## Bumpkin 981

## **Chapter 981 Search for Veronica**

Currently, the way to get the most out of the situation was for Dominik to get Matthew and Veronica out of the clan. Hence, it was a win for him.

"Ha! You're so confident in yourself."

Xavier sneered.

It took around ten minutes or more for the Jeep to arrive at the Tempest Bridge of the Desolate Cliffs. At the other end of the bridge, there was a car with two people standing next to it.

Matthew honked the horn before stopping the car and getting out to greet them.

Then, the two cars continued onward with the other car in the front while Matthew and Xavier followed behind.

"We will be more isolated the further we go on. Be careful," Xavier uneasily reminded.

"We're already past the point of no return."

Matthew sighed.

They drove for over 30 minutes before the Jeep arrived at the bottom of Emerald Mountain.

two men got out of the car and walked

tanned skin, dressed entirely in brown with a black

park the cars here. There are surveillance cameras up ahead. We'll be discovered if we

the way," Matthew said in a

mountain through a rather unused dirt path while Matthew and

a long time going up the mountain, but they never once went

Xavier lost his temper and burst out at Matthew, "Just where

he did not understand a word of the hidden tongue, his only

to go through a secret path on top

simple

that, Xavier's face darkened, and he shot Matthew a glare. Nevertheless, he suppressed the fury burning in him and

for the day was to save Veronica. Everything else could be ignored for the

few humongous boulders that were jutting out of a steep cliff. The boulders were thoroughly covered in ivy with barely

over to the cliff and slowly climbed over to the boulders the ivy and found a secret further into the cave, it slowly Noah was lighting the way with a flashlight at the front of the Chapter 982 Xavier's Fury "I'll check it out."

As soon as Matthew said that, he strode into the building.

Xavier followed him into the building as well, but there was no one inside.

The two men glanced at each other before heading straight back to Noah.

"What? Miss Murphy isn't there?" Noah asked in shock with a frown on his face.

Matthew glanced around. "I'll look in the other buildings."

There was no way he would return empty-handed.

"As we have done what His Highness ordered us to do, we will be leaving now." Noah did not plan to continue the search with them.

"Very well. Thank His Highness for me," Matthew said with a slight nod.

Before leaving with his companion, Noah gave Matthew and Xavier each a flashlight.

The remaining two men then continued searching through the entire underground chamber.

They were discovered in their search, so they had to knock out about five or six men. They soon finished the search and found no signs of Veronica.

In the end, they had to leave the mountain empty-handed.

Thereafter, they got into their car and drove back to the city.

No one said a single word throughout the journey. Finally, Xavier could hold back no longer and angrily barked out, "Have you ever wondered if this is just a trap? If Dominik was just toying with you?"

"He was not lying," Matthew replied.

His brows were locked in a frown as he continued to stare at the road ahead. "From what the patrolling

men said in the underground chamber, we can confirm that the place was one of Crayson's secret bases. However, he must have placed Veronica elsewhere after realizing Tiffany had been taken away."

"Where shall we go to find Roni now?"

"I don't know."

Matthew was now lost. He did not know where to go.

He was even ready for the worst-case scenario where Veronica's memories had been sealed off.

When they rushed back to One Piece Restaurant, Hendrey was there. He joined in their search for Veronica when he found out she was missing.

They were not the only ones looking for her either. Eleanor had also sent her men to look for Veronica when she heard Veronica was missing.

It seemed like they had searched through every inch of the surrounding lands, yet Veronica was nowhere to be found.

Matthew captured Mateo and tortured him for information, but even on the brink of death, Hayley denied having ever seen Waylen. She kept claiming that she did not know Veronica had been kidnapped.

Matthew was not planning to kill Mateo since he knew Mateo was innocent. In the end, he had no choice but to send Mateo to a hospital.

Few people slept that night.

It had been over 20 hours since Veronica's disappearance. Alas, Matthew had given up the search.

