

Bumpkin 151

Chapter 151

Veronica had a vague feeling that there was a plot underway. She had the impression that Matthew bore no good intentions toward her and was always plotting something against her.

That one sentence of hers rendered Matthew speechless. Hence, they stopped talking

They had no idea how long they had walked when they arrived near the Twilight Club. Seeing that Veronica was about to cross the street to return to her rented apartment, Matthew immediately said, "You have some things left in my condominium."

"What's that?" Veronica couldn't recall what she had left in Twilight Condominium.

"Clothes."

"All those clothes are bought by you, aren't they?"

"Yes, but you have already worn them, so now who should I give them to? If you do not want them, I'll just throw them away." This man knew Veronica's personality well, and he knew exactly what to say to make her succumb.

"Are you sure you do not want them?"

Those clothes were all limited edition from high-end brands. Throwing them all away would be such a waste. Thinking of what he said, she reckoned that Matthew was really a wastrel. All the clothes were in good condition, but he had no qualms about throwing them away.

Matthew kept silent and merely nodded slightly.

"Well, then I'll go to your house and take them away." Veronica pouted before saying, "But I better warn you, those are given to me by you and I want to record this down as proof."

Once bitten, twice shy. After the previous experience, she didn't want to be used by him again.

"As you wish," Matthew said nonchalantly.

They then entered Twilight Club's lobby, swiped the entry card required for its

Ding

recording function at once and pointed her phone at Matthew's face. She then said, "Come on, evidence in the form of video recording. I am going to record everything down in case you later turn around and sue me for theft, and I

by people pointing their phones at him. However, Veronica's mischievous look in doing this made him smile instead. Such a smile was unusual, and his

are you

Veronica looked at Matthew, who was being recorded on her phone. His smile was so mesmerizing that it drew her in and made her fall into

lovely face. God must have pampered him so much that he was given a perfect face with no flaws, before her was not Matthew, she would have gone after him for his attractive face and asked him to be her boyfriend.

who told me to get the clothes,

I will give you all the clothes in my

is merely a broad statement of yours.

She filmed him again, followed by the clothes in the wardrobe, and asked, "These are

"Yes."

regrets, and you wouldn't demand

"Yes"

as long as there is

that video recording into her phone gallery and

been playing a game recently, and you're skilled in games, right? Could

"What?"

to play games since he was so busy with his work, and it had never occurred to her that he would

variations in a few words. He remained calm and

one night. Such a fee would be... Hmm... Let me

one arm crossed before her and another touching her jaws, and her gleaming eyes looked at him every now

her, and another time when he called the police to arrest her, she figured that she would not waste such a scarce opportunity to deal with him. After considering all these, she said, "At least fifty thousand. No discount. My capability is

it, I'll ask Thomas to find someone else tomorrow, and most probably

around and left. Yet, his steps were small with a slow speed,

Hey, wait a minute. We can discuss

Veronica pulled him, walked past him, and stood before him. Smilingly, she said, "Tell me how much you're thinking of. I'll give you

"Ten thousand."

merely said I will give you a discount, but not to this extent. The

thousand to

“Well, then thirty–five thousand.”

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She could see his phone so much better in this position.

“Matthew, are you dumb? You can’t play Angela like this.”

“You’re so stupid.”

“For Angela, you can use her second skill first, then only the big move. Or, you can use the second skill first, followed by the first skill, and lastly the big move. If you use her first skill directly without using the other skills first, your opponent will run away upon seeing it. She’s a crowd–control hero. You do know that right?”

“Further, you’re up against the supporting hero, Da Qiao. Her second skill is the ring there, and after completing a full circle with it, she can take away all of her opponent’s heroes within it.”

—

“You have to get yourself familiarized with all the heroes and their skills before you can play them better. Know your enemy as well as you know yourself, and you can win a hundred battles without losing a single one.”

Veronica was so engrossed in the game that even the tone of her voice increased by a few decibels.

Throughout the entire game, Matthew sat quietly listening to her instructions. His delicate fingers scrolled the phone display slowly, controlling the hero, but his gaze was fixed on Veronica, who was almost entirely engulfed in his embrace.

