

Chapter 29

Chelsea's words made Lucy blush, and she felt a warmth surge through her. No one was as genuine to her as her best friend.

Then, Lucy froze.

Chelsea should learn to control herself. Could she not sense Matthew looking at her?

Especially when Chelsea mentioned that there were plenty of other fish in the sea, Matthew looked like he was going to stab Chelsea.

She was afraid that her newlywed husband would stop the car and beat up her best friend.

Chelsea should have waited to tell her these things when he was not around. Lucy wanted to cry, but her eyes were dry.

It was unfortunate that Chelsea could not read Lucy's thoughts.

Then, Matthew voiced out, "Ms. King, there may be plenty of fish in the sea, but I doubt any of them are better than me."

Chelsea choked when she realized that Matthew had heard everything she just said.

Suddenly, the air was tense.

Chelsea was so embarrassed she could crawl into a hole.

Wait a minute. She was giving her best friend advice. Who was he to meddle in their business?

"What's wrong with me giving my best friend advice to choose her husband wisely? I don't wish to hear you interrupt our conversation again, Mister."

Chelsea spoke confidently.

"Since I'm one of the topics of your conversation, I feel like I have the right to participate in the conversation between you two ladies."

Matthew forced a smile. If he had not been driving, he would have turned around and confronted Chelsea.

"What kind of man doesn't respect his wife's privacy?" Chelsea retorted, unwilling to fall behind.

Then, she turned to Lucy and said, "Lulu, do you see what kind of man he is now?"

Without a hint of threat in his voice, Matthew said calmly, "Lulu, you should know by now how well I treat you."

Caught in the middle of their argument, Lucy could feel her head starting to hurt.

On one side was her best friend, and on the other side was her newlywed husband. She felt like she was caught in the middle of a battlefield; it was unbearable!

How did she get pulled into this?

She wished that someone would come and save her from this situation.

God, please get her out of this situation. Gulping, Lucy said, "I ... I don't take sides."

"Huh?!"

She was in hot water now as the both of them turned to look at her at the same time—even Matthew, who was driving.

Lucy looked at him in horror. "Matt, the road. You're still driving. Can't we talk about this after we get back?"

Matthew's eyes twitched, but he reluctantly turned his head and continued driving.

Chelsea was pleased that the man who stole her best friend was unhappy.

She glanced at Matthew triumphantly. When Matthew saw her face in the rearview mirror, his features contorted into an unpleasant expression. Meanwhile, Lucy remained seated in the front passenger seat resignedly.

They were all adults in their 20s, but right now, they were fighting like three-year-old children.

This was too hard for her to handle.

Good thing they only argued for a while and calmed down

afterward.

Lucy sighed in relief after she managed to escape the horrendous battlefield.

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Chapter 30

"Can you take good care of Lulu?"

Chelsea started things up again after they had just calmed down.

What was Chelsea trying to do? Lucy was in despair as she did not want to get back out onto the battlefield.

Matthew said calmly with a hint of determination in his voice, "Of course, I'll take good care of her. There's no doubt about it."

Chelsea was slightly less worried now, but she was still unconvinced.

"How are you going to promise me that? Timothy said the same thing, but look at him now!"

Chelsea got worked up when she mentioned Timothy, but she managed to restrain herself.

"I'm sorry about that, but please answer my question."

Matthew continued to drive and answered without glancing back at Chelsea, "Seriously, why do all of you like comparing me to an asshole? I'm not like him. Although you can't use my words as proof..."

"So, you're aware as well that it's all just empty words,"

Chelsea interrupted him.

"Chelsea!"

Lucy was getting a little angry, but she knew that Chelsea had her best interests at heart.

"Don't interrupt me, Lulu. I don't want to see you get together with another asshole," Chelsea said seriously.

"Please don't interrupt me too, Ms. King. I really do love Lulu. It was love at first sight for me."

Chelsea was intrigued.

"After we got married, I had my people look into her. When I read the reports, I felt my heart breaking for her."

Matthew's expression did not change when he mentioned that he investigated his wife. It was just a basic procedure for him to understand Lucy better, after all.

"After finding out about her, I made up my mind. If my feelings for her ever change or if I betray her, everything I own will be hers. I'll leave the marriage with nothing. This is the promise I've made, and I always keep my word."

Chelsea looked much more convinced after hearing this. Then, she looked at him seriously and said, "I didn't think you'd be such a responsible man. In that case, I can confidently leave Lulu in your hands."

Lucy was so moved that she had no words. This was the

first time someone had made such a promise to her.

Perhaps she had found the one. If that were true, she could wholeheartedly give her heart to him.

Although that was what she thought, she did not want to rush into things. She was so badly hurt from her last relationship that it would take some time for her to recover.

She hoped that Matthew would give her a little more time too.

Lucy looked at Matthew dreamily, and as if he could read her mind, Matthew shot her a warm smile.

Lucy felt reassured by his smile and smiled back.

Meanwhile, Chelsea ruined the mood between them by saying, "Alright, I'm still here, you know. Stop casually displaying your affection for one another. If you have any decency, you'd send me home right now."

Lucy broke into laughter.

Suddenly, she remembered that she had something to ask her. "Chelsea, why were you at the entrance of Lucas Corporation?"

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