

Bumpkin 301

Chapter 301

The news spread like wildfire.

Matthew, who was in Spinfluence Group, was aware of the matter as well.

Troy stood in front of him and explained, "Miss Murphy was duped and she fell for someone's trick."

Matthew leaned back in his executive chair, taking a sip from the cup of tea in his hand, and asked, "Have found out you who is the mastermind behind the scenes?"

"It was done by the Leonard Family."

"The Leonards? Jackson had no grievances with Veronica. There is no compelling reason for him to do so."

"My subordinates have discovered the truth. The reason for this is that the wedding site explosion injured Jackson and his wife, Emma. Despite it being

rumored that the culprit is Damien, Jackson suspected you of fabricating the evidence to protect Miss Murphy, so..."

Troy didn't finish his sentence, but Matthew understood him.

Troy then went on to say, "Miss Murphy had just gotten out of the police station. Take a look, President Kings..."

He was awaiting Matthew's decision.

With puzzled eyes, the man glanced at his phone on the table.

He seemed to have been expecting

Veronica's phone call since yesterday. A

call to seek assistance from him.

However, that d*mned woman never contacted him!

If that was the case...

"Get out," he said, waving.

Troy was stunned for a brief moment before nodding and exiting the room.

When Veronica left the police station, Yvonne picked her up and drove her to Yvonne's house, avoiding the reporters who were following her.

However, it was not a suburban villa, but rather a city apartment.

was present when Veronica entered the

several times and that there were even indications that he

are such things
solution,” Yvonne said
with his hands in his pockets, a solemn expression on his
between you and
tea Yvonne handed her and placed it in her palm to warm
bitterly smiled,
as Veronica spoke. He stared carefully at her face as if trying to penetrate her
the other hand, was too calm, so calm that even he couldn’t figure out what
caused you
have turned into what they are today, and I don’t even understand who I have offended.” She pursed
her lips, sighed in disappointment, and lowered
to be
Roni. Everything shall pass.” Yvonne patted Veronica on the back, feeling a little
Knock, knock
someone knocked on the door of the
up and stated, “It should
I told him that you’re here.” She stood
was
wearing a navy-blue windbreaker and sunglasses at the time, but
Veronica, who was sitting on the sofa. His worried face manifested a hint of distress as
hadn’t expected Xavier to show up. “I’m fine,” she said with a nod.
Xavier came to see her on the cusp of the chaotic event, which moved
see you, I’ll continue
a seat next to Veronica and asked, “What’s going on? Why are
broadcast on television for
control what they report on
she said,
sat down to discuss the current
emotional throughout the discussion,

room the night before. Hurry up and rest in my room. We'll talk about it

nodded, got up, and went

of

pocket and opened the recording app, which contained five

since she left her apartment. After all, it

finally came in handy, which

Bumpkin's Rich Handsome Husband

Chapter 302

Matthew raised his brows and casually stated, "Everyone has to go through some turmoil if they want to be a member of the Kings Family. If this situation cannot be handled properly, she is unfit to be your god-granddaughter."

"You..." Elizabeth sighed and inquired, "You mean, you're going to let the girl handle it herself?"

"Exactly."

Elizabeth nodded as she listened to his words, replying, "You're right. Okay, let's just go with it. I'm an old lady, so I won't interfere."

"Hmm."

Elizabeth abruptly hung up the phone.

The issue Veronica was dealing with became increasingly heated, to the point where she received a late-night call from her parents.

Her heart twitched as she saw the phone call from her adoptive mother, Daniella. "Mom?"

"Oh, Roni. Where are you now? Are you okay?"

Daniella was distraught on the other end of the phone, fearful that Veronica would be suffering.

"I'm okay, Mom. I'm fine."

She didn't want her adoptive mother to be worried.

Daniella reprimanded her as soon as she finished her sentence. "Are you adamant that you're fine? Your father and I have both watched the news on television. You can come home if things get too difficult. Home is better than anywhere else."

"Mom, I'm perfectly fine. I can handle this minor inconvenience."

Veronica consoled Daniella and continued to say nice things until she

persuaded her adoptive mother that she didn't need to come to Bloomstead.

That night, because the apartment where Veronica lived was exposed, a large number of reporters surrounded the

apartment.

Therefore, she stayed at Yvonne's apartment.

Xavier and Conrad left late at night.

