

# Bumpkin's Rich Handsome Husband

## Chapter 1301

Sam Symons smiled, "You've finally arrived. I was worried that if you didn't show up, it would hinder the crew's progress in filming."

"Hahaha, it's great to see you here. It's a relief." Director Zhao let out a long sigh of relief. The two directors exchanged glances and smiled at each other.

Veronica Murphy shrugged, "I took a day off yesterday, so I'm free today. Naturally, I won't hinder the crew's progress." She pointed outside with her hand and said, "I'll go to the dressing room to do my makeup first."

"Uh, okay, okay," Sam Symons nodded repeatedly, and his attitude towards Veronica Murphy became much more polite.

It was probably due to Matthew Kings' pressure yesterday, as well as the fact that Larry Freeman heard about Veronica Murphy's incident and rushed back from abroad.

Under the heavy pressure, Sam Symons naturally became friendlier towards Veronica Murphy. As the saying goes, "When in Rome, do as the Romans do."

While Veronica Murphy was doing her makeup in the dressing room, a man barged in. That man was none other than Larry Freeman.

Wearing a loose white down jacket, a duckbill cap, and a black mask, Larry Freeman walked briskly to Veronica Murphy and grabbed the makeup artist who was doing her makeup, pulling her aside. He casually moved a chair and sat in front of Veronica Murphy. "You troublemaker, why didn't you tell me about such a significant incident?"

Veronica Murphy looked at Larry Freeman, who suddenly appeared in front of her, with some surprise. "How did you come back?"

"Isn't that a foolish question to ask?"

Larry Freeman raised his hand, took off his mask and cap, angrily threw them on the table, and frowned, "You're the one I recommended to the crew. When something happens to you, not only does it affect Sam Symons' filming, but I can't explain it to your husband either."

He raised his hand and ran his fingers through his hair in annoyance. "Damn it, you're mine. Who dares to touch you?"

As a popular idol, Larry Freeman had a silent and reserved personality in front of outsiders, as well as the maturity and stability of a grown man, gentle as jade. But little did they know that the person in front of Veronica Murphy right now was the real Larry Freeman Benfeng.

"It's alright, everything has been taken care of," Veronica Murphy said. "Didn't I send you a message?"

"You can receive messages on the plane?"

"The plane has Wi-Fi."

"Really?" Larry Freeman shook his head. "I didn't know."

Veronica Murphy smiled and teased, "There are things that you, Larry Freeman, don't know."

"Don't give me any nonsense. You were with me yesterday..." Larry Freeman was about to say something when he noticed the makeup artist gazing at him with infatuation in her eyes. He waved his hand dismissively and said, "You go first, I have something to say to her."

The makeup artist nodded and held her phone with both hands. "Adonis, can I take a picture with you?"

Larry Freeman frowned slightly, showing a hint of displeasure, but he quickly stood up and pulled the makeup artist closer to him. He placed his hand on her shoulder and took her phone in his other hand. "Alright, let's count to three. One, two, three..."

After saying 'three', he tapped the camera button and took a series of quick shots. He swiftly handed the phone back to the makeup artist. "Goodbye."

The speed at which he acted caught the makeup artist off guard. She looked at the selfie on her phone, smiled, and said, "Okay, thank you."

She happily ran out of the makeup room. Veronica Murphy, now playing the supporting actress, had her own separate dressing room, specially arranged by the director for her convenience.

"Now, can you tell me who it was yesterday?" Larry Freeman asked sternly. His sharp gaze fixed on Veronica Murphy, as if to say, "If you don't give me an answer today, this matter won't be over!"

## Chapter 1302

Veronica Murphy sank into her chair and let out a long sigh. "It's a complicated story....

Some things are too intricate to explain in a few words, and Veronica Murphy's face displayed her helplessness.

"Then keep it brief," Larry Freeman said, leaning against the dressing table with his arms crossed, gazing down at her.

"Do you know Antheena?"

"Antheena? You mean... Flake Strat's daughter?"

Larry Freeman's heart skipped a beat, and his worries grew.

Veronica Murphy nodded. "Yes."

With that response, Larry Freeman fell into deep thought. He locked eyes with Veronica Murphy, tugged at his lips, and found himself speechless. Observing his silence, Veronica Murphy sighed and gently brushed her red lips. "Are you wondering why I offended Antheena?"

She answered her own question, saying, "Antheena is married to Xavier Crawford."

With those few words, Larry Freeman instantly understood. "I see."

Larry Freeman was well aware of Xavier Crawford and Veronica Murphy's affair.

