

Bumpkin 311

Chapter 311 The Awkward Call

Veronica was so popular right now, so if she became an internet broadcaster and sold some products, surely she would be able to earn a lot.

She felt slightly regretful at the moment.

If she wasn't restricted by her identity, she would definitely take this opportunity to engage the crowd and introduce Vincere Games to them. Perhaps then she would be able to make some money from her current popularity. Unfortunately, she could not do so under her current circumstances.

She arrived back home and rested for a moment before her cell phone chimed.

She grabbed her cell phone to take a look, and she saw that it was Elizabeth on the line.

Veronica furrowed her neat brows and remained lost in thought. Since the start of her trouble, Elizabeth had not contacted her at all, but right now...

She thought of everything that Matthew had done for her, and she couldn't help thinking that perhaps it was done under the instructions of Elizabeth in private.

"Hi, Grandma."

As soon as the phone was put through, Veronica greeted Elizabeth affectionately.

For some reason, each time she spoke on the phone with Elizabeth, she felt a sense of familiarity. Perhaps it was because Elizabeth was an affable person and Veronica got along well with her.

"Veronica, you must have been in so much torment for the past two days. I didn't contact you for the past two days, so are y-you... mad at me?" Elizabeth smiled warmly, and she seemed quite kind.

"Of course not! I just hope you haven't found me a nuisance." Veronica stood in front of the window and looked at the night skies outside. She couldn't help heaving a huge sigh.

"I knew about your matter from the start of everything. I purposely went to see that brat Matthew on your behalf, but he said that he wanted you to go through this as training, so he refused to interfere. This is all his fault!"

Elizabeth suddenly realized that Matthew's silly suggestion was such a bad idea. "Come to think of it, you're a girl, and all those speculations were indeed very damaging to your reputation."

"Grandma..."

Veronica pursed her lips and hesitated before saying, "Actually, Matthew helped me a lot secretly."

"Oh? Is that so? That's great then. Hahaha. That's great!" Elizabeth was in great spirits as soon as she heard her mention that Matthew had helped her a lot secretly.

She instantly responded, "It's quite late now and I feel bad for making you worry about me. It's late, so you should go to bed. I'll pop by to visit you tomorrow."

“Sure! That’s great. I haven’t seen you for so many days and I miss you.”

I’ll go back to visit

Elizabeth for a

would worry, so she gave them a call and

managed to alleviate the

calmed down significantly, so

switched on her computer to conduct a video conference with the

days, and then they discussed some company matters. It was only when they had finished

in bed and played on her cell phone. She couldn’t help but click

handed over the flash drive with the evidence to her. It had been late at night and bitterly cold then, but he had silently

a conversation with him and typed,

words carefully for quite some time

she altered the text message, ‘What have you been

for quite some time about

is

head frustratedly, and finally, she ended

“Doo. Doo. Doo.”

went off, and even though it was just a short moment, she found that the time seemed to drag

spoke coldly, “It’s the middle of the

she instantly hung up the phone. Forget about it! I

on the other end, Matthew had just come out of the bathroom with a bathrobe on. He walked toward his desk and was about

and was quite surprised to find that it was a missed

instantly curved into a smile, and there was also

the red indication of a missed call on his call log, and he remained silent for a few seconds before calling her

Doo—

“Hi.”

the call was put through, Veronica answered the phone

turned solemn and the smile on his face disappeared as he asked in a low voice, "It's

right! She couldn't help suspecting that she was able to read

her nails anxiously with the other hand. "Uhh... E-Everything's fine. I'm

as she tried to come

"I dialed

speechless by that, and his

tightly on the phone as he held it by his ears, and he remained silent

kept silent

Chapter 312 Anxious to Meet Your Future Mother-In-Law

"Veronica, I mentioned to you ages ago that I wanted to work for you." Shirley lifted her chin in challenge, and she had a smug look on her face. She seemed intent on sticking by Veronica's side.

"Hah! Work for me?"

Veronica snorted derisively. "I'm about to go bust and won't even be able to support myself. If you stick by my side, you will be worse off than I."

