

YOUNG BRIDE IN A LIGHTNING MARRIAGE: NEVER TIRED OF MR. LEON'S LOVE

Chapter 51



Sensing Lucy's dilemma, Matthew paused for a bit and continued, "I know that establishing a company on a global scale is really hard, so the ten million is just the venture capital.

"If you come up with a business plan that I'm satisfied with, I don't mind investing more."

The frown on Lucy's face relaxed, and she smiled. If what Matthew said was true, it would be doable.

Although they were husband and wife, Matthew's sudden gesture made her feel like he was being too nice to her.

Lucy glanced at Matthew suspiciously. "Matt, do you often invest in companies like this? You're so generous with your investments that I can't help but feel like you have ulterior motives."

Matthew smiled. "How could I have bad intentions? You're my wife, and I trust my wife's business acumen."

Lucy sighed. He was just saying that to please her. If she had Matthew's mind, would the company even be in this state?

Matthew patted Lucy's head and said, "Have more confidence in yourself. Let's make a deal. I want 30% of your company's shares."

She nodded nonchalantly. Matthew was willing to split half of his assets with her, and all she had to do was allocate 30% of her

company's shares. She did the math, and with Matthew's investment factored in...

Her shares were nothing compared to what he was giving her!

Even if the company was not struggling, she would not mind splitting half of the company's shares with Matthew since the law did state

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thought popped into her head. She turned abruptly to look at Matthew.

“Matt, what if I don’t become no. 1 worldwide in three years?”

Matthew was still immersed in his thoughts when he heard Lucy speak, so he said subconsciously...

“Oh, it’s okay. Just have fun with it.”

Lucy—was shocked. What did he mean by fun? Did he not just say that he was a businessman who did not make losing deals? How could he just let her throw money around? Suddenly, the room was silent.

Only then did Matthew realize what he just said.

Chapter 52



Matthew cleared his throat. “What I mean is...”

He was stuck.

Lucy patted Matthew’s back considerately. “It’s okay. I’ll make sure I become number one in the world.”

There were burning flames in her eyes. She was confident that she could do it.

After composing himself, Matthew took the chance to brush off the awkward moment earlier and said seriously, “Wifey, if you fail, have to do me a favor.”

Lucy looked at him curiously. “What favor?”

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To her surprise, Matthew shook his head. "I haven't thought about it yet. Can I tell you after?"

Lucy pouted and stamped her feet. "What the heck?"

She did not object to it, however.

Matthew's smile grew wider as he took that as a yes.

Having made up their minds, they got to work right way as they were not the type to procrastinate.

Soon, Matthew's investment, the managers, and the artists were in place. The environment at the company began to thrive.

Lucy stood at the top floor of the office, feeling somewhat dazed as she watched everyone bustle about. Was this really her company? The once desolate scene seemed like a dream. However, the person who made it all possible...

She looked at Matthew, who was lecturing the new employees of her company.

Perhaps God took pity on her and bestowed upon her a gift after the tragedies she went through.

Matthew sensed her gaze, so he turned to Lucy and smiled at her.

Instantly, Lucy felt her entire world light up. She smiled back.

It seemed like she was going to be stuck with this man for her entire life.

Unaware that he had already won her over completely, Matthew continued working. He missed the chance to find out how she truly felt.

After he was done making the arrangements, Lucy had already sorted out her emotions.

Matthew wiped the sweat from his forehead and went to Lucy's side.

Lucy rested her chin on her hands and looked at him. Matthew was pleased to see his wife's unabashed gaze. He asked, "What's wrong?"

"I want to go home."

Lucy's tone was gentle. "It's going to be lunchtime soon, and I'm hungry."

Matthew chuckled and looked at her dotingly. "You've got quite the appetite, huh?"

"We just had breakfast. How about I take you to have Mexican food?" After saying that, he took out his phone to make a reservation.

Lucy shook her head. "I don't want Mexican food!"

