

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 91 - Read Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love Chapter 91

Matthew was taken aback by Lucy's clinginess today, so he could not help but worry. "What's wrong, Lulu? Are you not feeling well?"

Thinking about Lucy's health condition, Matthew became even more worried. Lucy was not usually this clingy, so there must be something bothering her. He stubbornly thought so.

Baffled, Lucy looked at him and said, "I'm totally fine. I can eat, drink, jump, and run.

"But how can you go to work in your current state? Are you trying to kill yourself? You look like a panda with those eye bags. I don't want to hear about my husband's sudden death in the office on the news the next day."

Matthew fell silent. He took out a small mirror from his pocket and looked at his reflection. He was almost having an existential crisis. Were his dark circles so bad that they made Lucy this worried?

Meanwhile, Lucy gaped at him, wondering why her husband was carrying a small mirror in his pocket. The mirror even looked kind of feminine.

Was this proof that Matthew had a feminine side? Lucy was starting to have an existential crisis too.

Noticing Lucy's blank stare, Matthew gently touched his face. "Are my dark circles so bad that you're this repulsed by them?"

Lucy's soul almost left her body. "No, I'm not repulsed by your dark circles. I just think it's funny how a grown man like you is carrying a mirror, and a pink one at that."

Matthew paused and looked at her in surprise. "Lulu, this is your mirror."

He looked confused.

Lucy finally came to her senses. "What? It's mine?"

She looked at him in disbelief before carefully inspecting the mirror in his hand. It did look like her mirror.

"Why is my mirror with you?"

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Matthew rolled his eyes. "You handed me your bag yesterday when you were shopping with Chelsea. Then, you said you wanted to touch up your makeup, so you took out a small mirror.

"In the end, you didn't bother putting it back in your bag, so you stuffed it in my pocket. That's why I have it. Did you forget?" Lucy was silent for a while. "Oh, I see."

She was starting to doubt herself. Was that why Matthew was carrying a mirror with him?

"I'm going to work now."

"Okay," Lucy answered out of habit.

When Matthew turned to leave, Lucy immediately reacted. She pulled on his sleeve and said, "Stop. Where are you going?"

Lucy pulled on his sleeve as if she was scruffing a cat. Matthew was stuck in place, unable to move.

"I'm going to work, wifey. Didn't you agree just now?"

Matthew smiled at her, but Lucy was angry. "I wasn't in my right mind just now. I never agreed to let you go to work."

He sighed. He was glad that his wife

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was worried about his health. Under normal circumstances, he would

hastened to Lucy and not gone

to work.

What could be better than spending time at home with his beloved wife? It was heaven!

However, today was different. That damned lady was coming back home, and it seemed like she was coming back because of Lulu.

Although he had asked his assistant

to stall her, Matthew had a feeling that he could not delay her arrival for too long. He had to take matters into his own hands.

Now that Lucy was not letting him leave, Matthew was almost pulling his hair out. What was he going to do?

Lucy grabbed Matthew's sleeve, sensing that something was very, very wrong!

Why did Matthew have to go to work today when he could just rest at home? Although he ran a large company, he had many employees at his disposal, so he could just allocate the work to them. They could take their time finishing it.

There was no need for him to be in such a rush, unless...

Lucy squinted. "Are you seeing someone else?"

Matthew almost lost his balance. He looked at her in disbelief. "Lulu, what do you have in that head of yours? You're always coming up with such wild guesses every day, and none of them are right. You sure have one hell of an imagination."

Lucy looked at him with a poker face. "I don't want to make such guesses either. But you're acting so suspiciously. I have to know why you must go to work today."

Matthew's eyes twitched. He looked as if he was about to collapse. "My mother is on her way here. I need to get there as soon as possible because my assistant won't be able to stop her alone."

Lucy looked at him in shock. "Why didn't you tell me that your mother was coming?"

An ominous feeling arose in Matthew's heart. "Lulu?"

Lucy suddenly stood up from the dining table and ran up to the bedroom. Matthew chased after her. "Lulu, what are you doing?"

Lucy did not even look at him. "What do you think I'm doing? I'm changing my clothes so that I can go to your company with you. Why did you hide the fact that your mother is here?"

