

Bumpkin 801

Chapter 801 Never Marry Again

Veronica made her stance very clear and severed all hopes for Mateo ever to make her his. At the same time, her statement shocked everyone at the table, causing them to gaze at her in unison.

"You're not going to remarry?" Crayson cried out exasperatedly. "That's ridiculous!" Even Hayley wasn't having it. "Anyone can choose to stay single, but not you."

"Matthew Kings is dead, and you intend to be a widow? What are you, a fool?" Destiny sassed while Mateo implored, "You're still young, Roni. How can you not remarry? You still have a wonderful life ahead of you, so don't dwell in the past."

After listening to their words, Matthew drooped his eyelids and headed to the yard. All that mattered was Veronica's stance.

Meanwhile, Veronica put her spoon down and looked icily at Hayley, who was sitting right across from her. "I didn't come to the hidden clan for the throne or because you're my birth mother; rather, my children's lives would be at stake if I don't comply. I will help you reclaim the throne, but I will not stay," she bellowed. "My mind won't change. Not now, not ever. Also, you can forget about finding me a suitor here in the hidden clan, for I will never fall in love with your kind—even if my last choices are between them and Bloomstead's beggars."

"That's because..." she drawled. "I don't belong here."

dare you speak to your mother like that,

Crayson with her usual graceful smile before turning to Veronica. "Alright, if that's what

be forced, but... she

Mateo sat on the couch with

over for me, do you, Madam Hayley? I mean, Roni made

been so hopeful and enthusiastic the night before, but who'd have thought he'd wake up to his burning

love with each other, and he just died not long ago, so it's only normal that Veronica can't come out of the loss. If you really like her, treat her well. Women fall very easily for a man's tenderness and

lit up,

are. I won't possibly lie to

great, great. You treat me the best, Madam

I've been treating you like my own

Chapter 802 Tease Mateo

"I know you don't trust me or want to reveal anything to me, but I just want to make sure you're okay. Bye." Disappointed, Xavier ended the call quickly.

Veronica lost the mood to study after being disturbed by the call and thus began fiddling with her phone when a notification popped up.

She and Matthew had cracked their phones after purchasing them, and they were set to English now.

It was a concise message from Matthew. 'The antidote is in the handkerchief.'

It was the handkerchief she had deliberately poured some of the drink onto the day before and taken out with her in her pocket after placing it into a plastic bag.

It was just a guess, but who'd have thought the drink was really spiked?!

with the Ledgers, or perhaps, she did all she could to make a deal with them to achieve success through double-dealing—she

got it.' Veronica typed, then thought for a second and added a kiss

Knock, knock, knock!

came a knock at the

opened the door to find Mateo standing behind

into a study area. For convenience's sake, she didn't bother doing her lessons

she suddenly thought it wasn't appropriate for just the two

as she suggested doing the

you too." Matthew's checkered flannel and

him, having been startled by his sudden

had tricked 20,000 hidden clan credits out of him the day before, indignation surged within

Consider them my lesson fees," said Matthew

it was precisely the money he had been tricked out of, Mateo immediately reached his hands out, but Matthew withdrew his hand and asked, "Are you going

extended his hand with a 'no money, no

Chapter 803 Mischief During Class

"As you wish, Miss Veronica," said Matthew as he quirked a brow and smirked at Veronica—behind Mateo's back, of course.

Mateo, on the other hand, was feeling indignant. However, since it was an order from his grandfather, he had no choice but to oblige. "Come on, let's get moving," said the young man exasperatedly.

"Hold on, let me get my stuff." With that, Veronica headed back inside to grab her pen, notebook, and study materials before following the two to the study.

The massive study was located on the west of the second floor, and it was filled with shelves full of books of various genres from the hidden clan, Castron, Destor, and many other countries. There was such a wide variety that it was practically a mini library.

was the lounge area, which was fully furnished with a work desk and a couch among many other things. As

desk?" Veronica mumbled, then headed out into the corridor to shout toward Crayson, who was chatting with Hayley on the first floor. "Master Crayson, I'm studying with Iron. Can you please ask someone to

elder nodded. "Sure. Proceed with your lesson first, and I'll have them bring

before returning to the

for now, Veronica beckoned Matthew to move things around. "Let's move the laptop aside first. Mateo can

proceeded to sort the

with books in his hands. "We learned how to pronounce the 26 alphabets yesterday, so we're going to learn a few simple words

flipped to page ten. Matthew

their words out loud. For a moment, it felt as though time had rewound to their

a long lesson, Mateo began feeling thirsty, and he put the book down, announcing, "Continue memorizing the words while I get myself some

"Alright, sir."

