

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

Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love #Chapter 71 - Read Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love Chapter 71

“That’s basically how my family situation is. By the way, do you want me to help you find your biological parents?” Matthew looked at Lucy worriedly. The issue was clearly bothering her because she usually never mentioned her family.

Lucy was startled by Matthew’s sudden words. “Find my biological parents?”

She got a little excited at that moment, but after thinking about it, she calmed herself down and refused. “I don’t think that’s a good idea.” © 2024.

“Why not? Isn’t it better to find your biological parents?” Matthew could not understand.

She hung her head down low, “I do want to find them, but if they abandoned me, they’re probably not going to welcome me.” Lucy smiled bitterly.

Matthew looked at her in distress and comforted her when he was

reminded of her congenital heart disease. “Don’t think that. Lulu, you’ve had the disease since you were born, and the doctor would’ve noticed it for sure.

“The fact that you survived means that you were taken good care of. How could they not love you?”

Hearing those words, Lucy lifted her head like a withered plant that was finally watered.

“Really?”

Matthew nodded. “Of course. I’ll have someone start investigating immediately.”

Her expression froze again. She seemed to have remembered

something. “Just forget it.”

Matthew stopped in his action of calling his people and looked at Lucy, wanting to know the reason.

She looked at him sadly. “It’s been so many years. It’ll probably be really difficult to find them, so just forget it.”

Matthew sighed. He had no choice but to follow his wife’s wishes.

There was one more concern that she did not tell him. Even if her biological parents did not abandon her on purpose, the fact that they did not look for her all these years showed that they probably did not want to find her.

However, that was not important. What mattered was whether they already had new children.

Not to mention, her earliest memory was in the Quinn family’s house, which meant that she was abandoned a long time ago. Was it possible that she was abducted by human traffickers?

Forget it. There was no use dwelling on it. She forced herself to stop thinking about these trivial matters.

“Don’t I have you now, Matt?”

Matthew looked at her in confusion. “Why are you saying that all of a sudden?”

Lucy smiled like a sunflower. “Now that I have you, finding my biological parents isn’t that important to me.

“Matt, I’m sleepy,” she said to him almost evasively.

“Okay, go to sleep, then,” While saying that, he pushed Lucy toward her room.

Then, Lucy shouted, “Matt, wait a minute.”

Matthew looked surprised. Lucy was at a loss as Matthew was not usually this emotionally unaware.

Why was he acting like she did not sleep in his room last night? “Matt, I want to sleep in your room.”

He smiled.

“Whatever you say, wifey.”

With that said, he pulled Lucy into his room and was about to get on top of her.

Blushing, Lucy jumped up from the bed and asked, “What are you doing? I haven’t showered yet.”

“I don’t mind.” Matthew blinked innocently.

“I have to shower first.”

Lucy practically flew into the bathroom.

She stood in front of the mirror, patting her red face. Why did she have to say that she wanted to sleep in Matthew’s room?

There was no turning back now. Those words had already come out of her mouth.

Even if Matthew wanted to do it, Lucy could not stop him since they were legally married now.

After mentally preparing herself, Lucy took off her clothes and filled up the bathtub. She eased into the soothing warmth and felt her nerves relax. All the fatigue seemed to have melted away from her body.

Thinking back on all the recent events, Lucy fell into a trance. So much had happened.

She could barely remember how she lived previously...

Now, all she could think about was the time she spent with Matthew.

It felt like her life had only truly begun once she encountered him.

Lucy closed her eyes. Before she knew it, she fell asleep in the bathtub.

Matthew sat outside the room with a notebook in his hand, dealing with tomorrow’s work.

As time passed, Matthew looked up at the clock curiously:

“It’s been so long. Why hasn’t Lulu come out yet?”

Matthew got up worriedly and knocked on the bathroom door. “Lulu, are you in there?”

There was no response, not even the sound of water.

Matthew was starting to worry that Lulu might have fainted in the bathroom. With these thoughts in mind, he did not care about

whether Lulu would be embarrassed or not. He simply opened the door and went in.

