

Bumpkin 441

Chapter 441 You Are Crazy

What should I do?

Veronica was filled with worry. At this moment, a servant jogged over. "Miss Murphy, Old Mrs. Kings is looking for you." "Okay. Got it."

Veronica stood up and went to Elizabeth's yard. In the living room, Conrad was gone, but Matthew was in there. "Grandma?"

Veronica glanced at Matthew, then looked at Elizabeth. "Are you looking for me?"

"Come and sit." Elizabeth patted the seat next to her to hint Veronica to go over. Veronica went over to sit beside Elizabeth. "What's the matter?"

"Veronica, what do you think about Conrad?"

Elizabeth held Veronica's hand affectionately and she said that with an amiable tone. It made Veronica feel all warm and fuzzy. Veronica looked at Elizabeth. However, Veronica's initially warm heart turned cold when she saw Matthew from the corner of her eye.

The coldness lingered on her body and made her feel the bone-chilling cold. It was the feeling of heartache and loss.

"Grandma, I-I won't express my opinion regarding Uncle Conrad. A-After all, I'm—"

"You are my family!"

Elizabeth guessed what Veronica was going to say, so she reprimanded, "As long as I'm still here, you have the right to speak."

me if Matthew bullies you. Although you broke

felt honored to

take advantage of Elizabeth's

and smiled. "Okay, Grandma. You really love me the

then—what do you think about

Family is wealthy, the heir candidates would not have proper leadership and decision-making power just because they have a child. To make it fair, let Uncle Conrad and Matt—I mean, Matthew compete with each other. The result will be more

not choose a side and spoke from a

knew that Matthew would never lose

she heard

just my humble opinion. Choosing an heir is important; you
patted Veronica's hand and smiled kindly.

I will be arrogant

I am old and frail. I will rest for a while. You and Matthew should rest too. Then, you will accompany me
to create opportunities for
intention, but they

Grandma. I'll help you to rest." Veronica helped Elizabeth to the bedroom
came out, Matthew

would be a lie for her to say that she was not

and stared at the ground in a

sighed and walked out of

figure suddenly appeared when she stepped out of the door and

and Matthew put his arms around

of smoke, and a strong nicotine

and cigarette

was walking out, he had just finished his last puff and threw the cigarette

"Are you alright?"

concern from the bottom of his

it after

my care to

The quaint house

"Ah!"

let

Matthew would hold her,

there blankly,

"Ouch!"

Chapter 442 Matthew, You Jerk

Veronica stomped toward the front yard and from that distance, she saw Matthew leaning against the
gazebo by the pool. He happened to be sitting where she was sitting just now.

Veronica only glanced coldly at him before she looked away and walked off. "Grandma has an appointment for a check-up at 3.30PM. What are you going to tell her if you were to leave now?"

The man leaned sideways on the seat as he rested his elbow on the railings. He had a cigarette between his fingers as he spoke to Veronica as she stood nearby.

Almost all her anger immediately dissipated when she heard his words. Well, I did promise Grandma I would go to her check-up later with her.

After all, I know her character well. What if she gets angry and doesn't want to go to the hospital for a checkup because I am not around?

Veronica came to a stop as she thought about this. Feeling too embarrassed to go back to the living room, she then walked in front of Matthew.

Her fair cheeks were flushed with anger and after she stood in front of him, she looked at him from her height. "Don't you think you are going overboard, Matthew Kings? We might have broken up, but shouldn't you have come to help me up when you saw me fall?"

She was simmering with rage for some reason.

She could feel her temper flare the moment she recalled how he only watched on when she took the heavy fall earlier.

The man flicked away the cigarette ash with his fingers before he put the cigarette onto his lips and took a drag. He then blew a faint cloud at her. "I have already helped you once just now," he casually reminded her of how he had caught her just in time when she fell backward after bumping into him earlier.

few steps back, she accidentally stumbled on the threshold, making her fall backward

did not help her

Because...

Conrad had come.

do that intentionally? You like doing

"Not really."

