

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 81 - Read Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love Chapter 81

“That’s all, Chelsea. That’s all that I’m hiding from you, so stop asking.”

Lucy tugged at Chelsea’s arm and pouted.

Chelsea shot her a look and sighed. “Fine, I won’t ask anymore. I’m not interested in hearing about your lovey–dovey daily life with your husband either.”

Lucy smiled at Chelsea. “If you don’t want to hear it, I won’t talk about it. But I want to hear about your lovey–dovey life with your boyfriend. “Quick, you haven’t answered my questions about your boyfriend yet.” Chelsea looked at her speechlessly. “You’re so nosy. Do I have to tell you?”

Lucy looked at her with puppy eyes. “Last time, you interrogated

Matthew to find out about his background. Why can’t I ask you this? Tell me, tell me!”

She kept acting childishly.

Sighing, Chelsea pressed Lucy down. “Stop it.”

Lucy followed her orders and stopped acting childishly.

“I’ll tell you.”

Chelsea started reminiscing. “He and I met in high school.”

Lucy was shocked. “I was in the same high school as you. Why don’t I know about this?”

She looked at Chelsea in devastation. “Chelsea, you’ve changed. You’re no longer the woman who loves me

not tell me about this little secret of yours?”

Chelsea rolled her eyes at her, thinking about how Lucy had been keeping things from her too. How hypocritical of her! Lucy had not even apologized, yet she was quick to point fingers at her.

She glared at Lucy angrily. “It was during summer break of our senior year, so, of course, you weren’t there.”

“So how did you meet?”

Lucy looked at Chelsea keenly.

“Well, I was buying coffee at a coffee shop, and he came up to me, asking for my number. We started chatting, and later, we found out that we were going to the same university. That’s when he started pursuing me.” Chelsea looked indifferent.

Lucy was not satisfied with her answer. Was that it? Even if Chelsea did not want to tell her, she should have at least made it sound

convincing.

Seeing the look on Lucy’s face, Chelsea explained, “It’s true. That’s all How did you think it was going to go?”

“Fine.” Lucy gave up. It seemed like there was nothing more she could find out, so the two just continued shopping as they had not had enough fun yet.

“Come on, let’s go buy some clothes.”

While saying that, she took Chelsea to shop for some clothes.

After their little episode earlier, they happily spent the entire afternoon

shopping. exclusive content.

The sky was getting dark, but Lucy was still not done having fun. When she and Chelsea went to get some snacks, her phone rang.

Tsk. Lucy was annoyed that the call had interrupted her fun, so she

answered without even looking at it.

“Lucy, do you remember what you promised me this morning?”

Matthew’s charismatic voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Lucy’s heart skipped a beat—uh—oh!

She seemed to have promised Matthew to go see a movie together. Could they still make it?

She looked up at the sky... Nope, they could not make it.

With a guilty look on her face, she said into the phone, “How about... you come to me, Matt?”

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After deciding on a time and place to meet up with Matthew, Lucy hung up the phone.

Chelsea waited for her to hang up before saying, “What? Is your husband worried? Does he want you to go back early?”

Lucy looked like she was in despair. “I’ve been so busy lately that I haven’t had time to spend with Matthew. I finally had a day off today, so he really wanted to go on a date with me.

“Since I had already agreed to meet up with you, I had no choice but to promise him that we’d watch a movie tonight. I didn’t think...”

Lucy looked up at the darkening sky.

“You didn’t think that it was getting so late because you got carried away and forgot.”

Chelsea finished her sentence for her, and Lucy nodded sadly. “He’s going to drive me crazy now.”

Just then, Chelsea’s phone rang too

Lucy looked at Chelsea devilishly. “Chelsea, you’d better pick up. It might be your boyfriend calling.”

Chelsea took out her phone disapprovingly. “No way... Don’t jinx it.”

As soon as she saw who called, Chelsea swallowed her words. She was silent for a long time and did not move to answer the call.

Looking at her reaction, Lucy immediately knew what that meant.

Now, it was her turn to gloat. “It seems you’ve been jinxed. I knew it was your boyfriend calling. Answer it, answer it.”

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Chelsea gritted her teeth and thought, ‘Just you wait, Hugh. How dare you make me look bad?’

“Hello?”

“Chelsea, when are you coming back?”

When Hugh's anxious voice sounded from the other end, Chelsea's eyes twitched.

"I'm just out shopping with Lucy. What's there to be worried about? Why are you rushing me?"