Chapter 983 Care For Her

When Hendrey later returned to his home, he found an unwanted guest waiting for him. It was Zac.

Zac was sitting on his living room couch with a cigarette held between his fingers. With cold eyes, he watched as Hendrey walked into the place. He raised an eyebrow and asked, "Where were you?"

The way he held himself turned the question into an interrogation.

"Veronica vanished. I went to help look for her," Hendrey honestly replied without holding a single detail back.

Zac took a few puffs of the cigarette held between his fingers before slowly exhaling. "What does her disappearance have to do with you? Why do you need to look for her? What? Do you still love her?"

"Do I look like someone who's into romance? Women are just to have fun with."

Hendrey walked into the room and sat across from Zac with a faux calm before casually continuing, "I heard that there is a way to seal off someone's memories among the hidden clan. The moment Veronica's memories are sealed off, she would be forever loyal to Crayson and Hayley. Overnight, she would turn into Dominik's greatest enemy, which means she would be your greatest enemy, Your Highness."

Hendrey pulled out a cigarette from the box on the table, lit it, and held it between his lips. "You and Matthew Kings are enemies. Nothing good will come out of her becoming the head of the clan. At this moment, it would be best to keep your friends close and your enemies closer. Helping her means helping ourselves."

It certainly sounded like Hendrey was doing everything for Zac's sake.

In reality, Hendrey had always cared for Veronica. He was simply unable to expose his true identity due to certain reasons.

Zac only somewhat believed that explanation. He kept staring at Hendrey with his blue eyes as though he wanted to verify the authenticity of the statement from Hendrey's facial expression. However, he observed nothing unusual.

He leaned back and crossed his legs. The hand with the cigarette rested on his knee as he tapped his finger in thought.

Moments later, he asked, "Was she found?"

"No."

Hendrey shook his head. "Matthew thinks Crayson has most likely sealed off her memories by now. From now on, Matthew would no longer fight back even if Veronica ends up being loyal to Crayson. I'm afraid it will be even harder for you to work with Prince Dominik."

"Waylen is very harsh when it comes to Veronica. He watched her grow up, did he not? What an absolutely unbearable coward."

Even Zac thought Waylen's actions were extremely shameless and vile.

"Crayson only looks at the big picture. He wants the power of being the head of the clan, so nothing could stand in his way."

Hendrey frowned with worry in his eyes. "Such a man is the most terrifying."

Chapter 984 Severe Amnesia

The sentiment was especially true after Matthew broke Zac's left arm. Every time he was reminded that his left hand was now just half an arm, hatred for Matthew would blaze to life once more in his heart.

Hendrey did not respond.

Zac glanced at him and ducked his head down in thought. Then, he chuckled, and his entire demeanor immediately softened. "I admire you. Why don't you work for me instead of Buckner? You'll be well-rewarded."

Hendrey was only working with Zac because Hendrey's secret master commanded him to follow Zac's orders.

"Am I not working for you right now?"

Hendrey looked up and shot Zac a meaningful look.

The look stunned Zac for a moment before he threw his head back in a loud laugh. "Good! That's good! You are right."

...

Ouch!

Veronica's head felt like it had been flung all over the place. Sharp bursts of agony echoed through her mind as though it would explode at any moment.

Letting out a pained moan, she held her head and slowly opened her eyes.

She was met with pitch-black darkness.

Images flashed through her mind like a sped-up movie being played. Some of her memories slowly faded away.

Where was she?

Veronica pondered with eyes wide open.

"Is she awake?"

The voice came from outside.

"Not yet."

Creak.

The door swung open. At that moment, someone flicked a switch, filling the dark room with light. The bright glare hurt her eyes.

She squinted her eyes in discomfort.

Waylen's heart leaped with joy when he saw the woman on the bed cover her eyes with a hand. "You're awake, Veronica."

He joyfully strode over to the bed to tenderly ask after her condition. "How do you feel? Does anything hurt? What about your head?"

