

# YOUNG BRIDE IN A LIGHTNING MARRIAGE: NEVER TIRED OF MR. LEON'S LOVE

## Chapter 101



Lucy walked on the street in the pouring rain like it was nothing.

Her dress was soaked in rain, revealing her stunning figure. When she realized that she was drawing attention from the people around her, she came to her senses and hurriedly got back into the car.

Lucy shuddered as she raised the hood of the car.

She forgot to raise it when she got out of the car just now, so the car was soaked, making it freezing inside.

Lucy turned on the heater and radio before driving leisurely without even checking the navigation.

In the heavy rain, the music from the radio and the sound of raindrops falling on the roof soothed her nerves a little.

Without even realizing it, she drove the car to her alma mater.

Lucy looked at the school in front of her in a daze. Although she studied abroad later, she still studied here for a year! Since she came all the way here, why not go for a walk?

Lucy found an umbrella in the car and got out, making her way to the school gate.

When the security guard saw Lucy, he shouted, "Wait a minute, Miss."

Lucy stopped in her tracks with embarrassment.

She forgot that she needed a student card to enter the campus, but she was no longer a student there.

Did the security stop her because he found her suspicious?

She saw the middle-aged security guard running out of the security room with a puzzled look on his face.

"Gosh! Kiddo, why are you so wet? Did you not bring an umbrella with you?"

Lucy was momentarily stunned.

Then, she smiled and said, "Yes, forgot to bring an umbrella when I wen out just now. I just bought one at a convenience store."

The security guard then asked, "I see. Where's your student card?"

Lucy was most afraid of being asked that question because she did not have one. Even if she did have one before, she had no idea where she put it. What was she going to do?

Lucy had no choice but to remain calm and apologize, "I'm so sorry, but I seem to have forgotten my student card. It's in my dorm."

The security guard showed an understanding look and said, "Alright. You can go in, young lady."

"Huh?"

Lucy hesitated.

"Is that really okay? Will you get in trouble?"

The security guard smiled

wholesomely and said, "It's okay kid. Look at you, you're soaking wet. If you wait outside here for your roommate to bring you yourCard, you'll catch a cold.

"Go in and change. Just don't forget your student card next time."

Seeing as the security guard was kind enough to let her in, Lucy felt even more guilty for deceiving him...

"By the way, which department are you in?"

Lucy hesitated for a moment before telling him the department she was in before, "The Financial Management Department. I'm a financial management student."

Technically, that did not count as lying. She was indeed a financial management student at this school in the past.

Lucy felt so guilty that she dared not look him in the eyes. The security guard did not think much of it. He just thought that she was shy.

She was soaking wet in the pouring rain, so, of course, he had to let her in.

## Chapter 102



"I see. When I first saw you, I thought you were an art major. You give off an artistic vibe."

Lucy said to the security guard earnestly, "Sir, I may not be an art student, but I draw. I'm interning at a comic company."

Though, it was her own company...

"I knew it!" the security guard exclaimed.

Then, Lucy smoothly entered the university. She still had no idea how she managed to get in, but the security guard was such a kind man.

Little did Lucy know that it was because of her baby face and innocent nature. She looked like she could be in her junior or senior year. Soon, Lucy started wandering aimlessly around campus.

There was the little gazebo where she used to do all her homework, the grove where all the couples used to hang out, and the cafeteria...

A gust of cold wind blew, causing Lucy to shiver. She looked down at her wet clothes and thought, 'I should get a coat to shield myself from the wind.'

She quickly entered a convenience store, and to her surprise, it had gotten a huge upgrade from when she was in school. They even sold clothes now.

It was perfect! Now, there was no need for her to buy her clothes somewhere else. Lucy casually picked up a coat and went to the counter to pay. "Lucy?"

A gentle and uncertain voice sounded from behind her.

Lucy turned around blankly and saw a tall guy with a mole on his neck.

Lucy was confused. Did she know him?

How did he know her? After Lucy turned around, the man realized that he was right. It was her. His face showed a hint of surprise as he walked toward her.

It just so happened that no one was lining up behind Lucy, or else people would have told him off for cutting in line!

"It really is you! I thought I had the wrong person. Aren't you studying abroad? Why are you on campus again?"

Lucy was shocked. Not only did he know her name, but he knew everything about her. Could he be her former classmate? She supposed that it was possible.

If he were pursuing further studies, it would make sense that he was still in school.

"You are..."

Lucy looked at him carefully from head to toe, but she still had no idea who he was.