He could faintly smell her scent, as well as the fragrance of her shampoo from her hair.

As a result of his inattentiveness, his Angela was instantly killed by a hero who jumped out from the bush nearby.

“Flicker, flicker now! Hey, I’ve already said to use the flicker move! What are you doing?”

Veronica was furious. She turned around and glared at him, saying, “If I knew earlier that you were so stupid, I wouldn’t have agreed to teach you. No, I should’ve raised the fee.”

“... don’t really know how to play this.”

Despite her shouting and scolding at him, Matthew didn’t seem to be angry.

Instead, it was Veronica who was enraged.

“Come on, I’ll sign in my account and guide you around.”

She did not realize that she was getting too close with him, to the extent where they appeared to be intimate.

Upon finishing her sentence, she stood up, intending to take out her phone and log into her account to play the game with him.

And the moment she stood up, his embrace felt void, and the elation he felt earlier faded instantly
His eyes dimmed in that second.

DI

she took out her phone and saw the battery level, she muttered, "Oh no, out of

11

"No."

we do,

Thomas to send

him a message after

"Okay," Matthew answered.

continued to guide him, with Matthew learning

and by the

for tens

on until about five in the morning. By then, she was already so sleepy that she fell asleep on his
shoulder; her head tilted as if it was about to fall. Noticing this, he raised his

put it aside. The entire living room fell silent in

arms, and he let her do so while crossing his legs and placing them

usually, she was finally quiet now. Looking at her face which was almost

were delicate, and her complexion was fair. Together with the fine contours of her

of hers

swept her bangs aside with his fingers and kept them behind

delicate and smooth that he couldn't take his

CD

was in a deep sleep did he stand up and carry her in his arms to the room, where he placed
ment,

wn beside her

silence. At this moment, nie

ouldn't

staring at hd

stop himself from leaning over and
had a faint sweet smell. He was completely engrossed in
someone blocking her
that, he let go
her silly-looking face looked too cute at
“Do you like her?”
second, this question flashed through
by his own thoughts. He stared blankly at the woman in front
Like her?
could this
had spent his entire life focusing solely on his career, and he couldn’t possibly like such a
cold when

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Skyler, a love expert, shared his views.

Matthew glanced at him doubtfully, feeling what he said was meaningless. He then turned to look at Caleb, the boring guy, as if he believed Caleb more.

Unexpectedly, Caleb nodded seriously, and said, “Basically... correct.”

Receiving such a positive response, Matthew frowned slightly. He went silent for a few moments before raising his glass and finishing the wine in it.

Caleb and Skyler looked at each other, puzzled.

“What is this reaction of yours, Matt? Have you really fallen in love with Tiffany?”

“Miss Larson is his wife, and it’s natural for him to love her. It would be unusual if he didn’t.”

Veronica’s face showed up in Matthew’s mind as he listened to what they said. “It’s not her,” he said, gripping his glass tightly as if he was unable to accept the reality.

Matthew was still doubting himself before this, but after hearing what Skyler said, he confirmed his suspicions. Such as the night when he didn’t stop Veronica from leaving the condominium, he was restless and irritable for the entire day. That was the reason he came up with ideas for her to appear before him. Moreover, he wanted to hug her the moment he saw her, and even when she was sleeping, he kissed her silently. It was only out of moral obligations that he didn’t do anything else to her.

But what Skyler said, especially the last part about doing nothing with her being wonderful—that was spot on.

“What, not her? You’re saying it’s not Tiffany?” Skyler was stunned, and he couldn’t believe that Matthew said that. He immediately pursued, asking, “Who would it be if it’s not her? Don’t tell me you’re hiding another woman?”

Caleb was equally surprised. Skeptically, he looked at Matthew, waiting for his answer.