The moment he saw Lulu, he was dumbfounded. “Were you so tired that you fell asleep like this?”

Sighing, he bent down to carry her out of the water. Lucy was shivering after coming out of the warm water, so Matthew quickly wrapped her up in a towel.

He carried Lucy out of the bathroom and put her on his bed, covering her with the blanket. Then, he went to the closet to get some clothes for her.

Matthew took out Lucy’s underwear and pajamas before sitting on the edge of the bed.

Looking at Lucy’s rosy, peaceful face as she slept, Matthew felt

conflicted for the first time in his life. How could he bring himself to wake her up to put on some clothes when she was sleeping so soundly?

How about he put them on for her? She could not just sleep like this.

It was his bed, after all, so he had to sleep on it too. If Lucy slept like this...

Um... €

Matthew did not know what would happen at night. After contemplating for a long time, he finally lifted the blanket off of her.

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Lucy was completely unaware.

The sight of his wife’s curvy body made him gulp.

Sighing, he closed his eyes as he helped her put on her clothes.

This simple task made him break into a cold sweat.

Chapter 72



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Chapter 73



Matthew tried to buckle her bra clumsily for a long time, but he could not do it! In the end, Matthew gave up. Forget it, Lulu could do it herself tomorrow morning.

Matthew just simply put the nightgown on Lucy.

After that, he pulled the blanket over her and wrapped her up like a pupa. Then, he climbed into bed and held Lucy in his arms. It was not that he wanted to hold her over the blanket, but he was worried that if he held her directly, he would not be able to control himself.

That was not the outcome Matthew wanted. Lucy had not wholeheartedly put her trust in him yet, so he did not want to force her.

Early the next morning, Lucy woke up from the heat.

She opened her eyes in a daze and caught sight of Matthew's face.

She was getting used to seeing his face every day.

However, she was not used to being tightly wrapped up in a blanket. She looked down in silence, feeling a sense of despair.

Did she pull the blanket over to her side last night? How was she supposed to get out when she was wrapped up like a pupa?

Were her sleeping habits that bad?

Lucy gave it some thought.

Wait a minute! She remembered being so tired last night that she fell asleep in the bathtub.

When she realized that, she was a little confused. How did she get into bed?

Did Matthew carry her here?

Lucy was horrified. That was the only plausible explanation.

After realizing what had happened, she felt a little shy. She looked up at Matthew's sleeping face and wriggled under the blanket, trying to get out.

Matthew had wrapped her up so tightly that Lucy struggled for a long time to pull the blanket off herself, but she failed. Sighing, she rolled out of Matthew's embrace.

After a great deal of effort, Lucy finally managed to remove herself from the blanket without waking him up. As soon as she escaped, she sighed in relief. However, she felt like something, somewhere was wrong.

She hesitantly reached behind her back and...

Her bra was not buckled...

Did he put on her clothes for her?

That would explain why the buckle of her bra was unclasped.

Matthew did not know how to do it.

Lucy was overwhelmed with emotions, feeling like she was about to explode.

She took a deep breath, trying to calm herself down as she buckled her bra. After changing, she walked out of the bedroom.

A different chef was cooking today, but he had already left since they woke up late.

He left a note on the table, reminding them to eat.

Lucy sighed in relief and started eating.

Not long after, Matthew came out of the room too. He scratched his messy hair and met Lucy's gaze.

Both of them blushed when they remembered what happened in the bathroom yesterday.

In the end, Matthew was one step ahead of her. He kept his emotions in check and teased Lucy, "My wife has such a nice body."

Lucy was infuriated by his words, so she threw a couple of punches at him. Matthew did not dodge it and simply smiled.

"You shameless jerk."

"No, I'm not. We're married."

Lucy was speechless.

Chapter 74



Unable to outsmart Matthew, Lucy angrily stuffed breakfast into her mouth until it was all gone.

Just as she was about to swallow her last bite, she choked.

