

## Bumpkin 121

### Chapter 121

Shock, astonishment, panic, anxiety—all that surged within her was a myriad of emotions.

Veronica's feelings were a complicated mess.

If Tiffany wasn't pregnant with Matthew's child, Veronica might still feel just that tiny bit hopeful toward Matthew. She'd feel that he couldn't possibly side with Tiffany. But right now, he was the father of the baby inside Tiffany's belly...

Would he be like Tiffany one day and kill her, because he couldn't continue to let her have a spot in his life?

A sense of danger washed over Veronica then, making her unable to calm herself. In the face of this startling news, she felt like retreating.

Matthew took in Veronica's expression with his dark eyes. It made him lapse into deep thought. *Her gaze... Is that sadness, or disappointment?*

When they were in Dawnpol Village, Veronica had asked him to watch the moon together with her. She said that she had something to tell him, but she later lied about having a stomachache and ran. After that, Melissa came to ask him if he truly loved Tiffany.

At that time, he thought that Veronica had gotten Melissa to probe his feelings, presumably because Veronica coveted him.

However, Xavier had proposed to Veronica that day at the hospital, and she even accepted his ring. For a moment, Matthew wasn't sure if she was capable of switching sides so easily, or if she was simply greedy for money and power.

"A... baby?" Melissa slapped a hand over her mouth as she stared at Tiffany in disbelief. "You're pregnant with Matthew's baby?"

Matthew so much. Initially, she thought that there was a chance that Matthew and

Melissa even have a hope of being with Matthew now? That hope was practically left

along now. I only found out yesterday when I went for a checkup at the hospital with Matthew." Tiffany was all smiles as she spoke to Melissa. She then turned her loving gaze upon Matthew. The burning love in her

to Kings Residence yesterday. He hadn't shown up the entire day and night

do you look upset?" Tiffany's lips curved up imperceptibly at the sight of

it worth me being upset?" Veronica shot back. "I still have some company things to settle. So, I'll be taking my leave." She turned and left quickly without

of “niceness” that Matthew gave her. It addled her mind, making her think that Matthew was different from the Larsons. When she was kidnapped and brought overseas, he saved her just so that he could get on Elizabeth’s good side; when she was swept away by the raging

better for him, to cultivate a chess piece he could plant by Elizabeth’s side and draw intel from her, to build the foundations of his war with Conrad Kings when Conrad returned home to fight over the family was, to the point that she was greatly moved by it; the laughable part was, he was clearly the fiancé of her nemesis, yet she still

contradiction

leaving.” Melissa snorted, stamping her foot before turning to

destination. “That shameless fox! She’s only been engaged to Matthew for a few months, but she’s already pregnant with his baby.

supposed to compete with her in the future? I don’t have the upper hand at

to know Veronica. She never imagined that Tiffany would be pregnant with his child after just a few days without seeing him. Things were simply moving too

fall for him too deeply,” Veronica said to Melissa, her

pursing together. —“Matthew’s the man of my dreams. He’s dashing and rich.

his number one fan. As long as the

to glance at the innocent and pure-hearted Melissa. She hesitated for a moment. “If, one day, you found out that the man of your dreams wasn’t as perfect as you thought he was, would you be

Chapter 122

“Marriage?” Matthew had never thought about this sudden question before.

“That’s right. We are already going to have a baby together; of course we’ll have to get married. How would our baby be able to live openly then? Shotgun marriages are a common occurrence nowadays, but it still won’t be good if it’s revealed that we got married in a hurry.” Tiffany seized the opportunity to put pressure on Matthew and advance her plans. Veronica was currently her largest obstacle in marrying into the Kings Family. If she could smoothly marry into the Kings Family, then Veronica would no longer be such a threat like she was now.

By then, offing Veronica would be as easy as flicking a finger.

Matthew furrowed his brows before he relaxed.

The two of them were silent for a long while. Just as Tiffany thought she wouldn’t be getting an answer, Matthew spoke. “After my grandmother’s birthday.”