"I'm just concerned about you. Even if you're with someone else, going home late at night is unsafe."

Hugh knew his girlfriend's weakness. After speaking to her nicely, Chelsea was no longer angry. She even sounded a little emotional.

"What are you going to do, then?"

"Would you like me to pick you up?"

They spoke at the same time. Chelsea was stunned. "You're coming to pick me up?"

"Yeah."

That did not seem like a good idea...

Wait a minute. If Lucy's husband was coming to pick her up too, she would become the third wheel. If Hugh came to pick her up, at least she would not be the only victim of their PDA.

With that in mind, Chelsea agreed and hung up.

"Is your boyfriend coming to pick you up too?"

Lucy asked nicely after she finished her call.

Chelsea nodded.

The two of them exchanged glances, sighing inwardly. This was proof that men were jealous creatures. They had only been separated for one day. Why did their men have to come pick them up?

It was not like they could not find their way home themselves. Safety? They lived in a safe country, so the men were basically lying through their teeth if they said that they were worried about their safety.

However, the two women had no choice but to wait at the coffee shop for their partners to come over

Not long after, Matthew arrived.

He was standing at the entrance and turning in all directions, looking for Lucy.

Lucy was sitting idly on the chair, drinking coffee. When she saw Matthew, she immediately stood up and called him over.

Chapter 82



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Chapter 83



Matthew quickly walked up to Lucy and held out his watch without any expression on his face. "My dear Lulu, do you know what time it is?"

Lucy glanced at his watch subconsciously and said, "It's 7:30 pm."

Then, Lucy realized that he was trying to settle the score with her. She smiled ingratiatingly while going up to pat him on the shoulder. "Don't be mad, Matt. It's just that I haven't been out with Chelsea in a long time, so I accidentally forgot. I swear I won't do it again next time." Next time? Matthew glanced at Lucy with a sense of resignation. Was his wife's promises even worth anything? It seemed like this was the second time she had broken her promise.

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"Why do I find your promises so unreliable?" Matthew said frankly.

Meanwhile, Chelsea, who was drinking coffee, rolled her eyes at him. Only Matthew, this henpecked husband, would believe Lucy's promises.

As Lucy's best friend of over ten years, she had long known that nothing Lucy said was reliable.

Lucy was good at persuading others to forgive her, but making her remember something was even harder than reaching the stars.

Of course, Chelsea would not betray her best friend by telling Matthew that.

In the end, Matthew gave in.

"Make sure there won't be a next time," he said to Lucy fiercely.

'Nonsense! I can assure you that there'll be a next time,' Chelsea disagreed with Matthew in her mind.

After forgiving Lucy, Matthew looked at Chelsea. "Miss Chelsea, would you like us to send you home?"

Chelsea rolled her eyes. "I bet you're hoping that I'll be gone soon so that you can enjoy your alone time."

Matthew looked at her without saying anything as if he was silently agreeing with what she said.

She said angrily, "I don't need you to send me home. My boyfriend will come pick me up in a while. Just let Lulu wait with me until my boyfriend arrives."

"Okay, okay," Lucy agreed to Chelsea's request without any hesitation.

Matthew's face darkened, but since Lucy had agreed, he had no choice but to wait with them too.

He grew a little impatient while waiting. "When will your boyfriend be here?"

He spoke to Chelsea in a rude tone.

Chelsea rolled her eyes. "He'll be here soon. Why are you in such a rush?"

"She's right.. Just wait a little while longer, Matt. Chelsea's boyfriend called at the same time you did, so he should be here soon."

Lucy and Chelsea echoed each other to shut Matthew up.

Chelsea was pleased to see Matthew's annoyed look. She rarely showed others mercy, but she patted Matthew on the shoulder and said, "Relax. He gets off work a little late, but he'll be here soon."

While the three of them were talking, Hugh finally appeared at the coffee shop entrance. At first glance, he saw Chelsea chatting with Matthew and Lucy. He happily walked over. "Chelsea, I'm here to pick you up."

Matthew annoyedly looked up to see the man who delayed his date with his wife.

As soon as he looked up, he was stunned. Thi was the guy? :

He looked at him in surprise

Chapter 84



Hugh did not notice Matthew at first, not until Matthew looked up.

Huh? Why was the president of Leon Corporation here?

Suddenly, something hit him, and he smiled calmly while raising his right hand.

