

Bumpkin 211

Chapter 211 A Fool

Covering her cheek, Caitlyn blurted out as rage was coursing through her blood. The crowd in the vicinity had witnessed it all and heard her shocking words loud and clear.

Meanwhile, the languid Matthew took out a cigarette and lit it up. After inhaling the tip of it sharply, he breathed out a puff of smoke, as though he was perched on the top while overlooking the entirety of the situation like an outsider. He kept quiet and had no intention of intervening either.

On the other hand, Veronica interrogated, "Do you know where we are right now? This is Kings Residence. I told you that you need evidence first before anything. You think you can slander the Kingses' name so easily? You will go to jail if they sue you."

Just a moment before, she was impressed by Caitlyn's bravery, but she took those words back now. Caitlyn was nothing more than a silly cat's paw of Tiffany.

"I-I-I have no evidence, but this is what Tiffany told me! We're best friends. She wouldn't lie to me." Caitlyn's sole intention was to make Veronica the laughing stock, hence the foolish tenacity.

Ruka hesitated momentarily before rebuking, "Stop it, Caitlyn. Stop the nonsense if you don't have any proof. You're just asking for trouble."

Then, she turned to Matthew, who was standing next to Veronica. "Matthew, I apologize for her antics. Caitlyn must be mistaken. Hope you don't take it personally."

"Hmph! So what if I don't have any proof? Young Master Matthew and Veronica came here in the same car. I bet there's something going on between them, and this can prove that I'm right!" Caitlyn, whose eyes were red, wasn't going to alter her stance in the slightest.

"True. I think Caitlyn's right. Otherwise, why would Young Master Matthew cancel the engagement on the wedding day?" Reese seized the opportunity to drive Veronica to the bridge so that she could take revenge for Tiffany.

Looking at her two loyal yet daft friends, Ruka was at her wit's end. Although the reporters heard everything, they didn't dare spread the news because they had already received the invitation thanks to Matthew's magnanimity. However, the rich were pointing fingers at Veronica with reproachful gazes.

but she deemed that it was unnecessary. Since it was Matthew's matter,

to a dead end like a stubborn bull. If Caitlyn

Tiffany. I won't be surprised if Young Master Matthew

Miss Murphy is prettier than Miss Larson. She's

beauty mark on her

looks

"True."

...

to gush about Veronica, and before long, the silent Matthew finally beckoned over the reporters. Immediately,

fainted grandmother by chance. Therefore, Grandma has acknowledged Veronica as her god-granddaughter as

“God-granddaughter?”

I heard the rumors, but

she was the girl who had saved Old

she even saved Old Mrs.

Mrs. Kings? If so, Tiffany was the one talking

...

a moment of confusion, the onlookers stared at Veronica with admiration and jealousy. As though they were sharing the same thought, they blamed it inside their heads as to why the Goddess of Luck wasn't on

finger on her is no different from going against

mixed feelings, but the flock surged into a ruckus

Chapter 212 Tiffany Exposes the Truth in Front of Everyone

Out of fear for the Kings Family, even if the bystanders there thought that Reese's words made sense, they still looked at Matthew doubtfully.

Veronica, who was standing beside Matthew, also looked at him due to the pressure brought on by their gazes.

At that moment, the sun shone on him. It seemed as though there was a divine light surrounding him and making him seem like an omnipotent being judged by the mortals before him.

No matter how much she used to detest him, she chose to side with him for now.

This was all because they had a common enemy, Tiffany.

Veronica had hated the Larsons for quite some time now, so she was planning on using the media present today to destroy them in one swoop and avenge her foster parents.

“All in all, don't you masses just want some evidence? I...”

Even though Veronica knew Matthew had a lot of proof that could easily expose this affair, she still stepped in front of Matthew, wishing to bring the Larsons' dirty deeds to light.

Yet...

She was halfway through a sentence before a person emerged from the crowd and interrupted, "Matthew is telling the truth."

This person was none other than Tiffany herself.

Since today was Elizabeth's birthday banquet, she felt that she needed to attend it.

Blending into the masses, she heard every single word of their conversation clearly.