"I'm sure that things will work out for you." Shirley chuckled and turned around to point at the door.

Veronica looked behind her and saw Matthew standing by the entrance of the shop.

Veronica was confused by his sudden arrival. She retracted her hand from Shirley's shoulders and asked him perplexedly, "Why are you here?"

"What do you mean by that? President Murphy, have you forgotten about our contract?"

He stood upright and shot a cold look at her before striding inside. "I've invested millions in the project, so aren't you supposed to seek my opinion before you end the business? My project hasn't even started yet."

"I..."

For a moment there, Veronica was at a loss for words, and she had no idea how to respond to Matthew's words.

His words made sense, and he had indeed invested in Encounters Bridal Store. Besides, he had also rented ten storeys of the building next door in preparation for a booming business.

However, he had taken offense to a personal issue and stopped the renovation work next door. From then on, he no longer stepped foot into Encounters Bridal Store.

She had assumed that he no longer cared about their collaboration project.

As such, since the incident happened, it had never crossed her mind that he would pick up this project and proceed with it.

Encounters Bridal

in her, and it looked like the aftermath of

finger and pointed at the chair by the side as

on,

pointed his slender finger at

be ordered about by him as if she was his

realized that Matthew had secretly provided her with so much help, that his request wasn't

bring you

it with a cloth before placing it in front of

and placed them on his abdomen. He sat there like a boss, and he gave out

hint of laziness in his posture, there was also a domineering coldness, which was akin to a king of the forest who

in charge of Encounters Bridal Store, so

nodded. "It was a lapse on our part to not check the equipment properly.

same thing, but you're the exception to the rule because you're the

This isn't entirely my fault! After all, it's quite hard to dodge an attack that's launched silently. I never expected Damien to secretly plot behind

Everyone would only look at the outcome. No one cares about the

injured in this incident. If the bomb was a much more powerful one than this one, everyone in attendance at the wedding would be dead. By then, do you think anyone would

her side. However, the intense glare

face. Although Matthew's words sounded very harsh, every sentence made perfect sense. It was quite true that in the adult world, no one cared about excuses, and neither

responsibility." Veronica lowered her head

her temper from being chided so rudely. However, to

to take in, and he felt slightly sorry

equipment. If there are any issues that arise, you'll be the one held responsible." He stood

didn't expect this day where she

noticed the ashen and

a mistake, so I am willing to accept the

"Is there anything else that you

Chapter 313 Confessed by Conrad

Veronica teased Yvonne.

Even though Veronica was playing around, she still felt worried over how much Yvonne was caring about Conrad.

There were some things that Veronica wanted to come forth to Yvonne, but Veronica was afraid that Yvonne might tell them to Conrad.

"Nonsense. I didn't."

Yvonne pinched Veronica's arm.

"Let's not stand at the entrance. It's cold here."

Coming forward to help Veronica, Conrad picked her things up as she followed Yvonne in.

They passed the front hall and the little bridge before they arrived at the meeting hall.

Veronica saw Elizabeth as she walked up to her happily. "Hello, Grandma. Long time no see. How are you?"

"I'm fine. Very fine." Holding her hand, Elizabeth motioned Veronica to sit right next to her. "How are you ever thinner in the short amount of time that I haven't seen you?"

"I'm not. I'm the same as always." Veronica smiled sincerely as she enjoyed the feeling of warmth when she was with Elizabeth. Suddenly, she pointed at Yvonne and said, "Grandma, this is... a good friend of mine. She's called Yvonne Spencer. She came with me just to visit you."

Intentionally, Veronica explained that Yvonne and she were here together to visit Elizabeth, so she would not know that Yvonne liked Conrad.