She coughed loudly while holding onto the edge of the dining table.

Matthew immediately came over to pat her back and hand her a glass of water

Once she drank all of it, she felt much better.

“Are you okay, wifey?” Matthew looked at her ‘worriedly’.

Lucy rolled her eyes at him. “It’s your fault for making me choke!”

He nodded repeatedly. “Yes, yes. It’s all my fault.”

The dining table seemed to have become the go-to place for teasing, with moments of joyous banter every day.

The two bantered for a while before Matthew sat down to have breakfast. Halfway through breakfast, Lucy’s phone rang with a buzz.

She warily looked at her phone and saw that it was Chelsea calling.

She was relieved that it was not an unknown number again, so she answered it.

“Hello, is this Lulu?”

Chelsea’s energetic voice came from the other end.

Lucy was happy to hear her voice, but she pretended to grumble. “Why are you asking if it’s me when you’re the one who called?”

“Aren’t you married? Who knows, your husband might be the one answering the phone?”

“Ever since you got married, you’ve been neglecting your friends. You’ve completely forgotten about me. You don’t even call me anymore,” Chelsea complained.

Lucy felt sorry. “I’m sorry, Chelsea. I’ve just been so busy lately.”

“Yeah right. I bet you’re just hanging out with that son of a bitch.”

Lucy was a little annoyed when she heard her call him son of a bitch...

Although Chelsea was angry, calling him that was a bit too much.

Lucy did not wish to trigger Chelsea into saying meaner things, so she said gently, “I’m sorry. I should be free today. Do you want me to go keep you company?”

“Alright, but you have to keep your word.”

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Chelsea agreed so fast that Lucy was wondering if she was waiting for her outside.

How was she able to agree so quickly?

“Lulu, why aren’t you saying anything? Don’t forget your promise. Let’s go shopping at Glory Mall.

Lucy nodded. “Sure.”

A burst of cheer came from the other end. “I’ll put some makeup on so that I can show you how gorgeous your bestie looks!”

Lucy asked curiously, “Did something good happen recently?”

“I got a boyfriend!” Chelsea exclaimed mysteriously over the phone.

Lucy was taken aback. “Boyfriend? Chelsea, haven’t you been single all your life?”

“What’s the big deal? If you got married in a lightning marriage, can’t I give dating a go?” Chelsea sounded somewhat upset.

“You know you’re always the first to know whenever I get into a new relationship, but look at you now, you heartless thing,” Lucy retorted.

Feeling guilty after what Chelsea said, she could not help but think that it was Matthew's fault for pushing her into the marriage so suddenly.

With that in mind, she regained her confidence.

"Since you have a boyfriend, we're even now, so consider it settled."

Chapter 75



Chelsea muttered something on the other end of the phone, but Lucy could not make out what she was saying nor did she want to know what she was saying.

If she did not know what Chelsea was saying, she would not have to endure her best friend's accusations.

Without hesitation, she hung up the phone, afraid that Chelsea would nag at her again.

Chelsea was furious when she heard the dial tone. It seems like that son of a bitch had a bad influence on Lucy. She did not even give her the chance to talk to her.

When they met up, Chelsea was going to give Lucy an earful.

Matthew, who was eating slowly, put down his cutlery when he saw Lucy hang up. "Are you done?"

"I'm done." Lucy nodded.

"Who was it?" Matthew had a dangerous smile on his face.

“Chelsea. She called to ask me to go shopping with her at Glory Mall. Is there a problem?” Lucy looked confused.

Matthew held his forehead helplessly. She had been so busy with work recently that Matthew had been waiting for when she was free. to ask her out for a candlelight dinner, but it seemed like Chelsea beat him to it by asking his wife to go shopping.

“Nothing. Go have fun.”

What else could Matthew do other than let it slide?

Lucy sat at the dining table with a blank look on her face while a strange feeling crept up on her. She felt as if she were the king, torn between two lovers—the queen and his favorite concubine.

