

# Bumpkin's Rich Handsome Husband

## Chapter 1311

Frost Cal Group, coffee shop. Veronica Murphy entered the coffee shop and scanned the room until she finally spotted Flavian Kings sitting by the window in the far corner.

He was dressed in a royal blue suit with a tie, looking radiant. The resemblance between his eyebrows and Matthew Kings was striking, both possessing a cold and imposing demeanor. Veronica Murphy approached him and greeted, "Mr. Conrad, hello. I apologize for the interruption."

Her attitude was neither submissive nor arrogant. She pulled out a chair and sat across from Flavian Kings.

"It's quite unexpected for us to meet here," Flavian Kings smiled. At that moment, a waiter approached them and asked, "Madam, what would you like to drink?"

"Just plain water."

"Alright, please wait." The waiter glanced meaningfully at Veronica Murphy, his eyes filled with disdain. Coming to a coffee shop to drink plain water, she must be out of her mind.

Veronica Murphy didn't notice the waiter's expression or actions. Instead, she said to Flavian Kings, "Let's have an honest conversation, shall we?"

Flavian Kings leaned back in his chair, fingers interlocked on his abdomen. His deep eyes, as profound as Matt's, scrutinized Veronica Murphy. A formal smile appeared on his dark face. "What do you mean by 'honest'?"

"To show my sincerity, I won't hide anything. I haven't divorced Matt, and the news of our divorce that was made public is also false." She revealed the news herself. Flavian Kings lightly tapped his left fingers on the back of his right hand and smiled, "Not surprising." He knew his son very well. A loyal person like Ben suddenly getting a divorce would be highly unusual.

"What about you, Mr. Conrad? You knew that Matt had a wife and children, so why did your support Eviette Robins in pursuing Matt?"

Veronica Murphy directly asked the doubts in her heart. Of course, she was still not entirely sure about the relationship between Flavian Kings and Eviette Robins up until now, but it was just speculation, and she wanted to test his response.

Flavian Kings paused his rhythmic tapping on his hand and showed a hint of surprise on his weathered face. His murky eyes met hers, but Veronica Murphy remained calm and composed.

Having experienced countless life and death situations, Veronica Murphy had long become steady and fearless. What did she have to fear from Flavian Kings?

After observing her for a while, Flavian Kings couldn't detect any abnormalities in Veronica Murphy's eyes. He even felt that her words just now were very certain.

After careful consideration, he didn't see the need to hide anymore, so he nodded slightly, "You're clever, just as Matthew's partner should be," Veronica Murphy remained silent, waiting for what would come

next.

"But, you, a woman from a remote and impoverished place, how can you be worthy of being the son of Flavian Kings? Flavian Kings reached out and picked up the coffee on the table, took a sip, and shook his head. "Matthew is confused. Only a marriage that is a match in social status will receive everyone's blessings. And you, a woman who cannot even rise to the surface, what can you offer as a wife and mother? You should know that a mother is a child's first teacher. What kind of child can someone like you, who comes from the countryside, raise?"

"Furthermore, successful men always have a woman with exceptional abilities behind them. You graduated from Collins University, with an average qualification. Besides having an attractive appearance, you have no value whatsoever."

He raised his right hand and gestured from top to bottom, criticizing Veronica Murphy mercilessly.

Veronica Murphy didn't get angry but smiled instead. She tilted her head and looked out of the window, overlooking the vast Kyoland, feeling a strong sense of irony.

"No value at all, huh?"

She chuckled.

A waiter placed a glass of water in front of her and then left. Veronica Murphy leaned back slightly and looked directly at Flavian Kings. "Mr. Conrad's values are truly conventional and narrow-minded."

## Chapter 1312

"Reality is often harsh."

Flavian Kings smiled faintly, his eyes filled with contempt as he looked at Veronica Murphy. Veronica Murphy's suspicions were confirmed.

However, there was still one thing that Veronica Murphy was unclear about, so she asked, "I'm curious, what is Eviette Robins' background that makes you value her so much?"

The investigation into Eviette Robins revealed that she had been in business for many years and owned several companies.

But even so, it was far from Flavian Kings' goal. So why did he go to such lengths to match Eviette Robins with Matthew Kings?

"Because... Eviette is the Princess of the Kyolandthe Robins Family."

Flavian Kings didn't hide it from Veronica Murphy, "She has had feelings for Matthew for many years and doesn't mind that he is already married and has children. Her love for him is evident."

Such genuine feelings are rare in the world, and it is naturally fortunate for Matthew Kings.

