

Bumpkin 991

Chapter 991 You'll Regret It Sooner or Later

"They're coming? Really?" Veronica's face lit up. "That's great. I miss them so much." I'm glad they're coming so I can verify if they are, in fact, Crayson's men. In the meantime, she was terrified because she feared that her parents were also men arranged by Crayson. It meant they had deliberately created the illusion of a "happy family" for her, and if this was true, then her world would collapse.

"You and Mat are about to get married, so of course they're coming," Crayson added.

"Mat and I are getting married?" She tilted her head to look at him, her eyes clear, but her heart was increasingly sick and disgusted. Nevertheless, she was relieved that she had her memories. If she had lost her memories, she might have believed his words and married Mateo foolishly, forgetting Matthew, who loved her deeply. The mere thought of it caused her heart to ache so severely that she could not breathe.

"Yes. You and Mat have been in love since childhood and have already reached the marriageable age." Hayley smiled gently. "He loves you very much."

"If it weren't for saving you, Mateo wouldn't have been beaten up by Matthew like this. Mateo is willing to give up his life for you. I have seen his love for you with my own eyes," Crayson said, smiling kindly and looking very believable.

with a kind and gentle face that belied his sinister

done that." Veronica felt sick while talking to them but couldn't refuse and had to

Xavier and Hendrey stood beside the elevator, then walked

her being manipulated by them. He found

and cold eyes were

seeing Hendrey's reaction, Veronica felt guilty, feeling that she owed him a lot. When he was kidnapped years ago, she didn't save him. Therefore, he must have been very

have no say here." Crayson scolded, pointing at Xavier. "You and Matthew are cut from the same cloth." With a

and ignored him. Then, she continued

where's the washroom? My stomach hurts." She covered

Chapter 992 True Amnesia

"The ascension ceremony for the head of the clan is approaching. Once Veronica secures the position, these people should either leave the hidden clan forever or have their mouths sealed forever," Crayson said with a dark gaze and a hint of coldness in his eyes. Then, he sighed and turned to look at Mateo, who was lying unconscious in the hospital room. "Matthew has hurt my grandson like this. I must make him pay with his own blood!"

"Matthew's existence brings no peace until he is eliminated." Hayley also sighed, deeply worried.

Meanwhile, in the washroom, Veronica stood quietly in there, waiting. As expected, within two minutes, someone opened the stall door she was in, and it was Xavier.

Although he had a scar on his face, it couldn't conceal his handsome features. Despite scarring his gorgeous face, it somehow added a sense of ruthlessness and toughness to his appearance. His sharp demeanor had the imposing aura of a gang boss, but at this moment, his face softened and was full of tenderness.

After making eye contact with her, he hugged her tightly. "You scared me. Do you know how concerned I was when I thought you'd lost your memory?" He was very concerned about her and held onto her hand tightly as if he wanted to merge her with him.

can hardly breathe," Veronica

looking at her.

because she had lied to him about

while. Crayson will do anything he can to get rid of you if you show up too often. If that happens, Antheena will be in danger. Xavier, you've helped me many times. I don't want to owe

I understand. Is there anything else I can

pursed her lips and said, "Only you and Matt know about

I am one of them, which fully validates her faith in me. Xavier felt that his heart was

or Crayson will get suspicious," Veronica didn't want to delay any longer. So, she pressed the flush button on the toilet, pushed open the stall door, and

Chapter 993 Meeting Lamia

After leaving the hospital, Hendrey found a place to drink alone as memories of the past flashed before his eyes. In his heart, Veronica was still the most important person to him, but fate had played a cruel trick on him by making her forget him repeatedly.

Despite his frustration, he knew he couldn't change anything. He wasn't Crayson nor a member of the hidden clan, and Hendrey didn't possess the secret techniques to unseal her memories. After she disappeared, he tried his best to find her but to no avail. It wasn't until she reappeared with amnesia that he saw her again, only to have her not recognize him. This happened not just once but twice, and as time passed, his once passionate heart grew colder and colder.

As he sat there drinking, his phone began to ring. He took a sip of his drink and answered the call.

"Have you found Veronica?" It was Zac on the other end of the line.