*His grandmother’s birthday?* Tiffany calculated the time until then; it was just over a month away. The ecstasy she felt couldn’t be held back as it showed on her face through a beautiful smile.

“Her birthday is soon. Why don’t we try some wedding gowns and get some pre wedding pictures taken first? The baby will grow day by day; a pre-wedding photoshoot then will affect the baby’s growth.” Smart Tiffany attempted to strike the iron while it was hot, taking every opportunity she could to force Matthew to agree.

*Pre-wedding photoshoot?* An image of Veronica came to Matthew’s mind. His gaze turned hollow as he stared at the documents on his desk.

“Young Master Matthew, don’t forget that you cannot have any weaknesses.”

“Young Master Matthew, you will only be able to solidify your status within the Kingses once you have a child.”

“Young Master Matthew, you aren’t allowed to marry for love in the first place as the son in a distinguished family.”

All of a sudden, Matthew recalled all of Thomas’ warnings. He fell into deep thought. Although he currently controlled the Spinfluence Group, Spinfluence’s greatest

still his uncle, Conrad

would

replied, breaking

felt like an entire century for Tiffany. Her eyes teared up at his

pre-wedding photoshoot agencies are

agencies, Matthew raised a hand

I’ll take a look at these agencies and discuss the final choice

back. I still have some work

Go ahead then. I’ll... go

face. Her fists clenched. At last, she worked up the courage

Tiffany walked briskly to the elevator. As she waited for the elevator, her excitement got the better of

succeeded at last. She was about to marry Matthew. Soon, she would become the lady of the Kings

Bloomstead!

the documents in his hands tightly, his expression stormy and stiff. His eye twitched slightly as a strong look of disgust came to his eyes. Several moments later, he pulled out a few wads of tissue paper to wipe at

Tiffany returned home, she immediately shared this piece

The entire family was overjoyed by this turn of

“Congratulations. Your dream has come true, Tiffy.

lady

I'm going to be Matthew's father-in-law soon. Let's see if that little dog who usually barks at me are you saying, Floch? Hardly anyone will dare to look

no one? Look at the Kingses, the Neelsons, Lloyd, and those other wretched families. They all think little of me, simply because their companies are doing better

Chapter 123

Xavier sensed from Veronica's doleful expression that something was wrong. Concerned, he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing. It's just that I ate too much at lunchtime, so I'm not hungry yet at the moment." Veronica gave him a perfunctory smile. Then, she pointed at the documents on her desk, saying, "I'm reading these documents. I'll be going home to sleep after a while."

"Okay. In that case, I'll stay here with you. As it happens, I don't feel like eating either." Xavier came and sat down next to her. Darting a look at the documents on her desk, he said, "Is there anything you don't understand? I can explain it to you." He knew that Veronica had something on her mind, but instead of asking her about it, he merely kept her company in silence as she worked late.

After they finished work, Xavier took Veronica to have some late-night snacks and drove her "home."

Veronica told Xavier she was staying in an alley across from Twilight Club, but after Xavier left, she returned to Matthew's Twilight Condominium. At first, she wanted to refuse the man's offer to drive her home, but she really couldn't resist his raging enthusiasm.

It was pitch-dark inside when she entered the apartment. In the dim light from the outside, Veronica took off her shoes and walked over to the living room sofa wearily. Lying down on the sofa, she closed her eyes without saying a word.

*Ring!* Just then, her cell phone rang in her pocket. She took out her cell phone, only to see that it was an incoming call from Xavier. "Bro? What's the matter?" she asked languidly while resting her head on the sofa's armrest.