After giving it some thought, she decided that she should show some respect to her beloved queen, Matthew. “Matt, don’t get mad. Let’s go watch a movie when I come back in the evening.”

“Evening?” Matthew looked at her in bewilderment.

“Afternoon! Just the afternoon. I promise I won’t shop for too long.”

Lucy almost crossed her heart. Why was he being such a baby?

Seeing how sincere Lucy was, Matthew said reluctantly, “Come back early, wifey. I’ll book movie tickets for the evening.”

“Okie–dokie!” Lucy nodded repeatedly.

After a torturous meal, Lucy got in the car to go to Glory Mall.

Matthew sat in the driver’s seat, sulking.

Sighing, Lucy decided not to provoke him anymore, but it only made him angrier.

It had been so long, yet his wife still had yet to comfort him.

Oh, Matthew, where did his cold and domineering self go? Why was he acting like a three-year-old in front of his wife?

When approaching Glory Mall, his overly conspicuous off-road Land Rover turned many heads.

The door of the Land Rover opened, and a long-legged beauty stepped out. She waved at the person in the driver's seat before closing the door.

The luxurious car only drove away once she entered Glory Mall, arousing envy in the bystanders.

"Look at that rich person with the luxury car

"The woman who came down is quite pretty too."

"We're all people living in this world, but why is there such a big gap between us?"

Lucy walked into Glory Mall and started looking for Chelsea at their usual spot.

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After looking for her for a long time, she was still nowhere to be seen. Lucy found it strange as Chelsea had always been a punctual person. Why was she not here yet?

Speak of the devil, there she was. Lucy's eyes lit up when she saw her. She was about to go up to her, but she suddenly stopped in her

tracks.

Chelsea was with a man who looked to be about 180cm tall. He was wearing a beige trench coat, and he gave off Golden Retriever energy.

Lucy grew stiff. Uh–oh. Did Chelsea bring her boyfriend over to get revenge for her PDA with Matthew last time? Lucy was filled with instant regret. Why did she blindly agree to Chelsea’s request?

If she had known, she would not have come shopping with her. Even if she could not escape, she would have brought Matthew along. She was put in an extremely awkward position right now.

Lucy’s feet were rooted on the ground while Chelsea and the man stood affectionately together. Chelsea held a cup of coffee in her hand, and the man was adjusting her clothes for her.

Alright, Lucy had made up her mind to go get Matthew. However, just as she was about to slip away, the hawk–eyed Chelsea had already noticed her. “Lulu, over here.”

Lucy was in despair. Why did Chelsea have to call her name? Could Lucy just pretend she did not see her?

Lucy had no way of escaping now.

She bravely went up to Chelsea while forcing a smile. She asked, ” This is…”

Chelsea put her hands on her face and said shyly, “Lucy, I told your that this is my boyfriend!”

Lucy was speechless.

Of course, she knew that he was her boyfriend! Could she not introduce him properly?

Thankfully, Chelsea sensed her best friend’s awkwardness and

quickly said, “Oops, sorry. I should’ve introduced him first. This is my boyfriend, Hugh Lincoln.” content rights.

Chelsea scratched her head stupidly

Lucy had a poker face. She was certain that Chelsea asked her here on purpose to give her a taste of her own medicine.

She wanted to see what other tricks Chelsea and Hugh had up their

sleeves.

Chelsea tugged at her boyfriend and introduced Lucy to him, “This is my best friend, Lucy. See? I’m not lying to you. I’m really out shopping with my friend, so there’s no need to be jealous. Alright, now that you’ve seen her, you can leave.”

Hugh was not pleased, but he still nodded at Lucy and left.

Lucy felt much more at ease now that Hugh had left. She dragged Chelsea to the coffee shop and ordered two cups of coffee. After they sat down, Lucy started grumbling, “What’s the matter with you? How could you bring a man with you? I felt so awkward just now.”

Chelsea looked at her in bewilderment. “What’s there to be awkward about? He’s my boyfriend.”

