

Bumpkin 931

Chapter 931 Bring Her Away

Tanya was confused by Eleanor's behavior. Naturally, she knew her daughter well. Eleanor was stubborn and never competed against others for anything, but Tanya had never seen her so insistent on anything. "Eleanor, you do know that you're my favorite among all your siblings, don't you? Although I've never asked anything from you, I know what your preferences are and will always give them to you. But that man... He's Hayley Elrod's son-in-law, so he's our enemy. If I save him today, he'll take your life tomorrow. I will never let such a thing happen." She refused directly.

"The future is an unknown, but now, I want him alive," Eleanor argued while fisting her hands.

Perhaps her hands were fisted too tightly, causing the wound on her wrist to burst open again. Blood began seeping through the white bandage, but she did not even look at or care about it.

"What do you like about him?" That was a question that had Tanya stumped.

"I can't describe what I like about him, but I fell in love with him the first time I saw him. He—"

"Hmph! You have such a childish temperament. That's simply outrageous." Tanya interrupted Eleanor before getting up and preparing to leave through the back door.

At that, Eleanor became anxious. "Mom, please save him!" She placed both hands on the obsidian flooring and bowed her head, knocking it on the floor. "He's extremely important to me, Mom!"

Tanya, who had taken a few steps forward, did not expect her daughter would be so stubborn. While facing Eleanor, who was infatuated with Matthew, Tanya sighed. This girl is just like her father.

He was also an affectionate person. It was a pity that he was no longer here.

"Eleanor, you should know it's hard to save him when the poison has spread across his entire body. Also, there is a high possibility that we can't save him."

Eleanor straightened her body, revealing her red and swollen forehead. With determination in her eyes, she declared, "As long as there is a slither of hope, I need to try."

Tanya asked, "What if he returns to Veronica after I save him?"

"I won't regret my decision," Eleanor replied.

"What if he works together with Veronica to take away your place as head of the clan and kills you?"

"Not to mention whether he has such a capability, even if he does, then that will be my fate. Even if I don't save him, Veronica might still be able to snatch my title as head of the clan. Therefore, these don't

clash with each other."

"What if I tried my best but still failed to save him?"

"If you did your best, I would have as well. Even if he dies in the end, that's his fate, and I won't have any regrets in this lifetime."

Every reply Eleanor gave her mother was direct and without hesitation, yet it was because of that that made Tanya have mixed feelings. The two met each other's eyes, with one standing and the other kneeling on the ground.

Chapter 932 Not Worth It

Matthew was more intelligent than others, so his existence was the biggest threat to Eleanor, whom Tanya would not allow such a threat to be around.

"Stay where you are!"

Not expecting her mother to order others to capture her, Eleanor pulled out a dagger while using her other hand to support herself in getting up. Since she had kneeled too hard earlier, her knees hurt, and she stumbled before getting up. Then, she held the dagger by her neck and looked at Tanya. "Mom, if you don't save Matthew, I'll die before your eyes."

Such a scene was heart-wrenching for Tanya, who could not help but take a step forward. During that few seconds, she found herself slipping and stumbling at the stairs before finding her footing. "Do you think your threat will work on me?" She snorted with a solemn expression.

Just as everyone thought Eleanor was joking, she stabbed herself in the stomach before blood immediately seeped out from the wound, dripping down the dagger.

"Eleanor!"

"Princess Eleanor!"

several guards paled as they found the scene before them horrifying. Meanwhile, Eleanor stood there steadily and unmoving while she stared at Tanya with determination in her

she could not waste any more time. The more time she

hand to the guards. "Leave us and close the door." The guards nodded. Then, they walked out, shutting the

to save someone's life is costly and not as easy as you think.

clan's venom technique could erase someone's memory, but she did not want to see an amnesiac Matthew. "If we seal all his memories, he wouldn't be him

Clan don't know the real technique of sealing someone's memory. Only a few Elrod Clan elders led by Waylen are well-versed in such a technique. Though they never stopped researching it, they hadn't

reached any improvement. In the end, they could only use a more scientific method. The trick is to use a chip to copy all the person's memory and remove a

Chapter 933 Worried About Matthew

"B-But you don't lack any... money." Eleanor became weak as her complexion gradually paled, rendering her frail speech.

Tanya supported her daughter and said, "You take a rest and leave everything else to me."

"Okay." Eleanor nodded and asked, "How long will it take?"