Veronica Murphy nodded slightly, "Indeed. Eviette Robins has deep feelings for Matt. But... have you ever considered whether Matt is willing to accept her 'love'?"

Forced love is not sweet, it's the simplest truth, and she didn't believe that Flavian Kings didn't know that.

On the other hand, Flavian Kings, as Matthew Kings' father, had been away from the Kings Family for many years without ever contacting them.

And now, he suddenly came back to find Matthew Kings, but it seemed that he wanted to match Eviette Robins with him. Veronica Murphy believed that what Flavian Kings valued was not Eviette Robins' love for Matthew Kings, but the vast Robins Family.

Veronica Murphy couldn't help but be surprised. She didn't expect Eviette Robins to hide so well.

She was not only a former Best Actress but also the owner of several large companies. But what surprised her the most was her identity as the Princess of the Kyolandthe Robins Family!

"You won't know unless you try." Flavian Kings was confident.

"Even if Matt agrees, the Robins Family probably won't." Veronica Murphy picked up a glass of water and took a sip, warming her hands with the warm glass.

The winter in Kyoland seemed colder than Bloomstead. Even though the cafe had the heating on, she still felt a bit cold.

Then she continued, "The Robins Family is wealthy, and her parents would never agree to let their daughter marry a man who has been married before."

The Robins Family, as far as she knew, only had one daughter, Eviette Robins. For such a family, it was unimaginable that they would let their precious daughter marry a man who had been married before. It was simply unthinkable.

"The Robins Family would naturally not agree to let Eviette come here, but they wouldn't oppose Matthew marrying into their family."

He used the word 'marry'. Veronica Murphy instantly understood Flavian Kings' meaning. She pursed her lips, a smile that wasn't quite a smile on her red lips.

Lowering her gaze, she looked at the clear warm water in the cup, furrowing her brows as she pondered. After a moment, she finally spoke, "What will you do if Matt doesn't agree?"

Flavian Kings lazily raised an eyebrow, speaking calmly, "There is nothing in this world that I, Flavian Kings, cannot accomplish."

With a confident tone, he exuded the absolute self-assurance of someone in power.

At this moment, Veronica Murphy realized that the person sitting in front of her was truly selfish and self-serving. He was willing to sacrifice Matthew Kings for his own desires, in exchange for an alliance with the Robins Family.

Matthew Kings was already in a dire situation, and now it was even worse.

"I feel deep sorrow for Matt, having a father like you," Veronica Murphy sarcastically remarked, then stood up. "I apologize for the intrusion, goodbye."

Originally, Ben had come to talk to Flavian Kings, hoping that he might help Matthew Kings. But now it seemed that he was just as toxic.

Seeing her about to leave, Flavian Kings immediately said, "If you can persuade Matthew, I can promise you a life of luxury and comfort."

Veronica Murphy paused for a moment, not looking back, and said, "If you had even a shred of fatherly love for him, you wouldn't act so heartlessly. Perhaps, one day, he will still be there for you in your old age."

## Chapter 1313

"Please forgive me for my shallowness," Flavian Kings said sparingly. He believed that with his current family background, he had no shortage of people to take care of him in his old age. Furthermore, Flavian Kings once again believed that Veronica Murphy was shallow and ignorant, unworthy of Matthew Kings.

Veronica Murphy left. She hurried to Kyoland, wanting to talk to Flavian Kings. Although she didn't even have the opportunity for formal negotiations, she still obtained some important information. On her way back, she wondered if Matthew Kings didn't know about Eviette Robins' family background. That shouldn't be the case.

He had said that he had known Eviette Robins for many years and was well aware of her background. Most likely, Matthew Kings didn't know that Eviette Robins liked him and wanted to marry him. When she returned to Lothen, it was already midnight. Eleanor Gomez, who had been sleeping the entire day, saw her come back and ran to her room, curling up on the sofa. "Tell me honestly, where did you go? You look worried. Did something happen?"

Veronica Murphy got up, took two bottles of red wine from the wine cabinet, poured them into a decanter, and brought two tall glasses to the sofa. "Here, have some wine."

She ordered some takeout on her phone and then sat down with Eleanor Gomez, drinking and chatting. She told Eleanor Gomez everything that had happened recently, including what happened today. Eleanor Gomez's face gradually darkened. "From what you're saying, your sweetheart is in great danger."

"After the trip to the hidden clan, Matthew Kings suffered heavy financial losses. Now he's severely weakened. How could they be their opponents?" Veronica Murphy, who hadn't drunk in a long time, raised her glass and drank it all in one go. She sighed, "Do you think I'm a jinx?"