"Then why did you—"

cut her off without even giving her the chance to finish her

on shattered the

reply, Veronica only

was looking at was the same Matthew who used to care so much about

had changed too much within

at some point but no matter how much she pondered

relationship had deteriorated

was Matthew's

you..." Veronica pointed a finger

whole like a forest fire and clouded her judgment, she raised her hand in a fit of anger and swung at his cheek, giving him a

loud sound reverberated throughout the

in their direction, just happened to see what was happening beside the gazebo. When he realized that, he ducked behind a plant beside him to hide

slap made Matthew turn his head to the side. Even the hair on his forehead had

slowly closed his eyes. Standing up, he brought the cigarette to his mouth again

owe you this one slap, Veronica Murphy, but if you dare overstep your boundaries again, don't blame me for turning my

out of his painfully tight hold on her, but he didn't have the slightest intention to let go. When she finally couldn't take it anymore, she brought a

all her strength into that kick she aimed directly at him, causing him to stumble backward before he

don't owe each other a thing. You will go your way, and I will go mine. Whether you live or die has nothing

roared that statement with her finger pointing at him,

probably wanted to vent her anger at him because of the

mood would turn better after ranting, but the truth was completely different from her

not feel better, she

gazebo angrily, Conrad quickly backed away

own eyes how the couple not only broke

mean that I can pull Veronica

to play games on her

no choice but to stop her gaming and go to Elizabeth instead. She helped Elizabeth out of the house, and together with Matthew, the trio got into the

Chapter 443 Introduce Veronica a Partner

While sitting on another couch himself, Matthew had his legs crossed as his intertwined fingers were placed on his abdomen. "Indeed, it is none of my business. I am just curious who would fancy a fierce woman like you."

He couldn't help feeling somewhat guilty at those words he uttered. He had spoken without thinking it through and by the time he did, he started to panic. Will we still have the chance to be together after I tell her the truth a year later if I were to piss her off?

"You are the one who is blind!" At that point, the duo had begun to diss each other. "Stay out of my business, Matthew Kings." "I would love to, but what choice do I have when I am your godbrother? I will be gatekeeping when you find your next man."

That's a pretty good reason, right? He quietly praised himself for being clever after he said that. This was perhaps the only excuse he had to be able to justifiably get rid of the men around her. "You..." Veronica stuttered, at a loss for words.

Just as the two of them stared at each other with a confrontational look on their faces, her eyes suddenly had a glint as a plan came to her. "Alright, then. Since you are my brother, I will need your help with that when I look for someone in the future."

"Don't sweat it." Despite his short reply, he was cheering on the inside. "Hmph!"

She only huffed without saying anything, and silence soon befell the lounge again. It took some time for the physical examination to be completed. After Elizabeth was done with it, she also came to the lounge to sit and rest.

Elizabeth asked, "Veronica, have you been looking for a new partner

and rigid Veronica and Matthew were as soon as she walked in. Seeing how they weren't willing

bashful smile on her face, she quickly told the older woman an excuse she thought of. "Haha! Grandma, Matthew and I have only broken up a little more than three

scared that Elizabeth would do the same thing she did before by shoving a bunch of photos of

just as she

man Matthew is. He doesn't even like to talk. Women don't like men like him," Elizabeth added while she tugged on Veronica's hand with a gentle smile on her face. "But I do have someone decent that

don't have

her when she, from the angle she was looking from, noticed the change in Matthew's

quickly agreed instead. "Alright. I am still young anyway. It is not a bad thing to get to know

I can always trust you to be the open-minded one." While speaking, Elizabeth took

loudspeaker, the phone made a few beeping sounds before the

familiar voice of a

dear, what has been keeping

immediately

who Elizabeth had in mind to introduce her to, but she never would have thought that it would be Miguel, who happened

a year

was one year older than

Still...

a thought, her clear eyes glinted and a smile gradually appeared on her red

all," Miguel replied before asking again, "Is

seldom called him but whenever she did, she

introduce you to a fine young lady, and I wanted to check whether

Thank you for worrying about me, Grandma Elizabeth. Don't worry, I will definitely make time if it is for someone you are

asked out of curiosity, "Who

took a peek at Veronica as she tried to be secretive

Alrighty! But how are we going to

Residence tonight? I will be waiting

Grandma. I will be there

"Good, good. See you..."

Chapter 444 Introduce Her to Miguel

After observing how the game of chess was, Veronica started to provide counsel while seated next to Elizabeth. She easily won the first round under her cooperation with Elizabeth.

Smugly, she peered at Matthew and suggested, "It is so boring playing it this way. How about we turn it up a notch by sticking papers?"

"Haha! That is true. It will be boring without a bet!" Elizabeth agreed as she chuckled.

When Matthew saw Veronica's triumphant expression because she won a game, a flash of light suddenly appeared in his eyes. "Sure. We will do as you say."

He then turned to the servant at the side and instructed them to bring a few pieces of paper and a bowl of water, to which the servant nodded and quickly went to do so.

