

Bumpkin 181

Bumpkin's Rich Handsome Husband

Chapter 181, Her Billionaire Husband

"Roni, I, Matthew Kings, am already brave enough to face anything and everything that comes my way. However, when it comes to you, I can't even say 'I like you'? Don't you find me pathetic?" The man felt melancholic inside as he gave a long sigh. "Goodnight and sleep tight." Touching her hair, Matthew leaned down once again and left a kiss on her lips. It was only after he caressed her cheek that he stood up and unwillingly left after a long while.

After switching off the lights, he walked out of the room. However, he had failed to notice that in the dim room, Veronica, whose eyes were closed earlier, was wide awake. She was astonished while there was an unconcealed shock in her eyes. Did he say that he liked me? As Veronica was someone with good alcohol tolerance, she was not one to easily get drunk from a few bottles of white wine. She had only fallen asleep because of the accumulated fatigue from busying herself with the decoration of the wedding venue.

However, she never thought that she would wake up just as Matthew said those words. In the midst of her horror, Veronica did not dare to make a sound. She did not dare to push Matthew away even when he kissed her lips. Now that she was in a mess, she did not know how to react to all this. Why does he like me?

Remembering the time when they were at her hometown and sending her master home after having a drink with him, Matthew said that he had a friend who discovered that he liked someone else when he was about to marry his pregnant fiancée... So, Matthew's so-called 'friend' was actually himself. What Veronica did not understand was the timing in which Matthew had fallen for her as she did not dare to think about it too.

If a scummy playboy liked someone, what did it have to do with her? Although she had comforted herself that way, she still remembered when she first came to know Matthew. He had tried multiple times to forcefully do the deed with no hint of mercy whatsoever. However, now that he said that he liked her, he never touched her thereafter. Is he... really in love with me?

... At 5:00AM. Veronica had already arranged for a wedding coordinator, Shirley Wilson, to the person heading to Dragon Creek's Villa to attend to Tiffany and anything that Tiffany needed at the wedding. Yet, the wedding coordinator was barred from entering just as she had arrived at the villa. "Hello, I am the wedding coordinator sent over by the wedding planning company. I am in charge of informing the bride of today's schedule," Shirley said.

brightly lit with the makeup artists and dressmakers from the bridal company doing their respective duties: dressing and applying makeup on Tiffany. By the time everything was done, it was already six in the morning. At this time, Rachel and

had exquisite makeup. As she was in a twilight-themed dress that hugged her waist, she looked extremely youthful since the attire gave her an extremely dignified and noble aura. As she stood in front of Tiffany and regarded

“Congrats, Tiff. You finally got your wish of marrying Matthew.” Randy, who looked bright and dashing in a custom-made suit, walked over to Tiffany and beamed. “Tiff, as this is your wedding today, shouldn’t you be giving your brother a red packet?” Sitting in front of the dressing table was the apprehensive Tiffany, who looked at the trio as

before handing it over to him. “Here you go. I didn’t forget.” “Hahaha, thanks, Tiff.” Waving the red packet around, Randy was extremely elated, after which he responded, “You guys should have a chat first. I’ll head down to see whether there’s anything else that needs preparing.” “Go on

had a lot on her mind. “Silly girl, it’s the biggest

patting Tiffany’s shoulder, Floch added, “Just be a good bride. Me and your mother will deal with anything that

After all, she couldn’t change what had already happened. Besides herself, who could help her to take on all these things?

because today was such an important day that Tiffany trembled in fear as she was afraid that her dirty laundry would all be aired today. If not, why would she have been so quiet for the past few days?

“Getting married is difficult. It’ll be okay once the ceremony is over. Maybe you could catch up on some sleep, seeing that it is still early and Matthew will only

in his suit, displayed a perky state as his slightly protruding belly hinted at his career as a businessman. “Alright, then I’ll lie down for a bit.” Wanting some peace and quiet, Tiffany nodded in agreement. “Be careful when you sleep. Don’t ruin your

Chapter 182 Blessings From Old Classmates, Her Billionaire Husband

“It’s just a formality. You don’t have to worry about it.” “Matthew, I... wanted to ask you something. Did you ever... love me?” Tiffany suddenly asked the question that she had been dying to know in her heart. After she said those words, the other party fell into a few seconds of silence. “I have never loved you.” He has never loved me! Silence followed his answer.