“Hello, I’m Hugh Lincoln, Chelsea’s boyfriend.”

Matthew understood that he did not want his identity to be exposed, so he played along.

He shook hands with Hugh in a friendly manner. “Hello, I’m Matthew Leon, Lucy’s husband.”

There was a hint of amusement in Hugh’s eyes. Apparently, the rumors about Leon Corporation’s CEO’s marriage were true.

Chelsea and Lucy were taken aback by their interaction.

Were they not at odds with each other earlier? Why did they seem as close as two peas in a pod? Men’s friendships were truly perplexing.

After shaking hands, Matthew quickly let go.

Hugh did not pay much attention to it. He put his hand into his pocket and said, "Thank you for staying with Chelsea, Mr. Leon. Since you're done here, I'll be taking her home now."

Hugh spoke casually. Matthew was eager for him to take Chelsea away, so he nodded and said, "Alright then. See you."

Then, he pulled Lucy out of the coffee shop.

Lucy watched confusedly as the two men made all the decisions for them.

While being pulled out of the coffee shop by Matthew, Lucy asked, with confusion, "Matthew, why are we leaving in such a hurry?"

Matthew did not even look back at her. "Did you forget that I booked movie tickets for us?"

"If we don't hurry, the movie is going to end. We might still be able to

We no

catch the intermission if now.

Lucy was confused by her husband's actions. "If we can't make it to the movie, we don't have to watch it. What's the point of only watching half of the movie? We won't even know the full plot."

Hearing that, Matthew stopped in his tracks and looked at her coldly. "Whose fault is it? We should be happily watching the movie in the cinema right now."

Lucy felt guilty, so she quickly changed the subject. "I'm sorry, it's my fault. Don't be angry, Matt. C— Can I ask you a question?"

"Do you know Chelsea's boyfriend?"

Matthew looked at her in surprise. "Did I say I know him?"

She shook her head. "After being with you for so many days, I know what your character is like. The way you reacted just now looked as if you were meeting an acquaintance, so you must know who

he is."

However, something seemed wrong. Lucy recalled Matthew's expression and started to doubt herself.

He sighed. "I do know that guy, and his name isn't Hugh Lincoln."

"What do you mean his name isn't Hugh Lincoln?" Lucy turned pale from shock. Was her best friend a victim of fraud?

Lucy immediately pulled Matthew and turned around to go look for Chelsea.

Grabbing her, Matthew said, "Where are you dragging me to?"

"I must warn Chelsea that she's with a fraud."

"Don't worry, it'll be fine," Matthew reassured her.

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Lucy stopped in her tracks and looked at Matthew. "How do you know it'll be fine?"

Matthew shrugged. "I just know. That guy isn't just an ordinary office worker."

"Not an ordinary office worker?"

Lucy was even more worried now. According to what Matthew said, Hugh must not just be an ordinary person if he was keeping his identity hidden.

Seeing as Lucy was getting even more worried, Matthew sighed. "Don't worry, that guy has a legitimate background, and he's clean. I don't know why he's hiding his real

name, but from what I can see, his feelings for Chelsea are genuine. Everything should be fine.”

Lucy finally calmed down after what he said. She rolled her eyes at him and said, “How could you start off with something like that? If I hadn’t heard your explanation, I would’ve thought that Chelsea was with some kind of human trafficker.”

Hearing this, Matthew blinked innocently. “I don’t have a choice. This is his own private matter, so I can’t just expose him like that. I’ve told you everything I can, okay?”

He felt wrongly accused. Why was his wife blaming him when Hugh was the one concealing his identity? His wife and her best friend were so close that he had to suffer the consequences.

After learning that Hugh would not hurt Chelsea, Lucy felt much more at ease. She got ready to go home.

“Are you sure that you don’t want to watch the movie?” Matthew felt a little regretful.

Lucy held his hand and said, “Let’s just go home. We have a home cinema anyway. I bet you already have the movie we’re supposed to be watching.”

“I guess you’re right.” Matthew was still reluctant as the atmosphere of watching a movie in the cinema was different from watching at

home.

As if she read his thoughts, she said angrily, “I’m starting to wonder if I’m truly the woman in the relationship! Why do I feel like you act more like a woman than me sometimes?”

sometimes?”

Matthew scratched his head in embarrassment. “That’s because I’m with you. Whenever I’m with you, I want to do memorable things. I was never like this before.”

He defended himself, saying, “It’s all your fault, wifey. I wouldn’t be like this if not for you.”