The tall man scratched his cheek embarrassedly. "It's me, Cillian Sullivan. I was the class representative back then."

Lucy was bewildered. She dug up her memory and recalled a 186cm-tall man who was as round as a ball. copyrighted © content.

She scrutinized the man in front of her and noticed the familiar-looking mole on his neck. Only then did she realize that he was the same man from her memory.

Lucy could not hide her shock. "Cillian, you've lost so much weight. I couldn't recognize you."

Cillian blushed at her words.

"I went on a diet. You're not the only one. Many other of our classmates from back then don't recognize me."

Lucy gave him a strange yet serious

look. "Can you tell me what your Toss secret is? I want to be as skinny as you!"

## Chapter 103



"Exercise more, eat lean meats, reduce snacking, and don't stay up late!" Cillian said to Lucy seriously. Lucy smiled. She felt much better after getting her mood ruined by Matthew's mother just now.

"You're hilarious. If it was that easy, I wouldn't be asking you for your weight loss secret."

Her words made Cillian blush. "Oh, it's our turn. You're dripping wet, so you should go pay first."

Cillian was confused as to why she looked so disheveled, but Lucy nodded like it was nothing.

The yellow dress she wore today was thick enough to not expose her too much even though it was wet. She was just a little cold.

After settling the bill, Lucy put the coat on herself. It was a man's coat, so it was a bit big. However, it was at least big enough to keep her petite body warm.

Cillian did not leave after she paid. He kept a proper distance from her while he smiled and joked with her. copyrighted © content.

He had a gentleness about him. He maintained just the right distance from her so that she would not feel uncomfortable. Lucy was starting to feel much more relaxed.

They strolled around the whole campus while chatting. Cillian talked to her like any other classmate. "How have you been lately?"

Lucy instantly felt down when he asked that. She forced a smile and said, "Fine, it's just..."

She could not bring herself to continue. Cillian understood that she was uncomfortable talking about it, so he quickly changed the topic. "Life doesn't

always go the way we want it to, but it'll pass. Good things will eventually come our way.

"By the way, it's almost noon. Have you eaten? They've added some great options in the cafeteria recently. Would you like me to take you there?" Lucy knew that Cillian wanted to cheer her up, so she accepted his kindness. Next, Cillian took her up to the second floor of the cafeteria.

Lucy felt a little guilty. She studied

here for a year, so she had long known that the cafeteria had good food. However, it was also twice as expensive as the cafeterias in other schools, and even more so on the second floor.

"How about we eat on the first floor? The second floor is going to cost you a little more. You're still in school, after all."

Cillian did not mind at all. "What kind

of man would be stingy about

money when taking a woman,

el.ne?

ut to

eat? We're just in a school cafeteria,

not a five-star restaurant.

"Of course, if you'd give me the honor of taking you out to a five-star restaurant, I'd be happy to do so."

Lucy was amused.

The two of them went to a secluded spot on the second floor of the cafeteria and sat down.

To be frank, the prices here were really high. The students here rarely went up to the second floor unless they were especially well-off.

The money they spent there would be enough for them to eat out, so why spend it at the school cafeteria?

Since not many people were there, Lucy felt at ease. Not only was she eating with Cillian, but she was also wearing a man's coat. Anyone who saw them would think that they were a couple.

Even if Matthew was not aware of it, Lucy did not think that it was a good idea. Why did it feel like she was cheating?

A sudden pang of guilt hit her, and she wondered what Matthew was up to.

#### Chapter 104



The food was served promptly. As soon as Lucy tasted it, her eyes lit up. The food was seasoned to perfection, awakening her appetite that had been dormant for a long time.

Cillian softened his gaze when he saw her eating happily. He did not expect to see her here again. It seemed like good things came to those who waited, after all.

"Are you happy?"

"Yes!" Lucy nodded happily with sauce around her lips.

Cillian gave her a slight nod and took out a handkerchief from his pocket, handing it to her.



Lucy took it, wiped her mouth, and looked at Cillian in surprise. "Not many people carry handkerchiefs around with them anymore, especially guys.

"By the way, this handkerchief is beautiful! Where did you get it? I want one too."

Cillian smiled. He did not tell her that he made the handkerchief because of her. During freshman year, she used to carry a ladies' handkerchief around every day. He had feelings for her at that time, so he made one.

However, he was overweight and insecure at the time. After he finally lost weight, Lucy had already gone abroad. He also heard that she had found a boyfriend, so he gave up.

However, he still could not let go of her and applied for graduate school because there were still traces of her on campus.

