

Bumpkin 191

Bumpkin's Rich Handsome Husband

Chapter 191

Interview?

Veronica's heart tightened, and a bad feeling arose.

The reporters were always interested in her because she was Tiffany's younger sister, which was why she had always kept a low profile.

But this time, the incident happened suddenly, and she was worried about the company's employees, so she took the risk to go to the office. In the end, she was still pursued by reporters.

Veronica didn't want things to be publicized, as she was worried that her adoptive parents in the countryside would be worried when they found out about it, so she said to her employees, "If you want to resign, go to the finance department. Those who want to stay and continue working will get double pay this month and half a month off with pay. Remember, as long as I'm around, your salary will never be reduced!"

...

With that, she gestured to her assistant, "Help me keep them out. I'm leaving now."

Shirley Wilson was Veronica's newly recruited assistant. After a week of contact with Veronica, she still admired her a lot, so she nodded and said, "Okay, Veronica. You can go first. Leave this to me."

"Thank you."

Veronica patted Shirley on the shoulder, then slipped away through the back door.

After leaving the office, Veronica had nowhere to go. She reached out and touched the access card in her pocket, then finally chose to walk to Twilight Condominium to avoid being pursued.

Now that Matthew's affairs had been exposed by the media personnel who had sneaked into the wedding, not only had she become the target of reporters, she was also afraid that it had angered the Larsons. For all she knew, at some point, she might be assassinated by a killer sent by the Larson Family.

For half an hour, she walked the streets alone while wearing a face mask,

At this moment, the phone in her pocket suddenly rang.

Taking out her phone, she saw that it was Matthew calling

"Hello! Matt--"

"I've sent you a location. Come over right away."

"What? A location? Where are we going?" Beep, beep...

He had only said a couple of words over the phone, and he didn't even give her a chance to finish her sentence.

and went to the specified location. It was an abandoned factory on the outskirts.

saw several cars parked outside the entrance, one of which

for

a suit, looking like a gang leader. He had one hand in the pocket of his trousers and

In the center of the warehouse, six well-trained thugs surrounded Xavier. He was hopelessly outnumbered, but he struggled like a trapped beast.

are you doing? Stop

are you doing? Are you crazy? What

understand what was going on at all. she However, she could vaguely guess that Matthew kidnapping the two of

by no means

mountain. He flicked his cigarette butt and slightly

money. Sob, sob... Don't hit my brother. Sob, sob..." Melissa burst into tears, and tears rolled freely down her cheeks along with snot. It mixed in with the ashes on the ground, which got stuck to her face. As the daughter of a well-known family, she had never suffered such humiliation before. But, in this case, she was more concerned about her life. How could she still care about her image? Having been knocked to the ground by six people, Xavier lay on the ground with a bruised nose and swollen face. He curled up in pain and stretched out his hand to

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When she asked the question, Matthew's beautiful face became colder. "You should ask him."

He pointed at Xavier with his cigarette between his fingers, endless contempt in his eyes.

Veronica's mind was blank, and she was unable to determine the truth of the situation in such a short period of time.

Gripping Xavier's shoulders with both hands, she peered at his bruised face, which was no longer as handsome as it used to be. "Did what happened today have anything to do with you?"

Based on her understanding of Matthew, Veronica knew that he wasn't someone who would make arbitrary decisions.

Without the ability to analyze and make judgements, it would be impossible for him to get to his current position, with no one being able to overturn him.

On the other hand, Xavier did whatever he wanted and was prone to lying.

So, who's lying? Or did something go wrong somewhere?

She couldn't figure it out.

Xavier's eyes were swollen from the beating, but it didn't affect his expression as he studied Veronica up close.

From the confused look in her eyes, he could almost see disappointment.

He poked his cheek with the tip of his tongue, then he licked the corners of his mouth in a bloodthirsty manner before snorting softly. "No."

In the end, Xavier chose to lie.

"If it has nothing to do with you, is it related to her?" Matthew asked solemnly.

Everyone's gaze fell on Melissa, causing her to turn pale with fright as she shook her head, "No, no, It has nothing to do with me. Absolutely nothing. Sob, sob... I-It has nothing to do with me..."

