two had a

genuinely felt that she would feel extraordinarily carefree every time she was with Xavier. The interaction

who was sitting across from him while wearing a thoughtful

bore a hidden meaning behind

a whip, Veronica naturally

her face with her hands. Her gaze went past Xavier to stare

the personal grudge between Tiffany and me, the two of them are indeed

said that, there was a tinge of sorrow and

followed her gaze and turned to look at the television on the wall

a playback video which was taken during the engagement of Tiffany and Matthew back then with the title ‘Young Master

was actually

## **Chapter 146**

Although Xavier was very capable, he was Hendric’s son and part of Crawford’s family tree after all.

Despite his high expectations toward Xavier, Hendric actually treated him extremely well.

Veronica genuinely thought that there was no material grudge between Xavier and Hendric, so it would be best if there was a way to ease the tension in the relationship between the father and son.

However, Xavier shook his head. "I'm doing fine on my own, so why should I go back?"

"To be honest, I think Hendric treats you quite well. You..."

Veronica wanted to persuade Xavier, but before she could finish her sentence, Xavier shot a fierce glare at her which made her clam up immediately.

That glare, which was as sharp as a sword, was filled with rage and resentment.

Ever since she knew Xavier, Veronica had rarely heard him mention Hendric.

She thought the two were merely not on good terms but she did not expect Xavier to actually be this resistful and hateful toward Hendric.

"Don't mention his name in front of me."

"..."

Veronica bit her tongue and continued after remaining silent for a few seconds, "Blood is thicker than water. Do you really plan to continue being on bad terms with your father?"

Frowning, Xavier tightened his grip on the cup as his cold gaze fell on Veronica again. "He doesn't deserve it."

Xavier had clearly expressed his attitude through the four straightforward words he just spat.

"Come on, bottoms up! Let's drink the night away!"

Veronica knew the discord between Xavier and Hendric was rather deep, and it was not an issue that could be solved in a short time, so she decided to stop discussing the topic.

deep down, she still wished to lend

seen him get drunk numerous times, there was never once when he was vexed with relationship problems but most of the time, his troubles were related

li

knew that the more Xavier resented Hendric, the more

"Yeah. Cheers!"

two continued to have a good time drinking and

finishing supper, both of

latter waved her hand and said, "I don't wish to

with you," Xavier

be leaving Bloomstead in a few days and would not have

Twilight Condominium, Matthew stood in front of the French window with a glass of

Matthew took a

*Beep... Beep...*

phone on the

see Tiffany's caller ID, so he answered the call after hesitating

fall asleep, and I really miss

Matthew's straight face was not moved by her expression. Instead, he said, "The wedding ceremony will

*As planned.*

diagnosed with Alzheimer's disease today. In addition to that, the doctor mentioned that Elizabeth's

a great-grandchild and see Matthew get married, so Matthew couldn't bear to disappoint

of the

was extremely agitated and could hardly contain herself. Then, she grinned and

sudden plot twist was totally beyond Tiffany's

her position as the young mistress of the Kings Family as long as Matthew

always deemed herself as the No. 1 Talented Girl in Bloomstead and thought she outshined

proceed as planned. However, I'd like to know why the Larsons

all this while, Matthew did not investigate this matter thoroughly out

are you

stiff as her heartbeat accelerated and her face

## **Chapter 147**

"What else could it be?! Veronica the b\*tch just won't leave us alone!"

Blood boiled, Tiffany eventually failed to keep her shirt on as she stomped in rage and cursed, "I'm going to send her to hell! I'm going to kill that b\*tch!"

:

Bawling hysterically, she had totally lost all gentleness and good manners a socialite should possess. In contrast, she looked like a maniac who was on the verge of breaking down.

Rachel's expression changed immediately upon perceiving Tiffany's rage, so she instinctively looked toward Floch, who was standing beside her.

With that, Floch quickly walked up to Tiffany and retorted, "Nonsense! You must not lay a finger on Veronica."

Hearing that, Tiffany glared at Floch with her eyes, which became bloodshot due to anger. At the same time, shock flashed through her menacing face. "Are you defending Veronica the b\*tch?!"