She could not help but complain to Matthew, "I'm going to give her a bad impression if I don't greet her. What would I do then?"

Lulu's face showed visible concern as she looked at the clothes in the closet. She contemplated what she should wear to see her mother-in-law.

Matthew recalled what his mother

was like, and he fell silent. His mother was not an easy person to get along with. With that innocent and lovely face of hers, Lucy would definitely be put in a difficult position.

He did not want that woman anywhere close to Lucy, so he said without any hesitation, "You don't have to go. I'll persuade her to go back to New York myself. Why don't you just stay home and get some beauty sleep?"

Lucy was speechless. She turned around and looked into his eyes sternly. "Matthew, I'm your wife! We even have a marriage certificate. How could I possibly not go meet your mother? Are you out of your mind?"

Matthew fell silent. He was certain that even if Lucy did not go to meet her now, she would definitely meet her sometime in the future. If he ever let his guard down, Lucy would probably meet his mother without any warning.

He stood there for a long time, looking incredibly anxious.

He gritted his teeth and thought for a long time before deciding. "Alright, Lulu. Get ready. I'll take you to the company to meet my mother."

Lucy looked at him in surprise after he gave in so quickly. "I thought I'd have to persuade you a few more times."

Matthew let out a bitter smile. She had already asked him twice. What use was it to stop her again?

Since he had already failed twice, he might as well stop trying. It did not matter whether it was now or later because he was dead meat anyway. If he surrendered now, perhaps the ticking time bomb would not go off.

Lucy searched her closet for a long time before picking out a pastel yellow dress. It was just below the knees, so it was not too revealing, but it would still highlight her good figure.

Finally, she fixed her hair to look like a daughter from a good family. She nodded with satisfaction and said to Matthew, "Let's go."

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While driving to the company with Lucy, Matthew could not help but feel uneasy. He was even getting a headache, seemingly dreading what was to come.

Lucy glanced at him from time to time, feeling puzzled. When they were halfway there, she finally asked, "Matt, why do you look so nervous? Aren't we just meeting your mother? Why do you look like we're on the way to hell?"

Matthew shook his head without saying a word, making Lucy even more curious.

What kind of woman was Matthew's mother to make him look so distressed? Could she be like the evil stepmother in fairy tales?

Laughing at her own imagination, Lucy shook her head to get rid of such thoughts. If Matthew had turned out like this, how bad could his mother be? There was no way she would be as bad as she imagined.

However, looking at Matthew's expression, Lucy could not shake off the feeling that his mother might be even scarier than an evil stepmother. After mentally preparing herself, Lucy felt a little better.

She decided that no matter how shocking Matthew's mother was, she was ready to wholeheartedly accept her.

Soon, Matthew's car arrived at the company.

He got out and went over to Lucy's side to help her out of the car.

When he looked up, he saw a beautiful woman with big eyes saying something at the company entrance. Meanwhile, his assistant was standing beside her with his head lowered.

Matthew was speechless. Was that his mother, Gabriella Sharpe? A sense of frustration emerged within him when he saw his assistant nodding beside her. How useless could his assistant be?

He could not even stall his mother, yet he still expected a raise. When he got to his office, he was going to cut his assistant's entire salary instead. The assistant standing at a distance felt a chill down his spine. It was as if something bad was about to happen.

When he saw Matthew standing in the distance with a glum expression, his heart skipped a beat.

He had failed to complete his task!

There was no other way around it.

The CEO's mother was still the CEO's mother, after all. She had been the person in charge of Leon Corporation for three years, so his little tricks were simply no match for that woman.

'Mr. Leon, tried my best, but I only managed to stall her for ten minutes, Please show me some mercy. My current salary is barely enough to support my family the assistant lamented inwardly.

Little did he know, his boss had already given him a death sentence in his mind.

The assistant was indeed in a pitiful plight.

While Matthew stood there, Lucy had already opened the door and gotten out because Matthew had been daydreaming for too long. She wondered if he was okay.

"Matt, what's wrong? You've been standing out here for so long," Lucy asked worriedly.

Matthew finally came to his senses and was surprised to see that Lucy had already gotten out of the car.