However, he never expected that such a significant incident would occur simply because Xavier Crawford was fond of Veronica Murphy.

Larry Freeman fell silent. He ran his hand through his hair and impatiently pulled a chair to sit down. "This is a complicated situation." He took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, lit one, and sat there smoking.

"If Antheena was only targeting me, I wouldn't be afraid. But now she's retaliating against Matt, using all sorts of dirty tricks, causing headaches for everyone."

Veronica Murphy rested her elbow on the armrest of the chair, supporting her forehead. She felt inexplicably annoyed.

"You and Matthew Kings announced your divorce to the public. Why is she still making things difficult for him?" Larry Freeman couldn't help but feel puzzled.

"She said that because I have two children with him, as long as Matthew Kings falls, the two children won't have a good life either."

"Is she trying to destroy your whole family?"

Larry Freeman furrowed his brow. "This woman is truly twisted."

He flicked the cigarette ash into the trash can and tugged at the collar of his turtleneck sweater. Then he asked, "Does he know?"

The 'he' he referred to naturally meant Matthew Kings. Veronica Murphy looked at herself in the mirror, and her expression became somewhat desolate. "Antheena has targeted his company, so he naturally knows. But he doesn't know that Antheena has sent people to kill me. With his personality, if he knew, it would only escalate the conflict."

That was the real reason why Veronica Murphy had killed those four people in the warehouse that day.

"Mother Demon, oh Mother Demon, you've really messed up this time."

Larry Freeman crossed his legs and rested his hand on his thigh, tapping his fingers intermittently. "Of all the people to offend, you had to go and offend the daughter of the Black Ace Mob boss. I'm afraid not even the gods can save you now."

"If they can't save me..." Veronica Murphy looked at him, raising an eyebrow with a smirk. "Then when it's time for my funeral, make sure it's grand and glorious. At least I'll have a dignified death to show for it."

She teased.

"Well, at least you have a positive attitude about it." Larry Freeman shook his head again, a look of worry on his face as he sighed.

The two of them sat together and chatted for a while. Larry Freeman had just gone to find Sam Symons, while Veronica Murphy continued with her makeup.

After learning about Veronica Murphy's relationship with Larry Freeman, the makeup artist, Xiao Ke, became even more gentle in her attitude towards her. It was only then that Veronica Murphy realized that Xiao Ke was actually a big fan of Larry Freeman.

Meanwhile, Veronica Murphy was in the makeup room, getting ready, when someone knocked on the door and walked in.

Since Veronica Murphy was in the middle of her makeup, she couldn't turn around to see who it was. She had to wait until the person approached closer before she could see them through the makeup mirror. Surprisingly, it was... Mia Stuart.

## Chapter 1303

Veronica Murphy glanced at Mia Stuart in the mirror and asked, "What brings you here?"

Mia Stuart, dressed in costume and wearing heavy makeup, looked quite impressive. She looked down at the cup of hot coffee in her hand, hesitated for a moment, bit her lip, and seemed to be struggling internally.

Then, she took two steps forward and placed the coffee directly on the table. "I wanted to drink coffee, and the assistant bought an extra cup. It would be a waste to throw it away, so I thought I'd give it to you." She spoke quickly and after setting the coffee down, she turned around and hurriedly left. Watching her departing figure, Veronica Murphy couldn't help but feel a mix of amusement and bewilderment. Little Ke, who was doing her makeup, held an eyeshadow brush and asked while applying makeup, "Didn't Mia Stuart have a falling out with you? Why did she suddenly give you coffee? Veronica, let me tell you, offering help for no reason is either a trick or a theft."

Previously, due to the crew's rejection of Veronica Murphy, even the makeup artist Little Ke had a negative attitude towards her. It was only after Larry Freeman appeared that Little Ke started affectionately calling her "Veronica."

"You have a point."

Veronica Murphy said seriously, "In that case, you can have the coffee." Little Ke's hand paused, shaking her head vigorously, "No, no, no, I won't drink it. What if it's poisoned?"

Even if it's not poisoned, what if there's saliva or diarrhea medicine in it? It's not impossible. Before she finished speaking, she saw Veronica Murphy pick up the coffee cup, insert a straw, and take a sip. Seeing Veronica Murphy actually drinking the coffee, Little Ke widened her eyes, "Wow, Veronica, you're really brave. Aren't you afraid she put laxatives in it?"

Veronica Murphy lowered her gaze and looked at the hot coffee in her hand, her lips slightly curved, "She wouldn't dare."

