

## Bumpkin 291

### Chapter 291 Cuckolded

The happy atmosphere was destroyed by Veronica.

"I..." Veronica was caught speechless for a moment as she could not reply, 'this is all for your own good' in time before she saw Yvonne stand up. "I still have some business at my company. If you would excuse me. Goodbye."

Exiting the door huffily, Yvonne even slammed the door shut, making the office shake a bit.

Veronica only shook her head at this spectacle, calling Yvonne a fool.

Gazing at the box, Veronica found out that it contained all her favorite desserts.

Even though they knew each other for less than six months, she found Yvonne to be a straightforward person with no ulterior motives. Also, remembering her likes and dislikes made her feel moved.

In the end, she still decided to keep an eye on Conrad.

With such thoughts in mind, Veronica suddenly remembered Matthew.

So, she called him, wanting to know more about Conrad from him.

Ring, ring, ring...

It rang for a long time before someone finally answered the call.

"Matthew, what took you so long?" She asked impatiently.

It was as if she had gotten used to being this cold.

"I'm Ruka."

Ruka's voice came from the other side.

Veronica was a bit surprised as she looked at her phone and confirmed that she had indeed called Matthew.

So, she asked, "Where's Matthew?"

"He's at the hospital."

"H-He's at a hospital? Which one?"

What happened?

Grandma tell me that Matthew

be that Matthew only hid the truth

scenarios, this seemed the

"It's Woodland Community Hospital."

now. Please send

Veronica heard that Matthew was hospitalized made her heart skip a beat as she immediately stopped working

she drove at such breakneck speeds that

one point, she even

reached the

of the private hospital, the surrounding area was relatively

Veronica rushed to ward

two bodyguards, who were guarding the entrance to

to enter.” One of

sister, Veronica Murphy. Let

sorry, but I don’t know who you are.

not

opened, and Troy saw that Veronica had

finally let

bodyguards’ attitude, she

the president of the Spinfluence Group. It would be chaos if the public got hold of how he was staying in a hospital

inside the ward, Veronica asked,

two spaces. One was a small living room type space, while the

others from snooping around and create an

impatiently replied, “You can go ask him

only made Veronica

being

as if his accident had anything to

about this as she

sitting on the couch

so, he still

Still crashing after driving for over

woke up after being unconscious

bed, he silently watched as Veronica entered with a

strange woman is thinking about.

die,” he

was as cold as

Ring, ring.

that Matthew’s phone

saw that it was a

of photos,

man became quite pale as his pupils dilated. He held his phone tightly while he became enveloped in a

her upper body and was hugging Xavier. Her head leaned

that they were in a hotel, and there was even a

only thought as if his world had

event was an accident. The main aim

these photos,

of her being

Chapter 292 Matthew Coughed Blood

Matthew’s visage darkened as he placed the phone on the table while trying to contain his temper.

“I’m not done yet. I’ll leave after you finish this.” Veronica lightly shook the apple in her hand before exclaiming, “Given the way you talked, I guess the accident wasn’t that serious anyway.”

Receiving no response, she quietly peeled the apple before giving it to him. “Here.”

The man stared at her coldly with his tightened brows before glancing at the apple. “I repeat, get out.”

“Matthew Kings, look what I just did for you. And what’s with that attitude of yours?” Then, she calmed herself down by reasoning that it was understandable for a patient to be in a bad mood. “Fine, I know you’re in a bad mood, I understand. I’ll feed you, how about that?”

Having said that, Veronica proffered the apple to him. He looked at her delicate and slim fingers that were adorned with manicured fingernails and the images of her hugging Xavier conjured in Matthew’s head.

In a split second, the heat ignited in him and he shoved her hand away. “Get out!”

