

## Bumpkin 381

Chapter 381 Hendrey Laid His Hands on Her

She lowered her gaze to the table, then to herself. There was only a piece of lingerie underneath her fluffy pajamas. This...

Veronica couldn't help but imagine some obscene images in her head, which caused her to gulp and her face to flush with redness. This b\*stard is really sanctimonious!

As the heater was turned on, the entire unit was warm and Matthew was only wearing a white shirt. His sleeves were rolled up to his elbows, and his collar was unbuttoned, exposing his neckline. He appeared appealing and enticing.

Even Veronica, who had seen many mesmerizing men, was captivated by him.

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

#### Chapter 382 Veronica's Identity Is Suspected

The pill disintegrated instantly in the water. It vanished in an instant after being dropped into the glass. Tiffany emerged from the bathroom a short time later, wrapped in a bathrobe.

"What are you looking at?" she inquired, noticing Hendrey laying on the bed and scrolling through his phone. "I'm just reading some news."

Without even raising his head, he pointed to the glass of water on the table and said, "I poured you a glass of warm water. Drink it. It is beneficial to your body to drink some warm water after sexual activities."

His soft, warm voice was soothing to the ears. But what attracted Tiffany was his words. Even though it was a minor issue, details revealed a person's personality. Hendrey was really a nice guy, she thought.

nice, Hendrey." She then walked over to

and said, "Finish it. In the future, drink a cup of warm water or milk before going to bed. It improves  
listen

clutched the glass tightly, her gaze fixed on the water in it, and she felt  
find someone who would treat her sincerely since she had been humiliated before.

Tiffany knew that Hendrey loved her because

long as he was happy, that was

she wanted to have her revenge but on the other, she had to make

the glass and gulped the

it down and laid on the

smiled at Hendrey in front of her, but

her eyelids becoming

been

hand to pat her on the face to make sure she was truly asleep before taking the injection

he flipped her around and removed the blanket, waiting for the red phoenix sign to appear on her  
an

he asked, his brows

there anything wrong with the

But that's impossible!

at Tiffany, a

That was...

Veronica the one his boss was looking for, rather

Veronica?!

gasped when he thought of that. Chills went down his spine and he was so shocked

decided

called his mysterious boss in Castron. "Boss, I am sorry. I accidentally leaked the

large. Even if there's only one-fifth of it left, the person injected with it will still react to

"Okay. I understand."

not say anything further

phone in his hand, he stood by the bedroom door and looked at Tiffany who was laying on

worked so hard to get close to her in order to complete his

wasn't the one that his boss was

should he

gave Crayson, who was in the countryside,

the phone in

No one would have

Crayson was startled awake. He rushed to the

been informed that people from Castron secretly arranged for someone to bring a solution to Bloomstead. The solution, once injected, would reveal

hesitatingly, and his nervousness was

Crayson was anxious as well, and

investigation, the person who was sent here

Chapter 383 Get Out, Matthew!

Hendrey then quickly dissolved the antidote in a glass of water and forced it down Tiffany's throat. She merely had a sip of it. After changing his clothes, Hendrey washed the glass and cleared everything he had done. By then, Tiffany woke up.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Hendrey standing by the bed, neatly dressed. She dazedly rubbed her eyes and asked, "Hendrey, where are you going?"

"Mrs. Larson is here for you, so I am going back now."

He raised his brows, signaling to her to put on her clothes fast. However, she was shocked. "What? My mom is here? Since when?"

"She came when you were sleeping. Now, she's waiting by the door." Hendrey stroked her head and continued, "I'll ask her to come in, and I'll leave first."

"Is my mom really here?"

Tiffany's face became solemn and she sat on the bed, feeling enraged. "Is she crazy? What brought her here at this hour?"

She took her clothes beside her and put them on herself, grumbling the whole while.

After she finished changing, Hendrey stood in front of her and said indifferently, "I'm leaving now."

And with no further words, he turned around and left, without even looking at her.