"Pfft..." Eleanor Gomez leaned on the armrest of the single sofa, holding a tall glass in one hand, and pointed at Veronica Murphy with her finger. "You're supposed to be a young socialite, but you can say such ignorant things. The people from the hidden clan are so superstitious, no one would say that about themselves!"

She let out a long sigh. "You, my dear, can only say that you have bad luck and encounter villains."

Listening to Veronica Murphy's ordeal, Eleanor Gomez felt some sympathy. 'Actually, it's just fate playing tricks on you. You, at least, are the Young Lord of the hidden clan, and so am I, but our destinies are completely different. I'm luckier than you.'

Veronica Murphy poured herself a full glass of red wine from the decanter. "Are you trying to advise me or just adding insult to injury?"

"Haha, I'm teaching you to see reality." Eleanor Gomez sat up straight and poured herself a glass of wine. She clinked her glass with Veronica Murphy's Straight Flush and raised an eyebrow. "Perhaps there's someone who can help you."

Veronica Murphy didn't bother asking who that person was, she just shook her head. "Our current situation is almost a dead end." After saying that, she waved her hand holding the tall glass. "Well, maybe it's not a dead end. If I die, Matt might have a chance at a fresh start. With Eviette Robins' protection and the influence of the Robins Family, he's bound to have a new lease on life."

Of course, that was only the final option when all else failed. Veronica Murphy was not one to easily admit defeat.

"There's always a way when there's a will. Don't dwell on it too much," Eleanor Gomez wanted to say, but stopped herself. Perhaps things hadn't gotten that serious yet..

The two of them talked at length, drinking four bottles of red wine. Eventually, Veronica Murphy grew tired and fell asleep on the couch. She had spent the previous night with Melvin Winson, staying up all night. She was truly exhausted.

Seeing her asleep, Eleanor Gomez went to the bedroom and fetched a blanket to cover her. She adjusted the temperature of the living room air conditioner and then returned to her own room, finally feeling at

ease.

With a heavy heart, Veronica Murphy woke up after only a few hours of sleep. After freshening up, she headed straight to the set.

By the time she arrived at the set, it was already eight in the morning. She estimated that Luan Shu had already woken up, so she gave her a call. "Luan Shu, I don't need any more help around me right now. Focus on Matt for the time being, especially since his company is going through a critical period. As a professional public relations specialist, you should be able to support him."

## **Chapter 1314**

Upon signing the contract with the crew, she had to complete all the necessary tasks and see them through.

Regarding Matthew Kings, she could only rely on Colt Mullen and Hanson Zinkley to investigate the close connections behind the group causing trouble at the company's doorstep. They needed to find crucial evidence to hand over to Blue Shu, so she could handle the public relations aspect of the matter.

Otherwise, if the situation escalated, it could have a devastating impact on Matthew Kings' company.

Upon joining the crew, Veronica Murphy discovered that Melvin Winson still hadn't shown up for work. Presumably, the death of his girlfriend" Nan Shuang had dealt him a great blow.

She sent a few comforting messages on WhatsApp before immersing herself in filming.

In the morning, she had scenes with Eviette Robins. However, no matter how many takes they did, she couldn't get into the right state. Sam Symons reprimanded her, saying, "Veronica Murphy, what's wrong with you?"

"It's about emotions, you need to tap into your emotions."

"Acting requires tension, tension! Do you understand? Let's do another take!"

"Snap! I told you to tap into your emotions, not to perform with excessive force."

Several takes in a row were all NG, and Veronica Murphy also realized that she wasn't in a good state. She immediately said to Sam Symons, "Sorry, Sam Symons, I need to take a break and adjust my state." "Alright, take a five-minute break."

Sam Symons seemed somewhat helpless and seemed to sense that Veronica Murphy had something on her mind, so he didn't scold her further.

Veronica Murphy walked to the side, holding a thermos cup, and walked out of the indoor set. Standing outside, she felt the cool breeze blowing on her face, and her gloomy mood dissipated.

She was trying her best to adjust her emotions and get into character as quickly as possible. But at this moment, there was an extra figure beside her.

Eviette Robins walked over with a cup of coffee, took a sip, and smiled, "I heard you went to see Mr. Murphy?"

After Veronica Murphy left to find Flavian Kings, Flavian Kings called Eviette Robins and informed her about the situation. Veronica Murphy wasn't surprised by this.



She looked straight ahead, not even bothering to glance at the other person, "You hid it well. If I hadn't gone to Kyoland, I wouldn't have known that Miss Robins is actually the daughter of the Robins Family in Kyoland."

Among the several prominent families in Kyoland, the Robins Family ranked first and had the ability to influence the country.