"Where are you?"

why Xavier would ask such a question all of a sudden. "I'm home,

with a slight drawl in a way that seemed meaningful, "I'm asking you where your place is. I'd like to

thinking, Could he have learned something? She made up a random excuse and

going to sleep, And besides, I'm renting the place with a few other girls, so it'd be improper for you to come here. If

talk about it tomorrow,

"Good night."

she had worried too much, she let out an inward

in his hand, he stared hard at the number displayed on the elevator's floor indicator—38. The 38th turned on the laptop. After opening the browser, she keyed in a URL and door to the study opened with a

already?" she asked with feigned nonchalance; at the same time, however, she surreptitiously closed the website and quickly removed the traces of her having visited

necktie and undid the two buttons on his collar. His muscular chest was partly hidden and partly visible, and it, along with his outrageously good-looking face, made him appear

was immune to men's masculine charm, couldn't help being fascinated by Matthew's beside her, but he couldn't help narrowing his eyes slightly after darting a

## **Chapter 124**

"Great!" Matthew straightened up and grabbed Veronica's wrist. "Come with me!"

Veronica was startled by what Matthew did. She couldn't understand why the man flared up all of a sudden. *Where is he taking me to? Is he gonna get physical with me again?* "Hey! Hey, Matthew! Where are you taking me?"

The man grabbed her wrist and dragged her into a large movie room. Then, he sat her down in the chair and handed her his cell phone. "Key in the website address."

"Huh? What? Y—You really want to watch this? Ha ha..." Veronica asked with a forced smile. *Damn it! Is there no line that this jerk won't cross?*

Matthew didn't say a word in reply, though. He merely stared fixedly at her with frosty eyes, sending a chill down her spine.

When Veronica didn't get an answer from Matthew for a long time, she could only look down at his cell phone. Then, she opened the browser and hesitantly keyed in a URL. In reality, she did know about the website. Back when she was working at Twilight Club, Cody and the other men liked to share this website, so she memorized the website address after listening to their conversation. She only heard the URL passively, but her memory was excellent, so she committed the URL to memory.

As soon as she opened the website, its abundant number of videos immediately popped up.

Matthew was only restraining his anger at first, but he became somewhat unable to restrain his anger anymore at the sight of what was on the phone's screen. *How dare this damn woman watch these with Xavier! Great. This is great.* He took back his cell phone, but before he could say anything, Veronica jumped out of the chair and ran out swiftly right away.

Still, however fast Veronica was, she couldn't match Matthew's speed. She had just run past the chair and made a few steps when Matthew grabbed her collar and dragged her back effortlessly. Then, he sat her down in the chair, saying, "Looks like you've indeed watched a lot of porn videos. In that case, you must've not experienced the cinematic effects of 3D surround sound, have you?"

he just say '3D surround sound? What's the f\*cking difference between this and being personally on the scene? And besides, isn't it sexually stimulating for a man and a woman to watch

mention that Matthew might lay a hand on her! She braced herself and stammered, "What are you talking about? Do I look like the kind of person who's never

they were speaking, a voice that would make one's heart race and

the scene. Just the woman's charming and attractive voice alone would send a tingling sensation throughout one's body and shock one to the core as though an electric current had spread throughout their

to push Matthew away, she said, "Bro, I'm going to

go, though. He merely replied, "Since you can watch it with Xavier, why can't

it carefully. Only then did she recall that Matthew had asked her just now if she had watched porn with "him." She didn't think much about it at the time, but she didn't expect Matthew to get the wrong idea that she had watched porn with Xavier. "Yeah, I watched it with Xavier, so I don't want to watch it anymore. It's no longer exciting to watch something I've watched before, after all. Please enjoy it yourself." How I wish to

wrapped his arm around her shoulders, saying, "You're gonna

say no? I want to sleep."

lights were switched off;

even more embarrassed, so much

sleep, you can sleep

dry and hot all over as the man's tingling sound reverberated in her ears. For a long time, she had trouble calming herself down.

is that so?" Matthew suddenly turned to look at the woman next to him. "You enjoyed

the hotel where he and Tiffany got engaged. "That was a thing of the past. And besides,

cheek and her hair as he leaned close to her, making her feel even more uncomfortable. "What makes it inappropriate? We aren't related by

## **Chapter 125**

In a moment of desperation, Veronica put out her right hand to shove Matthew away, only to gasp in pain as she shoved him too hard. "Hiss... Ouch..."