Then, when she saw Veronica about to produce the evidence, Tiffany remembered that Veronica had a habit of secretly recording conversations.

that was to expose the past in front of the media. However, her 'truth' was one

reason why she must not have had Veronica step out and

oneself would have completely

she the person

"When did Tiffany come?"

is starting to get interesting. Haha, it was

the truth will be revealed

...

excited at

Caitlyn, who felt helpless, ran to Tiffany and held her hands before crying pitifully. "Tiffany, you must stand up for me. Veronica is a liar. She even struck

to Veronica and Matthew in a

crowd was rendered speechless by this

"What's happening?"

is different from what

knows what's

tell me that the most talented girl in Bloomstead is

she

...

though they were confused, their

taking a deep breath. Mustering her courage, she made a statement, "I would like

in a calm and collected manner while standing up

a glimmer in his eyes, but

as if everything was

real savior of Matthew's car crash

identical twins, the hospital personnel mistook me for her and told Matthew that it was me who had saved him. After knowing this, I became quite uneasy, but my love

Chapter 213 Veronica's New Flame

Now, it looked like even Matthew had been tricked by Tiffany.

Veronica only fell into deep thought during all this. Why would Tiffany, being the prideful person that she is, choose to expose herself in front of the media? What drove her to do this?

Raising her head, she looked at the man standing beside her as a thought came across her mind...

Old Mrs. Kings wanted a great-grandchild so badly. So, if Tiffany really faked a pregnancy, she would never be able to hide it for long.

This only means that Tiffany was very possibly pregnant. But, it wasn't Matthew's!

Following this logic, this means that Tiffany cuckolded Matthew during the period of their engagement and had a baby pretend to be his?!

The train of thought enlightened Veronica, as it had been a few days since the incident of their wedding and the cancellation of their engagement.

Normally, Tiffany hated her guts and wanted her death by all means, but to Veronica's surprise, she did not come for her.

During this period, Veronica was extra cautious, as she had been awaiting someone to assassinate her. Yet, nothing happened.

So, she knew that for Tiffany to fail in making a move on her meant something had happened.

Perhaps it was because Matthew, who was cuckolded, could not accept this fact and forcefully dragged Tiffany to abort the baby.

Or, Matthew, who wanted to preserve his dignity, threatened Tiffany with all sorts of methods, forcing her to ignore her pride and expose such disgraceful things to the public!

If not, maybe Tiffany's confession actually hid a lot of things that she didn't wish to expose, while some were embellished by her. But, it all seemed to make sense, and she managed to say all this without stuttering or even a hint of hesitation.

It all sounded so smooth. She might have prepared this beforehand and even gone as far as to memorize it.

In actuality, Veronica's was almost right on the mark.

In the midst of this crowd, probably only Matthew knew why Tiffany would expose herself voluntarily in this manner.

Even he had to admit that Tiffany had quite the brains. Knowing that she had committed an unforgivable crime that led to Matthew's revenge, she chose to admit her wrongdoings in front of the media first.

to keep their dignity, but Veronica would also not

fall

meant to dispel any

the video evidence of her being entangled with another man and the one where she got humiliated by people. She was afraid that

to make this

gains, they were able to

your wedding, when the video of the kidnapping was shown, you were protecting your baby with all you had. Doesn't that prove

it

to think of it, that didn't really make

"You're lying, aren't you?"

stated that you had caused

...

to voice their

her dress tightly while feeling frustrated

child was Matthew's or whether she did cause her miscarriage, Tiffany could only choose to hide the and crashed into her,

It was my narrow-mindedness that made me misunderstand you. Now, I sincerely apologize to you and hope that you'll

action of turning to bowing and apologizing, Tiffany did not once gaze into her sister's

afraid that upon looking at the face that was exactly the same as hers, she would fail to hold back her madness and rush forward

development of

dreams did Veronica expect Tiffany to willingly lower her head

devoid of sincerity, as even her statement just

she mean by accidentally crashing into me

planning on letting Veronica give birth before handing over the child to let Tiffany raise it. This, instead, forced Veronica to take medications

nearly died

everything in front of the

was because if she did, that meant that Veronica

price was that the truth would almost single-handedly push the Kings Family into the

the Larsons, she did not feel the same toward the Kingses, all because Matthew had saved her

need to mention stuff that has

Chapter 214 You've Been Cuckolded

"Veronica is my sister. I will not allow you to divide us so easily!"