As a tycoon family with immense wealth, there was hardly anything they couldn't accomplish. But love was something that money couldn't buy.

"It's not too late to know now," Eviette Robins smiled, lifting her chin slightly like a proud peacock. "Whether it's in career or life, I will be Matt's most capable assistant. And what about you? What can you do to help him?"

As she spoke, she glanced sideways at Veronica Murphy, her eyes filled with a hint of disdain.

In her eyes, Veronica Murphy came from an ordinary background and had mediocre talent, unable to assist Matthew Kings in any way.

But if she were to marry Matthew Kings, she would be his capable assistant.

A true asset.

"There's something I don't understand," Veronica Murphy leaned to the side, facing Eviette Robins directly. "If you like Matthew Kings, why haven't you been in contact with him all these years? Why only appear now?"

This question had been bothering Veronica Murphy for a long time. Eviette Robins looked into the distance, adjusting the down jacket she was wearing. "I went abroad to study. I'm different from you..." She paused for a moment. "Matt is an exceptional man, and to become his wife, one must also be exceptional. These years, I have been working hard to improve myself, but I never expected..."

As she spoke, Eviette Robins cast a sidelong glance at Veronica Murphy. "You took advantage of the opportunity."

Eviette Robins had known Matthew Kings for many years, and no one understood his true identity and abilities better than her.

To love someone, one must have the qualifications to stand on equal footing with them.

## Chapter 1315



Despite belonging to the Tycoons family, all of the wealth was her parents' fortune and had no connection to her. Therefore, Eviette Robins worked tirelessly to improve herself and stand out. However, it wasn't until she discovered that Matthew Kings was suddenly getting married that she deeply regretted wasting so much time on self-improvement. She felt that she should have been by Matthew Kings' side.

When she returned to the country and wanted to find Matthew Kings, she learned that he had disappeared after getting married.

During that time, she also sent out many people to search for Matthew Kings, but they found nothing.

Later, Veronica Murphy and others unexpectedly found a blind and crippled man claiming to be "Matthew Kings." Eviette Robins was overjoyed, but as soon as she saw that person, she knew he was an imposter.

A few months later, the imposter "died," and a funeral was held.

The real Matthew Kings still hadn't appeared, and Eviette Robins learned that he had offended Anthony, a member of the Castron royal family. It was likely that he was truly dead.

So, on the day of Matthew Kings' funeral, she attended as well. However, Veronica Murphy didn't recognize her and didn't pay any attention to her. During that time, her life seemed to have entered a gray space. She became depressed and lost interest in life.

Eviette Robins' parents, the Robins Family, knew that she was devastated because of Matthew Kings' "death." They felt both heartbroken and helpless.

Unexpectedly, several months later, Matthew Kings miraculously reappeared in the public eye, making a high-profile comeback.

Eviette Robins, who was immersed in grief, was filled with hope. She immediately discussed with her parents about returning to the country to find Matthew Kings and marry him.

The Robins Family parents knew about Eviette Robins' love for Matthew Kings, and after much consideration, they reluctantly agreed. The only requirement was....

Matthew Kings had to marry into the Robins Family.

"In that case, I have to thank you," Veronica Murphy lightly pursed her red lips. "Actually, this is fate." She sighed, "Eviette Robins, you can't force matters of the heart. You should learn to let go." She calmly advised Eviette Robins, hoping that she would learn to move on.

"Let go?" Eviette Robins snorted coldly. "Do you know how long I've loved him? Why should I let go just because you say so?"

It is simply absurd.

"Your 'love' is like a shackle."

Veronica Murphy shook her head helplessly. If it were a mutual love, then it would be different. But Matthew Kings was already married and had children, yet Eviette Robins still refused to let go.

Such love was as burdensome as a shackle.

"Royal Flush," she said.

Eviette Robins raised her voice abruptly, causing people around her to turn and look. She immediately lowered her voice and stared intensely at Veronica Murphy. "If Matt marries me, he will inherit the Robins Family's vast fortune. He won't have to work hard for the rest of his life. I'm helping him, so why is it seen as a shackle?"

Veronica Murphy found Eviette Robins' love to be absurd. "Do you think Matt is someone who seeks pleasure and is willing to accept handouts?"

"What do you mean by 'handouts'? Once I marry him, what's mine is his," she retorted in a low voice.

Veronica Murphy smiled instead of getting angry and looked at her with a faint gaze. After a moment, she turned and walked into the studio. You can never wake up someone pretending to be asleep. Engaging in a verbal dispute would only be a waste of time.

"Stop right there."