Yvonne lay on the bed after washing up, her elbows on the bed and her chin supported, looking at Veronica. "What are your thoughts? You couldn't possibly say Conny isn't good right now, could you? He has been running back and forth since your incident, and I was so moved by him."

She curled her lips as she spoke, "On the other hand, that cretinous Matthew actually distanced himself from you in public even when you're struggling with what's going on right now. Such a bast*rd!"

"He's wise enough to look after his own hide. He is indeed a businessman, so treacherous," she muttered as she turned over, tugging at the quilt, and wrapped herself tightly.

After that, Veronica began watching a live broadcast of a game on her phone, and

she was watching Vincere Games play a game against a skilled team from other provinces.

result, she didn't

long anticipated Yvonne's

I would

the first time I've slept in the same bed with another woman after graduation." Veronica frowned as she leaned sideways on the head of the bed and tilted her head

such an incident, Veronica discovered Yvonne to be a very good person who was willing

deep

was still concerned

first woman to sleep in my bed since I was a child. It's a

yes, yes. It's my

Veronica chuckled.

then

Ring, ring....

phone call came

the Crawfords' residence, answered the phone after hesitatingly

picked up the phone, he heard her soft laughter from the other side, 'Congratulations, you will soon get what

window, holding a cup of coffee and looking out at the

say?" Tiffany

a stepping

your former reputation.

and it should be

most joyous occasion."

about

had

public welfare

gradually washed away

like to feel sorry for Veronica.

Xavier took erotic

them to

to this time when Veronica was

accident, but Matthew stood by

for him would disappear as

Perhaps only then will she realize that only I, Xavier, will be there for her until the

Xavier was now desperately trying to possess her and turn her into his personal property

time, Mathew would be

by him!

if he wanted Veronica for himself because he adored her or because he wanted to compete with Matthew out

he was naturally the most powerful advocate

it's good for us. Tiffany grinned before continuing. "But here's

must clean up the

every time

something."

be a

have such vicious tricks. I

Chapter 303 Matthew Discovered Her Identity

This new batch of private investigators were the people whom Veronica had recruited again afterward.

They were great at fighting and their work was meticulous as well.

If it weren't for Randall being Monica's husband, she would not have bothered to deal with all this hassle.

Regardless, though, she intended to interrogate Randall personally to find out who was behind all this.

She drove her car directly toward the destination.

It was past midnight, the roads were empty, so she drove at a high speed. It merely took her half an hour to arrive at the destination she was headed for.

However, before Veronica had the chance to get out of her car, she received a phone call.

She had a bluetooth headset on, so she answered the phone with it. "What's the matter?"

"It's bad news. Someone came and broke Randall out." The person on the other end spoke up.

Veronica was listening to the other person speak when she suddenly saw that there was a car hurtling in her direction with the headlights on full beam coming from the bend ahead.

Shocked, she instantly pulled her car over to the side of the road. She had a strong hunch that this was the car of the people who hijacked Randall.

"Is it a black car?" She looked through her rearview mirror and caught sight of the last two numbers on that car's registration plate. "Are the last two numbers of the registration plate 73?"

"Yes. Yeah, you're right. How did you know that?"

"I encountered the car coincidentally."

She instantly hung up her phone and made a perfect drift as she turned her car in the opposite direction, making her way toward the car ahead. The car in front was driven at a very high speed, so Veronica drove fast too.

She continued to trail after the car ahead, and they drove along the wide motorway toward the tiny country roads before finally coming to a stop at the entrance of a mechanic shop.

a cap on as she grabbed an electric

approached the car in front of her, a sudden click went off, and the darkened entrance lit up instantly. The white lights shone through brightly. Subsequently, more than ten

was dressed in male attire, so she forged a deep, male voice and questioned

I'm much more interested in finding out

shut doors to the mechanic's shop were opened from the inside, and a familiar person walked out. He was as cold and haughty as before, and he stood there arrogantly. He had both his hands tucked into the pocket of his pants and he stood straight.

