

Bumpkin 471

Chapter 471 Stay Away From Those Men

Veronica looked back at Adrian, somewhat confused. How did he know her name?

“What’s the matter?” She asked coldly. He walked up to her, studying her with a sophisticated look in his eyes as if he was admiring a piece of merchandise. That look made Veronica feel repulsed. “If there’s something to say, speak. If not, leave.”

Just as she said that she turned around, intending to leave, but Adrian stopped her. “Hey, don’t go. Do you not want to know how I know your name?”

She chewed on the Hershey’s Kisses in her mouth, pursed her lips, and smiled. “You like Sasha; Sasha knows me. It’s no surprise that you’d know my name,”

Even if she were curious, she wouldn’t show it. What she hated the most was being seen through by others regarding her emotions and thoughts. Coincidentally, her wild guess was correct.

“I heard Sasha mentioned you before, and I know that you take a fancy to Young Master Matthew. Although I don’t understand why you like such an arrogant man, are you interested in working together?”

Adrian withdrew the scrutinizing gaze he had just now and asked her in a frank manner. Although Veronica knew that he would bring something up, she did not expect him to propose such a ridiculous proposal.

“I’m sorry, but I’m not interested.” Her tone was blunt, and the rejection was clear. Adrian didn’t really understand the relationship between Sasha and Matthew.

The two-timers Adrian was talking about happened between Matthew, Veronica, and Sasha. It was a pity that even Veronica herself was a stepping stone to Sasha.

As she thought of that, she let out a sardonic snort and exited the room. This time, Adrian did not follow after her. After she went to the bathroom, she returned to the private room.

Ruka was sitting at the table, playing with her phone. When she saw Veronica coming in, she shot her a glare. “If you don’t come back in another minute, I was going to ask someone to go look for you in the toilet.”

did she take so long in

my size, it’s hard for me to fall into the toilet,”

the day after tomorrow; we will

came up in the company, so she had to return and settle it

Veronica answered; she had

...

inside the Hilton Hotel’s Presidential Suite, amongst the messy bed

you really

as Zac lay beside him. Conrad held a cigarette with his right hand,

eyes with a cigarette in his

couldn't wait for his reply any longer, and his face darkened. "You were the one

eyes radiated a

slightly when he heard this before relaxing his face again. He now had his usual devilish yet charming smile. "What do you mean, regret? I was just thinking about where Yvonne hid her

as long as you're not

the carpet and stared at Conrad. "It is you who said that once you've had a child, you can successfully be the heir of the Kings Family. You've tricked Old Mr. Kings, and he allowed your child to be born without any hurdles. Nevertheless, your

"If you can't find Yvonne's child, you can't be the heir as the head of the Kings

and propped himself on the bed frame with one hand while the other pinched Conrad's chin, saying,

"You should know the consequences of being a worthless chess

gave me a year, and it has only been six months.

and looked

two stared at each other, the air in the

eye contact as he raised his head and smiled. "Hahaha, I knew that I have good judgment in characters." Thus, the hand

"Mmm." Conrad nodded slightly

a bath together?" Zac pointed to the bathroom with a wicked smile on his pale

declined as he shook his head. "You go ahead. I

"Okay."

to the bathroom and

the smile on his face instantly dropped, and he was now utterly gloomy.

Chapter 472 Sasha Is Causing Trouble

Conrad laughed off Zac's overbearing declaration of possession. "I'm not interested in women nor men, except...you."

He deliberately flattered Zac against his will. Despite knowing Conrad was lying, Zac enjoyed his flattery. Then, his big palm pinched Conrad's buttocks hard before he turned away in satisfaction. "I'm leaving."

And this time, Zac really did leave. When Zac left the bathroom, Conrad had been leaning against the wall in the same position, even after hearing the sound of the door closing in the living room.

After an unknown amount of time, Conrad, whose eyelids were slightly drooping, slowly raised his eyes and faced the mirror on the sink across from him.

The new and clean mirror reflected his pathetic appearance; there was even a disgusting hickey on his collarbone.

The man's depressed face gradually became emotional, like a brewing storm.

Suddenly, he took a large stride towards the mirror, raised his hand, and smashed the glass mirror with a punch, only to hear the glass mirror shattering and falling to the floor. As a result, glass pieces were scattered all over the floor, and some shards fell into the sink.