Just as Veronica Murphy took a few steps, Eviette Robins called out and caught up with her. "How can you let go, in the end?"

Veronica Murphy found her question particularly amusing. Instead of answering, she replied with a question, "How do you want me to let go?"

Eviette Robins held the coffee cup with both hands, and her beautiful and lively eyes flickered. Her long, thick lashes blinked once. "I can give you a blank check, you can fill in any amount."

The Robins Family had plenty of money, and as long as Veronica Murphy dared to accept, Eviette Robins would fulfill everything.

## Chapter 1316

"Is that so?" Veronica Murphy seemed to have heard a funny joke. "I want all the assets of the Robins Family. Can you give them to me?" Eviette Robins was stunned, not expecting Veronica Murphy to make such a request. The two locked eyes, and tension filled the air.

Eviette Robins raised her slender finger and flicked the hair beside her ear, sneering, "You dare to make such a bold request. But remember, 'those who toast but don't eat will be punished'. Smart people understand the current situation, but you, you're excessively greedy. Giving you money is a form of compensation. If I don't want to give you money, with a snap of my fingers, you, Veronica Murphy, will disappear tomorrow."

This was a warning. With the power of the Robins Family, it would be easy to get rid of Veronica Murphy.

"Well, thank you for Miss Robins' 'mercy'"

Veronica Murphy's expression was indifferent as she said mockingly, then turned and left. Veronica Murphy had already considered what Eviette Robins said.

But she was not someone who feared death.

Matthew Kings had done too much for her, and if she chose to leave just because Eviette Robins threatened her with death, it would be a betrayal to Matthew Kings.

She left, and Eviette Robins stood in place, facing Veronica Murphy who couldn't be swayed by threats or kindness, and she truly hated her to the core.

Her hand tightened slightly, and her sharp gaze seemed as if it could bore a hole into Veronica Murphy. Turning around, she threw the coffee in her hand into the trash can.

She went outside and made a phone call to someone. As soon as the phone rang, the other person answered, 'Princess, what can I do for you?'

"Help me investigate Veronica Murphy. I want. all her information, including everyone who has had close contact with her."

"Yes, Princess, I will take care of it."

The other person hung up the phone. Eviette Robins tightly gripped her phone with her fingers, took a deep breath, and slightly parted her red lips. The breath that escaped formed a faint mist, dispersing with the wind.

Her eyes narrowed slightly, thinking to herself: Veronica Murphy, you brought this upon yourself by refusing the toast. Don't blame me for being ruthless.

After a five-minute break, Veronica Murphy returned to filming. This time, she was in a very good state and fully engaged.

Because of frequent absences recently, which had delayed the filming process, the director compressed all her scenes together, resulting in filming continuing until noon on the third day.

In the middle of the two and a half days, she hardly rested, with all her sleep time combined being less than two hours.

Carrying her exhausted body, Ben planned to go back to the hotel to rest, but he fell asleep on the sofa in the dressing room just after removing his makeup. Riversouth Hospital.

Skyler Robins, who was hospitalized for recovery, is scheduled to be discharged tomorrow. Miguel Zephyr Robins and Sofia Green will both come to the hospital to pick him up.

However, Skyler Robins is already impatient to leave the hospital. If it weren't for Nurse Qiao Yu blocking him, he would have left the hospital long ago.

Lying on the bed, Skyler Robins chatted aimlessly on his phone. He noticed that he had been blocked by "Time Flies" and tried to add the person using his WhatsApp account, but the other party refused to accept the friend request.

He raised his hand and rubbed his forehead in frustration, "What the hell! She's so ugly, yet she blocked me after I gave her a skin for free."

With his financial strength, the skin given on the gaming account was worth next to nothing. It shouldn't bother him.

But he was annoyed nonetheless. Perhaps, deep down, what truly bothered him was Shirley Wilson abandoning him and leaving. without a word.

And now, he encountered a woman with a voice just like Shirley Wilson's, who blocked him again. It seemed that he would always be in a passive position.

## **Chapter 1317**

Lying in bed, Skyler Robins looked up at the ceiling with a sense of despair. Christmas was approaching. Had Shirley Wilson already returned to her hometown to visit her

parents? Longing, once it took root, grew wildly and uncontrollably. He had suppressed his emotions for a long time, and now, unable to release them, he felt overwhelming anger.

Especially as the wedding date drew closer, his heart became more restless, driving him crazy to see Shirley Wilson.

He wanted to question that woman, why did she sleep with him in the first place and then abandon him after sweet words?

