

The Life of A Billionaire's Wife chapter 91-94

The Life of A Billionaire's Wife chapter 91

Xavier was now waiting for her at the company's entrance. Seeing her coming over in a light gray sportswear, he immediately went up to her and said, "Roni, I'm sorry I couldn't help."

Feeling a bit guilty, he felt that what he did wasn't appropriate.

Although he really wanted to accompany Veronica to Almeida, he had something to

wasn't a bad idea to send her there alone so that he could get to know her all over again.

Xavier believed that after two weeks of mingling with her, Hendric would definitely accept her.

After all, he had previously ridiculed Veronica about her ugly looks, but now that her true identity was revealed and she had the same gorgeous face as Tiffany, it would definitely work to her favor. =

"It's fine. I'm now one of your staff members, so it's my duty to serve the company." Veronica raised her brow and smiled, looking relaxed.

Standing in front of her, Xavier gave her a huge embrace.

While holding her tightly in his arms, he whispered, "I'll wait for you to return. When you come back, I'll give you a big surprise."

"What is the surprise?" She pushed him away while her eyes brightened. "Are you going to give me my bonus?"

The moment she heard the word ‘surprise, all she had in mind was money, which was why she looked so excited.

Looking at her expression, Xavier didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Yes, you’re so smart.”

If I’m going to propose to her, I must prepare a huge gift that she will definitely like.

“You should have told me earlier. I would have been gone by now. Haha ...” Veronica said cheerfully.

“The mountain roads there are bumpy. Be careful.” He reminded her while pointing at a minivan next to them, “Everything that we have prepared for the children in Almeida is all loaded in that van. They will drive the vehicle to the place. As for you, I’ve prepared a plane ticket for you to fly over there. After you have alighted from the plane, there will be someone to pick you up.”

Since Almeida was located far away from Bloomstead, they could only take the plane to the nearest destination before traveling to Almeida by car.

“Alright. I understand.” Veronica nodded.

“When you arrive at Almeida, there won’t be any roads for the car to drive through, so you will have to walk up the mountain by foot. It’ll be arduous, so you must take care of yourself.”

Xavier didn’t forget to repeatedly remind her.

“Alright. I understand. I’ll be fine. Trust me.” She raised her brow again and smiled.

Then, Xavier and Veronica took a picture together with the other colleagues who were also assigned to Almeida.

After the picture, the van drove the other colleagues off while Xavier drove her to the airport.

“Safe travels.” He gave Veronica a hug. “If anything happens, you must remember to contact me immediately.”

He looked at her with an obvious hint of reluctance in his eyes.

Veronica combed her hair with her fingers and smiled. “I’m only leaving for two weeks. Why do you have to make such a big deal out of it? Alright, I’m leaving. Goodbye.”

While dragging her luggage, she turned around to leave before waving her hand at him without looking back.

After having her ticket checked in the boarding area, she boarded the plane and found her seat to take a seat.

Since her seat was next to a window, she was able to see the beautiful scenery outside.

A few hours later, the plane arrived at Lothen.

As soon as Veronica got off the plane, she met the person who was assigned to pick her up. She entered the waiting car and it drove all the way to the bottom of Almeida’s mountain before she alighted from it.

The driver said to her, “We can’t drive any further from here. We still need to walk for about 4 to 5 hours to reach Almeida. We should be able to arrive there before dark.”

“Alright. Let’s hurry up and get going. It’s getting late.”

Veronica carried her luggage and followed the driver up the mountain.

The driver’s name was Quincy Neelson, who was an extremely enthusiastic dark-skinned and slightly chubby boy.

The two of them were talking and laughing as they made their way up the mountain.

However, after walking for an hour, rain began to pour from the sky. It came so quickly and suddenly that it caught both Veronica and Quincy off guard.

“What kind of weather is this?”

She took out an umbrella from her luggage while he had an umbrella of his own. While carrying their stuff, the two of them stepped on the muddy mountain road and stumbled forward.