“Yes, it’s all my fault.”

Lucy recalled the first day she met Matthew, and she was in disbelief. Where had that cool and aloof CEO she met gone?

She asked herself the same thing three times a day.

When they got home, they turned on the lights and went into their home cinema.

Lucy suddenly stopped in her tracks, making Matthew look puzzled.

“Wait a minute, Matt. I’ll be right back.”

After saying that, Lucy ran to the kitchen. Matthew did not know what she was doing, but he still obediently sat there, waiting for her.

Matthew and Lucy were the only two people in the villa, so they could hear whatever the other person was doing clearly.

Soon, Matthew heard the microwave turning on, and little explosions. were coming from the kitchen.

His heart was in his throat. What was she doing? Why were there explosions? Did she blow up the kitchen?

The more he thought about it, the more panicked he became, so he hurried to the kitchen. To his surprise, the state of the kitchen looked much better than he had imagined.

Lucy was waiting next to the microwave while tiny explosions were coming from inside of it.

“Wifey, what are you doing?”

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Bride

Lucy replied without even looking at him, “I’m popping popcorn.”

Matthew looked confused. “Popcorn? You can make popcorn in the microwave?”

Lucy turned to look at him in shock. “Why can’t you make popcorn in the microwave?”

The two of them stared at each other, puzzled by the differences in their understanding.

When Matthew did not understand something, he would always try to figure it out. That was the principle he lived by. However, seeing as Lucy had no intention of answering his question, he simply waited with Lucy beside the microwave.

If someone were to come in, they would be greeted by the couple waiting by the microwave like two obedient dogs.

Three minutes went by quickly. Lucy took out the paper bag from the microwave, but it was a little hot, so she quickly put it down and pinched her earlobes.

Matthew worriedly blew on her fingers after she took out the popcorn.

“Wifey, if you want popcorn, just ask someone to make some for you. Why do you have to do it yourself? Look at you now. You’ve burned your fingers.”

Lucy smiled at Matthew. “Matt, are you stupid? Don’t you remember? I told you that I don’t like having helpers around, so you sent them all

home.”

Only then did Matthew remember that he did indeed do that. He looked at Lucy disapprovingly and said, “In that case, you should tell

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me next time. I’ll do it for you.”

Lucy remembered the last time he cooked for her and started to feel all warm inside.

“Alright, I’ll tell you next time. I know it’s just microwavable popcorn, but you should try it.”

Then, she opened the bag full of freshly popped corn.

Matthew tasted it out of curiosity and was pleasantly surprised to find out that it did not taste much different from the ones sold

outside.

“I didn’t know popcorn could be made in the microwave. I always thought you needed a popcorn machine.”

Lucy happily stuffed her mouth with popcorn. “There’s microwavable popcorn. You just have to pop it in the microwave for three minutes It’s considered junk food, but it’s really convenient.”

She nodded with satisfaction. “Okay, we can watch the movie now.”

When she took Matthew’s hand to go to the home cinema, he said in surprise, “You made popcorn just to watch the movie?”

Lucy said matter-of-factly, “How can you not have popcorn when watching a movie? Even if you don’t have popcorn, you should still have some kind of snack. It doesn’t feel right to me if I don’t have something to chew on.” This is from

Matthew had a warm and fuzzy feeling inside. He happily followed her into the home cinema, and they cuddled together on the couch. while enjoying the movie and the popcorn.

It was a romantic comedy film. There were not many extravagant scenes, but the plot was ridiculously melodramatic.

While watching, Lucy complained to Matthew, “What kind of plot is that? Why can’t they just live their lives peacefully?”

Matthew rarely watched romantic comedies, so he could not help but be engrossed in it. After hearing her complaint, he subconsciously retorted, “How do you know that these things won’t happen in real life? It’s not entirely impossible.”

The two people bickered and argued endlessly.

Life itself was a movie. One would not expect it, but oftentimes, the reality could be even more dramatic than in the movies.

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While Matthew and Lucy were happily watching the movie, the air was tense between Chelsea and Hugh in the coffee shop.

Chelsea rolled her eyes at him. “Why did you come so early? Didn’t I tell you that I was shopping with Lucy?”

Hugh said to her gently, “I was just worried about you two women getting home, so I wanted to give you a lift. I didn’t think that your best friend’s husband would come to pick her up too.” holds this content.

