Bumpkin 871

Chapter 871 Beware of Princess Eleanor

Veronica felt a little lost and helpless at that. Despite the bitterness she felt in her heart, she knew she couldn't have the best of both worlds.

"You misunderstood," she clarified. "He has always wanted to reveal his identity, but I prevented him from doing so. And keep an eye out for Princess Eleanor. She is not an ordinary woman."

Then, she decided not to say any further. "Take care," she told Xavier before turning to Matthew and saying, "Matt, let's go." They both then walked past Xavier.

For a split second, Xavier felt as if time had stopped when he saw the person whom he loved dearly walking away from him. His heart seemed torn apart, and he almost couldn't breathe because of the pain he was in. When will she notice my love for her?

Meanwhile, after Veronica and Matthew got in the car, Matthew started the engine and drove away.

Veronica leaned on the co-driver seat, her gaze fixed on the road ahead. "Now that we've offended Zac, he'll almost certainly know who injured him if your identity is revealed. You must be more cautious from now on."

She was concerned about Matthew's safety. "Noted, my dear wifey." Matthew smiled with his lips pursed while he raised his hand to caress Veronica's cheeks.

soft skin, she slapped it away coldly. "Focus on driving." "Okay.

was perplexed. "Why are

they were in the living room earlier, Tiffany had been defaming Veronica, accusing her

at first, then smiled when she heard Matthew's words. "Is

Tiffany slandered her for having a secret

good mood. While she was thinking about this, her eyes darkened as she turned to face Matthew. Her lips pursed, and

he needed to leave not long later. She assumed he was going after Xavier to settle their scores. Truth was, Matthew went to look

thought that after Matthew had safely escaped from Zac previously, he

the only reason for Matthew's sudden leaving. Her over-concern for Matthew rendered her

with Xavier, you owe him some gratitude as well.

palm as he continued softly, "What you owe him is what I owe him too. It's

Chapter 872 Giving Her Husband Away

"Are you willing to do whatever I say?" Veronica nodded. "Of course." "Well then..." A cunning smile appeared on Matthew's face. Just as he was about to open his mouth to demand what he wanted, a car honk interrupted him.

Then he noticed a car parked right next to his. Matthew's gaze turned cold after he was interrupted, but he still held Veronica's cheeks and kissed her lightly on the lips.

It was just a peck. He then let go of her, lowered the car window, and looked out the window at the person outside. "What brings you here, Princess Eleanor?"

Her constant bothering was truly a headache to him. The breeze outside made Eleanor's red dress flutter.

Her smile shone like the sun. As she brushed her wind-blown hair, she asked, with her arms crossed across her chest, "Am I unwelcome, Master?"

"Isn't that obvious?" Matthew showed no regard for the lovely lady in front of him. His aloof attitude evidenced his displeasure with Eleanor.

Eleanor, the honorable princess of the hidden clan, had never been treated in this manner before.

becoming angry, she became even more obsessed with Matthew. "But I am here to look

course I have the right to decide," Matthew responded coldly. Regardless, Eleanor ignored him and opened the backseat

not move an inch after her words. Eleanor rolled her eyes at that. "I've never met a more ungrateful person than

She even suggested, "Your One Piece Restaurant has begun operations successfully. Are you not going was intelligent, but

Veronica couldn't figure out Eleanor's

was unfathomable, and she was always doing unusual and unexpected

didn't expose us in front of Zac, we should treat you to a meal,"

her sentence, Matthew started the engine and headed

my master is truly... hmm, what's that word?" Eleanor

fact, envious of Matthew's love

which Eleanor could never have

then tilted her head to look at Veronica and said, "I know your mother has always wanted to be the hidden clan's leader.

Chapter 873 Honey Trap

"So!" Veronica abruptly raised her voice and went on, "Don't suggest such things to me again." She was aware that the hidden clan had a more open-minded culture. Hence, she was able to not take Eleanor's words to heart.

If someone from the country heard that, Eleanor would definitely be labeled as a flirt based solely on her words. Hey, I'm just kidding! Don't take it seriously!"

Sensing that Veronica seemed to be offended, Eleanor quickly smiled sweetly and changed the subject of the conversation. "I didn't know you well previously, and it was only later that I learned that you are highly skilled! When are you available for us to have a match and learn from each other?"

