

Bumpkin 691

Chapter 691

Crayson did not plan on letting Thomas, an outsider, to join the hidden clan from the very start. Veronica had her guesses, yet she had not expected Crayson to have a plan in mind, which he kept from her.

At the thought of being all alone upon joining the hidden clan, she was touched. If it was not for Matthew's help, it would have been difficult for her to go against the whole clan and extricate from them.

"Yes, Master." Destiny nodded with solemnity. "Will the leader be mad if we keep her in the dark?"

"This brat has always had her opinion on everything since young. It'll be an issue if she knows about it." He heaved a sigh and looked at the 'unconscious' Veronica. In a serious tone, he said, "Besides, she lost her babies after returning to the clan. She's not going to stay here for a long time anyway."

"I'm impressed, Master." Destiny admired him from the bottom of her heart.

Thomas was Veronica's only pillar of strength, yet they lost him. Thus, it rendered her escape difficult and it was basically driving her to a dead end.

Still...

hate you?" Destiny

It took him a couple of moments to reply. "So what if she hates me? What else can I do? It's for the sake of our

hard for you, Mr. Crayson. You've been alone for a long time for the sake of the clan. You didn't get married and devoted

Crayson's method, his devotion for

the 'unconscious' Veronica felt heartache. Ever since she was little, he looked after and pampered her as her

was in a dilemma right now. Should she resent Crayson, or be

she thought about it, the scarier it

the water.

reasoned his actions as a result of his sense of responsibility, that he would never hurt her no matter what. After all, she grew up under his care and there

the car finally stopped, she heard people talking

then handed over to

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It was Destiny speaking. Veronica figured that she was talking to Crayson.

Looking at the 'sleeping' woman, he kneaded his forehead with a solemn expression. "We've come this far. We can wake her up when the night comes. Let her take a nap before we arrive."

"We've indeed gone quite far and she doesn't know the direction either. Why must we let her 'take a nap' before arriving?" Destiny could not understand as she thought it was an overkill to do so.

"She's too smart. If she discovers where the entrance is, she might escape one day." He sighed.

He had been sighing often lately. It could be because of how serious the situation was, or the sadness he felt upon knowing that the moment Veronica joined the hidden clan, it would be the start of their relationship petering out.

Regardless, it was the helplessness of making a sacrifice to protect everyone out of his sense of loyalty.

willing to stay with us, we'll ask someone to send her children to us for a reunion. Fortunately, Matthew's dead. If she has lingering

the sleeping woman. "We should really thank Zac. If it wasn't for him, we wouldn't have chance to execute Matthew."

Veronica finds out about it, she might kill you and even

of the room. "I'm

shot open and she stared out

feelings pervaded her heart and the agonizing pain perfused every part of

the sea? Why don't they wanna

he was afraid that she would fall into despair with the pain crumbling her. In fact, she thought that his

so real at this very second. The memories she shared with Crayson conjured

scene flashed across in her mind like

Chapter 693

Veronica felt that her life had been a poorly written comedy; it was pathetic. She sat on the bed until the night dawned, devouring the room with darkness. Remaining seated, she could feel the boat swaying slightly, but she did not feel dizzy.

Creak.

A stranger opened the door and walked into the room. She was stunned momentarily to see Veronica spacing out on bed before she wheeled around and left. Then, Veronica could hear her shouting, "Destiny. Destiny, the Young Lord is awake."

Following that was the sound of footsteps. Soon, Destiny and Crayson entered the room together.

"Hey, brat. You're up." After noticing the awakened Veronica facing toward the window on the bed without moving, he knew that something was wrong with her.

Reflexively, he glanced at Destiny, who stepped forward. "Veronica, how are you feeling?"

look back. The way Crayson addressed her alone was enough to pierce an invisible knife deeply into her

Thomas?" she inquired indifferently like

behind him. "I didn't tell you something, that outsiders are not allowed

move a muscle as though

slowly turned her head and landed her cold gaze upon him. The glint in her eyes was unfamiliarly

them made his heart race. After all, he looked after her as if

add into the water?" she

haven't been in your right state of mind. That's why I added some drugs so that you

away while I was sleeping?"

arms. He eventually shifted his gaze as

"Veronica, it was my idea.

barked Veronica. "I'm speaking to

Chapter 694

That way, Crayson could shake off Matthew, who was a burden to him. It was because Matthew and Veronica's relationship would make her linger on Bloomstead, which would be a drawback to her once she took over the position as the leader of the hidden clan.

Matthew was not an easy opponent and he might be a threat considering his own power. Hence, Crayson had racked his brain and thought of separating the both of them.

It was no wonder that Crayson was opposed to their relationship. However, Veronica insisted on staying together with Matthew, and he had no choice but to agree on it.

Thinking about it, everyone was wreathed in smiles on their wedding day, except for Crayson, who had a long face.

In fact, he already had plans to eliminate Matthew so as to cut the ties between her and Bloomstead.