The rain was extremely heavy and when the bean-size raindrops fell on their umbrellas, it made a crackling sound. At the same time, a layer of mist had risen from the mountainside, making the place look cloudy and exquisitely charming.

“Ahhh!”

When Veronica lifted her head to look at the beautiful scenery on the mountain, she slipped and almost fell to the ground. Luckily, someone had suddenly reached out to grab her collar to prevent any tragedies.

“Thank you, Quincy. What a scare. Sigh..”

She used the luggage to stand on her feet, but then, Quincy responded, “It wasn’t me. It’s him.”

He pointed at the man behind Veronica.

Therefore, she instinctively looked back. When she had a clear view of the man

standing behind her, her eyes lit up as she exclaimed, “Matthew! Why are you here?”

She was surprised and excited to meet him in such a deserted place.

The man was wearing a black sportswear with sports shoes of the same color while holding a gray–striped umbrella. His face was bland while standing in front of her.

Seeing the bright smile on her face, he couldn't help but give a slight smile with his lips.

“Are you surprised?” Matthew asked flatly.

“You should have told me earlier that you are coming so that I don't have to carry my luggage. Here you go, bro. Help me to carry my luggage. It's too heavy.”

Whenever she was in need, she would always call him 'bro' instead of his name.

Veronica then handed her luggage over to Matthew. “Bro, please help me carry it. It's really heavy.”

The road up the mountain was muddy especially in this kind of rainy weather and the slippery ground made it difficult for anyone to carry anything.

Therefore, Matthew gestured to the two men accompanying him with his eyes before one of them immediately went up to help her carry her luggage.

“Whew, it's so comfortable not having to carry the luggage.”

Veronica shook her hand as her mood had suddenly improved.

Then, she tugged on Matthew's arm and said to Quincy, “Quincy, let me introduce him to you. He is Matthew Kings.”

A nervous Quincy smiled. “Hello, bro.”

“Hey, why are you calling him bro? You can just call him Matthew.” She waved her hand with a look of total disgust.

He scratched his head and answered, “Since he is your brother, I feel that I should call him ‘bro’ too.”

“We don’t even share the same last name and are not related to each other at all. Come on, let’s go.”

Peronica ungratefully patted Quincy’s shoulder before walking forward.

tighuly after being ignored. *Damn this woman. She is so ungrateful.*

Although it was early autumn, the weather was still hot, so the rain came and went quickly.

Not long after, the rain stopped.

Veronica went up the mountain and stood on the mountainside. Looking down, she could not help but feel emotional “This view is so beautiful. Matthew, what do you

—”

She was talking to Matthew, but when she turned to look, she realized that her luggage was missing from the hands of the two men following them.

Chapter 92

“Matthew, wasn’t it your man who carried my luggage? Where is it?”
Veronica furrowed her brows and questioned Matthew.

The man closed his umbrella and carefully buckled his belt before coldly glancing at her as he opened his thin lips. “I’m not related to you at all, so why should I help you carry your luggage?”

This guy is so petty. Her expression darkened as she rolled her eyes at him. *He must have gotten angry when I introduced him to Quincy, but I didn’t expect him to be so petty.*

“Fine, our friendship is now over.” She grunted coldly and said to Quincy, “Please wait here for me. I need to take my luggage and will be back shortly.”

After that, she turned around to retrieve her luggage. While walking past Matthew, she fiercely nudged his arm before dashing off.

As the road down the mountain was muddy, it was still too slippery and caused her to be extremely slow.

It was originally a ten-minute journey, but Veronica took more than twenty minutes to arrive there. When she had spent another twenty minutes to return, Matthew was the only one left as the others were gone.

She angrily placed her luggage on the ground before glaring at him to ask, “Where’s Quincy?”

“He said that you are too slow, so he left first,” he uttered coldly as he held his umbrella with one hand and rested the other hand in his pocket.