Immersed in her anger, Tiffany had given Caitlyn a mean slap while scolding her. After that, she ignored her friend, who was bleeding from the corners of her mouth, as she waved toward the security guards.

"Chase her out!"

Caitlyn had already been slapped once by Veronica, and now she was slapped by Tiffany for no apparent reason, which made her even more livid.

She then held her face in pain as she pointed at Tiffany and shouted, "Tiffany Larson, you heartless b*tch! I did all this for you. How could you team up with Veronica and deal with me instead? What are you... Ouch! Let go of me! I said, let go!"

The security guards did not give her any more chances to continue causing a ruckus as they dragged Caitlyn away while stuffing her mouth.

This scene made everybody look at her frankly pathetic state, making them all think that new gossip was available now.

While clenching her teeth, Tiffany withstood the shame and ridicule of the crowd as she turned around to look at Matthew.

Veronica had captured that moment when she gazed upon him.

It was clear to her that Tiffany's gaze had lost its admiration and obsession for Matthew. On the contrary, despair and hatred had replaced them entirely!

Hatred?

Yes, that is a look of detest.

That truly is a spiteful gaze.

What did Matthew do to make such a woman, who loved him so deeply, suddenly hate him so much in just one day?

failing to come up with

attended it. So, if you excuse me, my body is feeling a

managed to slip away before he even opened

if we reach any later,” Matthew stated calmly. Then, he placed both hands in his pocket and walked toward the

even though the crowd still did not have enough. They were still whispering to

ordering that no one tell Elizabeth about what Tiffany

she was still in

held Veronica’s hands and introduced her new identity to all the

Matthew had already announced this to the press, and now Elizabeth was doing it again,

banquet ended at three in the afternoon as Veronica gave the

could give you on your birthday, I

Although it isn’t an expensive one, there’s a tracking chip inside it. It can even be charged wirelessly, and

Elizabeth before saying helplessly, “Grandma, I know that you won’t be happy about this, but it is just a precaution to wear this. After all, Matthew and I are very worried about you. If you really go missing one day, this

banquet, Veronica did not give her this in front of outsiders, all so

Bloomstead would react upon knowing

very much detested such

I will wear

necklace, she smiled warmly and said

“Sure.”

her hands, Veronica stood behind Elizabeth and

and watching them, feeling at peace all of a sudden, as he felt

stop time, he would not

chatting for a while, Elizabeth told Veronica, “Sigh. These old bones are exhausted after such a busy day. Veronica,

wanted to keep Veronica around

Veronica would be the official god-granddaughter of

Chapter 215 Falling Into a Secret Basement

“I’ve already said...”

“Stop this!”

Matthew, who was suppressing his anger, tried to explain, but Veronica was having none of it. "Don't try to bulls*it about me having insomnia or depression. Do you think that just because you studied a few more years than I did, I'm some sort of fool?"

Exasperated, she continued, "Let me tell you something. If not for the fact that Grandma treats me so kindly, I would've called the police to let them arrest you a long time ago, you r*pist. Given all your previous offenses, being executed by shooting would be too nice of an ending for you!"

This disgusting scum.

Matthew was speechless at her words.

With a face as sour as lemons, if not for the fact that he loved her, he would not have let her live to see another day.

"What will it take for you to believe me?"

Exhaling, Matthew restrained himself as best he could.

Yet, Veronica only pushed him aside and waved him around. "Liar, liar, pants on fire." After saying that, she left.

Matthew, who adjusted his suit with one hand on his hip and the other pinching his eyebrows, watched her back as he then started to pace around in the living room.

Under these current circumstances, he knew Veronica would not believe him no matter what he said.

Alone, Veronica was walking through the manor leisurely while admiring the gorgeous view of the garden.

Passing through the garden, she crossed a cobblestone pathway before reaching a small bamboo forest.

The spring wind was blowing on the bamboo as the fallen leaves had accumulated into a thick pile.

