

## Chapter 21

Lucy quickly realized what he meant, so she pressed her hands onto his chest and said panickedly, "D-Don't you come near me!"

"You want me to come near you?" As always, the man's voice was deep and pleasant to the ears.

After meeting his intense gaze, Lucy tried to move away. "No! Let me go!"

Matthew caught a glimpse of the skin beneath her collarbone, and his gaze deepened.

Did she not know how attractive she looked right now?

Matthew had been averse to women for the past 28 years. She was the only woman who could make him feel like this time and time again.

God must have sent her here to torture him.

Matthew withdrew his hands and took a couple of steps back, distancing himself from Lucy.

After calming herself down, she said to the charismatic man firmly, "You should apologize!"

"Aren't you my wife?" he responded steadfastly.

His answer drove her crazy!

Why could he not say pleasant-sounding words?

"I didn't do anything to you. I said that I'd court you, so that's what I'm doing. Can't you feel my sincerity?" The man sighed, feeling hurt.

Lucy was speechless.

Reasoning with him was exhausting. Why did it feel like they were on different wavelengths?

"You can wash the vegetables. I'll cook."

Lucy looked shocked. "You can cook?"

Matthew did not answer her and instead started preparing the ingredients.

Lucy was surprised as she thought that he was just bluffing.

She asked curiously, "What are you making?"

"Meatloaf, barbecued ribs, pulled pork, and buffalo wings," Matthew answered while turning on the stove.

His response left Lucy speechless. "Those are all meat. There's not a single vegetable."

The man turned to smile at her before pinching her face. "You're too thin."

She was not used to being taken care of like this!

Timothy had a preference for skinny women, so Lucy always

had to watch what she ate.

Since Matthew was cooking for her, she forgave him for what happened earlier.

Lucy helped him wash the ingredients.

After she was done washing, she placed them on the chopping board for him. She then asked, "Is there anything else I can help with?"

"It's alright. You can just wait. The food will be done soon." While saying that, Matthew took off Lucy's apron and opened the kitchen door. He gently pushed her out, saying, "If you're bored, you can go on your phone."

Why did those words sound so familiar?

Lucy sat on the sofa and remembered that she had told him the exact same thing yesterday.

That sneaky guy...

What was she going to do with him?

An hour later, Matthew came out with the food and shouted to Lucy, "Lulu, come eat."

Lucy paused her scrolling. It felt nice to be called to the table!

When she was with her family, her parents would call Luna's name to the dinner table but never hers. 1

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When she was with Timothy, she always did the cooking, so she was the one calling him over to eat.

Not to mention, Timothy had never cooked a single meal for her.

Lucy sat down right as Matthew came over with two plates. He handed her a plate and looked at her expectantly like a child waiting to be praised.

## Chapter 22

Lucy took a bite of the meatloaf and shot a smile at Matthew.

The nervous Matthew looked at her and asked, "How is it? Is it good?"

It felt nice to see him so antsy. Lucy replied, "It's delicious."

It really did taste good. The meat was tender and juicy.

Lucy tried all the dishes and complimented him, "Matthew, you're quite the cook."

After getting her approval, Matthew sat down and grinned from ear to ear like a happy child.

He did not eat much. Instead, he kept putting more food on Lucy's plate.

Lucy almost teared up. No one had been this nice to her in many years.

When he saw her reach for more ribs, he said, "I'll eat every meal with you from now on, and we'll have all your favorite foods. No matter what it is you want to do, I'll do it with you!"

His sudden statement made Lucy freeze, but her heart was pounding.

No one had ever said that to her.

She was doubtful about how she felt. She had loved Timothy for so many years, so how could she suddenly develop feelings for another man?

After all those years, did she not love Timothy as much as she thought she did?

After a while, Lucy put down her cutlery.

Matthew frowned. "You're done?"

"Oh, yes. I'm full." Lucy smiled faintly.

He shook his head as he placed three more buffalo wings and some pulled pork on her plate. He said, "You don't have to watch your weight. I'll like you no matter what you look like!"

Lucy's heart skipped a beat, and looking at his handsome face made it beat even faster! A moment later, she picked up her cutlery and started eating again.