"She has amnesia," Hendrey replied nonchalantly, but the words struck him like a sharp knife, piercing his chest and making him gasp. Then, he put down his drink, clenched his fist, and pounded his chest to relieve his heartache.

ruthless," Zac said, sounding frustrated. He knew Veronica's amnesia

"Hendrey, you—"

and hung up the phone. When Zac tried to call back, Hendrey did not pick

a green

at her and frowned. "Have we met before?" Although

woman furrowed her brow and tilted her head, trying to remember. "Y-You are... I can't

"Hendrey Johnson."

time. I didn't expect to see you again." She

Chapter 994 Marry You

After Lamia apologized, she sat down and asked, "Has Mr. Johnson been with the hidden clan all these years? Why couldn't I find you when I was looking for you? You're not one of them, are you? How do you know the hidden tongue? Also, how did you happen to be here today? It's a coincidence that we've met again."

Hendrey raised an eyebrow and smiled with a gentleman's elegance. "Which question should I answer for you first?"

"Um... Haha, sorry. I'm just too happy." She looked at her watch. "It's an honor to meet you again today, Mr. Johnson. Let me treat you to a meal to express my gratitude."

"Well—" As he hesitated, she had already signaled for a waiter. Then, she looked at the menu and ordered the best dishes and some wine. "That's very kind of you, Miss Lamia."

"Please just call me Lamia, Mr. Johnson."

"Okay."

After that, they talked about everything under the sun as if they had known each other for ages. However, Hendrey still kept his true identity hidden from her.

After three rounds of drinks, Lamia picked up her glass and toasted him. "Mr. Johnson, do you know I've been looking for you all these years? I only remember your name, Hendrey Johnson, and I couldn't find any information about you except for a sketch of you."

"Oh, really?" He was surprised upon hearing that.

"I'm not lying," she said while taking her phone from her pocket and showing him a sketch photo she drew. "This is my sketch of you, but my drawing skills are poor, and I couldn't capture your soul and spirit. Please don't laugh at me, Mr. Johnson."

After seeing that, Hendrey gave Lamia a thumbs up and said, "It's great. In fact, it's much better looking than me in person."

"No, no. Mr. Johnson, you're too modest." Then, she put away her phone and looked at him with sparkling eyes, unable to hide her deep affection for him.

In the meantime, he looked at her and continued to drink, his dark eyes flickering with a hint of calculation. "I never thought you would remember me. I'm honored, Lamia," he said, raising his glass to clink with hers.

Soon, the two of them had so much to talk about that it seemed they could never run out of things to say.

Finally, Lamia got drunk, and Hendrey carried her upstairs to the room.

The restaurant doubled up as a hotel with rooms above, and soon, he placed her on the bed. As he looked at her, a wicked thought crossed his mind.

At some point, she woke up from her drunken slumber, drowsily covering her throbbing head with her hand and squinting in a daze. However, she found that a certain part of her body was extremely sensitive, and the deep pleasure it brought made her moan uncontrollably. Although it was a pleasure she had never experienced before, she could distinctly feel someone holding her legs tightly and thrusting into her with intense heat. Her hazy mind gradually cleared, and when she opened her eyes, she was shocked to find Hendrey in front of her.

"Ah...! Mm..." Lemie was so shocked that she let out a scream, but he plunged into her and broke her cry, which ended in a soft moan.

"Mr. Johnson, you... You..."

Chapter 995 Make a Police Report

Hendrey frowned deeply as his gentle expression disappeared. "Back then, you kept saying you wanted to marry me and were so proactive. Now you're pretending like you don't know me? Miss Lamia, do you think I, Hendrey Johnson, am the one who has bad intentions toward you?"

He preemptively struck first.

When they were drinking together, Lamia's words and drunken behavior made it clear that she had feelings for him, which was why he was so proactive toward her.

"I-I-I..."

Lamia was embarrassed and bit her lip, carefully trying to remember what had happened, but her head hurt too much and she couldn't recall anything.

"I'm sorry, I-I can't remember anything."

"Hmph, I thought you were deeply in love with me, but it turns out you're such a woman." His face darkened, and he picked up his phone from the table and dialed a number. "I've already called the police. Miss Lamia, you may report me to the authorities. I, Hendrey Johnson, am willing to take responsibility."

