

## **Bumpkin 38**

### ***Chapter 38***

Seeing Matthew being so concerned about Veronica, she thought it was extremely sarcastic.

At the same time, Veronica was walking away from the crowd, leaving the western restaurant to accompany her parents to the hospital.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Tiffany was bleeding from an injured scalp, but the situation was not serious, and only needed some simple treatment to stop the bleeding and dress the wound. However, in order to make Matthew accompany her more, Tiffany asked the doctor to arrange her into the VIP ward and keep her hospitalized for a couple more days for monitoring.

This hospital belonged to Floch, so the doctor naturally granted Tiffany's request.

After consuming a bottle of IV drip, Tiffany held Matthew's hand with her eyes red rimmed and mumbled pitifully, "Matthew, my parents have gone overseas for a business trip and will only return tomorrow. Can you stay here to keep me accompanied tonight?"

Tiffany told a lie to make Matthew stay and accompany her.

Hearing that, Matthew frowned slightly as impatience flashed through his eyes. Nevertheless, he ended up agreeing reluctantly after hesitating for a while.

In the ward, Tiffany was scrolling through her phone while Matthew sat on the couch and worked on his laptop. Tiffany initiated conversations with him several times, but was turned down each time for the same reason—he was occupied with work.

Matthew only went to lie down on the accompanying bed when it was late at night. Tiffany was aggrieved, but it was not appropriate for her to cause a scene, so she went to bed after saying goodnight to Matthew. At that, there was dead silence in the ward after the light was switched off.

In the darkness, Tiffany's eyes were opened as she bit her lips gently and pondered about something. Sometime later, a scream emerged in the quiet ward. "Ahh! Don't kill me. Please don't kill me... Ahh..."

Awakened by the sudden noise, Matthew got out of the bed to turn on the light. It was only then he saw the frightened Tiffany, who was sitting on the bed crying with her head buried in her knees.

*"Sob... sob..."*

"Did you have a nightmare?"

not aroused at all when he was faced with the beautiful lady who was tearing up despite the latter being his fiancé. All

her eyes. "Then, she hugged his waist and wailed, "Matthew... I had a dream

into his arms, not only was Matthew not flustered, but his face actually darkened. With his arms by his side, his fingers twitched. After hesitating and struggling for a while, Matthew lifted his hand to pat Tiffany's

Matthew's arms. Staring at Matthew

there was not even the slightest gladness on Matthew's handsome face. In fact, there was even a tinge of

she met Matthew's frosty gaze. At that moment, she felt as if she acted

eyes were still filled with tears, and her voice was so sweet that anyone would have sympathy for

naturally tell what was on Tiffany's mind. Nevertheless, he was not stirred up at

hummed after moments of

throughout the night while Matthew merely

to keep her

the room was

old residence in her hometown for one night. After settling everything, she started her journey back to Bloomstead. However, she saw Floch and Rachel walking

calls ever since she accidentally injured Tiffany the night before. It was only after she promised to

but walked straight up to her and scowled. "You b\*tch, how dare you

However, before her hand could land on

Aren't you afraid of becoming the laughing stock of others if they become aware of your rude actions?"

Veronica sneered sarcastically in a

to no avail. "Let go of

few steps backward and almost fell on the ground. Fortunately, Floch acted swiftly to support

forgive you after you apologize to Tiffy. But now, it seems like you're not worthy of any sympathy

and yelled at her. Thereafter, he ordered Rachel, "Call the police.

out her phone in all

send her to the police merely because