“Can’t you be nice to me?!” An exasperated Veronica rolled her eyes at him. *This b*stard! Because of a few words that I said earlier, he left my luggage a few miles away and made me walk for almost an hour for nothing.*

“I’m not related to you at all, so why should I be nice to you?” Matthew took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it up before silently smoking it.

After that, Veronica walked past him to move forward while carrying her luggage.

The road up the mountain was just as treacherous and their journey along the muddy road was made even more difficult by the earlier rainstorm.

Therefore, it was extremely exhausting for her to carry the luggage up the mountain.

After climbing up the mountain and standing at the peak, she lifted her head and realized that Quincy and the other two men were already on top of another mountain in front of her and Matthew.

She could faintly see their figures.

At the moment, since Veronica was bearing a grudge against Matthew, she angrily walked in front of him without saying a word.

Meanwhile, Matthew, who was following closely behind her, saw that she looked a bit tired and asked, "Do you need me to help you carry it?"

"I'm not related to you, so I don't want your help!" the woman roared.

"Okay, you're right," he replied without saying anything else. Then, he continued to silently follow her from behind. –

After they went up the mountain, they now began their descent. Even though Veronica was wearing a pair of non-slip shoes, the footwear couldn't withstand the steep and slippery mountain road, so she was close to falling a few times. In the end, she was able to prop her luggage on the ground to prevent such mishaps.

However, she didn't notice that every time she was about to fall, Matthew would reach out and try to support her, but he would silently withdraw his hand since she was able to stabilize herself each time.

The panting Veronica now stood on the edge of the mountain and looked at the steep road down the mountain as she was afraid of slipping later on. She was standing on a rock with arms akimbo while glaring at Matthew.

At that moment, their eyes met.

One of them was calm and relaxed while the other was panting crazily.

Veronica was exhausted because the luggage had been too heavy. It was already a miracle that she could carry it this far.

Even though she was raging, she decided to ‘surrender’ in the end.

After all, one should look after their interests at all times, so she chose to throw in the towel.

“Matthew, since you are my godbrother, why didn’t you help me all the way here? Do you really think I won’t tell Grandma about this when I’m back?”

*This b*stard! Why can’t you just be nice to me?
Serves you right for being single even when you are almost 30. I hope that you’ll be lonely for the rest of his life!*

The man raised his brows. “Oh, is that so? Who was the one who told me earlier that I’m not related to her at all?”

“I-I was just joking. You don’t have to take it so seriously. Are you really that petty?” she growled.

Unexpectedly, Matthew nodded his head in a serious manner. “I am.”

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is manne

“You...”

*Damn this b*stard! How dare you!* Veronica took a deep breath and closed her eyes to slowly calm herself down. *I can’t be angry!*

“I-I’m sorry. I hereby apologize for what I said just now.”

She stood in front of him and gave him a ninety-degree bow three times.

When she made her third bow, Matthew grabbed hold of her chin and probed, “Do you really think I would help you to carry your luggage after seeing you praying for my early death?”

We would only bow three times to the dead. This woman is explicitly and implicitly praying for me to have an early death. Does she really think I can't see it?

“Hehe, there's no such thing. I'm just bowing three times to you to show my sincerity.”

Now that she was willing to submit to him for the time being, Veronica revealed a flattering smile, but it wasn't sincere. *That's right. I'm bowing three times to show my sincerity to God so that a vile, nasty and shameless scumbag like him can have an early death. It'll be better for the people in the world.*

“Then, what kind of relationship do we have?” the man asked.

She rolled her eyes at him and answered, “I'm sorry, bro. It's my fault, alright? You're my real brother, and a good one too. Are you satisfied?”

“Fine. I guess I'll have to stop finding fault with you.”

Matthew threw his umbrella to Veronica and went over to help carry her luggage. Then, he reached out to her.

Seeing his hand, she was startled. “What is this? What are you doing?” She instinctively reached for her pocket. “Are you really going to charge me for carrying my luggage?”

I beg you. Can you please be nice to me?

