

Chapter 14

Overwhelmed with grief at her father-in-law's sudden departure, Luna started shedding tears.

Timothy's face became ominously dark as he questioned, "Mom, how could Dad leave right now? It's my wedding. How am I supposed to explain this to Luna's parents?"

Patricia understood her son's anger, but she could not do much except let out a sigh and explain, "Something happened at the company, so your dad had to leave to take care of matters."

She then turned to look at Melanie apologetically and said, "Mrs. Quinn, I'm really sorry. Timothy's father has some urgent business to take care of at the company. I hope you understand!"

Melanie said, "It's okay."

In fact, she minded it a lot, and it was weighing on her mind. No matter how important the matter was, how could it be more important than his own son's wedding?

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After they got into the car, Lucy was confused as to why Matthew was not driving away.

When they saw Aaron run out of the hotel in a panic, a smile made its way to Matthew's face.

Then, Lucy saw Matthew take out his phone to make a call. "

You can stop manipulating Lucas Corporation's share price now."

She was still looking at Matthew with confusion even after he put the phone away.

Smiling, he caressed Lucy's head and said, "Don't look at me like that. People who mistreat my woman will have to pay for what they did."

She seemed to be staring blankly at the man in front of her, but in truth, she was feeling a strong sense of reassurance.

Only Lucas Corporation could make Aaron panic like that. If the share price dropped...

Who exactly was the man in front of her?

Suddenly, Lucy's phone rang.

When Lucy took out her phone and saw Chelsea's name on the screen, she immediately smiled. Upon answering the call, Chelsea immediately started cursing her out before she could even get a word in.

"You're a real piece of work, Lucy. How could you not tell me that Timothy was marrying someone else? Are you trying to piss me off?"

"I figured that you'd find out sooner or later, so I didn't tell you." Lucy giggled, feeling all warm inside.

Chelsea King was her college roommate, best friend, and only source of comfort.

Whenever she ran out of money, Chelsea would give her

some.

Whenever she got bullied, Chelsea would beat them up.

She had even threatened Timothy many times before, saying that she would beat the shit out of him if he did not end up marrying her.

Now that Timothy was marrying someone else, it was only natural that Chelsea was furious.

At this moment, Chelsea was sitting in her office, just about to get her bag and leave. However, when she heard Lucy laugh, she thought that perhaps things were not as bad as she thought.

Given how much Lucy loved Timothy, Chelsea thought that her best friend would be devastated. Lucy might have even gotten herself drunk.

She was relieved to hear Lucy laugh.

They were adults now, so it was normal to have their hearts broken.

It all depended on how one chose to face it.

Although Lucy's attitude was unexpected, Chelsea was glad to see her like this.

"If that bastard could give up a five-year relationship just like that, he's no good. It's a good thing you broke up. It would've been too late if you only found out that he's an asshole after you got married."

Chelsea's anger was rising the more she cursed Timothy.

Then, she asked, "Where are you? Do you wanna grab a drink with me?"

Just then, Matthew reached out to grab Lucy's phone. He said in a low voice, "No, it's okay. I'm with her."

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Chapter 15

"Who the heck are you? You'd better give me your name. I'm warning you, don't you dare lay a hand on my bestie!"

Chelsea shot to fury after she heard a man's voice on the other end of the line.

Hearing such threats would have made anyone else angry, but Matthew simply smiled and gave the phone back to Lucy. He told her, "Your bestie has something to say to you."

Lucy glared at him. How bold of him to snatch her phone away from her!

However, her angry expression only elicited a chuckle from Matthew.

Chelsea's voice was heard from the other end. "Lulu, who's that man? Don't worry, he won't dare do anything to you after I warned him. Tell me where you are. I'll go rescue you right now!"

Lucy was comforted by her best friend's words. Glancing at Matthew, who was driving, she let out a chuckle. "Chelsea, don't worry. I'm fine. That man is my husband."

When she said the word 'husband', she could not help but blush and lower her voice.

Chelsea was so shocked that she did not respond for a long time.

Noticing that Chelsea had not said a word, Lucy asked, "

Chelsea, are you still there?"

Chelsea finally came back to her senses. She gripped her phone in excitement and asked, "You got married? When did that happen?"

Lucy did not know how to answer her question, but she knew that Chelsea would not stop pestering her about it if she did not tell her.

She cleared her throat and said as softly as possible, "It happened yesterday. I'll tell you the details when we meet, but I did it on my own will."

After saying that, Lucy quickly hung up.

