

Bumpkin 391

Chapter 391 Abby's Fault

"Forget it again and I'll show you how domineering I can be." There was a veiled threat in that reply. Veronica relented. "Yeah, yeah. Goodbye now." She got out of the car and went to the trunk to take her stuff. She slammed the trunk shut and smacked it, telling Matthew that he could leave now.

Matthew did not leave. Instead, he stayed back and watched as she went into the company, and he only left when she was out of sight. Since he had a pair of sunglasses on and was driving a disguised car, nobody paid him any attention. He called Skyler on his way to work. "Where are you at?"

to send Abby to Bloomstead, remember?" Skyler was sighing as he
got a job for you. You'll

to get my hopes up, but what job

Condominium just went through a break up. You're gonna stay with her until she gets over it.

you're cheating on Roni? That's

friend," Matthew interrupted him slowly, growling like a lion that was going to

sorry, sorry. I'll get

end?" Matthew asked again. He was concerned

the kid off, and Abby was even beaten up over that. Caleb pulled the strings and asked the cops to warn Abby's family.

if you need

He even enrolled her in a school. Love changes people a lot,

to work, went to

is my stop. I have

stopped the

Chapter 392 You Are a Jerk Too

Nobody would do anything without expecting something in return. Abby knew her family would never accept her, so she left Cabot Town with Caleb. She thought he only wanted to sleep with her, so she had to give herself up because he helped her escape and transferred her to Bloomstead High.

She thought he wanted to keep her as his mistress. Caleb knew what she was thinking, and he felt sad for her. He pitied the girl. "Just cover yourself up. I'll come back in a minute. We need to talk." He

stuffed the clothes into her arms, but he touched her breasts by accident. Even though he did not mean it, the sensation of her chest still almost made him snap. He quickly ran away.

He slammed the door shut and took a few deep breaths, then left the condominium and went to the end of the corridor to get some fresh air. The cold wind calmed his flames down and he smoked one more time to get back into gear before going back to the living room.

Abby was already sitting on the living room's couch when he came back. She was staring at the ground nervously and stood up right away when he came in.

from her. He told her in a brotherly manner, "I'm

him with her innocent eyes. She signed, 'Why do

she was an innocent angel who fell down to the earth because of God's slip up. She went through every hardship imaginable, and he sympathized with her. "I'm a

to the bedroom and came back out with a pen

the book and looked

me stay in school. That must have cost a lot of

Association's office? I gave them to the headmaster. You scored well, and the headmaster said you can go straight to senior year. I'll get you some home tutors to get

could never get back to school, so she gave up. It was a good thing that her results were decent, and she was good in studies. Caleb had also

kindness,' she said, and Abby bowed

now on." He pointed at the surveillance camera in the living room. "I've installed a camera here. I'll keep an eye on you, so

camera because he was worried about her. First, she was a young lady, and second, she

...

When he came to the other bedroom, he saw a lady sitting on the window, lamenting her own fate.

"Wait. Yvonne?" Oh! Matthew said I'd love this job, but

Chapter 393 Caught Red-Handed

Hotel Ishton was the accommodation Sean reserved for them, and the runway was just nearby. It was a convenient place for them to stay. They came to the hotel an hour later. Veronica went to the reception and took their key cards before Mia could even complain.

Veronica spoke perfect Chinese, and Mia envied her for that. She herself graduated from a famous college, but she was not that fluent in Chinese. She could barely hold her own in daily conversations, and sometimes she would even fail to express herself. On top of that, Veronica was lithe and beautiful.

She was just wearing a simple black trench coat paired with a white sweater and black pants. It was a simple combination, but it still made her look like a supermodel, much to Mia's envy.

They took the elevator to their rooms, and after they walked out of the elevator, Veronica placed Mia's luggage right in front of her. "Here's your key card. Your room's that way, and my room's this way."

Mia held her bag and looked around. She arrogantly said, "You're my assistant. Shouldn't you take my luggage the whole way? You're not doing your job very well."

Veronica just smiled and placed the key card on Mia's luggage before leaving.

"Veronica! Get back here! Take my luggage to my room!" she roared at Veronica, but she got no response. Veronica went away while she stomped her foot angrily. "Sean will hear about this! You can't let me do everything myself!"