Sensing that something was wrong, Matthew let go of her and switched on the movie room's lights right away. Only then did he notice that Veronica's sleeve had been stained with blood. In an instant, his face darkened with a frown, and he looked at her with a complicated look in his eyes. "Sorry."

Veronica was somewhat startled by Matthew's unsolicited apology. She never expected that the man who considered himself superior to everyone else would take the initiative to apologize to her one day.

However, before she could come to her senses, the man had turned off the screen mirroring on his cell phone, turning off the video that was inappropriate for kids. Then, he took her hand, saying, "Come on. Let me bandage your wound."

Peeved, Veronica shook off his hand right away. "I'll treat my wound myself.". Storming barefoot out of the movie room in a huff, she found the first-aid kit in the living room and began to treat her lacerated wound.

Walking out of the movie room, Matthew felt guilty when he saw Veronica sitting on the sofa and clumsily untying the bandage around her right arm with her left hand. Coming to her side, he sat down, held her right arm, and helped her untie the bandage around it.

Veronica struggled. "I'll do it myself. Just let go,"

However, Matthew chided softly, "Don't move!"

Immediately, Veronica fell silent, letting the man wipe the blood off her wound before he applied medicine to the wound and bandaged the wound deftly at one go. During the entire process, she silently watched the man, who was completely absorbed in what he was doing. It wasn't until he finished bandaging her wound that she said, "It's getting late. I'm going to sleep." With that, she stood up, returned to her room angrily, and slammed the door shut with a loud bang,

Sitting on the sofa, Matthew clutched the bandage in his hand while gazing at the tightly closed door, his feelings incredibly mixed.

Instead of coming out to watch TV as before, Veronica lay in the bedroom the whole time tonight.

got out of bed and made porridge for Veronica as usual, but he didn't see her coming out

to find that the bedroom was empty. She

Veronica. She didn't answer the phone when he called her the first time; it wasn't until he called her the second time that she answered the phone and

"Where are you?"

to Twilight Condominium, nor do you have to worry about where I am. Goodbye." Veronica hung up right away without saying another word to Matthew. At first, she had thought that Matthew would restrain himself after Elizabeth had acknowledged her as her god-granddaughter. However, it

of 2,000. She spent the morning renting the apartment for a year and buying daily supplies,

was already 10:00AM when everything was done. Exhausted, she lay down on

rang on the table. She darted a look at the phone's screen, which showed an incoming call from

that sounded somewhat familiar spoke

"Yes, it's me."

That's great. I found you at last. Veronica, it's me,

again since they parted ways last time. She got to know Yvonne by accident

to be close friends with Yvonne, whose identity and background she found 100 mysterious and unfathomable. Giving Yvonne a nearby address, she said, "I'm

Just wait for me. I'll be there right away," Yvonne said before hanging

hand, Veronica got up and spruced herself up. After leaving the neighborhood through the back entrance, she arrived at Jazz Crumbs Cafe on Pines Street. Then, she ordered a

and high heels. Her long hair hung loose over her shoulders, making her look as intelligent

Yvonne with a puzzled look

while I order a cup of coffee first. I'm quite thirsty," Yvonne said while

previously exchanged for hers before placing it on the table. "This is yours," she said while pointing at

Chapter 126

At the sight of the scene, Yvonne compressed her lips into a smile. "That's what I like about you. You're frank." She picked up her handbag and took a check out of it. "Here's a check of 500,000. As long as you're able to help me ask Matthew out, this will be yours. If you can help me collaborate with the Spinfluence Group, I'll pay you another one million." In total, the reward would be 1.5 million.

Veronica's eyes instantly shone with greed. She straightened up, asking, "Will you keep your word?" *To think that someone is offering me money right when I'm short of money! God is really smiling upon me*, she thought. She had been guessing Yvonne's identity at first, but now it seemed that the latter was apparently not interested in her. Instead, Matthew was the one Yvonne was actually interested in. After all, with the Kingses' current social standing, many would scramble to collaborate with them.

"Of course!" Yvonne curled her lips into a smile.

