

Bumpkin 25

Chapter 25

“Nah... he’s young and strong. He won’t starve to death even if he skipped a meal,” Veronica said as she waved her hand. But in truth, she was planning to treat Xavier to lunch later,

However, Veronica received a death glare from Daniella by saying that. “Hurry up and go.”

“But, I...” She was at a loss of words momentarily. Left with no choice, Veronica turned to Xavier and said, “Come on. Let’s go! Time to take you down for your breakfast.”

“Oh, it’s fine, Mrs. Murphy. There are some matters that I need to attend to at my company, so I’ll be taking my leave first.”

“Is that so?”

“Yeah. I’ll be back later to visit you.”

After bidding Daniella goodbye, Xavier left the ward, and Veronica sent him off at the elevator. “Thanks a lot, buddy! I’ll treat you to a meal sometime later. Oh, and rest assured. Seeing that you came to visit twice, my mom is certainly convinced that you’re my boyfriend’ now. So, I’m pretty sure she won’t ask you to come over again next time.”

“Bye...” Losing his usual cheeky smile, Xavier merely said ‘bye’ and did not say anything more.

After that, Xavier made his way downstairs and out of the inpatient department. As soon as he was outside, he made a phone call. “Help me look up information regarding Veronica Murphy and Tiffany Larson.”

In the meantime, Veronica was upstairs in the ward, accompanying Daniella. “Mom, can you please stop asking Xavier to come over in the future? He’s very busy with his work.”

“Alright, alright. I know.” Daniella waved her hand and said nothing more.

Now that she had lost her job at the club, Veronica could only deliver food every day in the following days. Rain or shine, she was still as busy as a bee.

That was until the third night. Veronica received a call from Thomas, asking her to

pack her belongings and move to the Kings Residence the day after tomorrow. Later, once Young Master Matthew had gotten the results of the investigation of the car accident, Thomas would notify her first thing.

Knowing she was not qualified to negotiate, Veronica naturally agreed.

hung up the phone. It had been a long day for her, so she

she was pregnant in the first place, Veronica was constantly drowsy. In addition, she had to juggle between her food delivery job and

sky was clear,

this day, the Hilton Hotel was exclusively reserved by the Kings. There was a photo of Matthew and Tiffany posing together at the front entrance, and the words Matthew and Tiffany's

seen driving into the Hilton Hotels parking lot one after another. Many of the Bloomstead's elites and celebrities walked through the sidewalk and made

front of the hotel's entrance, many reporters had gathered around. The atmosphere was boisterous- whether it was live broadcasting, the

the engagement party, Matthew was still working in Spinfluence

engagement party was just a formality, and it even

be processed, Matthew would still think they were more

a custom-made dress sent by Matthew. Her long hair was slightly curled, and she had applied some light makeup on her face. Topping her whole look with a pair of limited-edition earrings, necklace, and

Our Tiffany is

mirror, For her engagement party, Tiffany wore a white off-shoulder dress that enhanced her waistline and perfectly showed her delicate collarbone. Her chin was raised slightly, revealing her fair neck.

a smile on her face, Tiffany took Rachel's hand. "Mom, I can finally get married to Matthew! I finally got what

a lady of talent and beauty in Bloomstead. Of course you can have what you wish

extremely delighted to witness

years of hard work and nurture were being

Did you make any

It's

let's go.

let me hold your

the pair of mother-daughter duo expressed their profound endearments toward

moment, Veronica, who was drowsy, got up and

Veronica looked at the pile of cosmetics in front of her. Those were special cosmetics that she had

the makeup on

these substances were to her skin, but now, she could not reveal

idea what psychotic things the Larsons would do if

done, the ringing sound of the delivery notification came from her phone. She glanced at the delivery order and saw it was a delivery order from Wakey Bakey to the Hilton

from the client.

out and

from Wakey Bakey, Veronica clicked on the address navigation on her mobile phone. Then, she rode her motorcycle and stopped at the intersection of the Hilton Hotel. From afar, she could spot that