Veronica glanced at Melissa, who was crying miserably, then turned to Xavier again. "Is what Matthew said true?"

She stared unblinkingly at Xavier, as if trying to penetrate his mind through his eyes.

Feeling guilty, Xavier couldn't stand her burning gaze, so he lowered his head slightly, then turned and

glanced at Melissa, who shook her head with a pleading look.

Although Melissa didn't speak, Xavier knew that it was Melissa's strong desire to survive.

That was his younger sister, his only relative.

"Xavier, why aren't you talking?"

Regardless of how dim she was, Veronica could sense a trace of weirdness in Xavier's reaction.

"Cough... It hurts..."

chest, then drew a painful breath before firmly shaking his head. "It has nothing

she had nothing to do with it. That meant that everything was just a misunderstanding. She knew that Xavier wasn't that despicable. "Matthew, could this be a misunderstanding?" Veronica let go of Xavier and walked toward Matthew, hoping that he could spare Xavier and his sister and re-investigate the matter. She took step after step toward the man, who was staring at Veronica the whole time. It wasn't until she approached him

"Ah, my leg! It hurts so much. Help... Oh... Xavier, help me..."

"Matthew, what the f*ck are you doing? Stop it!"

Melissa was crying hysterically, while Xavier pounced on her like he had gone insane. "Melissa, are you okay? How is it? Where did you get hurt?"

The sudden action shocked Veronica for a moment. She turned around abruptly, but before she could see Melissa's miserable appearance, Matthew grabbed her wrist and dragged her into her arms. His left hand went around the back of her head and covered her eyes from the side. "Don't look."

breeze in March, soothing, as ever. However, Veronica wasn't moved by his actions and struggled instead. "Matthew, let me go! You b*stard! How can

looked

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"Let go!"

Veronica took a step back, but her movement was restrained because Melissa was clutching the hem of her trousers.

"Veronica, save me from here and I'll give you 100,000. 100,00, alright? I-I can even write you a check."

Melissa continued to plead.

Next to them, Xavier was still in a fight and said to Veronica in between punches, "Roni, please. Please take Melissa away from here!"

"Heh!"

As a smirk tinged the edges of Veronica's lips, a look of ruthlessness crept over her petite face. Tilting her head at a bodyguard next to her who was holding a gun in his hand, she narrowed her eyes, raised her hand, and hooked her finger at him.

Following her gaze, the bodyguard realized that she wanted the handgun, but he was afraid to pass it to her. In the end, he cast an imploring look at Matthew, who didn't give him any instructions. :

When she didn't receive any reaction from the bodyguard for a few seconds, Veronica snatched the handgun from him directly, pulled the bolt quickly, and fired a shot, aiming it accurately for Melissa's right leg.

A deafening bang sounded in the air, followed by a shrilling cry of pain from Melissa.

The people who were fighting at the side stopped fighting and turned to watch this scene in disbelief. Xavier's eyes grew large, and he looked from Melissa to Veronica several times. At last, when he saw Melissa holding her wound and crying in pain, he was sure that Veronica had indeed fired a shot at her. "What are you doing, Veronica?!" Shoving aside the security guard in front of him, he lunged at Veronica.

In that moment, Xavier, whose rationale was overwhelmed by his burning rage, carried his injured leg and hobbled toward Veronica. "You said that I'm your brother, but this is how you treat me... Uh!"

He had yet to finish speaking when Veronica had already raised the gun and shot his injured leg when he was about three meters away from her.

His body turned limp, and he kneeled down on one knee unwittingly. When his knee hit the ground heavily, he gasped in pain, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

The sweat mixed with the blood on his face and flowed down, staining his white shirt red, and he appeared as forlorn as a survivor who had just crawled out of battle.

"W-What are you... doing?" Gritting his teeth, he was close to breaking down from the pain, but his disappointment in Veronica was greater.

Ignoring his gaze, Veronica stared at the gun which was still smoking slightly and tossed it to the bodyguard behind her.

"Is money really omnipotent?" she muttered and took out her purse, from where she fished out a 500,000 check and threw it at Melissa.