The dropped apple rolled on the floor and Veronica felt the stinging sensation of pain on her hand.

in rage as she looked at the fallen apple. After a moment of silence, she piped up, “Matthew Kings, clue to the reason behind Matthew’s sudden anger, but there was one thing for sure—she did not owe him anything. Getting used to his terrible mood swings did not dagger in a fit of pique and the pointy edge plunged deep into the table, see a neurologist for your brain. You can’t act like a child who throws tantrums all slammed the door with a heavy thud, causing the brittle glass scene, Troy and Ruka exchanged glances in confusion. What’s going on? She just went in for three thought that he was genuinely angered by the recording she hindsight, she lifted a brow and smirked as things were going room where the man she loved was resting. Now that he was completely hurt by Veronica, she thought she should stay by his side to give him the warmth he needed a-are you alright?” The smile on her face was replaced by distress and concern. “Veronica is just worried about you, could even finish her words. His brief order was enough to show and her expression went stiff for a moment before she pursed his. His sharp gaze mind as she wondered what Veronica said to make his hackles rise. “Okay. Just calm down. I’ll leave.” Clenching onto the hem of her shirt, she trudged out of

## Chapter 293

Veronica had seen similar news of Tiffany many times within the month and she had to admit that it had worked wonders.

The perception that people had of Tiffany took a full one—eighty as many netizens were showering Tiffany with compliments and praises. It seemed as though the officials had bought ghostwriters to take the lead of the flooding positive comments.

As she watched Tiffany’s act of rectitude in the interview, Veronica smiled lightly before skipping the video. It was none of her business anyway, so why should she bother wasting her time watching it?

Feeling bored, Veronica left the office and took the elevator to head to the Vincere Games. She felt her efforts had paid off as she observed her busy employees.

Fortunately, he was introduced as the boss’ friend to the employees, not as an investor. Therefore, everyone in the building did not assume otherwise.

After being in the office for a while, the manager brought her the financial statements. Given that the profit earned this month was finally stabilized with double the profit compared to the previous month, it was a good start for them.

Then, she returned to the bridal store, in which Ivana gave her a call while she was on the way back.

Veronica answered the call instantly. "Ivana, what's wrong?"

"Veronica, my boss is asking whether you would like to be the endorser for our company," inquired Ivana carefully as making Veronica angry was the last thing she hoped for.

HTIT

"Why me?" Veronica was curious as to why Ivana's boss wanted her to be the endorser again.

At that moment, Tiffany, who had been appearing on the entertainment news lately, came into Veronica's mind. Veronica could sense that it had something to do with the recent hot topic on the Internet. Although both of them did not look exactly the same, they were like two peas in a pod. One could not easily distinguish them at first glance.

endorser is embroiled in a scandal and it has greatly affected our company's · reputation. So, our

long excuse, Ivana did not come clean with the

intention of spilling the beans, Veronica forsook

money was needed for the two company's expenses. Besides, she had to keep

not that high, but it was still

gladly accepted the offer and proceeded to

her forehead. However, she received a call

"Xavier?"

"Busy?" questioned Xavier nonchalantly.

me." She twirled the strands of her hair.

I introduced you to? It's his wedding tomorrow. So, I just wanna check if everything is

provide a satisfactory service, Veronica and her team had concocted three proposals for the

we are fully prepared. Wait, are you going to be the

as

such a subject as she would be the

the topic immediately. "Let's have Shiro's sushi together after the wedding is over. It's been

"Sure."

I'll end the call if there's nothing else." She

a reputable image amongst

prominent companies, including Spinfluence Group, Dame Group and Floch

the wedding tomorrow would definitely be either rich or

that something bad might occur—ruining the wedding and bringing loss to the company. Therefore, she rounded up the team urgently and commenced an emergency meeting pertaining to

## **Chapter 294**

Still, the fact that Tiffany was an innocent victim did not elicit a smidgen of sympathy in Veronica.

The long curly hair that stuck out of Tiffany's checkered scarf and rested on her black coat. Since one hand was in her pocket while the other hand clutched her bag, she smiled at Veronica. "It wasn't that difficult for me to look up where you live."

Veronica simply nodded. "Anything?"

Tiffany raised her head and stared at the winter sky. "You think I would come for nothing? In such cold weather?"

Veronica remained silent as she was all ears.

"I heard that you're the one handling Jackson's wedding. Am I correct?" Tiffany asked.

It was not a surprise to Veronica that Tiffany had found out about it. As the woman herself had said, it was easy to know news about Veronica since Bloomstead was only of this size after all.

"Your point?" Veronica's patience was wearing thin.

"I'm here to remind you to be extra careful tomorrow." With that being said, Tiffany shrugged her shoulders. "There, I said it." She then walked past Veronica without a second thought.

A frowning Veronica wheeled around and questioned, "What do you mean by that?"

