

## Bumpkin 31

### Chapter 31

In that instant, Matthew's heart wrenched, and this unknown feeling was something he had never felt before. Pushing aside the coffee table in front of the couch, he then walked to Veronica and crouched down to pick her up.

The moment he touched her, she reached out and pushed him. "Don't... touch... me..."

Even when pushing him, she was weak and lifeless, and she spoke in a trembling voice which sounded weaker than a fly.

From her eyes, he saw her hatred for himself. As though she had stepped on his bottom line, he was angered.

"Fine, I won't touch you. Get up by yourself if you're able to!" Standing aside, he watched from the sideline indifferently.

Holding on to the coffee table, Veronica rolled over with great difficulty. Kneeling on both knees, she pressed her forehead on the floor, mustered the leftover strength in her body, and stood up with gritted teeth.

Her lips were white as sheet as she looked at Matthew. Even though she was in so much pain that her eyes were bloodshot, she was able to squeeze out a sarcastic smile. "I've said it before. Even if... I die, I won't... give birth to your child. I... did it."

She was smiling

Standing with great difficulty and trembling on both legs, she was sweating all over, and her hair was sticking to her face, which made her look sorrowful and pathetic.

After speaking, she took a step forward. As though her legs were weighed down with lead, her steps were heavy, and every step was as difficult as walking in a mud puddle that reached up to her knees.

Meanwhile, blood stained the clean floor, and the parts where she walked past had blood over them.

At that moment, the fury in Matthew's chest faded away little by little. In its place was surprise as well as admiration for Veronica's unyielding attitude.

Never before had he seen such a girl who was stubborn and headstrong; it was as if she had a halo over her head, and he was impressed.

After she took a few steps, everything in front of Veronica's eyes turned black, and she fell to the floor.

Matthew quickly lunged forward and caught

she's all bloody. Let me

room. In the hallway, the neighbors on the same level woke up from the commotion

"What happened?"

is

“Who knows!”

“It’s so terrifying!”

same floor whispered as they

slid open, the paramedics happened to be in it. “Did you call the

pregnant and has

Quickly, she’s bleeding profusely,”

along in the same ambulance while Thomas drove behind. In the hospital, she was sent to the emergency

in the hallway

face was covered with dark clouds, and he consoled, “Young Master Matthew, don’t worry.

and Matthew

instead of saying anything.

to Matthew, saying, “We’ve stopped the bleeding on the patient and pumped her stomach. However, the baby...

her?” Matthew

in time. If it was any later, she might have died of blood

With nothing left to say, Matthew turned around and followed

bed with a drip next to her. Perhaps because it was too painful, she was furrowing her brows tightly even in her dreams. On the other hand, her ordinary face, which was also a little ugly, seemed surprisingly pleasing to

looked around the room. Staring

looked out the window, feeling a little heartbroken for the

can even take a look

“You’re awake?”