But Matthew remained silent. He simply raised his glass with his slender fingers and silently drank his wine.

outsiders, were more anxious

slapped Matthew’s back and uttered, “Come on Matt, answer us. I’m getting anxious here. How long do you

Sull, Matthew remained silent.

like he was seriously pondering over something and asked, “Don’t tell me it’s the god–granddaughter that Old Mrs. Kings said she was going to

accurate, him being a policeman

saying,

that Old Mrs. Kings wanted looks exactly like Tiffany. Further, that girl

and clinking it

he heard Matthew answering in a deep tone, “I guess it’s

“Pfft– *Cough... cough...*”

while coughing nonstop. “Cough... What

sensed

before I came here,

assume she’s the girl you risked your life to save from the fire? Oh my, when I heard that from Thomas, I wondered since when you became such

his clothes, Skyler murmured in his heart,

with Tiffany then?” Leaning on

hair was cut in a standard buzz cut. Nonetheless, as he was a policeman who had to face hardships every day, he gave off the impression of being very healthy, pleasing to the eyes and attractive. Particularly, he was a man of few words.

an

he was overseas. He got drunk after socializing because

got pregnant after that, so he had

you need to marry Tiffany, you can just spend some money and keep your godsister as your mistress. You know how it is with women; they can be easily pacified by gifting them

his hand and patted Matthew's shoulder lightly. "Besides, being such a handsome man like yourself? Any woman will be throwing themselves

Skyler finished his sentence, Matthew

drank a lot, so much that he had no idea what was going on around him. He had no idea why he felt heavy-hearted upon realizing his true feelings for Veronica. It was more depressing than what he felt on the day he knew

until dawn, and Matthew was already passed out while lying down. Skyler, who was slightly drunk, shrugged and spread out his hands while looking at Caleb, who was wide awake. "Tsk tsk. Matt's

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Skyler was so startled by Veronica's sudden appearance that he nearly lost his grip on the wine bottle. *Matt's such a badass! He's really keeping the woman as a mistress. Since he's already keeping her as a mistress, why would he drink like a fish? What is he acting so mawkish for?*

Keeping silent as usual, Caleb looked Veronica up and down without saying a word, whereas Skyler put down the wine bottle, sized her up with an evil leer, and flirted, "Wow, what a pretty babe we've got here." Having met Tiffany in person, they had to admit that Tiffany did have the mild disposition and easy manner of a well-bred young lady from a respectable family. On top of being gentle and demure, Tiffany exuded the qualities of a pampered and refined young lady of note. This woman, on the other hand, was dressed plainly. Despite her striking resemblance to Tiffany, she had a coldly elegant air about her that made her attractive somehow.

"I'm asking you who you guys are! How did you get in here without permission?" Veronica asked while looking around, but she didn't see Matthew anywhere.

Folding his arms across his chest in a raffish manner, Skyler motioned at the door, saying, "I walked in here, of course. The door's right there."

"Isn't that bullsh*t? Could you have crawled in here?" Veronica gave Skyler a disdainful look. "Who are you guys looking for?"

Skyler's curiosity was piqued by the woman. He couldn't help but joke, "Hey, babe, isn't your attitude a little too much? We're sworn friends with Matthew, so that attitude of yours won't do."

Veronica shot back, "What kind of attitude do you want, then? Do you want me to worship you and make offerings to you like you're a god or something?" *What a lunatic! As expected, birds of a feather flock together. Matthew's buddies are like him; they're condescending, as though they're anxious to be spoiled by people all over the world. He's simply nuts.*

Skyler didn't expect Veronica to talk back to him. Dumbstruck at first, he then looked back at Caleb and couldn't hide his amusement. "Ah, you're quite interesting, babe. Wanna consider making friends with me?" He raised an eyebrow at her with interest.