slightly upon seeing the familiar guy in front of her, and she was slightly
had hijacked Randall, but never in her wildest dreams would she have expected the person to
that ridiculous notion from her
had an unpredictable mood, he wasn't a despicable man at all. Besides, if Veronica encountered
she thought of
out that Matthew was just wearing a couldn't care less attitude about the trouble she was in. On the
surface, he appeared to allow the situation to unfold, but secretly, he
without saying
lit it before holding it in between his fingers. He
"Get her!" Troy instructed.
that surrounded Veronica instantly pounced on her. Veronica was just about to yell out for
she had no other option, so she swung the electric baton at the men rushing toward her. She lifted her
leg and kicked one of
than ten men rushed toward Veronica, but because she was a tiny target, they had difficulty fighting her
with their bare hands
the man standing under the light while puffing on his cigarette narrowed his eyes slightly. He looked at
the familiar fight moves used by the person in front of him and a pondering
held the cigarette in between his lips. His smile was slightly resigned with
Kings, what's so funny?" Troy noticed that Matthew suddenly
and interrogate him," Matthew instructed
and slowly took a seat on a chair by the side. He watched calmly
was quite bad at fighting, but today
perhaps she had too many frustrations on her mind lately, so she fought hard. In no time at all, she had
defeated all of
and panted hard as she looked at the men on the ground. She kept her electric baton pointed at them.
"Is there anyone who wants to come at me
hurts so
"She fights so well!"
"We've underestimated her."
My
me! My arm... My arm

Chapter 304 So It Was Actually Xavier Behind All This?

“Perhaps so.” “Okay, I’ll trust you just this once.”

Meanwhile, at the Crawford Residence, Xavier was wide awake as he waited to hear back from the hitman.

However, he waited for quite a while but received no news at all.

Just as Xavier was about to grab his phone to call the other party, he received a phone call at the same time. “Young Master Xavier, I’ve failed. Randall was hijacked by someone. I’m still investigating the matter, and I’m not sure of the identity of the other party just yet.”

“What?!”

Xavier’s eyes widened in shock. “You’re a bunch of imbeciles! I don’t care what you do, but I want Randall dead by tonight!”

If Randall remained alive and this incident became known, there would be severe consequences. As soon as Xavier thought of this, he was very uneasy.

“Yes. I’m doing all I can to investigate this,” replied the other party.

As soon as Xavier hung up the phone, he was quite restless, and he quickly left the mansion.

He figured that it would be much better for him to deal with certain things personally.

Inside the workshop, Veronica held the electric baton in her hand. She used it on Randall and punished him badly. Finally, he broke down and told the truth, “Oh... Sobs... Stop hitting me. It hurts. I’ll tell you the truth. I’ll tell you everything...”

“You should have done that earlier to avoid this punishment.” Veronica’s expression was somber as she placed one hand in her pocket while holding on to the baton with the other hand. She took out a recording device and switched it on to record the ensuing conversation.

“Boohoo... I don’t know the person either... Sobs... A mysterious person called me and sent me to a specified location to get five hundred thousand in cash, and then in return, I was told to frame Veronica. The person gave me the contact details of the press and instructed me to frame a woman named Veronica. Boohoo... They said that no lives would be harmed, so... so I did everything according to their instructions.”

Randall, who had never experienced torture before, quickly revealed everything that he knew.

“How did the other party contact you?”

“The person called me.”

“What’s their phone number?”

to give me instructions, and then

had gone through. He couldn’t stop shivering from the pain as he asked, “Who are you? H-How

at him. As soon as Randall saw the incoming baton, he yelled in surprise, but before the pain hit him, he swooned, and then he fainted

not going to let him off lightly, though. She found a bottle of water by the side and splashed it on Randall's face. Instantly, he was hit by

location where Randall went to collect the cash. It was also at this point that she realized the cash of

"I'm done with

money-minded man and deserved to lose his life over this, she was mindful

she needed her husband, and their baby needed

lifted his brows and replied, "Why do you want him? Don't you want to

as if he didn't

harm any lives,

"Okay. You're quite right."

"Since that's

"Thanks."

Matthew would give in so easily, but she didn't comment too much about that. She carted Randall, who was injured, off with her

subsequently, she started her car and drove off in haste. By then, Troy had come forward

his eyes on the car until it finally disappeared into the dark horizon, before he curled his lips into a smile.

"Of course

perfect. Even Troy was fooled by her, so

...

she dumped him at a secluded warehouse

had found Randall, the mastermind

Monica and their newborn baby

contacted the private investigator to get the surveillance camera footage around the location where the five hundred thousand was placed so that she could

instructions, she headed directly to the Women's

slightly worried about Monica, so she wanted to pop over for

Chapter 305 Thinks That Veronica Is a Decent Person

Veronica drove back to the town center and removed her makeup in the car. Subsequently, she changed her clothes and parked the car at the location she had agreed upon with Shirley.