The woman in the distance noticed what was going on, so she looked in their direction.

The two parties briefly exchanged

glances, but before Matthew could do anything, the woman was already making her way toward them.

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"Matty, why didn't you reply to my messages?"

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"Matty, why didn't you reply to my messages?"

Matthew's face grew cold. "Mom, you sent me messages in the early hours. You know there's a time difference between New York and here, right? That's why I didn't reply to your messages."

Gabriella found it amusing. "Matty, I raised you. Do you think that I don't recognize your little tricks? Don't lie to me. Never mind the time difference, you still haven't replied to me all morning."

She strutted in her five-inch heels all the way to Matthew.

He was left speechless by her words. He clenched his fists in silence.

The sound of her heels got closer and closer. With every step Gabriella took, the air around Matthew grew colder.

By the time she was in front of him, the air around Matthew was as cold as ice. His face was expressionless, like a silent volcano.

Gabriella looked at Matthew with a half-smile. "Matty, you don't look very happy to see me."

"Of course, I'm not," Matthew finally said. His voice was cold and firm as if he were talking to his enemy.

Standing on the sidelines, Lucy looked at the mother and son with fear on her face as they looked like they were about to get into a brawl. Feeling helpless, she had no idea what to do.

"Aren't you comfortable staying in New York? Why did you come home?"

Matthew narrowed his eyes threateningly. "I even make sure to send you your living expenses on time."

Gabriella brushed her hand through her hair and took off her sunglasses. She revealed her charismatic and alluring face.

"I've received the living expenses. Thank you for taking care of me, Matty."

Matthew's face was still glum. He knew that Gabriella was not done, and sure enough...

In the next second, Gabriella shifted

her gaze to Lucy. "My son is in a relationship; yet as his mother, I had no idea if hadn't seen both of you on television a few days ago, L wouldn't have known that I already had a daughter-in-law."

She looked Lucy up and down.

To meet Gabriella today, Lucy had purposely picked out a pastel dress that went over the knees and had pearls embedded in it. Her hair was braided into a French braid that cascaded down her delicate neck. There was even a white belt around her waist that cinched her in.

Her lovely face was filled with innocence and purity, making her look gentle and absolutely beautiful.

She was the complete opposite of Matthew's mother.

Speaking of Gabriella, she was a rare

beauty too. She had fox-like eyes and a smoking hot body. Despite being over 40, she was still as attractive as ever. Her chestnut hair was wavy, and her red lips looked especially alluring.

Her amorous eyes were not only filled with charm but also scrutiny. After looking Lucy up and down, she showed hints of disdain. "Matt, you have such bad taste in women."

She clicked her tongue twice as if she were insulting Lucy.

"She doesn't have a nice figure, and her style is average at best. Not to mention, that disgusting innocent face of hers..... Ugh....."

The smile on her face vanished.

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Matthew pulled Lucy behind him, looking furious. "She's my wife. What are you trying to do, Mother?"

Gabriella was taken aback when she saw Matthew shielding Lucy so securely. She twirled a strand of hair in her hand and said, "It seems like the future mistress of Leon Corporation isn't much. Matt, why don't you marry someone else? I have plenty of worthy candidates."

Lucy clenched her fists behind Matthew, feeling anxious and helpless.

This was totally different from what she had imagined. She had imagined many scenarios of meeting Matthew's mother and even thought about what she would do if his mother did not like her. However, Lucy did not expect to be outright rejected from the start.

Gabriella's words made her doubt herself. Was she really that bad? Memories of Timothy's betrayal surfaced in her mind, and she looked at Matthew with pleading eyes.

Fortunately, Matthew did not disappoint Lucy. "What nonsense are you talking about, Mother? I've only ever loved Lucy in my entire life. She's the only woman for me, and no one can replace her. Stop causing a commotion here and go back to New York."

Gabriella stopped playing with her hair and glared at him. "Why are all children so disobedient when they grow up?"

She sounded threatening, but Matthew was not threatened at all.

Since that incident ten years ago, he was no longer afraid of his mother. Her tricks that worked well on him before would never work again.