After they brought the requested items, Matthew tore off a strip of paper, dipped it in water, and plastered it to his chin.

However, Veronica was the one who lost during the second round.

Not only that...

She lost eight consecutive rounds after that.

By the time Miguel had rushed over, he couldn't help laughing when he saw how Veronica's face was covered in paper strips in the living room.

Looks interesting," he smilingly commented while walking toward them to join in on the

the chessboard before he proceeded to move his Rook and

King had nowhere to move to this

frowned and demanded, "No! Let's have

she was like a gambler who refused to admit defeat,

Matthee provoked her with a smile on his

"You—"

punk, is this how you speak?!" Elizabeth loudly reprimanded her grandson before she mediated the conflict.

over and informed, "Old Mrs. Kings and Young Master Matthew,

before walking in front of Miguel. "Come, Miguel.

the lady not here yet?" Miguel adjusted his spectacles, seemingly

rush? Let's have our dinner

Miguel

was left unsatisfied with the outcome of the game as she tore the papers off her face and squeezed them into

to improve my chess skills. I wouldn't have lost

funny how Veronica was fuming,

be 'hunting' on my ground now, though." Sitting there, he took out a cigarette from the cigarette box.

After he lit it up, he took a drag and intentionally yet teasingly blew a

her repeated defeat but upon hearing his words, she let out a

that didn't reach her eyes, yet it looked

she was would still look gorgeous

arrow right through Matthew's heart, and it

you say that I am hunting on my ground? Anyhow, I do think a gentleman like him isn't all

"You call him your brother,

her sentence, her every look and word
fell, and his fingers holding the cigarette immediately crushed the cigarette
dare!" he growled after a long
to completely ignore his temper. "Why wouldn't I? Grandma is the matchmaker. You might as
she stood up
stayed seated on the chair. His lips were pursed into a straight line and his handsome face had gloom
written all over
a while as he strode out of the living room and followed
four of them were now sitting around the dining table that was filled with a sumptuous dinner that
smelled as good as it
all four of them were deep in
someone to him, asked again, "Grandma, don't we need to wait for that
lady?" Elizabeth asked in

Chapter 445 You Are Not My Type

"Y-You... Grandma, the date you said you want to introduce to me is... Veronica?"

Miguel was thunderstruck. He didn't even have the courage to peek at Matthew's face as he quickly shook his head. "No, no! Grandma, she is not my type!"

The clever answer made the corner of Matthew's lips curl into a slight arc. Smart, he mused. Or I would've broken his leg. Although Matthew was satisfied with the answer, Veronica was upset.

"What type am I? We haven't even hung out! How do you know if I am right for you or not?" she asked. As though this was a mere joke, she then continued to tease, "I think you are pretty good. You are gentle and polite, and you are much more powerful than a certain someone. Miguel, how about we spend some time getting to know each other? You might see that I am not all that bad."

Veronica had no intention of letting Miguel go just like that, precisely because he was Matthew's friend.

"Huh?" Miguel was stunned when Veronica didn't go as he thought she would. He only came back to his senses after a while. "I really can't." He fervently shook his head. "I really don't like you."

asked. Hearing that, Miguel looked at

and took a sip from it. As if immersed in the rich and mellow aroma of the fine wine, he was completely unaware of the secret

that he had been 'blocked' by Matthew, Miguel had no choice

it through her hair. "I can get a chin-length haircut and straighten it out tomorrow. With my appearance, even though I am definitely not considered a cute

locked her target on

though Miguel was prepared to be tormented, he never expected Veronica to

Veronica's words. Did she really leave Matthew because she had no feelings for him? Or

wasn't too sure for a

glass harder, his joints visibly turning white. It felt as though the glass in his hand would be crushed to pieces anytime

it is

willing to do something like this for

like this when

welled up, only God knew how many times Matthew repeated a mantra—Endure.

to keep his emotions at bay. Instead, he would have directly carried her back to the room and given her 'punishment' so severe that she would reflect

Um... Uh..." Miguel hesitated, unable to utter a coherent sentence for a

"Miguel, does it bother you that Veronica was

no. Of course

If you really

felt bad about playing with Miguel, she had to do it to get on Matthew's

a heart attack if I can! Veronica fumed

made

should know what he likes to

who prepared good food for her back when

replaced by Miguel, Veronica was the one

he compared

gaze and glanced at her with contempt. He could feel his top blowing off as

she provoke

wine in the glass, and only spoke when he caught sight of the beaming smile on her face gradually turning stiff and then furious. "Having self-awareness is what makes one human.