After she had done all that, she got out of the car and hailed a cab from the sidewalk.

The cab arrived not too far from Yvonne's apartment when she discovered that there was a street cart on the sidewalk, so she got out of the cab before arriving at her destination. She sat by the street cart and enjoyed some food and beer.

She had spent the whole night dealing with the hassle, and she had assumed that it would take quite a while for her to find out who the mastermind behind all this was.

However, it seemed she was wrong and she didn't even need that much time because the truth was right in front of her.

She had thought about this countless times and the suspects in her mind were Ruka, Tiffany, and even Conrad, but she never expected Xavier to be the perpetrator.

She drank one glass after the other, and the burning sensation in her throat cleared her mind.

She had thought that Xavier could comprehend the decision she was forced to make in that situation for harming him and Melissa in the warehouse, but she was perhaps too naive.

As she thought of this, she couldn't help recalling the episode at the Kings Residence when she had ended up drunk and Conrad had handed her over to Xavier. He took her to a hotel and spent the night there. She was fearful upon realizing the danger she was in that night. Fortunately, nothing happened; otherwise, it would be too late for any regrets.

She sat and continued to drink by herself as she sat by the street cart. After paying her bill, she stumbled back to Yvonne's house.

Yvonne was fast asleep when Veronica got home, so Veronica freshened up quickly and went to bed after that.

The next morning, Veronica woke up at six o'clock as usual. However, she did not get out of bed. Instead, she lay there as she used her phone in bed.

Shortly after that, Yvonne woke up, and she flipped over in bed as she stretched her body. "Phew. It feels so comfortable to wake up from a good night's sleep."

"Good morning, Roni."

Yvonne clutched the quilt, and her eyes weren't fully open as she greeted Veronica lazily.

Veronica responded, "Hey, good morning."

would you like for breakfast?"

shot her a look. "Are you planning to make me

Conrad will buy us

don't

bed. "I want to get more sleep." In actual fact, she had no urge to sleep at all. However, she found Conrad's behavior overly enthusiastic and it seemed to

of bed and sat on

that moment, Conrad arrived with

entered the house, Xavier turned up with breakfast as well,

sleep well

brushed past an aloof and elegant-looking Xavier, and there was a haughty aura that surrounded him. Right now, though, there was a slightly wicked smile on his handsome face, which made him seem much friendlier and

wrong? What's

that she seemed to be preoccupied with her thoughts, so he reached over and waved his hand in front of her

"Hmm? It's n-nothing."

on the table. "I'm hungry. I was waiting for you guys to come over with

some cutlery and started the

investigate the matter, so I'm quite sure that there will be an outcome soon enough. Don't feel burdened or stressed unnecessarily. For the time being, just stay here and relax

consciously wary of him. However, she had to keep things to herself, and she couldn't show her true feelings because she didn't have enough evidence to back herself up. Most importantly, there was no benefit

heed

munched on some oatmeal. Suddenly, she lifted her head

from Veronica, shook his head. "I don't have much

haven't found

mentioned, "Start an investigation on Randall then. Clearly, I'm the target, so as long as we conduct an investigation

gone," Xavier revealed, quite frankly

with a pair of clear eyes. She seemed to be trying to see through to his innermost thoughts from his handsome looks and to see how despicable and dark his heart

be Xavier's first step in exacting revenge? Veronica was clueless

with Yvonne?" Veronica heaved a sad sigh, and there

next to the latter and wrapped her arms around the latter's

Little Roni.

pants, and he looked down at Veronica from an elevated position. "You just have to be mindful

though?" Veronica asked

Chapter 306 A Sabotage

Currently, at Spinfluence Group. Conrad appeared at the company in the morning. He stood in front of Matthew's desk and looked at Matthew, who was engrossed in work.

However, Matthew disregarded Conrad.

Thunk. Thunk. Thunk.

Conrad knocked his knuckles on the desk with a displeased expression. "Matthew, you're Veronica's god-brother. How do you plan to deal with this matter?"

As soon as Matthew heard Conrad's question, Matthew didn't even bother to lift his head. Matthew held a black pen in his hand and continued to scrawl his signature on a document on the desk. Subsequently, the former closed the document and lifted his head to look at Conrad. "Uncle Conrad, are you here because of this matter?"

