

Chapter 215 Falling Into a Secret Basement

"I've already said..."

"Stop this!"

Matthew, who was suppressing his anger, tried to explain, but Veronica was having none of it. "Don't try to bulls*it about me having insomnia or depression. Do you think that just because you studied a few more years than I did, I'm some sort of fool?"

Exasperated, she continued, "Let me tell you something. If not for the fact that Grandma treats me so kindly, I would've called the police to let them arrest you a long time ago, you r*pist. Given all your previous offenses, being executed by shooting would be too nice of an ending for you!"

This disgusting scum.

Matthew was speechless at her words.

With a face as sour as lemons, if not for the fact that he loved her, he would not have let her live to see another day.

"What will it take for you to believe me?"

Exhaling, Matthew restrained himself as best he could.

Yet, Veronica only pushed him aside and waved him around. "Liar, liar, pants on fire." After saying that, she left.

Matthew, who adjusted his suit with one hand on his hip and the other pinching his eyebrows, watched her back as he then started to pace around in the living room.

Under these current circumstances, he knew Veronica would not believe him no matter what he said.

Alone, Veronica was walking through the manor leisurely while admiring the gorgeous view of the garden.

Passing through the garden, she crossed a cobblestone pathway before reaching a small bamboo forest.

The spring wind was blowing on the bamboo as the fallen leaves had accumulated into a thick pile.

Veronica, who was still standing on the pathway, suddenly had an idea come to mind, which was to take a selfie in this picturesque forest.

Taking her phone, she was thinking about where the best placement for it was until the pesky Matthew came along.

"What are you gawking at? Come and help me take some photos!"

Veronica ordered Matthew impatiently.

Matthew was used to being treated like a king and not having to do anything himself. Yet, not only did he rage at her, he even felt as if there was something different than usual.

He thought that the woman in front of him was rather unique.

Sadly, he had failed to notice that he only enjoyed these interactions due to his overwhelming love for her.

Approaching her, Matthew took her phone.

Veronica lifted her skirt slightly while stepping into the forest in her heels, only to find them sinking into the soft ground.

"Being a woman is such a pain." Mumbling, she then looked down at her heels before suddenly kicking up and flinging one away, making it land right beside Matthew.

How... uncouth. Her lack of image had imprinted itself in Matthew's eyes as he frowned and smiled subtly. "Aren't you afraid of being pricked since you'll be barefooted?"

"This is nothing. I was always barefooted at home when I was small."

Stating that, she kicked her right leg, making her black high heels fly in an arc that, incidentally, looked as if it might strike the man's face.

"Hey, watch out!"

Veronica shouted upon seeing that the high heel might hit Matthew. To her surprise, Matthew had easily caught it no sooner after she said that.

Snorting at this, Veronica mumbled, "He has fast reflexes. Why is he so capable of everything? I can't beat him even if I wanted to. This is so... frustrating!"

If given the proper skillset, she would have crushed Matthew to vent her anger.

Finally, Veronica stood in the forest while Matthew was taking her photos.

After a few shots, Veronica, who had lost all interest by now, sat on a rock, which was beside an artificial mountain with a few carvings around it.

Upon seeing her dust her feet while sitting on the rock, Matthew went into the forest with her heels before sitting down beside her.

He had only just sat down when Veronica glared at him. "Who told you to sit here? Stay away from me!"

She did not want to be alone with Matthew one bit.

Having enough of it at this point, Matthew could not hold it in any longer as he slowly looked up with a hint of iciness in his expression. "If I were to come and go as you command, wouldn't it make me seem like I am void of any pride?"

"So, you're not going to leave, aren't you? Fine then, I'll leave!"

Using the artificial mountain as a support, Veronica stood up and wanted to move to another rock on her right. However, just after taking a few steps, she suddenly stepped into nothingness, as she screamed before falling straight down.

From the moment she stood up, Matthew had been watching her, so seeing her fall down made the man reach out in an instant to grab onto her arm.

Unfortunately, he had reached out too fast and, unable to react in time, was dragged down by Veronica too.

Veronica, who felt her vision go dark, only felt the sensation of sliding down roughly before dropping vertically and hitting the ground with a bang.

The moment she hit the ground, there was no pain that dug deep into her bones; instead, she landed on something soft.

"Ugh..."

Matthew moaned.

In the dark, Veronica reached out only to confirm that Matthew had somehow miraculously reacted in time to bear most of the damage by hugging her.

Besides that, he did not even consider what dangers lay beneath them.

At the thought of this, Veronica felt touched.

"How are you? Are you alright?"

While asking that, Veronica touched his face to his nose, making sure he was still breathing.

"I won't die."

Matthew then moved her hand away before taking out his phone to activate the torchlight function to have a look around at their surroundings.

Yet, the basement was too big and the weak light could not illuminate everything clearly.

"You could've told me about this basement in your house. We almost died here."

Reaching out, Veronica rubbed her knees. Even though her body was mostly unhurt, her knees had hit the ground.

"I don't think even Grandma knows about this secret basement."

Still holding the phone, Matthew was about to call for help until he realized that there was no signal!

"Is there no signal?"

Veronica had somewhat guessed that. Sighing, she said, "I think we fell for a few good seconds while tumbling and crashing straight down. This place must be twenty to thirty meters below ground. If not for the slide slowing us down, I think we would have died from the fall."

Just now, she was overly panicked, so she did not feel much discomfort during the fall.

After taking a breather, she suddenly realized that every inch of her body screamed out in pain, especially her legs.

Veronica knew if she was already feeling such pain, Matthew would definitely not be any better.

"Don't worry. I'm here beside you."

As Matthew tried to comfort her, he shined the flashlight on her. "Let me take a look. Are you hurt anywhere?"

Veronica sat on the ground with her legs curled up while mumbling, "My legs hurt."

Lifting her skirt up, Matthew saw that her knee had swelled and was bleeding.