She tugged at one of Matthew's hands and said adorably, "Can we just go home? Since you cooked for me last time, it's my turn to cook

for you and show off my cooking skills."

Matthew

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Chapter 53



At home, Matthew put down his cutlery with satisfaction. As expected of someone with a culinary certificate, Lulu's cooking was delicious. Lucy, was happy to see Matthew enjoy his food. What chef would not be happy to see others appreciating their food?

After Matthew was done eating, Lucy started to put away the dishes and cutlery into the dishwasher.

However, Matthew quickly stopped her. "Since my wife cooked me such a great meal, I'll do the dishes."

Lucy paused. She was reminded of how Matthew cooked last time and got a bit worried. "Do you know how to do the dishes?"

Matthew fell silent. "Wifey, are you looking down on me?"

He shook his head and added, "I know how to put the dishes in the dishwasher."

With that thought in mind, Lucy was relieved. It was not like Matthew was not capable of handling a task as simple as loading the dishwasher...

She put down the dishes in her hands and watched him clear the table.

Perhaps it was because he was a CEO and had never done these things before, his movements were awkward and slow. At least he was not doing anything wrong.

Meanwhile, Lucy gladly watched him finish his task slowly. It reminded her to appreciate the simple things in life more.

Once Matthew was done putting away the dishes, Lucy withdrew her gaze.

While Matthew was loading the dishwasher, Lucy sat at the dining table alone, feeling restless. She had never been able to sit still except for when she was drawing comics.

She decided to do some house chores.

Right as she was about to get the broom, her phone rang.

Lucy picked up her phone and frowned when she saw an unknown phone number.

She answered the call and brought the phone to her ear. "Hello, this is Lucy Quinn. Who is this?"

"You shameless woman! How could you leave home for so many days and block my number!"

It was Melanie's voice.

Lucy frowned. "Mom..."

“So, you still know that I’m your mom. I thought you’d long forgotten that I was your mother.”

Lucy’s face was emotionless. “I don’t want you as my mom either.”

“You bitch! Back then, I shouldn’t have... given birth to you!”

Lucy did not pay attention to what Melanie’s suspicious pause meant. She had already lost patience with her mother.

“Mom, if you have something to say, just say it. Don’t tell me you called just to give me an earful.”

The voice on the other end paused like a jammed CD. It took a couple. of seconds before Melanie spoke again.

“I heard from your sister that you had my son-in-law cut off the investment in Timothy’s company and even blacklist them!”

“Oh, so now he’s your son-in-law?” Lucy’s expression got even colder.

“Isn’t he just a freeloader?”

It just so happened that Matthew walked out of the kitchen at the same time, so he overheard what Lucy said.

Lucy was unfazed as the person on the phone was still shamelessly arguing with her.


“Lucy, when did I ever teach you such nonsense?”

Behold, that was her mother...

Lucy scoffed.

Chapter 54





No matter how absurd Melanie's words were, they went in one of Lucy's ears and out the other. Content property of

After talking for a long time, Melanie still had not gotten to the point as she was waiting for Lucy to respond.

Lucy refused to speak first, but she did not want to waste any more time either. She had already spotted Matthew leaning against the kitchen doorway, patiently waiting for her.

She interrupted Melanie, "Mom, get to the point. Do you want me to beg him?"

Melanie said matter-of-factly, "Of course. That's your brother-in-law's company. How are you so thoughtless, Lulu? We're family, so we should get along with each other.

"Not only that, but we have to help each other out too. How could you ask Mr. Leon to cut off the investment and blacklist his company?"

After beating about the bush for so long, Melanie just wanted to say that it was Lucy's fault. Lucy felt a surge of anger rising within her. Her mother could not get any more shameless than this.

It was a pity that she failed to see her mother's true colors after so many years of living at home before this. It made her sick to her stomach.

Thinking about the person on the other end of the phone made Lucy feel nauseous. She did not have the energy to argue with her anymore, so she said coldly, "I didn't ask Matt to withdraw his investment.