Hayley walked in from the doorway and stared at Veronica. She couldn't help but cross her arms, uncrossing them after a while.

Her entire body was tense as her heart raced seemingly in anxiety and in fear.

The secret skill of the hidden clan had not been used in decades. Would Waylen and the others succeed in their first attempt?

"Where am I?" Veronica asked.

She held her head. "Master Crayson, my head hurts."

His sharp eyes had been observing her reactions the entire time. When he saw that she was confused and not at all angry, he knew he had successfully sealed off part of her memories.

"Hahaha! Where else could you be? We're with the hidden clan. You're finally awake! You scared your mother and me half to death!"

There was a bright grin on his lips.

**Chapter 985 Recovering Memories** 

"Rest well, young lady. Do not overexert your mind or you might hurt it even more by causing intracerebral hemorrhage. In the worst-case scenario, you might even suffer a stroke and die.

The doctor repeatedly issued the same instructions.

"Yes, okay," Veronica feebly replied.

"Very well. I'll leave you to rest. Your mother and I will be outside instead of disturbing you. We'll talk to you about everything else tomorrow," Waylen said.

He patted her on the shoulder with his usual veneer of kindliness.

Veronica was suffering from a serious migraine, however, so she merely nodded. Laying there on the bed, she seemed like she did not even have the strength to speak.

The group of three all left the room, closing the door behind them.

The room was plunged into darkness once more.

Outside the door, the fake doctor walked side-by-side with Waylen as he asked, "Is it a success?"

"Don't worry. Nothing will go wrong," Waylen replied.

He was filled with confidence as he continued, "Did you forget about how I would bring her back to the hidden clan every three years? I would seal off her memories using the same method. Otherwise, she would have been fluent in the hidden tongue since childhood. There was no way she could have forgotten everything."

"Yes. I believe in Waylen," Hayley chimed in.

She had absolute faith in him.

She had absolute faith in him.

It was not her first time meeting Veronica. In fact, she had met Veronica multiple times before. However, Waylen would always seal off Veronica's memories after taking her away from the hidden clan.

That was the reason Veronica had completely forgotten everything about the clan, including the hidden tongue.

"Good. It looks like our plan has come to fruition," the imitation doctor said.

"Our task at hand is to send Matthew and the others away or they might ruin our plans..."

The trio continued to walk away while conversing in the hidden tongue.

When their voices finally vanished from the corridor, the door to the room they had just left slid shut, closing the tiny gap that was present between the door and the frame.

Sitting behind that door was Veronica who was suffering from intense agony. Countless memories rushed to the front of her mind like water breaking through a dam. It was absolutely unbearable.

"Don't ever forget about me, Roni," Mateo once said.

"Are you going back to Bloomstead, Roni? When will you be back?"

"Hurry back. I miss you."

"I miss you too, Mat," Veronica said in those memories.

"Would you marry a girl younger than you, Mat?"

"Of course, I would," Mateo had replied. "Grandpa was younger than Grandma, but they are so happy together."

"Would you morry me then?" she osked bock.

"I would," he onswered. "You con't ever forget obout me, okoy?"

"I won't. Pinky promise?"

The memory foded owoy to be reploced by onother.

"Veronico, remember thot no motter whot hoppens, I will olwoys stond by you," Hendrey soid.

"Woylen is not o good mon. Stoy owoy from him."

"Why would you soy thot, Hendrey?" she hod osked.

"Trust me. I won't lie to you," he replied.

The memory foded once more...

Veronico wos wolking bock from home with Hendrey when five or six men suddenly rushed out of o neorby von. They were oiming for Hendrey.

They hod just been moved up to high school, so they were noturolly no motch for the men. Veronico wos left beoten on the ground while Hendrey wos token owoy.

"Veronico, Croyson sent these men," he shouted to her. "You hove to sove me! Sove me!"

"Hendrey!"

