

## Bumpkin 371

### Chapter 371 Let Roni Marry Me

Daniella's question caught Matthew off-guard. He stopped scrubbing the dishes in his hand and turned to give Veronica a bemused look.

Veronica quickly tugged on Daniella's arm as she asked through gritted teeth, "Mom, you can't just ask questions like that."

wife out of someone I love." Matthew straightened up and answered Daniella solemnly, "I don't know how others do it, but my status in the Kingses

began. "But it won't change the fact that you rich folks always have tricks up your sleeves. What if on him, but she was clutching Veronica's

An honest and thoroughbred farm worker would not understand the implications of boredom in a relationship, at least not under normal circumstances, but for Daniella to have brought it to the forefront of her argument only went to show how worried she was. Veronica was admittedly moved by open than unsaid, and this was one of them. "Maybe we haven't met enough times for you to get a real grasp of my character, Mrs. Murphy, but I can assure you that I'm never one to mingle around just because I stand to

you and Tiffany?" Daniella asked directly,

a child might with a parent, but the moment she heard her mother's question, she did a double take. "M-Mom, you know about that,

and this was particularly true in cases of

her, and she was starting to realize that there was

same as he started to explain patiently, "The stories are misleading at best. I was in an accident half a year

get close to him. After that, she got him

was downright despicable, and Veronica didn't want Daniella

Matthew stared at her like she had grown another head. Veronica pursed

on Matthew's lips as relief and gratitude flooded through him after seeing that Veronica

Veronica could never hide anything from her; they were

now, eyeing Veronica steadily. Seeing how the latter

Chapter 372 Matthew the Lumberjack

Give up his fortune? The four words seemed to linger heavily in the air, shocking both Daniella and Veronica, who was eavesdropping around the corner. Even Matthew was stunned by what he had said.

He wasn't sure at which point of time he actually fell in love with Veronica, but after getting to know her for the past seven or eight months, he had come to love her enough to put his fortune at stake. This was the first time in his twenty-eight years of life that he knew what it was like to love someone so deeply that he was willing to give up everything to be with her.

Perhaps this was what they meant by falling head-over-heels for someone.

He had been aloof and reserved before he met her but now, that icy heart of his was finally thawing.

"You—"

"You've known the brat for less than a year; it's a little too early for you to make grand proclamations about giving up your fortune for her!" Crayson interjected as he unknowingly showed up in the kitchen, cutting Daniella off and putting Matthew in his place.

Veronica had been so focused on what Matthew was saying that she did not sense Crayson's appearance as well. She straightened up and turned around to look at him. She pursed her lips and said nothing.

Crayson went on to say, "The brat is too young to be thinking about marriage. If you really like her, then you'll have no qualms waiting for her for another year or two. That ought to give you both enough time to think things through before moving onto the next step together."

"Makes sense," Daniella said approvingly as she glanced over at the old man. Now that she thought about it, he made a fair point. "Veronica isn't even twenty-two yet, so marriage shouldn't be on the top of her list at the moment."

Veronica stayed silent as she listened to what

he brought up the issue of marriage. "Whatever you say is fine

found herself musing that men who were good-looking and useful in the kitchen were rare finds that they had practically turned mythological over the last few years. Roni will be a fool to let

Matthew went about cleaning the kitchen and giving the stove a thorough wipe-down. Before long, the saw Matthew buzzing around the kitchen with an apron on and a rag in hand. With a sigh, Miguel added, "Seeing

Conrad pay you to say that?" Matthew cast a sideways glance

that he possessed. He looked positively regal as he undid his apron and hung it

like this one day." Miguel shoved his hands into the pockets of his trousers and sighed. "Love makes a man go crazy, I guess. I've never seen you lift a finger to clean up anything anywhere, but here you are scrubbing dishes in your future-mother-in-law's kitchen. I'm telling you, if word of this gets back to Bloomstead, all the women who have their eyes set on you will be devastated,

washed his hands and spun on his heels

the living room when Skyler stood up and flashed a mischievous grin at him, saying, "There you are, Matt! Veronica's father was just saying how we could use more firewood in this weather. Could you run

"Hey, I did not—"

about to deny this when Caleb interrupted him, "Yeah, I

here had closed furnaces installed with a pipe that vented out the smoke through a hole in

as he took a long drag of his cigarette. He looked at Matthew steadily and added, "Your buddies were telling me how much you wanted to experience life

No matter how she looked at it, the old man was picking on Matthew for the sake of amusement. She immediately stood up and said, "Master Crayson, you can't possibly have a guest do the work, can

born with a silver spoon in his mouth, chopping up firewood. The thought of it was absurd, and more importantly, Veronica couldn't bear to have him go

be a guest, but you're my disciple, you brat! He'll have to go through me if he really likes you. I have no plans on letting the both of you see each other if he can't do a simple job

him. She knew how much Veronica meant to him and that he saw her as his own daughter. Thus, it was only normal that he would try

a clever way of going about assessing

in the house who had no idea of this, and it showed. He shot a blank look in Crayson's direction, then at his wife.