Veronica, who was still standing on the pathway, suddenly had an idea come to mind, which was to take a selfie in this picturesque forest.

Taking her phone, she was thinking about where the best placement for it was until the pesky Matthew came along.

you gawking at? Come and help me

Veronica ordered Matthew impatiently.

a king and not having to do anything himself. Yet, not only did he rage at her,

the woman in

to notice that he only enjoyed these interactions due

Matthew took her

forest in

her heels

lack of image had imprinted itself in Matthew's eyes as he frowned and smiled subtly. "Aren't you afraid of being

is nothing. I was always barefooted at home

in

"Hey, watch out!"

her surprise, Matthew had easily caught

mumbled, "He has fast reflexes. Why is he so capable of everything? I can't beat him even

the proper skillset, she would

the forest

on a rock, which was beside

Matthew went into the forest with her heels before

Veronica glared at him. "Who told you to sit

not want to be

hold it in any longer as he slowly looked up with a hint of iciness in

to leave, aren't you? Fine then, I'll

move to another rock on her right. However, just after taking a few steps, she

stood up, Matthew had been watching her, so seeing her fall

fast and, unable to react in time, was dragged down

sliding down roughly before dropping vertically and hitting

ground, there was no pain that dug deep into her bones;

"Ugh..."

Matthew moaned.

out only to confirm that Matthew had somehow miraculously reacted in time to bear most of the

Chapter 216 A Barefoot Veronica

"You've dislocated your knee cap. Hold the phone."

The man gently touched the wound and made a basic analysis based on how the bone was slightly protruding out of place.

Under these conditions, Veronica did not argue with Matthew as she obediently took the phone and shone the light on her knee.

She then saw the man lift her leg up gently before he tilted his head a bit to look at her and say, "It might be a bit painful. I'll count to three and then join it back."

"Alright."

Taking a deep breath, Veronica gripped her hands tightly while her heart was beating all over the place.

She feared feeling pain very much, so she was afraid that she might trash around in pain when Matthew set her bones back.

"One..."

"Two..."

"Argh! F*ck! Matthew, didn't you say you would count to three?! Why did you do it at two?!"

Shouting in pain, Veronica slapped Matthew's shoulder and pinched it tightly as the sensation made her breathe in deeply.

"Try moving it and see if everything is fine."

Matthew, who was facing the woman's sudden outburst, did not seem to mind her screaming as he was more concerned about her wound.

Lifting her leg, Veronica moved it a bit to find it was working just fine, so she immediately stood up and walked around. Except for the pain from the torn skin hurting a bit, she found that everything was functioning normally.

"I can walk just fine now. Thanks."

She smiled at Matthew before focusing her attention on the dark basement they were in, making her smile vanish and replaced with a sigh. "What kind of place is this? There isn't even a signal. We'll have to find a way out, otherwise we'll soon be... Ah!"

Spinning the phone around the basement, Veronica saw a skeleton in a corner, causing her to scream out loud.

basement with unknown dangers ahead of them, she had not fully prepared herself

"What's wrong?"

to her before looking toward the direction where her flashlight was pointing only to find a body lying in of people touching them. There are also black stains all around the skeleton, which look to be the remains of

in and

didn't die a long time ago, seeing how their clothes are still intact. It looks like the women's

a female servant went missing from the house. Back then, we all thought that she had escaped. Because she was an orphan, we had no relatives of hers that we could contact. Even though we made a police report, we still couldn't find her, so we forgot about it as

orphan? That is too
felt pity for such a girl
bowed three times. "Don't worry. When we get out eventually, we will be
small act, it made Matthew feel that Veronica
pure, honest,
and find the exit as quickly as we can. Otherwise, we would die
surge of warmth travel through her cold hands as a sudden reassurance
that they could meet with danger or activate some trap at any moment. That was why it was the safest
choice to keep holding hands and
"Alright."
switched her
of the basement, they observed the basement made out of smoothed stone
with a goddess carving on it. "There's a candle there. Let's see if it lights
candle at the same
Even though the wick had become a solid black substance,
great. If we have a light source, at least we don't have to walk around in
a sigh of relief
there was a light, that meant that there
this
Matthew saw Veronica when he lowered his head. He then promptly
a banquet today, Matthew had her change into a dress, which Veronica chose
now, Matthew only focused on saving Veronica and had forgotten about the
had them, high heels were not fit for exploring a secret
shoes before pouting. "Are you sure
immediately stated an obvious
man's feet were indeed size
Chapter 217 Trapped in a Maze
Nonetheless, he had never guessed Veronica would take those brown shoes and wear them without a
shred of hesitation.

