

## **Bumpkin 32**

### ***Chapter 32***

"This is what you call not hating me?"

As he listened to her speak, Matthew felt as if something that had taken root in his heart was suddenly pulled out. His throat lightened, and indescribable feelings struck his heart with a pang

Veronica leaned against the headboard of the bed. Her complexion had yet to recover, and her body was still weak.

She looked at Matthew, feeling completely unperturbed. "You're the richest man in Bloomstead, and you get to enjoy life every day; I, on the other hand, struggle to earn money just to survive. We are two people on parallel paths, so there shouldn't be any intersection."

Veronica slowly lowered her head, her fingertips scraping the quilt at a loss. "When I recover, I'll go to Saint Hospital to settle my parents' discharge."

At that, Matthew's eyebrows furrowed, and he remained silent.

Veronica continued, "I'm like an ant, the most insignificant existence in the vast sea of people. Young Master Matthew, I hope that you can give me a way out because I have to feed not only myself, but my parents too."

"That's all? Didn't you go to great lengths to make me fulfill your and Xavier's wishes?"

Ever since he met Veronica, this was the only time she had such a serious and solemn conversation with him.

For a moment, Matthew even believed her.

"Young Master Matthew, as I said, the only connection between me and you was our unformed child. Now that the baby is gone, we have nothing to do with each other anymore. Understand?"

Veronica raised her voice when she spoke the last word, then she looked up and glared at Matthew. In the end, her pale lips twitched. "Young Master Matthew, are you trying to force me to the edge? If that's the case, why did you save me yesterday? Heh..."

Matthew simply stared at her with cold, profound eyes, trying to penetrate through

1/5

her eyes into her mind.

However, he couldn't see anything.

Without saying anything more, he turned and left.

Meanwhile, Xavier, who drank heavily the previous night, woke up and rubbed his aching head. "I drank too much again."

He lay on the bed for a while, then suddenly remembered that Veronica called him several times the day before, so he returned her calls.

But no one answered.

Veronica called him and

such a late hour. Could

couldn't help being a little worried, so he immediately got up, washed

to the eighth floor. When he got to the door of Veronica's apartment, he saw that the living room door

open the door, he walked in and saw crimson blood on

as he called out,

the bedroom, then to

the living room. When he walked out, he saw the phone on

"What happened?"

Panicking, Xavier grew impatient.

feeling since the death of

on the table and found that there was an invoice for

inside the bag, with the time stated

packs of pills inside

did she take so many

*Suicide?*

into Xavier's mind,

going downstairs, he called

out that she

the hospital. When he entered Veronica's ward,

saw that Veronica was still alive, his suspended heart

hand on the bedside table, Xavier breathed a long sigh of relief, and his terrified heart gradually calmed down. However, he was still frightened by Veronica's

didn't disturb Veronica in her sleep, but instead looked for her attending doctor to

find out that Veronica was pregnant and had overdosed on motherwort the day before, causing her to suffer a miscarriage and heavy

the hospital, she

here?" Xavier

Why are you asking so

"I'm... her boyfriend."

he retrieved the risk notice signed in the

"This one."

doctor didn't recognize whose name it was, so he

name signed on the risk notice and

What on earth happened

Xavier was clueless.