The thin check slipped and rolled around with the wind before landing on Melissa's face, and a corner of it was drenched by the tears on her face.

"500,000 is enough for your treatment." Chuckling in a self-deprecating manner, Veronica closed her purse with a loud snap. "Phew, so this is how amazing it feels to spend money!"

Her series of abnormal behavior shocked Xavier, and he was in stunned silence for a long time. At the same time, Melissa was not the only one who was equally stunned, but also Thomas and Matthew, who were standing nearby.

Matthew's eyes were filled with shock, but very quickly, he seemed to have understood something, and the slight depression in his eyes was replaced by distress.

She's doing this...

"Melissa Crawford, I really hate the way you're showing off in front of me with money," Veronica said sarcastically before she turned around and left.

The second she turned around, she clutched her purse tightly and concealed her trembling hands by swaying them naturally as she walked. With her head lowered, she paced to Matthew, pursed her lips, and recollected her emotions.

When she lifted her eyes at him, she shrugged and smiled bitterly, "Thank you for finding out the truth. Let's go and have a drink. Mr. Ritter, you've worked hard with your men. Let's find a place, and I'll foot the bill."

Veronica, who was usually stingy, was especially generous today. For a second, Thomas was confused, but he quickly understood her intentions. Quietly, he glanced at Matthew.

With a complicated look in his deep-set eyes, Matthew gazed at Veronica, who seemed like a completely different person now. "Sure. You're paying, then," he said with a smirk. Then, he turned and started walking out, not forgetting to say, "Thomas, make arrangements for the men tonight and place it under my tab."

"Got it, boss," Thomas said and bowed lightly. After that, he waved to the twenty bodyguards. "All of you have worked hard, and the boss said that we're going to have a party tonight."

"Woohoo, great!"

"Boss is so generous! Let's get wasted tonight!"

"Damn, it has been a tiring evening today."

"That guy, Xavier, is quite a fighter."

"Damn it, he knocked out one of my teeth."

The bodyguards chatted amongst themselves while walking out of the warehouse.

Standing in the crowd, Veronica turned back to glance thoughtfully at Melissa, who was slumped on the ground and had passed out from the pain, with Xavier lying next to her. Without saying anything, she then walked away.

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With a pen in his hand, Matthew signed a document on the desk and didn't even glance at the document Thomas brought him. Then, he tapped on the desk gently with his pen, gesturing to him to place it aside.

"Inform the finance department to transfer 100 million to Roni."

"Alright." Thomas nodded, and something else came into his mind. "What about the balance payment for Miss Murphy's company?"

"A problem cropped up during the wedding, so there's no need to pay out the balance according to the agreement in the contract," he answered with a straight face.

Even though it appeared as if he had made the decision according to the agreement, he was in fact trying not to give Veronica any emotional burden.

What Xavier and Melissa did during the wedding caused irreversible consequences, and Matthew had given Veronica face by not pursuing this matter further with Xavier. By accepting this huge favor from him, it had in turn become a form of burden for Veronica, so she would feel a little relieved if he didn't pay her the remaining balance of the wedding banquet.

"Okay, I'll inform the finance department tomorrow," Thomas said and turned around to leave.

"Hang on." Matthew called out to him and spoke thoughtfully. "Pass the order that if any journalist shows up in front of Encounters again in the future, the newspaper agency they belong to will be shut down immediately. Also, I don't wish to see any topic regarding Roni on the Internet."

After years of working for Matthew, Thomas had never seen him care so much about another person before.

"By the way, if I didn't remember wrongly, a few of our men will be getting married this month, right?" Matthew asked suddenly.

Thomas nodded. "Yes. Would you like to get them a wedding gift?"

"Inform everyone that the company will reimburse all expenses for anyone who uses the services from Encounters."

"Sure. I'll get someone to do it so that nobody will find out." After receiving the order,

Thomas then left the study.

I knew it. Boss isn't a stingy person, so he'll definitely pay out Miss Murphy her 150 million balance. Isn't he just using another way to take care of her business now? Thomas thought.