"I made it myself. If you like it, I can make one for you."

Lucy looked at him in shock. "You made it yourself? Oh my god! Your craftsmanship is incredible. You're even better than most women."

Cillian smiled and shook his head. "Oh, you're too kind. This is the only thing I'm good at. I don't know anything else."

Lucy smiled at him. She wanted to return the handkerchief to him, but she froze midway.

She had not realized it earlier, but after remembering that she had used the handkerchief to wipe her mouth, she was embarrassed.

There were even sauce stains on it. It probably was not a good idea to return it now.

Ashamed, she withdrew her hand and said, "I'll wash it and give it back to you."

It was dirty...

Cillian did not mind taking the

handkerchief back until he had a sudden thought. If Lucy had to return the handkerchief to him, that would give him another chance to his

see her. He quickly to mind.

"Sure, thanks for washing it."

Lucy's face turned red. "I'm sorry. I completely forgot that it was something you carried on you. I shouldn't have used it to wipe my mouth."

Cillian waved his hand. "It's okay. Oh, by the way, how are things with your boyfriend lately?"

Although he liked Lucy, he would not stoop so low as to steal someone else's girlfriend. He was just asking about it because he was wondering if she had broken up with Timothy.

He knew the type of women Timothy liked back then, and Lucy would often dress up to fit his type.

However, the yellow dress she wore today made her look like an innocent and good-natured woman, which did not match Timothy's taste at all.

There was a high chance that they

had broken up! Lucy frowned disapprovingly when she heard his name. "We broke up. He's a fuckboy, so don't mention his name again..."

In that case...

A hint of joy appeared on Cillian's face. It seemed like his guess was right. They had really broken up!

Did that mean that he had a chance now?

## Chapter 105



However, the happiness on his face vanished. Instead, a look of disapproval appeared on his face. "How could he do that? You're such a nice woman."

Lucy brushed it off. "It's okay. He's just a douche. I'm glad I'm not with him anymore. I have a new life now, so you don't have to comfort me."

Cillian returned to a neutral expression. It was better for her to forget Timothy. There was no need for her to be thinking about her ex anyway. "I'm married now, so what can he do?"

That was the sound of Cillian's heart shattering.

Cillian was stupefied. Fucking hell!

Did Lucy just say that she was married?

Did he hear that right? Lucy had a husband?

He needed a moment.

Cillian's brain was still recovering from the shock. His new hope for love came crumbling down again.

What the hell was this?

Cillian's features were twisted in frustration, causing Lucy to be concerned as she noticed his unusual expression.

"What's wrong?"

Cillian immediately recomposed himself, but he was still hurting inside.

"Nothing, please continue."

Lucy sighed. "Actually, my husband and I had quite a dramatic first encounter.

"Sometimes, I feel like my husband just randomly chose someone on the streets to marry. He's such an outstanding person. I don't know what he sees in me!"

Hearing her words, Cillian blurted, "Everything about you is excellent, Lucy. How can you look down on yourself like that?"

Lucy was speechless. "What about

me is so excellent? I just studied abroad and came back to start my own business. After setting it up, did such a bad job at managing it that my husband had to invest in my company.

"We agreed that it was just an initial investment. If things don't go well, I have to agree to a condition he sets, but I still don't know what he means by that. I'm not even that pretty, and I don't have any assets.

"My family background isn't compatible with his either. His mother doesn't approve of me being his wife."

Thinking back at what Gabriella said just now, Lucy was even more depressed. "Someone like me..."

The more Cillian listened, the more uncomfortable he felt. Was Lucy being serious when she said that she was not that pretty?

Her complexion was as radiant as a

lily, and her demeanor was

effortlessly pure and graceful. She t

was the woman of every man's dreams! Why would she think that she was not attractive? How was she not an asset when she studied abroad?

Was she for real? He remembered that Lucy went abroad to study at Cambridge. How could a top student from Cambridge be considered ordinary?

Even if the company she set up was not doing well, it must have been someone else's fault. He had seen what Lucy was capable of since their freshman year. How could she fail at managing her company?

However, Cillian could not say those words out loud.

If he said all of that, Lucy would get suspicious of him.

She would question how he knew so much about her. If she grew wary of him, she would keep her distance. It had been so long since he saw the girl he liked, so he wanted to make it last a little longer.

Even if she was married...

Admiring her from a distance without meddling in their relationship should not be a problem, right?

After making up his mind, he stumbled over his words as he tried to tell her, "Lucy, you're underestimating yourself. You have many great qualities..."