Veronica unlocked her room's door, entered her room, and slammed the door shut. She had no time to listen to Mia's babblings. The flight had left her stiff, so she stretched for a bit before lying on the bed. It was late at night in Bloomstead, but the sun was shining in Castron. She was not tired after sleeping the whole way, so she scrolled through her phone and read through the runway show's details in the company group chat.

after a while. She was going to get up and go around town, but her phone rang. "Who's

middle of the night now. Is it Matthew? She took her phone out, but surprisingly, the caller was Hendrey. Why

did not sleep yet. Ruka had told him that Veronica had gone to Larivia

ped the formalities and went straight to business. He

her by impulse, so Hendrey had no idea how to explain it to her. He was worried someone

that so?" Veronica did not believe

someone's bad side in Larivia, so you should put some makeup on if you're going out. Don't want anyone to catch you. That'd be

on someone's bad side, though. She was grateful that Hendrey told her that, oblivious to the fact that it was a lie. "Thanks, Hendrey. I'll treat

"Don't worry about it."

to go out earlier, but she decided to

he was chiding her, but the man was actually asking her to tolerate Mia a little. "She can be temperamental," he said. Veronica did not really care. She hung up and

saying that I got a good night's sleep because we had sex? No. Impossible. I just can't get used to this bed. After that, she washed herself up and put on some makeup.

could not remember where she saw her. They got into the elevator with the other guests, and Mia's phone suddenly

Chapter 394 Meeting

"I have no idea what you're talking about," she denied it and waved her phone, pointing at the time. "Don't dawdle around. We're gonna be late. Let's go." She turned around and stormed out of the hotel, hiding her nervousness with fury.

Veronica did not waste any time arguing. They left the hotel and went to the venue of the runway show. Since it was a big show, it was filled with famous models and talented people. There would be tons of people watching it live, so they needed to rehearse. Mia might be the best model back in Starshine, but she was the youngest and most inexperienced one in this show.

sent her off to do some trivial stuff, and ordered her around like she owned the place, but Veronica patiently

have studied in two different schools, but they had still managed to meet up a few times. Mia noticed Veronica staring, so she looked at where she was gazing, and she felt surprised to see Larry.

excited, but she still acted haughty in front of Veronica. She pretended to be calm and mocked, "What are you looking at? That's the youngest award-winning actor back home, Larry himself. Why don't you beg me and I might get his autographed photo for you. Well, it'll cost you

her eyebrow and looked at Mia like she had gone mad. "Seven thousand and five

more, but I'm just asking for a fraction of that price, so it's a really good deal." Mia was feeling smug and proud, as if she was better than Veronica just because

"What a joke."

purpose and said in Chinese, "You're telling me that you can get Larry's autographed photo? But you're just a civilian! Fine, if you can get that photo, I'll call you Mom!" Everyone knew that Larry got in trouble once for signing something. Ever since then, autographs were

said attracted everyone's attention. They looked at

is she? I don't

dedicated fan. She doesn't even know about the

been forever since Larry signed anything

she's an assistant

"She looks stupid."

...

at Veronica and started mocking

you? I'll give you fifteen grand, but you'll have to pay me double if

them. She nodded and spoke in fluent Chinese,

chickening out? Fine. I'll double my offer," she shouted. Mia was hyping things up just so Larry would pay attention to

Mia was not friends with Larry. I

so one of them mocked,

Money's not the problem here.

"You're right!" Someone laughed.

Chapter 395 Messing With Mia

Everyone was expecting a fight. They expected Veronica to get embarrassed, but for some reason, Larry stopped in his tracks and looked back in shock. He stared at Veronica and shifted his gaze to the slip in her hands. There was only one word written on it—Crazy.

He hesitated for a few moments, but eventually, he took the slip and unfolded it. The look on his face changed ten times when he read through the slip. In the end, he tucked it away and asked, "How many photos would you like?"

"Oh my god. What's going on?" "No idea. Why does Larry suddenly want to give her the photos?"

"This is unexpected." "What did she write? I wanna know."

"Me too." "And she called him crazy. Do they know each other?"

Everyone was in shock, and they were discussing the sudden change. Veronica, however, remained calm. "Ten," she said. "Sure. Come with me." He then chuckled. "Thirty grand for ten photos is a bad price though. Sell them to someone else." "Oh my god, what's going on?"

"Larry is helping her."

"Is she his friend?"

"Odd. Did I miss something?"

"Forty-five grand for ten photos, Larry!"

"I'll give you sixty grand!"

"Seventy grand!"

...

an auction house here. Larry was a polymath. He had debuted as a model, but eventually everyone found out that he could

for being disrespectful to Larry. They accused her of cheapening his photos, since she would only pay thirty grand for ten of them. Embarrassed, Mia smiled sheepishly

can do whatever you want."