Meanwhile, at Dragon's Creek Villa, Tiffany returned to her home after the cancellation of her marriage

and trashed everything in her room, creating a complete mess and turning the place into a dumpsite. She even cut the wedding dress she was wearing into shreds, but she still didn't take it off.

Lying in bed lifelessly with her curled hair falling over her forehead in complete disarray, she scrolled through Twitter and checked the trending topics.

#SocialiteTiffanyLarson HadAMiscarriage, #YoungMasterMatthew CanceledtheWedding, #Why Did Tiffany CauseTheDeath OfHerSister'sUnbornChild, and #MatthewKings&TiffanyLarson PeacefulBreakup. Casually, she clicked on one of the trending topics, and it was a video of her wedding when it was exposed that she was forced into having a miscarriage. One headline had more than a million likes and more than 200,000 comments. Reading the comments, she saw that the hottest discussions were about how unfathomable the rich and influential families were.

'In such a farce, Young Master Matthew had shown Tiffany enough respect by saying that the breakup was peaceful.'

'The ridiculous things the Larsons did also made the Kings look cheap.'

'Tiffany Larson is a mean thing. In the beginning of the video, it was said that she forced her sister into an abortion.'

Both of them look exactly the same. Are they fighting for the same guy?'

'Who is this Veronica Murphy, exactly?'

'The video was exposed at the wedding. Maybe it's their enemies seeking revenge!'

'Such a shame for the No. 1 Talented Girl of Bloomstead. It won't be easy for her to get married in the future.'

Just one look at Tiffany Larson's b*tchy face and I can tell that she's not a good woman,

There were much lesser criticisms of her in the comments section than Tiffany had thought, so her uptight chest gradually relaxed. Still, some fierce comments from the netizens still stabbed her heart like a dagger, hurting her so much that it was hard to breathe.

After an entire afternoon of throwing her temper, she had exhausted all her energy and had nothing left to get mad again. Then, she became abnormally calm.

Calmly, she clicked on the video and watched it play. Unintentionally, she caught sight of Veronica standing in the crowd, and fires of fury ignited in her eyes all of a sudden.

"Veronica Murphy, do you think you can destroy me with this?" Narrowing her eyes, she hissed, "If I can't get something, then.. don't even dream that you can have it in this life!"

Downstairs in the living room, Floch and his wife dismissed the servants and sat down with a strict but quiet expression.

Picking up a cup, Floch took a sip of tea and lifted his eyes to glance at the second floor. With a sigh, he said, "After today, I'm afraid she'll hate Veronica even more."

Seated on the couch, Rachel appeared as though she was brewing her tea leisurely, but she was in fact very troubled.

"What happened at the wedding banquet was so sudden. Even though it was unexpected, someone's appearance today was very strange." Picking up the teapot, she poured a cup of tea, picked up her cup, and sniffed in the fragrance of the tea.

"Who?"

"Yvonne Spencer."

"Who is this Yvonne Spencer?" Floch asked, unaware of Yvonne's background.

Chapter 195 Isn't That Master?

"I can't fall asleep, so I want to go out." Pretending to be relaxed, Veronica chatted casually with Matthew in an attempt to hide the depression in her heart.

Too many things happened recently, and it had really worn her out. After saying that, she turned around and left with her phone in her hand.

Matthew watched as she left, but didn't follow after her because he knew that she needed some personal space.

When Veronica was out of the condominium block, she hailed a cab. "To Mudwood Street, sir."

Slowly, the cab started to drive in the direction she mentioned. As it was late at night, there were very few cars on the street, and the driver drove fast. For a car ride which usually needed an hour, it only took thirty minutes today.

Hopping out after paying, she then went to the central square of Mudwood Street. Under the colorful flashing lights, a group of playful youths were dancing wildly. A hit song by BIGBANG, Fantastic Baby, accompanied by the deafening sound of the DJ, was playing and pushing the atmosphere to its apex.

Boom shaka-laka, boom shaka-laka...

Boom shaka-laka...

Dan-dan, dan-dan, dance...

Dancing to the music, Veronica swayed her head as she enjoyed this moment of relaxation.