After that, as Destiny had mentioned, they would bring Veronica's kids over here once she secured her position in the clan. Of course, her adoptive parents—Tony and Daniella—would be here too when the time comes.

They were too old and too young to protest anyway, hence they were seen as a pawn in chess.

What a fabulous plan that is.

is an outsider. He cannot come and

I added some drugs. No matter how I put it, it's because this old man is afraid of you. You're stubborn, and it won't do

His 'reasonable'

kept ringing in her ears. At that

first time seeing his true colors. Thus, her innocence and ignorance were to

of one thing—my

not an exaggeration to say that she was a fool. Fortunately, Matthew was still alive and she did not have to live under the shadows of

she rose to her feet and stretched her body. She turned around and left the room without sparing a look

which both sides of it were rooms. The luxurious, white ship comprised four levels and

cranny while calculating the number of people

particular features of the

Meanwhile, the others looked similar

she and Matthew found in the underground chamber. According to the book, the hidden

were prevalent everywhere a century ago. Thus, the hidden clan escaped in order to seek refuge from war. In the end, they found and resided in a utopia-like place from

Chapter 695

It was a black woolen coat. Instead of refusing it, Veronica took it and put it on before heading toward the deck as a worried Destiny followed suit.

After they walked for more than ten feet, Veronica suddenly halted and looked back with a frigid expression. "Why are you following me? Think I might jump into the freezing water and swim to Castron?"

The corner of Destiny's lips twitched as she did think of that possibility.

"Don't worry about it. I don't wanna go to the hidden clan, but I don't wanna die either."

The ocean temperature varied during the day and night; it could dip below zero degrees at night. Furthermore, forget about losing one's way in the sea, one might not be able to survive until the next day in the sea.

Still, Destiny was worried that Veronica might steal the kayak for her escape. Without saying much, Veronica turned around and continued her way to the deck. She covered her body with her clothes as the chilly sea breeze brushed her face. She figured that the cold temperature was almost the same as the sea.

the bones and sent pain to the

was having a stroll while lamenting about Crayson and the gang's wealth. This huge,

movie 'Titanic'. That surreal love reminded her of Matthew, whom she
sky. Besides the night breeze, the sound of
she was feeling lucky for not suffering from seasickness. Otherwise, she would not be able to survive
approached her. "It's cold outside. Let's head downstairs. You might catch a cold
at him. Thanks to the lights on the deck, she could clearly

Crayson, if I still insist on leaving the hidden clan after spending some time there, will you threaten me
to stay by

The fear of seeing him nodding; the fear of her words sparking an idea to him when he had yet
I'm craving your

she was young. Back then, the both of them would have training and hunting in the mountains. When
they caught a wild chicken,

would fill the wraps with the meat

Chapter 696

"Come with me, then. It's cold outside." Crayson walked over to pull her hand and led the way
downstairs.

Touching her cold hand, he blabbered on, "Look. You can't stand the cold, yet you exposed yourself to
the wind on the deck. If your mother knows how naughty you are, she could nag you for the whole day."

He was naggy as before with those familiar words. Yet, her mentality had changed upon hearing that.

As an afterthought, she blurted the question in her head, "Hey, what if someone wants my life? Will you
risk your life to save me?"

"Hmph! That's pure nonsense. You're my disciple! Anyone that harms you will be a dead meat."

"If I'm not the young lord of the clan, will you still protect me?" inquired Veronica.

This time, Crayson stood still and paused for a moment before gazing back at her. While the hesitation
lasted for a few seconds, his murky eyes spoke of confusion under the illuminating light. "I raised you,
and you're no less from my own kid. No matter what happens, I will risk my life to save you."

eyes were overflowed with sincerity and genuine feelings that signified the weight of

was another question that seeped into her mind. What if that person is you or someone who belongs to
difficult question remained unasked

her hand.

room downstairs at which she sat down while watching the television out of boredom since her phone
and

able to stay in contact with

catfish stew, she stared at the television screen while resting her elbow atop the table. Then, she turned her head to gaze at the darkness out of the window, falling deep

to come to the hidden

period of time, they got married after merely a year

am I to meet such a perfect man? Is it really as he had said that day? That I amassed my luck and blessings in my

She smiled at that.

three days cruising the ocean, Veronica went through her

an isolated island. The crowd disembarked

island. She had a hunch that they were getting closer to the hidden clan, but this was

Chapter 697

Considering Grayson's capability, it was a breeze to have him knock Veronica out. Plus, why would he use the same method when he had drugged the water previously?

The lunch break lasted for an hour before they continued their journey. All the while, Veronica was taciturn as she observed everyone attentively.

These guys had been walking for a solid four hours since morning. Although they took ten along the way, no one was feeling exhausted. Rather, one could tell that they were trained fighters from their steady steps.

Their power evoked fear in her, for she could not imagine what kind of scene she would see once they arrived at the hidden clan's territory.

They walked in the woods for another few hours in the afternoon. The fact that she could not see the landform ahead of them rendered her the passive party of the situation. The closer they got to the territory, the more nervous she felt.