Gabriella chuckled. She looked at Matthew protecting Lucy and shook her head.

She turned around and walked toward her car, waving to Matthew and Lucy. "Forget it. Let's leave things here for today.

"I'll discuss this with you soon. I'm going back. I'm still tired after traveling here from New York."

As she said that, she stretched,

exposing her hot body under the

sun. She looked even more

attractive. The onlookers could not help but blush. Although she was over 40, she was still extremely charming.

Matthew was unfazed. He watched indifferently as his mother got into the car and drove away before he breathed a sigh of relief.

He turned to look at Lucy worriedly and put his hands on her shoulders. "Lulu, are you okay?"

Lucy had yet to recover from the scene just now. She shook her head and said, "I'm fine, Matt."

Matthew breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm glad that you're okay."

He was reminded of Lucy's heart condition, so he got even more worried. "Lulu, please don't take her words to heart. I'll always love you, so don't let it bother you. If you're feeling any discomfort, you must tell me, okay?"

Seeing how worried Matthew was, Lucy did not know what to say. She simply nodded to let him know that she was okay.

Matthew was relieved to see that

she was fine, so he said to her "Since

you're okay now, let me see my company

Little did he know, after he turned around, a look of utter bewilderment appeared on Lucy's face.

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"It's okay, Matt."

There was nothing wrong with Lucy's tone, so Matthew did not notice her discomfort.

He was just curious, but before he turned around, Lucy hugged him from behind.

"I'm fine, Matt. Thank you for your concern."

Lucy tried to sound happy. "I think I've used up all my luck after finding a husband like you. A lot has happened today. Can I just go home and rest? I don't want to go in."

Thinking that Lucy had not recovered from what had happened earlier, he patted her head and said, "Okay, you can go back and sleep as long as you want. I'll go with you."

After saying that, he wanted to break away from her embrace. However, no matter how hard he tried, she would not let go. He was afraid of hurting her, so he dared not use too much force.

He heard Lucy say to him, "It's okay, Matt. I can go back alone. Just give me the car keys. I bet you have a lot to do at the company today since you kept insisting on coming to work."

Matthew fell silent. His desk was probably filled with piles and piles of documents by now, so he said helplessly, "I do have work to do, but nothing is more important than you. I can go back with you and have a good nap."

Lucy pressed herself onto his back and shook her head. "It's okay, Matt. Just go to work. I'll take care of myself, so go."

After saying that, she let go of her hands and pushed him inside.

Matthew staggered after being pushed by her, almost losing his balance. However, he still reluctantly listened to his wife's orders.

When he entered, Matthew turned to look at Lucy smiling at him.

"I don't need you to come with me."

Lucy nodded with a big smile. "You don't have to keep me company, Matt. Just go do your work. I'll go to work after I've had enough rest."

Matthew hesitated and checked to see if she really was fine before getting into the elevator.

Lucy waited in the lobby, watching Matthew's elevator go up. Once his elevator reached the top floor, the smile on Lucy's face gradually faded.

Matthew's mother was right.

Matthew had bad taste in women. She was not worthy. There was nothing special about her, and her family was not rich. Matthew was out of her league.

Lucy became more and more disappointed when she recalled that scene just now. What did Matthew see in her? Why did he want to marry her when he had much better choices? She walked out of

of

Matthew's company in despair.

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Although she was sighing inwardly, her footsteps were light as usual. No one in the company realized that the CEO's wife was dwelling on what had just happened.

After Lucy left, the door of the CEO's

office opened. Someone slowly emerged from the shadows and respectfully said to Matthew, "Mrs. Leon has left the company, and it seems like she's on her way home."

"How did she look when she left?"

"You can rest assured, sir. Mrs. Leon's footsteps were brisk, and her expression was calm. She doesn't seem to be affected at all."

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Chapter 96

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Matthew fell silent. His desk was probably filled with piles and piles of documents by now, so he said helplessly, "I do have work to do, but nothing is more important than you. I can go back with you and have a good nap."

Lucy pressed herself onto his back and shook her head. "It's okay, Matt. Just go to work. I'll take care of myself, so go."

After saying that, she let go of her hands and pushed him inside.