Veronica darted a look at the check on the table. After some deliberation, though, she shook her head, saying, "With Honeycloud Cosmetics' current standing, as long as you guys collaborate with the Spinfluence Group, you'll no longer be a third-rate cosmetic brand that depends on social media to promote and sell your products as you currently are. Instead, you'll instantly join the ranks of the first-rate brands. So, I'm afraid it's not sincere enough to offer such an amount of money." She didn't know much about Honeycloud Cosmetics, but she knew that its products were most widely promoted on Instagram Stories. Furthermore, Honeycloud Cosmetics cared a lot about its brand image, and it kept countless buyers coming back for more by putting a great deal of effort into the quality of its products.

"Name your price then," Yvonne replied without hesitation.

Veronica pondered for a moment. Then, she put out her left hand and held up three fingers.

"Deal," Yvonne readily agreed without thinking.

"Can I go back on it? You agreed so readily." Veronica suddenly regretted it a little. She couldn't help thinking that the three-million sum that she asked for was too little. Otherwise, why would Yvonne agree to her demand so readily? "I can promise you, but you must give my necklace back to me." She didn't like wearing someone else's jewelry.

“Well... Okay. *Sigh*, you’re so petty...” Yvonne muttered as she took off her necklace and gave it back to Veronica.

In the afternoon, Veronica called Matthew on her initiative for the first time.

Sitting in his office, the man looked at the phone number displayed on his phone’s screen. Even though the phone number wasn’t on his phone’s list of contacts, the familiar number had already been engraved in his mind. He answered the phone, saying, “What’s up? Wanna come back already?” .

On this end of the line, Veronica thought for a moment while glancing hesitantly at Yvonne, who was sitting across from her. *It’s three million! It’s all money.*

*I’ve got to reap every penny I could from Matthew*, she thought. “Uh–huh.”

She didn’t say anything, but she heard the man on the other end let out a chuckle. He asked, “Are you hungry? Let me treat you to lunch.”

Let’s meet up at Phil’s

agreed

her, with a cheeky grin. “Don’t you want to get to know

that case, what

“That’s too expensive.”

“700,000?”

“That’s expensive.”

about 500,000? 500,000 is my bottom price. It all depends on whether you cherish this opportunity or not. Who knows? Maybe you could establish a long–time business partnership with the

Alright then, 500,000 it

into a meaningful smile as she

OC

later, Veronica and Yvonne were sitting in Phil’s Restaurant’s private room

showed up at the private room’s door. As soon as he came in, he douced

up and greeted him, saying, “Nice to

while seating himself across from the two. “Have you been waiting for a long time?” He darted a glance at

so let’s order our meal. I’m gonna eat whatever’s the best and expensive.” F\*ck, it pisses me off to think that this \*sshole molested me yesterday.

Matthew replied while pressing the call button on

“Hi, ladies and gentleman. What would you

of the most expensive single set meals,” Matthew replied, before raising anything,” Yvonne replied with a polite smile. Then, she said to the waitress, “Just give me a cacio e pepe and a wait a moment, ladies and gentleman.” With that, she turned around and left the private room slowly teased, “It’s really enviable that you’re on me. He’s my godbrother, so just treat him as one of us.” Veronica picked up the glass of drinking water

## **Chapter 127**

“Since the Kings Family is strict with their children, why would he be—”

“Yvonne, are you gonna stay or not? Get out of here if you aren’t!” Veronica snapped right away without giving Yvonne the opportunity to finish her sentence. Then, she shoved Yvonne into her room, saying, “Here, the closet is full of new clothes. We’re about the same height, so pick your clothes yourself. The bathroom is over there. Hurry up and wash yourself before going to sleep!”

“Oh, okay, okay.” Sensing that this topic was a taboo for Veronica, Yvonne dared not ask her further about it.

Veronica then went to the living room’s bathroom and furtively called the landlady of the apartment she had rented today to ask her if she could quit the lease and have her rent refunded.

“Are you crazy? How could you quit the lease right now after moving in just today? Are you trying to make a fool of me?”

“It’s okay that you’re angry, but you shouldn’t be yelling at me. It’s fine that I can’t have my rent refunded, but what are you speaking so harshly for?”