"If you want to blame someone, blame Timothy He was the one who offended Matt. What you're asking for is an insult to Matt's dignity. He'll never agree to it."

Melanie was practically screaming at this point. “Lucy! What do you! mean by that? Both your sister and brother-in-law have told me that it was because of you that he withdrew his investment, yet you still have the audacity to lie to me.

“Go talk to Mr. Leon and have him retract his decision.”

Not wanting to hear Melanie’s screeching anymore, Lucy sneered and hung up.

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On the other hand, Melanie was losing her mind. Luna, who was sitting across from her, looked at Melanie pitifully and said, “Mom, what did Lucy say?”

Melanie’s anger calmed down when she looked at her beautiful and well-behaved daughter. She comforted her, saying, “It’s okay. I’ll deal with your sister, so you can just sit back and wait.”

Luna lowered her gaze and said softly, “It’s my fault for making her angry. Lucy isn’t usually this stubborn. I’ll just go apologize to her.”

“The audacity she has! This is her fault, Nana. Why do you have to apologize?” Melanie’s face was livid.

“She’s bullying you because you’re too kind. Just you wait, I’ll take care of that bitch for you.”

Luna was secretly happy, though she did not show it on her face. With teary eyes, she said, “Mom, don’t blame Lucy. You’ll ruin her reputation if you go to her like that. Let me talk to her.”

Melanie waved her hand indifferently. “Lucy is my daughter. I raised her. What’s wrong with a mother visiting her daughter? How would that damage her reputation? Nana, you just stay home and wait. I’ll handle it.”

Luna silently nodded on the couch. "Thank you, Mom. I'll tell Timothy what happened."

Melanie patted Luna's hand and looked at her lovingly. "What are you thanking your mother for? All I want is for you and Timothy to be happy."

Like a spoiled child, Luna said, "You're the best, Mom!"

Chapter 55



After hanging up, Lucy was so angry that she got a headache. She sat on the chair while her head was throbbing.

Matthew walked over to her worriedly and touched her forehead. "Are you okay?"

Lucy shook her head. "I'm fine. I'm used to it."

Listening to Lucy's words, Matthew felt even more sorry for her. "I'll protect you from now on."

Lucy nodded and said hesitantly, "Matt, after this..."

Halfway through her sentence, she sighed and lowered her head in resignation. "Forget it, I'd rather not say."

Matthew felt helpless. "If you have something to say, just say it. Don't stop halfway, We've promised each other that there wouldn't be any secrets between us."

Lucy lowered her head and said sorrowfully, "It's not a secret. I just want you to strengthen the security around us. My mother might come here, but I really don't want to see her."

Matthew nodded. "That's not a problem at all. I'll tell the security guards to make sure that your idiotic mother doesn't get in."

Lucy was still feeling down.

Looking at her pale lips, Matthew felt worried.

The same thing happened to Lulu last time. Whenever she was feeling down, her lips would turn pale and her head would ache. Was there something wrong with her health?

The more Matthew thought about it, the more anxious he became. He quickly pulled her up to ask how she was feeling. "Lulu, are you feeling unwell?"

Lucy stood up with the help of Matthew's strength and replied, "I'm fine. I just feel a little dizzy. It's probably just low blood sugar."

Matthew dared not be careless about it. "What did your last health report say?"

Lucy got even more dizzy, and she held onto Matthew's arms for support. She took out one of the candies in her pocket and ate it. Once her pale face regained some color, she slowly answered Matthew's question.

"I don't really like hospitals, so I've never had any detailed examinations since I was a child. This always happens, and my mom said it's probably just low blood sugar."

"Your mom just said you have low blood sugar?"

Matthew looked at Lucy in disbelief. How could the Quinn family mistreat their daughter like that?

Everyone should undergo detailed health check-ups. Even if Lucy did not like hospitals, they could have hired a private doctor. How could they just say that their daughter had low blood sugar when she was feeling unwell?

What kind of twisted logic was that? None of these things were mentioned in Lucy's records. While Matthew was aware that the Quinn family had never treated her well, he did not expect it to be this bad.

