Bumpkin 28

Chapter 28

"Matthew Kings"

As Veronica was already feeling uncomfortable, she became even more dizzy after he dragged and turned her around like that.

After Matthew locked the door, he stared at her with a grim expression. "I've warned you before to stay away from Xavier. What, now? My words are useless against you?"

Feeling better after rubbing her chest, Veronica lifted her gaze at him and smirked. "Hmph, why should I listen to you, Matthew Kings? Are you my parent who brought me up or my legal husband? You said that I'm not qualified, but what about you?"

Veronica, who had always been humble and weak, poked a slender finger on his chest, the fury in her eyes as clear as day. "It's true that you're great because you're rich and influential, but that doesn't mean that you can control my life! After you slept with me and asked me to give birth to your child, you turned around and immediately got yourself engaged to Tiffany Larson. Are you planning to let my child call her mom right after it's born?"

The more she spoke, the more worked up she became, and her eyes turned scarlet as she shoved Matthew away angrily. "Do you even f*cking take me as a human being? This is my child! It's mine!"

Finally, despite how stubborn she was, the tears which were welled-up in her eyes flowed down, and she burst into tears as she trembled.

Matthew staggered a few steps backward before he could stabilize himself from her shoving. When he looked at her again, she was crying uncontrollably, but he had no rebuttals to her words.

"Listen carefully, Matthew Kings! Even if I die, I won't give birth to this child!" she said, spitting each word out loudly, firmly, and clearly while pointing a finger at him.

This was the first time he had seen her so furious ever since he met her. She didn't mention money nor any conditions; all she told him was, it would be impossible for her child to call someone else mommy.

"Do you think I'll give you the chance to regret it after you gave me your word?" Arrogantly, he narrowed his eyes at her. "Don't think that you have the right to shout at me just because you hooked up with Xavier!" Holding her chin with his hand, he lifted it slightly. "Remember, whether it's you or Xavier, none of you are fit to act like

this with me."

seconds, and he added, "You wanted me to investigate your parents' accident, and I already did. The file is in my office, and I'll pass it to you any time you move

the end, Veronica shut her eyes helplessly, hiding the despair and sadness in

petting a small animal, and a faint smile appeared on his face. "There has never been any fairness in the

patted her face as if to tell her the truth about the society, and she broke into a smile on her tearstreaked face;

is no fairness to speak about. Only power speaks, and you're nothing without it," she

pulled her toward himself.

him-it was

face. "Not only are you forcing me to give birth to your child, you even took away my

but too many things happened today,

that you'll push me to death? If that happens, I'll haunt you as a ghost, and you'll never enjoy a single day in peace." Having said that, she shook her head. "No, this

sound came out. However, Matthew read her lips-I should let you die without any

move on you right here." There was a rather awkward look on his face, and he felt that

your fiancée's heart if you get steamy with me at your engagement party? Tsk, tsk... What a heartbreaker you are, Young Master Matthew. I suddenly

feel sorry for

even though she had a face so mediocre that it was ugly and he should be disgusted by it, she was able to create a storm in his calm heart every time she

attracted to her and want to conquer her; his desire to conquer domineeringly was a trait of his

but he didn't tear off her clothes roughly. Meanwhile, Veronica didn't struggle either and merely said composedly, "Downstairs is filled with the rich and famous of Bloomstead. Just do it if you're not worried about embarrassing yourself. As for me,

him, all she could do was talk