Conrad seemed utterly unaffected by his bleeding right hand; it was as though he couldn't feel pain. He clenched his fists on the side as he stood upright and stiff.

Only a tiny part of the mirror was left on the wall, and that piece reflected the hickey on his collarbone, which seemed to drown him in humiliation.

His clenched fist trembled with anger as his eyes drooped slightly as he glanced at the broken fragments in the sink. Then, he picked one up and scratched it across the hickey that he could see in the mirror.

With his swift action, the sharp shard directly made a cut on his body, and red blood dripped down his chest and onto the bath towel wrapped around his waist, dying it red.

Although there was blood, he still wasn't satisfied. He held onto the shard and scratched at the hickey twice until it was in a wholly gory mess before he stopped.

Conrad didn't even flinch throughout his self-mutilation.

Smash!

His hand suddenly became weak as he lowered it slowly, and the glass shard fell to the ground. Then, he limped to the bath like a walking corpse.

dark outside. When he came out, he sat on the bed, deep in thought,
reliable hospital

...

and they had dinner together before she

did not expect that there would

her shoulders as she walked towards her apartment in high heels, only to see Sasha

her because she knew that Sasha was here for

asked

beating from Adrian, and her face was still a little bruised. The skin on

even so, it did not ruin her stunning

couldn't help but sigh at the sight of Sasha; she was a beautiful specimen. Back when she was a man, she was so handsome that people did not dare to look for too long, fearing that one more glance would lead them to fall for her. Now that she had become a woman, she had a naturally seductive

the

sighed. "Forget it; I'll get straight to the

remained silent and waited for Sasha to

weren't you at the restaurant today? Could it be that...you

to beat

Sorry, I didn't

to herself that Sasha was quite an

could Veronica have

her for a seer

that were true, wouldn't she be

contempt was apparent, and this instantly made Sasha feel annoyed. "I don't care how much you like Matt, but he belongs to me, Sasha Claude. Now that you two have broken up, you should stop pestering him. I've always thought that you were capable of handling a breakup, but now it seems like that's not the case. It seems like I've thought too highly

"Stop it right there!"

"What are you talking about? When did you see me entangling myself with Matthew? Your imagination is truly one of

you're caught up with Matt, and it makes you unhappy. But, I am Matt's true love, and I hope you will

and suddenly, her

result, Veronica slapped Sasha across her

stagger two steps back; she missed her last step and fell

Chapter 473 Turning Against Each Other

Matthew ignored Sasha; instead, he stared straight at Veronica, waiting for her to answer. It was this exact attitude of his that made Veronica feel even more upset.

That interrogative look on his face was as if he wouldn't let her go if she couldn't give him a reasonable explanation. In the face of something so familiar and deeply engraved into her mind, she couldn't help but think about what happened that day in Qurra Mountain.

She thought about how passionate they were and the heartache she was feeling right now. She stared at the man unblinkingly; her fingers that held the bag began to tremble slightly.

Then, she discretely took a deep breath, kept her emotions in check, and put on an indifferent front before smiling at his charming face. "Am I right?"

After she said that, she added, "Bro." "Apologize!" Matthew ordered, without leaving room for argument. This cold attitude brought Veronica back to when they first met; he was extremely oppressive without a care for others' circumstances.

Besides, he was always aloof, ordering people around. "No way!" She spat out two words bluntly.

Sasha noticed the tense atmosphere and took Matthew's hand. "Matt, I'm fine. You don't need to get Roni to apologize to me. In all honesty, I should be the one apologizing to her. I just didn't want Roni to spread what happened in the western restaurant today. Maybe I misspoke and made her angry."

In the beginning, after Veronica and Matthew had broken up, he only allowed Sasha to come over as his fake lover. Although he did not tell her the reason for their breakup, Sasha knew that he loved Veronica deeply.

However, the three coincidentally met at the western restaurant earlier today, and Veronica happened to see Matthew standing up for Sasha.

So, Sasha wanted to take this opportunity to visit Veronica in the middle of the night to tell her to stay away from him.

But who would have thought that Matthew had somehow found out about it and come over as well?

As Sasha was talking to Veronica just now, Sasha noticed him coming over. Although she was surprised, a plan brewed in her head. She deliberately angered Veronica to the point that she would slap her.