Then, she started complaining about her boyfriend, “I didn’t plan to bring him here today, but he was so jealous that he insisted on

following me to see who I was shopping with. Can you believe that?

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“When I called you, he kept eavesdropping beside me and only walked away when he was certain that I was talking to a woman.”

“Are all men made from the same mold? Why do they get so jealous?” Lucy recalled how Matthew acted this morning and nodded

approvingly.

“I know, right? I’m pretty sure that they are.”

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Women were peculiar creatures. If they did not see their friends for three days, it felt like they had not seen them for three years. After Lucy and Chelsea were done gossiping about their boyfriends, they got closer again. Hand-in-hand, they went to get a facial together.

On the way there, Lucy got a little curious. “Chelsea, tell me the truth. As someone who has been single since birth, how did you find yourself a boyfriend so soon? Don’t tell me you found him on the

streets.”

H

Chelsea rolled her eyes at her. “You’re the one who found your

husband on the streets.”

Lucy was embarrassed. She did indeed pick her husband up on the streets. She was just lucky enough to have picked up a diamond.

“How did you meet your boyfriend, then?”

Chelsea sighed. “We were college classmates. You don’t know him because you went abroad.

“He has been pursuing me for a long time, but I never accepted him.”

Lucy looked at Chelsea in shock. “No way. What were you thinking, turning down a man like him? You should’ve locked him down as soon as possible.”

Chelse glanced at her silently, feeling helpless. She shook her head and sighed. What a silly woman. When Lucy was still dating Timothy, The was always so cold to her.

Chelsea thought that if she had a boyfriend at that time, Lucy would feel lonely if she saw her with her boyfriend being all lovey–dovey. She did not want to hurt her friend’s heart, so she never accepted Hugh.

However, things were different now. Lucy was married.

Although that son of a bitch was a little rude, at least he was nice to Lucy. Thus, Chelsea agreed to be with Hugh.

However, there was no need to tell Lucy that. All she wanted was for Lucy to be happy.

“I wanted to test him for a couple of years, and it turned out that he was still persistently pursuing me after all this time.”

Lucy shot Chelsea a smile and said, “Congratulations on leaving singlehood! Let’s have a feast after our facials. How about steak? I haven’t had that in some time, and I’m craving it so bad.”

“Fine. Your treat.”

“Sure. Let’s have steak.”

9

Chelsea nodded, but she suddenly remembered something. She quickly said, “When you order steak later, make sure to order a side salad. You always get an upset stomach after having a greasy meal,

“Add some vegetables to your diet. Don’t just eat meat all the time.”

Lucy nodded impatiently. “Yeah, yeah. You’re acting like my mom, Chelsea.”

Deep down, she did not agree. She rarely had the chance to come out, so, of course, she wanted to indulge in a good meal.

Vito was always the one responsible for her and Matthew’s meals, so it had been a long time since she had the chance to eat what she wanted.

She had no intention of telling Chelsea about her heart condition at all. It was just a minor blood flow problem, nothing too serious. She had been living with it for so many years, so why worry about it now?

If Chelsea knew what was on her mind, she would go on and on about her eating habits when she had a heart condition.

For now, she was unaware of it.

The two of them happily entered the beauty salon, enjoyed a facial, and then headed toward the steak restaurant. Content is property of .

Once they entered the restaurant, Lucy took the menu and ordered, “A ribeye steak, please. And remove the peas and broccoli.”

Lucy skillfully made a special request to remove all the things she did not want.

Chelsea looked at her resignedly. She knew that Lucy would do this as soon as they came in.

While Lucy went to the restroom after ordering, Chelsea called the

waiter back and said, “Please choose a leaner cut and add all the vegetables the lady requested to be removed earlier.”

It was the waiter’s first time encountering such demanding customers, but he maintained tip-top service and nodded. “Yes, Ma’am.”

Chelsea looked around and saw that Lucy had not returned yet, so she told the waiter, “Can we switch to a more remote table? Somewhere away from others so that the lady won’t notice that her plate looks different. Otherwise, she’s going to kick up a fuss.”