However, right when she was being wary of Grayson, she fell into his trap and became unconscious.

long sleep, so long that she could feel how long the dream was dragging. No matter how

Thump! Thump! Thump!

bed. In contrast with the darkness in the room, the fireworks

a lamp on the headboard. After turning

of modern facilities, the ceiling, window, and floor were made of wood. However, the electrical appliances were made by

the help of the fireworks, only

the whole picture, she almost mistook it

nonplussed Veronica rose to her feet before she walked to the window to look out of it. She realized that she was in a house on the mountain pass at which she could scarcely see the market at the base. It was bustling with the people and lights. She could even hear

"It's gorgeous," she exclaimed.

next second, her expression fell. She wheeled around and

first floor, a few people were having a revel around the table in the living room. Conversation and laughter

stood right there as her cold gaze swept across them and her arrival drew their attention. Her

Chapter 698

As Destiny noticed Crayson getting nervous, she was getting jittery for some reason too. She usually addressed him as 'Mr. Crayson', but she called him Master out of nervousness.

Especially when Veronica's eyes zeroed in on her presently, her cold aura was sending chills to Destiny's spine.

"You—" She parted her lips, intending to say something, but nothing escaped through her mouth.

"Since you're awake, have something with us. I'll explain everything to you later." Crayson did not wish to see Veronica getting livid. However, he had no choice but to abide by the clan's rules.

She examined the seated people, who wore green, black or checkered head scarfs. They had either silver earrings or silver neck rings on them as well. Mostly in blue, green, red, black, and white, the collared shirts on them stretched into narrow sleeves and fit waists. There were even floral patterns embroidered on the edge of the pants.

Those were distinguishing features of the hidden clans and they were similar to that of the Haians.

traditional clothes too. Veronica, who was in a black tracksuit, appeared inconspicuous as she

and pretty to

strange about it. It was as if she had traveled

whereas the people spoke in their local language with Crayson. She could not understand a single thing and

finished talking, a fair-skinned and gentle-looking man rose to his feet. He

everyone else. Although he did not

in English! Since one should reserve their anger toward a person with a positive attitude, Veronica figured that it would be impolite to keep her sour face on since he took the initiative

shook his hand. "Hi,

that." He nodded. "Waylen Elrod is my grandfather. He

know who he was referring to,

Chapter 699

Mother?

It was Veronica's first time hearing Crayson mentioning her mother. The fact that she was oblivious of her mother's name lent more reason to how ironic her life was.

Ever since she was young, she was aware that the Murphy couple were her adoptive parents. Then, she thought her biological parents were the Larson couple when she met them.

Now, she finally knew that her biological mother was the leader's daughter in the hidden clan. Unfortunately, she neither knew of her name as of today nor did she wish to know about it.

"Is that Veronica Murphy? She looks exactly like her mother."

One of them laughed. "She definitely takes after her mother. She's gorgeous!"

is kinda

first time here. I'm afraid she won't get used

sat next to her, interpreted the whole

closest person, she had her guards on against everyone. She even questioned the validity

Grr...

stomach began to rumble in protest as she was hungry. Most of the dishes were Western, but there was a plate of fried centipedes amongst them. The sheer sight of the exotic food made her stomach

but it's tasty." Crayson wore his amiable face at

nutritional,"

'Our'?

A couple of moments later, she finally held her cutlery and dug in. Fortunately, most of their food was spicy,

continued chattering. However, Mateo did not interpret it for her

she put down her utensils. "Enjoy your meal. I had my fill." It

Chapter 700

Peering into the far distance, Veronica could vaguely see the thin mist coiling around the mountain pass. It added a mysterious mood to the place with the help of the lights in its city center.

"Master Crayson hardly comes back here. How did he earn their trust, though?" she questioned out of the sudden.

She recalled Crayson leaving the countryside at least four times for a long period of time annually. Whenever she asked where he had gone to, he would say that he went for a trip and stayed at a friend's

place. He did not mention anything else other than that. Now that she thought about it, he might have returned to the hidden clan all along.

"He returns at least five to six times a year and those people would look for him sometimes. You might not know about this, but he has power here. No one can threaten his place." Mateo then added, "He's a great man."

She coldly snorted. "He is a great man."

Noticing her disapproval of Crayson, Mateo quickly descended the stairs and looked up at her. "Miss Murphy, you must've misunderstood Grandpa. He's—"

"How old are you?" she interrupted.

you're two days older than

polite way of him addressing her, yet

like you know a

it from Grandpa. He says that you're an amazing

Just address me

"Oh. Sure, Roni."

as she never knew that they were this close to have him call

remained indifferent to strangers while wandering around the night market alongside

her. Even so, she was not in a state of

Murphy?" someone called her name

reflexively, only to see Tiffany standing behind her. There

I never expected to see

was wearing a blue buttoned shirt and a blue embroidered floral skirt. The silver cap on her had a silver tassel dangling and there were also silver rings around her neck. With light make-up, she looked like a