### Chapter 373 Jealous Matthew

Only a muffled hum was heard and with a creak, the log instantly split in half. He took another log and repeated his actions. He first properly placed the piece of wood before he swung the axe, riving the log in half all in one go.

Matthew's company and Veronica's family stood by the door as they watched his every move.

with a displeased gaze, and she angrily reached over and tugged on

the richest and

chopping wood at my house? How is this any

already siding with an outsider whom you aren't even married to yet?" The old man huffed in annoyance and knocked Veronica on the head with his tobacco pipe.

this for your own good," Daniella joined in with

am the only

are you getting angry at, Tony? I also only just found out," Daniella

as well, only Caleb, Skyler,  
out his phone and pointed it at Matthew for a video. "Tsk! What an interesting day today is. I must take  
to get yourself killed again," Caleb, who was leaning against the door frame  
glasses up the bridge of his nose. "Even the toughest of men can turn soft in front of a woman," he  
mused. Matthew would always have that haughty and cold demeanor that kept people away, but he still  
had to do  
of his lungs while pressing one  
at a loss for words. What  
at this moment, a white Cadillac sedan drove over and stopped  
have a guest," Skyler informed Veronica while putting away his  
was herself, she walked over  
man in a gray trench coat came out as soon as the door opened, and it was only then that Veronica  
realized  
"Merry Christmas, Veronica."  
to give her a hug. He was probably used  
out of courtesy, gave him a brief friendly hug. "Merry Christmas! Why didn't you tell me before  
I wanted to surprise you." As he spoke, his gaze moved to look at the few people standing at the door.  
"You  
They came here together." Veronica glanced behind her, and  
Skyler Robins.  
Young Master Caleb and Young Master Miguel, I have heard a lot about all three of you. It is an honor  
for me to finally meet." Skyler greeted them politely as he stepped forward and shook hands  
indeed known about them long ago that they came from wealthy backgrounds, had high social statuses  
and extraordinary abilities, and they were good  
man. I am sure you have tons of girlfriends," Skyler  
Young Master Sykler." Hendrey's formal smile remained plastered on his  
enigma he was and only  
have just returned to the country, haven't you, Mr. Johnson?  
felt  
in Bloomstead. I can't not know even if I don't want to." Hendrey laughed with

Matthew, who was putting his all into chopping the wood at the side. "Is that... Young Master Matthew?" Hendrey asked

#### Chapter 374 To Set up the Five Men With the Ladies

After Veronica revealed the secret to Matthew, she shushed him before she turned around and walked toward Hendrey. "It is cold outside, Hendrey. Let's go in."

"Alright." Hendrey lightly nodded, but he started to head in the direction of his car's trunk. "Let me go get something first."

didn't have to bring anything," Veronica

it coincidentally gave them the privacy from being seen by

thing after another, Hendrey suddenly asked, "Are you the 'man' that Matthew likes that made news a guess on his part at

he unexpectedly met Matthew during his visit to Veronica's house, all the boy." Veronica bashfully giggled without any intention to hide the

rush to her face whenever she thought of how what happened between her and

to the media by the shop assistant, who had later came forward to 'apologize' by so much? You and him are polar opposites. You will

Veronica suddenly felt that Hendrey's attitude toward her from the moment he got out of

His eyes almost seemed like they were on fire when they looked at her. It almost felt like he...

she didn't seem to be the only one

own eyes Hendrey and Tiffany being together. He

smile, and she solemnly added, "Have you ever thought that you will be the one getting the short

who cared for each other had asked the same question, one of them had asked out of sincerity as a friend, while the other was

did you buy that you are still

the whole time they stood behind the car, Matthew rested his elbow on the handle of

stayed on the duo standing at the rear of the car the

when his view was blocked by the trunk lid that Matthew gave Skyler a knowing

hands full of gifts, Veronica turned to glare at Skyler. "I bet you got rid of

himself from laughing when he heard her words. He then

taciturn prick, are you sick of living?!" Skyler angrily yelled. He then walked off to one side and leaned over to grab

head slightly and easily avoided the snowball. Miguel, who was behind him, had unfortunately taken the attack for him when the snowball soundly landed and burst on his face, turning his face white and cold the next

"Skyler Robins!"

of his mouth

I didn't do it

that he was in danger, Skyler turned around and ran to hide behind Matthew. "You have to back me came out from between Matthew's thin lips as he calmly

his hand to Skyler. "Here. Take it. I am lending it to you. Go ahead and

seconds, but he soon flashed Matthew a thumbs-up and praised,

was watching then when she shook her head out of resignation. "Come on.

