

Chapter 7

”Let’s eat, then. This is their signature dish.” Smiling, Matthew picked up his cutlery.

He cut up the steak for her and beckoned to her, saying, “Try it.”

Lucy was taken aback as this was the first time someone had cut up her food for her.

After taking her first bite, her face immediately brightened up.

The food was delicious. Lucy devoured the steak even though she had no appetite when she first stepped into the restaurant.

Matthew felt relieved to see her eat, and he started eating too.

He tried his best to match her speed of eating, and he put his cutlery down a second before she did.

“I’m done. What about you?” Matthew smiled at her and passed her a napkin.

Blushing at his gesture, she took the napkin and forced a smile on her face. “I’m done too.”

“Let’s go home,” Matthew said casually.

She hesitated for a moment before refusing, “I don’t think that’s a good idea.”

Nonetheless, Matthew stood up and took her hand. When they got to the counter, he turned to Lucy and said, “Wait for me outside. I’ll be quick.”

Hearing this, Lucy nodded absent-mindedly. She was always the one who paid when she was with Timothy while he would be the one waiting outside.

Thinking about it now, she was pathetic!

After paying, Matthew noticed something off with Lucy’s face. “What’s wrong? Are you not feeling well?”

Lucy shook her head after coming out of her reverie. “It’s nothing. Let’s go.”

When they got to the car, Matthew opened the door for her.

With a smile, Lucy got in.

Although she did not want to go to Matthew’s house, she disliked the idea of returning to her house even more.

The car stopped at Fairview Park. Once again, Lucy received a shock upon getting out of the car.

They were in the most affluent neighborhood in all of Brookville. Who was this man? Matthew smiled when he noticed her looking at him in confusion.

“Come on. Go take a bath and have a good night’s sleep. I’ll attend your sister’s wedding with you tomorrow.”

“How did you know it was my sister’s wedding?” Lucy looked at him in surprise.

However, Matthew did not say a word. Instead, he took her inside the villa.

Cece grinned from ear to ear when she saw that Matthew had brought home a woman.

After Matthew introduced them to each other, Cece said, “Mrs. Leon, why don’t you go take a bath first?”

Lucy nodded. She could not wait to take a nice bath and go to bed.

While Lucy was following Cece upstairs, Matthew took out his phone and said, “Get me some pajamas and a gown in size M. I want the best ones you can find. Have them delivered within 20 minutes.”

“Sir, I—” Francis only managed to utter two words before Matthew hung up on him.

20 minutes was not enough.

Nevertheless, Francis had to grit his teeth and get it done. Otherwise, he might be sent away to Africa.

After Cece took Lucy to Matthew’s room, she came out with a wide grin on her face.

Matthew had finally grown up.

The two even had a marriage license. Cece could not wait to tell Matthew's grandmother the good news.

She smiled at Matthew when she went downstairs, but the man remained expressionless. She said to him, “Sir, your grandmother will be very pleased to hear that you’re married.”

Unexpectedly, he coldly instructed, “Keep my marriage a secret from her for the time being.”