Sasha was confident that since Matthew was the one that initiated the breakup, it wouldn't be weird for Veronica to be angry at her. This was a rare opportunity to sow discord between Veronica and Matthew.

It was all going well until now.

At this moment, when Sasha felt the tension between the two, she couldn't help but feel afraid.

That was especially so when she saw how ruthless he was toward Veronica, and she realized that he would be even more heartless toward her once he left.

me!"

"Yo, what's going on?"

between Matthew and Veronica, and his gaze darted to Sasha, who was standing behind Matthew, and his eyes

the brother of Veronica, how can you side with outsiders

in the past days.

as he knew,

really had a

gender reassignment surgery, she was still unable to have
could he still be scared about
was filled with these
moment, Veronica glanced at him and snorted. "What 'brother'? What could be more
in her heart. In the end, she couldn't help but say, "There's one way
do you think I
his
had never been his intention to treat Veronica like
coming to Veronica's place. Alas, he did not expect Conrad
up with his act, he had to be
like Bloomstead, is there anything that you,
she had heard the funniest joke
there was a smirk on her fair, delicate face, Veronica's heart felt like it had been
the pain was
act." Then, Matthew put his
There's really no need. Don't be
moment, Sasha almost
was so angry and
And that was...
would endure later would bound to be ten times
up," he reprimanded as his gaze remained fixated on Veronica, waiting for her
face of Matthew's aggression, Veronica was
clear eyes were like ripples, but their depth was like polar glaciers, covered with

Chapter 474 Veronica Is At Her Wits' End

As doubts grew in his mind, he turned into the unit building. He took the elevator up to Veronica's apartment and knocked on the door. Finding out where she lived was an easy task. Conrad rapped on the door with growing impatience.

"Who is it?" Veronica's muffled voice came from inside the apartment before she opened the door. There wasn't the slightest hint of surprise on her face when she saw him standing in the doorway. "Is something up?" asked Veronica.

She thought, Today's been a lively day. Everyone's coming over to join in on the fun. "I—"

Whatever he was about to say was interrupted by a blaring ringtone. However, it wasn't his phone, as he didn't recognize the ringtone.

"I have to take this," muttered Veronica. Sean's name flashed on the screen and she couldn't help but frown slightly. As she ruminated on Matthew's words, she could guess why he was calling.

She silently cursed at Matthew in her heart. Afterward, she walked toward the living room and answered the call. "Mr. Ludwig?"

Sean's voice on the other end sounded flustered. "Veronica, what the hell did you do to piss Matthew off? He told me to terminate our partnership. Did the two of you fight or something?"

Sean felt that he was in a bind. He was fully aware that his small media company was incapable of competing with Matthew.

Matthew's words carried the weight of the imperial decree. Sean had no choice but to swallow his pride and accept his marching orders as he was in no position to disobey Matthew. Unless ... he was willing to burn all bridges with Matthew.

Veronica bit her lips as she tugged at her hair in annoyance. Eventually, she muttered, "It's nothing. I'll head to the office tomorrow and officially terminate our partnership."

She'd been around Matthew long enough and knew him far too well by now. He wouldn't take 'no' for an answer.

Sean's Starshine Media Agency simply could not withstand the retaliation Matthew would unleash. If Sean refused to roll over, Matthew would utterly destroy his company.

Veronica didn't want her troubles to bother anyone else.

"That's too bad ... I do admire your talent. Maybe you should talk to Elizabeth Hutchinson. You are her god-granddaughter, after all. I don't think she'll turn you away if you need help."

come up

again and again. She wouldn't do it; her pride couldn't handle such a thing. "That's all right. I appreciate your concern. Thank you for taking such good care of me

... I look forward to

Nonetheless, he sensed Veronica was not in a good mood, so he chose to say nothing in the up at Conrad as he had invited himself in, and she all but growled, "Well, say whatever it is you have that he wasn't here to hurt her by leaving her door wide open. He pointed at the couch. "Can I sit down? waved her hand indifferently.

actions had truly hit her where it hurt, and she could feel the

like a movie. She had once thought that meeting Matthew was the best thing that had ever happened

indeed

just

revealed her stake in Vincere Games. She had inadvertently given

could take comfort in the fact that the company had a stable income and was diversifying into other ideas. At the very least, she didn't have to worry about

as she felt that with every beat of her heart, the metaphorical knife just kept twisting

too rashly. You guys were so close. Even if he did all this because of Sasha, he shouldn't have treated you like this."

entirely in the dark. There was no hope of getting any useful information from her. "What happened is hadn't offered Conrad a drink until now.