"Alright."

the living room, where Hendrey greeted Veronica's parents and wished them a merry Christmas. They then started to

village came one after another to give the Murphys their Christmas greetings, resulting

they saw the five handsome men

one? It has only been a year since you started working and yet, you made so many

Chapter 375 Feel Bad for Matthew

"Mm. I am Veronica's friend. I am here on a trip." Caleb was a police officer. As it was a requirement he needed to meet in order for him to solve cases, he had to be able to read commonly used sign language phrases. That was why he understood it when she first signed to him.

Oh—so you are Veronica's friend. I heard them talking about you and the others earlier. The girl continued to sign, her smile brimming with joy.

extraordinarily bright without any impurity, was so pure it was hard for one not to like it.

came stalking in their direction. Her face looked murderous as she pointed at Abby and scolded,

her arms. Judging from the color alone, he could tell there were at least three

where the temperature was more than minus 10 degrees. The villagers could only wash their clothes if they were to break the frozen

actually making such a

words, couldn't help but ask, "Shouldn't you be  
houses that stood alone. Everyone would usually go door-to-door to offer their wishes  
new clothes on Christmas. However, Abby's aqua coat had probably been washed so many times the  
color had faded. There were also several patches on  
were still people who wore clothes like this in this time and  
beside Abby  
"Get done with the washing quickly, you  
with a look in her eyes before she lowered her head and continued to  
stood by smoking a cigarette while listening to the sound of water splashing as the soft mallet noisily  
put the clothes in  
the first blanket she washed was too thick and heavy; she couldn't even carry it after it got wet. She  
suddenly slipped, and she would have fallen into the water Caleb wasn't one step  
her while holding her by her arm. "Are you  
pale from the shock of almost falling into the water, but she soon turned around and smiled  
signed  
made his heart a  
said to her, "I'll help you with  
in the middle of signing when he had  
was cold, but he only realized that  
he noticed how pitiful she was  
there still was such a  
on the slabstone. Abby first smiled sweetly at him, and then smeared some laundry powder on the  
blanket before she beat it hard with the mallet. Caleb must have been standing too close when she did  
the chore, which was why the foam from the wash  
She pointed at the spot he was standing a while ago. It might be  
to look at the foam all on the legs of his trousers, and he couldn't help but laugh.  
then stepped aside so that he wouldn't interfere  
too heavy for her. He was about to take his leave when he realized that the clean laundry had piled into  
a hill in her basin.  
me help

help her, only for her to put two blankets back on the slabstone,

#### Chapter 376 Love Confession to Matthew

Veronica took a few steps back and quietly watched the noble and otherworldly man chopping wood like a normal human being. Still, the noble temperament he had was not one that ordinary people would have.

She was slightly moved out of nowhere as she looked at him. This was a man who was willing to do anything, even sacrifice himself to save her. He had even humbled himself by doing chores at her house.

Veronica didn't even know what reason she had for her to keep refusing him despite how she really felt for him. Especially at that time in the kitchen when Matthew said that he would give her one billion and ten villas as bridewealth. And if he cheated in their marriage, he would take none of the possessions and leave everything to her.

Although these words might not come true, it was still unimaginable for him to want to give a staggering one billion in bridewealth.

Veronica didn't have her head in the clouds that she would think that she was worth one billion.

"Matthew?" she called out.

The man immediately stopped doing his work and put the sharp end of the axe on the ground. He rested one arm on the handle of the axe, and placed the other hands on his hip as he looked back at her.

"What's wrong?" he asked, so tired he had beads of sweat on his skin.

Seeing his flushed face and the fine sweat glistening on his forehead, Veronica stepped forward and took out a tissue from her pocket, thereafter gently wiping the sweat from his forehead.

The sudden move surprised the man, and with a smile on his face, he hummed, "Are you worried for me, Roni?"

He seemed to be enjoying this moment a lot.