Chapter 446 For You, I Can Change

Matthew and Veronica didn't contact each other for the next three months, which gradually made Miguel realize that the two of them had really broken up.

Still, it was hard not to feel awkward about it with his own best friend's ex-girlfriend. Miguel was a timid man. He might get ideas, but he didn't have the courage to actually do it. "Grandma, what you said makes sense, but—"

Miguel wanted to refuse politely, but Elizabeth didn't give him a chance to finish his words at all when she unhesitatingly interrupted him, "I am glad it makes sense to you. It means you agree."

"Grandma, I am trying to tell you—"

He hurriedly tried to interject, but the old lady didn't have any intention to stop talking. "Alright, alright. Veronica is my god-granddaughter, and you are Matthew's friend. If your relationship with Veronica works out, there will only be room for us to get closer with one another. Haha!"

"Haha! Grandma is right!" Veronica quickly agreed. In order to keep up with her act, Veronica even stood up and put a braised lamb shank on Miguel's plate. "Have some braised lamb shank, Miguel. This is prepared according to the secret recipe by the Kings Residence's chef. It is super yummy."

"Hehe, um... Thanks, thanks." Albeit reluctant, Miguel managed to utter his thanks, but he didn't make a move to eat at all. "Oh my, why aren't you eating? How about I feed you?"

feed him the lamb shank. Her stance instantly frightened him so much he immediately picked up the lamb shank and took a bite. "Ha! Let me feed myself. But, I have to agree. This tastes

It will get cold soon." As soon as she said that, everyone else lowered their heads and started munching away. The dining table fell

a few sentences, and it went quiet again. At some point, Elizabeth brought something up again to start a conversation, but

finished their meal hastily in less

remembered that I have something to do at home. I have to

too torturous

time with his calm and cold expression? As Matthew's close

Give me a ride back, too. I coincidentally have something to hurry back and do."

two of them being friendly with each other. "Alright. Miguel, you are now responsible for sending Veronica home. Matthew will stay in the Kings Residence today.

with at the company tonight. I will be back tomorrow if

to give Miguel and Veronica

You young people are busy, so hurry back if you want to." Elizabeth got up and waved to the servant, Yura. "Come on, Mrs. Coleman.

Mrs. Kings.” Yura
and Matthew. “Please excuse
headed off to the garden with
you in a hurry to go back? Let’s go.
stay with Matthew for one second longer than
met Matthew’s cold eyes. “If you are in a hurry—”
company, then,” Veronica replied. She knew too well
seeing him make you feel like dying?”
tonight was to
actually made her
smugly. “Okay, then. Since you make it a point to cling on to
then reached out a palm as she instructed, “How about you pass me
“I...”
feel like
other choice, he could only pass the keys to

Chapter 447 The Tyrant Wanted Her Out of the Car

“Even if we did break up, it will never be your turn to be with her,” Matthew domineeringly declared his possession of Veronica to Miguel. In fact, he was feeling helpless about this situation.

As the person who insisted on introducing a man to Veronica was Elizabeth, there were things he couldn’t say even if he wanted to. All he could do was watch his grandmother ‘add fuel to the fire’.

Fortunately, the person she was introduced to was only Miguel. Matthew couldn’t even begin to imagine how it would turn out if it were someone else. “Alright, alright. Anything you say.” Miguel nodded.

Although he didn’t understand why Matthew was involving himself with Veronica’s affairs, as a good friend of Matthew’s, Miguel could clearly feel that Matthew still had lingering affection for Veronica.

am off, then.” He waved
away the hair in front of his forehead. For some reason, he felt a sense of loss, and was even a little tired
afterward, where he found Miguel’s car in the parking lot by the entrance. He then unhesitantly opened
the car
phone, thought that it was

picked up the car key Veronica had put

realizing that he was insulting her, she no longer held back as she chided, "You know best if he left voluntarily or he was forced by you. I honestly don't know how an

Matthew was quite a fine man.