Are you sure you're

Ian was Yvonne's son.

reason

chuckled embarrassedly. He tilted his head as he murmured, "You're far too

a wallet from his suit pocket and placed a check on the table. "Here's ten million

the couch and stared blankly at the check without saying

I understand Yvie doesn't want me to see him, but please pass

in Conrad's voice was

Chapter 475 True Colors

"Yeah." Veronica nodded. "Yeah? That's it? What is going on with you guys? I heard from Sean that you offended Matthew, and he's now trying to force you to admit to your mistakes. This is why Sean asked me to persuade you to give in just this once, for the sake of your career."

It wasn't easy for the company to find a good candidate, especially one as good as Veronica. Sean felt like he hit it off well with Veronica, and there was no doubt in her capabilities regarding her work. It wasn't a good idea to terminate a contract just because Veronica offended Matthew.

"It's nothing. I offended the person that Matthew likes, and so he forced me to apologize. Unfortunately, I couldn't do it, so this happened," she said in a light-hearted manner.

She lost a job, and it would be difficult for her to find employment in Bloomstead. Yet, how she casually explained her current dire situation made it seem like she was merely talking about the weather.

"The person he liked? Who is it?"

As Ruka once loved him, Veronica's words aroused her gossipy nature. "Sasha. Don't you know?"

"Sasha? Who is she?"

"Sasha Claude." "I know her name is Sasha, but I've never heard of this person before." The conversation between them didn't make sense.

"Uh... Do you know Manuel Franklin?" Veronica didn't try to hide anything from Ruka. After all, Matthew gave Veronica a hard time today, so it was only natural for her to hold a grudge against him.

I know." "You know Manuel

they have to do

came to my place to insult me today, so I slapped her. Matthew saw all of it, yet he demanded I apologize, or else

the incident, and finally, she couldn't

truly highly

few days ago. Because of that passionate day, she thought she still had a place in his heart, but she ended up receiving his brutal treatment, which was a harsh wake-up call as

Let me try to process this. This is way

on her. "Right. I think I heard someone say that Manuel had a sex change operation before, but I didn't know she was called Sasha now. Damn, Matthew's tastes can be really...

the mall when Matthew kissed Veronica, who was dressed as a

time, she

her frustrations, everything

for a while

Do you want to work for

ago, Veronica and Matthew were so loving, and it was as though they couldn't get enough of each other. Suffice to say, it

abandoned by Matthew as well, she

need. Matthew let it be known that anyone who dares to hire me will be working against the Kings Corporation."

okay. I don't believe he can

but can you

because that was a good question. It was one that she,

your kindness. I will think of a way myself. Anyway, it's getting late. Goodbye." Veronica hung up the phone and went to take a shower. Afterward, she sat on the bed as she had a video conference

revenue was stable, and the

first half of the year and won

in such

of the 1.5 million dollars that Conrad had given her to

day, Veronica woke up early to train as usual. After she

had planned to accompany Ruka to Castron tomorrow. Thus, Yvonne had requested Sean for a day

like

Veronica arrived at Yvonne's villa,

back in shape?"

I would like to maintain my figure." Yvonne did a backward stretch and

something

front of her. "Here's 1.5 million. I was asked to bring it to you. He says it's for the child's living expenses for one year. He will also

"Conrad?"

after hearing his name. Instead, she sat on the yoga mat and took the check from Veronica. After she had inspected it for a while, she frowned. "What

Chapter 476 Conrad's Spectacular Acting Skills

"Are you crazy, Yvonne? You're not even in contact with that b*stard anymore. So, what does he have to do with you even if he's dead?" Yvonne was talking to herself aloud.

She eventually placed her phone down and closed her eyes as she had her facial mask on. But after that little facial session, she still felt anxious. So, she couldn't help but call the number again. Beep beep...

Skip

The phone rang a few times before the other party answered. Yvonne immediately asked, "Hello, was it you who called me just now?"

"Oh, it was my colleague who called. May I ask if you are the family of the phone owner? Please come to the hospital to pay the hospital fees." "Hospital?"