She pursed her lips as she grabbed the tissue tight while she stared intently at the man who was right in front of her with her bright eyes. She was even more moved when she saw how his chest tiredly rose and fell from him chopping wood.

"Matthew, let's... let's date."

Wouldn't it be a pity not to cherish a man who was willing to let go of everything in order to be with her?

As soon as Veronica said that, the smile on Matthew's face suddenly disappeared.

His sharp, straight eyebrows pulled together then, and his eyes suddenly became clear. "You... Are you serious?"

"What is the matter? Do you not want to?"

She was puzzled to no end.



understand his reaction and expression after she agreed to

course I want to. It is just that..." Matthew paused

"What is it?"

on your words after you promise me." The man reached out and pinched her delicate cheek. "Think about it

a knowing smile. "Mhm. I won't regret

a smile appeared. Throwing the axe aside out of

overwhelmed by emotions as he soon released her, and he planted

they were

remembered their previous agreement. He then said

about that

him on the lips. She then turned around and was about to leave when she realized Hendrey, Skyler, and Miguel were standing in the doorway and staring intently at

face instantly turned

the hell? she

the initiative to confess had actually been witnessed

when have I lowered my guard so

the line. It is too

somehow won her over with

really thought it

all spoke one after the

him, but Hendrey's heart quickly sank to his

with my mother what

that, she immediately slipped into

he saw her scampering away due

the axe out of the ground with the tip of his shoe, he continued to chop wood after

...

an unplanned drive to town

he arrived at Veronica's house, Miguel and the

his friend, "Where have you been the whole morning,

"Around."

the side of

brought him away from

in his hand, he went around her house and headed to

Abby was

distance, where he saw several houses along the way. However, he didn't know which one Abby lived

Chapter 377 Caleb Wants to Sponsor the Young Lady

Caleb stepped forward and pulled Abby up, only to realize then that the back of her hand had been split open by the woman's whippings, and there were streaks of blood where she was hit.

The open chilblain wounds also had fresh blood flowing out of them. Without waiting for Caleb to say another word, Abby retracted her hand as she turned around and ran into the house.

continued to stand where he was, but he was gradually feeling embarrassed and redundant. After watching her enter the house, he shifted his gaze to glare at the woman instead. "Even though she is your family member, domestic violence is a crime. You can

still chopping wood when Caleb returned to Veronica's house. The rest of them were

cigarette from the cigarette box and handed it to Matthew. "This is

held the cigarette between his lips as Caleb helped him light the end up. Matthew then took a drag, and wisps of smoke came out with his

lowered when he heard those words. He was stunned for a long second, but he soon continued to light it. "What are you

obvious," Matthew raised his eyebrows, and

only to find that the box of chilblain cream he bought was so big that the part with 'chilblain' written on it was showing from the top of

before they leaned against a tree

and she is mute on top of that. You have to think this

to sponsor her

charity, or do you have other intentions?" Matthew asked.

For someone who spent his days at work, he had no time for romances. He definitely didn't have the time to meddle in the affairs of people

not as nasty as you think

will arrange for someone to send

Veronica lived

Collins cannot compare to that of the capital Bloomstead. Since you are offering to help, why repeated

that she is a mute. Bloomstead

We will proceed as you say.” Matthew naturally understood Caleb,

added, “Don’t let that chatterbox Skyler know. It is

taciturn prick, you

out of nowhere

Miguel and Skyler

to question his friend, “You little piece of sh\*t, what have you been

butt on the ground and put it out by stepping on it with

had been piqued, rushed over and stood in front of

draped the other across his chest as he turned to

move, but as soon as Caleb tilted his body, the

then. “Chilblain cream? Tsk! Now this is kind of

“Give it back, Drew!”

you taciturn prick. None of us, including Roni, have chilblain. Oh, I see. Matthew

Wabby Wright are you talking about?

as he raised his eyebrows. He suddenly didn’t know what more

a slap in

had snitched on

Chapter 378 I Will Bring You to Bloomstead

“Why are you staring at me like that?” Veronica was not used to Matthew’s burning gaze. A smile appeared on his handsome face then. Keeping his eyes straight ahead, he suddenly said, “You are pretty, Roni.”