## Chapter 106



Cillian was still stumbling over his words at first, but as he progressed, his thoughts became more concise. His words also flowed more smoothly. He told Lucy everything he thought of earlier. Of course, he excluded a lot of the details and just subtly hinted to help Lucy realize her worth.

Listening to Cillian's words, Lucy slowly regained her confidence. However, she soon hesitated again. "But his mother doesn't like me because his family is really, really rich and um... really powerful."

Cillian raised his eyebrows and said, "How powerful could they be for you to say that? I remember your family being quite influential in the city too. If I'm not mistaken, they run their own company, right?"

Lucy sighed and shook her head. "We're not on the same level at all."

No way. Were they actually that powerful?

Cillian's eyes widened, but he did not say his thoughts out loud.

Lucy explained to Cillian straightforwardly, "My husband's company is ranked among the top ten companies in the world."

She tactfully left out the fact that her husband was the world's number one CEO.

However, her statement was enough to shock Cillian.

Wow! Lucy had a good eye for choosing men.

"In that case, you must be under a lot of pressure."

"Yeah." Lucy rested her chin on her palm. She did not even bother eating the food in front of her. She was just poking at her food with her cutlery.

Cillian was starting to get worried. Lucy seemed to be going through a tough time. Not getting accepted by such a wealthy family was a huge problem, indeed. Was Lucy truly happy? "Is that man treating you well?"

He could not help but ask.

The thought of Matthew's face brought back a hint of sweetness in Lucy's expression. "Yes, he's very good to me. If I want the stars, he'll give me the

moon. If I want the moon, he'll give me the sun. He always gives me everything I want.

"Although his mom doesn't approve of us, he still protects me."

"It's settled, then!"

Cillian did not quite understand.

"But what his mother said is true," Lucy said with a stern face.

Cillian finally understood what was going on, so he said, "I get it. You feel that you're not worthy of your husband because of your different backgrounds."

Lucy nodded happily. "That's it!

"I don't want to be a canary in his cage.

happyhough this little bird is

happy, I still want to be able to walk

è by side with him." Coret

Cillian sighed helplessly. Now that he found out that they had a good relationship, that meant that he could not get in between them anymore.

If that was the case, he should let go of her as soon as possible. The most he could do was protect her from afar and give her some advice.

"You said that you have your own company and your husband invested in it, right?"

Lucy looked up blankly. "Yeah, why?"

"In that case, are you confident in making this company the best in the world?"

Um...

Confused, Lucy lifted her head all of a sudden.

Then, a confident smile appeared on Cillian's face. "As long as you can make this company number one globally, you'll be shoulder-to-shoulder with your husband.

"Besides, he invested in your company, right? If he has already invested in it, what are you afraid of?

"I believe in you, Lucy."

## Chapter 107



Lucy gaped at Cillian without blinking. "Cillian, what makes you believe in me?

"Even I don't have much confidence in myself."

Cillian smiled sheepishly. "That's because you were part of the culture committee when you were a freshman. You did a great job organizing events and large-scale plays. I'm certain that you'll be able to achieve that."

A warm feeling washed over her heart. Although it felt like blind trust, his trust in her brought her great comfort.

She mustered up her confidence. "Okay, I'll work hard to live up to your trust in me."

Cillian shook his head. "No, Lucy. You should work hard for the people you love."



A tinge of bitterness welled up in his heart as he thought, 'Don't do that to me, Lucy. It's heartbreaking...'

Lucy remained oblivious.

"You're right!"

The gloom on Lucy's face was swept away. "Thank you. Your advice made me feel much better. I'll try my best to catch up to him and become a woman who's worthy of being by his side."

Cillian's smile remained unchanged, but it somehow looked like a mask on his face.

"Yup..."

With her newfound motivation, she could not wait to go back to her company and start grinding. She was not even in the mood to eat the food in front of her.

"I'll be heading back now. There's no time to waste."

Cillian's eyes betrayed feelings of disappointment. "Okay, drive safe. Remember to carry an umbrella with you so that you won't get wet again." Lucy nodded and left.

Cillian felt his heart aching until Lucy turned around again as if she had forgotten something.

"By the way, Cillian, I don't think I have your number. What's your WhatsApp number? I'll contact you after I wash your handkerchief."

Cillian's mood went from gloomy to sunny in an instant, and they exchanged numbers.

Cillian sent Lucy to the school entrance and waved her off.

It was not that he did not want to spend time with her, but he could not bear the sight of her working hard for her husband.