Stepping on the ground, she mumbled, "It actually fits me quite nicely."

She then wore the other shoe.

With both shoes worn, she hopped around. "It's not bad. They're quite comfortable." While saying that, she continued to walk ahead.

It was only after she took a few steps that she noticed total silence behind her. Turning around, she found Matthew standing in the same spot.

"What are you standing around for? Are you waiting to die here?" Pouting, she was a bit displeased.

Matthew replied, "Wow, Roni, you're very brave."

Even though people were not as superstitious and old-fashioned as before, a lot of people still feared the deceased's possessions, as some would avoid them completely.

Some would even wish they would not touch the deceased's belongings in their lives. On the other hand, Veronica did not reject this notion with disgust, as she accepted the reality of the situation they were in.

The man only felt more admiration toward her.

Upon understanding his words, Veronica looked down at the pair of shoes before saying, "I'm only lending them for now. When we get out, I'll still return these to the girl. Besides, we still don't know how deep and big the basement stretches or if the terrain is all smooth like now. We're basically going in blind. If I were to walk barefoot and hurt my leg, it would only slow us down even more. The more time we spend here, the more danger we will be in. I, for one, do not want to die here."

Even though Veronica was self-admittedly tough, she was still a bit hesitant when it came to wearing the shoes. This was why she wanted Matthew to go take them.

She wanted to use Matthew to boost her own courage, as she thought that if he dared to touch it, why would she not dare to wear it?

She braced herself and decided to wear the shoes.

No matter how afraid she was, she did not want to show it in front of Matthew.

she really walked barefooted, she would get hurt eventually. If her wounds got infected or she had no way to continue on,

to ask what kind of person your master is. Why does

asked the question he had been curious about for a long

shoot. That was how he had quite an aim when he was young. After that, he became a soldier before leaving the army and became a hunter when he returned. I even heard

Crayson made Veronica babble on, and she looked a

Veronica only rebuked,

“Shh.”

gesture with the other. “We don’t know if there’s a drinkable water source in this place yet. So, we should talk less and

the situation they were in and chose not

handed the phone to Matthew to let him keep

the middle of the hallway. “Don’t

it to

the fire

this, the

the two people walked around for a long time in the

said in a low tone, “We’ve been walking for over an hour, yet we’re actually back at the same point. If I’m not wrong,

him, only stood there with a troubled expression as she slowly closed her eyes

But this time, we need to mark the

same thought as

held hands

situated throughout the basement, ensuring that they had a

would use the lamp to burn the walls a little until there was a little black spot on

used the sharp piercings to

the second corner, she

very smart

he thought more and more about this woman, who was a diamond in the rough and was full of wisdom as well as secrets, that he had found, causing his curiosity to grow and making him expectant as to what

At the same time.

Chapter 218 The Labyrinth Has No Treasure

“Mom, you need to rest more as you’re not in good health. I’ll look for Matthew and Veronica.”

When he saw Elizabeth’s sad expression, he comforted her by saying, “Anyway, Matthew is someone who has experienced a lot of ups and downs. He is very skilled, intelligent, and courageous. I’m sure he’ll be fine.”

“Oh, I’m hoping so.”

She sighed in disappointment, waved her hand, and motioned for Conrad to leave.

Conrad nodded and walked out of the living room.

He led a group of people around the courtyard of Kings Residence and kept searching until he reached the bamboo forest in the back garden. Conrad cast a cold glance at the massive rock that Veronica had created before giving everyone an instruction, "Examine the area carefully to see if there are any clues. Take a few people to the bamboo forest to look around, Santiago."

"Okay, Sir Conrad."

The servant took the order and beckoned to several people before entering the bamboo forest in a circle.