Matthew staggered after being pushed by her, almost losing his balance. However, he still reluctantly listened to his wife's orders.

When he entered, Matthew turned to look at Lucy smiling at him.

"I don't need you to come with me."

Lucy nodded with a big smile. "You don't have to keep me company, Matt. Just go do your work. I'll go to work after I've had enough rest."

Matthew hesitated and checked to see if she really was fine before getting into the elevator.

Lucy waited in the lobby, watching Matthew's elevator go up. Once his elevator reached the top floor, the smile on Lucy's face gradually faded.

Matthew's mother was right.

Matthew had bad taste in women. She was not worthy. There was nothing special about her, and her family was not rich. Matthew was out of her league.

Lucy became more and more disappointed when she recalled that scene just now. What did Matthew see in her? Why did he want to marry her when he had much better choices? She walked out of

of

Matthew's company in despair.

1.n

Although she was sighing inwardly, her footsteps were light as usual. No one in the company realized that the CEO's wife was dwelling on what had just happened.

After Lucy left, the door of the CEO's

office opened. Someone slowly emerged from the shadows and respectfully said to Matthew, "Mrs. Leon has left the company, and it seems like she's on her way home."

"How did she look when she left?"

"You can rest assured, sir. Mrs. Leon's footsteps were brisk, and her expression was calm. She doesn't seem to be affected at all."

Matthew breathed a sigh of relief. "Alright, you may leave."

The man left the CEO's office, and Matthew concentrated on his work again.

Unlike what he said, Lucy did not seem like she was going home after leaving Leon Corporation. She drove aimlessly on the highway while her mind was in chaos.

The appearance of Matthew's mother was like a wake-up call for her. She seemed to be too dependent on Matthew. If anything happened to her, she would have to depend on Matthew and get him to solve everything for her.

How could she ever deserve Matthew? How could she take everything Matthew gave her for granted? When did she develop such a mentality? It seemed like ever since Matthew showed an interest in her, every other woman was basically invisible to him.

Even her best friend, Chelsea, was only given a shred of respect by Matthew because she was her friend.

Since then, she had been taking advantage of Matthew's affection, asking him for whatever she wanted. Even if she did not ask him for something, Matthew would take notice of her wants and provide her with everything she desired, completely spoiling her.

How could she let that happen? If this continued, Matthew would get tired of her one day.

Once he did, a rich man like him could just divorce her without needing her signature. He could simply just toss the divorce papers at the marriage registration office.

When the time came, she would not even know that she had been dumped.

The more Lucy thought about it, the more distressed she became.

She could not help but drive faster. Soon, she reached the upper-speed limit. Only after that did she gradually slow down.

No matter how stressed she was, she could not drive recklessly. What if something bad happened? With that in mind, Lucy started to calm down.

She focused on driving and

retracted the roof of the car. The et

rushing wind against her face

brought clarity to her mind, slowly calming the chaos inside of her.

Then, she realized that she had driven to unfamiliar territory. Uh-oh. What was she going to do?

Lucy was panicking after seeing that she had no idea where she was, so she quickly drove off the highway.

She came to the parking lot of a shopping mall and got out of the car. She took her phone out to check the navigation. What a hassle! How could she drive to a place she was unfamiliar with?

She had been busy overthinking about what happened. If Matthew found out, she would be in big trouble.

While still in her thoughts, a hesitant voice sounded from beside her. "Were you the one with Matty today?" Lucy looked up.

Could she get any more unlucky than

to this? She had just said goodbye

but

person a few minutes ago, e she was again.

On the other hand, Gabriella was very excited.

"It really is you. I thought I was mistaken. Well, I just so happened to have something I want to talk to you about.

"There's a nice café in this mall, so let's go there."

She turned and walked straight ahead, her voice sounding assertive.

She did not even give Lucy the chance to turn her down! Feeling uneasy, Lucy gulped hard.

Since Matthew's mother had made up her mind, she took small, hesitant steps and followed Gabriella.

Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love #Chapter 97 - Read Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love Chapter 97

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Lucy sat in the café hesitantly with a cup of coffee that she had randomly ordered. Meanwhile, Gabriella was elegantly sipping on the cappuccino she ordered.