Even though Elizabeth was not Conrad's biological mother, she still liked him quite a lot.

did not know how sly

Kings, I'm Yvonne. You can just call

pretty. It must have been cold on the way here. Come, have a seat." Elizabeth then ordered a servant, "Pour a cup

you, Old

Yvonne could not

was only talking to Elizabeth without even batting an eye at her, Yvonne

love was so

they were chatting along, Matthew

the slowest, you brat. Making us wait for you all the time." Elizabeth,

old madam doted
cold tone, "I apologize. There were a lot of things to
eat any later, the dishes
hugged Veronica's arm tightly and said, "Hey, why didn't you say that
not like Matthew
Matthew had been acting like a bystander while watching all
to visit Grandma, so just
"You're right." Yvonne nodded.
then gathered at the dining table as the servants had prepared a lavish
and Matthew, who
meal, Veronica thoughtfully peeled the prawns for
of them know how to take care of me." Elizabeth shook her head and sighed. "Having a girl around me
really is
you peel the prawns too." Yvonne suddenly stood up
also included Elizabeth. She
it was this action that attracted everyone's
turning his gaze
their gazes met, no ripples in their hearts were

Chapter 314 A Battle Between the Two

In her mind, Conrad, who dared to say this in front of Elizabeth, meant that he had accepted her
confession.

This was equal to admitting in public that she was his girlfriend.

It was what Yvonne wanted all along.

"Y-Yeah, Grandma. We shouldn't rush this." Yvonne nodded.

"What?"

Elizabeth suddenly looked at her with some dissatisfaction on her face. "Grandma?"

"Eh?"

Confused, Yvonne did not know what she was hinting at.

"Conrad calls me Mother, yet you're still calling me Grandma?" The old woman reminded her
frowningly.

“Erm... I-I mean Aunt Elizabeth?”

Scratching her head, she thought that this way of addressing Elizabeth seemed a bit weird.

Veronica, who was holding a teacup, was sipping from it full of worries.

How do I expose Conrad to Yvonne?

“You smart girl. Come, eat up. Look at how thin you are.” Beaming, Elizabeth was overjoyed.

She then sighed. “Conrad is already thirty now. Now that he has someone special, I can slightly rest my heart. But, you two should pick up the pace as I want my grandchildren soon.”

“Pff... Cough, cough, cough...”

Her words made Yvonne blush, while Veronica choked on the tea and started coughing.

“What’s with you?”

you. Now that we’re on the subject, do you want to meet the potential suitors

No... Cough,

exacerbated her

Elizabeth, she could not cough

his eyes were

gave her a

she stared at him. “What does this have to do

Busybody.

air in

table manners had a certain sense of elegance to them, especially when compared with Veronica,

showed how

think it’s dirty, you’re welcome to

continue, Elizabeth added, “Although

laughter as she nodded madly. “Yup, Grandma’s right. A man shouldn’t be so fussy. If an outsider were to know about this, they might think

other words, she was saying that he was

she finished her words, she suddenly felt the atmosphere freezing up, as chills ran

eyes,

don’t you think

purposefully asked Elizabeth this before adding, "Look, Grandma!
you, Matthew Kings? Veronica is your sister. If I ever find
said she'll
madam's words while looking
man looked as cold as ever, an ever so subtle smile
let's eat. Honestly, all of
laughed while
was in an especially good mood, looking as if she had regressed in age as
the courtyard
at her hometown, she had learned how to play chess. Coincidentally, Elizabeth also
are you doing there? Pour some
one needing a quiet environment when playing chess, Elizabeth ordered the servants to clear the room
replying to messages without taking a break, but he would still look at
like she doesn't have the arms to do it
eyebrows and
I'm old?" While talking,

Chapter 315 A Romantic Time

"What about Yvonne?"

Placing his chess piece down, Matthew looked at Veronica as he asked the question.

It was this question that made Veronica speechless and not know how to answer him.

Exchanging gazes, Veronica only sighed and propped her face up using her hands. "I know. It's just that I don't know how to break it to her."

Especially to a girl who was at the peak of her love life. How would she believe anyone that told her her partner harbored ill intentions?

Up to this point, Veronica suddenly thought that her tense relationship with Matthew had gotten somewhat better now.

Since Matthew had helped her so much the last time, she did not continue to be angry at him.