You are pretty, Roni? Veronica had her hands on the steering wheel when the corners of her mouth violently twitched. She couldn’t help but throw him a glance. “Can you please behave like a normal human being?” she grumbled, somewhat nauseated by his sudden compliment.

the time they first met? It was like he was a different person

to see the abnormal side of me?" The man looked back at her, his thin lips pulled up into a wicked smile. She could tell at a glance what he meant by

have lunch together." "Sure. Let's not make Dad and Mom wait for long then. We have plenty of time in the

mom!" "Yes, and that makes them my dad

haven't even planned the wedding. Stop with your nonsense, Matthew." "It is bound to happen sooner or later anyway," he smilingly said. She could see the joy on his

with what he said. After they got the ointment, they headed back to her

stuffed the ointment in his direction and instructed him, "Put some of

blisters? Matthew was too unbothered to do

brain?! Why did we go to town to get you

their relationship wanted was to have

listened to his words.

and by the time that they did, the food had already been served on the table. The rest of them were waiting for Matthew and

even though it was a little cramped. After lunch, Hendrey didn't bring up wanting to

game of Five Card Draw. But considering that Crayson and Tony were here, they only played a quick game to pass

saw them playing. Caleb only played for a while before he got bored of it, and so he informed them that he was going out for a smoke. He then took a

was probably fate that he came across a person harvesting cabbages with a machete at a vegetable farm as he was walking on the rural ridge. Seeing that,

all, life in Bloomstead was fast-paced. On top of that, there was nowhere in that urbanized city that was remotely rural. It was when he

and was now wearing a black-and-red plaid smock. She

to her. Abby was placing the head of cabbage she had just harvested

first, but she swiftly smiled and politely bowed. However, instead of signing at him, she continued with harvesting the

she stood up straight and turned to look at him. After she put down her machete, she signed to him. I am a mute. My mother said that it is a waste of money for me to go to school. It is not like studying will do me any

were your grades?" he asked. Hearing this, she lowered her head and pursed her lips. A myriad of emotions seemed to

my family had no money and my school teachers also thought there was no future for me

mutes, it was true that there wasn't much they could do even if they were to graduate

work a hundred times harder than normal people in order to get a good job and have a bright

sympathetic for

age and yet, she had to put up with the pain and manage the house chores

years of her life studying without worrying about

ponder, and her beautiful eyes

by shaking her head. Turning around, she picked up the knife again and continued

Chapter 379 Roni Is Aggrieved

Caleb was not fluent in sign language. As a result, he didn't understand what Abby was trying to express. "I... I can't understand you," he said.

When she heard that, her original bright gaze dimmed and her eyes were filled with disappointment. She simply smiled and lowered her head to take her basket and machete before leaving.

"Wait!" Caleb went after her and handed her the frostbite cream that he purchased. Noticing her full hands, he placed the cream in her pocket before moving off to one side and allowing her to leave.

Abby lowered her head to look at the cream in her pocket, then at him. Her gaze was filled with gratitude and, at the same time, helplessness. After that, she left.

Caleb did not chase after her again.

Meanwhile, after spending some time at Veronica's house, the lot of them were packing their belongings and preparing to leave.

Veronica wanted to accompany her foster parents for a longer period of time, so she did not follow them back.

When Matthew was about to leave, he pulled Veronica into the bedroom.

She couldn't help but ask, "What are you doing by acting so mysteriously?"

Moments after they entered the room, he shut the door and turned around to face her. One of his hands yanked her arm while his other hand rested on the back of her head as he lowered his head and kissed her on her lips.

His heavy breaths rushed into her nose and she found herself immersed in a familiar sensation.

Veronica raised her hands which were beside her and wrapped them around his waist, tiptoeing to kiss him back.

For those who were in love, separation was unbearable.

Just as they were enjoying their kiss, someone knocked on the door.

Veronica pushed him back and asked with her head tilted, "Who's there? Give me a minute."

However, there was no response from outside the door.

at Matthew, only to notice some dampness on the corner

her face flushed, she raised her hand to wipe it away. "I have to accompany my parents and will be back in

and gently rubbed her back with his fingers. "I need to rush

good care

"You too."

nose, she warned, "We're over if I find out that

follow whatever you

hand and kissing the back

wife yet! Come on,

pried open his grip and

the door was opened, Tony and Daniella nearly

she obviously knew what the both of them were doing. What is going on? These two elders even know how to

you

discussing whether we should give Matthew something since this is

in her pocket and she quickly took

this is not necessary." He simply

visit, please accept our best wishes." She insisted on Veronica keeping

my parent's wishes," Veronica persuaded

no choice but to accept

of them then chit-chatted for a while by the doorway

Veronica was dragged by Crayson to his house for

training per day. It was unbearable

season had come to an end whereby she could escape the sufferings

her with a bouquet of flowers in his hand just as she stepped out of the car. "Roni, this and bright green leaves. The colorful silk threads on it made it merely took the bouquet and but she suddenly jumped onto him and clung to him as if she was a held her as her chin on his shoulder and moaned, "I'm finally back! You have no flowers but now, when Veronica took the initiative to

#### Chapter 380 Be Decent, Matthew

Ding! The doors of the elevator shut. Just as Veronica was about to leave his embrace, Matthew turned around and pushed her against the elevator wall, thereafter kissing her on the lips.