The two of them had been silent for nearly 20 minutes. All this while, Gabriella had just been sipping on the coffee in front of her. Lucy had prepared herself to be criticized and interrogated by her, but she did not expect this. Somehow, it made her feel more tense.

She could not just sit there and do nothing, so she picked up the coffee in front of her and took a sip.

Ah, how bitter...

"I thought you were bad enough, but looking at you closely now, your shortcomings have truly exceeded my imagination."

Lucy froze.

Gabriella put down her coffee cup and stared at Lucy carefully.

"With your demeanor, you're nowhere near worthy of Matty. Your sense of style is a mess. You're dressed in unknown, low-end brands.

"You're lacking class too. How on earth did Matty fall in love with you?"

The more Gabriella spoke, the more she started to doubt herself. It prompted her to scrutinize Lucy again.

She was certain that nothing was wrong with her eyesight. Everything she pointed out about Lucy was true. This young lady did not have any of the qualities she wanted in her daughter-in-law. She was foolish and naive!

Lucy was at a loss for words. She had no way to refute Gabriella as what she said was all facts.

Although the Quinn family was considered well-off, and they put a lot of emphasis on their daughter's education, she was an exception as she was not their biological daughter.

From a young age, Lucy's upbringing had been different from that of Luna's.

Luna learned all the etiquettes Gabriella mentioned, including personal styling, dining etiquette, social dancing, flower arrangement, and other essentials for ladies...

Meanwhile, Lucy learned finance

management, literature, and some painting courses. Apart from that, the Quinn family had never hired teachers to guide her in anything else.

From that alone, it could be seen that the Quinn family wanted to pamper Luna like a young lady from a rich family and let her indulge in all aspects of life.

On the other hand, Lucy was treated as an employee. They entrusted her with all the family's businesses, leaving her with the dirty work.

That was also why Lucy left the Quinn family's company as soon as she graduated from college and started her own comic company. Wait a minute... Back to the main topic...

In short, Lucy never learned any of those things, so she indeed knew nothing about it.

"Tell me, how can I make you leave Matthew?"

The more Gabriella looked at Lucy, the more disappointed she got, so she finally voiced her request. Lucy was at a loss.

She thought she knew how things

were going to go, but she did not

expect it to actually turn out this way This was just like the romance movie she watched with Matthew.

Melodramatic, clichéd, and full of plot twists.

The fact that it was happening to her in real life was unbelievable...

Lucy mustered up the courage to say to her politely, "Madam, what do you mean by that?"

Gabriella handed over her card. "Is this enough for you to leave Matthew?"

Reality really was crazier than in the movies!

Lucy numbly looked at the card in

front of her. She felt like she was in a

scene where the mother would throw money at her if she refused Was this the part where she was supposed to say, 'We truly love each other. Please don't try to separate us!'

Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love #Chapter 98 - Read Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love Chapter 98

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"Madam, I can't accept your card." Lucy handed the black card back.

Gabriella stopped sipping her coffee and looked at Lucy. "Is the money not enough for you? What else can I do to make you leave my son?" Lucy's lips twitched. Content (C)

Gosh!

Lucy felt even more like she was in a melodramatic romance movie.

All the previous thoughts she had in the car were completely swept away by Gabriella's actions.

Dumbfounded, Lucy looked at her. "Madam, you've misunderstood me. I've never wanted money."

Gabriella's expression was cold. "I guess you want power, then. What is it that you want? Just tell me and I'll make it happen."

Lucy held her forehead. What was she going to do?

Did this lady not understand human language? If she told her that Matthew and she were genuinely in love and that he was the only one she cared about, would that not be exactly like those cheesy romance movies? Why was this crazy plot happening to her?

She was literally caught in a do-or-die situation. Help! If Matthew was not as nice to her as he was and was just some random guy she picked up from the streets, she would have agreed in a heartbeat. She would have taken that card by now.

After spending so much time with Matthew recently, Lucy was slowly starting to develop feelings for him. Now, asking her to leave him was something she simply could not bring herself to do.

"Madam, I really do like him, so please don't insult me with money."

She said it!

She actually said that cheesy line!

