## Chapter 2

Matthew had a tall nose, thin lips, and arched eyebrows that slanted toward the dark hair on his temples. The contours of his face were flawless.

At that moment, his eyebrows were raised, displaying a sort of arrogance and contempt. His deep and brilliant eyes exuded a sharp iciness, making others feel infinitely uneasy.

He looked at Lucy's surprised face and continued staring at her until an imperceptible gleam appeared in his eyes.

His heart was beating fast.

It was the first time in his 28 years of living that he felt something for a woman.

His tall figure leaned forward, and his exquisite face came closer to her as he smirked. "Are you attempting fraud?"

"You're the one attempting fraud. I bet your entire family are fraudsters!" Lucy pulled herself together as she cursed at him.

Matthew smirked nonchalantly. It was the first time someone ever dared to yell at him, and that someone happened to be a petite woman.

He could not decide whether she was brave or just plain foolish. "Since you're not attempting fraud, I don't have to pay!" The man chuckled, and his deep, mellow voice struck Lucy's eardrums.

His words made Lucy so angry that she almost coughed up blood.

She did not expect such a handsome-looking man to have such poor manners. What a waste of a pretty face.

Lucy pointed at the man and shouted firmly, "You must compensate me after hitting me with your car!"

Looking at her bare her teeth, Matthew chuckled again. "How about we find another way to make amends?"

Lucy looked at the incredibly good-looking man in disbelief.

"How do you plan to compensate me?" Lucy regained her composure. She secretly hated herself for admiring his face.

The man strode toward the door with his long legs and smirked. "Follow me."

He did not scare her! Lucy left the hospital with him, but she regretted it the moment she got into his car.

How did she muster the courage to get into a random stranger's car?

Perhaps it was that unsightly couple's fault for provoking her before. Lucy wanted to get out of the car after regretting her actions, but the car was already moving.

She was even more shocked at how extreme her mood swings were.

All her life, nothing could ever make her emotions fluctuate much.

Then, she glared at the charismatic man and yelled, "How are you going to compensate me?"

Matthew squinted at the woman's wary yet pretty face. He laughed faintly. "How about you marry me?"

"What?" Lucy was stunned, and she thought that she had misheard him.

There was a darkness in Matthew's eyes as he crossed his legs and asked Lucy, "If you have no objections, we can go to the county clerk's office right now."

Lucy blinked at him. "Fine."

Seeing as the man was decently good-looking, she reluctantly agreed.

Then, she glanced at the dark sky and said, "But I don't have any documents with me."

Smirking, Matthew said calmly, "That won't be a problem."

Then, he said to Francis, who was driving, "To the county clerk's office, please."

"But sir..." Francis was almost having a meltdown.

When the man shot him a cold stare, Francis immediately fell silent and made a detour.

Francis was in a dilemma, but he dared not ask if Matthew was still going to sign that contract worth tens of millions.

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When Lucy walked out of the county clerk's office, she was still in a daze. She could not believe she actually got a marriage license with a stranger!