He immediately noticed that Lucy looked uncomfortable, so he quickly helped her back to her room and let her lie down.

After pouring her a glass of warm water, he anxiously took out his phone. With a grave expression, he called his personal doctor—Dr.

Rohan Patel.

Rohan was startled by Matthew's urgency. He hurried over, thinking something had happened to Matthew. After seeing that he was still intact, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Matthew pointed at the pretty woman on the bed and said, "My wife is the one who's feeling unwell. Please do a thorough examination of her. If anything happens to her, you'll be held accountable!"

Rohan's heart was racing again. He carefully examined the complexion of Matthew's wife and felt like something was wrong. Her face was even paler than her hands. She was clearly suffering from severe hypoglycemia.

Apart from that, there might be other underlying problems that would require a more in-depth examination. He dared not be careless about it, so he promptly took out his equipment and conducted a thorough check.

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The more Rohan examined, the more chills ran down his back. How could Lucy's health get this bad? Did Matthew only just realize it now? He set down his stethoscope with a grave expression and spoke to Matthew.

"I've completed Mrs. Leon's health check-up, and I've sent the remaining blood samples to the lab to be analyzed. I'll only be able to draw a conclusion once the results are available."

Matthew's heart sank when he saw Rohan's expression. He looked toward Lucy anxiously.

Lucy felt a little flustered by his attitude. She took her hand out from under the blanket and grabbed Matthew's sleeve. "Matt, is there something wrong with my body?"

Matthew calmed her down and patted her hand. "Everything is fine. There's nothing wrong with you. Get some rest. You'll feel better when you wake up."

His gentle reassurance calmed her racing heart. She let out a sigh of relief and closed her eyes.

Matthew listened to Lucy's steady breathing and tucked her in. He shot Rohan a look, signaling him to follow him out. He then quietly closed the bedroom door.

After making sure that Lucy would not hear them, he looked at Rohan seriously and asked, "What's wrong?"

The doctor shook his head with a serious expression. However, considering how anxious Matthew was earlier, he still tried to reassure him. "Don't worry, Mr. Leon Your wife isn't in critical condition. It's just a small issue."

Matthew frowned upon hearing that. "What's wrong with her?"

"There might be some issues with her heart."

Rohan's response made Matthew's heart skip a beat. "How is that not a big problem?!"

He looked at Rohan in bewilderment and scolded him, "How do you call yourself a doctor? How is this a small issue?"

Rohan shook his head. "I'm telling you the truth, Mr. Leon. Forgive me for my bluntness, but Mrs. Leon's condition seems to be inborn.

"Despite showing symptoms of hypoglycemia and anemia for so many years, she hasn't encountered any serious problems, which means that it likely isn't a big issue. It's only a cause for concern because it's related to the heart."

Rohan tried his best to articulate his words so that Matthew, who had never studied medicine before, would understand what he meant. We'll only know what's wrong with Mrs. Leon once the blood sample results are out."

Matthew nodded silently. He was not a doctor, and finding fault with Rohan would only cause him more trouble. All he could do was wait.

It was an unbearable feeling. He could not let anything happen to Lulu.

The blood sample results were soon delivered back to Rohan. Rohan opened them with a solemn expression, but after reading the

information for a while, a relieved smile appeared on his face.

Matthew, who had been anxious the entire time, finally calmed down. He quickly asked, "So, what's wrong with my wife?"

Rohan said, "Fortunately, your wife's heart condition is inborn, so other than having a slightly insufficient blood supply, there aren't any

other major issues.

"As long as she doesn't do any strenuous exercise, gets enough sleep, and manages her emotions, there shouldn't be a big problem. She won't require a heart transplant like other patients."
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Rohan sighed. "I don't know whether Mrs. Leon is considered lucky or unlucky."

Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love #Chapter 57 - Read Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love Chapter 57

Matthew looked at Rohan discontentedly and rebuked, "Of course, my wife is the luckiest in the world. Nothing will happen to her, so don't jinx it."