"Roni, it's getting quite late now. Should we get going?"

Conrad and Yvonne entered the living room and shook off the snowflakes. Veronica smiled. "It's snowing really hard outside. It's so cold. If we don't go now, we might not be able to return tonight."

"Since you all don't have much to do the next day, you can sleep here for the night and return tomorrow."

Inside the bedroom, Elizabeth had just finished soaking her legs and had not even lain on her bed when she heard Yvonne speak, so she came out and stated this to them.

"Eh? This... might not be appropriate."

Blushing, Yvonne looked at Conrad as if she wanted to get his opinion on this.

"Grandma, I think we should go back."

Veronica did not want to spend the night here as she was afraid of creating more chances for Yvonne and Conrad. She was also scared that Yvonne might sink deeper.

"Return? Do you think my words are a suggestion? None of you are to leave tonight, and that's that."

Elizabeth ordered them.

Veronica could not

them sat and chatted for a while before

Yvonne shared a room. Due to her insomnia, Veronica was still awake late at

finally asked something she had been holding in, "Erm... How

want to know about such a thing?" The topic made Yvonne somewhat

she saw obvious signs of a man having spent

"Yup..."

nodded after pondering for

could you be so rash? Don't you need to discuss it

When I find an opportune moment, I

like you? Don't you suspect

be together with me if he didn't

think you

some that even get married after just dating for three days. I'm already taking it slow. I'll have you know." Yvonne felt more and more sour the longer she listened to Veronica. "Hmph. I don't want to

then stood up and left

been arranged into two separate rooms, but Yvonne came over because she wanted

Yvonne

stubborn only made

found herself unable to sleep as she remembered there being a sakura garden in the rear and reaching the hallway, she saw Matthew, who was soft light reflected on his face, accentuating his features and making him seem even “Can’t sleep?” scarf and walked toward man looked at her before gazing at a faraway not be able to sleep, and that, given her personality, why he had been standing here, smoking a few cigarettes, only for her to actually come of excitement suddenly came to her. “In this kind of old house, it’s quite interesting to walk in the sakura garden and feel like a poet from the the Kings Residence was an architecture with up to a hundred years of history, one would much it was worth if the entire thing was he extinguished the cigarette. As he walked toward the snow, he was followed hallway, she ran back again. “Wait. I’ll go she grabbed an umbrella from

Chapter 316 Matthew’s Confession

“Pfft... Hahaha. Matthew, you’re so stupid. You couldn’t even dodge that?”

While laughing, Veronica grabbed another pile of snow from the hedge and pressed it into a ball before throwing it at Matthew.

Though this time, the man only tilted his head slightly as the snowball flew by him.

He then stood at the spot and cleared his face of snow, which dropped onto his neck. Even though it was chilly, he could not disguise his smile.

Bang!

Again, another snowball flew at him and hit the umbrella before it disintegrated.

Stiffening up, the man looked at the woman, who was still laughing happily not far away, and threw the umbrella aside as he threw back a snowball at her.

“Hahaha... Matt... Ah! Cough...”

Veronica, who was mocking Matthew, got a face full of snow in her face in the end, with some of it getting into her mouth.

Sticking her tongue out, she stared back at Matthew. “How could you play dirty like that?”

Veronica was a bit angry, so she quickly threw a snowball back at him. Yet, the man easily blocked her attack with the umbrella.

The two of them went at each other, with Veronica losing in the end. Standing there covered in snow, she stomped her foot madly. "You're shameless, Matthew. How could you use the umbrella as cover?"

She persisted vehemently.

However, her angry look made her seem weirdly adorable.

After seeing her get so angry did the man notice his fault.

So, he put the umbrella down and walked to her. "Alright. Should I stand in front of you to exact your revenge?"