Tiffany's footsteps came to a halt and she slightly turned her head. "It's as I've told you. If you can't prevent the accident from happening, I'm afraid that you will have to close down the bridal store in Bloomstead."

"Got it." Veronica coolly ended the conversation despite the questions flashing across her head and one of them read, Why are you helping me?

It was obvious what kind of answer Tiffany would give. Because I'm trying to make up for the things I've done in the past.

to stay vigilant on

Veronica's shoulders as she even

two hours of sleep before waking up

awake

day, yet the winter breeze was welcoming the

Jackson's wedding arrived at Elite Hotel early in the morning in

drilled into

pass, she would have no place

brim. Wearing a gray suit and a pair of sneakers, Veronica brought the walkie-talkie to her mouth at times to

padded artificial grass were imported fresh flowers and vibrant balloons

stomach. It was because all of them were leading figures who possessed great power and affluence in mind?" Yvonne

turned her head instinctively before shooting glares at her friend. "Where did you enter just at

was sure that he should be smiling at Yvonne, yet her guts were telling

hair was a pair of space-gray sunglasses while the blue velvet suit radiated his dashing looks.

entrance, Matthew did not turn his head toward her at all, as if those eyes behind the

Crazy man.

at the hospital a month ago had infuriated her and she still had yet to know the issue. Still, it was understandable for someone temperamental like him to just

grown tired of her by

decorated beautifully. Fresh yet refined. Not bad," praised

smile that could be described as professional. "You're flattering

Let's not disturb Roni while she's on duty." Yvonne

they

## **Chapter 295**

In ones and twos, everyone turned to look behind. In the flower basket that was levitating in midair sat the beautiful bride in white with a wreath on her head.

The basket glided through the air, moving steadily toward the stage and gradually slanting to the ground. With the equipment attached to it, it left pinkish petals along the trail, as though they were traces left by the angel.

"Woah, it's beautiful."

"She's like an angel! She's so pretty."

"I want my wedding to be like this in the future."

"This is absolutely lovely! The bridal store has done a great job!"

Deeply immersed in the dreamy fairytale, the audience exclaimed in admiration, whereas Veronica was the only one worrying that something might happen to the wires as she clenched the walkie-talkie tightly.

The wire was attached to a crane, which was completely covered by the wedding posters, so it wouldn't ruin the atmosphere. The other end was at the edge of the stage and was perfectly kept out of the audience's sight as well.

The flower cradle landed at the edge of the stage safely, and Jackson removed the safety belts before walking toward the middle with Emma.

As everything went smoothly as planned, a wave of relief washed over Veronica.. Right then, Tiffany came over to her side and they watched the loving couple

together.

"Anything you need?" Veronica glanced at her from the corner of her eyes.

"Hjust wanna watch the wedding from another angle." Tiffany sighed,

that it

silence, and Tiffany suddenly suggested, "Tomorrow is our birthday. Wanna celebrate

Birthday? Together?

VTT

eyes as she tuned out the background noises.

out a cold snort. "Now that you brought it up, I almost forgot that we were born on the same day and will be held at a nearby

has nothing to do with me." Veronica tried to straighten things out as she realized that Tiffany had been approaching

hands delved into her pockets. "Just because Old Mrs. Kings acknowledge you as her god granddaughter doesn't mean that

was at a

the drama in

playboy—or in other words, he's someone who sees women as his toys. Back then, I loved him so much that I was willing to sacrifice anything for him. Yet, what did I get in return? He forced me into an abortion without anesthesia. Do you know how

moment to regain her composure before continuing, "It felt like hell. If my limbs weren't tied, I would've banged my head against the wall

by the horrendous story.



worst? Nope. It's not. Because the worst part was before the surgery. The doctor said I would be rendered infertile from the

her head at Tiffany, who said softly, "...insisted.

gleamed in surprise because she was aware that Tiffany had lied,

wildest dream had she imagined Matthew to have it done with fetters and without anesthesia. He had ruined Tiffany's life without

TA

awaited for her would be the same as the tragedy

could he be so

woman herself, Veronica knew how painful it was to not

Are you surprised?" Tiffany pulled Veronica back to reality as she smiled like she wasn't the protagonist of such

knew that the man she had been so close to was so ruthless and heartless. However, she managed to gather herself immediately. "Why are

## **Chapter 296**

A normal explosion from a balloon shouldn't cause any casualties. Thus, it was obvious that something had rigged it up, and she had to keep the evidence preserved.