Only then did Rohan remember that the person standing in front of him was not just an ordinary family member of a hospital patient but his immediate superior.

Matthew was like a second parent to him and the reason he had food on his table, so he quickly smiled ingratiatingly at Matthew.

“Yes, Mrs. Leon is very blessed, indeed. I shouldn’t have said that. Please forgive me, haha...”
Rohan’s forehead was drenched in cold sweat. He was afraid that Matthew would blame him.

Matthew looked at Rohan indifferently. If he were not an expert in cardiology, Matthew would have kicked him out long ago.

“So, apart from these precautions, does my wife need to take any medications?”

Seeing as Matthew did not hold him accountable for what he said, just now, Rohan sighed in relief and quickly redirected the

conversation back to Lucy. “Yes, of course! I’ll write a prescription for your wife right away.”

After saying that, he ran off as if there were a ferocious beast behind him. Once he was done preparing the medication, he carefully handed the two bottles to Matthew.

“Mr. Leon, these medications are best suited for your wife, given her current condition. Remember, she should take these medications twice a day—once in the morning and once in the evening.

“She shouldn’t take them on an empty stomach. On top of that, Mrs. Leon should pay more attention to her diet from now on. I’ve listed all the precautions on this sheet.”

After saying that, he handed the slip in his hand to Matthew. Matthew took a look at it and frowned. “What the hell did you write?”

Rohan was startled. He glanced at the sheet and felt embarrassed. He had forgotten that apart from nurses who fetched the medications, a doctor’s handwriting would look like gibberish to everyone else.

He quickly snatched the slip back and coughed lightly. “Well, I’ll write you another one later. Please forgive me, Mr. Leon.”

Matthew stopped frowning, but he had one more question regarding Lucy’s health. “What will happen if she doesn’t follow the diet?”

Rohan was strict when it came to medical issues, so he said to Matthew, “Mrs. Leon’s heart isn’t in good condition, and the capacity of her blood supply is much lower than the average person’s.

“Without proper care, it could cause a significant burden to her heart.

Matthew nodded to express his understanding.

After giving further instructions, Rohan left.

Not long after he left, Matthew gently opened the door of Lucy's bedroom. He frowned in distress while watching the woman sleep.

They both shared the same mother, but why did her healthy younger sister, Luna, always get away with demanding everything from her parents?

On the contrary, Lucy always had to be the one to give in to Luna. Even then, her family was not concerned about Lucy's health at all.

Recalling how Lucy would always have to give up anything nice she

had for Luna when they were little filled Matthew's heart with anger. The Quinn family should be prepared to face his wrath for treating his wife like that.

He stood by Lucy's bed and made sure that she was sleeping soundly before he walked out of her room. Now, he had some business to settle with them.

Chapter 58



Matthew took his phone out, intending to use his power to continue putting pressure on the Quinn family. His methods may seem old- fashioned, but they were effective and foolproof.

Right as he was about to make a call, his phone rang. It was his personal assistant, Brett Miller. Frowning, he answered the call.

Brett's raspy voice sounded. "Mr. Leon, I'm outside your house right now. But I'm being harassed by some stubborn lady."

Matthew raised his eyebrows. "Is it a middle-aged woman?"

Brett said cautiously, "I heard that she's Mrs. Leon's mother, so I'm not sure what to do now."

Matthew sneered after hearing that. It was Melanie. Text content ©
His wife's prediction was right.

He said into the phone with a poker face, "If you can't handle this on your own, what do I even need you for?"

Matthew's criticism made Brett panic. The salary for this job was very high, so it was not worth it to anger Matthew and risk losing his job.

He quickly explained, "It's not that I don't want to handle it. It's just that she's using her status as your mother-in-law to threaten me."

There was even more panic in his voice now. "I'm not sure what Mrs. Leon wants."

Matthew rolled his eyes ungracefully. Fortunately, no one was there to see his face, including the person on the other end of the phone. Otherwise, it would ruin his reputation.