"Oh, um..."

Lamia was stunned, but before she knew what to do, the police officer on the other end of the phone had already started speaking. Her heart raced, and she immediately hung up the phone.

"No, no, no, I didn't mean that."

She threw the phone aside and clenched her teeth. Biting her lip, she said, "It's just that... I didn't expect myself to act so recklessly when I was drunk."

Feeling embarrassed, she covered her face with her hands. "What did I do at that time?"

Seeing that she believed him, Hendrey raised his eyebrow slightly. "You didn't do anything; it's my fault for bringing you back to the room when you're drunk. That way, you wouldn't have had the chance to seduce me. It's also my fault for acting improperly while under the influence."

He got up, then covered himself with a towel before preparing to leave.

The sense of loss he left behind quickly spread through Lamia's body, causing her to clench her toes in discomfort and pull the covers tight around her. "I-I don't blame you. It's my fault."

She quickly sat up and grabbed his hand, summoning the courage to say, "I-I... Mr. Johnson, I really like you."

If she didn't like him, she wouldn't have kept his sketch.

As she got up too quickly, she even forgot that she was not wearing anything.

Hendrey turned his head back to Lamia, who had just pulled him, and was struck by her alluring nude figure. He felt a lump forming in his throat at the sight, but he managed to maintain his gentlemanly composure. "Miss Lamia, be careful with your words. I am a simple man. I might believe your nonsense and do something that would damage your reputation."

Feeling embarrassed, she covered her face with her hands. "What did I do at that time?"

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The sense of loss he left behind quickly spread through Lomio's body, causing her to clench her toes in discomfort and pull the covers tight around her. "I-I don't blame you. It's my fault."

Chapter 996 Coma

Lamia blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at the man sitting next to her bed. He had a handsome profile and a muscular chest, and he was the man she had been thinking about day and night. She clenched her fists, pressed her index fingers together, and lowered her head, lost in thought.

"I don't blame you. But would you be willing to marry me?" Lamia asked.

When they were drinking earlier, she had already learned that Hendrey didn't have a girlfriend or a wife.

"Marriage is a matter of mutual consent. This was just an accident. Miss Lamia, you don't need to gamble your happiness away for this accident. I will never marry someone who doesn't like me."

"I like you! I really like you!" She sat up nervously, explaining loudly.

Hendrey turned his head and looked at her with a gentle and refined expression. "There is a difference between liking and loving someone."

Lamia nodded. "I know. I don't just like you. I think... It should be love. After you saved me back then, I have been remembering you all these years and missing you. Is that love?"

Hendrey frowned and pondered for a moment. His serious expression showed a hint of coldness.

After a while, he nodded. "It should be."

"What about you? Do you like me?" she asked in return.

Hendrey's thin lips curled into a warm smile, and he leaned over her, pressing her under him and lightly kissing her lips. "If I didn't like you, how could you easily sway me with your seduction? There are many women who like me."

"Then... Do you want to marry me?" Lamia felt like she must be going crazy.

She had only met Hendrey once before, and now that she had seen him again, she wanted to marry him.

But her impulsive heart was telling her how much she liked him.

"We can try to get to know each other. If it works out, of course I would be willing to marry you."

"Really?"

Excited, she reached out and hugged Hendrey's neck, her bright eyes full of expectation.

She, a novice in love, was easily captured by his masterful technique, especially since she already liked him.

"Silly girl, why are you so naive?" He poked her head with his finger. "Aren't you afraid that I am a bad person who will deceive you?"

His indulgent smile and tender affection were enough to make Lamia feel infinitely happy with just a single glance from him.

Shaking her head, she replied, "I don't believe it. A person who risks his own life to jump into the river and save someone else won't be such a bad person."

"Is that so?"

Hendrey's thin lips curled into a worm smile, and he leaned over her, pressing her under him and lightly kissing her lips. "If I didn't like you, how could you easily sway me with your seduction? There are many women who like me."

"Then... Do you want to marry me?" Lomio felt like she must be going crazy.

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"Is that so?"

"Mm-hmm."

Chapter 997 Princess Eleanor Came

"Well done," Matthew said, as he covered his wound with his hand. Fortunately, it wasn't too deep; otherwise, he would have to lie in bed for at least ten days.