She was so confident because she had successfully turned the tables on Mia Stuart in her heart by "cooperating" with Sean Ludwig last night. From now on, Mia Stuart's target would mostly be Eviette Robins. After finishing her makeup, Veronica Murphy put on an orange down jacket over her costume and went outside, holding the cup of coffee Mia Stuart had given her.

On her way from the rest area to the filming area today, she ran into Melvin Winson and Camden Sullivan head-on.

That day, when she fell into the water, Camden Sullivan jumped into the lake without worrying about his own life to save her. Veronica Murphy was deeply moved when she heard the news. When she saw the two of them, she walked over, nodded slightly at Melvin Winson, and said. to Camden Sullivan, "I heard that you jumped into Blue Star Lake to save me that day?"

Camden Sullivan chuckled and scratched his head, adorned with a jade crown and wearing black gloves. "I did jump, but I couldn't find you."

He was dressed in a navy blue embroidered silk robe with a black belt and gold thread trim. Over the robe, he wore a light blue fur-lined coat. With his hair tied up in a jade crown and delicate makeup, he had a sharp and masculine aura, exuding a sense of ancient beauty.

No wonder Camden Sullivan was a popular idol among many female fans. He truly had a regal presence. But Veronica Murphy usually saw this kind of young and fresh talent as a younger brother. After all, she preferred mature and stable men.

"Regardless, I have to admire you for jumping into Blue Star Lake to save me. It truly impressed me, and more importantly, it touched me," Veronica Murphy smiled knowingly. "How about this? After work, I'll treat you and Melvin Winson to sushi. Winter is the best season for sushi."

"Sushi... I'd rather not," Camden Sullivan pursed his lips and hesitated, his gaze turning to Veronica Murphy. "I still want you to teach me martial arts. Consider it granting my wish?"

Sushi or anything like that was not his cup of tea.

Right now, he was solely focused on having Veronica Murphy teach him martial arts.

## Chapter 1304

Melvin Winson glanced back and forth between the two individuals and couldn't help but interject, "Veron, Camden just wants to learn some self-defense. Why don't you teach him?" As he spoke, he straightened his arm and gestured towards Camden Sullivan, who was signaling him with his eyes. Camden Sullivan nodded vigorously, "Yes, yes, Melvin is right." Faced with his sincere request, Veronica Murphy found it difficult to refuse. After a moment's thought, she agreed, "Alright. When we have some free time, I'll teach you some self-defense moves." "Hahaha, great, great!"

Camden Sullivan was overjoyed and immediately said, "Then tonight, after work, I'll treat you guys."

Veronica Murphy couldn't refuse either and gladly accepted. After exchanging a few more words, the three of them went their separate ways.

Veronica Murphy and Camden Sullivan went to film their scenes together, while Melvin Winson turned and left. When he reappeared, he was already in Eviette Robins' lounge.

In the lounge, Eviette Robins was slumped on the sofa, one hand holding a pillow and the other holding a cigarette. She looked dejected and despondent, with a myriad of sorrows etched on her face. Seeing her like this, Melvin Winson walked over and sat on the armrest of the sofa. "What's wrong? Are you planning to give up?" he asked, engaging in a self-conversation. "Well, that's fine. When you turn around, you'll see me waiting for you. It's not a bad choice."

Eviette Robins' beautiful eyes were dull and lifeless. She held a lady's cigarette between her slender fingers and took a puff. The faint smoke wafted around her face, accentuating her classical and enchanting features.

"Do I look like someone who gives up easily?" She propped her elbow on the pillow, supporting her right arm, and her red lips curved into a forced smile. "Don't say it's just Veronica Murphy, even if it's two or three of them, I will still face the challenge head-on."

"Heh, you're quite determined for Miguel's sake. Melvin Winson stood up and moved to the single sofa on the side, resting his hands behind his head and leaning back. He sighed and said, "Today, Mia Stuart appeared on set unharmed. I'm curious, why didn't Miguel go after her when we made her the scapegoat? And who was the real culprit behind the scenes that day?"

Eviette Robins was equally puzzled and shook her head in confusion. "I had someone look into it as well, but they couldn't find the mastermind behind it. However, I heard that Mia Stuart was apparently kidnapped yesterday, but I'm not sure about the details."

"So, there's something fishy going on," Melvin Winson tilted his head, his beautiful phoenix eyes glancing at Eviette Robins. "When I saw Veronica Murphy earlier, if I'm not mistaken, she was holding the cup of coffee that Mia Stuart's assistant bought. I happened to run into her when I was coming back with your coffee."