The waiter suppressed a smile when he realized that Chelsea was looking after the other customer, so he quickly led her to a corner of the restaurant.

When Lucy came out of the restroom, she was surprised to see that Chelsea was not there. Even her bag was gone.

Chelsea suddenly shouted from God knew where, “Lulu, what are you looking at? Come here.”

Lucy looked at Chelsea blankly. “Where are our things?”

“Over there.”

She looked in the direction Chelsea pointed at and realized that her bag was all the way in the corner. She frowned and asked, “Why did you change our table there?”

Smiling, Chelsea said, “It’s more quiet there, so we won’t be disturbed. The waiter also said that he made a mistake and that our previous table had been booked.”

Lucy did not think much about Chelsea’s explanation and followed her to the corner.

Not long after, their steaks were served. Lucy could not wait to take a bite, so she cut her steak and put it in her mouth.

“Ah! It’s hot!” She spat out the piece of steak and drank her iced water pitifully.

Chelsea looked at her amusingly. “It’s your fault for being so impatient.”

Then, she picked up some salad and put it onto Lucy’s plate. “Don’t just eat the meat. Have some vegetables.”

Lucy grumbled, “What kind of steak meal would it be without meat? If I wanted raw vegetables, I would’ve had some at home.”

Contrary to what she said, she still ate the salad Chelsea gave her.

Only then did Chelsea start eating. Published by

At that moment, the waiter came over to serve more dishes. Those dishes were precisely the ones that Lucy did not like. While Lucy was eating happily, Chelsea quickly took the food from the waiter and hid it under the mashed potatoes.

Unaware of what happened, Lucy let Chelsea take care of everything while she focused on eating.

Then, the tragedy happened...

She scooped up some more mashed potatoes and stuffed her face without letting it cool down.

As soon as it entered her mouth, she froze.

Uh-oh....

There were vegetables.

Chapter 78



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Chapter 79



Lucy froze. Did she not ask to remove the vegetables just now?

Why were these vegetables on the table? She stared blankly at the dishes in front of her, and every single one of them had despicable green stuff on them.

Lucy swallowed the vegetables in her mouth and said to Chelsea, "Chelsea, these dishes..."

Chelsea slowly added more vegetables to her plate. "I asked the waiter to serve them again because I knew that you were only going to eat the meat."

Lucy stuffed the vegetables in her mouth and pouted, "Why did you ask the waiter to serve them when you know that I won't eat them?"

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Chelsea sighed resignedly. “Being picky about food isn’t good for your health. You should watch your diet. Go for leaner cuts next time.”

Her words made Lucy feel guilty for eating foods she was not supposed to eat, though Chelsea was unaware,

Chelsea would not be angry if she ate such foods once in a while, right?

She shot a careful glance at Chelsea,

Chelsea sensed Lucy’s gaze. They had been friends for a long time, so she knew what that look meant.

“Lulu, are you hiding something from me?”

Lucy’s eyelids fluttered. “N–No? I’ll eat the vegetables.”

After saying that, she put more food onto Chelsea’s plate.

Chelsea felt like something was off. How could she not know what her best friend was like? There must be a reason for her weird

behavior.

She put down her cutlery while the air around her grew increasingly tense.

Lucy felt like trouble was brewing. Chelsea’s demeanor clearly indicated that she had noticed something off.

Gulping, Lucy looked at Chelsea. “What’s wrong, Chelsea?”

Chelsea smiled at Lucy slyly. “Lucy Quinn, are we still best friends?”

Uh–ohl

Chelsea had called her by her full name. Content is property of .

Lucy looked like she was in despair. “Of course, we’re best friends.”

“Then why are you hiding something from me? Tell me now!”

Chelsea was as scary as a ghost to Lucy right now. “I—It’s not a big deal, really.”

With a guilty conscience, Lucy put her piece of steak down. “I did a health examination, and they found a little problem.”