The fact that he was not the one she

was not doing it for made him insanely jealous, so to keep himself from meddling in their relationship, he had to keep a distance.

When the security guard saw them, there was a knowing expression on his face.

"Miss, is he your boyfriend?"

Lucy blushed. "No, he's just my coursemate."

"Just your coursemate?"

The security guard raised his eyebrows suggestively. It seemed like the goy was still in the stage of pursuing her. The security guard did not want to embarrass them, so he stopped teasing. If Lucy got too shy, the young man might fail to get her.

"Okay, okay. I get it. Miss, are you heading out? Don't forget your student card this time."

Lucy knew that he did not take her words seriously at all.

She opened her mouth, wanting to explain herself, but she said nothing in the end.

She had a feeling that the more she tried to fix it, the worse it would get, so she might as well just give up.

It was not like she would come to the university anymore in the future.

Lucy nodded and walked up to her car. She got in and decided to go home to get some things before going to the company.

...

Meanwhile, Matthew was processing a pile of documents at lightning speed.

His wife was not in good condition

earlier, so he was worried. He

so

wanted to be done with work early so he could check up on her and catch up on sleep.

## Chapter 108



After a long day of processing documents, Matthew was finally done with the mountain of documents on his desk. When he called his assistant, he came in instantly.

"Mr. Leon, how may I help you?"

"How is Mrs. Leon doing?"

The assistant took a tablet out of nowhere and clicked on it a few times before reporting to Matthew honestly.

"Mr. Leon, Mrs. Leon didn't go to the company just now. I don't know where she went. Nobody saw her."

When Matthew heard that, he exploded. "What did you say?!"

"Lulu didn't go to her company, and you don't know where she went?"

The assistant calmly turned off the tablet and lowered his head. "Mr. Leon, please don't worry. I'll have someone find out where she drove your car immediately."

"Please give me a moment. I'll have the results very soon."

Matthew had no choice but to wait patiently. He hoped that nothing bad happened to her.

Amidst his anxiety, the results came out...

"Mr. Leon, Mrs. Leon went to her alma mater today. It seems that she drove aimlessly on the highway for a bit after having coffee at a café with an unidentified woman. She should be home by now."

After hearing that, the knot in Matthew's eyebrows loosened up. "Thank god she's home."

Nothing else mattered as long as Lulu was safe and sound!

He stood up from his desk and threw his suit jacket on.

"Get the car ready. I'm going home to see my wife!"

The assistant nodded respectfully and said, "Yes, sir."

He efficiently carried out his orders and got Matthew's car ready.

Matthew got into his car and sped off. In less than 15 minutes, he was home.

Lucy just so happened to arrive at the same time because she drove rather slowly.

She was supposed to arrive ear

but she dared not drive too fast

because she was feeling a little tired. She did not want to get into an accident.

When she got home, she bumped into Matthew, who was getting out of the car.

Matthew looked at his wife's disheveled appearance and squinted his eyes, examining her from head to toe.

Lucy was still wearing the oversized men's coat, looking like she was drenched in rain. Although the water had mostly dried up now, there were still water stains on her yellow dress. Lucy's hair was tousled too after she let it down.

Out of nowhere, Matthew felt a surge of anger. "Wifey, where have you been?"

Lucy glanced at him with confusion and replied, "I didn't go anywhere. I was feeling down, so I went for a drive and ended up at my university."

Matthew looked at the oversized men's coat on her and asked with a forced smile, "Lulu, would you like to explain the men's coat you're wearing?"

Who the hell gave his wife this coat?

Matthew could not bear the thought of another man putting a coat on Lucy. They were only separated for a short time. How did this happen? Lucy stared blankly at the men's coat she was wearing, and then at Matthew. She had zero clue as to why he was upset.

## Chapter 109



"You mean this men's coat? I didn't bring an umbrella with me when I got out of the car, so I got drenched in the rain. I didn't have any other choice but to put this on," Lucy explained innocently to Matthew.

Matthew got even more angry after listening to her explanation. How could she wear another man's coat just because she got wet?

Was his wife's brain out of whack or something? Could she not buy a new coat herself and wear that?

Did he not give her enough money?

Matthew's tone of voice sounded even colder. "So you put on a man's coat?!"

Lucy frowned as she was starting to get a little annoyed. What was with his interrogative tone?

She had finally made up her mind to become one of the world's top companies because of him...

Though, that was what they had agreed on in the beginning...

Lucy was upset now, and when a woman was angry, no one could reason with her.

"What's wrong with putting clothes on? The rain was pouring, and I was soaking wet. Do you want me to catch a cold?" Lucy yelled at him.