Mia her account number. "Now give me the money, please." People like them could make transactions amounting to a few

that soon. She trembled and blanched. "We're

Larry promised to give us the photos. Would he lie to us? Or do you not trust him?" Veronica pushed her into a corner, refusing to let her off the

spent a boatload of money yesterday, so I don't even have seventy-five grand right now. How on earth am I supposed

don't have any money then," Veronica said. It hit her where it hurt most. "I don't mind though. Someone

I just made seventy-five grand

can't buy his photos without money. What a

"Wow, she's super poor."

poor models on this runway, are

"Who knows?"

...

herself to look bad in front of her idol, so she bit the bullet and said, "I only have my card on me. I'll give you sixty grand first. You'll get

colleagues after all. You won't go back on your word,"

big

then told Larry, "Thanks, Larry." She

was shocked. Holy shit. What's going on? She made seventy-five grand off Larry and asked

went straight back to the hotel from the runway, and she was removing her makeup when someone called her. It was a Destor number, but she had no idea

"Demoness? Is that you?"

in laughter. "And

Chapter 396 Goodbye, Demoness

Veronica could be herself around Larry. Even though it had been years since they last met, she still felt as close to him as ever.

"Why did you put on that makeup though? I wouldn't have recognized you if it weren't for your voice and that slip." He knew she was a great makeup artist when they first met. It had been years since they saw each other though, so he never thought that the beautiful blonde would be her.

She lowered her head and stirred her coffee. Her eyes glinted, and she lied, "I might have gotten rusty. It's been a while since I did any makeup, and I was bored, so..."

"Mia told me you're her assistant. Is that true?" She was a smart woman back in their school days, and she had a lot of business ideas. He thought she would be a businesswoman when she grew up, but he never thought she would be the assistant of a no-name model. He thought it was a shame, but he could never tell her that, so he suggested, "Wanna work for me? My assistant is shit. We can't get along. I wanna hire someone else."

"As if!" She knew what he was getting at, so she said, "I mean, money doesn't grow on trees, so I started working for a modeling agency. The boss wanted me to take care of Mia and see the world, so here I am."

"I knew it. You already resold phones back in junior high. I knew you'd never settle for a model's assistant's job."

The mention of her past made him shake his head, but he was smiling. He knew about her past thanks to Hendrey. She started wholesaling cheap phones in the no-name phone market and resold them to her classmates in her junior year. They could not pay her the full amount at one go, so she provided instalments and charged interest on it. She was ahead of her time back then.

"Oh, stop teasing me. Look at me. I have to work as a model's assistant. Life is bad enough for me," she mocked herself.

Just then, a waiter came in and handed them menus. They made their orders and kept chatting. In between, Mia would not stop calling her, so Veronica blocked her. It would be a disturbance otherwise.

"You're successful both back home and overseas. Are you going to expand your career in Destor or work your way up Horrywoodo?" Veronica asked as she dug in her meal.

where fate takes me. But I can help you if you want to try this industry out,
mean the entertainment

company was just getting on track, and she could not hand over her wedding planner company to Matthew. On top of that, she just started working for a modeling agency. She would have to

something you

to each

Matthew. She did not write out his name in her contacts just to keep
sleep. I

was sweet and mushy at the same time.

spoiled her and would only speak to her gently ever since they started dating. It felt jarring
to get used to it," he said, but this

know." She wanted him to act this way. This was the

He chuckled. "You dummy."

She chuckled as well.

you doing?"

found out she ran into Larry and had lunch with him, it would cause a misunderstanding. He was a jealous man, and his envy could

you going

have to wait

was really late in Destor, and she did not want her to stay up

Chapter 397 Jealous Matthew

"What?" He pushed her away and glared at her. "What did you say?" "I said I'd like to see you next... I mean this year's The Christmas S... Ow! What are you doing?" He flicked her forehead before she could finish. She covered her forehead and gasped in pain.

"I sang Dawn Breeze in last year's The Christmas Show! The ninth performance! And you didn't see me!"

"Huh? Oh um, sorry. I didn't see you." She laughed. Yeah, Matthew and his friends were standing right outside my door last Christmas. I was trying to deal with them, so of course I had no time for The Christmas Show.

At this moment, Larry's phone rang. He took it out and sighed. "It's from my manager. Great, she's angry at me now. Goodbye."

"Drive safely." She waved him goodbye. Larry took the call. "Miss Quinton? Yeah, I'm on my way back. Right away." He trotted back to his car and honked it to say goodbye, and he left.