Veronica pouted and glared at him in response.

do it, Veronica quickly

"Hahaha...."

her ploy succeed, the woman turned around and started to run, as

was running very quickly when, all of a sudden, she

"Be careful."

immediately stepped forward and pulled on her

how tightly he was holding onto her hand, he feared that he would land on her, so he hugged

they crashed onto the ground, as Veronica, who was in his embrace, landed on top of

handsome

hair was

to reality in a moment, he did not push her

overlapped with his warm ones. They were soft, a bit sweet and tasted nice, making

Badum, badum, badum...

gazed deeply at the woman before he held her by her neck

found her senses

only God knew why she

blank while a shock traveled through her lips, making

faster, Veronica became a statue that let the man kiss her however

weirdest thing was that she actually felt a bit

"Mm-hmm..."

get up, but the man tightly hugged her waist in return and gazed deeply at her as he asked in
confessed his love to
forgotten all about the message
just said his
that Matthew would confess to her so
in the middle of the
most unexpected method that Veronica had ever received a confession from
“I...”

hands starting to fidget, she lightly bit her lip due to
she had to admit that she started to fancy
few seconds before
She liked him.

Chapter 317 Terms and Conditions

Out of sheer nervousness, Veronica responded stutteringly.

“Humans are all equal. I don’t think social status can stop us.”

Feeling Veronica’s slight acceptance of his proposal, Matthew pushed on by saying, “Maybe we could give this a try.”

Matthew was bravely asking a woman out for the first time.

On the other hand, Veronica hesitated upon seeing his expectant gaze.

Suddenly, she remembered what Tiffany had told her and how she had lost her right to be a mother just because he did those things to her.

Veronica could feel her pain as a fellow woman, and she feared Matthew somewhat after that.

“Matthew, I...”

Veronica wanted to say something before the man interrupted. “Stand up. The ground is covered in snow.”

“Okay.”

Quickly standing up, she also helped Matthew up.

Throughout the whole process, Matthew had stood up and cleared his back of snow with his hand still held tightly to Veronica’s. “Take the umbrella. It’s snowing quite heavily,” he said.

So, he took a few steps backward while holding her hand to pick up the umbrella before going to the sakura garden.

His warm hand enveloped her freezing one, making Veronica feel less cold all of a sudden.

Holding the umbrella with his left hand made him feel a bit awkward, so he raised his arm to hug her shoulders and held her closer. "Get closer so the snow doesn't get you wet."

As she felt Matthew's gentleness, Veronica's hands in her coat started fidgeting restlessly and her heart was beating so fast to the point where she felt it was getting hard to breathe.

Before she came to the Kings Residence, she was still angry at Matthew, yet now, they had made up.

He had just confessed to her.

though there was a lack of flowers or a diamond ring, Veronica still could not control her heartbeat,

upon seeing her not acting as calm as just now, thought she looked like

lot now. But, I can

stated this

nervous even when facing a billion dollar deal

to refuse him, she could not say that she

said that we could give it a try. Then... How about three months? If I find us not working out by then, I hope that you don't

Three months?

shone

"Alright. I promise you."

own," Veronica immediately followed up. "Firstly, you cannot touch me within this time.

her

had to be on guard against a lot of people, so it would be best

"Okay. No problem."

Matthew nodded in agreement.

facing Veronica and smiling evilly. "By the way, what did you

shoulders as if to

question only served to make Veronica blush like a tomato. "You... I... I was referring to... that sort

"What sort of thing?"

it's..." Veronica

it in anymore, Matthew closed in and blew on her

“Of course!”

feeling as if even her ear lobes had

Matthew nodded and touched her face while his thumb caressed the
at her due

he knew how dangerous and passive of a situation Veronica was
a chance. It was the happiest thing that

“Roni?”

He called out.

“Yes?”

Veronica looked at him.

“Can I... kiss you?”

Chapter 318 Love

Matthew responded, “Okay. I promise.”

“Thank you.” As soon as Veronica said that, Matthew stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her intently with a disapproving gaze. “I do not wish to hear that from you again.”

She then pouted at his response. “Why are you so bossy?”

“I don’t want us to be such strangers. That’s all.”

She held her tongue as warmth began to enfold her due to his straightforward answer. They continued strolling, wandering around the plum trees. The flowers bloomed and tinted the flurry of snow with red and pink. It was a sight to behold.