With his eyes darkened, Floch waved his hand. "How is that possible? Stop overthinking. I ask you not to lay a finger on Veronica because she's Old Madam Kings' god-granddaughter and she's quite close with Matthew too. If any mishaps happen to her, the Kings will surely look into the matter. Given their power, do you think they won't be able to catch the culprit? You'll be digging your own grave by doing so!"

"My thoughts exactly. Silly girl, what on earth are you thinking?"

Rachel walked up to Tiffany, held her hand, and cooed, "Remember this—you and Matthew are getting married soon, and you're pregnant with a child. You should accumulate virtue for the sake of the child's health and safety."

"Accumulate virtue my foot!"

Engulfed by rage, Tiffany had totally lost her rationality. She shoved away Rachel's hand furiously and scowled, "This child is not Matthew's. Don't you already know that?!"

Of course, Matthew could not possibly be the child's father.

Back then, Matthew had some interim matters to settle in Castron, so Tiffany tagged

along to find a chance to sleep with him.

and did not even spare her a glance no matter how hard she

business

not remain hostile toward her anymore since they had already slept together, and with that,

attitude toward her

choice, Tiffany thought of a way

was a will, there was a way. Therefore, about a month ago, she successfully

child did not belong

child belonged to Matthew. As long as the outcome remained the same, it would not cause

Matthew's, you're still young, so you don't have

you can marry into the Kings Family smoothly, all these are

"You're the pride of our family, and you'll definitely become the pride of the Kings Family too in the future. Darling, you have to learn to be more generous. Don't be too bothered by these trivial matters. Take Veronica for example. She's just an insignificant person, so why do you have to be angry with her? Why are you even thinking of laying a finger on her? That would only stain

not worthy of that!" Rachel nodded in tacit agreement as the husband and wife

comforting her for quite some while

everything, Rachel went back to her room and locked the door. Seeing Floch smoking on the balcony, she walked over and

the cigarette between his fingers, Floch too heaved a

who attempted to kill Veronica at Dawnpol Village was not related to Tiffany at

sky and pondered for a moment. "That man went to Dawnpol Village before

Although she holds the title 'No. 1 Talented Girl', it's just an inflated reputation. You should already know what she's actually capable

That's exactly

cigar and lifted his hand to caress his hair while exhaling smoke. "The doctor said Randy is

plans for the future earlier." Rachel shook her head in resignation and leaned on Floch's shoulder wearily. "We've been worrying our whole life. How long more can

in Rachel's expression, Floch placed his hand around her waist in distress. "We never know what will happen in the future. But my dear, you've suffered with me all your life. Please find a better husband if there is an

glad to

you think it's exhausting to

of sunshine in the

girl, you're still the same as back then. You have not changed

the other hand, Veronica and Xavier were strolling along

## **Chapter 148**

After opening the door and walking in, Veronica waved at Xavier, who was standing across the door. "Come on in."

Xavier glanced around the living room, which had a minimalist design. Nevertheless, because the area wasn't too spacious, it actually made the space look more warm and cozy with the dim, yellow light in the living room.

"It's pretty cozy here," Xavier commented while walking into the living room to sit on the couch.

"Please make yourself at home."

Veronica closed the door and took out a bottle of red wine from the wine cooler with a chuckle. "I stole this wine from Matthew's place. He said this is an aged wine."

In fact, Veronica saw this aged wine on Matthew's wine cooler back when she was at Twilight Condominium, so she secretly kept it in her bedroom as she planned to devour it.

However, she got into an argument with Matthew later on, so she took it away together when she left the club.

Veronica shook the wine bottle in her hand and said, "Let's finish it."

She loved drinking because when she was with Crayson back then, the latter loved bringing her around for drinks, so as time passed, she gradually got better at holding her liquor.

Nevertheless, Veronica did not realize that she had been drinking quite a lot in the last few months due to the pressure from various sources.

Xavier then took the red wine from Veronica's hand and smiled in spite of himself after checking the label. "I'm afraid we can't drink this wine," he said.

"Huh? Why? Is it because it's an aged wine? I can hold my drink, so that's not a problem."

"This is not just any ordinary aged wine. This is a 1945 Romanée-Conti that was bought by someone at an exorbitant price of 3.9 million at New York's Sotheby's auction. I reckoned the buyer gave this to Matthew as a gift later on."

