## Chapter 6

Matthew's eyes twinkled as he stared at Lucy's shocked face. He reminded her softly, "You're my wife now, so it's perfectly normal for us to hold hands."

Lucy still looked reluctant. "But we don't even know each other."

He was not fazed by her answer at all. Instead, he smiled and said, "We'll get to know each other over time. Relax, I'll court you and show you what love is. You're the first woman I've ever pursued!"

Truthfully speaking, he was not sure how to court a woman, let alone know what love felt like. His tone of speech was arrogant, but for some reason, it provided comfort to Lucy.

"You've never pursued a woman before?"

"You're the first and the last!"

Lucy looked at Matthew in surprise. After all, any woman would find him irresistible.

She smiled wryly. Someone else had said the same thing to her once before, and she believed them. In the end, things ended badly for her.

"I should tell you that the man I loved for five years had told me the same thing, but he ended up cheating on me. He's even marrying another woman. I trusted his words five years ago, only to end up suffering. Do you think I'll believe you?"

Matthew raised his eyebrows. "Are you comparing me to an asshole like him?"

With a sheepish smile, she said, "I'm sorry."

He cast a skeptical look at her before pulling her into the restaurant.

Lucy instantly wiped off the smile on her face.

Matthew's arrival caught the manager off guard, and he panickedly rushed toward him. Just as he was about to say something, Matthew stopped him.

"The private room, please," Matthew said to the manager. Then, he smiled at Lucy and asked, "Do you like steak?"

Lucy nodded.

She never had steak when she was with Timothy to accommodate his taste.

Now that she had left that asshole, she did not want to sacrifice the things she liked anymore.

Matthew glanced back at the manager and said, "The usual."

"Yes, sir."

After the manager scurried off, Lucy looked at Matthew with a confused expression and voiced her observation, "He seems to be scared of you."

"Do you think so? You must've made a mistake." He casually brushed off Lucy's remark before leading her into the private room that was specially reserved for him.

No matter how busy The Jewel Kitchen was, they would always reserve the best room for him.

After sitting down, Matthew went on his phone to deal with some work.

Meanwhile, Lucy wiped the table down. Not long after, the waiter brought out a jug of water.

Lucy naturally picked up the jug of water and poured each of them a glass.

After living abroad for three years, she was used to doing everything herself.

Even when she was sick, she could take care of herself.

Many of her classmates told her that she seemed single even though she had a boyfriend.

They were right. Timothy would always say that he was busy and that he did not have the time to care for her.

Thinking of this, Lucy shook her head. He sure was busy—what with going on dates with Luna, buying clothes for her, and even sleeping with her.

Yet, Lucy had stupidly believed him. In exchange for her understanding, all she got from him was betrayal.

Lucy sighed.

When Matthew put his phone away, the food was already served. He frowned upon hearing her sigh and asked, "Is the food not to your liking?"

After coming back to her senses, Lucy realized that the food had been served. Shaking her

head gently, she replied, "No, that's not it. My mind was just elsewhere."