Although it was just five words, the feeling was more akin to someone stabbing a knife right into her heart without notice and the pain caused Tiffany to forget how to breathe. The pain of having her heart torn apart spread across every cell in her body. It was just as expected—he was never in love with her. As to why he was willing to proceed with the marriage, it was all because Matthew wanted to keep the promise of them tying the knot after ‘she had saved him’ and she bore ‘his child’.

He thought that he should be the one responsible for it. That was all. “Grandma said that relationships can be fostered. You can also take your time to slowly learn how to love me once we are married, right?” At that moment, Tiffany looked as pathetic and pitiful as she could ever be. Even the love that she desired looked so laughable. Now that she was facing a man who did not have a shred of feelings toward her, she even had to speak carefully.

Was this the kind of love she really wanted? Tiffany doubted herself. His answer came after a moment of silence. “I won’t.” When she had asked the question, all Matthew could see was the face of Veronica, whom he badly wanted. Even if they looked almost identical, there were still so many subtle differences between them, such as their personality, eyebrows, voices, body... Apart from the elegance that

Tiffany was born with, she was lacking in every aspect when compared to Veronica. However, it was Veronica's brash and honest personality that he particularly fancied. After Matthew's words, the other side of the call went dead silent. "From the beginning, I have said that you are a suitable candidate to marry into the Kings Family.

That is all," the emotionless man added. If what Matthew had uttered earlier was like an icicle that pierced her heart, then this sentence was akin to her posthumous torture. It was pain beyond belief. With a face that was full of tears, Tiffany lacked the strength to even speak. She closed her eyes and hung up in despair. What a sentence, 'From the beginning, I have said that you are a suitable candidate to marry into the Kings Family.

sad or fortunate about the whole thing. It was not until a long while that she recomposed herself and left the bitterness behind. It wasn't that she had good composure; it was just that she recently

door. When he saw that she was still asleep, the man thought that she looked

only pretend to walk in a relaxed manner to him with open arms. "Morning. As the godbrother and the groom of today's wedding, shouldn't you have prepared a big red packet for me?" She would never miss any opportunity to 'earn money'. Her words stunned

the office now. I wish you... a happy wedding." After that, she walked past him and left in a rush. It was already 7:00AM after she headed to the office and finished freshening up. Since all of the employees had clocked in at 7:00AM sharp,

Whipping out her phone, she saw that it was Melissa calling. "Is there anything you want

you care whether I've hurt you when you have already said that I'm heartless?" "You..." Angered to the with this pointless argument. Oh, right, today is my idol's wedding. Are you attending it?" Even through the phone, Veronica could feel how relaxed and easygoing Melissa sounded. "Don't you love Matthew very

the ceremony. When will you be coming over? There will be something truly spectacular to witness later, so make sure that you do not miss it." "What...

wedding of the century. A woman's dream coming true. You really shouldn't miss it. Anyway, I'll see you there later. Bye." After saying that,

to give Tiffany her wishes. "Congratulations, Tiffany. You finally got your wish of marrying Young Master Matthew. You have really made everyone envious now." Tiffany's best friend, Reese Jorge, walked to the dressing table before giving Tiffany a big hug. "My dear friend, I hope you'll have a

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 183

"What kind of talented young man can fulfill my standards?" Ruka had a haughty look as she asked in disdain.

Although Tiffany was secretly sarcastic, she still maintained a prim and proper facade. “Ruka, you can’t give up the entire sea for just a fish. What’s more, I’m going to marry Matthew, so why are you still so hung up on him?”

Whether it was a hint or an obvious jab, Tiffany was definitely being satirical toward Ruka. The classmates standing by the side nodded as they thought Tiffany’s words had made sense.

“That’s right, Ruka. Since Matthew is going to marry Tiffany, you should just give up on him.”

“Ruka, you should believe that you can find an even better husband.”

“I think that you’d have to search for such a man abroad. The most talented and youngest man with such a prospect locally has to be Young Master Matthew.”

“Hey, although Young Master Matthew is also my idol, I have to admit that he and Tiffany are a match made in heaven. I really am super envious of Tiffany now.”

“Yeah, that’s right. Out of all the classmates in our year, Tiffany was always the most outstanding one. Otherwise, why would Young Master Matthew fancy her?”