When Veronica stabbed him in the heart with a dagger, she carefully controlled the distance and force. Even though his heart was no different from an ordinary person's, she was afraid that one stab would take half of his life.

"Have you found out where Roni is now?" Matthew lifted the bed sheet and got up from the bed. Then, he walked to the table to sit down, lit a cigarette, and silently smoked.

Lazlo wanted to stop him, but seeing Matthew's bad mood and darkened face, he didn't dare to say more. He only said, "She is currently living in Hayley's villa. However, it's heavily guarded, and it's difficult to get in."

As Matthew's follower, Lazlo naturally understood what Matthew was thinking and had already investigated the situation inside Hayley's villa.

"Got it."

Matthew said nothing else and only sat on the couch smoking in silence.

Not long after, there was a knock on the door of the VIP hospital room, and Dean stood outside saying, "Boss, Princess Eleanor is here."

The high-level VIP ward was divided into a small living room outside and a hospital room inside.

Dean was standing guard outside to prevent others from peeking or plotting against their boss.

"Let her in," Matthew replied.

Then, the hospital room door opened, and Eleanor walked in holding a bouquet of flowers. But then, she

saw Matthew lying weakly on the bed, his face pale and haggard.

A trace of anger appeared on her beautiful face, and she slammed the flowers onto the table. "Did Veronica really go after you? I heard she had her memory sealed and she stabbed you in the heart with a knife?"

Worried, Eleanor quickly walked up to Matthew and reached out to lift his sheets to see his wound.

But Matthew held onto the sheets tightly and didn't give her a chance to look. "What are you doing?"

Ignoring Matthew's words, Eleanor shook off his hand and made a move to lift his clothes. But Matthew grabbed her wrist firmly. "No intimacy between men and women."

"You're just a patient. What's with all this nonsense? I just want to see how severe your injury is," Eleanor said.

"It's severe," Matthew replied.

"I want to see how severe it is."

She was about to tug at his clothes when he firmly gripped her hand, and no matter how much she struggled, it was all in vain.

"Even if it's extremely severe, I won't die," Matthew said.

Chapter 998 Ignorance

Eleanor really meant everything she had said. From the bottom of her heart, she truly wished that Veronica could take away her position as head of the clan. This way, I can get rid of the shackles of being in that position.

She had been too tired these years.

"I've already figured it out. By then, I'll give birth to lots and lots of children for you. I will be a stay-at-home wife to take care of you and the kids. I'll be responsible for looking beautiful, while you'll be responsible for earning money to support the family. We'll be a happy and harmonious family, living a peaceful and worry-free life. That's enough for me."

She crossed her arms in front of her chest, leaning back in the chair. Then, she stared off at a certain spot with her head tilted while imagining a beautiful future.

The overly beautiful vision made Eleanor feel happy, and her lips couldn't help but curve up into a smile.

Matthew furrowed his eyebrows slightly. After that, he relaxed and couldn't help but sneer, "Princess Eleanor, you're indeed as beautiful as a rose, but don't see things through rose-colored glasses. Don't be

too greedy as well."

Eleanor suddenly snapped out of her reverie, looked at Matthew, and then stood up suddenly. Leaning over the headboard behind him, she looked down at the man lying against it.

The two were very close. They were close enough to see the fine fuzz on each other's faces and even feel each other's breath.

Matthew smelled the fragrance on her body and felt an instant physiological rejection. Feeling a little unhappy, he asked, "What are you doing?"

His sword-like eyebrows furrowed slightly, and he was quite dissatisfied.

Eleanor's eyebrows raised lightly, showing some arrogance. "Did you just say that I'm very beautiful?"

"Yeah." Matthew, a true gentleman, nodded and admitted frankly.

She was indeed very beautiful, but she wasn't his type.

"Since you think I'm beautiful, do you want to consider being with me?" she asked, then thought for a moment and made a promise. "As long as you promise to marry me, I'll dissolve my harem and be with you for the rest of my life. How about it?"

Matthew's eyes, as deep as a cold pool, became even deeper, and finally, they burst with a hint of coldness.