More From The Web

the road and was taken to the hospital. The situation is bleak and needs further examination. But you'd better come

the patient's situation is very unpromising. Look, here are the test results. There are signs of

voice rang out on the phone. When she heard the other party say 'cancer cells spreading',

patient's condition is in dire straits," the doctor continued to say to Yvonne. Yvonne was frozen in place before she replied, "Okay, I'll be there

before quickly changing her

hour to reach there, and Yvonne's mind kept recalling the doctor's words. As the doctor's words echoed in her mind, the uneasiness

the situation at the front desk and went to the ER.

situation is very severe. Please cooperate with

won't have much time left if you don't get treated in time." "I know you must be worried about

Conrad, but he pushed them away. "Let go! I told

shows clearly that you do." The doctor tugged on

neck with his hand. "I repeat, I am not sick. And, if this thing gets out, I'll drag the hospital's name to the
dared to make a

He let out a derisive snort as he walked in the direction of

was standing by the doors of

steps momentarily. Regardless, he continued walking toward her with furrowed

had just heard the entire conversation, and it was only then

Is he acting?

some doubts about the

on her. Instead, he stopped at the elevator entrance to press the elevator

whole time, it was as though he didn't see Yvonne, who was just standing at

the slight pause in his steps earlier, she would have believed that he hadn't seen her. Although

a year, her heart still pounded now that he was right before

of him having cancer caused a burst of pain deep inside

Ding!

opened when it reached

to press the close button, so the doors closed

beginning to the end, he didn't even glance at Yvonne;

time, a paramedic came over. "Are you the wife

Oh, yes, I am." Yvonne returned to her senses and asked anxiously, "What's wrong with him? Why was he so emotional

Conrad had just choked. He pointed to the CT report in his hand and said, "The patient has advanced liver cancer and now needs treatment, but I see that the patient was agitated just now. It's probably because he couldn't

to live? What do you

clutched onto her bag nervously. She unconsciously held her breath as she waited for

is severe." The doctor pointed to the CT report. "If it deteriorates further, he will

let out a long sigh. "After years of practicing medicine, I've seen too many reactions like this from patients. Most of them are not willing to

"Okay. I-I understand."

nodded her head, but her mind was

how she got into the elevator and

Chapter 477 The 'Truth' Is Revealed

After Yvonne arrived at Southcon Enterprise, she checked in with the receptionist, who took her to the president's office. She rapped smartly on the door, and a muffled voice permitted her to enter after a while.

Her hand hovered over the door handle. She swallowed nervously before pushing the door open and entering the office. "Ugh ..."

Conrad slouched in the executive chair and was coughing uncontrollably. Conrad looked flustered when he saw Yvonne entering the office. He hastily stowed away the medicine boxes on the table into the drawer.

In his haste, he accidentally knocked over a box of medicine, and it clattered noisily on the floor. Yvonne, who just happened to walk over, picked up the box when she spotted it.

More From The Web

The box was labeled 'SoraniB'. The label further explained, 'This product is used for treating inoperable or distant metastatic hepatocellular carcinoma.' "How dare you touch my things?!"

Conrad lunged over and snatched the box away from Yvonne. He stuffed it into a drawer and slammed it shut. A loud bang resounded in the office.

He shot Yvonne a glare. "Aren't you just here to hand over the check? You can leave if you've done what you came to do."

Then, he smoothly picked up a document on the table and pretended to read it. He had no intention of entertaining Yvonne.

Yvonne felt the discomfort in her heart swell when she saw his agitated outburst. She had known him for such a long time and had never seen him in the throes of such a violent temper. Furthermore, the look of panic on his face was not an act. "Does he really have ... cancer?"

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. A secretary stepped into the office and said, "President Kings, the meeting has begun."

"All right. I'll be there in a moment."

back on the desk. Then, he stood up and said, "If you've delivered the check, please leave.

the office and headed for

frozen in the same spot. She was instantly besieged by a swirl of emotions

was wholly frazzled as her thoughts felt like a ball of yarn. She had no idea what to make

was in love with Conrad, and the sudden terrible news stunned her. She was suddenly overwhelmed

yet another series

a woman peeked

Click, clack, click, clack.

the floor tiles as

h-he's gone to the meeting," sputtered

Therefore, it was only natural that she recognized Yvonne. "Ah, it's

secretary arranged three thick folders on

quick glance and noticed that

to mind, "Umm ... if it's not

"Why, of course."