Chapter 804 Plotted Against Mateo

Veronica's heart pounded, and she thought kissing under such circumstances was nerve-racking yet thrilling, for it felt like they would get caught any second.

That said, she didn't fight it but let Matthew kiss her as he pleased. At that moment, all she could smell was Matthew's unique scent, and it intoxicated her.

It wasn't after two minutes that Matthew finally released her. "Your face is pretty flushed," he couldn't help teasing when he saw how bashful she looked. "Are you not worried Mateo will notice it when he comes back?"

At that, Veronica buried her face in her hands, panicking. "Is it that bad?"

"Come on, this isn't your first rodeo. How can you still be shy about it?" "Says the guy trying to swallow my mouth. I could barely even breathe."

"It's on you for being a dummy. Don't pass the buck." Matthew flicked her forehead lightly. "There aren't cameras in here. You don't have to be nervous. It's not like I'm going to eat you up."

Creak...

Mateo came in with a cup of
around or slacking off, but to
the young man returned to his seat, leaning lazily against the executive chair as he read a book
Veronica's left hand and Matthew's right
mischievously, having a ball as
to wriggle her hand out, but very quickly, she realized it would be a futile attempt, so she just let
down. You can only sear the words in your brain after reading and writing them over and over again, or
they
In fact, whenever he looked
might assume he had a knack for language or
"Got it."

"Alright."

their pens and

he adjusted the back of the executive

Chapter 805 She Likes Matthew?

"I can't believe you did that." Veronica wasn't sure if she should be amused or worried by what
Matthew did. "I have to master the language quickly, or things will be troublesome in the future."

"I didn't say you should stop, did I? I'll teach you."

"You?" Veronica's eyes lit up as she remembered how Matthew managed to master the hidden tongue
within a very short time. Realizing there must be some sort of trick to do so, she became excited. "Great.
Tell me, what's your secret to mastering the language so quickly?"

The man chuckled in response. "There's no secret or trick. The only way to do it is to memorize." "No
tricks? How did you manage to master it so quickly, then?"

"That's because..." Matthew lifted a finger and tapped her nose. "Your hubby's smart." Veronica
chuckled, amused by his smug look. "How come I never realized how vain you are?"

your daily schedule. From now

"Wake up at 6.00AM, end at 10.00PM..." she mumbled,

her signature graceful smile. "We know we're asking a lot, but it's all

chewed slowly. "Well, I appreciate it,"

Veronica could return to her

they want?" asked Crayson with furrowed

Veronica. “They’re

“Who said they could come

and headed outside. “I’ll go and

wasn’t a good idea for her to go out. Hence, she headed

it was also to prevent the Ledgers from running into her if they were to

behind Veronica, worried that something

Chapter 806 Nemesis

Nearly instantly, Veronica’s gaze toward Eleanor became defensive.

The princess had stunning exotic features, to begin with—just a little makeup would already make her a bombshell. Her beauty was one of sexy yet not sultry, as her every action reflected her confidence and sophistication in her beauty.

Even Veronica had to admit that she paled slightly next to Eleanor despite believing she was beautiful as well.

“No clue. Do you need him for something, Your Highness?” Veronica snubbed Liam’s apology automatically and put all her attention on Eleanor instead.

him, seeing

mind Eleanor, Miss Murphy. She has always been like this.

apologizing to you!” Liam shot Veronica an

the remarkable prince of the hidden clan, ever been

Veronica didn’t want to hold on to that issue, so she said, “You didn’t mean

the other two, “Do you have anything

not going to invite us in for some tea?” Eleanor hurriedly spoke up, seeing that Veronica had actually turned around.

siblings had come was that Eleanor wanted to see Matthew, so it was only normal that she felt indignant when she was

not one happy to see the siblings, wanted to turn them

most certainly honored that you’d visit us,” said Crayson with

because he

it was Dominik who nodded a greeting. “You must

ago, Waylen had

Chapter 807 Eleanor Ledger

Eleanor's question was purely out of curiosity. Suspicion stirred within everyone when Eleanor kept asking and mentioning Iron since arriving at Elrod's residence. That said, none expressed their bafflement.

Crayson, on the other hand, answered with a chuckle, "Iron is a Bloomstead chef that I hired specially to take care of Miss Veronica's diet."