“Nonsense!”

Matthew approached her to hold her hand while slowly carrying her luggage down the mountain with his other hand.

Veronica felt warmth surrounding her palm as he engulfed her tiny hand with his huge paw. Suddenly, she felt that her heart was filled with a sense of security.

However, a moment later, she regained her composure. “Hey, Matthew, can you please let go of your hand? I’m seriously suspecting that you are taking advantage of me.”

The moment her words came out, he instantly released her hand. Coincidentally, they were climbing down a steep slope, so she slipped and fell on the ground. “Ouch, my bottom hurts.”

As she had fallen hard on the ground, she felt the pain shooting from her bottom to her waist.

Veronica took a deep breath to ease the pain. Looking at the sneakers she was wearing, she couldn’t help but mutter, “What kind of shitty shoes are these? They’re not slip-resistant at all.”

The man, who was a few feet away from her, turned around and looked at her emotionlessly.

While holding her waist, Veronica wanted to rise to her feet, but the surrounding

slopes were extremely steep and there was no place for support. She was afraid that she would tumble down the mountain before she even had the chance to stand up..

Therefore, she looked at Matthew and asked, “Can you come and help me, bro?”

She reluctantly addressed him as ‘brother.

However, the man answered lightly, “I don’t think I want to. I don’t want to be

accused of taking advantage of someone.” His arrogant tone sounded as though what was happening in front of him was none of his business.

Although Veronica was enraged, she had no choice but to forcefully resist her grievance and anger. “Bro, I was just joking with you. Since I’m your little sister, you should protect me. Otherwise, I will tell Grandma about this when I get back.”

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Chapter 93

Seeing that Veronica had finally 'surrendered', Matthew headed over to stand in front of the nearly vertical half-meter steep slope before reaching out to her.

After glaring at him, she held his hand and rose to his feet.

However, when she stepped on the slope with both feet, she immediately slipped. She let out a scream, but she found herself in Matthew's arms a second later as she now had a firm footing.

"*Sigh...* What kind of road is this? It's impossible to walk on it. Matthew, since you are so wealthy, you should do some charity and build a proper road here," she couldn't help but mutter while sympathizing with the people of Almeida.

"Alright," Matthew simply replied, but no one knew whether it was a perfunctory response. The next second, he swept his hand across her cheek to wipe some mud all over her face. "You have some mud on your face. Let me help you to wipe it off."

"Really? Then, help me wipe it off." Veronica believed his words.

Then, Matthew stretched out three fingers before sliding them across the left and right side of her face.

With that, he left whiskers that resembled Hello Kitty on her face with his muddy hand, making her look particularly adorable. "It's clean now."

He nodded his head seriously and looked at her with 'admiration. With a hint of joy in his eyes, he held her hand as they walked down the mountain.

Since the road was slippery and Veronica was afraid of slipping again, she tightly held his hand all the way forward.

It was originally a 4-to-5-hour journey, but because of the slippery road and the one hour delay from her, they only finished half of the journey that had now become treacherous due to the sudden rainstorm.

Seeing that the sky was becoming dark and Almeida was still far ahead, Matthew suggested, "Let's rest here and continue our journey tomorrow."

"Sigh, alright. After the rain, the road has become much harder to walk on and the slopes are also much steeper. If we fall down the mountain, the consequences will be devastating." Veronica agreed with Matthew's words.

The two of them then set up camp on the mountain, but there was only one tent that she bought at the alley.

"How are you going to sleep without a tent?" she asked while looking at him.

Then, he pointed at her tent, "This tent is for two people."

"I'm a woman and you're a man. Don't you know it's inappropriate for us to sleep together?"

"I'm your brother and you're my sister. We are both family, so it's not inappropriate."

"You're not my biological brother, though." Veronica covered her chest with both hands and scowled at him with vigilance. *Why do I feel that this bastard is trying to take advantage of me?*

"What's the problem? This isn't the first day that we have slept under the same roof." The man raised his brow.