"At least a week."

"That long?"

"Although it's a scientific method, it's still not advanced to the point that we can read all his memories in one or two days. You silly child, what are you thinking?"

bringing Eleanor back to her room, Tanya called for a doctor. Then, she had someone secretly bring Matthew over and block off all news

...

was filled with everything about Matthew. It was an agonizing night for her, but she still had not gotten any news about him. She waited until the sun began

out to search for Matthew, the restaurant was closed for the day. After Skyler and Shirley woke up, she knew no one was preparing breakfast and went downstairs

Knock— Knock— Knock—

before heading inside. When Veronica, who had slept for two hours, woke up and saw him, she rose and asked,

the sight of her haggard appearance

been one

worry about him. I'm sure he'll be fine." Skyler approached Veronica

she considerately placed the breakfast on the table and informed them while holding the serving

Chapter 934 Waylen Comes to Visit

"Is it that serious?" Shirley's eyes widened in shock.

"Shh!" Skyler placed his finger on his lips. "Don't let Roni hear that. She's already worried sick about Matt."

"Okay, okay. I understand." She nodded and propped her chin with a frown while lost in thought.

Soon, Veronica exited the bathroom and sat by the dining table. "Shirley, thank you for making breakfast. I didn't expect you would know your way around the kitchen." She forced a smile.

"Haha! Of course, I know how to cook. When I was young, my parents would head out to the field to farm while I stayed home to do the chores and cook. Still, my cooking is just ordinary and incomparable to the chefs of One Piece Restaurant."

When Skyler heard that, he pretended to be relaxed and tried to liven up the atmosphere. "Roni, have a try and see if it tastes good."

"Sure." Then, Veronica picked up her utensils and ate a spoonful of the dish. Once it was in her mouth, she chewed while nodding repeatedly. "Quite good!" It was more delicious than she anticipated. She added, "It tastes better than I expected. The greens are still crispy and tasted slightly sweet when I chewed them. It's a light and delicious dish."

"Really?"

not exaggerating as she praised the food. Subsequently, she looked at Skyler. "You have

he tasted the food, he was pleasantly surprised. "It does taste

tone, which cracked Shirley up. "I'm not that good. Stop

food. Knowing that Veronica was not in a good mood, Shirley kept racking her brain for funny stories, making Veronica unable to hold back her laughter. Regardless, no matter how funny the jokes

someone knocked on

her eyes lit up

Lazlo's already anxious face as he shook his head. "No, there's still no

is it?"

Elrod here." He pointed in

whom it was upon hearing it. Frowning, she knew Crayson would come looking for her, but she did not expect

Chapter 935 Disappointment

Soon after they left, Crayson entered the room. What he saw was Veronica having breakfast at the dining table, looking lonely and depressed. Her face displayed worry and exhaustion, and the dark circles under her eyes showed she did not rest much last night.

"You're eating breakfast, which is better than I expected." He approached and praised her. Originally, he thought Veronica would be so worried that she could not eat or drink after Matthew's disappearance, only having thoughts about tracking him down. Hence, he was not expecting she had shed her impatient nature and gradually become calmer and more mature.

Veronica ate some porridge before glancing at Crayson. "He's missing, not dead."

A light flashed across his shrewd eyes before he smiled. "Matthew is intelligent and blessed. Of course, he wouldn't die that easily."

"Wouldn't that be against your wish, Master?" She picked some vegetables and ate them before asking sarcastically.

few seconds before sitting beside her. "Are

find

to do with this. What's important is finding him." Once she spoke those words,

He was

you to locate him. Once you do, we will help

If I had such a capability, I would've already helped Madam Hayley get back the throne and not be here, racking my brains and

every plan he could think of and rack his brain for ideas,

Chapter 936 Full of Tricks

Veronica was racking her brain to persuade Crayson because she knew that it had been one whole night since Matthew disappeared, so Crayson had to know where he was! Also, the most probable reason why she had dispatched so many people but still received no news was that her master had deliberately kept alert and prevented her men from following him.

She rose to her feet and poured themselves some tea before proffering a cup to him. "Master, you should think about what I've just said. I'll wait for you." She quietly sat down and sipped her tea. Suddenly, she thought of something and added, "This restaurant belongs to Matt. Since he can open a restaurant in the hidden clan in such a short period, it shows that he is highly capable. Moreover, half of the tea sold in this restaurant comes from the hidden clan, while the other half is from Bloomstead. With his marketing campaign, he managed to sell more premium Bloomstead tea than the local tea here. That is also the case for the wine."