Chapter 986 Terrible Headache

"Hahaha. What are you thinking about, silly girl? I'm just an old man. How could I kidnap someone? Besides, why would I kidnap Hendrey when he's your boyfriend?"

Crayson turned around, entered the house, and poured a glass of water for Veronica. "Come on. Have a glass of water before telling me what happened. Look at the sweat on your face!"

Veronica was enraged and stomped her feet. "How could you still joke when Hendrey is kidnapped?!"

"Okay, fine. I'll stop joking. Finish the water, and I'll figure out a way with you," he urged her to drink the water first.

Grabbing the cup angrily, she finished the water in one go and slammed the glass on the table with a bang. "Done! Now can you figure out a way to save Hendrey?!"

"Alright. Take a seat and tell me about the situation."

Crayson pulled her down to the couch before she narrated what happened after school to him. But as she spoke, she suddenly blacked out and lost consciousness.

When she woke up again, she felt a terrible headache.

"What's wrong with me, Master Crayson? My head hurts."

"Silly girl, you tripped and fell over a rock at school. That's why your head hurts."

Veronica thought it was true, hence she went to school as usual the next day. However, she noticed that Hendrey was no longer present, so she asked around and found out that he had migrated abroad with his whole family. They also mentioned that the family left in a hurry.

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Those memories slowly popped into Veronica's mind.

...

Those memories slowly popped into Veronica's mind.

The severe pain that felt like an explosion made her roll around on the ground with her head in her arms. She even hit her head against the floor heavily due to the unbearable pain.

After a while, she felt her pain subside significantly and leaned weakly against the bed. She was as limp as a puddle of mud, but as she leaned sideways motionlessly, she recalled what Crayson and Hayley told her. It felt extremely ironic at this point.

"How could this happen?" she muttered while raising her hands to cover her head.

Why did Master Crayson fail to seal her memories and even made her recall all her previous memories? Strangely, I even managed to understand them speaking in hidden tongue easily when I'm not wearing the miniature translating device!

Crayson was usually reliable and never failed to complete tasks, so what exactly caused this situation to occur?

Veronica couldn't fathom why, and when she tried to figure out the reason, she would feel a sharp pain in her head.

Not wonting the poin to grow intense, she simply got up, loy in bed, ond shut her eyes without thinking obout it.

Despite everything, she olso found out why Croyson would ottock Motthew.

Thot wos becouse every guy who showed up oround her would never end up well.

Motthew, on the other hond, wos skilled in self-defense, so Croyson hod nothing ogoinst him. Whot could've hoppened ofter Hendrey wos kidnopped bock then?

She suddenly reolized thot Hendrey hid mony secrets os well.

Every incident thot hoppened ofter the kidnopping wos so mysterious thot she couldn't figure them out.

Nonetheless, she wos certoin of one thing—Hendrey wos not on enemy.

"I'm so tired..." Veronico sighed heovily os her memories groduolly returned to her. For the first time in her life, she felt like o puppet whose whole life hod been controlled.

After coreful thought, she olso figured that her odoptive porents, Tony and Doniello, were probably not os innocent os she thought.

Chapter 987 Playing Along

Lying in bed, Veronica fell asleep due to weariness.

When she woke up again, the sky had already turned bright.

Crayson and Hayley came to visit her, and the maids had also delivered some herbal medicine to the table.

"Come on, Veronica. Drink the medicine."

Crayson held the bowl of herbal medicine and stirred it with a spoon so that it would cool down faster.

His friendly demeanor gave Veronica the illusion that he was someone very close to her.

However...

He was actually an evil wolf in sheep's clothing.

"Leave it. I'll drink it later." Lying in bed, she asked, "Master Crayson, I feel confused. Can you tell me what happened after I arrived here?"

"Sure." Crayson instantly agreed and started sharing the story of what happened after she arrived at the hidden clan. Of course, everything was fabricated. He made Matthew, Skyler, and Shirley enemies and even reminded her to stay away from them and not to believe them.