"How is that the same? Your house is over 2000 square feet while this tent is only 20 or 30 square feet at most!"

She didn't believe Matthew's nonsense.

However, the next second, he held her chin and murmured, "Your body is nowhere as good as Tiffany's, anyway. I'm not..." At the same time, he swept his eyes across her body. "I'm not interested in you at all."

After that, he released his grip on Veronica and went into the tent.

While pouting her lips, Veronica replied, "Shameless."

Then, she lowered her head to look at her upright chest and mumbled, "Is he blind? How is my body not better than Tiffany's?" .2

Just like Tiffany, she had a slim body. However, Tiffany's chest was a size smaller than hers, so they simply couldn't be compared to each other.

After rolling her eyes angrily, she also headed inside the tent.

Matthew was already resting in the tent, so Veronica proceeded to lay next to him. Somehow, she always felt a strange and ambiguous atmosphere whenever they were together.

However, there was only one tent with mosquitoes outside, so she felt bad to kick him out.

After pulling the tent's zip, Veronica lay down before sitting up again to unzip the top of the tent.

The moment she unzipped it, there was a transparent mesh that allowed them to see everything outside clearly.

She then patted Matthew's shoulder and pointed upward while saying, "Matthew, look at that. The stars in the sky are so beautiful. I've rarely seen such a beautiful starry sky after coming to Bloomstead."
"

Lifting his eyes, Matthew saw the night sky outside through the waterproof mesh. Sure enough, the group of stars in the sky were dazzling and gorgeous.

Veronica lay down and placed both her hands on her belly while gazing at the sky outside. "This feels great."

It had been a long, long time since she enjoyed a moment of leisure amidst the hustle and bustle.

After admiring the starry sky, she took out her phone and saw that there wasn't any signal. It felt as useless as holding a brick.

"There are no signals on the mountain," Matthew explained.

"Yes, there are no signals at all. I'm bored."

Since Veronica couldn't use her phone, she kept it aside and stared blankly at the sky to rest.

Not long after, her belly began to rumble, so she finally realized something. "Matthew, I don't think we ate anything for dinner yet."

She was hungry.

Then, she saw Matthew pulling out something from the shoulder bag he carried as he handed it to Veronica. "There are many wild animals on the mountain. We should try to avoid starting a fire that would attract them."

Looking at the pile of snacks and cookies that he took out, she pouted her lips and mumbled, "Sigh, there's nothing else to eat anyway."

If it weren't for the sudden rain today, they wouldn't have needed to camp on the mountain.

PssssssssSSSSSSSSsssssch!

Suddenly, a sound was heard.

Veronica looked over and saw Matthew holding a beer as he tried to drink it for himself.

"Matthew, you're so selfish. Why didn't you bring a beer for me?"

She snatched his beer and took a huge gulp.

When he saw her drinking; Matthew couldn't help but ask, "Do you like to drink beer?"

Veronica wiped the beer stains from the corner of her mouth with her sleeves and sighed. "My master loves to drink beer, so I would keep him company whenever I'm free. After a lot of drinking, I suddenly became good at it, so basically, I have never gotten drunk."

She has never gotten drunk before? The man raised his brow as he remembered that night when she was completely drunk. When the image of her vomiting into the toilet bowl surfaced in his mind, he couldn't help but reveal a faint smile with his lips.

"Yup, you're quite good at it." There was a hint of falsity to his perfunctory compliment.

Even though she wasn't as good as him, she still drank something that was high in alcohol that day, so it was hard to avoid being drunk no matter how sober she was.

Also, she drank a lot at one go, so her tolerance was actually... passable.

After eating something, Veronica switched off her flashlight and lay in the tent to sleep.

Not long after, Matthew also followed suit and the two of them stared at the starry night together with different thoughts in each of their minds.

Suddenly, Veronica asked, "Matthew, if the Larsons decide to kill me one day, will you... help them?"

