

Chapter 211 A Fool

Covering her cheek, Caitlyn blurted out as rage was coursing through her blood. The crowd in the vicinity had witnessed it all and heard her shocking words loud and clear.

Meanwhile, the languid Matthew took out a cigarette and lit it up. After inhaling the tip of it sharply, he breathed out a puff of smoke, as though he was perched on the top while overlooking the entirety of the situation like an outsider. He kept quiet and had no intention of intervening either.

On the other hand, Veronica interrogated, "Do you know where we are right now? This is Kings Residence. I told you that you need evidence first before anything. You think you can slander the Kingses' name so easily? You will go to jail if they sue you."

Just a moment before, she was impressed by Caitlyn's bravery, but she took those words back now. Caitlyn was nothing more than a silly cat's paw of Tiffany.

"I-I-I have no evidence, but this is what Tiffany told me! We're best friends. She wouldn't lie to me." Caitlyn's sole intention was to make Veronica the laughing stock, hence the foolish tenacity.

Ruka hesitated momentarily before rebuking, "Stop it, Caitlyn. Stop the nonsense if you don't have any proof. You're just asking for trouble."

Then, she turned to Matthew, who was standing next to Veronica. "Matthew, I apologize for her antics. Caitlyn must be mistaken. Hope you don't take it personally."

"Hmph! So what if I don't have any proof? Young Master Matthew and Veronica came here in the same car. I bet there's something going on between them, and this can prove that I'm right!" Caitlyn, whose eyes were red, wasn't going to alter her stance in the slightest.

"True. I think Caitlyn's right. Otherwise, why would Young Master Matthew cancel the engagement on the wedding day?" Reese seized the opportunity to drive Veronica to the bridge so that she could take revenge for Tiffany.

Looking at her two loyal yet daft friends, Ruka was at her wit's end. Although the reporters heard everything, they didn't dare spread the news because they had already received the invitation thanks to Matthew's magnanimity. However, the rich were pointing fingers at Veronica with reproachful gazes.

Veronica remained silent. At first, she wanted to say something, but she deemed that it was unnecessary. Since it was Matthew's matter, he should be the one dealing with it, not her.

Besides, she had given Caitlyn a chance, yet the dunce wasn't sensible enough to read the room and kept ramming herself to a dead end like a stubborn bull. If Caitlyn had a death wish, she shouldn't be bothered by it as it would be a great chance to dispose of the disgrace of humanity.

"Veronica looks exactly like Tiffany. I won't be surprised if Young Master Matthew likes her."

"I think Miss Murphy is prettier than Miss Larson. She's cold but pretty."

"What cold? Look at the beauty mark on her nose. That's hot. She's totally my type."

"Yeah. She looks like a celebrity."

"True."

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The crowd began to gush about Veronica, and before long, the silent Matthew finally beckoned over the reporters. Immediately, the reporters rushed their way over and started filming.

"Allow me to introduce the lady next to me. Her name is Veronica Murphy. Although she grew up in the countryside, she's a kind-hearted person. A few months ago, I was involved in a car accident, and she was the one who saved me. And later on, as if it were a destined fate, she saved my fainted grandmother by chance. Therefore, Grandma has acknowledged Veronica as her god-granddaughter as a token of gratitude to repay her kindness. Initially, Grandma was supposed to announce the news herself; however, I had no choice but to do it first as someone kept saying nonsense to tarnish my family's name." Standing before the press, Matthew introduced Veronica's new identity. His voice was clear and every word held a weight of seriousness.

"God-granddaughter?"

"Holy moly! I heard the rumors, but I never knew that it was real!"

"So, she was the girl who had saved Old Mrs. Kings."

"Not only Young Master Matthew, she even saved Old Mrs. Kings? What kind of luck is this? She's blessed."

"What? She saved Old Mrs. Kings? If so, Tiffany was the one talking nonsense!"

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After a moment of confusion, the onlookers stared at Veronica with admiration and jealousy. As though they were sharing the same thought, they blamed it inside their heads as to why the Goddess of Luck wasn't on their side.

"In this case," said the domineering Matthew, "Veronica is one of the Kingses from now on. Anyone that lays a finger on her is no different from going against the Kings Family. I will never condone such insolence in the future."

Silence filled the atmosphere and all eyes landed on Veronica with mixed feelings, but the flock surged into a ruckus at the very next second.

"Would someone even dare to hurt Veronica in the future?"

"Even if she caused a fuss, I'm sure no one would dare to say anything."

"Is this a rag-to-riches story in real life? Am I dreaming?"

"She is a real-life Cinderella."

"I'm so jealous! She's d*mn lucky!"

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The reporters kept taking pictures of Veronica and rendered Caitlyn's accusations invalid. However, there was always someone whose eyes turned green on such an occasion.

One of them was Caitlyn, who started to blabber deliriously, "Is the story even true? According to my knowledge, it was Tiffany who saved you and thus the engagement. Yet, how could you change your tune by saying that it was Veronica to the public? You are just hiding the fact that she has seduced you, aren't you?"

Ruka attempted to stop her. "Can't you stop the nonsense at this instant? Matthew is kind enough to not hold you responsible. Why would he even alter the truth?"

Everyone present knew that Ruka was on Matthew's side now. However, her words were actually leading the crowd to believe in his words as if he was actually telling the truth.

"Ruka, you're wrong." Reese stood forward and huffed, "Everybody in Bloomstead knows that Young Master Matthew is intelligent and capable. He got engaged to Tiffany because she was his savior. Shouldn't he know who it was back then? If he truly didn't know, he must be stupid."

Those mocking words slipped through her tongue without her thinking. Now that she had lost face in front of the public's eyes because of Veronica, wrath got the best of her and she couldn't care less about it anymore.