As the delicate snow brushed against her face, she relished in the flowers before reaching out her hand unconsciously to hold his. Subsequently, she pointed out something that was ahead of them. “Look! It’s so pretty. The yellow flowers at my place are nothing compared to these.”

Feeling the warmth wrapping around his hand, he glanced at her little hand that was holding his before letting out a genuine smile. “Yeah, it’s pretty.”

“Isn’t it? Told you that it would be awesome to see it with your own eyes. It feels different during winter.” Like an innocent child, Veronica let go of his hand and walked toward the tree to take a closer look at the flowers. The wide smile on her face expressed her love for the view.

Just like that, Matthew trailed behind her silently while his eyes zeroed in on her, watching her being free and happy while playing. As though her merriment had rubbed off on him, his heart was filled with contentment and pure joy.

Once the nervousness melted away with blissful peace, everything seemed to be perfect.

After roaming around to her heart's content, Veronica was finally willing to return to Matthew's side. Staying covered underneath the umbrella, she rubbed her hands profusely, trying to warm herself up. "Huff. It's freezing cold."

Matthew put his hand on top of hers and yanked her into his embrace, then proceeded to hug her with his jacket. "Are you still feeling cold now, Little Roni?"

Did he just call me... 'Little Roni'?

lips many times before, which was quite repulsive and icky, it felt different when Matthew actually feels kind

her adoptive parents and Crayson, Matthew was the one that had pampered her the most with care and affections. Right at this

her head. "It's

on his chest and pushed him away slightly, trying to make some space between them. Still, she couldn't bring herself to look into his eyes as she

enveloping the couple that was standing under the plum trees. It was beautiful and tranquil that seemed to have the power to

if someone sees us?" Only then did she have

stay like this for a little longer." Matthew shook his head as he grew greedier for her. He had a feeling that she might leave as

I... Only

don't you tell me the price? I would love to buy the rest

snorted but couldn't help smiling, revealing

about it." He heaved a long

was able to discern the sadness in his voice. Matthew, who always stood before the crowd with a domineering aura, was behaving in such a manner in front of

same. Their gazes intertwined each other for a

heavier and the wind blew away the puff of mist he breathed out. Gulping, he

to remove his

makes me

pushed Matthew away. "I think we should keep our

around him as if that could hold on to the warmth on his chest. "Let's head

looked at her wristwatch and muttered, "It's

to light up a fire

let out a sigh. "I really miss

statements to the heart at

abrupt suggestion. "I can't sleep either. Come, I'll

Chapter 319 Are You Trying to Hurt Him?

It would be Matthew's first time trying such a combination on such an occasion, but he knew that Veronica liked it, hence the early preparation.

"Awesome!" As expected, she was looking forward to it.

Soon after they started the fire, Troy arrived and knocked on the door. "President Kings."

"Come in."

At that, Troy entered the room with an incubator in his arms, only to be shocked by Veronica's presence inside. His eyes reflexively gazed back and forth at the two people.

I thought they were ignoring each other. What's happening here?

"What are you standing there for? Come and roast the skewers," ordered the cruel Matthew.

Only then did Troy realize his purpose of coming here—being a servant. "Understood."

After placing the incubator aside, he returned to get a grill before starting his job—roasting the skewers and warming up the alcohol.

Meanwhile, Veronica scanned the vicinity and was relieved to see the two opened windows, which would help with the ventilation so that they wouldn't suffer from carbon poisoning.

Needless to say, Matthew had bought the best charcoal which could last longer and produce less ash.

When Matthew went outside for a while, Troy seized the chance to clear his doubt. "Miss Murphy, have you reconciled with my boss?"

"What do you mean reconcile? We have always been getting along well."