something she had noticed throughout the time she spent with him. There had been

trending movies like 'Brokeback Mountain'. Novels about love between men, too, usually ran on stories

had read and seen too much to the point where she was starting to be able to accept it. "Just watch yourself," Matthew said coldly before

ask, "You have done a

from the tone and attitude in which Matthew spoke. What the hell is this? Is he flirting? she thought to herself. Or is this the last ounce of guilt he has

her bag and rummaged through it. Upon finding her wallet, she took out a bank card and handed it to him. "This is the dividend you gave me after First

caught sight

I have the final

If you don't take the dividends, I will worry that you will take revenge against

person." Veronica was angry as she didn't expect him

"I thought I didn't want the dividends, but I am regretting it now. Not only do I think you have to give me, I

of the car. With her gaze ahead, she tightly grabbed onto

if it wasn't because this wasn't the best location for grabbing a

acknowledge your ability if you can swindle it all," the man teased. The

to stop halfway when something seemed to come to mind. The corners of her red lips then curled slightly, and she suddenly chuckled. "Right. You are the heir of the Kings Family, so of course you have money. Besides, you are my brother. You having money means that I have money

meant, he knew

Chapter 448 Matthew and Zac Cooperate

Matthew had pondered over it before he decided he needed to be cruel and firm in making Veronica leave the car. Even if she were to get angry about it, he couldn't do anything. He suddenly thought about someone, so he took his phone and gave the person he had in mind a call.

The person picked up after the phone rang a few times. "President Kings? W-Why are you calling me? Is there something I can help you with?"

The voice that came from the other end of the phone was Shirley's. Matthew went to Encounters to look for Veronica when the store's business was booming before, but he only saw Shirley there. He had asked for her contact information then.

He privately wanted to find a way to form a good relationship with Shirley so that he could completely buy her off. However, Shirley, being the little lady with a sense of justice that she was, said righteously, "President Kings, I know you are rich and powerful. But no matter what, I will never betray Veronica. I can do anything if it is for her good, but if it harms her, the first and only thing I will do is call the police."

Matthew thought Veronica was a lucky person to have a friend as brave as Shirley upon hearing that. "Pick up Roni along the road to the Kings Residence, will you?"

"Huh? Pick her up? B-But she didn't call me. What should I tell her if she asks me why I am there?"

situation. He thought for a while, and finally made up a reason.

will definitely have doubts if I said that it was you

and Veronica had not had any contact after the split, but the man had inquired many times about her from

they broke up. All she knew was that Matthew

Just do as

the

on the other hand, was pouting as

still changed her clothes before she set off to her destination

car came at an affordable total of 100 thousand. Not only

herself to accept the vehicle after he said that it would be more convenient

Kings Residence, she finally spotted Veronica after another 30 minutes

car in Veronica's direction. "Hop on in, Veronica," she offered after the car came to a

and looking at Shirley who sat in the car. "What

me and asked me to come pick you up," Shirley truthfully replied as Matthew told

to thump out of worry after she said that. Will she

She then muttered with her head lowered, "Hmph! That b*stard is only asking you

hearing that.

you were to walk all the way to the city." Shirley chuckled as she

to Westcross

Yvonne, who had just given birth, to have

Shirley responded and

said to Shirley as she got out of the car, "Thanks for today. I need to accompany Yvonne more because she is still in the confinement period.

"Ha! Alright Veronica."

though Shirley wanted to enter to pay Yvonne a visit, she decided against it

Shirley goodbye, Veronica carried her bag

was leaning against the head of the bed, and was holding a tissue in her hand as she blew

Chapter 449 Fight Scene With Stephen

"I think..." Unable to come up with any good ideas, she sighed. "You have to tell your parents." It only made sense for Yvonne to take responsibility since she had given birth to the child.

Since she didn't have the basic capability to protect her child at all now, she had to rely on her parents. That was the best, and only, choice she had.

After listening to Veronica's view, Yvonne pursed her lips and fell silent. "Mm." She only gave a brief reply after a long moment. "I will have no other choice, do I?"

Yvonne really regretted how things had become. If only she had listened to Veronica back then, Yvonne was sure that she wouldn't be where she was now.

She had considered the series of problems that could arise after the child was born, but she never would have thought that her child would become both Conrad's 'tool' to get promoted and her 'weakness'.

"There is someone looking out for you by the door of the ward. Conrad shouldn't be able to act as he pleases," As she sat beside the bed, Veronica comforted Yvonne, who was at a loss.