Veronica shot a scornful look at him. “Cozying up to me like a toady right now after talking down to me just a moment ago, huh? What a quick change of attitude.” With that, she turned toward Matthew’s room without bothering to continue entertaining such a frivolous man.

to teach this fiery tempered woman some manners, so he grabbed her shoulder, saying, “Stop right there! Take back what you said

to give Skyler a : disdainful look out of the corner of her eye. “You’re the one who showed me how to be a toady and a stuck-up snob at the same time. You’re condescending to me one moment and playing up to me the next. Weren’t you the one who said those words yourself? If somebody

it.”

woman? He felt that he had been challenged. F*ck, to think that I’d be challenged by a woman! “I’m gonna count to three. If you don’t apologize to me, I’ll make you crawl out of here!” he warned in

I

looked at Skyler before turning to look meaningfully at Veronica. After raising his eyebrows with interest, he settled back on the sofa right

Veronica warned

“Three...”

“Let go of me!”

“Two...”

grabbed the hand he placed on her shoulder and threw him over her

ground by Veronica without the opportunity to resist. “Hiss...” he gasped in pain while

someone from a remote backwater place supposed to know nothing? You’re simply nuts!” Veronica let out a snort. “What

Skyler, he found this icy-looking woman quite

withdrew her gaze and stepped over Skyler, who was lying on the ground... Just as she was heading toward Matthew’s bedroom,

stood

He opened the room door, only to see Skyler

buddy. Ouch, it hurts like hell.” Of the four sworn buddies, Skyler was

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“Thank you,” the delivery guy said, before he turned around and left.

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Veronica turned back into the living room while carrying the food insulation box. "He he, Matthew, since you ordered so much food for breakfast, I'd better finish them before leaving. Otherwise, it'll be a waste," she said while heading toward the sofa with the food insulation box in one hand and the paper bags in the other.

Skyler was sitting on the sofa and groaning in pain when he saw Veronica coming back. However, before he could call her to account for her excessive use of self defense just now, he was kicked lightly by Veronica, who said, "Get up! Move aside a little."

Skyler's lips twitched violently. He wanted to say something, but when he saw the unsympathetic smile on Caleb's face and how Matthew showed no intention of standing up for him, he voluntarily moved aside to make a place for Veronica.

Veronica put the paper bags containing clothes on the sofa and the food insulation box on the coffee table. As soon as she opened the box, she was greeted by a savory smell. "Wow, it smells so good! I happen to be hungry," she said while taking out the sumptuous breakfast inside the box: "Aren't you a bit of a spendthrift, Matthew? Why order so much for breakfast for both of us?" Her heart ached terribly at the sight of the various dishes in the food insulation box. *This meal is damn expensive.*

At the sight of the scene, Skyler was astounded. Not only did Veronica address Matthew by the latter's first name without the use of honorifics, but she even spoke to him in a rude and even somewhat cocky manner. *Is this what people mean by "spoiling"? She simply fears nothing*, he thought. In Bloomstead, Skyler had rarely seen anyone who dared to call Matthew by his first name or even haughtily chastise him for being a "spendthrift." He felt like his world was being turned upside down.

On the other hand, Caleb's impenetrable gaze shifted back and forth between Veronica and Matthew, making it impossible to figure out what he was thinking.

"Let's eat together," Matthew said. Then, he went to the master bathroom to wash up.

Seeing that the man had entered the bathroom, Skyler immediately moved up to Veronica. "Babe, do you always speak to Matthew in such a haughty way?"

the first place, so I was only stating the

head and started to dig in with no intention of waiting for Matthew at

gonna wait for him to join

with me? Don't tell me that I have to wait for

slowly walked to Caleb's side and nudged the latter in the arm, exchanging looks with the latter. F*ck, this little babe is no ordinary woman,

a look in return.

noticed that long ago, why didn't you stop me just now? Do

him a disdainful look. Serves you right. You

at him. Get

two men kept making eye contact while

having washed up, taken a shower, and changed into a set of clean clothes. After looking at the two buddies sitting on the sofa, he darted his eyes toward Veronica, who was sitting on the carpet. Seeing that she was eating breakfast with relish, he sat down beside her

a sip from it before furrowing her brow. "Matthew, did you poison the

One Piece Restaurant. Costs 888 per glass," the man

milk in the glass in bewilderment, she muttered, "Is this milk produced by a golden cow or something? Why is it so expensive?" As she spoke, she held her head up and drank up all the milk up to

that the milk was expensive, but she didn't know that Matthew merely had the medicine that the doctor had

that the glass of milk wasn't

Matthew's stony face when he saw that Veronica had finished the glass of milk. He then raised his eyes to look at the two buddies across from him, only to find two pairs of eyes staring fixedly at him. The looks

smile froze, and the corner of his lips twitched slightly. "What are you guys waiting for? The food's gonna get cold

never have made do with having meals on a coffee table in the past. As a cultured man,