“How could you ask such a retarded question when you know that I’m angry? You must be out of your mind! *Beep—*” The landlady showered abuses on Veronica before hanging up right away.

It really hurts.” Whenever she thought about it. she felt a surge of exasperation. It’s all Matthew, that \*sshole’s fault! If it weren’t for him. I wouldn’t have

the bathroom door to come out, she saw Matthew standing outside. Her face darkened, and she snapped in displeasure, “Why are

and loosened his necktie with an air of impatience. Then, he seized Veronica by the collar and pinned her against the wall, asking, “Are you close

do with you?!” Veronica

be friends with her?

What a foolish woman who dares to bring

were only forced to live together for a week after being kidnapped, she thought. Of course, she had some suspicions about Yvonne's appearance, but she was certain that the latter wasn't sent by the Larson Family. There was nothing else about Veronica that Yvonne could take

Veronica's business. Therefore, Veronica wouldn't care about it as long as it wouldn't keep her from "getting rich." Moreover, Matthew wasn't a kind person either. He was incredibly shrewd, so it would probably

at first, but he feared that he might frighten this foolish woman. In the end, he merely said with a sigh, "I had too much

changed the subject so quickly that it was

her brows. "It's pointless to give an absurd explanation right now after you've done it." In other words, she was accusing him of talking nonsense by blaming his behavior yesterday on alcohol after he had raped her

slightly, and he patted Veronica lightly on the head with his large hand. "In the future, we'll only be brother and sister. There'll be no other relationship between us apart from that." The "relationship" that he said wasn't referring to the brother-sister relationship; in reality,

"You better keep your words. If you dare touch me again in

Matthew said, "Two months later, Tiffany and I

## Chapter 128

Veronica shot Yvonne a glare with frosty eyes before snatching the wine bottle back from her. "What a busybody! Can't I drink when I'm in a good mood?"

"You're in a good mood?" Yvonne looked dumbfounded. *Which part of her looks like she's in a good mood?*

"Yeah, I'm in a good mood. My brother is marrying his fiancée very soon, so I'm happy. Do you wanna have a couple of drinks with me to celebrate it in advance? Oh, right, Yvonne, let me tell you this: we can ask Matthew for a huge present when he marries Tiffany! Haha..." She guffawed without restraint while holding up the wine bottle again before gulping several mouthfuls of wine, filling her stomach with liquor continuously as if she was drinking water.

Yvonne was stunned by Veronica's behavior. "A-Are you really happy?" *Why does it seem to me that she's heartbroken?*

"Yeah, I'm happy. I'm happy." Veronica nodded vigorously while plonking the emptied bottle of red wine on the table. After giving a belch, she stood up and walked over to the bar counter. "Matthew... no, my brother's rich. All the wine on his bar counter is good wine, so it'll be a shame not to drink them. I want to drink more of them."

Walking over to the bar counter, she looked at the bottles of good wine placed on the wine rack, looking specifically for some vintage wine to drink. Even though those wines were flavorful, they were very old, and it would be harmful to her health if she drank them without decanting them first. After finding two bottles of wine on the wine rack, she shot a glance at Yvonne and shook her head. "You're bad at

drinking. Just go to sleep. I want to drink with him," she said while handing a bottle of red wine to Matthew. "Come on! We've got to get drunk in order to celebrate your becoming a father. But let me say this in advance: you have to give me a huge present when you get married."

Matthew stared fixedly at Veronica. The last time she recklessly got drunk like this was the day she was rescued from abroad. Only a month had passed since then.

Knowing Matthew's relationship with Veronica, Yvonne couldn't say anything else. She only said to Matthew, "I'm going to sleep. Just stop her from drinking too much."

"Uh-huh," Matthew replied.

With that, Yvonne went back to the bedroom to sleep.

and clinked it against Matthew's.