The street was located in the suburbs and was a party location for motorbikers. Immersed in the boisterous atmosphere, Veronica tried her best to forget all her troubles.

The song finished playing, and the group of people gradually stepped back, revealing a lineup of more than a dozen motorbikes. The motorbikers were either handsome and dashing, wild and adventurous, or stylish foreign men, all of whom were looking very pleasing to the eyes.

A stunningly hot woman in a bikini walked in front of the motorbikes holding a small flag above her head as she shouted, "Five, four, three..."

While the sexy woman was counting down, the motorbikers were already on their gas pedals, revving up and roaring their engines, sending an adrenaline rush through the people with the thunderous and exciting sounds.

"Two, one!"

When the final number left her lips, she waved down the flag she was holding in her hand in an alluring position, and the motorbikes dashed off like they were arrows on overstretched bows.

"Woo! Do your best!"

the best, bro! You'll

waiting

"Damn, it's so cool."

...

through the street

side of the road, she watched the

a hotdog in one hand and beer in another, she took a bite of her food and seemed to see a familiar figure as her

she muttered,

Why would Master

into the bin, she then sprinted to the opposite street and followed the man in

quickly and disappeared in a corner

“Where did he go?”

him but couldn’t see his

her eyes, she muttered, “Did I see

Murphy, is that really

daze, someone suddenly tapped her shoulder from behind. Spinning her head around,

“C-Conrad? What a coincidence!”

already midnight, so it never struck Veronica that she would run into

face. With knitted brows, she then felt the wig on her

amateur or does Conrad have the

her, Conrad was wearing a white button-down shirt layered with a black leather vest. A thick chain with a skull pendant was hanging

cool, and

the forefront, and even though he was seven years older than Matthew, not a single sign of aging was visible on

square for a long time before I was sure that it was you.” Taking

Suddenly, he stopped himself.

Do I look

has character. I like

made Conrad a

smile, Veronica was a little embarrassed and changed the topic on purpose. “By the

doing well and

Chapter 196 Veronica Takes Matthew for a Spin

Oho! Lifting her brows, Veronica suddenly felt the hostility in the air. These two are exactly as rumored... They don't get along with each other! Barely a minute after meeting, they are starting a head-on competition. Interesting.

"I don't think so." Pointing to the attire he was wearing, Matthew explained, "These clothes aren't the most convenient. Next time, maybe." Looking away, he then turned to Veronica. "Let's go, Roni." He paced to her and held her hand very naturally. "Do you know how to ride a motorbike? I can teach you."

"Hey, don't look down on me. Shall we race?" Of course Veronica was offended because he underestimated her.

"Sure." He agreed readily.

Didn't you just say that it's not convenient in these clothing? Why is it convenient now? Veronica wondered. Could it be... this jerk is really looking down on me?

"Well, your uncle is here, so you can borrow his Harley while I take yours, and we can have a race. But... it's not fun without any stakes."

glance, Matthew knew what she was secretly planning

the side. "How about this? I'll bet on your

figure, but 50,000 was not

"Sure—"

changed

how to ride a motorbike." Veronica had just agreed when Matthew broke her off, giving her a helpless smile and a shrug. "My skills are really bad. Why don't you take me for a ride

still took the keys from

Before getting on the bike, he turned back

didn't reach his eyes, and even the light

on the

and placed his hands on

though it seemed like a nonchalant act, it was enough to stun Veronica for a second. However, on second thoughts, riding on a motorbike was different from

Chapter 197 Double Premiums

"Looks like I need to purchase two life premiums when I return," Matthew teased next to her ear.

Although he was clearly teasing her, she somehow felt that he was flirting with her. Indeed, this jerk is up to no good at all.

“Hey, can you keep some distance?”

Despite him being gorgeous and was the ideal man of thousands of girls in Bloomstead, Veronica was an exception. Like a tough woman with a built-in barrier, she instinctively blocked all of his moves on her and wouldn't fall for them.

In order to get a better view of the road ahead, Matthew tilted his body to the side a little, whereupon Veronica freed up her left hand and jabbed backward strongly, hitting him right in the chest with her elbow.

Even with the whistling sound in her ears, she could still hear his gasp.