Hearing that, Veronica widened her eyes and was left dumbfounded. "What?! 3.9 million? What kind of wine would cost this much?!"

She knew aged wines were generally more expensive, but she did not expect this one to be so pricey.

last portion of grapes in Domaine de la Romanée-Conti after World War II, and there were only 600 bottles worldwide. The historical value associated with it

of the background of this red wine, so he explained it to

have attended the New York's

That's f\*cking expensive!" Veronica couldn't

she quickly reached out her hand to grab the wine back from Xavier. "A 1945 wine is not drinkable at all

wine in her hands, Veronica couldn't help sizing up the bottle of wine discreetly out of curiosity. "How could it possibly be so expensive? No wonder the bottle looks so old. It's okay, I'll leave it

a minute... This is

realization—she merely stole a bottle of wine from Matthew and had not expected that its value was actually sky-high. Will

heart jolted, she looked toward Xavier instantly and

well, Xavier glanced at the red wine in her

"Since the wine is worth almost 4 million, it's counted as an extremely valuable item. The minimum punishment is 10 years of imprisonment. In a more serious case, one could be sentenced to life imprisonment. Besides, the criminal's

freaked out and gulped. "Oh my goodness! Thank God we

the wine cooler and said to Xavier, "It's getting late, so you should get going too. I also

to attend to, but she

a

Veronica was actually staying here. With that, he was surprised to discover the truth as he did standing in front of the French phone screen displayed a series of numbers that belonged to Veronica's call wine to fill his glass. Holding the moment he lifted his head, he paused his movements as his as if he had found a number, but the call was instantly disconnected after the numbers were pressed. After connected, a voice emerged from the other end of the line. "Hi, would like to lodge a case. Someone stole my What wine is

## **Chapter 149**

Seeing how simple both the woman and her place were, it was certainly unbelievable for the woman to be Elizabeth's god-granddaughter as she had claimed.

*What a load of bollocks*, thought the police officer before he incredulously asked, "Who did you say your god-grandmother is?"

"My god-grandmother is Old Mrs. Kings of the unbeatable Kings Family!" Veronica explained earnestly, "*The Kings* that make up a quarter of The Four Big Families of Bloomstead, mind you."

Instead of being intimidated, the police officers began to look at each other as they sniggered.

Then, one of them decided to speak up, "Young Master Matthew already called us earlier regarding a case of someone stealing his wine. We have filed a case for him. So please, follow us back to the station so that we can further investigate this."

Despite inwardly cursing the situation out with all her might, she managed to give a calm response. "Oh, alright then. Give me a moment to change into something else," she replied with her face full of smiles.

That sh\*thead Matthew just wasn't capable of behaving like a proper human being.

She knew that he was going to call the cops on her, but she had not expected him to do it so quickly—she didn't even get the chance to put the alcohol back!

After changing her clothes while grumbling her way through, she finally stepped out of the room in a different outfit, where her reappearance had caught a few of the police officers by surprise. "Wait, are you... Tiffany Larson, the No. 1 Talented Girl from the Larson's Family?"



"She looks like Tiffany Larson, but her vibe is definitely different," another officer expressed his observation.

"Oh, she is Larson's other daughter that went missing when she was a baby. They had it announced to the public not long ago. She grew up in the boonies. That must be why she can't compare to Tiffany Larson's elegance. But I have to say, this lady here might be prettier than Tiffany Larson."

As though Veronica was an item placed on a shelf, the police officers began to evaluate her amongst themselves as they looked at her from head to toe.

Larsons had revealed Veronica's identity to the public, it was no surprise that

Elizabeth's god-granddaughter since Elizabeth had intended to only announce it on the day of decided to walk ahead instead. "Aren't we going to the police

officers began to lower their guards after learning about her identity, but the

is from the boonies, huh? Just stealing everything she

simple as it seems. She did say that Young Master Matthew was the one who gave it to her

Kings would take a village girl in

Young Master Matthew call the police on her if

to say. Young Master Matthew made us come over here even though he himself knows where she lives. This is something that someone of his capability can solve at a snap of his fingers, and yet,

completely believe her

"That is true."