"Is that so? Then he must be an amazing chef." Eleanor smiled, then requested, "I've heard so much about Destorian food and culture but never had the chance to visit. I wonder if we have the privilege to try Destorian food?"

Dominik frowned subtly but said nothing as he maintained his usual composure. Liam, on the other hand, nodded in agreement. "I've also heard all sorts of praises about Destorian food. Miss Murphy, seeing that we're all friends here, can we stay for lunch?"

down mercilessly as he couldn't stand

showed up too suddenly, so I'm afraid we only have food for so many." Veronica politely turned them already felt terrible when Matthew enslaved himself as their private chef, and the how could she bear to let

them deliver some ingredients over." Eleanor played dumb, rendering Veronica

spell it out

Mateo wanted to speak up, Crayson shot a piercing gaze at him, and the young man immediately shut and plants had been planted

is as amazing as a state banquet chef. Can we join you guys for lunch? I've always really wanted to your recognition,

Chapter 808 Be My Master

As the conversation in the living room continued, Eleanor followed Matthew into the kitchen and even closed the door behind her.

While Matthew cleaned and gutted the fish professionally, he monotoned sarcastically, "You want everyone to know you show me favoritism, don't you, Your Highness?"

He suddenly thought Eleanor was a difficult one, and it made his head hurt. "I naturally won't reveal your identity when I've promised you that. But what other people think is not my business."

am only responsible for keeping my mouth shut. It's not my

course, Eleanor had an axe to

drop-dead gorgeous face every time she closed her eyes in bed. Thus, she lugged Liam over to apologize

Liam naturally wouldn't be willing to apologize to Veronica. Eleanor used every trick in the book was just an excuse, for her purpose was to see making him show his true face you my thanks, then," quipped Matthew inattentively as he I'll eat a little more." It was as though she couldn't make out his underlying tones at all, but Matthew knew all too and offered, "Come, I'll be your sous-chef. You can also teach me the cooktop while eyeing Matthew amorously with a tilted head. "Say, Iron, how about I become your disciple? You're going to teach me

Chapter 809 I Will Support You in Spirit

Matthew pressed the knife against Eleanor's handkerchief and gently pushed it aside. "Don't think for a second that your botched acting can drive a wedge between us."

As a man, especially a husband, of integrity, he naturally wouldn't worry Veronica would misunderstand, and he had utter faith in their love.

On the other hand, Veronica's sliver of worry disappeared instantly after hearing Matthew's words. I've let my imaginations run wild, haven't I?

With that, she entered and closed the door behind her with a smile. "Are you looking to change your cup of tea, Your Highness?"

Made livid yet amused by the couple's counterattack, Eleanor threw the handkerchief into the trash can and quirked her brow. "Well, this is no fun. Can't you guys even pretend to be mad at each other for one second and amuse me?"

humor defused the awkwardness in a snap, and her straightforwardness left

could be so carefree and

Matthew smiled as they exchanged a glance. Then, he returned to sorting the fish out while Veronica lowered her head, letting the

now. Hands-on learning will happen in the future, so try

Eleanor quirked a taunting brow toward Veronica as she

seduction and challenge, but she still jeered with crossed arms, "You do know the difference between defeat and jealousy, don't you? I suggest you better

going

should

worried I might do

the confidence to do it, I'll be with you in

her smile instantly and sagged like a deflated balloon, feeling defeated for a long time before glaring at Matthew with a feigned contemptuous snort. "I have all the time

Chapter 810 Overconcerned

That said, Eleanor thoughtfully covered up the injuries on his face with concealer before they headed out, saving the young prince from being ridiculed in public.

"Liam!" Dominik lectured. "No honest job is too lowly to deserve respect. Eleanor has always been inquisitive about new things and is happy to learn from others. You should learn that from her."

"I—Hmph!" Liam snorted upsettingly, then flumped back onto the couch as he mocked, "Well, you're the big brother. Whatever you say goes."

remind me of my younger self. My temper was exactly like Prince Liam's." Crayson thought out loud, then said, "You guys chat. I have to get

got up, to

desk in the study when she heard the doorknob turning. At that, she looked up

to have lunch here, and

her hands toward him... No doubt she wants to bribe him and make him their spy." Hayley analyzed you put it that way, we should use him well."

rush. Let's

downstairs, so I'm afraid you'll have to stay here all

about it." Hayley made nothing of

Bloomstead's specialties for

and got ready to eat when Eleanor

for Matthew to join her at the table, but she had