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Just as the couple were having a conversation, the plate that Skyler was holding slipped out of his grasp and dropped onto the coffee table with a loud clatter. *What the hell? Is the guy before me still the germophobic Matt? He actually made breakfast for t his little babe? He actually used the fork that this little babe had used? He actually enjoys being chided b y this little babe?*

Skyler felt that he must have gone insane. His mind must have been befuddled; he must have been dreaming about such a side of Matthew. He turned to look at the

equally stupefied Caleb next to him in a daze. "Caleb, hurry up and give me a slap! I must be dreaming."

Like Skyler, Caleb was so shocked by Matthew's behavior that he didn't come to his senses for a long time. Upon hearing Skyler's words, he nodded with a stiff neck, raised his hand, and slapped Skyler directly across the face.

The slap was so hard that it knocked Skyler down on the sofa right away, and the resulting pain instantly brought him to his senses. Covering his cheek with his hand, he screeched at the top of his voice, "F*ck, it hurts like hell! Were you trying to kill me with a slap to my face, Caleb? Ouch, my face!"

However, Caleb shook his hand and replied, "Well, my hand hurts too.. which means you're not dreaming."

Skyler winced in pain with a visible slap mark on his cheek. "Of course! How could your hand not hurt? My cheek has nearly swollen up! Were you taking the opportunity to take revenge on me? Damn it, Caleb, if my face is disfigured, this will be the end of our friendship!"

"Well, I just feared that you couldn't distinguish between dream and reality if I didn't slap you hard enough" Caleb explained.

"That being said, you shouldn't have slapped the hell out of me!"

if I had slapped the hell

the hell's going on here?" Skyler

his chest, however, he heard Veronica mumble, "Matthew, does your friend have a screw loose or something? Should we call for an ambulance? The way I see it, he's suffering from some serious mental issues." Then,

That'd be pitiful. He's quite handsome; it's just that something is wrong with his mind, which is a waste of his good looks. What a shame." She thought she was speaking in a low voice, but unbeknownst to her, Skyler heard her words very clearly and was so enraged that he was nearly

at the two men sitting across from him, Matthew quite agreed with Veronica's words.

eyeing Matthew and Veronica. Immersed in shock, even he was unable to recollect himself for a long time,

her fork until she finished the ravioli. After wiping her mouth clean, she stood up, picked up the paper bags, and said to Matthew, "You guys have a chat, then. I'm leaving first." As she spoke, she walked past Matthew. Before she left, she even took a sympathetic look at Skyler and gave Matthew a worried look, signaling

look at Skyler. Then, he saw her point at her head and mouth, 'He's not quite

with a chuckle and watched as Veronica left the

with an incoming text message. He picked up the phone and glanced at its screen, only to see that it was a

the sight of the text message, Matthew's eyes darkened slightly, but he merely texted

once thought that Matthew would never fall in love with any woman. Even though he knew that Matthew was going to marry Tiffany, he thought it was because Matthew lacked a woman. He thought Matthew was merely forced to get married because the position of Mrs.

you're going to

lowered his eyes in deep

while wrapping his arm

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"No, I didn't. Who do you expect me to see, Mr. Ritter?" Tiffany asked with feigned ignorance.

Thomas smiled at once. "No, nothing. I just wanted to ask if you had seen Miss Carson leaving." He cleverly made up an excuse. Miss Carson was one of the secretaries in Spinfluence Group's secretarial department, so it was normal for her to make contact with Matthew.

"No, I didn't." Tiffany stared fixedly at Thomas without blinking. When her keen eyes noticed the flicker of guilt in his eyes, she instantly realized that he was hiding something

Ding! The elevator reached the top floor.