Even though Santiago stepped on the spot where Veronica and Matthew had fallen, he noticed nothing out of the ordinary. The night was getting dark and the people who were looking for Veronica and Matthew were still searching everywhere.

Thomas also contacted Caleb, who was the captain of the criminal investigation. As a police officer attached to the criminal division, he was naturally more sensitive than ordinary people.

Furthermore, since he was Matthew's brother, Thomas naturally thought of him as trustworthy.

Matthew and Veronica were marking as they searched for the correct path inside the secret room.

"Let's take a break," Veronica, who was tired from walking, said at that moment. We won't be able to find the exit for quite some time, so there's no need to rush."

in this

across from them. There was a wooden

the door open and led Veronica

the night light on the wall with the candle they were holding, the entire room

Could it be some kind of ancient martial art? Tsk... If there were any treasure maps or something,

reached out and touched the well-preserved bookshelf, "Could it be made

the two were looking for the exit, they came across a

room hall surrounded by mythical beast statues and bronze statues, as well as bedrooms,

take a book to read, she noticed a purple sandalwood box beneath a thick layer of

she muttered as she

she withdrew her hand. "Matthew, come and take a look. The dust falling on the box is of different shades, and there are even a few fingerprints with a thin layer of dust on them. Doesn't this

fixed on the purple sandalwood box. The box

were obvious fingerprints in the dust on the totem, but there

the fingers, they clearly belonged to a
extended his hand to open the purple sandalwood box. He was taken aback to discover two pistols
had a repressed expression on their faces. They exchanged sidelong glances
examined it. "This is
another bullet and scrutinized it carefully. "Judging from the age and the fingerprints on the box, this
person should have been around
since they can enter your secret
judging from the thickness of the dust on the fingerprints on the box, it was clear that the trespasser had
arrived not long
still needs to
the secret room, but he was sure that when the two of them fell from above, they must have
tilted her head before asking, "We discovered this secret room together. Look at the bronze statues
right now; they're all ancient. Shouldn't we split the money
from above, which was enough to be regarded as

Chapter 219 A Strange Jar

She continued to self-deprecate, hoping that Matthew would notice and therefore avoid her.

"So, how many men do you have in addition to me?"

Matthew's large hand gripped her wrist and held it tightly, as if he wanted to crush Veronica's bones with his strength.

Ouch!

She winced in pain but continued to endure it. She then tilted her head to ponder for a moment before casually saying, "Let me think about it. I slept with a guy when I was in high school. However, he was terrified and fled, even though it had not yet begun. When I was in college, I fell in love with a man who was my first love, and we frequently slept together."

"Later, I discovered that the first love wasn't really good in bed, so I dumped him and found a new boyfriend. I found a tall and mighty boy who was athletic and 'played' with him until we graduated. He's now out of the country, so we're no longer in contact."

The word 'play' was used appropriately.

Veronica almost described herself as a bad girl. She self-deprecated to make men think she was a sloppy and flirty girl.

"You're lying. The first time you stumbled into Twilight Condominium, you were still a virgin!"

"Well, that is just a layer of film. Every time I have a new partner, I will go to the hospital to replace them. It's just a thrill to play. Hey, you have no idea about this, do you? You're no fun."

She swatted his hand away and moved her gaze to the bookshelf, pretending to look for a book.

In fact, she sighed with relief as the corners of her mouth twitched slightly.

She had already smeared herself, displaying no self-love or self-respect, so this jerk should no longer be interested in her.

“Flirty! Extravagant!

Matthew’s low voice came from behind her just as Veronica was secretly guessing in her heart.

fact that the sound was not

twenty-first century,

the book in her hand, tilted her head, and looked him up and down with her moist and clear eyes.