Eleanor knew that knowing the enemy well would help her survive future battles. And she could only know Veronica's true abilities by competing with her.

With that, Eleanor's winning chances in their future confrontations would greatly increase. To that, Veronica merely replied humbly, "They're all fancy moves, Princess Eleanor, and are not worthy of your compliments."

an hour later, they arrived at One Piece Restaurant. While Matthew showed Eleanor around, Skyler and Shirley walked

goes, and I'm seeing it in real life right now. Indeed, friends of a handsome man are also attractive," Eleanor complimented Skyler without hesitation. "Your girlfriend is also lovely, like a sweet

Shirley blush while remaining silent. In response, Skyler said friendly, "I've heard your name for a

Mr. Robins." Eleanor curved her lips slightly, cast a casual glance at Matthew, and continued, "How nice if my master was like

hand, simply held Veronica's hand in his and did not even take a look

walked around One Piece Restaurant for a while before heading to the attic on the highest

smile on her face gradually faded. Her hands were on the

and at a perfect location in the city. This shows that his abilities and financial resources are not to be underestimated. It would be terrifying to

the balcony, enjoying their peaceful night while basking in

Chapter 874 Disabled

Meanwhile, Tiffany was sent back to her residence. Hendrey summoned a doctor to examine her, who was still unconscious. And the doctor's diagnosis truly shocked him.

He was aware that Veronica had never liked Tiffany, but he had no idea her outburst of power would be so powerful.

When he heard the doctor say that the slap was so strong that it caused the rupture of Tiffany's eardrum, and she needed to be hospitalized now, he furrowed his brow and looked at the woman who was lying on the bed.

The woman looked the same as Veronica, but she had a completely different personality. Even when they both stood together, their auras were poles apart. "Okay. You may get going now." Hendrey sent the doctor away.

He then sat in the room for a while, not realizing how long the time had passed, until Tiffany regained consciousness. She slightly moved her facial muscles and exclaimed in pain, "Ouch..."

excruciating pain. Her cheeks were also

his aloof face showing no emotion at all. Tiffany, on

she moved her hand to touch her ears, followed

that her face would be disfigured and did

said his second sentence that she

turned pale as she continued to pat her ear. However, no

couldn't I hear anything in

lost control of her expression and refused to

the other hand, simply stood calmly by the side and told her, "I have talked to the

Hendrey had his selfish

feelings for Veronica had never changed, whether

he could not stay by Veronica's side because of his situation. At the same

this incident was a good lesson for

slap; how could my ear become deaf from that?

so overwhelmed with fear that tears began to fall as she agitatedly tossed the blanket aside, intending

Chapter 875 Tiffany Becomes Deaf

Tiffany had a swollen face. Even talking would pull the muscles on her face and cause her pain. However, between being deaf and the pain spreading on her face, she couldn't care less about the latter.

However, no pain could ever be compared to Hendrey's words, which hurt her so much right now. Her blood ran cold in her veins as his words had put her into the fathomless abyss. She couldn't help but shiver at the coldness that slowly enveloped her.

She let go of her hands that once grabbed him tightly. As her legs gave out, she fell to the ground. The momentum from her falling to the ground brought an impact on her facial muscle and strained her swollen face. The pain was unbearable, but she wasn't aware of it at all.

Her dim eyes lost their focus as she gazed into the distance. Putting a hand on her ear in disbelief, she refused to accept the fact she was becoming deaf. "No way. I can't become deaf. It's not fair."

She used to be the brightest rising star in Bloomstead. As her life turned upside down, she felt lost and had no idea how she could adapt.

her eyes. The fingers she put on her ear arched as she clenched them into

every word with determination. It seemed like speaking the words had drained the last strength in her body judging by the

honest, you deserve it." Turning around, he sat on a chair and crossed his legs. His hard eyes bored into her. "I keep telling you not to cause Veronica any

her hearing loss, Tiffany couldn't hear clearly enough to his words. Furthermore, her left ear couldn't hear anything at all as if it was stuffed with cotton, and

your job and stay away from

kill her. If it wasn't for this dumb woman still proven

back." Giving her the last warning, he turned on his heels and left the bedroom. As he walked past the living room, he reminded the man guarding the door, "Keep

door. After he left the house, Hendrey got in

eyes off the shops on both sides of the road. Suddenly,

waving at a woman in red outside a shop nearby, and a man was standing next

Chapter 876 Top Secret

Hendrey parked his car by the side of the road and gazed into the distance. He saw Eleanor, who was in a red dress, getting into a vehicle and departing.