After what he said, she thought that she could eat until she was satisfied.

Once the plates were emptied, a smile graced Matthew's face.

Seeing Lucy put down her cutlery, he told her, "Go sit down. I'll clean up."

Lucy was moved. It seemed like marrying him was not a bad idea, after all.

When she turned on the television to watch the local news, her face immediately fell.

The entrance of Lucas Corporation appeared on the screen. Luna was nestled in Timothy's arms as she spoke into the reporters' microphones happily, "That's a very good question. I was very happy to see my sister attend our wedding yesterday, but I didn't expect her to bring a stranger over. He's really handsome, like..."

"Like her boy toy." Timothy finished Luna's sentence for her, and he continued sadly, "I never thought Lucy would stoop so low."

"Mr. Lucas, there have been rumors going around about you dating Ms. Lucy in the past. Is that true?"

Luna's expression changed, and she leaned closer into Timothy's arms.

Timothy sighed, and with a look of distaste, he said to the reporters, "It's true. We dated for only a year before she left to study abroad for three years. During that time, she never called or texted me. I assumed that she wanted to break up, so I started pursuing Luna instead."

He spoke so earnestly and shoved the blame on her. What a scumbag!

Lucy scoffed. How did she fall in love with him and stay in the relationship for five years? She was so blind then.

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"Timothy Lucas, look at you lying through your teeth. You were the one who hooked up with Luna, and you dumped Lucy a day before the wedding. How could you blame it on Lulu? You're simply just the scum of the earth!"



## Chapter 23

The voice that came out of nowhere caught Timothy off guard. His expression sank as he looked around to find out who said that.

A pretty and energetic-looking young woman was standing in the middle of the road. She was all fired up after hearing how Timothy distorted the truth.

The reporters quickly turned their cameras to the woman as if they were predators who had locked onto their prey.

When the woman appeared on television, Lucy was surprised. Was that not her best friend, Chelsea?

"Why is Chelsea at the entrance of Lucas Corporation?"

Lucy immediately shook her head and said, "No, now's not the time to think about that. Chelsea is going to get bullied!"

Lucy became fretful at the thought of her best friend being around that unsightly couple.

At the same time, Matthew sat down next to Lucy.

He patted the back of her hand and comforted her, "Don't worry. Have some apples. We'll go over there after this."

"But..." Lucy was getting worried.

"Besides, it doesn't look like your best friend has any

intention of backing down.”

Matthew calmly pointed at the screen.

When Lucy returned her attention to the television, she saw Chelsea tirelessly attacking the couple. It did not seem like she was falling behind at all.

“I don’t understand how you can be so shameless, Timothy. You’re quite the expert at shifting the blame to save yourself.

“No, you’re not just shameless. Shameless is an understatement for a scumbag like you.”

Timothy’s face got even more twisted as Chelsea spoke, so he retorted, “Stop with the slander. You ought to learn some manners, especially considering reporters are present.”

The reporters ignored Timothy’s statement. They did not care what the truth was, but Chelsea’s story was much more intriguing than Timothy’s.

“Miss, is what you said true?”

“Are you saying that Mr. Lucas is the one who cheated?”

Hearing the reporters’ words, a sinister look flashed in Timothy’s eyes. He quickly shouted at them, “If you want to keep your jobs, you’d better shut the fuck up!”

The reporters felt threatened, so they kept their mouths shut.

Timothy was pleased to see that he got what he wanted. Then, he turned to Chelsea.

"What a good friend you are to Lucy. You must've picked up your sharp tongue from her."

Chelsea sneered. "I'm not being harsh; I'm telling the truth."

"What proof do you have?"

Timothy looked proud as if he was at an advantage.

"Yesterday, Lucy brought a man to the wedding. Everyone at the wedding witnessed it. I didn't even know she had a boyfriend. Did she get herself a boy toy?"

Luna chimed in while feebly leaning into Timothy, "I never heard my sister mention it either."

Then, she put on a worried look on her face. "My sister is incredibly naive. I'm worried that he'll take advantage of her."

"Last night, she fought with our mom because of that man and ran away from home. If you're really her best friend, Chelsea, you'll tell my sister to come home."