Matthew got angry. "Couldn't you just buy one for yourself? Why do you have to wear another man's coat? If you like wearing coats so much, there are many in my closet, so why don't you take one out?"

"Matthew, are you out of your mind?"

Lucy rolled her eyes in exasperation. Was he seriously getting jealous because of this?

Why did he have to accuse her right off the bat instead of asking her nicely?

"What did you say, Lucy? Who's out of their mind?"

"None of your clothes were in the car, and I bought this coat myself, okay?!"

Huh? Matthew was stupefied.

What did she mean she bought the coat herself? Was it all a misunderstanding?

"T-Then, why did you buy a men's coat?" Matthew stuttered.

Lucy angrily ripped off the clothing tag that was still there and threw it in Matthew's face to prove that she was not lying.

"A men's coat is big enough to cover my wet body entirely. I even bought the coat in your size so that you can wear it once it's washed. I didn't think you'd jump to conclusions without even knowing the full story. Now I'm pissed!"

Lucy stomped into the villa. She did not want to talk to Matthew at all. Matthew was starting to panic.

This was at his fault. He should not have spoken to his wife like that. She was already in a bad mood today, yet he just had to upset her even more. What was he going to do?

Matthew was starting to feel

and

Lucy was angry with him,

not look like it was going

to subside any time soon.

He had no choice but to get close to her.

"Wifey, I'm sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn't have yelled at you and accused you."

Lucy shot him a cold glance and snorted without saying a word.

Instead, she walked to her room, took a document from her desk, and went downstairs. She was about to drive to the company.

Matthew could not let her leave. If he did, she might never forgive him.  
He quickly followed Lucy. "Wifey, wifey, wait up. I'm sorry, okay?"

## Chapter 110



Lucy wanted nothing to do with Matthew, so she got into the car and slammed the door to shut him out. Starting the engine, she drove off. Matthew could only watch her leave as a sense of despair crept into his heart.

What was he going to do? Lucy was actually angry now.

Matthew squatted on the ground with his head in his hands. His entire body reeked of desolation, and his CEO bearing was completely gone. After contemplating for a long time, he still could not come up with a solution. What should he do?

Since he was clueless, he had no choice but to take out his phone and ask his assistant!

His assistant would definitely know what to do!

If he did not know what to do, what was the use of having him?

Leon Corporation did not hire freeloaders!

Meanwhile, the assistant named Kent Davis was sobbing in the restroom. Why did it always have to be him? He was not a problem-handling machine! Could the CEO not find someone else to handle this?

However, Kent could not say that to Matthew's face, so he reluctantly answered the Grim Reaper's call again.

"Hello, Mr. Leon. How can I help you?"



"What do you do when your wife is mad at you?" Matthew asked calmly.

Kent took a while to react. He thought that he had heard him wrong. Did Matthew make his wife angry? Well...

Although Kent felt uneasy about it, a part of him could not help but gloat. Matthew was always exploiting his employees and dumping everything on them. It served him right that his wife was angry at him.

He kept his thoughts to himself and said to Matthew seriously, "It depends on how you made your wife angry. There are different ways to handle different situations."

Matthew fell silent for a moment before saying, "She had a men's coat on when she came back today, so I yelled at her, but it turned out that she bought that coat herself."

Kent was speechless. He deserved it for accusing his wife without any context! Women were unreasonable creatures by nature. Matthew was practically asking for it.

Kent carefully suggested to Matthew, "Mr. Leon, why don't you try buying your wife something she likes? If she's happy, maybe she won't be mad at you anymore."

When making that suggestion, Ken

puffed his chest. That was how he made his wife happy. As long as he bought gifts for his wife, she would never be angry, so he was confident that it would work.

However, Matthew was skeptical about it. "I don't think that'll work." Kent was puzzled. "Why not?"

Matthew felt his right eyelid

twitching "The money I give my wife is quite a significant amount. If she wants something, she can very well buy it herself. Why would she need me to buy her those things?"

Kent felt like his heart had been struck by an arrow when he heard that.

Matthew had a point. Lucy was rich as well, so she did not need Matthew to buy anything for her.

However, since he already said so, he still bit the bullet and said, "That's different, Mr. Leon."

"Oh?"

Matthew was intrigued.

"The gifts you buy for your wife and what she buys herself are different. It's the gesture and the thought behind it that counts.

"You see, oftentimes, women don't want your apology. They just want to see your attitude. As long as you have the right attitude, there shouldn't be a problem."