Chelsea knew that she was being unreasonable. Even if Hugh had not come to pick her up, she was probably about to go home too. Shel was just angry for some reason, so very angry!

She remembered how he had called her all of a sudden earlier, discrediting her. Their quarrel escalated even further. Meanwhile, Hugh was at a loss. He could not figure out for the life of him what he had done to anger Chelsea. All he could do was try to calm her down,

“Chelsea, please don’t be mad. How about I take you to Timberland Lake this Saturday? We can ride in hot air balloons and go on cable rides. If you want, I’ll even go bungee jumping with you.”

He reluctantly forced the words out of his mouth, but the thought of going bungee jumping with Chelsea made his hair stand on end.

He was afraid of heights, but what else could he do? He refused to show any trace of fear in front of his girlfriend.

Hugh’s reassurance made Chelsea feel better, but she could not help but wonder what kind of busy man her boyfriend was. He was almost never around!

Before they started dating, he would cling to her 24/7, finding every

opportunity to woo her. Once they got together, he was often nowhere to be found. If she did not know Hugh’s character well enough, she would have suspected that he was cheating on her.

“Were you just pursuing me for the fun of it?”

“Of course not! I’ve been pursuing you seriously all this while, and I finally managed to win you over. You can’t just insult my sincerity like that.”

Hugh exclaimed loudly, feeling wrongly accused. Chelsea was at a loss. She somehow accidentally spoke her mind just now.

Feeling guilty, she looked into his eyes. Her boyfriend was like a Golden Retriever. When wrongly accused, he would look at her with puppy eyes and cling to her for what seemed like forever.

After realizing what she said, she quickly changed the subject before he made her feel even worse,

“By the way, Hugh, do you know Lulu’s husband?”

Chelsea's question successfully silenced Hugh, leaving him at a loss for words. Did he know Lucy's husband?

Of course, he did!

The CEO of Leon Corporation was his business partner, but could he tell Chelsea that? Hell no. He had been pursuing Chelsea with an alias all this while. If he told her that he knew Matthew, she would

definitely ask him follow-up questions.

What was he going to say when she asked him how they met?

The truth? As if!

In Chelsea's eyes, he was just a working-class office worker like her.

If he changed his identity so soon, she might dump him the next moment.

Based on his understanding of his girlfriend, Chelsea was fully capable of that.

He was doomed!

Hugh was faced with a major threat to his personal happiness.

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Hugh had made his bed, so now he had to lie in it. It was his mistake in the first place. Whatever happened next, it was up to him to deal with the consequences and make things right.

Matthew and Lucy had just finished the movie, and they were lying on the couch contentedly.

"We don't usually watch movies at home, but I kind of like it."

Lucy stretched and went up to Matthew's side smilingly. "Are you still angry?"

Matthew glanced at her. He had already forgotten about it, but now that she mentioned it, he was still a little angry at her. Seeing as his wife was so sincere, however, he decided to let it slide.

Matthew stood up and picked Lucy up. “When I say I’m not angry, I mean it. But if you don’t go to bed now, I’m afraid you won’t be able to get up tomorrow.”

Lucy was startled by his words. She subconsciously put her arms around his neck and obediently leaned into his chest.

“Alright, I’ll go to bed now. Weren’t you the one who wanted to watch

a movie?”

Matthew was speechless. If she had not stood him up, would they be in this position right now?

When women were being unreasonable, even the gods would not be able to reason with them. Matthew could only agree in resignation.

He carried Lucy back to the bedroom, and they went to sleep. At three

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in the morning, Matthew felt a chill sweep across his body. When he opened his eyes, he saw that Lucy had pulled the blanket off of him.

Matthew sighed helplessly, wanting to pull the blanket over to cover himself. However, Lucy was not letting go. Instead, she frowned and let out dissatisfied grunts. She pulled the blanket back harder and faster.

Matthew stopped as he was afraid of waking her up. He simply got out of bed and got another blanket to sleep with.

Suddenly, he received a text message, and his phone screen lit up.

Matthew frowned, wondering who was sending him a text in the middle of the night.

He picked up his phone, and his expression immediately sank.

It was a text from his mother.

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[Matty, who’s that woman who appeared on television with you? Are you in a relationship?]

Reading that text, Matthew’s face grew cold. That busybody had finally appeared.

He scoffed and turned off his phone. He had no intention of replying to the person who sent him that message.