As all their classmates were singing along to the same tune, Ruka was so mad that her face darkened. However, since she didn’t want to act out in public, she could only wish Tiffany hypocritically. “I only like Matthew, but if I were to really marry someone, he would not fit the standard I’m looking for. However, now that I’m here, I still wish you two a happy wedding.”

Even though Tiffany had seen through Ruka’s arrogant facade, she chose not to expose Ruka.

was her wedding today, Tiffany didn’t want to ruin the atmosphere.

At 9:00PM, eighteen Bentleys without license plates drove up to the villa’s entrance in a row. While there was a fireworks show at the entrance of the Larson Residence, which illuminated the beautiful fixtures of the building, a red carpet had been rolled out from outside all the way to the villa.

Matthew, who had already changed into a suit, walked out from the car. As he faced all the people who took pictures and offered their congratulations, he did not bat an eye or return their gestures with a smile. According to the local custom, when one married, they were required to obtain something old, something new, something borrowed, and something blue.

dared to mess around with him as there were eight bodyguards

“Matthew’s here.”

looks

and Rachel approached and flattered

lavish decor that the

waiting for you upstairs. You should quickly head over so that

room. When they saw Matthew’s handsome face, her classmates standing by the

my God, Young Master Matthew has such an

didn't even care to dress up in an extravagant manner, yet
a hundred times better than those actors on
face that Michelangelo himself
is out
crowd said those words, they all had their
she wanted to declare to the world that she should be the one to shine. Now that she was face-to-face
with Matthew, she only gave a cold smile. "Congratulations,
and the Dames were on good terms, he was obviously familiar with her, yet he
saying that single word to her, he walked past her and went
of the dressing table in the bedroom as she quietly waited for Matthew to show up. It wasn't until the
stunning man with short hair
see his dashing face displaying the usual indifference without so much as a smile from the reflection in
the mirror. Although she had a pang in
finally here, Matthew." She stood
outside had rushed
a
cem
man said to Tiffany as he
moment, all of the classmates shouted in unison, "Kiss her Kiss her. Carry her. When the groom picks up
the bride, they also have to carry the bride
written all over Matthew's face, he could only squat down and carry Tiffany in the end. At that moment,
Tiffany felt a sense of happiness that she had never felt before overwhelm her now that she was in his

Chapter 184

With the aim of stabilizing the company and the Kings Family's century-old business, Matthew often
found himself tied to a lot of things with very little freedom to decide.

Matthew's archrival was his seventh uncle, the seventh eldest of the Kings Family, Conrad Kings.

Today was Matthew's wedding day, and Conrad had returned too.

The wedding would start at 11.00AM sharp. Veronica was busy running back and forth at the wedding
venue. Because her face had a strong resemblance to Tiffany's, she wore a black mask the whole time to
avoid causing unnecessary trouble.

At this moment, guests and friends had filled up the grand hall. They were watching the dance
performance on stage.

Veronica looked at her watch and saw it was already 10.30AM. Thus, she held the walkie-talkie and announced, "It's 10.30AM. Emcee, please make the final preparation. Make sure that everything,"

Halfway through her sentence, Veronica suddenly felt someone pat her shoulder.

As soon as Veronica turned her head, she saw a man with a slicked back hairstyle and a short beard. He had pronounced facial features like the classic good looks of a model, especially with those pair of beautiful and mesmerizing azure eyes. With one glance, one could tell this man was biracial.

The man wore a gray suit with a black vest inside, topping his look with a necklace with a diamond-shaped Obsidian pendant around his neck.

"Are you Veronica?" the man asked as he put his hands in the pockets of his pants and stared at Veronica with his azure eyes.

Upon hearing that, Veronica frowned slightly, feeling quite surprised.

I'm wearing a mask, and I have never met this man who's currently standing in front of me before. Yet, he could recognize me at a glance.

"Mr. Conrad, is there something you need help with?" Veronica asked.

"Oh, you recognize me?"

"You're Conrad Kings, the seventh eldest of the Kings Family. Although I have never met you, I have heard much about you."