His indifferent attitude was cold, seemingly drawing a distance between both of them.

how

was upset with her mother for interrupting

left,

sitting on the sofa with her arms and legs crossed. She gave Rachel a fierce stare and said, "Why are you here when you know I'm with Hendrey? Are you trying to embarrass

angry with Rachel for not giving her some personal space even though

the face without saying

Tiffany for some minor misbehavior but now, the latter

her reprimanding words, it was obvious that Rachel cared about Tiffany, and was feeling

Tiffany did now know what

raised her hand to cover her cheek, which was burning from Rachel's slap earlier, and stared at Rachel with disbelief. "You slapped

on her. Never did Tiffany expect that Rachel would

she

your attitude and Dad's toward

now think I'm just an abandoned one? So you're relying on Veronica once more? Do you think she's now more

these were not her heartfelt words,

"Take a look at yourself right now! Both your dad and I devoted so much to establish your 'talented girl' reputation, and I thought you would cherish it. But you're now giving up on yourself! Do you think we're unaware about the things

ago, became speechless. She merely looked at Rachel coldly, not knowing what

took a look at the clock on the wall

talk back to Rachel after her embarrassing matters were revealed, and

reddish and she answered truthfully, "It... It has been more

More than one hour?

that she

sneered and asked intentionally, "You don't really

you say

really loved him, especially

"I..."

looked at the antique clock on

I guess it's true.

night didn't last for long. Furthermore, she was a night owl that always slept in the wee

she fall asleep right after her bath

excuses for herself,

she did not answer

looking at Tiffany's expression, Rachel already

that, she fiercely glared at Tiffany and left right

immediately. Floch then called Crayson

Chapter 384 Veronica Becomes an Assistant

Matthew felt bad about what he had done once he saw how angry she was. He even felt a little guilty.

While he usually had a lot of self-control, it had begun to weaken ever since he started spending time with Veronica, especially after she agreed to be with him.

"I'll do my best to control myself next time," Matthew reassured her gently. "Breakfast's ready, so come to the table once you've washed up."

"Go away! I don't want to look at you!" Veronica rolled her eyes and stormed into the bedroom, slamming the door behind her.

She went into the bathroom to get ready and had a change of clothes.

Veronica had planned to leave for the office in a huff, but as soon as she opened the bedroom door, she was hit by the mouth-watering scent of breakfast.

Her stomach began to growl. She was starving after a laborious night, and the delicious smells whet her appetite even further.

Matthew came over to her and grabbed her hand. "Come on, let's eat. I'll drop you off at the office afterward."

"Why would I let you drop me off? Isn't that the same as announcing our relationship to the world?" Veronica glared at him and snorted before stomping off toward the dining table.

There was a bowl of prawn porridge on the table.

It seemed like porridge was the only thing Matthew knew how to cook.

looking up at Matthew, who was

anger had nearly run  
instructed Matthew, "From today  
to say that this was his home too, but he was too afraid  
Too afraid, huh?  
there would come a time when  
is yours too," Veronica added in  
You're going to be late if you  
left it at that and made quick work of breakfast before grabbing her bag and heading off to work.  
"I'll drop you off."  
troublesome if anyone  
and washed up before coming back out and wearing his shoes,  
but this changed once she saw Matthew walking over to an ordinary, nondescript sedan. This guy even  
got himself a cheap  
get used to driving such an ordinary car when she realized that the car's interior  
modified the interiors?" She turned  
Matthew nodded and he could not resist nudging her cheek when he  
slowly making its way toward  
while, they pulled up outside Veronica's  
seatbelt and was about to get out  
She confirmed that she had both her phone and her purse with her. "I'm  
pulled her closer and bent down to give her a kiss on the lips.  
to straighten her clothes before patting her on the head like she was a  
him before  
him, her lips  
heart was filled with warmth and joy as she basked  
and waved at Matthew  
day of work after the Christmas break, so everyone had gathered  
room, however, they still had to wait for one  
glanced at the lone empty seat to this right before saying, "Mia isn't here yet, so let's wait

room broke out into a flurry  
well-known among all of us, she thinks it's fine to be late  
disrespectful of her to make all of us wait for  
"Exactly."

she's already putting  
"She's so annoying."

...

#### Chapter 385 Spotted Crayson Acting Suspiciously

"That's so sneaky of you, Mr. Ludwig! You're not arranging for her to be my assistant, are you? You're just trying to get me to mentor her." Mia sulked and rolled her eyes.

"Veronica was made for this industry. She might have joined a little late, but based on her performance during the previous jewelry showcase event, it's clear that she's a natural. She's a diamond in the rough that just needs some polishing. You're her senior in this field, so I hope that you will guide her and get along with her."

Having said that, Sean closed his laptop and got up. "I have something to attend to, so I'm heading out now."

He moved toward the door while speaking, so he neglected to see the flash of intense jealousy in Mia's eyes.

"I will. Leave it to me, Mr. Ludwig."

Mia nodded and agreed, but her eyes were shooting daggers.