She only left the hospital to rest at home after she stayed with Yvonne until some time had passed. As she still had to go to work tomorrow and take photos, she must make sure she had adequate rest so that she could work in the best condition.

went to lie in bed,

hide the truth about her opening a company on the

enjoyed doing. She woke up early the next morning as usual. For Crayson's sake, she headed back to First Meeting to

knock on her door every morning without fail. He was even more on time than an alarm clock, and he would

on the door, for fear that he

her training recently by

and he then let her remain in a Horse Stance by herself. At that point, Veronica,
someone is supposed to live

a run in the morning, then train for an hour before she went home to wash up and go to work. And in
the afternoon, she had to deal with Vincere Games after getting off

was mainly involved in game competitions. Now that they had added a live broadcast segment and had
recruited many live broadcast employees, they were planning

felt out of breath with so many things happening every

at a

way, she wouldn't have the time to

point of taking a break when you are in a Horse Stance? Back then when my master trained me, he used
to make me stay in the pose for an entire morning. Look, you are not balancing your lower—" And so,
his nagging

much

you saying, Crayson? Even though my skills aren't amazing right now, who would dare bully me?
Besides, you said it yourself that your training is for keeping the body fit and healthy. I am very healthy
now and I can put up a fight.

was so fatigued she thought she was

a Horse Stance for an hour wouldn't usually be that big of a deal, but it felt rather uncomfortable for
Veronica

rule on her behind. "Lift your chin. Chest up. Tuck your core in. You better

her

out why he was so obsessed with making her train so hard no matter how much she

had encountered before, she asked tentatively, "Crayson, where are you from? You have never told me
about your past

Her problem now was that her lower abdomen was

surprised him as he took a glance at her, a glint appearing in his deep

his back. As he held the ruler, he started pacing beside

is it that

teacher, always a teacher. How can I possibly

me about your master, Master Crayson?" She

the story when he came to an abrupt stop. He then raised his eyebrows

the man kept his mouth shut no matter how many times

she couldn't get anything more out of him, Veronica had no

Chapter 450 You Must Be a Snail

Stephen Armstrong was a popular international superstar who was loved by the public because of his handsome appearance, good acting skills, and down-to-earth personality.

Veronica had only seen Stephen on TV, but she never thought there would come a day she would be able to act in a movie with him.

"Yup. How does that sound? Do you want to come over? Tsk! My gut is telling me that you must be so overjoyed you have forgotten who you are!" Larry couldn't hold back and spoke with an accent.

In fact, Veronica was exhilarated. Her heart was beating faster than usual from the jitters. However, her eyes darted toward Sean, who sat beside her, and she said to Larry, "I have to ask for my boss' opinion on this. I will call you back later." "Sure, no problem."

"I will call you later." After she hung up, she clasped her phone with both hands and looked at Sean. "What is it?" Sean asked after hearing the conversation from the side.

"Uh..." Veronica frowned and thought about it, seemingly looking for a better way to express her question.

She took a moment to herself before explaining, "Here is the thing—wasn't I at Rocky Bay to visit a friend of mine who was filming a sci-fi blockbuster two days ago? I met Stephen Armstrong there, so my friend ended up telling him that I am good at fighting, which got Stephen wanting to spar with me... And today, he told the director that he wants to have a fight scene with me."

situation that could be summarized into 2 to 3 sentences, but she knew that Sean would definitely be

saw of her circle of friends the other day. "Oh, is the friend you are

Her answer surprised him. "When did you get to know a top

Sean their actual relationship, lest Sean asked her to have Larry do something

fingertips and let out a deep frown as he thoughtfully said, "You have to think this through. You promised the partner today that you would take a set of photos today. Even though

was subject to compensation as long as the contract was signed. Moreover, it would

still a no-name model. She might have participated in a catwalk in Bloomstead, but it wasn't a big-enough

your contract with the partner or recommend another model," Sean offered before reminding her, "Also, even though I

countless offers

to mention Veronica, who was a novice without any experience in acting. "Alright.

say anything much after that, but she soon left the

was outside the office, she gave Larry a call. "Hey, Crazy. Thank you for your kind intentions,

still had the tiniest bit of hope, but she also understood that such a big crew would never

would automatically mean one

how reluctant she was, she had

holding you up? Seriously, Demoness, did a donkey kick you in the head and break your brain? This is an internationally renowned director who must have gotten tired of winning awards we are talking about.

You will have a bright future ahead if

Larry thought that Veronica was an idiot for rejecting such a

but I signed a contract with a

it was still a new starting point

gone through lengths

if you have made up

"Mm. Tha—" Beep! Beep!

Veronica could finish her words. He was probably irritated by how she had outright rejected

leaned against the wall.

a pity as his words kept playing back in her

she went to the clothing company with her workplace's staff to

entire morning was spent on taking

10 outfits