If it was not because of the Kings Family, Veronica might not be able to recognize Conrad now. However, she had seen his photos before because Elizabeth constantly wanted to introduce

partner. And thus, she was no stranger to how he

by such a beautiful

born with a classical facial structure of a magazine-worthy model and a finely-tuned vocal chord. When he curled his lips into a smile, there was a slightly more irrepressible sinister charm added onto his handsome

Veronica could not help but sigh. Are all male members of the Kings Family this handsome? That is decent looking. Conrad was handsome, but he did not

and smiled. "Mr. Conrad, you're too kind.

of Old Mrs. Kings, just address me as Uncle

a French woman when he was drunk and impregnated her. Later, that woman gave birth to Conrad. The age gap between Conrad and Matthew was only seven

be rash in front of Matthew, she did not dare to act recklessly in front of Conrad. So, she said politely, "Old Mrs. Kings was simply joking. You don't

Veronica looked at the time on her watch.

“Wait.”

about to leave, Conrad took something out of his pocket and handed it to her. “Here. It’s

“You mean Grandma?”

lover, he was somewhat discriminating against Elizabeth despite having a

“Yes.” Conrad nodded.

over. The top of the box had bronzing Chinese letters, and with just one look, Veronica knew the
your kindness, but I can’t accept this.” It’s just too good to

va

shook the walkie-talkie in her hand. “Sorry, Mr. Conrad. I still have work

can you

“Uh...”

she could not refuse such a reason, Veronica smiled

giving Conrad her phone number, Veronica left

Thomas walked in and went straight to his side. Then, he handed Matthew a document.

from Cabot Town the other day, Matthew instructed Thomas to re-investigate everything

until he discovered that the person who had rescued Matthew was Veronica. Even so, he

saw through Matthew’s love for

was to be canceled now, then Veronica would definitely end up being the person he would
marry. Business is as fierce as a war. When there’s love, there’s weakness. I do not wish Young

Chapter 185

After being silent for a moment, Matthew continued, “Pass down my order and call off this wedding at once.”

“Alright.” Thomas nodded, and his eyes flashed slightly. Then, he deliberately uttered, “By now, everyone in Bloomstead knows that today is your wedding day. If you call it off now, how will you explain it to these outsiders?”

A slight smile formed on the corner of Matthew’s lips after he heard that. Showing no sign of anger and with a relieved smile, Matthew said, “I have my own planning.”

“Young Master Matthew, are you going to makeshift your plan and propose to Miss Murphy?”

The reason Thomas asked that was because he knew Matthew better than anyone else. Hence, Thomas had already expected that Matthew would do so.

Upon hearing that, Matthew kept quiet, meaning he tacitly approved of what Thomas had asked.

Later, Thomas took out his phone and said, "There's one more thing that I think you should take a look at." He clicked on the video, and the video on the phone started playing slowly while accompanied by the audio.

In the video, Tiffany sat helplessly on the ground. She looked helter-skelter and pitiful. "Did Veronica send you guys here? Don't touch me," cried Tiffany.

"We're paid to do this. We don't need to know who paid us, but our paymaster said we can spare your life in exchange for the child in your womb!"

Upon hearing that, Tiffany exclaimed, "C-Child? No! No! Absolutely not!" Face turned pale with fright, she clutched her stomach and moved back a little. "It must be that b*tch, Veronica! It's her, isn't it!? I forced her to abort her child back then, so now, she's going to bury my child together with hers?"

"Stop with this nonsense! Guys, hurry up and kill her child."

Once again, Tiffany sobbed. "No, the child is innocent. S-Spare my child, please. How much did Veronica pay you? I'll pay you twice the amount. I have the money. I'm rich. I can even pay you guys ten times the amount."

"We have our work ethics," said the bald guy who seemed like the group's leader.

Still, Tiffany begged for her life and even directly kneeled on the ground and kowtowed to them. Just then, the person standing on one side said to the bald man, "Bro, if she can give us ten times the money, that will be more than that of the amount the woman paid us. And if we include this smooth-skinned woman in the payment, it looks to me like we're on the profiting side."

her with the child in her womb. Therefore, in order to keep the child,

end of the video, Matthew was

the first floor had ended. It was almost time for the opening of the wedding to begin. The video broadcast team was getting ready to

wedding photos, a video started to be broadcasted on the huge

warehouse. As she sat helplessly on the ground, she looked helter-skelter and pitiful. "Did Veronica send you guys here? Don't touch

don't need to know who paid us, but our paymaster said we can spare your life in exchange for the child in your

the joyful moment photos between Tiffany and Matthew. However, who would have thought that the screen broadcasted

she the daughter of the

"F*ck! This is madness!"

named Veronica

atmosphere of the

mind go blank upon witnessing this scene. The next moment, she trotted backstage while holding the walkie-talkie and shouting crazily, "V-Video! The video! Someone turn off the video

can't. I can't turn off the video. I

Turn off the

a power supply and a generator, and it also has an

other end of the walkie-talkie, burst

running and running, but her footsteps

fear will come and seek you', is true after all. I have poured in lots of effort and sacrificed my sleep by staying up day and night just

Tiffany was in the Presidential Suite, and she received a call from Rachel, who was

them play the video. I beg you..."

