

Chapter 31

Chelsea rolled her eyes at her.

"That's something you should ask yourself."

Lucy was confused as to what she meant by that, but Chelsea's next words cleared up her confusion.

"I was looking for you, but I heard that you got into an argument with your mother yesterday and ran away from home.

"I was so worried that I searched for you everywhere. I went to all the places you usually went to, but I still couldn't find you. In the end, I went to the entrance of Lucas Corporation to try my luck."

Chelsea started to raise her voice as she recounted the upsetting memory.

"Who would've thought that as soon as I got there, I heard Timothy's shameless words? I was so pissed."

Lucy's eyes twitched. "So, you started arguing with them?"

Chelsea nodded.

Lucy wanted to say something to her, but she decided against it. She opened her mouth, but no words came out of it. Her face turned red from frustration.

As Lucy's best friend, Chelsea could instantly read her expression, so she said angrily, "If you have something to say to me, just say it. Aren't we friends? What's the point of bottling it up?"

Hearing Chelsea's words, Lucy sighed and told her frankly, "Chelsea, the next time you encounter something like this, don't get involved."

Chelsea wanted to interrupt her, but she stopped at the sight of Lucy's worried gaze.

"It was two against one, and you were even standing at the entrance of Lucas Corporation. What if something happened to you and I couldn't get to you in time?"

Chelsea fell silent. She was upset, but she had to admit that Lucy was right.

She said feebly, "Do you expect me to just stand by and do nothing while I hear them slander you like that?"

"I can't! You know what my temper is like."

Lucy sighed. "I do. But Chelsea, I don't want anything to happen to you. The Lucas family is powerful, and my family is biased toward Luna. If something happens to you, I can't protect you."

Chelsea could not refute her words, so she just sat in the back seat and sulked.

In the driver's seat, Matthew looked at the woman next to him while his heart ached.

Although he had already looked into her life, those words came so naturally to her that it seemed like it was not the first time she had encountered a situation like this.

He calmed himself down and thought, 'Don't worry, my precious. I'll protect you from now on.'

Matthew swore to himself that if anyone bullied his wife, he would make them pay for it a hundred times more.

Just as Lucy and Chelsea were looking gloomy, Matthew's attractive voice sounded.

"You two idiots!"

"What did you say? Don't think that I'll go easy on you just because you're Lulu's husband."

Matthew shot Chelsea a deadpan look. No one had ever spoken to him like that before, but since she was his wife's best friend, he decided to let it go this time.

"If anyone ever badmouths Lulu again, just let me know. I'll step in to defend her, so you can keep that little mouth of yours to yourself."

Matthew ignored Chelsea, who was baring her teeth in the back seat, and looked at Lucy affectionately.

Lucy said with concern, "I don't want to trouble you." 1

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Matthew was taken aback when he heard that. Did Lucy know the kind of favor she was turning down? A promise from Leon Corporation's CEO was something that people would go to great lengths for and still not be able to obtain.

Yet, the woman in front of him was going to reject just that.

However, she was not just anyone; she was his wife.

Matthew raised his eyebrows, and an evil smile appeared on his face. "Others may be able to turn me down, but you can't. You're my wife, so it's only right that I take care of you."

Chelsea slowly covered her eyes and said, "Alright, alright! You're doing it again! Stop making me feel like the third wheel.

"Whatever. I don't expect you to be considerate of the feelings of us single folks anyway." She removed her hand from her eyes, revealing a blank expression.

She had accepted the reality of things. It was just that Chelsea could not stand seeing her Lulu being all mushy to this bastard.

She shouted, "If you two want to be all lovey-dovey, you can do it at home. But can you please send me home first?"

Lucy looked embarrassed and quickly urged Matthew, “Matt, please send Chelsea home.”

Matthew did not say a word. He decided to wait until after he dropped Chelsea home to deal with the matter.

After driving for an unknown amount of time, Chelsea was sent to the neighborhood she lived in.

She hopped out of the car and was about to head back home. After taking a couple of steps, however, she stared at Lucy seriously.

“Lulu, if that bastard bullies you, feel free to come to me. I’ll always have your back. I’ll stand up for you no matter what.”

Lucy laughed. “Don’t worry, he’s not like Timothy...”

Chelsea understood what she meant, so she did not ask any further questions. She walked toward her apartment without looking back.

She was relieved that her little Lulu had finally grown up and found someone trustworthy to rely on. If Lucy knew what she was thinking, she would have beat her up.

After seeing Chelsea off, Lucy returned to the car and said, “I’m back.”

“Hi.”

Lucy felt all warm inside. Although it was just a simple greeting, it gave her a homey feeling. That was something

she never felt in the Lucas family or the Quinn family. 1

"What are you thinking about?"

Matthew looked at Lucy, who was smiling to herself, in confusion. He took off his seat belt and leaned into the passenger seat. He got closer and closer to Lucy's face.

Lucy could practically see the pores on Matthew's face. Her heart was beating so fast it seemed like it was going to beat out of her chest. Her face was flushed. What was he going to do? Matthew's hand got closer and closer to her. He then reached over her head.

Huh?

What was Matthew doing? She saw him pulling the seat belt over her head and buckling it for her. He also helped Lucy tidy up her collar, which had gotten messy after going out. He sat back down and started the engine with a serious look on his face.

Lucy froze on the spot. "You're playing with my feelings."

Matthew raised his eyebrows. "How am I playing with your feelings?"

"Y-You did that to me."

"I did what to you?"

Matthew looked at her teasingly. "What's wrong with helping my wife fasten her seat belt?"

"Ms. Lucy, you must obey the traffic laws."

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