"What are you trying to say?" Crayson, who had been quiet for a long time, finally piped up.

Veronica smiled. "What I want to say is that Matt is a great help to you guys in reclaiming the throne, but you guys see him as the enemy. Wouldn't that be causing more trouble for you guys?" She blew on her tea and took another sip.

In the meantime, there was a conflict happening inside Crayson. He was thinking about her words and weighing the pros and cons. While drawing his tobacco pipe, he blew out a thin layer of smoke through his nostrils before sipping his tea and putting it back down. Finally, he shook his head. "I have no idea where Matthew is."

could guess his schemes and voice them out, it meant she

drank her tea and nodded fervently. "You don't know where he is? Then, forget it." She then set her cup down and propped her chin on the table. "To tell you the truth, you seem to

frowned as his eyes

can last until now. However, I've already given

With eyes widened in anger, he

I believe I'm also valuable to her—me in exchange

had no other choice, she could only burn her boat. Once she finished, Crayson's face looked grim as he slapped the

are mine. Do you think I wouldn't dare

Chapter 937 Dealing With Crayson

"Now, you can think about it. Are you gonna work with me, or should I find Tanya?" Veronica stood up and pointed at the door. By then, her leisure mood was gone and replaced by a stern expression. "Once I, Veronica Murphy, walk out that door, our master-disciple relationship will be severed, so you'd better have a good think about it!"

She was not afraid of going through trouble for Matthew. As long as I can ensure his safety, resorting to a few tricks means nothing.

On the other hand, Crayson fully grasped the meaning behind her words. If he refused to tell her Matthew's whereabouts, she would personally meet with Tanya. Whether she would exchange her life for another life or work with Tanya, both options would mean disaster for them by then. Since Tiffany was dead, Veronica was their last trump card!

Leaning against the couch, he felt weak and wanted to struggle but in vain. He had greatly underestimated Veronica and did not expect she was already planning the trap since he first appeared in the room. He considered her prey, but he seemed to have forgotten the greatest hunters always appeared to be the prey in the first place.

"I don't have much time to waste with you, so I'll give you thirty seconds to consider." Veronica impatiently raised her arm and looked at her watch.

passed, Crayson kept his burning gaze fixed on

one!" Once the last number was called, she went to

You've surely grown up." He remembered the first time they met. She was just a young child back

by the door without turning around. "You made me

choice, Crayson

felt she could finally take a load off her mind. Taking a deep breath, she slowly turned around and approached him. "Say it. Where is

sure you can save him if I tell

shook her head. "With the men I have at hand, of course, I can't save him. So, I still have to either

Chapter 938 Finding Matthew

Their original plan was to get rid of Matthew, but when they found out he was sent to the west zone secret research center, Crayson also realized Tanya's plan. Therefore, he stopped sending his men to

deal with Matthew. If Matthew could stay away from Veronica and have his memories sealed, that would benefit him.

Veronica never expected this to be the result. She immediately searched Crayson's body and found his phone before facial-unlocking it, questioning, "Whom should I call to dispatch a portion of your men for my disposal?"

"Enzo Elrod," he answered.

Then, she found a contact number under that name but then decided to call Hayley instead.

Tut— Tut— Tut—

The phone rang a few times and was immediately answered, "Waylen?"

"It's me." Veronica directly spoke to her, "Crayson is with me. He promised to let me save Matthew and asked that you send over some highly-skilled personnel."

The other end stayed silent.

Knowing she did not have much time, Veronica added, "I know your plan. You guys intend to ignore this matter and just watch him die, but hear this!" She raised her voice and warned, "If I can't save Matt today, not only will I die, but I'll also bring Crayson with me! Once that happens, how are you going to reclaim the throne without me and Crayson, your most capable helpers? Hayley Elrod, I'd advise you to stop dreaming and not play any tricks with me."

"Hayley, just let her do whatever she wants." Crayson sighed and agreed.

After a moment's silence, Hayley replied, "Fine. I'll help you."

"Immediately send a group of highly-skilled personnel to the secret research center at the west zone. I'll be waiting for them there." With that, Veronica hung up and looked at the weak Crayson leaning against the couch with a frown. "I'm sorry, Master."