Stepping out of the elevator, Thomas made an inviting gesture. "You may go in, Miss Larson. Young Master Matthew is inside. I'll be going down first." It would be improper for him, a personal assistant, to play gooseberry when the engaged couple were alone in a private space.

"Oh, okay." Tiffany nodded. Carrying her handbag, she stepped out of the elevator in high heels. After reaching the door to the living room, she knocked on the door, which opened automatically for her to go inside.

In the living room, Skyler was bombarding Matthew with questions about Veronica, whereas Caleb sat aside and listened quietly without saying a word. When the living room door suddenly opened, they looked at the door and saw Tiffany coming in.

he grabbed Caleb's arm and pinched it hard. "Holy sh*t, why's she here? It's lucky that Veronica's gone. Otherwise, wouldn't she have caught Matt in the act?" he

his sentence, Matthew immediately shot him a threatening glare, sending a chill down his spine while causing him to let out an

both of you are here 100?" She had been suspecting just now that something was going on between Veronica and Matthew, but her mind was put to rest when she saw Skyler and Caleb. She thought she had worried too much just now. Even if Veronica did come, it was a best because

what else could happen between them in the

I last saw you several days ago." Luckily, he flirted with women all the time and was
to Tiffany

upon seeing Tiffany, but his fathomless eyes rested on her face with a touch of scrutiny, as if musing on whether she had stumbled

at first, but Mr. Ritter said you weren't there, so I came here instead." Tiffany came to Matthew's side and sat down. Seeing the sumptuous breakfast on the coffee table, she asked, "Matthew, why are you guys having breakfast so late

hadn't eaten breakfast," Matthew replied. Skyler was the fourth child in his family, so Matthew and the Caleb and I were a little hungry, so we ordered something to eat,"

story, and her bad mood just now instantly disappeared. Sitting beside Matthew, she pursed her lips slightly while turning to look at the handsome man who would soon become her groom. At the thought

of this, she felt exhilarated. Holding Matthew's arm in a very natural manner, she said coquettishly in a soft

say, Tiffany was a gorgeous woman with an exceptionally sweet voice, and she could make countless men feel their bodies go limp just by acting a bit like a coquette. However, Matthew wasn't one of these men. "I'm—" he began, before changing

of her pregnancy so that he wouldn't detest her even more. However, when Tiffany heard those words, she felt she was being loved and cared for by the man. Deeply moved, she nodded heavily. "Okay, I'll do as you say, Matthew." It doesn't matter even if the perfume and

using are safe for pregnant women. As long as he dislikes it, I'll correct it, she thought. Finally she added, "I'll

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After leaving Matthew's apartment, the group of four headed for the largest bridal shop in Bloomstead by car.

The bridal shop was a branch of a hugely popular international wedding dress fashion label that was favored by many due to the novel and good-looking design of its wedding dresses. By the time Matthew and the others arrived at the bridal shop, Thomas had called the shop's owner in advance and asked that the place be cleared of other customers. Therefore, when the group entered the bridal shop, there was no one else inside other than the staff members.

The bridal shop's staff members stood in the lobby in two rows while respectfully awaiting the arrival of the big shots. Upon seeing Matthew and the others, the manager immediately went up and greeted them. "You must be Young Master Matthew. Please come inside," she said. "We've prepared some snacks for you guys. Please come with me."

Matthew didn't want to waste his time in such a place, though. "It's not necessary. Just take her to try on the wedding dresses right away," he replied. Then, he turned and said to Tiffany, "Go take a look and see what kind of wedding dress you'd prefer."

"Alright!" Tiffany replied happily with unconcealed joy and happiness on her smiling face.

At Milady Bridal Boutique, every wedding dress was designed by the top designers of a mainstream international wedding dress fashion label. Moreover, the bridal shop would release a new one-of-a-kind limited-edition wedding dress every month, making the shop the dream place for countless women.