For some reason, she felt threatened, and it made her a little antsy.

Mia left the conference room and headed straight for Veronica's desk. She rapped on the desk to get Veronica's attention.

Veronica looked up from her magazine and asked, "Yes, Miss Stuart?"

She did not plan on staying long in this modeling agency, but she was still going to do a good job and fulfill all tasks required of her.

This included getting along with her colleagues.

going to be my assistant for now. You'll need to come

following Mia around, but since it was Sean who made

the newest rookie to join the

feel free to let me know what you need, Miss Stuart," Veronica said with a confident



huh. I was in a rush this morning, so I haven't eaten yet. Go get me the famous meat ravioli on Pines Street, a bowl of pumpkin soup from Sweetie's Diner on Westcross Street, and a slice of bacon and cheese quiche from Madam Leta's Bakery

barked out a

those places are all so far away. Veronica would have to travel across half the city just to nearby, and he nodded along once he heard Rania's comment. "Rania's right, Miss Stuart.

was already in a bad mood, but it worsened once she

been here for a few days, but you're all jumping to

all trying to win her favor since you

nonsense!" Wade snorted and shook

one who went too far, but here you are coming up with all sorts

pity Veronica, shall I ask Mr. Ludwig to appoint

not

Rania a grateful

reason to object. However, I will need some money from you, Miss Stuart, since I forgot to bring my wallet

"Travel expenses?"

on purpose, so she said, "You should be able to walk

head out right now." Mia nodded, but

handed fifty bucks over to Veronica.

"Got it," Mia replied.

to Mia, "I rode in on

"That won't be necessary."

be more convenient if I

to protest.

keys and began to walk off without even waiting for

and taunted, "Wade, could it be that you have a

helping out a colleague," Wade shot

took the money and followed Wade out of the office feeling

while she bought breakfast. If she had gone alone, she could have

the office with Wade bringing Veronica around on his

“Hey, let’s stop here. I’ll buy you

breakfast for Mia. If you get a cup of coffee

Mia declared with

daze before chuckling. “You’re right. There’s a

Mia could use traffic as an excuse,

Chapter 386 Zac Goes Berserk

Veronica had been tailing Crayson for several blocks when her phone started ringing. She took her phone out and saw that Yvonne was calling her.

After hesitating for a moment, Veronica decided to answer. “What is it?” Ever since Yvonne chose Conrad, Veronica had stopped contacting her. Yvonne had tried to contact her during Christmas break, but she had ignored all of Yvonne’s texts and phone calls.

She was still tailing Crayson, so answering her phone was a good disguise. “Veronica...”

Yvonne’s voice sounded hoarse and stuffy over the phone. Veronica frowned as her gut was telling her that Yvonne must have run into some trouble.

She still considered Yvonne her friend, and while she was disappointed by Yvonne’s decisions when it came to Conrad, she did not hold it against her.

“Sob... save me... sob... Zac found out I’m pregnant and he’s forcing me to get an abortion. Sob... please save me...”

Veronica’s brain stalled. “You’re saying that Zac...” She paused. “You should be calling Conrad at a time like this! You’re carrying his child!”

“Sob... I can’t reach him. You’re... you’re the only one I know in Bloomstead,” Yvonne wailed in sorrow.

“Where are you now?”

Room 90... Ahh! Zac, what

Yvonne had even finished her sentence, there was a loud slap, and

stopped walking and immediately gave Conrad a

currently unavailable.” It was obvious that the call

Conrad still did not pick up

“Damn it!” She fumed.

after Crayson’s silhouette retreating into the distance, she made up her mind. She rushed over to catch a

dummy who was

had not been for the fact that she and Matthew did not want to make their relationship

might get dragged into this sorry mess

over all her choices, her best option was to head to Norfolk

online to find the number for Conrad's company's

I know who's

Kings is in the office. Old Mrs. Kings and I would like to drop by his office,

through her

wanted to come over, she immediately replied, "Is he not picking up his phone? I just spoke to President Kings, so maybe he didn't hear the call

"Okay, thanks!"

up on her screen informing her that her

...

Norfolk Hotel, Suite 906.

the bed and she could not move

wearing a white suit, sat in a chair

struggled and protested as

and

her best to break free from her restraints, but the

filled with

really going to lose

her call before, so why was he

I'll show you

her by her hair and

"Ahhh! It hurts..."

hair nearly torn out from her scalp, but she refused to

Chapter 387 Yvonne Realizes the Truth

The doors opened to reveal a group of five or six people dressed in white coats. All of them wore face masks and carried doctor's bags.