"Mia Stuart's?" Eviette Robins furrowed her eyebrows. "Mia Stuart and Veronica Murphy have had a falling out for a while now, and suddenly they're so close. It seems like a lot happened last night." They had no idea about the specifics of what happened last night.

But judging from the fact that Mia Stuart willingly gave Veronica Murphy coffee, Veronica Murphy must have provided Mia Stuart with significant help. Otherwise, how could that petty woman have such a complete change in attitude?



Her analysis aligned with Melvin Winson's thoughts. There was a brief silence in the lounge, and Melvin Winson's eyes lit up as an idea formed in his mind. "I have a suggestion that might turn. Miguel against Veronica Murphy."

## Chapter 1305

"What?" Eviette Robins exclaimed, her excitement evident. Melvin Winson smirked mysteriously, stood up, and sat down next to her, leaning in close to her ear. After whispering, he locked eyes with her and raised an eyebrow. "What do you think?"

"Melvin, you're truly clever," Eviette Robins sincerely praised, even giving him a thumbs up. In her mind, she replayed the plan that Melvin Winson had just mentioned, and a smile unconsciously formed on her lips.

Meanwhile, Veronica Murphy was actively and seriously filming. She had been busy until four o'clock in the afternoon before finally having some free time.

It was likely after Veronica Murphy had an accident that Matthew Kings went to question Sam Symons, making Sam Symons realize Veronica Murphy's importance. His attitude towards her had also changed, and he thoughtfully arranged a recliner for her.

After a day of performing fight scenes and doing wire stunts, she was now exhausted and just wanted to lie down for a while. Was there a need to be pretentious and refuse the director's kind offer?

After expressing her gratitude repeatedly, Veronica Murphy lay down on the recliner, covered herself with a thin blanket, and called Eleanor Gomez on her phone. The phone rang a few times before the call was ended.

Then a text message appeared.

[If there's something urgent, I'll contact you later.] It was a message from Eleanor Gomez.

Veronica Murphy didn't know what Eleanor Gomez was busy with, so she sent her another message out of concern: [Take care and call me after you're done.]

Ding-

After sending the message, a reply came back quickly. [Got it, my lady.]

Seeing the content of the message and recognizing Eleanor Gomez's tone, Veronica Murphy's anxious heart finally settled.



Veronica Murphy lay on the recliner in the corridor, looking from afar at Eviette Robins who was filming a scene with Camden Sullivan. There was an indissoluble melancholy in her eyes.

After watching for a while, just as Veronica Murphy was about to look away, her gaze inadvertently met Mia Stuart not far away.

Their eyes met. Mia Stuart's expression was somewhat unnatural. She stood there for a moment, then walked towards Veronica Murphy and stopped in front of her.

She was still wearing her costume, but because it was winter and Matt was cold, she had put on a long white down coat that reached her knees. and wrapped a scarf around her neck. In her hands, she held a camel-colored teddy bear-like hot water bottle.

"Um..." She nervously pursed her lips, looking down at the hot water bottle in her hands. "I have an extra hot water bottle, so... you can use this. You fell into the water that day, right? Don't catch a cold." Veronica Murphy: "..

Yesterday's staged performance was truly astonishing. She was staring at Mia Stuart in a daze, while Mia Stuart seemed uncomfortable with Veronica Murphy's gaze and quickly explained, "I just thought that if you catch a cold, it would delay the progress of the crew. Don't think too much about it."

With that, she threw the hot water bag directly into Veronica Murphy's arms and quickly ran away. The hot water bag landed on her thin blanket and soon provided warmth, which was very comforting. Veronica Murphy, not being melodramatic, hugged the hot water bag tightly inside the blanket.

This winter was particularly cold, especially on that day when it rained and then she developed a high fever. Her body couldn't withstand the cold. She watched Mia Stuart's figure and couldn't help but laugh and cry.

There was no deep hatred between her and Mia Stuart, but Mia Stuart was like an immature child, always nitpicking or throwing tantrums to annoy her. Veronica Murphy didn't take it to heart..

Before long, Larry Freeman walked over and sat with her to chat. Two hours later, Larry Freeman. received an urgent phone call and hurriedly left the crew.

The crew finished work at seven in the evening. Veronica Murphy, Camden Sullivan, and Melvin. Winson left the crew together and went to a nearby sushi restaurant. They found the most secluded corner to sit.

The three of them were fully armed, wrapped up tightly. Fortunately, it was winter, so wearing masks and hats wouldn't attract attention, and no one noticed their presence.