"Are you the wedding director? Give me back my woman!"

"I knew it! Your company isn't reliable."

"Look at my son! How are you going to compensate for it!"

The couple's family members swarmed her, knowing that Veronica was the wedding director. One of them just furiously grabbed her by the hair and slapped her in the face.

As she was in the middle of searching for the evidence, the sudden assault took her by surprise. Feeling the stinging sensation on her cheeks, she yanked the woman's wrist. "What do you think you're doing?"

Like a belligerent beast that would pounce on its prey at any time, she barked in a rage, "Can't you see that the balloon has exploded? It's obvious that someone has done something with it! Whether it's actually your enemy or my enemy, nothing is confirmed yet! If you're going to make a ruckus and ruin the evidence, you will never find out who the culprit is!"

Then, Veronica flung her hand and the woman stumbled to her feet, after which her family managed to catch her in time before she fell.

"F\*ck! How dare you speak so rudely when you're the one who has ruined the wedding?"

"Get her!"

"How dare a mere wedding planner act up?"

“Ridiculous.”

Veronica’s warning went unheeded, and the crowd began to throw punches and kicks at her.

her eyes to see Xavier, who hugged her tightly in his embrace at

he was enduring the kicks and punches, she could hear his

mixture of emotions surged in her heart, which ached at the sight

the same time, the rest of the guests had dispersed, leaving only Matthew, Troy, Conrad, Yvonne, Ruka, covered her mouth. Her first instinct was to call for Conrad, but the presence of the reporters thwarted her. Thus,

watched the event that was happening onstage. His brows frowned lightly, and

to ask for Matthew’s opinion, “President

eyes dimmed as they fixated on the woman, who was held tightly

what are you staring at? Help her!” The distraught Yvonne stomped

his gaze and glanced at her coldly

is your god—sister, Veronica Murphy. Do you have anything to say

the Kings Family going to take responsibility for what has happened

and Veronica are not on good

Matthew, what do you

this is a scheme, who

with questions. Their mics were shoved so close to his face, indicating how desperate

such situations multiple times, Matthew remained unwavering as his cold gaze swept across the reporters. “The fact that

but Veronica’s words and actions have nothing to do with the Kings

mean you really

Family. Are you really not going

for the Kings Family, President

to cut ties with

Matthew looked at them with a murderous gaze, making

moving an inch, they sensibly made way for him. The

**Chapter 297**

Sitting on the chair and leaning against the wall, Veronica closed her eyes to take a rest. Suddenly, she felt someone caressing her cheek. "Hey chick, did someone bully you? I can make you feel better."

She opened her eyes at that instant. As her eyelids fluttered, she let out an engaging smile that could easily awaken one's protective instincts.

"How so?" Her voice was very calm.

When the men heard that, they exchanged glances before smiling sinisterly. One of them, with blond hair, walked toward her and reached out his hand to pinch her white cheek. "So squishy and soft. We can pamper you with kisses and warm you up. The weather is so cold and there's no heater here. It pains us to see a beauty like you suffer."

Following that repulsive remark was laughter.

Veronica cocked her head and stared at them innocently. "But there are so many of you. Who should I kiss first?"

"Of course it's me. I'm their boss." The blond guy took the lead by pointing at his cheek, waiting for her to spoil him.

"Come closer." She curled her index finger at him, who gladly approached her without hesitation.

Her smile vanished at the very next second as she raised her hand and slapped the guy's face, after which she kicked him hard, sending him flying about seven feet away.

Bang!

The man banged against the wall before falling onto the ground and squirming in pain.

Veronica, who was still sitting on the bench, lifted her foot on it and propped her chin. She did not hide the disdainful glint in her eyes. "Happy now?"

who witnessed the entirety of the situation, shuddered in fear and tried to hush their

cow, what's with

She's a She-Hulk!

Mom, I'm scared!

rid of his broken tooth that

his incoherent threat was quite funny

in this city, she still failed to protect herself and fell into someone's scheme. As she

at the group of men before her, she

you

their heads violently because none of them dared to challenge

not done yet." She rose from the bench and strode toward them. Her first target was the guy on the right. Pulling his ear, she yanked him over and slapped him twice across the

of them tried to stop her but was welcomed by her kick, and he fell onto the

six men were lying on the ground that Veronica clapped her hands and returned to her seat. With an icy gaze, she

many girls have

officer stopped by to check

save us! She

of the guys even

here or I'll be dead

"Save us, Sir!"

their mother, the injured men

their swollen faces, the officer questioned Veronica,

"Sir, they were harassing me.

pointed at them with a warning.