The old man looked at her but said nothing. No matter how rude she used to sound when addressing him by his name, her formality now only meant that their relationship had grown up apart and was no longer as affectionate as it used to be. What's past is past. There's nothing I can say anymore.

Chapter 939 Crayson Tries to Escape

Once the three of them arrived downstairs, Veronica found Lazlo. "Bring your men and come with me. Also, immediately get someone to find the prints for the west zone secret research center. ASAP!"

"Yes, Miss Murphy." Then, he went to the side and made some calls. Soon after, Veronica, Skyler, and

Lazlo ascended a car and left.

On their journey, they received a detailed map of the west zone secret research center. Lazlo stopped the car, and the three began analyzing the map by the roadside while the other cars waited behind them.

Back at One Piece Restaurant, Crayson was tied up on the chair. As time passed, the effects of the drug began to dissipate. He looked at Shirley at the side and asked, "Shirley, I've always treated you kindly. Doesn't your conscience hurt to see me tied up like this?"

Meanwhile, Shirley was sitting on a chair with a novel in her hands. She planned to read as a pastime. When she heard his words, she pursed her lips and shook her head. "Mr. Crayson, I know you've always been nice to me, but I don't treat you any less. Only by tying you up and not gagging you can it be considered as repaying your kindness."

At that, Crayson was speechless. Was this a way to repay his kindness? For a moment, he could not figure out how these youngsters' brains work. "I know you're a kind young woman, but I'm so old, and my body feels stiff from being tied up." He moved his body and sighed, looking like he was in pain.

"Mr. Crayson, that's not entirely true. I remember watching you beat up Sofia in front of the First Meeting's entrance last year. You were in great health back then, so your worries are for nothing." She was smiling sweetly and looking harmless. Then, she continued to read her novel and ignored him.

With no other option, Crayson could only start his plan as he sat calmly on the chair. His hands were struggling out of the rope, and despite being tied up, his dragon-head ring came to his rescue. The dragon's eye was a miniature button, and with one slight push, a sharp blade appeared at the dragon's mouth. It was only a centimeter long but fairly sharp and reflected under the light.

Putting on a calm expression, he started slicing the rope behind him. With minimal effort, the rope was clipped, and he grabbed it in time not to let Shirley discover that he had broken free. However, since his hands were behind his back, he accidentally cut his hand, causing it to bleed.

"Shirley, can you get me some water? I'm thirsty," he said.

Chapter 940 Shirley Gets Injured

"Mr. Crayson, you..." After a second of hesitation, Shirley immediately yelled, "Help! I need help!" While screaming, she dashed for Crayson and enveloped his hands. "Mr. Crayson, you can't leave. If you leave, Roni will hate me forever."

She used all her might to hold onto his arms, not letting him bend down to take off the rope. Meanwhile, the footsteps were getting closer from the outside.

After struggling for a while, Crayson demanded, "Let go of me. Let go!"

"No, never!"

Since she was not letting go and he could not struggle free, he decided to forcefully swing his right arm. Those who practiced martial arts had powerful strength, so she was easily tossed aside with one strike. Out of instinct, he flung his hand upward, causing the blade on the ring to swipe across her face.

"Ahhh—" In an instant, Shirley fell to the ground and could feel a burning, sharp pain on her face. As blood started spilling out of the cut, it seeped into her eyes as she was on the floor, causing her vision to become a patch of red.

Bang...

The living room door was yanked open by the people Veronica arranged to stand guard at the restaurant. On the other hand, Crayson was shocked by the scene before him and looked dazedly at Shirley on the floor. The wound began on her cheek and ended at the nose of her bridge. The blood was surging red, and the flesh on the side of the wound rolled, creating a horrifying scene.

He frowned. "Shirley, I'm sorry... I didn't do it on purpose." That was the last thing he had anticipated. Still, when he heard incoming footsteps, he could not care about anything and bent down to cut the rope at his legs.

When several men arrived before him, he rose to his feet.

"Get him!"

"Don't let him get away. Miss Murphy ordered that we must not let him escape."

"Hurry up."

"Apprehend!"

The four got into a stance and charged simultaneously, but they were not Crayson's opponents. Though he was up there in age and seemed a little chubby, his lower stance remained stable. With a set of punches, he took down the four men with ease.

The men on the floor groaned in pain before getting up again and attacking Crayson, but they could not even get near him. In less than a minute, the four were back on the ground with no strength to rise again.