Your wound hasn't

It's just a minor injury, after all." Veronica darted a sidelong glance at him. "Just shut up and drink. Why talk so much nonsense while drinking?" Holding the wine bottle in her hand, she continued drinking on her own. It didn't take long before she finished the bottle of wine in her hand, but her little face fell when she noticed that Matthew's wine bottle was untouched. "Never mind if you don't want to drink with me. I'll drink with Xavier instead."

grabbed her wrist tightly. "I'll drink with you." Grabbing her wrist with one hand while holding the wine bottle with another, he stared at her and gulped a big mouthful of red wine. "Sit down. I'll drink it." Veronica gave a depressingly sad

that drinking some wine would help her fall asleep, but the tipsy woman had no intention of going to sleep at all. If she kept on drinking, she might suffer from alcohol intoxication, which would be harmful to her health. He snatched away the wine bottle in her hand, saying, "Let's stop drinking. I'll take you out for a ride." He couldn't help but sigh from the bottom

cheeks flushed, Veronica turned to look at Matthew with narrowed eyes, asking, "Hmm? A

with me." Matthew took her hand, stood up, and

middle of the night? Can I ride on the Ferris wheel? I've always wanted to take a ride on the Ferris wheel ever

disgust, but he nonetheless put his arm

lose her balance and fall to the ground. "Okay, I'll take you

the largest Ferris wheel

"Yeah."

great! He he! To think that I can ride on the Ferris wheel at such a late hour! That's definitely gonna be f-fun..." Veronica

full of worry and sympathy. While taking her downstairs, he texted Thomas, who was already waiting downstairs when he arrived at the second basement parking lot. For work reasons, Thomas

who was sitting in the back seat, asked Thomas, "Is

charge of the amusement park," Thomas said while starting the car before slowly

the window at the moon as she and Matthew sat in the back seat. Instead of falling into a drunken sleep, she became more and more sober. On top of having something on her mind, she suffered from severe insomnia. Moreover, she could hold her liquor much better than others, so she rarely got

## Chapter 129

"Matthew, have you gone to sleep?"

Matthew pressed his cell phone against his left ear. When he heard the voice on the other end of the line, a flicker of impatience flashed across his eyes. "Not yet."

"... miss you." Tiffany's voice sounded especially soft like a drizzling rain in spring.

"Rest early. I've got something to deal with over here, so I'm hanging,"

"Matthew, my parents aren't home today, so I'm a little scared of being alone. C Could you come over and keep me company?" Tiffany spoke her mind after hesitating for a long time..

However, Matthew didn't choose to keep Tiffany company because of the latter's plea. Instead, he replied coldly, "I've got something to deal with at the moment. Let's talk later," and hung up right away.

Sitting next to the man, Veronica couldn't make out who was talking on the other end of the line, but she vaguely figured out from Matthew's words that the person was probably Tiffany. *Why is he so indifferent to his future wife? Did he have a quarrel with her yesterday or something?* Instead of saying anything, she merely kept looking out of the window, watching as the car sped toward the biggest amusement park in Bloomstead from the downtown area.

Neither Veronica nor Matthew spoke on the way, and the atmosphere in the car was especially grave with a hint of oppression.

An hour later, the car arrived at the biggest amusement park in Bloomstead.

After Thomas stopped the car, Matthew and Veronica opened the car door and got out of the car.

amusement park's entrance, Veronica looked up to see the soaring Ferris wheel in the amusement park, which looked especially beautiful

go in." Matthew watched as Veronica stood in place while looking up at the Ferris wheel. Her expression was especially

care of the amusement park's

entered the park together. All the park's attractions were available and waiting for

ranked top of my class in the exam. All the park has are some small attractions like bumper cars, children's roller-coaster, and carousel. Even so, I still think that things

disappointment in Veronica's words. Turning his head to look at the woman, he said softly, "Which attractions do you want to play? I'll play

have to." Even if she wanted to play, there was

on the attractions. The music was ringing in their ears, and the atmosphere was very nice, but they couldn't arouse Veronica's

stared at the outside world, but she wasn't

Matthew replied, "Perhaps it's because

while. Then, she sat down

Veronica lying huddled up on the Ferris wheel

Veronica. Shortly after that, he heard her even breathing. Fearing that she might fall from the seat while sleeping, he walked up

and more soundly when she smelled the

stroked Veronica's hair with his fingers. After that, he took out his cell phone and sent Thomas a text message. 'Cancel the wedding

Thomas. It read, 'Please think twice about it, Young Master Matthew. Miss Larson is already pregnant. If you marry her after the baby is born,

text message before he replied,

the text message, Thomas didn't reply to his

### **Chapter 130**

Veronica turned to look at Matthew with a meaningful look in her eyes. She lied, "I don't know about that. Why don't you call him and ask him where he is instead?"