"Hello, are you Zac?" the middle-aged female doctor in the lead greeted Zac politely. "The hospital director arranged for us to meet you here."

Zac must have called the hospital director to arrange for this team of doctors to come over. "Come in."

Zac's expression was grim as he led the group straight into the bedroom. When they entered the room, they saw a woman whose limbs had been tied to all four corners of the bed. She could not move at all.

"Get rid of the child in her womb," Zac instructed coldly. By now, Yvonne had given up on putting up a fight. She lay motionless in bed and stared at the ceiling in defeat.

"Sir, this sort of procedure needs to be done at the hospital, or else we would be endangering the patient's life," the female doctor in the lead stated plainly out of duty to her patient.

"She won't die. It's just an abortion." Zac waved his hand in frustration. "Just give her some medication then. I just want the baby gone."

The doctors glanced at one another as if they were silently discussing their options. Meanwhile, Yvonne moved her gaze off the ceiling and glanced at the doctors in the room.

They were supposed to be angels who saved lives, but in Yvonne's eyes, they were more like executioners right now. Hang on...

Suddenly, Yvonne's eyes lit up. She found the female doctor standing at the back somewhat familiar. The doctor was wearing glasses, but her body frame and that pair of eyes were very similar to... Veronica.

Wait a minute, that's Veronica! While Yvonne was staring at Veronica, Veronica was also staring back at her. Their eyes met, and Veronica's brows lifted slightly to signal that it was really her.

Yvonne got the message and immediately shouted to Zac, "Zac, are you sure you're just trying to get rid of my baby? It looks like you're trying to kill me instead. Go ahead and kill me then, if you dare!"

head was turned toward him, and she glared at Zac with her bloodshot eyes as she bit down hard on her lip. It was impossible to

proper abortion procedure, and without the necessary equipment, we won't be able to completely clear out her womb. There will be lingering health issues, and the

don't know how serious

to help you if you

finally accepted that it was a serious situation, so in the end, he had to let Yvonne out of her restraints. He summoned two bodyguards over

reached the lobby, Zac stuffed Yvonne's mouth with a piece of cloth before taping it shut and covering it up

to prevent her from shouting. However, Yvonne was not

peacefully as the bodyguards lifted her into the ambulance. A few of the medical team sat up front, while

at the bodyguards and huffed. "There are too many people. One is enough." The two bodyguards glanced at each other in

off at once. While jumping off, the bodyguard side-eyed his colleague to remind him not to

car that followed behind the ambulance. Once the ambulance doors closed, Yvonne rapped on the divider and demanded,

right through the streets. The remaining bodyguard glanced warily at Yvonne, but seeing how she was sitting there obediently with her hands tied up, he let his guard

at him. He looked up, and all he saw was a dark figure flying toward him. There was a loud thud, and before he could even react, he fell

at Yvonne with an unpleasant expression on her

her seat and struggled against her restraints as her way of asking

to help you now, huh? Since your beloved Conrad loves you so much, you should go and ask for his help instead," Veronica scoffed while untying the ropes

his mouth as well. Yvonne took her phone out to give Conrad a call. "What's

a thousand times that you can't trust Conrad. Do you think he's not picking up his phone because he's phone out. She

Conrad? What did you do? Did you hack into Southcon Enterprise's security

documents. His secretary came over to give him a cup of coffee, and he set the documents aside before looking up

an eye, the secretary ended

## Chapter 388 A Jaw-Dropping Twist

"Hah. Hahaha..." Yvonne began to laugh. Her eyes were bloodshot and there was still a fiery red slap mark across her swollen cheek that glistened with tears.

Smiling bitterly, she seemed to be mocking her own ignorance and stupidity while expressing her heartache after finding out the truth. The truth had stabbed her in the heart and left a gaping wound. It was so painful that her breath caught in her throat.

She clutched her chest and crumpled into a sobbing mess as she raised her hands to hide her weeping face. Yvonne's heartbreaking cries brought out a surge of emotions in Veronica.

While she had not been in contact with Yvonne, she was still concerned for her. Veronica's heart ached to see Yvonne crying like this, but she felt a glimmer of relief as well. At least, it was not too late to turn around.

"Sob... Why? Why did it turn out like this? I'm so stupid! So stupid..." All of a sudden, Yvonne began slapping herself. "Serves me right! I asked for it! Sob..."