## Chapter 298

Other than Yvonne and Conrad, no one appeared that night.

Veronica didn't anticipate Matthew with bated breath, but when he didn't appear, she felt a little empty.

Someone came to see her after she had been in the detention room for the whole morning. She raised her eyes to take a look and was surprised to see that the person standing at the door of the detention room... was Tiffany.

A few thugs couldn't help but whisper when they saw Tiffany at the door.

"They look exactly the same."

"They're d\*mn charming."

"I remember seeing them on television."

"How is that possible?"

"It's true. The one standing outside is Miss Larson and the one in front of us appears to be the Larsons' abandoned daughter."

Hearing his words, the thug was punched by a few of his mates.

"You already know who she is. Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

"You almost had me killed."

"If you do this again, I will lose my life."

"Sh\*t. It's the Larsons. This is frightening."

After whacking their mate, the thugs approached Veronica and apologized, "Goddess, we're sorry for offending you yesterday."

"Please, our heroine, spare your life. My name is Kenzo Gayu. Please let me know if you require anything else in the future. I will do anything to fulfill your request."

yes. My name is Spades, like the spades in Poker. Please don't hesitate to contact me if you need night; they were all a

"Go away," she

still wore her delicate makeup

against the wall with arms crossed

you yesterday to be more careful," Tiffany, who was carrying a bag, answered with a or someone you knew at

Tiffany shook her head.

guess the number of the lottery draw tomorrow, Miss

Tiffany's words were false, so

at her apartment that day made her suspicious. There

only say you're

do you mean?" Veronica

she dumped Damien. As a result, Damien has always been vengeful

frowned slightly as she heard this because she doubted

out long ago if things were

thinking about this, she noticed Yvonne and Conrad approaching

dashed over with a smile.

she questioned, as if waiting for her

why Tiffany came to her every now and then, so she could only

exchanged different expressions when they

"Mr. Conrad."

from him in public and even changed the way she addressed him

providing information on this matter today, I was able

“The suspect has been arrested, and you are free to go

soon as he finished speaking, the police arrived, opened the detention room door, and motioned

walked out with them and came face

were fixed on her,

Damien Mayer,” Tiffany, who was

Chapter 299

Veronica’s dead phone was fully charged and ready to use after she packed everything.

She turned on her phone while sitting on the sofa and saw that she had received numerous messages, and the phone was continuously buzzing and vibrating.

However, she ignored the messages and went straight to the news.

‘Encounters Bridal Store smashed due to yesterday’s incident’; ‘Encounters Bridal Store was smashed and staff were injured’; and ‘Encounters Bridal Store is in trouble. Kingses stated they will not interfere...

Veronica frowned even more after casually scrolling through some news.

Conrad stopped her from going to the wedding store at the time. She simply assumed that there would be reporters blocking the store’s entrance.

However, it appeared that things were even more serious than she anticipated.

At this point, her phone vibrated once more.

When she looked down, it was a call from Shirley.

“Shirley, how’s the store’s condition now?” She asked as soon as she answered the phone.

“Oh, Ron, you finally picked up the phone. There was a mishap. Monica was injured this morning during the chaos, and her amniotic fluid ruptured, so she was rushed to the hospital. Fortunately, she gave birth to her child safely. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.”

Monica was a wedding planner who had been hired temporarily by Encounters Bridal Store. She was pregnant and was about to give birth, but she had no idea there would be such an incident.

Veronica was full of mixed emotions; she felt gloomy and depressed.

She couldn’t help but sigh, knowing she should have asked Master Crayson to come to Bloomstead sooner.

Outsiders could not enter Encounters Bridal Store if he was present, and this kind of incident wouldn’t have happened.

“Has anyone else been hurt?”