Elizabeth sounded amiable. "*Sigh*, alright, alright. As for you, when will you be free to keep me company, young lady? It's been a month since you saved me last time, yet I only got to meet you the day before yesterday. What makes you so busy every day?"

"In that case, I'll go keep you company tonight, okay?"

"Okay, okay! It's settled then."

"Uh-huh. See you tonight, Grandma." When Veronica hung up, she only felt that Elizabeth was somewhat strange today.

Noticing that something was wrong with Veronica's expression, Matthew asked, "What's wrong?"

Veronica shook her head without speaking while quietly waiting for Elizabeth to call Matthew. However, after waiting for a while, she didn't see Matthew getting a phone call from

Elizabeth. *Didn't she say she was looking for Matthew? Why didn't she contact him?* She couldn't help

but ask, "Uh, is your phone's battery still good?" Elizabeth was supposed to have called Matthew if his phone hadn't run out of juice.

"Yeah, it is."

"Oh..." Veronica hung her head slightly and was deep in thought. Suddenly, she recalled something and asked, "When is Grandma's birthday?"

"A month and six days later."

"Which means, August 24."

given her. Then, she recalled Elizabeth telling her that she would be celebrating her birthday in two months when she

would be Elizabeth's birthday in a few days' time. However, Matthew said that her birthday was a month later, and the Kings Family hadn't done anything to prepare for her birthday either. So does it mean that Grandma said the wrong thing last time? Also, when I went to the Kings Residence the day before yesterday, Grandma said we hadn't met for a month as soon as she saw me. But in reality, we've not seen each other for over

this up just

was wrong with the look on Veronica's face, Matthew asked

was looking for you just now, so call her."

called Elizabeth. She seemed to be alright; after exchanging a few pleasantries with him, she hung up. When the car slowly reached the

breakfast shop on the roadside, she said to Thomas, "Mr. Ritter, could you pull over to the side of the road

steering wheel and

for me in the car while I buy it for you," Veronica said to Matthew. Then, she opened the car door and went directly to the breakfast shop on the other side

the road while carrying the breakfast bags. After getting back into the car, she closed the car door.

"Here's your breakfast." She handed a serving of breakfast to Matthew before

bag. The egg was already peeled, and its surface was covered in brown marble-like patterns. Aside from the egg, there was also a cup of soy milk. He frowned slightly with a hint of disgust in his dark

four dollars' worth of breakfast for you both, which is good enough." Veronica shot a glance at Matthew before lowering her head to eat the tea egg in her hand. Her heart aching terribly, she muttered, "Life isn't easy, and it's difficult to make money.

driver's seat while looking

back seat, through the rearview mirror, he saw the latter looking down at the tea egg for a long time without laying a hand' on it. "Young Master Matthew, we'll arrive at One Piece Restaurant if we turn the

corner ahead of us. Do you want to have breakfast there?" Having worked for Matthew for a dozen years, he knew very well that Matthew never ate street foods and found them unhygienic and lacking in nutritional value, so he

long time. "If you had said earlier that we're going to have breakfast at One Piece Restaurant, I wouldn't have had to treat you to breakfast. You don't like this breakfast, anyway, so let me keep

to eating all kinds of exotic food and different styles of breakfasts that were rich in nutrition. However, he never ate street foods like these. Despite his inner aversion, he stretched out his hand and took back the tea egg and the soy milk. "It's good to eat something different,"

took a bite of the tea egg, and chewed it

appetizing