He fetched a blanket from the guest room and spread it on the bed. He lay down and faced Lucy's sweet sleeping face. The sight of her calmed him down after the disturbing text message earlier.

Closing his eyes, he ignored the messages that popped up on his phone one after another.

The person who sent those messages was persistent, but Matthew had already fallen asleep. Those messages were left unreplied.

The person who sent those texts seemed to have realized that

Matthew was ignoring her. She went silent for a full 15 minutes after sending her last text, but after careful consideration...

The next message displayed on his phone screen read: [Matthew, if you don't reply, I'll fly back home to see you!]

The bright full moon of the late night was suddenly shadowed by dark clouds. A strong gust of wind started blowing out of nowhere,

accompanied by the patter of raindrops. All of a sudden, it was raining.

Early the next morning, Lucy climbed out of bed. She yawned lazily and said, "I slept so well after having a good time yesterday!"

Lucy rubbed her eyes and touched the person sleeping next to her, but she realized that no one else was under the blanket. Lucy turned her head in surprise and saw that Matthew was still sleeping next to her. However, the blanket on him was not the one she was using.

Lucy was a little confused. Why did Matthew get another blanket? That looked like the blanket from the guest room.

Lucy had the habit of fidgeting when she was thinking. She liked keeping her hands busy to keep herself focused.

This time was no exception, but she failed to notice that the thing beneath her fingertips was not cotton or the bedding. Instead, it was a warm and smooth surface.

Not long after, Lucy's fingers were grabbed by a pair of big hands. "What are you doing so early in the morning?"

A charismatic voice rang in Lucy's ears, and she blushed. "N—Nothing

Only then did she realize that she had been poking Matthew in the face.

Matthew climbed out of the blanket and rubbed his eyes sleepily. He did not sleep well last night, so he was feeling groggy.

Lucy noticed Matthew's unusual state and asked, "Matt, did you not sleep well last night? Why do you look so tired? You even have dark circles under your eyes."

Matthew rolled his eyes angrily. He did not tell her that it was

because she had snatched his blanket in the middle of the night, making him crawl out of bed to find another one. He just told her to get up and have breakfast quickly.

Since Matthew said so, Lucy did not ask anything else. Since he was the CEO, he could afford to not go to the company for one day. She decided that he should just rest at home today.

Lucy happily decided his plan for the day while Matthew had no idea. After chasing his wife out of the room, he lazily got out of bed and slowly got dressed.

Just as he was about to go wash up, he picked up his phone. The first thing that caught his eye was the last message his mother sent him last night.

Matthew frowned and sighed. He made a call after unlocking his phone.

The call quickly got through. "Hello, Mr. Leon. How can I help you?"

Matthew was in a very bad mood. "How has Mrs. Leon been doing recently?"

His assistant was stunned by his question. "Isn't Mrs. Leon with you?"

Matthew held his forehead, forgetting that there were two Mrs. Leons

now.

He should not call that woman that.

"I mean Madam Leon, my mother. How has she been doing lately?"

His assistant finally understood what he meant, so he said to Matthew calmly, "One moment, Mr. Leon. I'll check up on her right

now."

Matthew hummed and leaned on the bedside table, waiting for his assistant to give him an answer.

Soon, his assistant reported, “Mr. Leon, Madam Leon has booked a 6: 30 am flight back home this morning. I’m afraid that she’s already on her way back. Do you need me to go pick her up?”

Matthew fell silent. His face was terrifyingly gloomy, and he sighed. No need.”

Chapter 89



Early the next morning, Lucy climbed out of bed. She yawned lazily and said, “I slept so well after having a good time yesterday!”

Lucy rubbed her eyes and touched the person sleeping next to her, but she realized that no one else was under the blanket. Lucy turned her head in surprise and saw that Matthew was still sleeping next to her. However, the blanket on him was not the one she was using.

Lucy was a little confused. Why did Matthew get another blanket? That looked like the blanket from the guest room.

Lucy had the habit of fidgeting when she was thinking. She liked keeping her hands busy to keep herself focused.

This time was no exception, but she failed to notice that the thing beneath her fingertips was not cotton or the bedding. Instead, it was a warm and smooth surface.

Not long after, Lucy’s fingers were grabbed by a pair of big hands. “What are you doing so early in the morning?”

A charismatic voice rang in Lucy’s ears, and she blushed. “N–Nothing

Only then did she realize that she had been poking Matthew in the face.