“Don't fool around. It's dangerous.”

After all, they were riding on a motorcycle, and even though he was in pain, he didn't release his grip on the handlebars.

His voice was low and husky, and it sounded utterly seductive. Although his tone was a little strict, as though he was reprimanding her gently, there was also a trace of unwillingness in his voice.

Veronica's heart skipped a beat and started to pound against her chest, throbbing without a reason. Damn him and his charm!

“Stop, stop!” she cried out immediately as she wanted him to stop the motorbike.

“Sit still. I'm taking you home.”

“Who says I wanted to go home? I don't want to go home.”

“What? Are you planning to sleep on the streets tonight?” His face turned a little, and he glanced at the woman in his arms, whispering into her ear, “It's already 3.00AM.”

“I don't want to sleep. I can't sleep,” she said in a spoiled manner and snorted softly.

It was true that she couldn't fall asleep.

somewhere, then.” He accelerated, and the bike sped up, but it

he took a right turn and continued to ride

in the beginning until the acceptance that came afterward, she seemed

later, they arrived at the foot of a mountain, and he rode up around the mountain until they finally stopped at a

flat, concrete

the bike,

“Come with me.”

around, and started walking up the stairs. Following behind, Veronica climbed more

to the bench on the observation platform and took their

her legs and rested them on the fence of the observation platform. Staring up like this, she was able to see thousands of stars in the

are so many stars. It's

stargazed so

"It's beautiful."

the bench as Veronica lifted her head and leaned back, resting her head on his arm nicely. After speaking, he lowered his head at his cell phone in his hand, wrote a text message,

you think the stars in the sky have troubles?" She sighed sadly; just a casual question from her had indirectly revealed the predicaments she

her, but in the dark, she didn't know how gentle

a trial. After you've been through a lot of them, you'll become invincible and unbeatable." Pausing, he then added, "So, it's not necessarily

but then she shook her head and clicked her tongue. "You're a businessman indeed,

he shook his head as a helpless smile spread

observation platform, they chatted absent-mindedly, and Veronica's irritation gradually faded away until she fell asleep in exhaustion at 4.30AM with her head on

few beams of light flashed, accompanied by the sounds of footsteps

who came up saw his hand signal and kept quiet. Then, they propped up a

held her up in his arms gently, paced

that, he lay next

of his presence that Veronica felt an unknown sense of security and slept

was autumn, and the night was a little chilly. At 6.30AM,

front of him. Initially, he planned to bring her here for stargazing and to watch the sunrise, but seeing how soundly

the camera.

Chapter 198 A Furious Matthew

So, Matthew had already fallen for her when they were at Dawnpol Village?

A flash flood happened at Dawnpol Village, and she was swept away by the waters. Regardless of the danger, Matthew followed the currents and searched for her, but he only risked his life to save her because he cared about her, and not because Elizabeth had a liking for her!

While she stared at the picture in a daze, Matthew kept away his gaze and saw that she was looking at that picture on his phone from the corners of his eyes.

Just as he was about to say something, she suddenly raised her head and held the phone in front of his nose, asking, "Since when did you fall for me?"

This abrupt question caught him by surprise, and he furrowed his brows slightly. His dark eyes scanned over the picture and fixed on Veronica. After a moment of hesitation, he answered, "Maybe since that fire at Regalia Condominium, or maybe even earlier."

Instead of hiding the fact that he had feelings for her, he had admitted it honestly.

She recalled that day when she was brought back home by the assassins sent by the Larson Family, and they set her house on fire. That night, it was Matthew who had risked his life and barged into the scene to save her out of the fire.

That was the ninth day after she had a miscarriage, and less than two weeks since his engagement with Tiffany.

With a grim face, she tossed his cell phone into his chest and shouted at him angrily, "Matthew Kings, you're a shameless jerk through and through! No wonder you were willing to take me in at Twilight Condominium. Tell me: Did you do something to me while I was asleep?"

Matthew uttered, "I—"

"What do you have to say? No wonder you're always giving me milk at night, and it always has a weird taste. You drugged it, didn't you? Isn't Tiffany enough to satisfy you? Why did you lay your hands on me while I was asleep? With so much energy, aren't you worried that you'll pass out in bed one day? You're such a jerk! F*ck off!"