"Tell Mrs. Quinn to get out of here. No, wait a minute..."

Matthew suddenly changed his mind. If he chased Melanie away now, she would cause even more trouble in the future.

"Tell Mrs. Quinn to wait for me at the café that I always go to. I have things to discuss with her."

Knowing that the situation had been settled, Brett sighed in relief and quickly agreed.

After hanging up, he looked at the aggressive middle-aged woman with disgust. He almost got on his boss' bad side because of her.

There were traces of disdain in his voice as he spoke, "Ma'am, let me take you to a nearby café. Mr. Leon wishes to speak with you."

Brett hid it well, so Melanie did not notice anything off. She lifted her chin arrogantly and said, "That's right. I'm your CEO's mother-in-law.

"Mr. Leon would never turn me down. How on earth are you able to work for my son-in-law with that attitude of yours? I'll have him fire you later."

There was an awkward yet polite smile on Brett's face. He recalled Matthew's instructions over the phone earlier and could not help but gloat.

It seemed like this woman was not the sharpest tool in the shed for not realizing that Matthew already despised her. Brett was looking forward to the drama coming up.

However, he did not display the anticipation on his face. He respectfully welcomed her into the car. "Ma'am, let's go. We don't want to keep Mr. Leon waiting."

Melanie arrogantly got into the car.

The café was not far, and it only took 15 minutes by car.

Melanie got out of the car and walked toward the café. She was determined to ask Matthew to take back his orders regarding Timothy's company.

She could not help but blame Lucy. It was all because of that bitch. that she had to take matters into her own hands.

Why could Lucy not just try to persuade her husband through some pillow talk?

Lucy could not do anything right. All she knew how to do was cause trouble.

Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love #Chapter 59 - Read Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love Chapter 59

When Melanie walked into the café, she saw Matthew sitting in the middle of the place waiting for her.

An ingratiating smile appeared on her face as she hurried over to the seat across Matthew. “Nice to finally meet you, my son-in-law.”

The sight of Melanie made him sick to his stomach. “I’m definitely not your son-in-law.”

Melanie laughed. “What are you talking about? Aren’t you married to Lulu?”

“The last time we met, you said that I wasn’t worthy of marrying your daughter. You even offered to pay me ten grand to leave her alone.”

Melanie froze. He was right.

Her unparalleled audacity was a telltale sign that she was Luna’s mother. In the next second, she returned to her usual demeanor and said to Matthew casually, “I was just worried about Lulu.

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“She’s always been a handful for us since she was a child. comes along and takes her away just like that, of course, I’d be worried.”

She paused and took a sip from the cup of coffee that had been placed in front of her. She continued, “Now that I know that my daughter is married to you, Mr. Leon, I’m no longer worried.”

Matthew looked at the overly friendly Melanie with a smile that was not quite genuine. “I see.”

“Lucy seems very loved by you,” Matthew emphasized these words.

Oblivious to his sarcasm, Melanie went along with it. “Oh, it’s nothing.

It’s just my responsibility as a mother.”

Responsibility as a mother? Matthew was baffled. The reason why he wanted to meet Melanie at a café was because of Lucy.

He wanted to ask her about Lucy’s heart condition, but it seemed like Melanie had no idea at all. He was no longer interested in conversing with the person in front of him.

Since she did not know about it, he had nothing to say to her.

Matthew’s face turned cold, and he said bluntly, “I can probably guess why you’ve come to see me. If it’s because of Lucas Corporation, forget it.

“I won’t go back on my word. I came to discuss other matters with you, but seeing as you seem unaware of it, let’s end it here for today.”

Matthew put down the cup of tea in his hands and turned to leave.

“Hey, Mr. Leon, wait a minute.”

Melanie wanted to stop him, but several security guards appeared out of nowhere to block her. “I’m sorry, Ma’am, but Mr. Leon doesn’t like others getting too close to him.”