Then, Veronica turned around to face Iron Pillar. The man raised his hand to brush away the hair framing her face. Their proximity was somehow suggestive.

Hendrey had his suspicion until the recent scene unfolded right before his eyes. Now, it was replaced by the affirmation that the man was none other than Matthew.

"How is he alive?" The truth hit him hard as he struggled to believe it. The realization belatedly dawned on him. It explained why they couldn't find the culprit behind the ambush on Zac.

It seemed like it had something to do with Matthew. Last night, Zac arranged a meeting with Veronica and drugged her. However, Xavier arrived in time and saved her.

he went straight to dealing with Zac and broke the other man's arm. If

It was at the same time when Matthew, who was

if he was talking to Veronica. Then, she

they withdrew their gazes and held each other's hands before

surprise at their indifference. It did not make sense to him. If Matthew needed a disguise, the pair would not have reacted with

any other familiar faces but him. It took only one second for him to realize that

hand as he led her upstairs. She couldn't help but worry.

all, they were birds of a

Veronica's hand as if reluctant to let go. As they ascended the stairs, he continued, "It's more difficult to deal with Eleanor

have a feeling that Master Crayson and Hayley are planning something big. After

to

major figures visited Hayley at her

drew on his cigarette before he began with a stern voice,

hunting ceremony is approaching, we must rescue her

Chapter 877 Underground Palace

The following night, Tiffany, who was under house arrest, was lying on the bed. As her gaze landed on the medicine on the nightstand, resentment gradually replaced the tears that brimmed in her eyes.

She clenched her fair hands together as her body shook in anger. "Veronica Murphy, I'll kill you! I really will!" Every bad thing that happened to Tiffany started with Veronica. As such, she could only feel satisfied once Veronica was dead.

That night, Tiffany tossed and turned on her bed but couldn't fall asleep. Pictures of the ways to kill Veronica were running through her mind. The whole night, she kept wondering about the quickest and most effective way to kill someone.

As she went over the plan in her mind, a hint of fragrance reached her. The next second, her head grew heavy and she finally fell asleep. She had no idea what happened after she passed out.

After a long time, Tiffany stirred awake. As her eyes fluttered open, she was met with the sight of Crayson and Mateo. "W-What are you doing here?"

It was only then that she realized her limbs were bound tightly and she

her surroundings involuntarily, only to find

couldn't see any walls around her other

lights surrounding her came from the ancient bronze figures. The figures were each holding a of ancient and modern art added to the mystery

this very mystery that

talking to you. Why did you

the question at Crayson. However, he only cast an indifferent glance at her before returning to the discussion. He was talking to Mateo in the hidden tongue as they fiddled

to understand the language. As such, she couldn't understand a thing

feeling and the helplessness was

come after you!" She tried to struggle out of her constraints, but it was futile. "And there are Floch and Rachel. They will not

as he paused the discussion. He turned around to look at the woman, and his glassy eyes were filled with an icy look as he growled, "Is that so? They should come after me, then. At least it saves

the past. However, Tiffany had turned the former

Chapter 878 Don't Worry, I'm Here with You

The group of people had tanned skin and looked around their fifties. They walked in vigorous strides, indicating they had extraordinary skills. "Who are you? What do you want from me?"

The fear of the unknown enveloped Tiffany and the fright was tearing her apart. As she had no idea what they were saying, her eyes brimmed with tears due to the growing anxiety.

The helplessness only intensified as she waited in anticipation. She knew that it was Veronica who inflicted the feeling in the first place. Hence, her hatred for Veronica grew and it seeped into her very bones.

The group talked for a while before Crayson gave Mateo a look. The younger man nodded slightly. Then, he wore the gloves and washed his hands before picking up a syringe from the tray on the table and walking over to Tiffany.

Her eyes widened at the sight as the blood drained from her face. She didn't stop struggling as she panicked. "Stay back! Don't come any closer! What exactly do you want from me? You can't do this to me. No—"

before she could finish her words, he sank the syringe in his hand into the

I would've already done something earlier

what do...

it was barely

. . .