Eleanor ignored his gaze and continued to speak non-stop. "If you're willing to be with me, I promise to let you stay in Bloomstead most of the time. I can sign an agreement with you and give you the rights to exploit several gold and silver mines. How about it?"

She believed that this offer was very tempting, and almost no one would refuse such a generous offer.

"Do you know what we can't take with us when we die?" he said in a calm tone.

"What?"

"Money," Matthew replied casually.

Then he raised his hand and pushed Eleanor's face away. "Stay away from me. Your perfume is too strong and it makes me nauseous."

Chapter 999 An Assassination

As she was angry at Matthew, she rubbed her temples.

I'm afraid I'll die young if I talk any longer. "On a more serious note..."

Eleanor exhaled deeply, releasing her frustration.

After a few deep breaths, she calmed down and asked, "Did Veronica really lose her memory? If she really insists on taking the position of the head of the clan, I'm afraid her life will be in danger."

She had always thought of Matthew and Veronica as her friends. This was because she knew that the couple had no interest in becoming the heads of the clan and had no desire to do so.

For those who posed no threat, Eleanor had no reason to consider them as enemies.

"I'm afraid I don't have an answer for you right now. However, I guarantee that Roni will never vie with you for the position of the head of the clan under any circumstances. Also, if I die, I hope you will take good care of her. Please take this as my request to you."

At this point, it was impossible to predict what would occur next.

Since they arrived at the hidden clan, a series of events that Matthew couldn't control had been happening one after the other, and he couldn't help but be concerned for Veronica's safety.

"Don't worry. I've mentioned before that I won't harm both of you. You have my word."

Eleanor put out a playful hand to play with a strand of hair hanging in front of her, but she was sincere.

"Thank you."

The depths of Matthew's eyes were bottomless and tinged with helplessness. "I owe you for all the help you've given me. Please let me know if you, Princess Eleanor, require anything from the Kings. I'll go to any length for you."

"Pfft. You'll go to any length for me? But you refuse to marry me! Men and their lies!" She conveyed disgust with her words.

After some thought, Eleanor appeared to have come up with something. "However, I do have something that you could assist me with."

"What is it?" Matthew questioned.

She stood up and sat by the side of the bed to move closer to him and whispered in his ear, "I wish..."

Then, she secretly told Matthew about her request. After she finished, she patted his shoulder and added, "If you can promise me, consider it as a way for you to repay all of my kindness to you."

At this, he hesitated and his expression grew solemn. "Are you certain?"

"I, Eleanor, never do anything that I will regret." She vowed.

Matthew paused for a moment, but he didn't dare to promise. He responded, "We have one week until the ascension ceremony for the head of the clan, so you should think it over carefully. Once you're certain, let me know."

"Alright." Eleanor stood up. "I should go."

Chapter 1000 Shaving

However, as soon as he grabbed the person's neck, he quickly released his grip. "Roni?"

It was pitch black at night, but he recognized Veronica's scent and knew it was her.

"Are... are you trying to murder your own wife?"

Veronica was rubbing her neck because she was just choked.

Before she could finish speaking, Matthew pulled her into his arms. "Why are you here?"

At that moment, the need to hug the person for whom he thought day and night overcame the pain of his wound.

Sensing his care and concern, Veronica smiled as she felt incredibly warm and happy.

She gently patted his back with her delicate fingers as if she were soothing a child and remarked, "Be careful with your wound."

"Let's stay like this for a little while longer." Matthew would not let her out of his embrace, so Veronica remained still and let him continue to hug her.

A few seconds later, he released her and leaned in for a kiss on the lips.

she pushed him away. "Hey, your stubble

laughing, but deep down

been unable to sleep or eat while also being depressed and worried during the

her hands on his cheeks, she gently

green mark and was hard and

though they couldn't see each other in the dark, they could still feel

a light kiss on his lips, and immediately let go of him. "You're not

up, switched on the ward light, and drew the heavy

looked at his pale and haggard face, she felt a

took his hand in her palm before turning to

the bandage covering his wound.

made more endearing by the shadow that her long

her hand instead and placed it on his heart. "Here. This part hurts

Do you have pain in your chest?

was on the right side and the visible muscular body had no scars at all,

you too much, that's

pale lips formed upward into a smile and his handsome

with intense affection, as if he feared that if he missed a