"Really? But you ignored each other before this.," Troy said with a straight face.

she said, "It's best not to let others know about the relationship between me and Matthew. You gotta zip your lips

you mean?" Sensing that something was fishy, he narrowed his eyes and stared at her intently before a lightbulb

not a fit, we'll break up eventually." She didn't

I thought that my boss would need to pass probation." Troy guffawed without a

Matthew returned with a hot water bag and he handed it to Veronica. "Warm

so why the hot water bag?" she muttered while reaching out to take over the pokemon-printed bag. Her fingertips brushed over its soft

hummed and

roasting the skewers, shook his head. "President Kings, you've finally confessed to Miss Murphy, yet you could finish his sentence. "Just do your job quietly. If it's not tasty, you better be prepared to stay think it's best for you to be gentle with me. You're still on probation! What me?"

what I meant. I'm sorry." Troy shrank his neck and pleaded pathetically, tickling delicious skewers, which were all marinated and grilled perfectly. Once they had filled their she waved her hand

Matthew found her extremely adorable. Just as she was about to close the doors, he stepped into the room and

What are

out of

a secret from others,

he blurted

all, pointed at

treasure today more. I don't know when we will

"What?"

a business trip overseas tomorrow and I

for a long time?

country for a long period of time. At that moment, anxiety began to creep inside her as her

Chapter 320 Are You Really Leaving Now?

"It hurts," exclaimed Matthew.

"It hurts a lot?"

"A lot!" "Are you okay? Should I call the ambulance?" Shocked, Veronica was worried and didn't dare to move a muscle.

He suddenly held her hand, and before she could react, he placed it atop the area. "No need for that. It will subside after you massage it."

“B–But how can I do that if you have your clothes on?” Due to the distress, she wasn’t in a state of mind to think about her words before blurting them out, hence the suggestive question.

With a solemn face, Matthew gladly played along. “Then, I’ll take it off.”

“Huh?” She suddenly registered where the conversation was heading and blurted, “Matthew Kings, y–you pervert!”

“I’m serious. It really hurts.”

Hearing his serious tone which didn’t sound like a joke, Veronica was concerned again. “Really?”

“It feels like it’s going to be broken.”

“Don’t you know whether it’s broken or not?”

“Now, my body feels numb due to the pain. I’m not really sure.” Matthew lifted his shirt and grabbed her head, leading to where his member was. “Help me.”

In the spur of the moment, Veronica, who was completely deceived, touched the part and felt the hot sensation in her palm. There wasn’t a sign of it deflating.

Now, she finally fully comprehended the situation, albeit too late. “Matthew Kings, you lied to me—”
man chuckled lightly

blanket, he devoured her with aggressive kisses, causing her mind to become hazy due to lack of oxygen. However, she couldn’t help but be led by the man’s tempo as she

was already immersed in the thrusts, sending waves of ecstasy that swept over her

she was trying to hang onto the last string of rationality. “Liar... You broke
that... Let’s start

his shameless statement. “Matthew Kings, you’re truly
made me all fire up, so you should cool it off. Otherwise, who else should

“You!”

forehead. “Little Roni, I’ll take full responsibility. Forget about seven years, even if it’s ten years, I’m
willing

pledge of a knight

next to her ear as his words kept ringing in her head, making her heart palpitate

clouds as if she was in euphoria. Initially, she thought both of them would calm down after that one
time, but

could never be pacified that easily once it

lightly, attempting to leave a mark of his on her body. “Little Roni, from today onward, you’re mine. This
is my mark

“What gives you the right to do that to me? I want to do the same to you!

before leaving marks on it. Yet, the pain was more like a tickle to him and his heart was filled with merriment because

three-month probation? It’s nothing more

I pledge my loyalty to you.” He accepted

possibly cease his animalistic instincts. It wasn’t until Veronica drifted into

she woke up, Matthew was already gone. At the thought that Yvonne might enter the room at any time, she lowered her head

nor her body felt clammy, it seemed like Matthew had

event flashed across her mind, she smacked her head instantly. “Veronica Murphy! Get a hold

Irritated by her impulsive actions, she flung her legs in

last did it. There were many openings for him to force her into doing it all this time, but he held it in nonetheless. It wasn’t until yesterday that he

Knock! Knock! Knock!