He was dumbfounded by her sudden question as he didn't expect her to ask something straight from the bottom of her heart.

Instead of answering, he asked, "Why would they want to kill you?"

"Because..." She knew that her existence would threaten the Larson Family, but even if she explained all of that to Matthew, he still wouldn't understand. Therefore, she simply chose not to explain everything and let out a sigh instead. "Forget it. Since Tiffany is your fiancée, you'll definitely side with her, but no matter what, I only hope that if I die someday, you won't lay your hands on my adoptive parents."

In the dark, Matthew fell into silence and inclined his head to look at the woman next to him without saying a word.

that you can promise me this. You can count this as a gentleman's agreement between us, okay?"

Chapter 94

In this world, there were some things that did not have a rewind button once initiated.

It did not matter whether it was the Larsons who had provoked them first or if it was her own overestimation of herself that led her to retaliate, for it was already too late

for her to back out.

Her only worry now was her foster parents.

Failing to understand Veronica's thoughts, Matthew only figured from his own point of view that Veronica's only use for the Larsons now was as a bone marrow donor for Randy.

“I won’t let you die.”

The words came out of the man’s mouth after a long period of silence.

Hearing his words, she was dazed for a short while before smiling. “You really treat Grandma well.”

What a filial grandson he was, she thought. Just because she knew how to humor and keep Old Mrs. Kings company, he would ensure that she would stay alive.

Even though Old Mrs. Kings was already at a ripe age, it would still be a long time before she could celebrate her centennial birthday, but she could still accomplish a lot during this period.

Both of them continued to remain inside the tent.

Although they were in an area with slight shelter from the wind, the billowing wind could still be clearly heard as it slammed into the tent mercilessly, making it shake since they were on the mountain top.

Since there was nothing to act as a distraction to pass the time, Veronica felt extremely bored as she kept tossing and turning. However, she just could not fall asleep

The space inside the tent was not gigantic, so Matthew could detect her every movement.

“Can’t sleep?”

The man’s gentle yet hoarse voice emerged from the dark.

“Yup.”

Veronica had really struggled to fall asleep..

Ever since from eight o’clock to ten o’clock and ten o’clock to twelve o’clock, she had spent every agonizing second of it tossing and turning around.

“Did you also head to sleep at around four or five in the morning?”

Seeing as both of them were having trouble sleeping, Matthew then struck up a conversation with her instead..

At such a close distance in this cramped space, he could almost smell her body scent.

It was especially so when they shared the same sleeping bag because her hair would sometimes smack his face while emanating the fragrant smell of shampoo.

“No, I used to sleep at around twelve everyday. Then, I would wake up at seven or eight.” Recounting the previous situation, she then made a simple deduction, “Maybe it was because I used to deliver goods all day long and it was too exhausting for me.”

Even she herself had no idea why she was not having enough sleep nowadays.

Veronica tried to rest while facing the sky before turning to her side to sleep. However, her habit of pressing her legs against something made her curl her legs and it accidentally whacked Matthew.

At that moment, the corners of her mouth twitched before she immediately retracted her legs. “Haha... That was an accident.”

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She was really going to be driven mad by all this.

It was uncomfortable for two people to sleep in this small tent.

“Go ahead and get some rest. I’m going outside for a smoke.”

As he stood up, Matthew yanked the zipper open before he left the tent.

Veronica instantly stretched her limbs and rolled in the tent to relax her muscles, which made her feel much better.

Yet, after all the tossing and turning, she was still not drowsy, so she went out of the tent in defiance.

Although it was a bit cold, the windy weather outside was still relatively refreshing

In a weather like this, mosquitoes would not be around as the wind would blow them away.

When she came out, Veronica saw Matthew on top of a stone with a lit cigarette in his hand.

As she walked over, she took a seat beside him and looked at the stars above. “Whenever that was a power outage when I was a little girl

during summer, my mom would fan me as I counted the stars. At that time, the stars were really bright and beautiful. It would be like looking at the Milky Way.”