While eating sushi, the three of them chatted happily. During Camden Sullivan's trip to the restroom, Melvin Winson's phone suddenly rang.

He answered the call, and his eyebrows furrowed. "What? You're saying her condition has worsened again? How could this happen?"

## Chapter 1306

Veronica Murphy sat across from Melvin Winson, listening to him speak with an abrupt increase in volume and a panicked expression on his face. She immediately thought of Melvin Winson's girlfriend, whom he had mentioned was seriously ill.

"Okay, okay, I'll come right away."

With that, Melvin Winson hung up the phone and looked up at Veronica Murphy, blinking his reddened eyes. "Sorry, Nanshu's condition has worsened, and she has fallen into a coma again. I have to go and see her."

Nanshu was most likely Melvin Winson's girlfriend.

Veronica Murphy quickly said, "I'll go with you. I'll drive you there."

"But... Camden is still in the bathroom." "It's okay, I'll call him and let him know." Veronica Murphy stood up and said, "Let's go."

Melvin Winson had a grateful expression on his face. "Okay, okay..."

The two of them got up and walked outside. Veronica Murphy dialed Camden Sullivan's phone and explained the situation to him, also mentioning that she would invite him for dinner tomorrow. Camden Sullivan understood the seriousness of the situation and didn't mind.

After hanging up the phone, Veronica Murphy got in the car and sat in the driver's seat. Melvin Winson asked, "Do you want me to drive?"

Veronica Murphy shook her head. "Get in, I can do it." His girlfriend was in trouble, and he was already extremely anxious. How could he drive?

Melvin Winson quickly got in the passenger seat, closed the door, and said to Veronica Murphy, "Bloomstead, Big Heart Hospital."

"Okay."

Veronica Murphy turned on the navigation and drove swiftly on the highway.

On the way, Veronica Murphy asked about Melvin Winson's girlfriend, Nanshu. Melvin Winson sighed and replied with a desolate tone, "I've been in a relationship with Nanshu for many years. She loves me very much, but ever since she found out she had cervical cancer, she didn't want to burden me. She repeatedly mentioned breaking up with me and got angry with me. But I know that she had no choice..." He talked about many stories between him and Nanshu, and Veronica Murphy could feel Melvin Winson's deep love for her.

Unbeknownst to her, all the stories Melvin Winson told her about his past with "Nanshu" were actually about his true past with Eviette Robins. He loved Eviette Robins. He loved her to the core, willing to give everything for her.

"What stage is her cervical cancer at?" Veronica Murphy asked again. Melvin Winson pursed his lips, furrowed his brows, and remained silent for a while.

Suddenly, there was a moment of silence, and Veronica Murphy already had the answer in her heart, but Melvin Winson still replied, "Late stage." Originally, Veronica Murphy said she could help save Ben's girlfriend, but when she heard it was in the late stage, she didn't say anything else.

Although with her current connections, she could find top experts, once cervical cancer reached the late stage, even the most powerful gods would be powerless to change the outcome. Afterwards, the two of them remained silent for a long time.

Over two hours later, the car arrived at Bloomstead Big Heart Hospital. As soon as they got out of the car, Melvin Winson's phone started ringing.. Melvin Winson took out his phone and answered the call, "Hello?"

"What... what did you say? Nan Shuang... she... she..." Melvin Winson staggered for a moment, then put away his phone and rushed into the hospital as if he had gone mad. Veronica Murphy followed closely behind, running after him.

They passed through the outpatient department, went to the patient ward in the back, took the elevator to the 30th floor, and got off the elevator to the ICU room 3020 on the right side of the corridor. Just as they arrived at the door of the ward, they heard the sound of loud sobbing.

"Wuwu... Shuang Shuang, you're so young, why did you have to leave? Shuang Shuang, do you really not want your mother anymore, wuwu..."

Beside the hospital bed, a middle-aged woman. with graying temples was holding the hand of the woman on the bed, crying heartbreakingly. Several doctors stood around, their expressions serious and silent.

## Chapter 1307

Melvin Winson stood at the doorway, his expression impassive. His feet felt as heavy as lead, making it difficult for him to lift them. He held onto the door, gazing into the hospital room. His eyes turned red, tears streaming down his face.

Veronica Murphy couldn't help but feel a pang of sadness at this scene. Throughout one's life, they will experience many farewells in the face of life and death.

However, Veronica had experienced more farewells than the average person, yet she still couldn't adapt to the sorrow of losing loved ones.

Melvin Winson tightly gripped the door frame, pain spreading throughout his body, even the veins on his forehead bulging.