"Please come with me, Miss Larson. Young Master Matthew, please have a seat with your friends at the lounge," the manager said to the group.

lounge on the first floor while having tea. Despite the fact that

to Matthew and asked, "Matt, marriage is for life. Have you thought this through?" Once the marriage was formalized, there would be no turning back. There

tea with a contemplative look, Matthew rubbed the cup's surface lightly with his
is right." The taciturn Caleb patted Matthew
sigh.

cup of tea that he put down the cup, rose from his seat, and said, "Let's go upstairs to pick out our
suits." With that,

at each other, at a loss for what

Boutique, Tiffany had a hard time containing her excitement as she basked in joy the whole time. This
was the happiest day for her in decades. After bustling about from noon until 3:00PM, she finally

She knew it would be too late to have a wedding dress made to order right now on short notice, so she
had no choice but to choose a limited-edition wedding dress. A little impatience spoils great plans, so I
can't make a fuss because of a

Villa, Tiffany said goodbye to

herself. However, as soon as she lay down

high-end luxury club's excellent privacy. However, Tiffany didn't hesitate to spend a lot of money to find
out the truth in order to investigate the

emailed to you. Check it yourself" the caller replied before

surveillance video attached. When she tapped on the video 10 play it, what she saw was the

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Although Tiffany was constantly trying to get her emotions under control, she eventually gave in to
them. Every shade of malice that subtly surged in her deep eyes was perceived by Rachel. The latter was
somewhat intimidated by the various atrocities—vexation, abhorrence, envy—fused in Tiffany's eyes.

"W—Who dares take your happiness away? I'll surely make them suffer!"

"Even Veronica?"

"Heh, what are you talking about, silly? Veronica will be going back to her hometown soon. How is she
going to disrupt your bliss? Besides, she's now Old Mrs. Kings' god granddaughter, so don't pull anything
reckless on her, okay? We can't afford to make a mistake or we're doomed."

Rachel's heart skipped a beat. She couldn't help but feel that Tiffany was somehow triggered. If it were
her usual side, she would have started breaking things. Today, however, she was totally different; she
was awfully petrifying.

"Really? I'd have assumed the reason you haven't touched her until now is because she's your daughter.
Otherwise, how has she been able to get away from your countless schemes?"

All this time, the question had always been ringing in Tiffany's head, but she always got carried away by
her desire to become the Young Mistress of the Kingses and would soon forget about the recurring
issue. Now that she thought about that, she somehow felt that despite her parents' repeated hateful

remarks regarding Veronica, they never took action to put her out of the picture. With their capabilities, eliminating a foolish country girl would be easier than singing the alphabet song.

At her questioning, Rachel's body stiffened, and her face froze. The only thing about her moving was her trembling eyes. After a while, she awkwardly laughed. "Oh, silly, what are you talking about? Veronica's just lucky to have escaped death. Now that she has become Old Mrs. Kings' god-granddaughter, of course I can't do anything to her! If the Kingses were to know we're plotting against her, how do you expect to be married into the Kings Family?"

Tiffany and Rachel stared at each other for a moment before the former suddenly grabbed her mother's hand with a grin. "Why are you so nervous, Mom? I was only asking because I was curious." For some reason, horrifying assumptions and suspicion against Rachel rose in Tiffany's heart. She even hid her true emotions from her mother.

"Is... Is that so?" Looking at her grin, Rachel smiled along, though her forced smile was obviously ingenuine.

Matthew and I went to try out

if you're tired. I'll make you some food

"Thank you, Mom."

on her bed and slowly closed her eyes, Rachel got up and walked out of the room. Nonetheless, as the door was about to shut, she peeked at her daughter on the bed through the instantaneous crevice of the door, only to catch her suddenly opening her eyes. They were surging with

tripped on the staircase. Fortunately, Floch caught her in the nick of time, perplexedly saying, "You're fine. I just tripped." As much as she wanted to vent about the happening earlier to Floch,

was Tiffany, who pulled out her phone

picked it up. As

already? What made you call me?" On the

someone out for

who will

"Veronica Murphy."