“Actually, you’re quite attractive. I would like to

“Okay.”

chin, “If you dare to

You’re filled with

her head, an indifferent expression on her face, as if she didn’t care about Matthew’s threat at all. She then sighed and said, “Unfortunately, life is too short to not have fun. I like money and attractive men. We are not meant to be together if you cannot accept it. However, Xavier is unique. He is aware of my flirtatious nature, so he can accept me finding another man. Speaking of which, Matthew, your

of logic! Such a moral

after some remarks, but she

she adhered to the idea of making Matthew believe that she was a b*tch, the more reckless she think

you believe it or not. If you really don’t believe it, you can look into it after we leave. My first love is the one I often sleep with. His

be convincing, she actually told him the

“Larry Freeman...”

name. His eyes narrowed slightly as he was skeptical of

Character Classic, Secret History of Qing Palace, Secret

a few books and couldn’t help but mutter, “What are these... I

page of the book, Secrets of the Hidden Clan. Before she could

“Okay.”

the book back on the bookshelf,

had only taken a few steps when Matthew abruptly stopped and

“What’s wrong?”

she saw

you hear it? There’s water

and turned around, peering into the vast study room. Finally, his gaze was drawn to a black-sealed

Veronica followed. However, as the two approached, the sound of the water

The sound was loud and clear,

Chapter 220 Veronica’s Fainting Spell

He waved his hand once again to signal to Veronica not to step forward as he intended to face the danger by himself.

“Maybe... we should just give up looking. What if there’s something that could harm both of us?”

Veronica hesitated for quite some time as she was concerned that curiosity would kill the cat. Well, we’re the cats in this case.

“We’re stuck in a chamber right now and if there are any dangers lurking around that we don’t know of, then that would be even more dangerous.”

They were still unable to exit the chamber even at this moment.

Inside the chamber, they had discovered more than a set of skeletal remains. Although it was quite likely that these people had died from starvation or dehydration due to the lack of food and water here, they could not exactly rule out the possibility that other external factors were involved too.

If there was indeed some living creature in the jar that could potentially harm them, it would be better for them to know their enemies first before building a defense system.

“You’re right.” Veronica nodded and stood still in her original spot.

Matthew took a few steps forward toward the jar before he took a large bowl from the side. On the bottom of the bowl were three white circles, which gave off an aura of an antique porcelain bowl.

He placed two bowls on the table and he tilted his head slightly while holding onto the jar; subsequently, he put it down after slowly pouring the water out into the bowls.

The water in the two bowls bobbed slightly under the flickering candlelight before reverting to a calm state.

The water was as clear as crystal with some sparking bits seen in the water under the candlelight. The patterns at the bottom of the bowl were evidently seen and without any impurities.

Veronica tilted her head and stared intently at the two bowls from a distance, but nothing happened at all. At that point, her brows were tightly knitted. “What the heck. This is so strange! The water’s too clear and it doesn’t make sense at all. More importantly, there is nothing in the water, so what was it that made such a huge commotion earlier?”

air

gradually, but he continued to maintain a fair distance as he studied the water intently. However, nothing seemed weird or out

to stand next to Matthew while muttering under her breath and staring at the two bowls of water.

“They look like two regular bowls of water. The only strange thing is that the water is crystal

she spoke, she took away the little knife in Matthew’s

“Ahhh!”

right hand, which was holding onto the knife earlier, as if there was something stuck

“Roni, what’s wrong?”

her backward while keeping a tight grip onto her wrist. Immediately, he held her wrist up to study her right

and hand me the knife!” Veronica reacted almost instantaneously with the intent to pierce

“Okay!”

turned around and quickly grabbed the knife by

open to remove the creatures, the back of her hand suddenly returned to

quickly that it felt like a dream they

dumbfounded as she remained stunned in place for quite some time. She reached out to touch the bulge from earlier but she no longer felt anything out

She pursed her lips as she was about to go

reached out and clutched her head tightly. “It hurts! My head.... My head hurts so badly, Matthew!

of a sudden, the pain hit her whole body and her head felt as if it was about to break from the pain. She felt quite weak as she fell to the ground and curled up in pain. Initially, she clutched at

hurts so

rolled on the floor in agony. The splitting pain in her head was unbearable for her; she ended up taking the drastic measure

if eternity had gone by but in fact, this

against the ground continuously, he instantly pulled her into his arms. “Roni, what’s wrong? Stop doing that. Here, you can

one to accidentally bite on their tongue or, perhaps, injure

and horribly before him. Without thinking much, he stuck his hand