Stiffly, he walked step by step into the hospital room, standing by the bedside. He reached out and held the lifeless hand of the woman, slowly lifting it. He pressed her fingers against his face, closed his eyes, and said nothing, but tears continued to flow.

Veronica Murphy stood outside, separated by the glass. She could clearly see Melvin Winson's trembling body and how he moved the woman's hand in front of him. He leaned down and gently kissed the back of her hand.

That kiss was filled with deep affection. In the end, Veronica Murphy couldn't bear to witness the scene of someone experiencing the separation of life and death. She chose to sit on a nearby bench. Leaning against the bench, she furrowed her brow and contemplated life. In just a few short decades, who could know whether tomorrow or an accident would come first? The most important thing is to cherish the present, isn't it?

That night, she sent a message to Sam Symons late at night, took a leave of absence, and made a phone call to Camden Sullivan to arrange for Melvin Winson to take time off. Camden Sullivan understood the importance of the deceased. In the evening, Melvin Winson contacted the crematorium and arranged for Nan Shuang's body to be cremated. After selecting a tombstone and an urn, the members of the Nan family sat in the lounge to rest. Melvin Winson was completely immersed in grief and couldn't free himself from it. He walked out of the lounge and aimlessly made his way to the square outside. He sat alone on the steps, facing the brisk wind, smoking a cigarette.

Veronica Murphy walked over and sat beside him, silently accompanying him. Matt, the loyal companion, didn't say a word. It was Melvin Winson who looked up at the night sky and let out a long sigh. "She's gone, leaving me all alone."

"Veron, have you ever experienced separation and farewell with your loved ones?" he said, raising his hand and pounding his chest. "Now I truly understand that feeling. It hurts, it hurts so much, even breathing is painful."

His voice choked and trembled. As a strong and tall man, he appeared so desperate and sorrowful that Veronica Murphy couldn't help but feel sympathy for him.

"Yes, I have experienced it, Veronica Murphy thought of the day when she got married to Matthew Kings, and he disappeared. When she found out that Matthew Kings had a car accident and survived, she was devastated. "But I am luckier than you. My loved one had left me before, but he miraculously survived the accident. Perhaps it was a miracle from God."

"I envy you."

Melvin Winson glanced at Veronica Murphy beside him. He saw her resting her left elbow on her knee, supporting her chin as she gazed into the distance, lost in thought, as if reminiscing about something. In that moment, Melvin Winson felt a wave of condemnation, guilt, self-blame, and indebtedness flooding his heart.

He had only known Veronica Murphy for two or three months, yet she treated him as a true friend and was willing to accompany him back to Bloomstead from Lothen in the middle of the night after such an incident occurred.

Melvin Winson withdrew his gaze and silently apologized in his heart: Veron, I'm sorry, I am also helpless.

That night, the two of them sat together and talked for a long time until noon, when Veronica Murphy finally left.

## Chapter 1308

After leaving the hospital, Veronica Murphy, formerly known as Ben, had planned to go straight back to Lothen. However, upon realizing that Matthew Kings was still working at the company, she decided to stop by One Piece Restaurant to buy some lunch before heading to Metric Technology.

To her surprise, as soon as she arrived at the entrance of Metric Technology, she saw a crowd gathered there. Some stood, while others sat at the company entrance, holding white banners with black letters written on them.

"Metric Technology is responsible for deaths." "Metric Technology must be held accountable for the harm it has caused. We demand justice."

"Shut down this corrupt company!" As Veronica Murphy looked at the people holding the white banners, her heart sank. She turned on the indicator lights and parked her car by the roadside.

Veronica Murphy knew that something unexpected had happened at Matthew Kings company, and she had arranged for Colt Mullen to investigate the situation. But why hadn't Colt Mullen informed her about such a significant incident?

Sitting in the car, she took out her phone. Originally intending to call Matthew Kings, she ended up dialing Colt Mullen's number. On the other end of the phone, Colt Mullen answered after two rings, "Boss?" Veronica Murphy furrowed her eyebrows slightly and asked calmly, "You've been investigating the current situation at Matt's company recently. How is your investigation going?"

"I've investigated. However... I didn't find anything unusual at Metric Technology. Everything seems normal," the other side replied calmly. Listening to his words, Veronica Murphy pursed her lips, deep in thought. "Everything seems normal..."

