

## Chapter 219 A Strange Jar

She continued to self-deprecate, hoping that Matthew would notice and therefore avoid her.

"So, how many men do you have in addition to me?"

Matthew's large hand gripped her wrist and held it tightly, as if he wanted to crush Veronica's bones with his strength.

Ouch!

She winced in pain but continued to endure it. She then tilted her head to ponder for a moment before casually saying, "Let me think about it. I slept with a guy when I was in high school. However, he was terrified and fled, even though it had not yet begun. When I was in college, I fell in love with a man who was my first love, and we frequently slept together."

"Later, I discovered that the first love wasn't really good in bed, so I dumped him and found a new boyfriend. I found a tall and mighty boy who was athletic and 'played' with him until we graduated. He's now out of the country, so we're no longer in contact."

The word 'play' was used appropriately.

Veronica almost described herself as a bad girl. She self-deprecated to make men think she was a sloppy and flirty girl.

"You're lying. The first time you stumbled into Twilight Condominium, you were still a virgin!"

"Well, that is just a layer of film. Every time I have a new partner, I will go to the hospital to replace them. It's just a thrill to play. Hey, you have no idea about this, do you? You're no fun."

She swatted his hand away and moved her gaze to the bookshelf, pretending to look for a book.

In fact, she sighed with relief as the corners of her mouth twitched slightly.

She had already smeared herself, displaying no self-love or self-respect, so this jerk should no longer be interested in her.

"Flirty! Extravagant!

Matthew's low voice came from behind her just as Veronica was secretly guessing in her heart.

Despite the fact that the sound was not loud, she could clearly hear it.

She then took out a blue book, casually opened a page, and looked back at Matthew with a contemptuous shake of her head. "This is due to your lack of avant-garde. Think about it. What era are we in? It's the twenty-first century, and men can no longer have three wives and four concubines. Isn't it possible for women to have three husbands and four concubines instead? Even if the traditional concept does not allow it, it is not illegal. Am I right?"

As Veronica finished her words, she closed the book in her hand, tilted her head, and looked him up and down with her moist and clear eyes. "Actually, you're quite attractive. I would like to stay with you if you're not too domineering. As long as you promise me that it doesn't matter if I look for another handsome man."

"Okay."

Matthew raised one eyebrow, raising his hand to lift her chin, "If you dare to find one, I will kill one."

"Tsk... You're filled with rage."

Veronica shook her head, an indifferent expression on her face, as if she didn't care about Matthew's threat at all. She then sighed and said, "Unfortunately, life is too short to not have fun. I like money and attractive men. We are not meant to be together if you cannot accept it. However, Xavier is unique. He is aware of my flirtatious nature, so he can accept me finding another man. Speaking of which, Matthew, your love is still too controlling."

What a jumble of logic! Such a moral deterioration.

She felt guilty after some remarks, but she persisted in bragging until the bitter end.

The more she adhered to the idea of making Matthew believe that she was a b\*tch, the more reckless she became.

"Do you think I'll believe you?"

"It is up to you whether you believe it or not. If you really don't believe it, you can look into it after we leave. My first love is the one I often sleep with. His name is Larry Freeman."

To be convincing, she actually told him the name of her ex-boyfriend.

"Larry Freeman..."

Matthew murmured Larry's name. His eyes narrowed slightly as he was skeptical of her words.

"Unofficial History of Qinghui, Three Character Classic, Secret History of Qing Palace, Secret Affair of the Hidden Clan..."

Veronica casually flipped through a few books and couldn't help but mutter, "What are these... I have never heard of these books. I suppose they're all ancient books."

She opened a page of the book, Secrets of the Hidden Clan. Before she could read, Matthew said, "It's getting late. Let's go."

"Okay."

She then placed the book back on the bookshelf, and the two exited the study room.

They had only taken a few steps when Matthew abruptly stopped and said, "Wait."

"What's wrong?"

Veronica's heart raced and she became nervous when she saw his sudden reaction with a serious face.

"Did you hear it? There's water nearby."

Matthew let go of her and turned around, peering into the vast study room. Finally, his gaze was drawn to a black-sealed jar resting on an offering table against the wall.

He walked over, and Veronica followed. However, as the two approached, the sound of the water in the jar became increasingly louder.

It was the kind of water that was stirred by external forces, making a gushing sound. The sound was loud and clear, and it was obvious that there was something in the jar.

After all, Veronica was a girl, so she nervously pulled Matthew's sleeve and whispered, "Sh\*t. Could it possibly be ghosts? Nobody has been here for so long, and the jar is perfectly sealed. If there is something in it, we will die."

No matter how brave a person was, they would be terrified in the face of the unknown.

"Stay behind me."

He pushed her behind him, making her take a few steps back. On the other hand, he reached out and untied the rope that had sealed the jar, revealing a layer of mud beneath the faded cloth.

Mud was effective at keeping air out.

He pulled a dagger from his pocket, which he had found in another room. He then dug up the dirt and unraveled several layers of cloth. He discovered that the bottom had been sealed with kraft paper.

The seal was complicated and cumbersome, but it had a high level of confidentiality.

The sound of the water inside became louder as the jar's mouth was about to be opened.

When Matthew was ready to peel off the final layer of the oiled paper, he turned to Veronica and said, "Stay away."

"Uh... Let's not open it; it's frightening."

She said not to open it, but curiosity got the best of her, and she was desperate to see what was in the jar.

She took a few steps back in response to Matthew's instruction, and the sound of water in the jar gradually faded, eventually returning to silence.

He kept peeling the paper away. However, instead of leaning over to look directly at it, he turned on the flash on his phone, leaned over, and took a photo. He avoided making direct contact with the face and coming into contact with unknown dangers.

Snap, snap...

After taking a few photos in a row, he walked to Veronica's side. The two took out their phones and zoomed in on the photos. They discovered that the jar contained only clear water, and the lines of the black jar were clearly visible.

The two secretly breathed a sigh of relief. When their eyes met, they quickly shifted their gaze to the jar again and walked over tacitly.

The sound was clearly coming from the jar, but why was there nothing in the photo?

"Wait a minute, there's a bowl over there, I'll pour the water out to find out," Matthew stated.