Matthew climbed out of the blanket and rubbed his eyes sleepily. He did not sleep well last night, so he was feeling groggy.

Lucy noticed Matthew's unusual state and asked, "Matt, did you not sleep well last night? Why do you look so tired? You even have dark circles under your eyes."

Matthew rolled his eyes angrily. He did not tell her that it was

because she had snatched his blanket in the middle of the night, making him crawl out of bed to find another one. He just told her to get up and have breakfast quickly.

Since Matthew said so, Lucy did not ask anything else. Since he was the CEO, he could afford to not go to the company for one day. She decided that he should just rest at home today.

Lucy happily decided his plan for the day while Matthew had no idea. After chasing his wife out of the room, he lazily got out of bed and slowly got dressed.

Just as he was about to go wash up, he picked up his phone. The first thing that caught his eye was the last message his mother sent him last night.

Matthew frowned and sighed. He made a call after unlocking his phone.

The call quickly got through. "Hello, Mr. Leon. How can I help you?"

Matthew was in a very bad mood. "How has Mrs. Leon been doing recently?"

His assistant was stunned by his question. "Isn't Mrs. Leon with you?"

Matthew held his forehead, forgetting that there were two Mrs. Leons now.

He should not call that woman that.

“I mean Madam Leon, my mother. How has she been doing lately?”

His assistant finally understood what he meant, so he said to Matthew calmly, “One moment, Mr. Leon. I’ll check up on her right now.”

Matthew hummed and leaned on the bedside table, waiting for his assistant to give him an answer.

Soon, his assistant reported, “Mr. Leon, Madam Leon has booked a 6: 30 am flight back home this morning. I’m afraid that she’s already on her way back. Do you need me to go pick her up?”

Matthew fell silent. His face was terrifyingly gloomy, and he sighed. No need.”

Chapter 90



“Alright, Mr. Leon. Is there anything else I can do for you?”

Matthew was getting a headache, so he massaged his temples and said, “You don’t need to pick her up from the airport, but take some people with you to delay her arrival. The longer, the better. If you complete your job well, I’ll increase your salary.”

The assistant paused for a moment. It seemed like Matthew and his mother were not on good terms.

“Yes, sir. I’ll try my best to stall Madam Leon.”

If not for their fractured relationship, he would not be having this opportunity to get a raise. All he had to do was stall Madam Leon.

How hard could it be?

Consider it done!

'Salary raise, here I come!' the assistant cheered in his heart.

Matthew responded calmly. He had just recruited a new office assistant a couple of years ago, and Matthew was very pleased with him.

He was very hard-working, unlike his personal assistant, who was clumsy and stupid. How on earth did the HR department hire an assistant like him?

After giving out orders, Matthew was about to hang up when suddenly he felt like he was forgetting something. He quickly said into the phone, "I'm not done with the files I left on my desk yesterday.

"Take out the files I've finished and distribute them to the other departments first so that they can start working on it.

"As for the other files, lock them in my desk drawer. I'll go deal with them today."

"Yes, Mr. Leon."

When it came to work-related matters, the assistant immediately became serious. Perhaps this was what constituted the daily routine of an assistant at a big company.

As for stalling Madam Leon...

That should be the personal assistant's job, but the personal assistant just so happened to be his clumsy and good-for-nothing cousin. He had no choice but to take care of it himself.

After ordering his assistant, Matthew hung up. He was busy, so he had no time to waste on his assistant.

He washed up and walked to the dining room.

Lucy had already started eating. She wanted to wait for Matthew, but the chef next to her was so intimidating that she started eating first.

Matthew did not mind at all. As long as Lucy was happy, it did not matter whether she waited for him or not.

Why should Lucy cater to his preferences?

He could just cater to her preferences instead. She was his wife, so he was more than happy to pamper her.

He was nothing like that scumbag, Timothy.

With such thoughts in mind, Matthew sat down and quietly ate breakfast.

With the chef around, Matthew and Lucy did not argue today. They finished their meals and remained well-behaved.

After they were done, the chefs began clearing the dishes.

Matthew fixed his tie and got ready to go out. He wanted to ask his wife for a kiss before he went out, but as soon as he was about to ask her, Lucy looked at him in surprise. "Didn't you have trouble sleeping last night? Why don't you stay home and sleep in?"

Lucy's question made Matthew freeze on the spot. He smiled wryly and said, "I didn't get a good night's sleep, but it's not a big deal."

Lucy responded, "No, you have to stay with me today."