Heh. Although I don't know who that is, how's Queen Larson gonna

as she dies today, I'll give whatever

hell had broken loose, and she couldn't wait for Veronica to disappear from the world. Once Veronica was killed off, no one

with his demonic, barbaric voice. Once he was done laughing, he softly answered, "Good. You're so straightforward,

to fall asleep while doing so. Some time later, she found herself waking up to her phone's ringtone. It was a call from Xavier. Slothfully crawled up in bed, she semi-consciously picked up her phone with you're leaving tomorrow, I've got a

"present," her drowsiness instantly dispersed as she ferociously sprung up

Xavier gently giggled on the phone, and his voice was especially melodic. "Knew you'd be interested in it. It's three in

Chapter 160

Veronica was walking ahead with Xavier following her.

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They were walking and chatting when they suddenly heard a scream behind him. Instinctively, they darted their eyes sideways, only to see a black van with its headlights off speeding toward them. Instead of slowing down, the van sped up toward them!

"Watch out!" The danger was so sudden that Xavier had his heart in his mouth. However, just as he was about to pull Veronica aside, she kicked him away instead.

Xavier didn't have time to realize what had happened. Even though the kick sent him staggering a few steps to the side, his eyes were constantly fixed on Veronica, only that he no longer had the opportunity to save her, even if he wanted to. His mind went blank in the face of sudden danger; he only felt that Veronica might leave him just like that.

However, just as he was worried sick about Veronica, he saw her bend down sharply to gain momentum. Estimating the time when the van would hit her with absolute precision, she jumped up at the critical moment and landed gracefully on the hood of the van, using it to gain momentum before doing a front somersault. Just as she was about to land on the roof of the van, she placed her hands on it right away and took the opportunity to somersault off the van, landing on the ground steadily.

Astonished by her fluid movement, everyone gasped repeatedly, and they were fascinated by her cool action.

"Oh, my God! What quick reflexes she has!"

"Not only does she have quick reflexes, but she must be skilled in self-defense. Otherwise, if she had been a bit slower, she would've died with the van speeding so fast toward her."

NTT

"What a race against death in real life this is..."

gosh! She's

"Is she alright?"

crowd couldn't help speaking of

about what

grabbed her arms and checked on her from head to toe. "How are you? Are you alright? Do you feel unwell? Want me to send you to the hospital?" He was so worried about her safety that there was a slight . quaver

the black unlicensed van that was disappearing into the distance. That van seemed to be coming at me. Who wants to kill me again this time? Who else could it be other than the Larsons? In some cases, it's easy to figure out the culprit behind the scenes without even thinking about it. But now that Tiffany's state of shock, Xavier went limp with fright. God only knows how horrifying the scene just now

or something," she chided with a casual air. She only said so deliberately because she didn't want Xavier to think that the van was coming at her. Xavier has helped me a lot ever since I came to Bloomstead. I can't

Xavier placed his hands on Veronica's shoulders while turning to look at the disappearing van with his head tilted to one side. For an instant, his eyes narrowed slightly with a murderous gleam. Just an accident? No way. The van was coming at Veronica, but

of course. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been in such a

with Veronica, he continued, "Glad to hear that you're alright, but... that was a pretty

course," Veronica replied with a self-satisfied smile before walking

traffic on the road returned to normal, and the cars were driving again as usual. The

reaching the square on the other side of the road, Veronica couldn't help

Xavier, "What's the present that you said you'd be

eager Veronica was to know what the present was, Xavier took her hand and

square was the river bank. After walking across the square, the two stood by the river, and Xavier took out his cell

ask curiously, "What is it?

a sound that resembled that of a whistle sounded from across the river, and several rays of light reached high into the sky like shooting stars. The next instant, these rays of light exploded into

the colorful fireworks scattered in all directions like a meteor shower, and the lights slowly dimmed. Then, there were several whistling sounds again, followed by another loud Boom! as more beautiful fireworks exploded in the sky.

liked fireworks very much. "Is this the present you wanted to give me?" Her eyes wandered before taking a glance at the