She stood in the same spot, sighing. "Being an actor sure makes a lot of money, but man I feel sorry for him. He's busy as a bee." She went into the hotel lobby and made a beeline for the elevator. It was about one in the afternoon, and there were not a lot of people coming in. After she went into the elevator, a mysterious man in a windbreaker, cap, mask, and sunglasses came in.

only the man was left with her. She looked at the elevator walls and glanced at the man's reflection cautiously. The elevator doors swung open, and she glanced outside before going out. As she walked down the corridor, she kept glancing backward. He was

what Hendrey meant when he said I'd get tailed because I look like Tiffany? She leaned against the wall after she turned the corner, waiting for the mysterious man to show up. She kicked him in the

moved her leg downward and kicked his chest. She had used a lot of strength

around her hip, then threw her over his shoulders and walked toward her suite. "Who are you? Who are you?" She got her guard

loudly, and she winced in pain, though she knew who he was right away. "You're Matthew, aren't you?" she asked and sniffed him.

in and tossed her onto the bed. Matthew closed in, asking, "Who is he?" He took his mask off along with his sunglasses and tossed them. He looked at the woman coldly, the look

he just wanted to have a little chat with her after she came back. She thought that the man could be him when she saw him in the elevator, but the

her chin, his eyes narrowed and filled with anger. Veronica felt a chill run

She pursed

first love was actually Hendrey. He had looked into Larry and found out that he was the top actor at the moment. "I wonder if you're lying this time." She just keeps fooling around. I have no idea who she really likes. He asked, "Hendrey's your first love, but you fell in love with Larry after that? Is that it?" He had been waiting in the lobby for her, and when he saw her

he was being imaginative. She wrapped her arms around his neck

her lip. "Answer my question." He was acting so much

Chapter 398 It's a Celebration

"I don't want to talk about it. I made him so mad, he left." She lay back down and stared at the ceiling in silence.

"What happened? What kind of shitty stuff did you do this time to make him so mad?" She wanted to gossip. For a moment, she forgot that she just went through a breakup.

Veronica sighed. "I... Well, he came to Castron so suddenly and called me. He wanted to know who I was having lunch with, so I lied and said it was Mia. My friend gave me a ride back and he saw us, so he got mad."

"That's all? Wow, he's overreacting."

"Um... Oh, we hugged too, and he flicked my forehead. That's all. That's all we did."

"Hm, odd. Why is he so jealous of your friend? You've never been to Castron though, so why do you have friends there?" Yvonne noticed something off about it.

Veronica answered honestly, "It's Larry Freeman."

"Wait, the Larry Freeman? The superstar?"

"Yep."

got jealous. Larry never gets into any scandal, but he hugged you. Of course Matthew took it the wrong way." Larry was one of the most innocent men in the industry and the only male star who had more male than female fans. The guy was

this my fault?" Veronica flicked her hair back and stopped to think. She then said, "There was this one time where I jokingly told him that Larry's my first love, and I bullshitted a lot. Even told him we had sex too. He can't have taken that seriously, right?" She did say that in the

done for." She sighed. "Cupid tried his best to match you up, but you managed

she might have dated Larry after breaking up with Hendrey. Matthew had come all the way to Castron just to

What

him then, I guess," she said. Veronica was about to hang up, but she asked, "Oh yeah. Why

loved Conrad in the end, especially since he was her baby's father. She had

You're keeping the

Conrad's a piece of scum, but the

see that she was wondering if she should keep the child. It had been two days. She would have aborted it by now if she really didn't want to keep the child. "I won't tell you what to do, but you should know what you're

into silence. Veronica then said, "I'll call you later. I need

and she heard his ringtone vaguely, much to her surprise. She got out of bed and went to the door, where the sound was coming

but his face was not the first

of her. He stared at her gently, a loving

same time, and she pursed her lips. "Um..." There was a lump in her throat, and she was too touched to say anything. She stared at the roses and smelled their lovely scent, which refreshed her. "Thank you." She took the flowers and held it in her arms, her

eyebrow. "I trust you." He would trust her, since he had chosen her. He did feel jealous after seeing her hug her

Chapter 399 It's a Prank

Veronica froze up. What the hell is he doing? He's giving me a present now? She blinked and looked at Matthew. There was a dark look on his face, and if looks could kill, she would have been dead three times by now. Gotta cheer him up.