She had a premonition, and she felt that something was going to take place. However, she just

darling, don't be afraid. I'm here... Ah! Old Mrs. Kings!

scream sounded from the other end of the phone, and Tiffany could no longer hear Rachel

chaos because of the sudden broadcast of the video's content in the banquet hall. Elizabeth, who was sitting in the hall,

she fainted right on

news, Matthew hurried down from upstairs, When he stepped out of the elevator, he heard

Bumpkin's Rich Handsome Husband

Chapter 186

Standing backstage, Veronica was still anxiously dealing with the power outage on the big screen when she saw a group of men in suits rushing toward her.

Veronica could not help but be stunned for a moment. Looking at the group of men, she felt her temples protruding, and her heart felt unease.

Sure enough, the man who seemed like the leader of the group waved his hand the next moment. He pointed at Veronica, turned to the men behind him, and instructed, "Take her to see Young Master Matthew."

At once, Veronica felt something was terribly wrong. *I screwed up the wedding that Matthew spent 300 million to prepare. To make things worse, I was revealed to be the one who kidnapped Tiffany. All these have put the Kings Family into utter disgrace and made them the laughing stock of Bloomstead. Right now, it seems to me that I'm screwed either way, and only my death can compensate for the loss suffered by the Kings Family.*

Suddenly, a voice sounded. "What are you doing still standing there? Run!"

The next moment, Xavier appeared out of nowhere. He grabbed Veronica's hand and fled from the back entrance like a maniac.

"Xavier, why are you here?" asked Veronica as she was dragged by him while running.

"I witnessed this chaos the moment I arrived at the wedding venue after I had finished attending to the company's affairs."

At this moment, Xavier could care less about the loss the video content would bring upon the Kings Family. He was only worried about Veronica, so he rushed backstage as soon as possible. When he saw the bodyguards were about to take Veronica away, he immediately dragged her with him.

"Stop! Don't run! Chase after her!"

"Someone, help me catch her! Hurry! Hurry!"

Both Xavier and Veronica ran at the front while several bodyguards kept chasing after them.

As they ran out from the hall's back entrance, Xavier **had spotted his car that his** assistant had already parked there.

"Quick! Get in the car!"

door and hurriedly got into the car with Veronica. They got in the car and left before the slowly. After only 100

crazy? Do you know what

moment, Xavier felt that Veronica was

did nothing wrong, so why

wedding. Those are enough reasons for Matthew to tear you into pieces, and it's probably still not enough to relieve his hatred," Xavier said to

on the front passenger seat. Once she had calmed down, she started analyzing the situation carefully.

hearing that, Xavier felt stunned for a moment. He side-eyed Veronica, as if in disbelief. Then, he frowned slightly. "Y-You mean... someone's trying to

with his own eyes. Even he felt that Veronica's actions

the wedding could make the Larsons lose their pride and dignity, it would also lead to Veronica bringing a fatal disaster upon

from that, Veronica seemed to be acting

to Veronica's analysis now, Xavier felt that

look, Veronica

Screech

in front of them, blocking the way. Afterward, several bodyguards in suits and leather shoes who's the mastermind behind this. I can handle Matthew myself," Veronica said to Xavier door and got out of to see Matthew. Instead, he wanted to investigate the that, Veronica closed the car door and said to the bodyguards standing in front of her, "I'll go with you. Take me to meet a serious facial demeanor, the bodyguards grabbed Veronica's arm and rudely stuffed her into the car. Then, took out his phone. Just as he was about to order someone to investigate the matter, prioritized on Veronica's matter, after hesitated for a while before answering from the other end. She sounded very sad. "Xavier, "Melissa, what's wrong?" I-I'm at the Royal View Hotel's roadside. Can you

Chapter 187 Truly an Idiot!

Seeing as Xavier's face flushed with anger and the blue veins on his forehead were about to pop, Melissa shuddered with terror. "X-Xavier, why are you looking at me like that? I-I'm scared!" She sobbed, and her tears started raining down her cheeks nonstop.