A security guard in sunglasses spoke to her in a cold tone. Melanie was so frightened by his tall figure that she dared not take another step forward.

By then, Matthew had already exited the café and walked far away.

Now that the café had been tainted by the presence of that despicable pest, he would never return to this disgusting place ever again.

After making up his mind, he returned to Brett.

Seeing as Matthew had returned, Brett quickly opened the door of the back seat.

Matthew glanced at it and rejected him without a second thought, saying, “I’ll go back myself, so you don’t have to send me home. As for this car...”

Matthew glanced at Brett and continued, “You can keep it. Don’t let me see this car ever again.”

The thought of Melanie riding his car gave him goosebumps.

Meanwhile, Brett was over the moon. “Thank you, Mr. Leon.”

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By then, Matthew had already exited the café and walked far away.

Now that the café had been tainted by the presence of that despicable pest, he would never return to this disgusting place ever again.

After making up his mind, he returned to Brett.

Seeing as Matthew had returned, Brett quickly opened the door of the back seat.

Matthew glanced at it and rejected him without a second thought, saying, “I’ll go back myself, so you don’t have to send me home. As for this car...”

Matthew glanced at Brett and continued, “You can keep it. Don’t let me see this car ever again.”

The thought of Melanie riding his car gave him goosebumps.

Meanwhile, Brett was over the moon. “Thank you, Mr. Leon.”

Matthew let Brett get off work early, and he got back into the car he drove. He put his hands on the steering wheel, tapping his fingers on

1. it.

It had not occurred to him just now, but after looking back on Melanie’s attitude, Matthew felt like something was off.

Even if Lucy was not her favorite child, she should still have a rough. idea of her child’s health. How could she not know about Lucy’s condition?

Moreover, Lucy’s condition was not just any ordinary illness. It was a congenital heart disease. Infants born with such diseases required special care to survive, but judging by Melanie’s attitude, it was like she had never experienced that.

Now, Matthew was starting to doubt whether Melanie was Lucy’s birth mom. It was just too suspicious, so he had to do a thorough. investigation.

Matthew frowned and took his phone out to call the doctor from earlier. When Rohan saw that Matthew was calling, he was startled as he thought that something had happened to Lucy.

He immediately picked up. "Hello, Mr. Leon. Is Mrs. Leon okay?"

Suppressing his anger, Matthew's eyelids twitched. "My wife is doing. very well. I called to ask you for another favor."

Rohan was relieved to hear that nothing was wrong with the patient. "Anything for you, Mr. Leon."

"Are there any blood samples left from Lulu's examination earlier?"

Rohan's curiosity was piqued. "There are still some left. What do your want to do with them, Mr. Leon?"

Matthew pondered for a moment. "Extract the DNA from the blood samples. I'll send you some hair tissue samples in a couple of days. Test them to see if they're related."

Rohan was confused by Matthew's orders and could not make heads or tails of what Matthew was up to. He did not dwell on it as it was not his place to question the CEO anyway. His job was to just follow his orders.

"Yes, Mr. Leon."

Matthew hung up. If Lulu was not the biological daughter of the Quinn family, that would explain their attitude toward her.

He lowered his gaze and started the car. He drove home, and after a short while, he returned to his villa."

Matthew quietly went up to Lucy's bedside and noticed that she was not awake yet, so he did not disturb her sleep. Instead, he went to the kitchen to pour a cup of hot water and stirred some honey into it before placing it on Lucy's bedside table.

According to his calculations, the honey would have cooled down to the right temperature by the time his wife woke up.

He took out the slip Rohan gave him and carefully read the precautions on it. He went out to call a few of his private chefs over. He listed out the precautions to them one by one.

After giving them the instructions, Matthew felt a tinge of regret. Considering Lucy's current condition, she could not afford to take her diet lightly. That also meant that being in the kitchen would be out of the question for both Lucy and Matthew.

In order for her to make a speedy recovery, the cooking should be left to the professionals...

Perhaps Matthew could learn a thing or two from them....