"Her matter has become widely speculated and our company's share prices have dropped significantly since the start of trading today and trading has now halted. The major shareholders of the company don't dare approach you about this, so they've pressured me to deal with this. They've expressed their opinions and if you choose to stay out of this, I'll be appointed to take sole charge of this matter," Conrad expressed solemnly.

Matthew placed the document folder aside and leaned back in his chair lazily as he lifted both hands in the air. He revealed a wicked smile. "Uncle Conrad, do you wish to take sole charge of this matter or..."

Matthew paused and purposely dragged his voice. "Take sole charge of the company's matters?"

"Are you just going to sit back and let Veronica's issue fester and persist?"

Conrad stuck one hand into the pocket of his pants and clenched his fist with the other. He knocked the desk gently with his knuckles. "Her personal matter has had an adverse effect on our family and Spinfluence Group. Even if Old Mrs. Kings dotes on her very much, that doesn't mean that everyone else in the family has to suffer the consequences because of her."

"Oh, is that so?"

Matthew placed his elbows on the armrest of his work chair and used his fingers to support his temples. He looked relaxed, yet there was a slightly wicked aura that he gave off. "Uncle Conrad, do you have any suggestions on what to do?"

"Veronica's close to you and everyone in Bloomstead knows this, so you should be the one to decide what to do."

After Conrad said that, he added, "Of course, if you have no intention of dealing with this matter, you can just easily turn a blind eye to things. However, you would have to explain the situation to Old Mrs. Kings and the other major shareholders."

I have no problem explaining the situation to

could you please inform the shareholders and whoever requires an explanation from me to come here to see me if they want to? I'll give

didn't expect Matthew to keep up with this ambiguous behavior, and the former was

you spared a thought about Veronica for all the pressure that she's

has nothing to

intend

derisively. "I'm just her god-brother. The only person linking the two of us is Grandma, so there are

press and tell them what you've

Conrad said that, he turned

on Conrad's retreating back,

the 'Matthew-Veronica relationship' was

trending news, he rushed into Matthew's office immediately.

of a recording from the laptop

seen

Although his actions have succeeded in disassociating the Kings Family from Miss Murphy, which is great at salvaging the company's loss in the shortest time possible, it would be pretty much impossible for you to maintain

keen sense of acuity, and he pointed out the crux of the

it, I don't mind going along with what he wants." Matthew was unperturbed about the situation, and in fact, he had been on his guard

"Where's Randall?" Matthew asked.

kept him captive there, and the man also arranged for someone to guard the place." As soon as Troy

a slight smile without

Twitter. Suddenly, she saw the trending topic unexpectedly. She purposely clicked

familiar voice hit her ears, and though his cold, unfeeling words caused her heart to sink slightly, her attention was diverted

the incident at Jackson's wedding, Matthew had mentioned to the press that he would not interfere in the matter. Nonetheless, he had been secretly

actions that Matthew took in secret, so

the situation from the perspective of Spinfluence Group? Is he mainly concerned about the losses sustained by the company? Definitely

Chapter 307 Don't You Hate Me?

"It's fine. Trust me. I can handle this." Veronica was full of confidence.

She continued to chat with Hendrey before hanging up the phone.

She had just hung up the phone with Hendrey when she received a phone call from Monica.

As soon as Veronica answered the phone, Monica sobbed on the other end, "Sobs... President Murphy, do you know where Randall is? Boohoo... He has disappeared for more than a day now and he's uncontactable. Besides, there was a fire at our house today. I don't know what to do right now... Boohoo..."

On the other end of the line, Monica, who was still hospitalized, was very worried about Randall's condition.

Although Randall wasn't kind toward Monica, they were family after all.

As Veronica heard Monica's cries, the former felt a wave of emotions.

Monica was originally not involved in this matter, but she had been dragged into it for some reason, which shouldn't have happened.

"Monica, Randall's not with me."

Veronica abruptly spoke to Monica, "I know that there are speculations on the internet and you've got some suspicions too, but right now, you should be lodging a police report and not here after me. Do you get it?"

Actually, Veronica admitted that she was lying, but if she told Monica the truth, Monica would not behave the same way as she was right now—anxious to find out where Randall was.

By then, Monica's life would be in danger.

As such, rather than dragging Monica into this, Veronica reckoned that it was much wiser for Monica to stay out of everything.

"Boohoo... Where could Randall have gone then? Sobs... I'm so worried about his condition."