Lucy pressed her index finger and thumb together to indicate that it really was just a small issue.

Chelsea was not buying it. She squinted and said, “Don’t lie to me. I know what you’re like when you’re nervous.”

Lucy put her hand down and looked at the food in front of her while her heart ached.

‘Goodbye, steak. I won’t be able to eat you anymore,’ Lucy thought.

“During the health examination, the doctor found a problem with my heart. If I get too worked up, I may experience insufficient blood supply.”

Chelsea had just picked up a piece of steak and put it in her mouth. When she heard what Lucy said, that piece of steak fell out.

She looked at Lucy in horror. “Lucy Quinn, you bitch! How is that a small problem? How could you still have fatty, greasy steak?”

She put down her cutlery and pulled Lucy out of her seat. Lucy looked at the unfinished steak reluctantly. “Can’t I just have a little bit?”

Chelsea rolled her eyes and glared at her fiercely.

“No!”

Chapter 80



Chelsea pulled Lucy to the counter to pay the bill and stomped out of the restaurant.

The waiter got worried. Was their service so bad that the customers were angry? Then, he remembered that he had done everything according to their request.

He concluded that it was probably something else.

Not knowing what the waiter behind her was thinking, Chelsea felt like she was about to explode with anger. She went to a secluded place and asked Lucy to sit down while she glared at her.

“Lucy, you have some guts for hiding your medical condition from me and having such greasy foods. What makes you think you can eat steak?”

Lucy knew that it was her fault. She shrunk back and stared at Chelsea with innocent, doe-like eyes so that she would go easy on her. “I was just craving it so badly. Besides, the doctor said that having it once in a while is fine.”

Chelsea poked Lucy’s forehead with her finger. “Yeah, right. All you care about is food. You don’t even care about your health. Indulging in food once in a while is fine, but with you, you’ll surely overindulge. Do you think I don’t know that?”

Lucy’s best friend was absolutely terrifying when she fully unleashed. her anger. Lucy was unable to retort under her friend’s relentless bombardment, so she had no choice but to take the blow obediently.

After lecturing her for a long time, Chelsea was tired, so she sat down. next to Lucy and took out a bottle of water from her bag. After downing most of it, she felt like the anger in her had calmed down.

Lucy cautiously looked at her and fanned her. “Chelsea, are you not angry anymore?”

Chelsea rolled her eyes and said, “How can I not be angry? It’s all because of you.”

Feeling guilty, Lucy fanned her even harder.

Chelsea finally calmed down, and she pinched Lucy’s mouth fiercely. Tell me, woman. What else are you hiding from me? Tell me the truth.”

Lucy pouted. “How am I supposed to tell you when you’re squeezing my mouth?”

Chelsea finally let go of her and motioned for her to tell her quickly.

Lucy smiled embarrassedly. “Nothing else has happened in the past few days other than the discovery of my condition.

9

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“Matthew built me a garden, took me on a vacation, and took me to the hot springs. Oh, and I’m not the Quinn family’s biological daughter.”

Chelsea nodded while listening. When she heard all the lovey–dovey things she did with Matthew, she frowned. Despite that, she continued listening.

It was not until she heard the shocking news that she jumped up and screamed, “What do you mean you’re not the Quinn family’s biological daughter?”

Lucy looked up blankly. “I mean it literally.”

Chelsea rolled her eyes. “Why are you being so calm about this? Shouldn’t you be shocked?”

Lucy said to Chelsea indifferently, "I did scream, and I was shocked, but I'm calm now."

Chelsea said, "Well, I'm not!"

This was too much information. Chelsea spent 15 minutes processing it before she regained her composure. "So, you're not related to the Quinn family. Is your husband going to help you find your biological parents?"

Lucy felt helpless. "Why are all of you so concerned about this? I've been abandoned for so long, and they've never come to look for me, so what's the point of looking?"

Chelsea's eyelids twitched. Lucy was right, so she decided to not bring it up again.