Suddenly, a thought came to Veronica as she spoke. “Hey, Matthew, did you ever climb trees when you were young?”

“No.”

With a cigarette in his mouth, the man shook his head.

“Hahaha, you would’ve missed out on a lot then.”

Raising her head as she smiled, Veronica subconsciously tapped on his shoulders. “Did you know? I used to climb trees, catch fishes and lobsters, and even stole my neighbor’s watermelon once. In the end, Mom gave me a good beating when she found out. We even had to pay our neighbor a considerable sum of money, hahaha..”

Since there was nothing better to do, she shared with Matthew all the interesting things about her childhood. He had quietly listened while enjoying her stories since he could feel her happy memories.

As Veronica spoke endlessly, time had flown past at lightning speed until she finally grew tired and dozed off on her bent knees, whereupon she plopped on his shoulder.

Matthew merely allowed her to lean in his embrace as he hugged her while gently playing with her hair.

His heart fluttered when the cold wind blew on her hair and teased his cheeks.

Caressing her face with his fingers, the man raised his head to look at the stars. The numerous stars paired with the big, bright moon made for a quiet and stunning scenery as he immersed himself within it.

Stretching his legs slightly, he had only wanted for her to be a bit more comfortable, but he felt something damp on his legs.

As he reached out to touch it, he discovered that the woman was actually drooling on him.

Anyone would have felt disgusted by this, but even though Matthew slightly frowned and had a solemn face, he couldn’t resist from laughing.

While carrying her, he entered the tent.

Since the interior of the tent was small, Veronica behaved like an octopus that tightly latched onto him and wouldn’t relax her grip throughout the entire night.

Matthew felt that he had been through a torture session as he endured this feeling all the way until morning. –

The next day, Veronica woke up after a sound sleep.

When she opened her eyes, he was already nowhere to be seen inside the tent.

Coming out of the tent, she happened to chance upon Matthew returning from the mountain base.

Walking up to him, she asked, “Matthew, where did you... Wow, that smells nice. What’s that?”

Veronica asked as she pointed at the small portable pot, which looked like those that people used to cook instant noodles.

“Porridge.”

“Porridge? Where did you even get that from? There’s nobody living near here, no?”

“I could not make a fire here, so I went down to cook it.”

The windy peak meant that a fire would easily break out if he actually cooked the porridge here. That was the reason why he descended the mountain earlier in the morning to cook the porridge before thoroughly extinguishing the fire with water. After all of that was done, he finally ascended the mountain.

The drooling Veronica looked with envy as she asked while greedily eyeing the porridge, “About that... Can I have some, my brother?”

Her actions matched her usual antics.

If there was something she needed, it was only then that she would call him ‘brother

“If you behave well enough, I might just consider sharing some with you.”

Looking at her, Matthew said softly.

Nodding profusely, Veronica replied, “Of course, of course. This can be arranged. Come, brother, you must be tired after all that. I’ll massage your back for you.”

After she led him to the rock where they both sat on while stargazing yesterday, she went behind him to massage his shoulders and back while flattering, “Matt— I mean, brother, you’re so impressive. Your bag is like Doraemon’s pouch; there’s every thing inside there.”

Matthew had been rapidly ascending the mountain yesterday even though he had carried a black backpack. So, naturally, Veronica thought that it didn't contain much.

Who knew that it actually contained everything?

Although she was only doing this for food, Matthew nonetheless enjoyed her services.

He took out a spoon from his short black pants before giving it to her. "Time to eat."

"Oh, okay."

After taking the spoon, Veronica sat beside him and was going to scoop some porridge for herself.

However, before her hand could reach the pot of seafood porridge, Matthew slapped the back of her hand. "Have you brushed your teeth?"

"What? How could I do that when I don't have any access to water up here? Don't tell me you want me to brush my teeth at the base and then come back to eat?"

If it really was going to be such a hassle, then she would rather not eat.

"I have water and a disposable toothbrush in my bag."