Mountainside Gardens, Veronica had trouble falling asleep, which explained her behavior

that moment, somebody pushed the windows open. Matthew leaped into the

book, she sat upright and asked, "Where did you

wearing all black from head to toe, which

Crayson took Tiffany

explained, "Mateo followed him. It

wasn't surprised to

"Tiffany has been a pawn in his plan since the beginning. There's no way he'll give up on her. After all, she's still

in her mind held her back from

He was now wearing

Chapter 879 I Should Go A Little Harder

Veronica had assumed the worst-case scenario and she didn't want Matthew to risk his life for her. Pinching her fair cheek, Matthew teased, "Just look on the bright side, alright? What is it? Do you have doubts about what I'm capable of?"

"I believe in you, but there are also people who are even more capable than you. We have no idea how Master Crayson and the others sealed Tiffany's memory. All we can do is wait and see for ourselves during the hunting ceremony. It's only then that we can see her in person and learn what the hidden clan is capable of doing with their secret skill."

Veronica was worried about their current situation. "Matt, I'm homesick. I miss my parents and our children. And I miss Twilight Condominium too."

Her real home was Bloomstead. All her family was in Bloomstead while she was forced to be in the hidden clan. She spent every day in fear and it was utterly exhausting.

"You need to get some rest. I promise we'll be leaving this place within one month. You can treat this period as a vacation. After all, we're bound to go home."

down at her before

chaste at first, but it brought a magical effect on easing her worries. Veronica eventually gave in to Matthew's kiss, which turned passionate

were always committed to every task on their hands. They would

other. Veronica woke up early the

time she woke up to him lying next to her since they came to the hidden clan. As her bleary eyes fluttered open, she was met by the man's handsome face, which had the familiar features

came back and found you?" Even though she was urging him to go, her behavior suggested otherwise as she wrapped her arms around

he watched the woman

would never expect her to initiate a

but his black eyes were burning with

waist, he leaned forward and kissed her back. He nibbled her red lips as he purred, "Such a foolish move to arouse me this early in

had been restraining himself, but her making the

his chest, she shook her head. "That's enough.

We're husband and wife. There's no way we're having a secret rendezvous when we want to make

identity was exposed, Matthew was becoming increasingly

help but sigh in resignation

Chapter 880 Tiffany Went Missing

"What? Matthew, stop it! It's getting late. We're having breakfast in less than one hour." "Roni, are you implying that one hour isn't enough? It seems like I've neglected my responsibilities." "No! That's not what I mean! You—"

Veronica wasn't allowed to finish her words as Matthew sealed her lips with a kiss. An hour later, someone knocked on the door.

"Miss Veronica, it's time for breakfast." It was the servant at home who came upstairs to call her for breakfast. However, a new chef had replaced the former one.

Veronica's cheeks were burning red. Hastily putting a finger in front of her lips, she gestured for Matthew to stay silent and not move at all. The man naturally did as he was told.

"All right. I'll be right there!" she shouted in response. There was no sound outside as the servant had already left and headed downstairs. At that point, Veronica tried to reason with Matthew. "It's time to go."

"There's no need to rush." "Master Crayson and Mateo will be there too. If we don't show up, it will give them ideas about what we did. Isn't that embarrassing?"

about it. They aren't coming back before noon." "They aren't? What happened?" She couldn't

hint of anger dawned on Matthew's cold face. Slightly lowering his eyelids, he threatened calmly, "Veronica, you aren't getting out of bed any sooner. I swear." "What? No! I

room one after another. However, Matthew returned to the upper level instead of going downstairs to

downstairs on

aside from the servant and the new chef, she

Destiny wasn't there either.

a seat in the dining room, Veronica asked the servant, "Madam Dorothy, where are the

anything about that. I haven't seen Master Waylen, Young Master Mateo, Miss Destiny, or Iron Pillar today. Terran told me that they aren't coming back today according to what Master Waylen

chef was a young man

ask the woman any more questions and only focused on the food in front of her. However, the uneasiness within her

facing a situation that unnerved

until one of his

initial shock, he immediately dispatched his men to search for her around the house while he looked

had messed with the cameras, causing them not to record

clues. It was as if she had vanished from the