She smiled sheepishly. "Um, can you get up for a moment? I need to get the... present." It was a coincidence that she ran into Larry on her birthday. She would have forgotten all about it if Matthew had not come and told her about it. Matthew was upset, but he still got up and let her get the door anyway.

A foreign waiter stood outside, and he handed a mysterious gift to her. It was a beautiful white box, and a black-gold ribbon was tied around it. "Hello, miss. Here's your present."

She closed the door and muttered, "What on earth is this? So mysterious." I hate mysteries. They can be a real shocker if done wrongly.

Matthew leaned against the wall with his arms crossed. He was looking at the present with interest and waiting for her to open it.

Veronica licked her lips. It's gonna get real messy if I don't open this. "Calm down. I'll open it right away." She went over to the table and put the present on it, then unraveled the ribbon and slowly unboxed it. She was curious about what the content was, but the moment she saw the thing inside, she blanched. Veronica slammed the cover shut as fast as she could, and her arms looked like a blur for a moment.

it something good?" Matthew took a seat on the couch and leaned forward. He stared at the box and cocked his

she could and puffed her cheeks, trying to act like a kid. "Oh, you can't see this. My friend gave me this. I have to keep it a secret." She smiled.

cocked his eyebrow and nodded seriously. "I see. You'd better keep that secret well, Roni. Don't let it slip." He sighed. "It's getting late. I have to go back to the country for work." He stood up and

was what she said, but what she had in mind was, Please leave. Please, please, please, please.

the man turned around. Unlike his usually aloof self, this perfectly sexy man had a

and tried her best to come up with an idea to make him leave. In the end, she got an idea. "Matt, um, it's really sad that I came to Castron and didn't get a chance to go to the biggest amusement park in the world. It's my birthday today. Can you take me there?" She wanted to leave the hotel as soon as possible. If she got on Matthew's bad side, she would

her and wrapped his arm around her waist. The man leaned down and pressed his forehead against hers, looking at her with love

and she calmed down. "What is it? Are you taking me to the amusement

head imperceptibly. There were

his nose touching hers when he shook his head, and his lips brushed against hers from time to time, which riled her up. She was waiting in anticipation for his next action, but he turned around and lay on top of her, pinning her down on the couch. Everything spun around her, and she felt dizzy, and before she could regain her bearings, he had already

she gasped, but it was too

thumb and index finger in disgust. His face fell, and silence descended upon them. It was just like the calm before the storm,

Chapter 400 Special Spending

He was delighted to hear her call him 'honey', but that was not enough to appease him. He raised the lingerie... No, this isn't even lingerie. Someone just decided to slap three pieces of cloth on a string and call it a day. It's smaller than my palm, and most of it is transparent! "I'd rather have my fun on the bed.

And I love... well, submissive women." He tossed the lingerie to her and looked at the time. "You have one minute. Get changed." He got up and sat on the other side of the couch with his legs crossed. He was like a king staring down at his subjects, and she thought he looked a bit majestic.

Veronica was shivering, and she sat up reluctantly. She took the lingerie off her face, and she felt like screaming. "Matt, I-I'm tired. Can we not do this?" she asked.

"No," he said curtly, as if even one more word would be a waste. Goddammit, Matthew. Fine! Gonna use my trump card then. "I mean, it's not like I don't want to do it. It's just... I'm on my period," she lied, her face red.

- I said I'm on my period."

He did not care. Matthew looked languid, as if he was in control. He was making

and said, "Why don't I take it off in the bathroom and take it to you?" Oh my god. Is this his fetish

feel disgusted. Do it right here." Hah. Let's see how long you can keep up that lie. "Um... Um..." she hemmed and hawed, but she still could not form a coherent

"Ten, nine, eight..." He started counting

now. After some internal debate, she decided to go all out. "Fine, I'll..." Someone knocked on the door again before she could finish, and

had saved her. Just in time. I hope it's something important. Best if we

I'm Frank. I'm the server you ordered. It's an honor to serve you." The handsome man smiled at her, greeting her

the loop. "Sorry? I don't think I've ever ordered anything." Matthew had

he continued, "Miss Murphy, I'm here to serve you. I know you wanted the top three of the club, but don't worry. You'll

You're gonna kill me! She laughed dryly, but even she thought her

his pocket and raised her chin with the other. "What? You're

knocked on the door again, but she ignored it. Even so,

gotta have integrity. You asked for their top servers, so don't leave them hanging." He took her to the entrance and

whom were six feet tall. One looked like a happy guy, the other was handsome,

of Club Kate. I'm from Bloomstead, just like you. I'll make sure you get the best experience of