"Thank you."

it, Miss Spencer." The chief

that the door was closed shut,

Alas, her worst fears were confirmed when she opened the folder. It was a life insurance plan that Conrad had bought for himself, and he had

in her eyes as she began to accept the reality that he was truly

attention to the

insurance insured both Yvonne and

had

the third document. It

amount insured was another ten

hurriedly scanned the file and discovered that Conrad had bought it for

Isn't that when Zac arrived in Bloomstead

was sure of it. She had called Conrad, begging for help, but he hadn't picked up the call. Instead, it was Veronica who had rescued

the office with

buy me an insurance policy half a

came to mind

all be an act

contact information yet chose not to

lived. So why hadn't

constantly threatened to take Ian away, yet he had made

of the day, it was too much for her to bear as her knees wobbled, and she fell to the

trembled uncontrollably. Finally, she couldn't hold back her tears and broke down in

Chapter 478 Yvonne Falls for His Trap Again

"I-I..." Yvonne couldn't bring herself to say the words. So, she pursed her lips gently together, suppressed the sadness in her heart, and said. "Answer my question."

All she wanted now was to find out why Conrad lied to her, and she needed to hear his reasons from him.

"There's nothing I need to tell you." He lowered his head and started working, taking his eyes away from her. "Get out. I'm going to work now," he said and began to read a document carefully, ignoring Yvonne.

She was distressed and annoyed when faced with his indifference. Hence, she took a step forward, snatched the document out of his hands, and tossed it aside. "Tell me, what's wrong with you?!"

More From The Web

This time, she raised her voice and yelled hysterically.

Conrad was shocked by her reaction as he stared at her in disbelief and was at a loss for words for a long while.

have cancer six months ago, so you refused to pick up my calls

anxiety without an answer from him, and tears rolled down her face uncontrollably from her swollen eyes, looking

was a split second when Conrad was shocked and touched by Yvonne's reaction upon finding out that he had 'cancer'. Despite that, his mind started replaying the things that had happened

night, he was taken away by Zac precisely because Yvonne had fibbed

in front of him, he would

Conrad felt that he had suffered a great insult, and he

that arose from her reaction disappeared

was left

so, he had to finish his performance perfectly, and this was the moment an actor could display

“No!”

his feet, reached out to pick up the document she

that!” Yvonne shook her head repeatedly in disbelief, unable to accept the things he said. “Why? Why did you lie to

she couldn’t handle all the emotions swirling in her. She slowly crouched down and cried helplessly with her head

to be reading the document. When he noticed her crouched figure on the floor, he narrowed his eyes, and

thought. From

drew a few pieces of tissue

she glanced at his face, which carried a trace of grief. Although he had said the cruelest things, it was all for her own good, and she couldn’t help the tears that rolled down her cheeks due

A meanie! Why

he didn’t resist at all. Slowly, he stood up and let her rain her punches

so she threw herself into his chest and circled her arms around his waist, sobbing, “Conrad, why didn’t you tell me

performance was close to perfection, and he said solemnly,

slowly, staring at him woefully through her swollen and teary eyes.

had done so many things secretly that she knew

received the call yesterday, she might never find out

around her waist, and used another hand to wipe away the tears on her cheeks with tissues. “Yvie, we’ve already broken up. Don’t you know that you shouldn’t look back after a breakup? You’re still young, and a great

which tugged at her heartstrings the most, and even though he was persuading her to break up with him, it charmed her into loving

Chapter 479 Conrad’s Scheme

After their merriment, Yvonne fell asleep while Conrad leaned against the bed's headboard, looking out the window with deep thoughts in his mind.

Even though his plan was a success, he felt no satisfaction or exhilaration from it. In contrast, he felt even more troubled.

Time passed by, and the tired Yvonne woke up. When she saw that the man was smoking beside her, she reached out and held him by the waist. "Conrad, you're not well. Why are you still smoking?"

"It's fine." Despite what he said, he had already put out the cigarette between his fingers in an ashtray. "Don't be so worried about me."

More From The Web

"How can I not worry about you...?"

As she leaned on him, she took in his unique smell, then immersed herself in bitter sadness.