Veronica walked in front, she could hear the whisperings happening behind her. but she chose not elevator down and hopped into the police car before

main hallway of the police station when they arrived.

chair, he managed to look as casual as he

on him. As if nothing had happened, he nonchalantly lifted his eyes to stare into her angry gaze. The fleeting smile he had on disappeared from

from the hands of one of the officers before stomping toward Matthew and slamming the

didn't have to say even a word

by the second, Veronica unconsciously gulped. "It is just a bottle of wine! Did you really have to call the police for something like this? You are just wasting government resources," she continued in a slightly meeker

it was that it looked like it would be a good

alcohol stash without his permission when they lived

on her after Veronica announced that she would no longer stay by Elizabeth's side as she would be leaving Bloomstead soon. His attitude

her eyes lingered on Matthew's wine shelf, and that was when her eyes eventually fell on this delectable-looking bottle of wine.

## **Chapter 150**

Veronica was endlessly, unceasingly cursing Matthew on the inside, and if looks really could kill, he would have been dead by Veronica's gaze.

The police officers, who were spectators of the argument, stared at the duo in silence.

They had somewhat figured out that Veronica and Matthew probably had a relationship more complex than one could imagine.

Hence, this situation probably had more than meets the eye.

HIT

The deafening silence went on for a while before the leader of the police officers intervened. "Young Master Matthew, why don't the both of you try to talk it out first? We can also go by standard procedure if you both can't get to the bottom of this yourselves later."

"Thank you for your help, Officer Garth," Matthew replied with a small nod, exuding incomparable elegance with just a light movement.

As soon as the police officers had left the hall, Veronica boldly asked with arms akimbo, "What the hell do you want, Matthew? I already returned you your wine, so can I go now?"

Instead of answering her question, he coldly stared at her as his smooth brows raised. "Do you know the penalty for grand larceny?" Hearing that, Veronica pursed her lips together.

How could she not know?

She knew it better than anyone else.

S

She then let out an arrogant 'hmpf' and complained, "You're considered my brother. How is it considered theft if I only took a bottle of your wine?" Her emotions were running so high that she had to hold herself back in case she accidentally assaulted him.

She knew that she wouldn't win a physical fight against him anyway, but it would definitely feel good if she could just let out whatever she was bottling up inside.

"It is theft as long as you take something that isn't yours," Matthew responded humorously. "I have known you for so long to only find out now that you don't know the law," Matthew spoke slowly in a calm manner and he didn't seem to be

particularly angry.

Veronica felt as though he

but her eyes kept glaring at the man before her. At that moment, her anger was at

.

silent war went on for a while as they looked at each other unmovingly before her red lips finally parted. "It only took me a short while after knowing you to learn that

more secrets about Conrad from Grandma? she quietly

as soon as she uttered those words. It wasn't as though it was the first time anyone had said that he was ruthless, but coming from Veronica directly? It certainly felt like she had plunged a whole

her provocation—asked Veronica in return with his eyebrows raised, "What else do you think you are capable

couldn't help but let

As expected, she

and wish to go back for a while. I'll come back to Bloomstead after that." Thinking that this was a good chance to make Matthew drop the case, Veronica agreed verbally but was

was going as

from his seat and heading toward the police officers. He then withdrew the

they both left the police station with

driving on the road by the time they were outside—not even a taxi was in

the night, she couldn't help but grumble,

to stop before Veronica and proceeded to lightly honk the car horn twice. "Get. in.

out a huff and scowled at him. "Save it. What if you charge me a ridiculous fee for riding in your ridiculously luxurious customized car?

night before after all. In addition to that, considering

that Matthew had

she halted her steps and glared between Matthew and his parked car. "Are you

just called the tow company,"

that, "Ha! Serves you right! Karma is

as soon as her mood was made better, and even though her unadulterated laughter wasn't the least bit refined, it was a

corners of his sensual lips raise unconsciously as she gave him a sense of warmth like a spring breeze in a chilly winter. At that, the cold mask he had on was instantly melted and replaced by a

his suit pants as he continued

of autumn,

felt the cold slowly getting to her. Since she had left her condominium in a hurry earlier, she was only dressed in

could barely protect her from