

## Chapter 8

“Oh! Yes, sir.” Although Matthew’s answer took Cece by surprise, she agreed to keep it a secret.

Meanwhile, Lucy looked around the unfamiliar room.

Everything was gray—the walls, the floor, and even the bed.

The room was simple, elegant, and luxurious.

Sighing, Lucy took off her shoes before walking into the bathroom.

She was not surprised to see the gray tiles against the white bathtub.

After filling the tub with warm water, she submerged her entire body into the tub and felt her tense muscles relaxing.

Closing her eyes, she leaned against the bathtub.

Once the water was almost at room temperature, she got up from the bathtub and took a quick shower before putting on a bathrobe.

The bathrobe was too big on her. Even though she was five foot six, the hem of the bathrobe almost reached the floor.

She glanced at the king-sized bed but still chose to walk toward the sofa.

After nestling comfortably on the sofa, she closed her eyes.

She planned to only close her eyes for a bit, but she fell asleep before she even knew it.

When Matthew heard a knock on the main door, he went to open it.

Francis handed him two bags while drenched in sweat.

Matthew took the bags from him and shut the door without saying a word, rendering Francis speechless.

Then, Matthew went up to the second floor with the two bags in hand.

The door to the bedroom was not closed, so he managed to open it with a gentle push.

He saw Lucy on the sofa, bare-faced and innocent-looking.

Now that she was asleep, her sadness from the day was gone. She just looked like a harmless little sheep now.

Matthew smiled at the sight. He tiptoed into the room and placed the two bags on the floor before leaving to go to his study.

As busy as he was, he did not choose to open up his laptop to get started on work. Instead, he went over Lucy's information once more.

Just like last time, the more he read, the more devastated he was.

How could they be so mean to such an angel? He vowed to protect Lulu from now on. He thought of her as a flower, so all she had to do was blossom!

Matthew stayed in his study until ten o'clock. When he returned to his room, he made sure to keep his footsteps light.

After taking off his shoes, he walked toward Lucy. He got himself a stool and sat there by her side, propping his chin with one hand. With a smile on his face, he stared at the woman sleeping soundly on the sofa.

When he noticed her oversized bathrobe, his smile grew wider.

Noticing that Lucy was frowning upon detecting his strong and unfamiliar scent evoked a laugh from him.

Lucy immediately opened her eyes and was startled to see Matthew's handsome face so close to hers.

Bolting upright, she immediately looked at his deep, brilliant eyes.

“How was your sleep?” Matthew asked calmly.

When Lucy saw that she was still wearing the bathrobe, her cheeks were blushing furiously as she tried to explain herself, “This was the only bathrobe in the bathroom... I didn’t mean to wear yours...”

Matthew pointed to the two bags next to her. “These are for you. Go put on some clothes.”

With a nod, Lucy tried to get up. However, she ended up losing her balance and began falling forward.

She immediately stretched out her hands to break the fall, but she landed in a warm and unfamiliar embrace instead.

Matthew put his arms around her waist and pulled her in. When he saw how flustered she looked, he broke into a laugh.