She had even forgotten that it had only been two weeks since she had given birth and was still in her maternity period.

about yourself and the baby. It will

'current condition', it

cherry lips. "The

in and also had a copy of his proof of birth, could it

very adorable,

built upon the truth. If it weren't because he didn't have cancer, even he would be caught up in the lie and feel

just the thought that Conrad purposely stayed away from her because he had cancer and even planned

"Conrad, I'm sorry..."

had made all the preparations to guard herself against him, but who knew that he didn't have any thoughts of harming the baby,

apologizing out of the blue?" A gleam flashed

and whispered softly, "Before this... I kept having the wrong idea about you. That's why I don't want you to meet the baby. I-if I

out the baby's whereabouts from Yvonne.

if I calculated everything into hours, it was only fifty

Yvonne wouldn't have taken the bait so

pass the baby to Matthew. He'll probably

aren't you enemies with Matthew the whole

each other, we're still related by blood. On the
wanted to take the baby..." she trailed off hesitantly as she couldn't
to say that I'm using the baby as the bargaining chip to vie for the spot
it aloud, Yvonne's heart felt
in his embrace as he twirled her hair playfully and stared at her cherry lips before giving her a light kiss.
"Even though I'm going to die,
initial intention was that since the baby was a member of the Kings Family,
his words, and she was so moved that she couldn't
head to look at the man in front of her and committed his handsome face into memory as her
admiration and love for him overwhelmed all of
face and stroked the stubble on his chin. Even though he had a beard now, his mature appearance made
him even more
"Conrad..." she whispered softly.
his brows.
she said, and her voice started to quiver while her fingers on his

Chapter 480 Poor Yvonne

Yvonne didn't have her guard up against Conrad, so she had no idea that he loathed her to the core, and all this hatred stemmed from the fact that she fibbed to Zac about him before, which landed him in such a miserable situation.

To begin with, he disliked intimate acts between men, and of all things, he had turned into the person he hated the most. With this shame deeply etched into his bones, he couldn't bring himself to forgive—or even accept—Yvonne.

After she drank the water, he held her in bed and continued embracing her until her mind gradually became confused. Then, he pulled away and kept her occupied with something else.

Before he entered the bathroom for a shower, he made a call to a person. "Bring them here." "Okay, Mr. Kings," the person on the other end answered and hung up.

More From The Web

After a long wait, half a dozen men showed up with camera equipment in the small lounge of the president's office. Well-built and tall, these burly men looked like they had the brutish manner of a butcher.

Conrad swept his gaze past these men before him, smirked icily, and turned to leave the office without a word.

cabinet in the office, opened it, and poured a drink. Finally, he paced to the French windows, stood there, and watched Bloomstead, the city that

of his plot was a success, but he felt no pleasure after having his revenge. In contrast, his heart felt heavier, and he wondered what he should do after he had his revenge on Yvonne. What now after would be dark, miserable, and hopeless. The cause of all of this was due to Yvonne; it

“Everything aside, this

deal today.” “That’s true!

to the small lounge was kept slightly ajar, he could hear all the

three bottles of wine, listening to the ceaseless noises from the

akin to a nightmare, but the person involved—Yvonne—knew nothing at all, and when she woke up, it

“Ouch... it hurts...”

Yvonne felt upon waking up was soreness all over her body, especially one particular part of her body was in

saw Conrad, who was dressed neatly and standing at the windows, worry filled her mind, specifically regarding the fact that he had ‘cancer’

awake, Conrad? Are

their crazy lovemaking the day before, she was

man merely turned around and peered at Yvonne, who was on the bed, before smiling at her. “You’re awake? Go

he would only find

“Okay.”

was asking her to take a shower because they were too crazy last night, and her body was a little sticky, after all. Probably because it was too warm in the summer, there

up, wrapped herself in a towel, and went to the bathroom, but every step she took sent a

of using too much force, but when she recalled how she was taking the initiative yesterday and that both were in

it would make him feel guilty if she told him

run, and the second she felt

feeling uncomfortable, she tolerated the pain while showering and then changed into the clean clothing Conrad had prepared for her. Then, she pursed her pink lips

You’ve really lost your mind. You know that Conrad is unwell, but you were still so crazy. That’s really irresponsible of you,

his eyes. Finally, he turned around and opened the window to air the room; all sorts out for a meal.” He paced to her and patted her head gently.

next few days were the happiest days