Feeling his anger rush straight to his head, Xavier raised his hand and gave a slap on Melissa's face. "Oh, so now you know to feel terrified for your life ? Don't you know that what you did is equivalent to seeking death!?"

Then, Xavier grabbed Melissa by the collar. With a ferocious look on his face, he scolded her, "That's Matthew Kings! Even if he doesn't love Tiffany, he'd never allow anyone to create chaos at his wedding. Not to mention, the one that you'd laid hands on was his fiancée!"

It was all in fate's hand. Initially, Xavier thought that someone schemed against Veronica in regards to this matter. However, he never expected that the mastermind was actually Melissa.

Seized by uncontrollable fury, Xavier slammed his fist on his car's steering wheel. His enraged look was immensely terrifying as he looked like a raging lion that would devour Melissa at any time.

After adjusting his emotions for a while, Xavier calmed down. He raised his hand and rubbed his temples. Then, he looked over at Melissa. Her eyes were red from crying, and he felt bad for her in every possible way.

Raising his hand, Xavier caressed Melissa's red cheek. "Are you alright? Sorry, I was acting a little too reckless just now."

It was probably better for Xavier to keep his mouth shut because the moment he opened his mouth to console Melissa, she cried even harder. She plunged into Xavier's arms and hugged him tightly. "Xavier, I'm scared... Will they kill me? Sob..."

Seeing this, Xavier hugged Melissa and patted her on the back. Then, he sighed. "You're really an idiot. Old Mrs. Kings has always dreamed of having a grandchild. Judging from that, anyone can see that the Kings Family put great importance on the child Tiffany conceived. You're simply asking for death!"

Still sobbing, Melissa said, "I-I love Matthew. I just didn't want Tiffany to be married to him. I didn't think so much..."

The single-minded Melissa confidently deemed that the Crawfords had a foothold in Bloomstead. In her mind, even if Matthew found out it was her who had killed the child borne by Tiffany, he would not do anything to her.

However, the current situation was that the content of the video was Tiffany being assaulted, and it even got broadcasted openly for everyone to watch at the wedding.

All the guests and friends invited to the wedding banquet today were renowned businessmen and celebrities. If someone had not stopped the video in time, the scene of Tiffany being assaulted would have been broadcasted directly to all these upper-class socialites to see, and the Kings Family would have lost all their dignity and honor.

Fortunately, the wedding was held in a very private manner, and no entertainment reporters were allowed to participate. Otherwise, the blow suffered by the Kings Family would have been unimaginable.

so, if Matthew found out about Melissa's doings, he would probably think that the Crawfords wanted to take this opportunity to inflict revenge on the Kings Family out of anger and make them a laughing

reporters who sneaked into the wedding scene today and exposed the news to the public, quite frankly, they could spin it and say the Crawfords were trying to

video and find out the truth sooner or later. What you need to do now is to

with a tissue. "Yeah, Xavier. W-We finally agree on something," said Melissa, sobbing

nodded, feeling relieved. Then, he said solemnly, "After you have found those men, hand them over to me. I'll

you don't have to deal with

them... What did you say?" Xavier was dumbfounded after

I who had committed the crime. I had sent someone to make the person who secretly sneaked into the wedding banquet to

Melissa had

with Xavier's facial expression, and the smile on her face converged inch

"X-Xavier, w-what's wrong?"

you a freaking moron? You're asking

his head was congested with anger. He grabbed Melissa's shirt and raised his hand again, wanting to slap her back to her senses. However, he held back when his hand was 10 centimeters away

smashed on the center console, and instantly, a

had never seen Xavier in such a furious

the ticket for the first flight available to Castron. Then, he drove both of them to the airport. Along the way, he urged, "After you've arrived

"Okay, I understand."

only cry nonstop as she was too frightened to the point she did not

a while, Melissa asked cautiously again, "Xavier, will you reveal my doings

her question did not receive

...

into the car. She sat in the car and left

when a car suddenly appeared from the side and

shouted the man in the front passenger seat as he reminded the

Clang! Clang!

car drove slowly on the road. Left and right, two cars were clinging and trapping the car in

Chapter 188 Will You Believe Me?

Veronica glanced at Yvonne with a baffled look and smiled without saying a word.

Then, with complicated feelings, she lay back on the passenger seat, closed her eyes, and pretended to doze off.