She should not have argued with Matthew about this at the time because look at what was happening now.

Gabriella sipped her coffee and said, "I guess it's going to be harder than I thought. If you don't want the black card, then I'll take it back."

Huh? There seemed to be a change of plot.

"Let's talk."

Gabriella put down her coffee cup and rested her chin on her palm. She stared at Lucy with her piercing gaze. "I'm sure you're fully aware that don't approve of you being my son's wife, right?"

Lucy nodded. Now that she had experienced a rich woman forcing her to leave her son alone by throwing money at her, Lucy did not want to experience it a second time!

She straightened her back and listened to Gabriella's words attentively. She knew that what Gabriella would say next was the main point.

The only thing she heard coming out of Gabriella's mouth was a series of shocking facts. "The flaws I pointed out just now are why I'm personally dissatisfied with you.

"I've gone through your information on the plane, and there are two reasons why you're not suited to be Matty's wife.

"Firstly, you have bad management skills, so you can't help Matty with his work at all.

"Secondly you're from completely

different social classes. Matty's company is the largest company in the world. Why are you reaching for the stars when you should be looking at yourself in the mirror?"

Lucy fell silent...

To be honest, she, too, did not know why Matthew liked her. As Matthew's mother said, there was nothing attractive about her.

Moreover, Lucy had never intended to reach for the stars in the first place. It was the star that came to her.

However, Matthew seemed more like a meteorite...

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Chapter 99

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Chapter 100

Whatever Lucy was thinking about, Gabriella helped her put it into words.

She took out a stack of photos from her bag. "These are the kind of women I've picked out for Matthew. Some are prettier than you, some are more well-mannered than you, some are more capable than you, and some have better family backgrounds than you.

"I just don't understand why Matthew would fall in love with you.

"I've asked everyone around Matty, and they all said that he saw you on the streets by chance and dragged you to get your marriage registered. I'm still very confused by that. Content belongs to

"Matty has never been such a hasty person. Why would he suddenly drag you to get married..."

Lucy could not bear to listen to the rest of what Gabriella had to say. She took the photos Gabriella handed her and flipped through them one by one. Every one of these women was indeed better than her. In fact, they were the best of the best.

She felt even more numb. Who was she to marry Matthew? "Maybe it's because... Matt likes me," Lucy muttered.

"What?"

Although her voice was soft, Gabriella still heard her. "Just because Matthew likes you? Don't be ridiculous! How could someone like you be with someone like him?"

"My Matty is a rational child who always puts his interests first. How else could he have made Leon Corporation the largest company in the world? "The fact that you're expecting a cold-blooded creature to take a liking to you is laughable. I don't see anything about you that's worthy of his liking." That was Gabriella's innermost thoughts. She knew better than anyone what kind of person Matthew was, so she was even more surprised than Lucy.

When she first heard that Matthew was in a relationship, she was actually pleased that her cold-blooded son had found himself a wife. Surely, his wife would bring him some assistance, right?

She initially thought that he had married a daughter of some rich family, but upon closer inspection of her information...

Her son could not be more blind.

When a child made a mistake, it was the mother's duty to correct them.

At least... that was what Gabriella thought.

She looked at Lucy with a smile that was not at all genuine.

"That's all. I'm sure you understand what I'm trying to say. As for what's to come, it's up to you to handle it."

Gabriella packed her luggage and got up to pay. Before leaving the café, she paused and turned to look Lucy in the eye.

"If you married Matthew because of your family and your ex-fiancé, you don't have to worry. As long as you divorce Matty, I'll help you clean things up nicely."

After saying that, Gabriella left without looking back, leaving Lucy alone in the cafe.

She sat there for so long that her coffee had gone cold. When the waiter came, he said to Lucy worriedly, "Is the coffee not to your liking, Miss? You haven't even touched it."

He touched Lucy's coffee cup and said, "It's cold. Let me get you a new one."

"No thanks," Lucy refused.

She got up and left.

The waiter looked at her leaving in confusion.

Did she have a fight with her family? Why did she seem so down? It was starting to rain outside. She would probably catch a cold without an umbrella

Whatever. It was none of his business. The waiter simply cleared the table.