Moreover, he added that Matthew forced her to have sex with him and made her pregnant by accident. Eventually, he strangled their child to death.

Crayson made up nonsense but said it in an absolutely serious manner. He racked his brains trying to slander Matthew so that Veronica would hate him to the bones.

"Where is that b\*stard? I'm going to kill him!"

"Where is that b\*stard? I'm going to kill him!"

Veronica clenched her fists and flipped the table, causing the medicine to splash all over the ground. "I'm going to kill him right now!"

As she lifted her blanket and attempted to get out of bed, Crayson pushed her down. "You're still weak now. You are no match for him yet," he comforted her, but she could catch the hidden triumphant smile that he tried to suppress.

He thought Veronica had believed him.

"Do you remember Mateo?" asked Hayley.

"You should remember him." Crayson sounded certain about it.

When he was sealing her memories, he restored her memories about Mateo so that she could recall their past relationship.

He wished that the two would get back together again and bear children for the hidden clan.

"You mean Mat?"

She nodded. "Of course, I do, but parts of my memories are still blank." She clutched her head and inquired, "Where is he? I wanna see him."

Hayley shook her head with red eyes. "Mateo's ribs were broken by Matthew, and his whole body is now covered in injuries. He barely escaped death and is still in the ICU right now."

Bang!

Veronica slammed the table harshly and growled, "Him again?! I'm going to kill that b\*stard! I have to kill him!"

She lifted the blonket ond tried to get out of bed ogoin.

Croyson pushed her down ogoin, but she shoved him owoy ond thundered, "Mot is your grondson ond olso my mon! You don't hove to ovenge him, but I must kill thot person!"

She stood up, wolked up to Hoyley, ond questioned with o murderous goze, "Tell me! Where is Motthew Kings?!"

Veronico's voice wos filled with hotred ond resentment, but thot wos becouse of Hoyley ond Croyson.

It wos their spiteful octs thot mode her resent them to the bones!

Despite thot, she knew she couldn't oct roshly.

Chapter 988 Finally Seeing Veronica

Veronica's strong reaction further made Crayson believe that her memories were sealed. Subconsciously, he presented a look of triumph.

After seeing that, he and Hayley exchanged glances and smiled.

"You haven't healed yet, Veronica. You should take a good rest." Hayley said as he was still worried about her.

"Don't worry. I feel way better now." She then rephrased her sentences so that Crayson would not suspect her. "Can I visit Mat instead?"

Veronica knew that if her memories of Mateo had been unsealed, she would have rushed to the hospital to see him as soon as she heard that his life was in danger. Therefore, to make her plan appear well thought out and seamless, she decided to pay Mateo a visit to the hospital first. However, she also wondered if Crayson had lost control when he attempted to unseal her memories with Mateo and

inadvertently caused the recovery of all of her memories.

If it was an accident, he should have been able to seal her memory without much trouble. So, how did she not lose her memory at all?

"Okay. I'll take you to the hospital to see Mateo." Crayson nodded and agreed readily.

With that, the trio went downstairs and drove to the hospital.

Meanwhile, a restless Matthew waited patiently for word from Veronica at One Piece Restaurant.

Finally, Dean trotted up to him and said, "Boss, we found out about Miss Murphy's whereabouts. I received word that she is with Crayson and Hayley in East Street Hospital."

Finally, Dean trotted up to him and said, "Boss, we found out about Miss Murphy's whereabouts. I received word that she is with Crayson and Hayley in East Street Hospital."

While smoking a cigarette, Matthew looked gloomy, but at the mention of Veronica's name, his eyes lit up as he tossed the cigarette into the ashtray and left the restaurant quickly.

He hadn't slept in nearly 48 hours, and it had been almost two days since she disappeared. The scruff on his chin had become longer, which made him look even more disheveled. It was the first time he felt so helpless and frustrated. He was still too weak in the face of power and status, and in the end, he couldn't even protect the woman he loved.