"You don't need to worry about him much. I'll send Shirley over to keep you company. You've just given birth, so you must take care of yourself well."

Veronica spoke on the phone with Monica for slightly longer before giving Shirley a call. Veronica gave instructions to Shirley for her to go and keep Monica company.

At night, Yvonne returned from work to see that Veronica was still in bed. Yvonne assumed that Veronica was in a bad mood, so she stepped forward and gave Veronica a warm hug. "Roni, listen to me. There are so many trees in the forest and there are so many men out there for you to choose, so don't be sad and upset because it's not worth it."

by her words.

else could it be other

and placed both hands on her hips as she paced back and forth in the room angrily. "Look at how abominably he has behaved! It's bad enough that he hasn't offered any help, but how dare he comment on you in that manner with Conrad! This is too

quite naive, but the former clearly didn't expect the latter to be so

and asked, "Yeah, I've listened to the recording too, but... I was wondering, who was it that released the get the latter to look at this

that a woman infatuated

Hmph! It's fine if he wants to disassociate with you, but why did he drag Conrad into this? I reckon right now, the management level

down as she stared at the ceiling with wide eyes. With a sigh, she mentioned, "Conrad's awesome.

Yvonne to pry open her head and

Matthew's personality, if he wanted to express his opinion to the public, he would not

to the reporters during Jackson's wedding. He had said outrightly, "Her personal matter has nothing to do with the Kings Family." As such, she was quite confident that he wasn't

dragging Conrad into this." Veronica had no choice but to be mindful of Yvonne's emotions, and

remorseful and self-reproaching words, the former sat up in bed and comforted the latter. "You did not drag him into this! This is the perfect opportunity to test Conrad, and it also allows me to see his

You should learn to judge people better. You're such

head resignedly and leaned back

to play games, so that means the pressure

gaming, the former patted the latter's back with a satisfied look on her face. "Have fun. I'll

anything further. Perhaps she also had no idea of

was all her deductions, and she didn't have any concrete proof to back herself up. There was

engrossed in her game when, all of a sudden, the door was pushed open

the room angrily and walked to the table before slamming the surface hard.

"W-What's wrong?" She asked.

the wall. "Matthew's a freaking bast*ard! He claims that he will protect you, but he has chosen

and destroying a tower, Veronica shot a look at Xavier from the side of

the entire situation a mockery. She wondered

I don't want to

and put on a despondent and feeble look as she played her game. She looked as if she had the start that Matthew's not someone you can rely on. You were too naive," Xavier reprimanded her while pulling out a cigarette from the pocket of his coat. He lit the cigarette that moment, he had a dreadfully worried

Chapter 308 The Truth Is Revealed

Xavier turned around and left.

One hour later, she was asked to come out of the room, and the four of them had a simple meal in the living room.

The other three mainly focused on Matthew as their topic, and they continued to talk about him.

Meanwhile, Veronica sat there with a despondent look on her face. She looked very downcast after encountering endless pressure and was now quite defeated.

She didn't eat much and went back to her bedroom to sleep soon after that.

Finally, Conrad and Xavier left at midnight.

Yvonne came over to chat with Veronica for a short while, and subsequently, Veronica placed a sleeping tablet into the glass of water that Yvonne usually took before bedtime.

"I'm sorry."

Veronica felt quite guilty as she looked at Yvonne, who was sound asleep.

At one o'clock in the morning, she grabbed her keys and left the apartment cautiously. She hailed a cab and left for the location where she had parked her car yesterday.

She disguised herself in the car before finally driving to the abandoned warehouse.

However, as soon as she arrived at the destination, she was surprised to see a very familiar silvery-grey Maybach.

She saw the familiar car plate and instantly realized that it was Matthew's car.

Why is he here?

Veronica parked her car and got out to see Matthew puffing on a cigarette while leaning against the car door.

"Are you waiting for me?" She used a distinct male voice and asked.

"Obviously." He shrugged with one hand holding on to a cigarette and shot her a cold look. "Do you think that I'm here to catch some fresh air in the middle of the night?"