What did Wade Yoder have that he didn't? Skyler Robins pondered and felt that in terms of looks, education, and background, he surpassed Wade Yoder by a mile. The only possibility could be... Furrowing his brow, Skyler Robins involuntarily placed his hand on a certain spot. Could it be that he wasn't as well-endowed as Wade Yoder? Or that he couldn't perform as well?

"Young Master Skyler, are you having stomach pain?"

Seeing him frown and look uncomfortable, Qiao Yu, who was by his side, asked. Skyler Robins turned his head slightly and glanced at Qiao Yu. "When women look for partners, do they prefer someone well- endowed and skilled, or someone wealthy?"

Qiao Yu was taken aback for a moment, her face turning red as she looked at him, shyly stammering, "Why...why are you asking this?"

"Why waste words? I just want to know the answer!" Skyler Robins questioned coldly. Under the intense gaze of Skyler Robins, Qiao Yu's heart skipped a beat. Swallowing nervously, she cautiously asked, "Do...do you want to hear the truth?"

Skyler Robins' expression turned even colder. Even without saying a word, just his gaze alone frightened her to the core.

After hesitating for a while, she deliberately spoke unclearly, "Of course...of course, we like both."

"Which one do you like the most?" he pursued.

Originally, Qiao Yu thought Skyler Robins was teasing her, but seeing his serious and solemn expression, she felt that he wasn't joking. So she answered truthfully, "If there are no feelings involved, of course, we prefer money. But if there are feelings, I think... it's important to be skilled. After all, that... that aspect is a crucial bond in a stable marital relationship."

Skyler Robins: "..."

Why did he ask?

Why did he foolishly ask such a question?

If in the previous moment he was only angry because of Shirley Wilson's abandonment, now he felt an unprecedented sense of shame.

The anger grew like yeast, expanding and intensifying with the passage of time, making him increasingly restless.

He got up and paced back and forth in the hospital room. Qiao Yu, sitting on the sofa, couldn't help but mutter, "Young Master Skyler, can you stop pacing? It's making me dizzy." "Shut up!"

Skyler Robins glared at her, "Are you even daring to be insolent towards me?"

Qiao Yu pouted in grievance, "The hospital room is so small, and you've already paced fifty-three laps. Aren't you dizzy?"

He really didn't know what was wrong with him, starting to act all nervous early in the morning.

If Qiao Yu hadn't mentioned it, Skyler Robins wouldn't have realized that he had already paced so many laps.

After thinking it over, he finally picked up his phone and made a call, "Li Zi, find out the whereabouts of Shirley Wilson for me. I need the information as quickly as possible!" "Alright, President Robins."

The other party responded. From then on, Skyler Robins anxiously waited for news. Li Zi, who was usually very efficient, was taking a long time this time.

After two hours had passed, Skyler Robins couldn't hold back and called to inquire, "What's going on? Why can't you find anything yet?"

"President Robins, I'm still doing my best to search. But so far, I haven't found any information about Miss Wilson, even with Ben's help." There was a hint of helplessness in the other person's words.

Skyler Robins furrowed his brow, "What did you say? You can't find anything?"

## **#Chapter 1318**

## **Chapter 1318**

Li Zi was well aware of his efficiency in handling matters and would never allow a situation where there was no trace to be found. Moreover, Shirley Wilson didn't have the ability to evade his investigation. "Yes, I haven't found anything yet," Li Zi reported. "The last place her ID card appeared was in Bloomstead. After that, her ID card, phone number, PayPal, WhatsApp, and other apps have not been logged in again."

At this point, the situation had become more complicated than simply "leaving".

His expression became serious. "Continue the investigation."

Everything became more complicated at this moment. Skyler Robins was filled with doubts, as if shrouded in gloom, feeling lost. After hanging up the phone, a person came to mind for Skyler Robins... Sofia Green.

When he was injured in the car accident and saw the videos of Shirley Wilson with Wade Yoder, he was filled with anger, thinking that Shirley Wilson was cheating on him, loving Wade Yoder while also sleeping with him. He thought she only wanted to leave after receiving the 7.5 million.

But now it seemed that things were not as simple as they appeared.

Skyler Robins wanted to find Shirley Wilson, but the thought of the scene in the video where she was intimate with Wade Yoder made it unbearable for him.

Struggling internally, Skyler Robins made another phone call, asking someone to help find Shirley Wilson's whereabouts.

During lunchtime, Joe Yu went out to buy lunch. When he returned, Skyler Robins had disappeared. Joe Yu immediately called Skyler Robins, but he told Joe Yu that he had already been discharged from the hospital and didn't need any more care.