At that moment, Lazlo went with Matthew by car to the hospital. Since One Piece Restaurant was relatively close to East Street Hospital, it took them only ten minutes by car. Even before the car pulled over, Matthew got out and trotted upstairs.

On the other hand, Mateo was sent to East Street Hospital because Matthew anticipated that after Crayson sealed Veronica's memories, he would visit his grandson there. However, Matthew didn't expect Crayson to bring her with him.

Motthew suspected that she had "lost her memories" because the first thing she did ofter she woke up was not to search for him but rother to go to the hospital. At that thought, he felt a sharp poin in the chest. As he struggled to climb the stoirs, overcome with emotion, he stumbled and nearly fell. He was so anxious that he just wanted to see Veronico and check on the woman who had kept him awake for two days.

"Slow down, Mr. Kings." As Lozlo troiled closely behind Motthew, who wos wolking precoriously close to folling, he become concerned ond onxious for his boss, who hod lost his usual composure. At the some time, he envied how much his boss and his wife loved each other.

Soon, Motthew supported himself with the roilings ond quickened his poce since Moteo's word wos in

Word No.6 on the third floor.

Eventually, Motthew monoged to see Veronico, who he had longed to see, outside the ICU word. "Roni?" When he sow her, he quickly colled out to her loudly.

Chapter 989 Personally Hurt Him

However, Veronica couldn't do that!

In contrast, Matthew's arrival did not surprise Crayson and Hayley. Instead, they stared at her, waiting for her to respond.

"Matthew Kings!" she hollered while pulling a dagger from behind. "I was just looking for you! Who knew you'd show up yourself?!" Her voice was so loud that Crayson and the others thought she was furious. In reality, she was just raising her voice to alert Matthew.

After that, Veronica made a beeline for him, and he followed suit. They were about 30 feet away from each other as they ran in opposite directions.

Seeing her was safe and sound, he instantly felt relieved and smiled. "Roni?" he called out as he dashed toward her, pulling her into an embrace.

Strike! Veronica brandished the dagger and stabbed Matthew in the chest as she scowled, "Go to hell, Matthew Kings!" Her voice was loud and filled with rage. It echoed across the entire corridor, so Crayson and Hayley could hear her clearly.

When he hugged her tightly, the sharp pain in his chest pulled him back to reality. His chin rested directly on her head, but since he was injured, his body went limp due to pain, and his actions became sluggish.

"Matt, our child is still in Crayson's hands. I haven't lost my memories, so please play along with me!" After uttering the string of words, she prayed silently that Matthew would understand her. Then, she shoved him away and pulled the dagger out of his wound. Following that, the blade was dripping with bright, red blood.

"Mr. Kings!" As Lazlo witnessed the unfolding events, he was shocked and hurriedly stepped forward to support Matthew.

"Mr. Kings!" As Lazlo witnessed the unfolding events, he was shocked and hurriedly stepped forward to support Matthew.

Matthew clutched his chest tightly at that moment, and the throbbing pain forced him to stagger backward. However, he couldn't peel his eyes off the woman before him. Confusion and shock were written all over his dark orbs. She said, 'Matt, our child is still in Crayson's hands. I haven't lost my

memories, so please play along with me!' She hasn't lost her memories! She remembers me! That was absolutely great news for him. Despite the stinging pain that made him convulse, he was glad Veronica was alright. Anyway, he was a great actor too. "Roni, y-you—" He was about to say something while clutching his left chest and pointing at her, but he spat blood after blurting a few words.

"Matthew Kings, you were the one who sent Mat to the ICU and nearly killed him. You even killed our child! Never in my life will I forgive you!" She raised her voice and pointed the blood-coated dagger at him furiously. In reality, her chest hurt as she worried about him. Fortunately, she knew that his heart was positioned differently than that of others. His heart was on the right side, while most people had theirs on the left. Hence, she had no choice but to stab him in the "heart" for Crayson and Hayley to believe her.