Matthew looked at her with a cold and indifferent look on his face, and she looked exactly like a lazy, good-for-nothing man. She perfected the way a man walked.

moment, his eyes shone, and he was increasingly drawn to

words, and she was rendered

be useful to your backer.” Matthew handed over a flash

and asked curiously, “Are you seriously going to give this to me without even finding out

out the lit cigarette with the front of his shoes and blew a puff of smoke at her face while replying calmly, “Other than Veronica, there’s no one else who would choose to hire private investigators like

private investigator, and she had also arranged for a man from the private investigator agency to keep watch over Randall today, so Matthew easily figured

that point, Veronica was speechless as she thought, What the heck! He’s looking

why she had merely been able to afford to

Xavier, they were powerful and well-to-do men,

needed men at short notice, they could easily afford to

relentlessly by Matthew. Fortunately, she had a face mask

internet. You’ve disassociated yourself

“I’m just helping myself.”

before lifting his cold eyes and saying, “Other than that, pass this message to that stupid

a burst of anger within Veronica upon hearing the

just said

she had on a voice changer just in case something unexpected occurred. If not, all her efforts would have gone down the drain with

backer told me that the exposure of the conversation between you and Mr. Conrad Kings indicated your stupidity. Clearly, you lack

surprise to her, as she never expected to bump into him... More accurately, she had not expected that he would turn up here and wait for her in the middle of the night under such bitterly cold conditions, all for the

Veronica had complicated thoughts running through her mind, but she was slightly elated. It felt as

“Hah!”

in the other direction. The smile on his cold face was quite evident, and his smile came quite naturally. She was in dire straits herself and their encounter under such circumstances wasn’t exactly ideal, but she was still mindful

funny?” Veronica

turning around to open the car door and enter

into the horizon, she lowered her head to look at the flash drive in her hands as she muttered, "Could he possibly have

her attire before shaking her head as

her disguise, then surely he would have exposed the truth. He wouldn't waste the time

The bitterly cold winter wind howled on, and she shivered from the

front of Randall and confronted him. She remained there

she maintained her position as the

department put out a search warrant to search

Twitter instantly became abuzz.

trending topic was, 'I've lodged a report and Veronica's definitely the

topic said, 'Blind

Chapter 309 Veronica's Independent Stance

'This is such a twist to the event.'

'Oh my god. It's a conspiracy! Someone must be jealous of Veronica.'

'I reckon that the bombing during Mr. Leonard's and Miss Finley's wedding must have been done by Damien, who was in love with Emma. He must have done that because he couldn't win Emma's heart.'

'Could this be fabricated?'

'I trust the police!'

'Randall is such a greedy man! He deserves this.'

'Veronica's such a poor thing. This has been horrible for her.'

...

Everything was revealed to the public. Now, the speculative crowd and the people with nasty remarks found themselves at a loss for words.

However, before Veronica managed to issue a statement, Tiffany had posted something on Twitter. 'I said I would always trust Veronica! Justice will always prevail despite the time taken for it to occur.'

Once again, Tiffany was the trending topic after she posted that on Twitter.

'Wow. She's the best sister one could have.'

'But then why are you at odds with Veronica?'

'You'll always trust Veronica, while I'll always trust you.'

'You're awesome.'

‘You’re the only one who trusted Veronica all this while when everyone doubted her.’

...

Once again, Tiffany made use of her ‘actions’ to win the favor of the crowd, and her popularity grew significantly.

of this incident, Veronica was the one who secretly orchestrated all this, but she was currently clueless about what was going on in the outside world until Yvonne, Xavier, and Conrad appeared up. Hurry

pat Veronica as soon as she noticed the latter fast

“Huh?”

snuggled in her blanket and rubbed her eyes sleepily as she looked at the trio standing in front of her. She

you gone on Twitter?” Xavier

up and go on Twitter. Come

and opening Twitter. As soon as she clicked on the trending topic, she couldn’t help frowning as she sat up straight in bed.

she turned to look at the trio. “Xavier, Conrad,

played the part of a person extremely excited after finally getting her name cleared. Veronica suddenly felt that

to glance at Conrad, and the two exchanged a look before turning to look

they

words, and she hugged Veronica tightly. “Wow!

shaking me. Stop it. I’m feeling dizzy from

of the videos with the evidence as she looked at the two men in front of her. “Where did you

Veronica was clueless about all this, it must be Matthew who secretly helped her. As such, both of them came

and I put in a lot of effort to get this.” Xavier

with Xavier. “Young Master Xavier spent a lot of time sorting out this matter too.