Helpless, Joe Yu immediately contacted Miguel Zephyr Robins, Skyler Robins' contact person. Upon learning that the recovered Skyler Robins had left the hospital, Zephyr Robins personally called Skyler Robins.

"Where are you now?" Zephyr Robins directly questioned him on the phone, his tone showing some displeasure. Skyler Robins replied directly, "I'm just taking a walk. You don't need to come pick me up." "I already told Wuyan that we would go to Riversouth to pick you up in the afternoon. Now that you've left, what should wuyan do?"

"Does Miguel think I'm underage and have no freedom?"

"Drew, you should know that Wuyan is very worried about you." He sighed, "During the days you were hospitalized, Wuyan wanted to go to Riversouth to accompany you. But with a baby in her belly, she can only stay at home alone to take care of the pregnancy. You..."



Zephyr Robins wanted to say something else, but Skyler Robins interrupted him, "My affairs don't need your concern."

With that, he hung up the phone directly. Skyler Robins received a call from Li Zi immediately after hanging up the phone.

After hours of investigation, Li Zi finally had a lead. "President Robins, we have found Shirley Wilson. She is currently in the town of Riversouth, where she has opened a clothing design studio called 'Ranwei'." "Send me the address."

Upon receiving the lead, Skyler Robins wasted no time. After Li Zi sent the address, he activated the navigation system and headed straight for the 'Ranwei' clothing design studio.

Ranwei?

The 'Ran' in Shirley Wilson's name and the 'Wei' in Wade Yoder's name sound the same?

Although he was clearly angry, Skyler Robins couldn't help but worry. He could only suppress his anger and drive there. However, he was somewhat surprised to find Shirley Wilson in Riversouth.

The woman he had befriended in the hospital, the one with the online username 'Shiguang Renran' who used voice chat in the game, had a voice identical to Shirley Wilson's. Could she be Ben?

Skyler Robins couldn't contact 'Shiguang Renran' now and couldn't confront her through video chat. An hour later, Skyler Robins arrived at the 'Ranwei' clothing design studio in his car. He parked the car on the side of the road, with the clothing design studio just a short distance away.

Sitting in the car, he rolled down the window slightly, took out a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and smoked alone in silence.

Shirley Wilson was clearly less than thirty meters away, but suddenly, Skyler Robins lost the courage to go inside.

## Chapter 1319

As the door of the design studio swung open, a woman emerged, clad in a white down jacket. She carried a bag and wore a beige knitted hat as she descended the steps.

At that moment, the studio door opened once again, and a man stepped out, holding a khaki- colored scarf in his hand. He caught up with her and stood in front of her, affectionately wrapping the scarf around her neck. Lowering his head, he spoke a few words with a smile before letting go.

From a short distance away, Skyler Robins could clearly see Shirley Wilson smiling with joy, her eyes filled with happiness. There seemed to be an intense affection between the two. Anger surged within him, causing his hands to clench involuntarily.

He had been worried before, wondering if Shirley Wilson had been mistreated or threatened, which led her to leave Bloomstead.

But now, seeing her and Wade Yoder so affectionate, exchanging glances and displaying an incomparable love, there was no sign of her being mistreated at all.

Presumably, the reason she left without informing Ben was because she was afraid he would hinder her. She deliberately changed all her contact information and quietly started a new life in Riversouth. The more Skyler Robins thought about it, the worse he felt. Looking at the couple not far away, they seemed particularly radiant.

He slowly averted his gaze, took a few deep puffs of his cigarette, and then flicked the butt out of the car window. Forcefully stepping on the gas pedal, the car roared like an arrow released from a bow. The sound of the car was particularly loud, catching the attention of Shirley Wilson and Wade Yoder. But after a quick glance, they both looked away.

Wade Yoder looked at her and smiled gently, "I said I wanted to go to the hospital with you, but you didn't let me. The hospital is crowded, so be careful on your own."

Shirley Wilson helplessly curved her lips, "The hospital is always crowded. I'm not a child, I won't get knocked down easily."

"You have three children in your belly, so be extra careful."

"Alright, alright, I know."

Shirley Wilson shook her head and waved her hand, "I'm leaving, bye."

"Take it slow on the way." He worriedly reminded her.

Shirley Wilson responded with a sound of agreement and turned to leave. It was a chilly winter day, with a biting cold. She adjusted the scarf around her neck and walked alone on the street, carrying her bag. Although there had been a risk of miscarriage recently, pregnant women still needed to take a walk to benefit the fetus.

Because she was pregnant with triplets, her belly was already showing. If it weren't for the thick winter clothes, it would have been easily noticeable.