Mercilessly, she lashed out at him, raised her hand, and slapped him across the face. Then, she snorted, sprang up, and put on her shoes before leaving in a huff without turning back.

hair on his forehead as he watched her walk away

woman, he thought. Is she being so fearless because

he fell for her, but he only realized his own feelings for

that one time when he slept with Tiffany in a drunken stupor and she conceived his child, in addition to the fact that Elizabeth really wanted to have great-grandchildren, he would have annulled the

Veronica even

with some sleep-aid medication, and it was a prescription by a doctor. But when she described it, it had and kicked the side of

all night. Upon seeing Veronica coming down in a huff followed by his own boss, Thomas quickly went to

Thomas didn't finish his sentence and frowned. "Why is there a red mark on your

wish to

his eyes were filled with a cold, murderous intent, sending a chill down Thomas' spine. Staggering backward a few steps, he smiled sheepishly

was terrified that he wouldn't be able to live longer if he was just a
did he stop running and stood on the platform as he observed Matthew going
disappeared, and in its
and witnessed as he became what he was today step by
got to his current position, where
past when young women threw themselves at him, but he was uninterested, and there were even some
who climbed into his bed
was
was worried that this exception would become his boss' Achilles' heel in
reminded him, he was afraid to meddle further with
at the foot of the mountain, Matthew caught up with Veronica in his motorbike and stopped next to

Chapter 199 Matthew Is a Despicable Jerk

Of all the outrageous things Matthew had heard over the years, these were probably the most daring. If it was someone else who said it, they would have already become a member of Hell. So, she's really being fearless because she knows that I fancy her, Matthew reckoned.

Narrowing his dark eyes, he shot daggers at her with his eyes. "Veronica Murphy!"

"Why are you shouting my name? Matthew Kings, I'm telling you. Even you calling my name is an insult to me. You'd better—uh!"

While she was still lashing out at him brazenly, the man sealed her lips with a kiss mid-sentence.

Her head rested on the dashboard of the motorbike, and her eyes were wide in disbelief. "Uh... Get away..."

As she was kissed against her will, a fire of fury ignited and burned brightly in her heart, and she felt that she had been taken a huge advantage of, despite the fact that a familiar scent of masculinity drifted through her nostrils when his cool lips touched hers.

It was a very familiar scent, as though it was there in her dreams every day, and it inexplicably subsided the fury in her heart greatly.

But... what the hell? How is it possible that I'm so familiar with Matthew's scent? she thought. Has this jerk been taking advantage of me everyday while I was asleep? Otherwise, why is his scent so natural for me?

The fury which had subsided rushed through her again, and she struggled to reach out her hand and slap him in anger. However, the man already expected her to strike him, and he released his grip on the handlebar to grab her wrist instead. Getting up, he glanced at her with his icy eyes. "What now? You've grown a liking for slapping me?"

“That’s because you’re shameless—ouch!”

Stopping, she hissed in pain. She had just started berating him again when he suddenly lowered his head and covered her soft lips with his sexy lips, biting her while she was unguarded.

Instantly, blood flowed from her lips and she tasted it on her tongue.

“It hurts! Matthew King, are you a dog? Why did you bite me?”

in the face, but his reaction was quick. Leaning back, he dodged her attack

the kick was merely a farce because her real aim was to go around him. After hopping off the bike, she dashed off without looking back, running away in panic as though there was a vicious

he fixed his eyes on

the bottom of his heart, he chuckled and shook his head helplessly before

still mad at him, he didn’t want to make the situation even

the one who’s flaunting

way he could accept it when a woman was being unreasonable, but now, he felt that Veronica was different from the rest,

feet, Veronica saw Matthew riding off on

Beep, beep, beep!

a little when a car stopped next to her. Seated in the passenger seat, Thomas rolled down the window and said,

else’s car will do. “Mr. Ritter, you’re

compliment, Miss Murphy,” he answered. It’s not that I’m a nice guy, but it’s a direct order from Boss.