"That's enough!" Veronica frowned and caught Yvonne's hand. "Are you trying to ruin your face? Why put yourself through all this just for a guy like Conrad? So what if you slept with him? Just chalk it down to bad luck. At least you've seen past his facade now, and it's not too late yet!"

"Sob..." Yvonne's face was streaming with tears, and she trembled from all her sobbing. She turned her tearful gaze toward Veronica before reaching out to hug her. "I'm so sorry. I'm such a fool. I even misunderstood you back then. Sob..."

Veronica was a little unused to being hugged so fiercely by a woman, but she gently patted Yvonne on the back and said, "It's not too late to turn around. Everything will be fine. You can cry if you want. You'll feel better afterward."

Yvonne continued to wail her heart out. After crying for some time, she noticed that the bodyguard had regained consciousness. Yvonne sat up and asked Veronica, "How did you manage to sneak in with those people?"

"Actually, I contacted Matthew and asked him to help me think of a way to save you." Veronica had intended to come to the hotel herself to rescue Yvonne, but after giving it some more thought, she had to accept that she would be woefully outnumbered.

She had no other resources, so she had to ask Matthew for help.

Yvonne recalled what happened back at Kings Residence. Conrad had instigated her into assuming that Veronica was hiding her relationship with Matthew.

Therefore, Veronica's forthcoming attitude made Yvonne feel guilty. "Are they Matthew's people?"

"Yeah. I think Matthew is a shareholder of this hospital."

"Oh. That's good." Yvonne wiped her tears away once more before standing, then grabbed something from the side and began to hit the bodyguard.

You're the one who kidnapped me! I'm going to beat you

the bodyguard as she hit

the seat beside Veronica. She was heaving like mad. "I'm so stupid! I'm such

else, she started going in on herself too. Meanwhile, the ambulance cruised down the streets with the sirens on and took several abrupt turns.

nondescript car parked on the side of the road which made Veronica feel rather unexpected.

pulled Yvonne over to the car. Once they were seated in the back seat, the car started up and drove off. Matthew glanced at Veronica in the

but once she heard the familiar voice, she looked up to see that

his eyes fixed on the road as he focused on

got worried since Zac

“That’s... that’s true.”

was touched by what Veronica and Matthew

will be terribly upset

worry. Matthew will sort it all out,”

Are

“Shh!”

secretively, “I decided to give him a

“Ah. That’s nice...”

a scoundrel, but now that she found

thoughts flickered across her mind, she began to wail again. “Sob... You’re so wise, but why am I so dumb? And you’re still willing

would have happened to her if Veronica had not been sincere about their friendship. If Veronica

crying was giving Matthew

the radio and it

out here, and you’re putting on

your escape from hell,” Matthew commented airily

Who said anything about hell? I’m upset right now and you’re

could finish her sentence,

tapped on Matthew’s seat and said, “Change to a

spoken, Matthew did as he

Chapter 389 Dying From Overexertion in Bed

Yvonne continued sobbing into the phone. Veronica could not hear what Zac was saying, but she was dumbstruck by what Yvonne had said. After a while, Yvonne said, “Zac, I... I’m not good enough for you. I can’t give you my everything anymore. I’m sorry...”

She hung up the phone and threw her phone onto the ground. Veronica stuck her thumb up and declared, “Good job!”

Yvonne grabbed some tissues and wiped her tears as she lamented, “Conrad is trash! He toyed with my feelings and used me, and he even fooled around with other women. Since I have to suffer, I want him to suffer... even more than I have.”

Her body began to tremble again as she wailed. “It’s good that you’ve come around now.”

Veronica patted Yvonne on the shoulder. "There there, don't cry. It's not worth spilling your tears over such scum."

"I know you're right, and I know it's not worth it, but still... still..." Yvonne sputtered and sobbed. She kept on crying, and Matthew began to massage his forehead in annoyance.

Ring, ring! Suddenly, a phone started ringing.

This time, it was Veronica's. She took it out and saw that it was Sean calling. Her lips twitched a little as she shushed Yvonne again. "Shh! Stop crying. I need to answer this."

Yvonne immediately held her tears back.

"Veronica, where are you right now?" Sean asked as soon as the call connected.