Lately, she had been feeling drowsy and unusually tired. As she walked, suddenly a car screeched to a halt by the side of the road, startling her for no reason.

Shirley Wilson glanced at the stopped car, didn't think much of it, but furrowed her brows in annoyance and continued walking ahead. Young people these days drive recklessly, it's scary. "Stop!"

Suddenly, a familiar voice sounded from behind. Shirley Wilson instinctively turned around and saw the man she had been thinking about day and night standing behind her.

Her pupils slightly dilated, first with surprise, then with nervousness and fear from the depths of her heart. Skyler Robins, how could he be here?

Shirley Wilson's face turned slightly pale, unable to stop herself from taking two steps back, swallowing her saliva, her gaze flickering. The two locked eyes, looking at each other.

It had only been a month or two, but they both seemed to have grown thinner. Shirley Wilson blinked nervously, biting her lip, but in the end, she couldn't say anything and turned to walk away.

After a few steps, seeing that the man behind her didn't chase after her, she started to run. Unfortunately, with her pregnancy, she couldn't run fast.

Suddenly, a figure darted in front of her, blocking her path.

## Chapter 1320

Shirley Wilson was caught off guard and collided with him. She paused for a moment, quickly pushed Skyler Robins away, and took a step back. "Hello... um... it's been a while."

Skyler Robins clenched his fists, veins bulging on his forehead, and through gritted teeth, he forced out each word, "It's been a while?"

Each word seemed to be squeezed out. He really wanted to crack open Shirley Wilson's head and see what was inside.

"Yeah, it has been a while. We haven't seen each other for a long time," Shirley Wilson forced a laugh, but her smile was more unpleasant than crying.

"So, after all this time, why didn't you contact me??" he asked sharply, staring down at Shirley Wilson, stepping closer and raising his voice, "Huh?"

Skyler Robins took a step closer, and she took a step back, trembling with fear.

"Well, you know, I heard that you're going to marry Sofia Green, so... I didn't want to disturb you," Shirley Wilson said with a smile that was more unpleasant than crying, going against her true feelings.

Even though it was winter, and the biting cold wind blew, Shirley Wilson felt sweat trickling down her spine. She was so nervous that her heart was racing, almost jumping out of her throat. She swore that she had never been this nervous in her entire life.

"Didn't want to disturb me?"

Skyler Robins muttered a few words. Shirley Wilson nodded vigorously, but raised her hand to pull her scarf tighter around her neck, covering half of her face, as if she wanted to bury her entire face in the scarf. "Yes, yes. People who are about to get married should indeed keep their distance... ah...!"

Because he was getting closer and closer, Shirley Wilson had been slowly retreating. Her heels reached the green belt, and her body lost balance, causing her to fall backwards. She screamed and instinctively reached out to hold her stomach, using her other hand to support herself on the ground.

This time, Skyler Robins did not reach out to help her. He just watched her fall to the ground in a sorry state.

Fortunately, Shirley Wilson was prepared and didn't hurt herself, but she sat there in a sorry state, looking up at Skyler Robins. "Why are you getting so close to me?"

Worried about her unborn child, Shirley Wilson's voice involuntarily became louder, and she glared at him with anger, furrowing her brows.

"This is too close?"

Skyler Robins reached out and tugged at his collar, looking down at Shirley Wilson from a superior position. "When Wade Yoder put a scarf on you, you two were practically getting intimate, and I didn't hear a word from you," he said, his eyes deep like Matt's pond, filled with a sense of disappointment. "Besides, you've slept with me before, so pretending to be high and mighty now, don't you think it's a bit late?" This woman, wanting to keep her distance from him after being with Wade Yoder?

He could sense the disgust on her face. Skyler Robins felt an invisible blow to his heart, causing him to feel defeated and even doubting himself. Did he really not notice her hatred towards him?

Faced with the menacing Skyler Robins, Shirley Wilson's mind went blank for a moment, not knowing how to react. The contrast in his behavior was completely unexpected. But she could clearly feel the hatred emanating from Skyler Robins.

It was her initial betrayal, choosing to leave Bloomstead, that made Shirley Wilson feel guilty and lacking in confidence.

She lowered her gaze, propped herself up on the cold ground, and patted the stains on her white down jacket. "As a woman who plays both sides, you shouldn't appear in front of me again."

When she left Bloomstead, she collaborated with Sofia Green to record videos, and those videos had long been seen by Skyler Robins.

So in Skyler Robins' eyes, she was not only disloyal but also a woman who lacked self-respect. Skyler Robins suddenly froze, his gaze becoming unfamiliar.