Chelsea gritted her teeth after Lucy hung up on her. Then, she sent her a message: [Come to my place this weekend.]

Lucy glanced at her phone after receiving a notification. She replied with a simple 'OK' before putting the phone away.

After returning to Fairview Park, Lucy's phone rang again as soon as she sat down.

Her face turned pale when she saw who it was, and she declined the call.

However, the caller did not give up.

When the phone rang for the third time, Lucy answered the call and went into her room on the second floor.

After the call went through, Melanie asked with a shrill voice, "Lulu, who's that man? How could you do such a thing? Luna's your sister. How could you ruin her wedding?"

Lulu, how could you be so cruel? Come back and apologize to your sister right now!"

Lucy's pale face looked indifferent as she was, once again, being interrogated and forced.

Every time something happened to Luna, their mother would blame it on Lucy.

Although Timothy's father was the one who screwed up the wedding, Melanie was still blaming Lucy.

Hah! That was her mother, alright.

Lucy thought that all children meant the world to their mothers. Apparently, she was an exception. She meant about as much as an old rag to her mother.

She had voiced her grievances before, hoping things would get better. However, her mother had completely broken her heart and she no longer expected anything from her.

With a smirk, Lucy said, "Mom, that man is my husband, and I have no intention of apologizing to Luna for what happened at her wedding, so forget it!"

"How dare you disobey me, Lulu? And when did you get married? How much do you even know about that man's background? What if he's a gambling addict, a thug, or a freeloader?" Melanie angrily yelled into the phone.



Chapter 16

Lucy had indeed never thought about it before, but she did not care about Matthew's background.

If he could afford to live in this house, he must not be a gambling addict or a thug.

As for whether he was a freeloader, she had yet to find out.

Ignoring Melanie's voice on the other end, Lucy started getting lost in thought.

Her lack of response made Melanie so angry she yelled, "Lucy, you'd better come back right now and bring that man with you. If you don't come back, you'll be sorry!"

Lucy frowned at Melanie's threat and let out a sigh.

She knew that it was just an empty threat, but whenever her family pulled such tricks, they would succeed in frightening her.

After hanging up, Lucy leaned on the sofa tiredly. She did not even notice Matthew come in.

"What's wrong?" Lucy was alerted by the deep voice ringing in her ears. She turned to look at the handsome man staring at her with a hand in his pocket.

Lucy forced a miserable smile. "You have to come with me to my house. My mother will probably want to interrogate you. I hope you won't get too mad about it."

Matthew gave her a small smile. "What will happen if I get mad?"

She urged him, "Go change. There's no need to drive an expensive car."

She was worried that her mother would ask Matthew for an unjust amount of money if they went over in an expensive car.

Lucy would be too embarrassed to face Matthew if her mother did that.

Soon after, she brought Matthew to her home. As soon as they walked in, Melanie started cursing at her.

"Lucy, I see you still have the guts to come back. Marriage is a serious matter. How could you not tell your parents you got married? What if you're being deceived?"

Although Lucy had told herself not to be affected by Melanie, she was still hurt to hear those words.

"Hello, Mrs. Quinn," Matthew greeted the woman coldly even though he was addressing his mother-in-law. 1

Melanie glared at the man in front of her and questioned, "Who are you? Why did you kidnap my daughter? Look at you pretending to be something you're not. I bet you rented those clothes."

Glancing outside, she gave a snort. "I bet your car is rented too. How dare a freeloader like you marry my daughter? You must be in it for the money. I'll give you ten grand, so leave

my daughter right now!"

Melanie grabbed the wad of cash next to her and threw it at Matthew.

The man's gaze grew more intense as he stared at Melanie. He jeeringly took out a check for a hundred thousand dollars and threw it at her face, saying, "Is a hundred thousand dollars enough to marry your daughter?"

"How dare you marry my daughter with a hundred thousand dollars? In your dreams!" Melanie glowered at Matthew and scoffed.

"Do you think you can get away with marrying my daughter just because of your handsome face? I bet I can't even cash this check of yours!"

Melanie despised Matthew. Even if he was good-looking, so what?

It was not like he could charm his way through life!

Lucy should marry the son of a rich family. Even if he was not filthy rich, the man's family should at least be on par with the Quinns!

Looking at her mother's contorted features, Lucy said, "Mom, he can afford a hundred thousand dollars. Just take it to the bank. We're already married anyway. Even if you're against it, that's your problem to deal with."

"You... You're shameless! How did you get married when your documents are here with me?" Melanie was fuming.