Her speech was deliberate, with a hint of intrigue. On the other end of the phone, Colt Mullen sensed something was amiss and nervously touched his nose. "Um, everything is normal, boss. What's wrong?" Veronica Murphy's expression turned cold as she tilted her head and looked at the group of people causing trouble over there. Her thin lips slightly parted as she said, 'Colt Mullen, you have betrayed my trust.'

"Uh... Boss, what... what do you mean?" Colt Mullen started to panic. He was certain that Veronica Murphy must have discovered something.

"Although I am married to Matt, you should not forget your own identity. You have made me doubt your professionalism!" Veronica Murphy said, and then hung up the phone directly.

She took a deep breath, feeling somewhat. helpless. At that moment, her phone buzzed and the ringtone echoed loudly in the car. Looking at the phone screen with Colt Mullen's number flashing, she hung up again.

Just as she ended the call, he called again. Veronica Murphy hung up once more, but he persistently kept calling. In the end, she gave him a chance and answered the phone.

"Boss, boss, listen to me, listen to me..." Colt Mullen explained nervously, "I... I made a mistake this time, a real mistake. President Kings told me not to tell you, afraid that it would worry you. He had good intentions for you, and that's why I agreed. But there was absolutely no intention to betray you."

Veronica Murphy replied, "To me, not following my orders is betrayal."

"I..." Colt Mullen was speechless, and all the words that came to his mouth turned into a sigh in the end. "Boss, I'm sorry, I acted on my own."

His intention was for the good of Veronica Murphy. They were a married couple, and Veronica Murphy investigated Matthew Kings because she cared about him. Matthew Kings asked Colt Mullen to keep it a secret from Veronica Murphy, hoping that she wouldn't worry about it. That's why he agreed to it.

"I'll deduct half a month's salary as a small punishment and a big lesson." Veronica Murphy knew that Colt Mullen had good intentions, so how could she really be angry?

"Hahaha, alright, alright, forget half a month, even a whole month is fine." Colt Mullen breathed a sigh of relief, and even through the phone, his joyful mood could be felt. "This is the only time."

Veronica Murphy emphasized, "If there's another time, then we will have no future."

## Chapter 1309

"Hey, don't be like that," Colt Mullen quickly stood up from the couch. "Boss, boss, I really messed up. I swear, from now on, I'll only follow your orders. Even if President Kings throws a billion at me, I won't

listen to him."

He still wanted to become a shareholder of the private detective agency.

Just recently, Veronica Murphy had mentioned that the year-end bonus would grant him and Hanson Zinkley each a one percent share, with potential for growth in the future and the possibility of receiving company dividends. Of course, Colt Mullen wanted to work with Veronica Murphy for a long time.

"Enough with the nonsense, tell me, what's the situation with Matt's company?" Veronica Murphy got straight to the point.

Colt Mullen sighed and proceeded to explain the entire situation to Veronica Murphy in detail. "President Kings' company has been conducting research on artificial intelligence all along. Half a month ago, they released their first batch of AI devices for sale, and due to the initial promotion, the sales were good. However, starting two days ago, people began complaining that the company's AI devices emit ultrasonic or some kind of sound frequency that damages the human nervous system, causing mental confusion and disorientation."



"At first, there were only a few complaints, but more and more people started complaining, and some even started protesting outside the company's gates. President Kings has been trying to control public opinion, but I estimate that if the situation isn't handled well, he won't be able to control it for much longer."

Veronica Murphy found Colt Mullen's words hard to believe. After a few moments of silence, she said, "Secretly investigate whether these people have any connections. Have Hanson Zinkley put aside his current tasks, and the two of you investigate together."

"Yes, boss," Colt Mullen replied.

Suddenly, Veronica Murphy thought of something and asked, "By the way, how are those highly paid hires you mentioned last time?"

"Hahaha, every single one of them is talented. Boss, don't worry, there's no problem at all," Colt Mullen's tone carried a hint of pride. As the detective agency's business expanded, the company indeed needed to recruit new people.

Veronica Murphy naturally trusted Colt Mullen and Hanson Zinkley. She nodded slightly, "You two have worked hard. I'll give you a generous present at the end of the year."  
"Great, thank you, boss."

Colt Mullen was overjoyed. Veronica Murphy expressed her agreement and ended the call. Sitting in the car, she looked at the Metric Technology building, feeling a mix of melancholy.

Once upon a time, Matthew Kings owned the largest building in Bloomstead, the Cal Building. But now, the Spinfluence Group has fallen into the hands of Conrad Kings, who has countless supporters, allowing his business to grow larger and creating a significant distance between him and Matthew Kings..