The car drove on for half an hour before it arrived at a private small western-style building in a remote location.

After parking the car, Yvonne patted Veronica on her shoulder. "Veronica? It's time to get off. Damn, how could you still fall asleep after what happened? I admire your calmness," she muttered as she got out of the car.

When Yvonne got out of the car, Veronica still hadn't gotten down yet.

Yvonne frowned and walked over to the passenger seat before opening the door. "Veronica, get out of the car!"

"Oh. Where are we now?"

The groggy Veronica rubbed her eyes and walked out of the car, as if she hadn't fully woken up.

Yvonne turned back and pointed at the building. "Come in with me. This is my—"

However, before she could finish speaking, someone suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her back, pinning her against the car, and the next moment, a sharp and cool dagger was placed against her neck.

"Tell me: Who are you?!"

Veronica, who still seemed sleepy just now, looked angry and gloomy all of a sudden. She had lost all sleepiness from moments ago.

It was obvious that she was acting just now.

Yvonne was stunned for a moment, then she smiled. "Veronica, stop playing around. I'm trying to save you. Do you normally treat your savior this way?"

"Savior? Heh."

Veronica's red lips curled slightly, and her beautiful eyes were filled with a sarcastic sneer. "Are you telling me the truth or not? I will give you five seconds to tell me; otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless!"

From the first time she met Yvonne, she had been suspicious of this woman and had always felt that she was very scheming.

After meeting in Bloomstead again, she had been observing Yvonne's every reaction.

"S-Stop it. Swords have no eyes. Nothing good is going to come out of this if you hurt me."

Yvonne waved her hand and couldn't help gulping from the nerves. "I really just wanted to save..."

"Five!"

serious. I'm really just trying

"Four!"

are you out of

"Three."

bet you won't be able to do

"Two."

"Go ahead, then."

"One!"

at her intently while her eyes narrowed slightly. Her hand holding raised her hand, grabbed Veronica's wrist with her hands, and clenched her her to stagger back a few steps, but

smiled. “You’re revealing your skills

now, she deliberately attacked her in the face with a dagger. Normally, people would subconsciously resist when

wanted to give it a try, but she managed to

her ability should not

was tricked, so she pursed her

happened today have anything to do

there was no evidence to prove that what happened in the banquet hall today had anything

she was

do with

it didn’t have anything to do with you, why did you save me?

Veronica had no deep suspicion toward Yvonne before this,

that up till now, Veronica still didn’t know why Yvonne tried to

because

No—that would be impossible.

the video played at the banquet, she allegedly kidnapped Tiffany and threatened to

the Kings Family, Yvonne saving her right then would mean

could never

then what could be the

purpose? Would you believe me if I said that the first meeting was just an accident? I just felt you were a good

the dagger in Veronica’s hand flew at a terrifying speed. With a thud, the dagger had sunk into the

and precision were

why you approached me, but from today onward, don’t appear in front of me again. Otherwise, don’t blame me for

coldly, walked

couldn’t figure out if Yvonne’s words were true or false, but she felt even more terrified the more she thought about it—it only sent chills

were true, who

her words were a lie, then what was the purpose

these thoughts in mind,

Chapter 189

As she spoke, she hung up and kept her phone.

Matthew stared at Veronica, but the only thing he could see from her sincere face was innocence and helplessness.

He stepped forward slowly and stood in front of her. "Maybe you should watch the whole video."

"The whole video? W-What do you mean?"

Veronica didn't understand what Matthew meant.

"On the day you returned to Bloomstead, she was defiled after being taken away by them."

"A-Are you saying that she was r*ped?"

Veronica was speechless. No matter what, she didn't expect this to be the outcome.

Thinking about this, she couldn't help but feel a chill run down her spine. If the video was shown in its entirety today, the Kings Family would have become the joke in Bloomstead from then on, and Tiffany would have been utterly humiliated.

The consequences were... unimaginable.

W2

"I really didn't do this. I'm asking Xavier to help me investigate the truth. I also want to know who's pulling strings behind the scenes, trying to harm me."

Veronica was furious, and her clenched fists hung at her sides..