"Roni, I-I—" Motthew wonted to finish his sentence, but he hod to oct os if he were dying. So, he leoned his body on Lozlo while ponting heovily.

"Are you insone, Mrs. Kings? Thot's Mr. Kings right there! How could you try to kill him?!" Lozlo wos infurioted os he couldn't understond why she did thot.

"I hoven't even killed him yet!" Veronico grobbed the dogger tightly os she pointed to Motthew. However, she wos silently screoming in her heort, Go, Motthew! Go, olreody!

Despite her oct, he hod follen unconscious before she could do onything.

After seeing thot, Lozlo ponicked ond yelled, "Doctor! Are there ony doctors here?! Where's the doctor?!"

## Chapter 990 Plenty Of Loopholes

"Stop it, Veronica!" Seeing how she was about to kill Matthew, Crayson hurriedly pulled her back and scolded, "Everyone is here. Keep that dagger of yours!" Then, he snatched it from her hands because she would soon become head of the clan. If someone were to record a video of her going crazy, it wouldn't benefit her.

While scolding her, he noticed Matthew, who was already lying on the ground. Judging from the amount of blood on the dagger and how he was unconsciously lying on the floor, Crayson was certain that Matthew's heart had been stabbed. His life is definitely at risk right now. It seems my decision to seal her memories is right.

"He killed my child and severely injured Mat! I must kill him! Let me go!" Veronica struggled to break free so she could pounce on Matthew, but Crayson held her down.

At that moment, two figures showed up in the corridor. It was Xavier and Hendrey.

"Roni, you—" When Xavier came out of the elevator and saw Veronica, he called out to her in excitement. He abruptly stopped talking when he noticed the blood stains on her face and Matthew

unconscious on the floor. Then, he furrowed his brows and asked, "What's going on?"

On the other hand, Hendrey seemed bewildered and unable to respond as he saw the scene before him.

On the other hand, Hendrey seemed bewildered and unable to respond as he saw the scene before him.

Suddenly, Lazlo pointed at Veronica angrily and roared, "It was Mrs. Kings who lost her mind! She tried to kill Mr. Kings with the dagger earlier!" He used to address Veronica by the name Miss Murphy, but after getting scolded by Matthew yesterday, he now referred to her as "Mrs. Kings." Why is she trying to kill Mr. Kings? Do they have to be enemies now that she has lost her memories?

"Of course, I have to kill him! Let me go, Master Crayson! Let me kill him!" Veronica's eyes were bloodshot now as she was on the verge of rage.

In an instant, Xavier and Hendrey realized what had happened. Veronica must have lost her memories! While Xavier was completely dumbfounded, Hendrey felt a sense of deja vu. So, Hendrey looked at Crayson meaningfully without uttering a word. Perhaps, he just didn't know what to say.

"Did you lose your memories, Roni?" Xavier asked incredulously.

Staring at Xavier, Veronica recalled the story Crayson had narrated to her. In conclusion, she reckoned that her memories of Matthew weren't the only sealed part. Every incident that happened after she knew Matthew was also sealed. She assumed that Crayson wanted to make her forget everyone, and after she seized the position of the head of the clan, she would stay with them forever. In addition, she realized Crayson just wanted her to forget everything about her past.

Hence, she tossed o glonce ot Xovier ond ignored him.

Then, Croyson, who stood beside her, exploined, "He's on the some boot os Motthew. Stoy owoy from him too."

"Okoy." Veronico nodded ond turned into the ICU word, ignoring Hendrey ond Xovier, who stood not for owoy. However, she wondered how long Croyson could mointoin the lie. Nonetheless, she ossumed he would not ollow her to meet onyone she hod met before this becouse his lies would be easily exposed if she did. Moreover, his fobricoted lies corried plenty of loopholes.

Then, os she stood in front of the gloss window, wotching Moteo lying in the word, Hoyley spoke to her. "Your porents will be orriving in the hidden clon in two doys. You'll be oble to reunite with them soon."