He did not sound pleased which was understandable since it was currently working hours.

for the inconvenience, Mr. Ludwig. I... My period came, and my

your voice. Did you go

a model employee the entire time. She kept to her hours and never

believe that this was an unexpected incident since it was the first

left the

make her voice

the day off and rest then. Will this affect your trip

no it won't. Don't

"That's good."

the call ended, Veronica sighed in

away, Yvonne pulled her into a hug. "Thank you so much, Roni. If it weren't

you're

with Yvonne had been resolved. Despite

car pulled into the basement parking lot at Twilight Club, and Veronica brought

here before, so it was familiar

stayed in the guest bedroom just like

as she entered the room, she closed the door and buried herself under the sheets without

that Yvonne was in a terrible mood right now,



saw Matthew standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows. She went over and asked, "What are you thinking

looked out on the bustling city of Bloomstead. From where they were standing, they could enjoy the view of the dazzling high-rise buildings, the web of car-lined streets,

wrapped his arms around her waist and hugged

of his, "Don't you only have eyes for Yvonne right now? Why would you pay any attention to

jealous of Yvonne? Matthew, did you descend from a line of

smiled and continued to hold her in

all your help today. Even though you said that it won't cause trouble for you, I know that Zac isn't

"Zac is a prince of Castron, so there's no telling

she realized that Matthew would do anything that she

did everything she wanted

deeply moved

for now." Matthew bent down and kissed the top of her

be focused on getting his revenge on Conrad right now." Veronica smiled in amusement at

and decisive with her

the baby she was carrying... really

way, I need to make a business trip to Castron tomorrow," Veronica

"For how many days?"

Chapter 390 A Cure for Her Insomnia

Matthew chuckled in amusement at Veronica's reaction. He turned around and looked at her fondly. "I'll go make lunch for you." He entered the kitchen and called someone to deliver some groceries to them.

Meanwhile, Veronica went into the guest bedroom to keep Yvonne company. At noon, they sat down for lunch together, but Yvonne could barely eat anything. She quickly excused herself and went back to bed.

Veronica decided to curl up on the couch and play a game. Lately, she had been too busy during the day, so she had to stay up at night to practice. She was afraid of getting too rusty, which might leave the team short of a player when it came time for the competition.

Matthew sat beside her and opened his laptop to get some work done. He seemed to want to spend as much time with her as he could today since she would be leaving for Castron tomorrow.

That night, they stayed in the unit at Twilight Condominium to keep Yvonne company. Veronica climbed into bed after washing up, and at the same time, Matthew came out of the bathroom dressed in a robe.

His hair was still dripping wet, and the droplets of water cascaded down his cheek before falling onto his chest. Under the warm light of the bedroom, the droplets of water seemed to sparkle, and it made his perfectly sculpted abs appear even more enticing to the eye.

Even Veronica, with her astounding amount of self-control, could not resist gulping. Darn it. His body's too hot. His gorgeous figure, combined with his chiseled face made him look like an incubus out on the hunt.

"Do you always stare at men like that, Roni?" Matthew teased as he came over and lifted her face up by her chin.

Smack! Veronica slapped his hand away. "Go sleep on the couch."

"You're going to Castron tomorrow and you don't even know when you'll be coming back. Are you really going to make me go celibate for so long?"

"You had a lot of training throughout all those years before you met me."

her nape before saying softly, "It's like a drug. Once

to Veronica. He was uninterested in any other

Matthew tapped Veronica on the forehead. Veronica got out of bed lazily and grabbed the hairdryer. She made

sounds of the hairdryer, Veronica suddenly piped up, "I just realized that it's a loss for

"How's that so?"

and honeymoon stages in their relationship, but

she was currently drying his hair for him. It made her feel like they had been together for

asked as he stared at her in the mirror. Veronica continued holding onto the hairdryer as she began to think. "Are you trying to scald me to

hairdryer aside and felt his hair. The part where she had been aiming at felt like it was on

you okay?" she

"No, I'm not."

it that serious?

her heart, she grumbled as it

"Ahhh!"

out of her hands and tossed onto the vanity table. Matthew then held her by the

cold, so Matthew pulled the sheets

Matthew, don't go

go too far. Just one

"Really?"

"Mmhmm."

still need to go on a

"Okay."

...

but it went

next morning, Veronica woke

she was and did not want to tire her out even further, but at the same time, he noticed that whenever they did the deed, she would be able to sleep a

up two hours later, but when they engaged in a bout of horizontal exercise, she would sleep for at least

"Matthew Kings!"

the sun was

lay in bed and bellowed at

been preparing breakfast, came to the

could finish his sentence, Veronica threw a pillow right into his face. "Good morning my

and leaned against the door as he stared at her in

her mouth to speak but nothing came

the end, she took a deep breath and pointed at the door as she