Veronica Murphy knew that she had a direct connection to all of this. As the New Year approached, the streets were bustling with cars, and workers were already hanging lanterns on tree branches, creating a busy atmosphere that signaled the upcoming holiday season.

In contrast, the scene outside Metric Technology formed a stark contrast.

Just as she had mentioned, Matthew Kings hadn't called her since he left Lothen yesterday, which left her slightly displeased. But she never expected that Matthew Kings' company would encounter so many troublesome issues. But what could she do to help Matthew Kings?

Money, with her current savings, was insignificant.

Influence?

She was all alone, without any powerful allies. How could she possibly assist him? A few minutes ago, Veronica Murphy even considered storming into Metric Technology's president's office to confront Matthew Kings.

But now, she suddenly lost her confidence and didn't even know what to do. Matthew Kings had Conrad Kings supporting him.

It was rumored that Conrad Kings had secretly contacted Prince Zac's older brother multiple times. The outside world knew that Anthony's brother, Joey Nibel Francis, doted on Anthony excessively.

## Chapter 1310

Joey grew suspicious after Anthony's "mysterious" death. If Conrad Kings successfully convinced Joey, it was likely that Matthew Kings would also become a target of Joey's retaliation.

Joey, the Black Ace Mob, and the enigmatic Flavian Kings were all against Matthew Kings. The crucial point was that any one of these individuals, regardless of their strength or wealth, could easily overpower Matthew Kings. She leaned against the car seat, closed her eyes, and let out a helpless sigh.

In situations like this, people always tend to shoulder all the responsibility, just like Veronica Murphy at this moment. She believed that Anthony's death was indirectly caused by her hidden clan identity as the Young Lord, which in turn brought a series of troubles to Matthew Kings.

On the other hand, the Black Ace Mob started retaliating against Matthew Kings because of the jealousy between Xavier Crawford and Antheena, which had caused numerous troubles. Veronica Murphy had tried her best to keep her distance from Xavier Crawford, but she still ended up causing a lot of trouble.

After a while, Veronica Murphy called Matthew Kings, but the phone rang several times without anyone answering. She had no choice but to call Thomas Ritter. The phone rang once, and the other person answered, "Madam?"

"Thomas Ritter, where's Matt?" she asked.

"Um...boss...", Thomas Ritter hesitated, seeming unwilling to reveal the truth, "Boss is having dinner with a client and can't answer the phone. He'll call you back later." "Oh, okay."

Veronica Murphy hung up the phone without asking further. Leaning back in her seat, Veronica Murphy opened a crack in the window, allowing the chilly wind to rush in through the gap. The cold wind brushed against her face like thorns.

Her cheeks stung a bit, but Veronica Murphy's heart hurt even more. She had no intention of dwelling on Matthew Kings' protection of Eviette Robins. Those were all trivial matters. What she needed to do now was to help Matthew Kings.

In the end, Veronica Murphy figured out what to do and drove to Twilight Condominium, picked up something, and then headed to the airport. Four hours later.

Veronica Murphy reappeared, already in Kyoland. After getting off the plane, Veronica Murphy sent a message to Matthew Kings, saying, "The crew is filming, I'll call you later."

Then she called Eleanor Gomez, who was also in her phone contacts. "Where are you?"

"You're asking me where I am? I was about to ask you the same thing," Eleanor Gomez questioned, "From last night until now, you've disappeared. Where did you go?"

"My friend has something to deal with, so I came over to help her temporarily. You just rest well at the hotel, and I'll come find you tonight," she said.

Eleanor Gomez didn't inquire further. "Alright, I partied all night yesterday and I'm dead tired. We'll talk later."

"Take good rest, bye."

Veronica Murphy finished speaking and hung up the phone.

She walked out of the airport and hailed a taxi. "Go to Frost Cal Group."

Frost Cal Group was named after the combination of 'Frost' from Flavian Kings current wife, Lindsey Winson, and 'Cal' from Flavian Kings.

The taxi drove on the road while Veronica Murphy opened her email on her phone and searched for information about Flavian Kings. According to the information displayed, she dialed Flavian Kings' private phone number.

The phone rang a few times before the other person answered, "Who is this?"

"Mr. Conrad, I'm Veronica Murphy. Can we meet?" Veronica Murphy introduced herself.

On the other end of the phone, Flavian Kings was quite surprised. He never expected Veronica Murphy to contact him proactively.

"Where are you?" he asked.

"I'll be at Frost Cal Group in an hour."

"Alright, there's a café downstairs in the company building. I'll wait for you there."

"Okay, Goodbye," Veronica Murphy replied.