each other without any

you

you guys hadn’t provided so much help, I’m sure it would

cell phone and played the footage of

Matthew. Furthermore, she had put in a huge effort to obtain part of

a reliable verified account on Twitter. Then, she shared with Randall, as they met up the night before, about the incident of his house being set ablaze and the actions of

and Conrad actually had the cheek to claim that

two, and she suddenly felt that they were clowns making a fool of

alright. Don't get upset. It's great that everything's fine now." Yvonne hugged Veronica

can finally go home to my bed," Veronica expressed this as she was

the four of them sat down to have

dinner, Veronica planned

a lot of reporters in front of your house, so are you sure that

Young Master Xavier to go back with you? That could help with the situation," Conrad

Chapter 310 A Conclusion

"Miss Murphy, why did you choose to remain silent regarding this incident?"

"The truth is out now and you were framed. What are your plans for the future?"

"Have you offended someone and that's why they've sought revenge?"

"Who was the one that helped you investigate this matter so thoroughly?"

"How do you regard your relationship with the Kings Family?"

...

Veronica was dressed in a black coat paired with a red scarf, and her bob cut accentuated her looks and made her complexion seem exceptionally white and radiant. She was stunning.

She puffed her chest and stood in front of the reporters. Even though she didn't like how the microphones were thrust in front of her, she maintained a polite smile. "I've got plenty of time today to be interviewed by everyone. I do hope that you guys can take turns asking your questions."

With that sentence, she managed to calm the chaotic crowd.

The reporters no longer pestered her continuously as before, and they quietened down. They took turns asking their questions.

"Miss Murphy, what do you think of the incident during the wedding?"

"The Kings Family refused to help in this matter, so do you resent them for it?"

"What are your future plans for your bridal store?"

“Do you plan on suing Randall?”

...

The reporters asked several questions consecutively as she lifted her hand slowly and indicated for them to remain silent.

mentioned, “The incident during Mr. Leonard and Miss Finley’s wedding has been entirely handed over to the police for investigation purposes, so I am at no liberty to interfere. As their wedding planner, we have to take the utmost responsibility for the

giving me the chance to handle this by myself to train me. In actual fact, after I lodged a police report, the police have been doing the best they can to investigate this matter. Naturally, this would not have been possible without the help of the Kings Family. Therefore, I would like to take this opportunity to extend my sincerest gratitude to

its doors. In order to compensate the staff for the economic losses they’ve sustained, I’ve issued three months’ worth of wages to every staff member working there as a token of my apology. Finally, the

frowned, and

at that moment, someone ran toward

Monica with a baby in her arms as she came

Veronica. Randall’s mother grabbed the hem of Veronica’s pants and said, “President Murphy, please. I’m begging you to release my son.

could you please forgive him?” Monica held her baby in her arms and was dressed in thick pajamas. She no

reporters didn’t expect to see Randall’s mother and wife appear, so everyone swiftly directed their cameras toward them and filmed

solemn, and she shot a cold look at

up if you refuse to let my son off the hook. I’ll kneel in front of you until you forgive him. Boohoo... I’ve lost my son anyway, so I have

and she slapped her thighs as she sobbed, “Gosh, life is

Monica noticed the change in Veronica’s expression, and

misfortune to the family! If it wasn’t for your insistence on seeking a job for

at President Murphy’s company when I was pregnant. Not only did President Murphy not hold my pregnancy against me, but she also took good care of me. As for Randall, he went against his conscience and accepted money to frame President Murphy. Do you know how embarrassed I am because of you guys?!” Monica could

care about all that. I just want my son back. Boohoo... Save us! My son’s gone.

on the edge of Veronica’s jacket. She sobbed and yelled

and shook her head resignedly. "I'm sorry, but the police have pressed charges, so everything will be processed according to their usual procedure. I have no

the police would release my son

with Randall and the reporter to put on an act during the fighting incident. I didn't prosecute you because of your age and the fact that Monica was about to give birth, so you should

so sorry. I realize that it's Randall and my mother-in-law's fault, but my child can't be without help you with Randall's issue." It wasn't that she

with Randall, the latter would currently

and spoke coldly to Mrs.

go until you get the police to release my son! I won't let you leave this place today if you don't do that." Mrs. Watson

to kneel on the ground, suit yourself then. Stay there

shrugged out of her jacket with a flair. Subsequently, she turned on her

elegantly and left behind a stunned Mrs. Watson kneeling on the ground, Monica, and

her residential area, and there

else, so they directed their microphones at Monica and