living room, while she was standing in the

he back already? she wondered and heard the sounds

up quickly and

like Matthew, who was busy in the kitchen, already knew that she was back. She dragged

the stove, porridge was boiling in the pot, and the steam floated into

Ha,

for her room, but all of a sudden, something came into her mind, and she walked

the same time, Matthew happened to come out of the kitchen and caught her going

under the same roof with him, Veronica had a principle—she

he placed down the porridge on the dining table, he paced to the master bedroom, but he had barely made a few

“Matthew Kings!”

shriek was the baleful air she carried with her as she stormed out of the room.

you say that you didn’t touch me, you

Chapter 200 You’re Losing Your Eldest Bro Soon

Seeing that she was about to leave, Matthew grabbed her hand. “If you don’t believe me, I can bring you for a checkup with a doctor.”

Veronica turned back and glared at him, her eyes filled with rage as she shouted angrily, “Do you think I’ll believe you? Who are you? You’re the executive president of Spinfluence Group with a massive influence. Forget a town like Bloomstead—your influence covers just about any place within the country. Who wouldn’t listen to you? As a capitalist, have you done any less of these things?”

Her words got him dumbfounded. This was similar to the story of the boy who cried wolf; the marginal utility effect had made it difficult for her to have any trust in him anymore.

After that, she struggled, but he didn’t release her, and it made her even more enraged. “Let go of me!”

In that moment, a sense of helplessness surged up in his chest because he could clearly feel her anger.

Of course she was hopping mad as she had misunderstood him, thinking that he had despicably drugged her and violated her while she was unconscious. To that, nothing he said could clear the situation.

Jerking away his hand, she snorted and left.

When she was outside of the living room, she slammed the glass door with her might, and maybe because she had used too much force, the tempered glass door broke with a loud crash as the glass shattered to pieces on the floor.

Then, without even turning back, she got into the elevator and went downstairs.

Ruffling his hair in frustration, Matthew lowered his head, glanced at the sleeping pills in his hand, and threw them straight into the bin!

Ring, ring...

Just as he was immersed in his anger, his cell phone started ringing in his pocket. Taking it out, he saw Skylar’s name flashing on the screen, and he picked up the call, saying, “Speak.”

“Matt, it’s been a while since we worked out. Caleb suggested we go to the taekwondo gym today. Are you free?”

at the wedding yesterday, but they only knew about the first half of

spirits because of what happened yesterday, so they came up with the idea to ask him out for a workout in the taekwondo

you guys at the usual place at

...

house rental, she was worried about the uncertainty in the recent situation and decided not to rush into and lay on the bed as her mind was filled with Matthew's damned face, and the more she thought about it,

breakfast, bought two bottles of wine, and started drinking alone in

but the heart; she had only drank a little when she fell asleep on the bed. Maybe it was the alcohol,

at 10.00AM, Matthew arrived at a private taekwondo gym in Bloomstead, and the

sure arrived on time. Previously, you didn't want to get married to Tiffany, so

bad thing," Caleb said. He was wearing a sleeveless shirt

two sides to everything. As for that woman

"Ahem!"

"Ahem, ahem!"

started his sentence when Skylar and Caleb started coughing, hinting at him

their efforts, Miguel was unaware of the things that happened between Matthew and Veronica before, so he asked, "What do you guys

what had happened here recently. In addition, he had returned rather late, and there were many things which the others didn't manage to tell him on time. Therefore, he didn't think

he was the oldest—a year older than Matthew—but he wasn't as mature as him. Maybe it was due to the fact that he was running a talent agency, and

women." As Matthew left for the changing room, he uttered, "Miggy, we haven't exchanged skills

Miguel was the eldest, Matthew preferred to call him by his

as well." The ignorant Miguel stood up and went to change in the

private gym with a dedicated changing room,

Caleb, do you think we should book a coffin in advance for

first. Maybe he still has a chance of survival," Caleb teased as he took out a cigarette from its box and started to smoke leisurely on

taekwondo outfits, head protector, and taekwondo gloves. The two spectators beneath the ring, Caleb and Skylar, had a plate of