“Yeah, Jonas, Luna, and Claude were hurt as well. Moreover, all of our previous customers canceled their orders last afternoon and this morning, and they were asking for refunds.”

everything to Veronica on the other end of

hand and

safety is critical. After

two or three cops came, and it was impossible to maintain order at

Shirley replied emotionally.

phone, Veronica could hear the noisy background on

me. Evacuate everyone. Lives are way more important than

left

headed

she discovered that the door had been violently demolished, and a large crowd had gathered

at the group of troublemakers, and patted one of them on the shoulder, saying, “Excuse

dressed as a man and spoke in a

recognized

it be? A bride and groom were injured in the store, and the person in

store.”

fist, a man shouted, “Compensate! Compensate! We’ll smash everything in your store if you

remained unconcerned and then inquired, “Hey bro, how much are you paid per day? Can I join? I’m an electrician, and I don’t make a lot of money every day.

for wreaking havoc in this place for a day. It costs two thousand

The man muttered.

struggle to maintain

Leonard Family hired people

clear eyes narrowed slightly, and an instinct told her that the whole issue was

should seek an explanation from Damien rather than argue for compensation at the entrance

Finley Family appear to be financially

Not at all!

why were they

Veronica considered two possibilities.

If the Kings Family did nothing during this incident, it would only have had a negative impact and caused financial losses to the Kingses' company. Second, did these people have the intention of messing with Encounters

she couldn't figure out what they were up to, which caused her

wedding company she had managed for half a year, and into which she had poured a lot of hard work

### **Chapter 300**

Veronica followed Randall back into the ward. Monica, who had been sleeping had just awoken. When she saw Veronica, she couldn't help but wonder, "President Murphy, why are you here?"

Veronica then placed all of the gifts on the ground before walking to the escort chair beside the bed to sit. She tilted her head to look at Monica and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't expect this kind of thing to happen. You've suffered a lot."

"Fortunately, you and your child are safe, or else I really wouldn't know how to face you," she said, slightly frowning and looking at the child in the arms of the elderly woman.

"It's okay."

"I was just pushed by accident and fell," Monica said as she sat up and leaned against the head of the bed.

"What do you mean by accident? Thank goodness the child is fine. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to live with you," Randall snarled, before adding, "You should rest at home because you're pregnant, but you just had to go to work. Shouldn't a woman stay at home to look after her husband and children?"

His words were especially vexing. Because Veronica was present, Monica awkwardly smiled at her before saying kindly to Randall, "It's best if the child is okay. Don't be angry."

"Are you the boss of my daughter-in-law? You just stated that you would compensate us. How much will you compensate?" Mrs. Watson's eyes shone brightly as she turned to face Veronica.

Veronica was born in the countryside, so she was clear of what the woman was thinking

"I would like to discuss this with Monica," she said politely.

"There is no need for recompense, President Murphy. Shir had informed me that you would give each employee three months' pay for dismissal. This is sufficient."

She knew that Veronica's wedding company was doomed. It didn't make much money at first, but by this point, it had gone bankrupt.

Furthermore, Veronica treated her well during her working days, and she couldn't bear the thought of requesting compensation from Veronica.

"What do you mean, there's no need? You've been hurt, and my son was almost

killed. She should pay at least one million dollars! Otherwise, I'm not going to let her off the hook!"



Randall howled.

right,” Mrs. Watson

haggard face was instantly dyed with a red glow, and she shook her head repeatedly. “Don’t listen to them, President Murphy. You don’t have to compensate me, believe

“Shut up, you moron!”

one million today, and I won’t let her go if

became aware that she

Monica insisted on working even though she was pregnant. It seemed that her husband’s family treated but one million..” Veronica

indeed helped her a lot,

Randall to have

Murphy, you can leave first. Let’s talk about this some other time.” Monica was embarrassed by her mother-in-law and

it into her hand, saying, “There’s two

“No need, President Murphy.”

a good rest.

the ward, Randall, who was unwilling to give up, rushed directly in front of her and scowled, “Try to leave if

her arms in the cradle, walked over staggeringly, and stood in front of Veronica.

are you doing?”

a long time for her to give birth because of the slow opening of the

childbirth, which was why she

her voice was so small to the point that her

front of her with a gloomy expression and said coldly, “Get out

don’t give us the money, we

Mrs. Watson standing in front of her, she

at that moment,

at his mobile phone’s screen before looking outside subconsciously. The next second, he

what you’ve done. I let you in to talk about the compensation. How

at Veronica and

ward was suddenly opened, and a bunch of reporters at the door were frantically filming  
Such good timing...