Her gaze was fixed on Matthew from the very beginning, and she was inexplicably worried about whether the man would doubt the authenticity of her words.

softly. "Get in the

that, Veronica stood motionless. Matthew frowned inexplicably, but Veronica asked, "Why

me just because

is straightforward, honest, bold, and

else when the car

didn't mince words when he praised

he already knew that she had saved him the night he was in a car

that you're

that

with Matthew, because a sensible man would rationally analyze everything that happened at the wedding scene today, but she was suddenly

to find Matthew, she was inexplicably

that time, she sensed that something was wrong with Yvonne, so she deliberately got into the car with

arrived at the western-style building in the outskirts that she started to take action against Yvonne, and she suddenly realized that something was

didn't continue

hand, she was trying to save her life; on the other hand, she wanted to find a suitable opportunity to

would be stupid enough to think you did

damn woman. Am I that

heart eased, she relaxed a whole lot, and she couldn't help laughing, "I don't. By

hospital.

you... take me to the hospital to visit Grandma? I want to

no evidence, what are you going to use to get Grandma to trust you?" Matthew seemed a little worried.

"You've been staying up late to plan the wedding lately; there are even dark

he caressed her cheek with his thumb, "As a

advantage of me again, I'll chop your hand off! Don't think that you're not still a scumbag

she's been r*ped. You don't have any sense

don't have the

step forward, his eyes narrowing slightly. "Do you think this has

Chapter 190

"Think about it?"

A warm smile appeared on Matthew's sexy lips.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he said that, Veronica suddenly stretched out a foot and stepped fiercely on his foot before crushing it. "In your dreams. I'm short of money, not men! Hmph!"

With that, Veronica rolled her eyes at Matthew, then turned around and proudly got into the car,

Standing in the same place, Matthew slightly raised his eyebrows, then he slightly lowered his head and glanced at the gray footprint on his dark and shiny leather shoe. He couldn't help his lips from curling up slightly, and a touch of amusement appeared in his eyes.

His genuine smile was charming and sultry, but Matthew didn't realize that his mood had been affected by Veronica's every move.

Unknowingly, it seemed that all his tenderness had been given to this unique woman.

Turning around, he got into the car and sat next to Veronica, then said to Thomas, who was sitting in the driver's seat, "Go back to Twilight Condominium."

"Okay, boss."

Thomas started the car and drove intently. From time to time, he would look through the rearview mirror to see the actions of the two people in the back seat.

Noticing this, Matthew raised the middle partition, blocking Thomas' view.

"Since you've broken off your engagement with her, then what about the child in her belly? Grandma even fainted with anger. Is she okay? She must be very disappointed."

Veronica leaned against the car door, watching the scenery outside flash past, then let out a heavy sigh. "She must be very disappointed in me."

1as

The cause of everything that happened today pointed to Veronica, and everyone was suspicious of her.

Even the people who attended the banquet had a lot to say about her.

Feeling worried, she sighed, as if the burden on her shoulders had gotten a lot heavier and was suffocating her.

"Leave it to me. You just need to take care of yourself."

looked sideways at her, a lingering gloom on

insomnia, so what happened today would probably

"I'm worried that my—"

your parents around the clock. Nothing will happen." Matthew knew what she was worried

was one thing that made

she looked at Matthew with puzzlement. "You're not being so nice to me because you have other intentions, right? Matthew, I'm telling you. Don't think that I'll give you a

"A discount?"

100 million for saving you and the 300

head of the wedding company that is solely responsible, don't you

and my company is in trouble. Great! Who will hire my company next time? There are dozens of people in my company. Now, we're done

was her first time starting her own business. In order to earn Matthew's money, she took over the wedding planning company and stayed up for several days and nights. She just hoped that this wedding would be disaster-proof, but in the end,

and no one would ever ask to work with

a huge

go straight to the

let go of the wedding

the company was terrified, so she had to go back to preside over

make a sound, so Thomas knew that his boss

the car around and headed toward Encounters Bridal

hour later, they arrived at Veronica's

to Matthew, "Thank you for

gave her a slight nod. "Call

"Okay."

responded, she got out of the car and hurried into the office. As a result, as soon as she walked into the lounge, she saw several male colleagues scuffling with each

"Oh, stop it."

has already run away. There's

right. It's bad

contact the boss.

President Murphy is an irresponsible

away! How's that being

divided into two factions—one chose to trust Veronica, while

people were arguing and buzzing with

Veronica walked into the lounge, she stood there for

saw a glass cup on the table beside her, so she picked it up

everyone to look over in surprise, and they were even more surprised to find that she was