"We're in the elevator, Matthew! Don't mess around." Veronica was so taken aback by his actions that she hit his shoulder repeatedly.

But Matthew did not let her go. Instead, he gently bit her lips. "Ouch!"

Veronica gasped in pain. With her brows furrowed, she asked, "What're you doing? That's painful!" "That's to punish you for not concentrating," Matthew reprimanded.

She realized right away that he was saying she wasn't paying attention when he kissed her and that she needed to be punished for it.

This man is getting more and more indecent!

Ding!

The elevator stopped and the doors slowly opened.

Veronica seized the opportunity when his attention was diverted and broke free from his embrace before standing beside him.

They both then focused their attention on the door. A casually dressed elderly man carrying a bunch of keys walked in, followed by a young couple.

They were most likely here to rent a place.

Then, the doors closed, and the elevator rose gradually.

Matthew put a hand around Veronica's waist. However, before he could do anything further, the young couple standing behind the elderly man began to hug and kiss each other, completely disregarding Matthew and Veronica, who were standing behind them.

When Veronica saw this, she pursed her lips and reflected on how daring today's youngsters were.

Even looking at them made her feel shy. She cast a sidelong glance at Matthew as she lowered her head and noticed him looking at her as well.

Seeing that, she merely rolled her eyes, to which he gently pinched her cheek.

The elevator quickly arrived at Veronica's floor and the door opened.

They both got out of the elevator but before she could get into her own unit, Matthew dragged her to the one next to hers.

This unit beside hers was Matthew's.

He used a card to unlock the door. With his hands on her shoulder, he pushed her inside before turning around and pressing her against the door.

door shut with

and the other on her face as he lowered his head to kiss

"Hey! Calm down!"

her fair palms on his face and said, "Control yourself, young

Matthew looked at her. "Don't

we've just

"That's all?"

want?"

man lowered his gaze and gently pinched her around the waist. "You're

took her in his arms and carried

wasn't on her feet anymore and she instinctively wrapped her arms around his

the bedroom, he gently

Veronica raised her leg and pressed it against his abdomen, trying to create some distance between

just being sanctimonious." With her head on the pillow, Veronica

this to," Matthew

that's what you

and placed her hand on her stomach. "I'm

from the One Piece Restaurant. It'll

Let me

"I'll accompany you."

"That's not necessary!"

gave him a thoughtful look,



various rejections, Matthew felt his burning passion fade away as well. He then moved to one corner of the room, pulled a cigarette from his pocket, and began smoking quietly

Veronica couldn't help but ask, "Are you

replied indifferently without

Hearing that, Matthew rose to his feet and went to get their

the table before returning to the bedroom to inform Veronica that their lunch was ready. However, him to raise his brows.

covered her with the blanket, but there was no response from her. Veronica appeared

that, he smiled and quietly lay beside

to look at her. Both of them were close to each other, and a faint and familiar scent filled Matthew's

Hence, he could only

and making it difficult for her to breathe. She even felt someone laying on

was so exhausted that she couldn't open her eyes, but

until she felt the familiar sensation of something

the first thing she noticed when she opened her

arrogant appearance, he behaved in another manner when in private. "It's not good

utensils down. Raising her chin, he murmured, "Well, you're the one to

own nature;

even control yourself now. There were so many women throwing themselves on

"Because..."

for

immediately

numb, as if an electric current had just

filled with desire. When she realized

think of doing it on

matter. We can do it

a no-no

let's get

after a meal is bad for

lie down. I'm the only one

You're such a

at a loss for words. Matthew wrapped his arms around her waist just as

plate before repositioning the chair and standing up to place her on

"What?"

not understanding what he

realized what he meant when she

that the seat would be too cold for her, so

his, but it warmed her heart,

into words, but she knew she was moved and at the same time, her heart ached for him as

he treated her with such care. Her

are you looking at me

which he draped over her. "Even if you have a heater, you must take care of yourself. Don't

nice to me, just

would be so considerate

did you call

"A fool."

stumped for

in the world who dared to call

against her head and

"Okay."

say anything