

## 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 61 - Read Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon's Love Chapter 61**

Lucy was woken up by the sweet aroma of food. She lazily opened her eyes. Was Matthew cooking?

Her foggy mind started to clear... Wait a minute, they had just eaten not long ago. How was he preparing food already?

Her mouth was feeling a little dry, and she happened to see a glass of water on her bedside table while she was hurrying out of bed.

It was still warm when she drank it. She was happy, thinking that Matthew must have put it on her bedside table.

The aroma in the air got her out of bed. She put on her slippers and went to the kitchen.

When she saw what was going on in the kitchen, she froze on the spot. There were several strangers cooking in the kitchen while. Matthew stood beside them with a frown on his face.

One of them was brewing tea, another one was baking cake, and another one was even making soup. The aroma Lucy smelled earlier. was from the soup.

Lucy felt somewhat amazed.

She quickly caught Matthew's eye, so he walked over concernedly. "Are you feeling any better?"

Lucy shook her head. "It's nothing. Back then, the same thing

happened when I ran 800 meters, but I felt fine after sitting down and having a piece of candy. I don't know why I slept for so long this time. I'm sorry for making you worry."

Lucy felt sorry, but Matthew's heart ached to hear her apologize. He caressed her head and said, "You silly woman!"

He wanted to tell Lucy about her condition, but he could not bring himself to utter the words.

Lucy felt something off about him, so she asked him keenly. the matter?"

"What's

Matthew shook his head. "It's nothing I'll tell you when we're alone later."

He took Lucy to the chefs who were cooking and said. "These are the private chefs I called over. They'll be in charge of our diet from now on. They're all trained professionals, Here, try some"

As he said that, his eyes gleamed like he was fishing for praise. Lucy found it a little absurd Why would she praise him when he was not even the one cooking?

However, Lucy kept her thoughts to herself and followed Matthew toward the chef who was making the soup

The chef saw Lucy coming over and handed her a spoon "Mrs Leon please try some i've modified the chicken noodle soup according to the doctor's instructions. Try it to see if it suits your taste

Lucy took the spoon and put it into her mouth, Her eyes immediately  
up "W's delicious"

The chef showed a genuine smile Thank you, Mrs. Leon"

Matthew quickly shook Lucy's arm. What about me? What about

Lucy laughed. "Thank you. Matthew for hiring these chefs for me. I  
appreciate it a lot

Matthew finally felt satisfied after hearing that

What a kid Lucy thought while smiling with her eyes.

The chef handed her two bowls of soup. "Since you like it, please have some more, and Mr. Leon too. He doesn't like the carrots in the soup, so he never eats it. Mrs. Leon, please make sure he finishes it."

"Mr. Vito!"

Lucy looked at Matthew in surprise. "I didn't think you were a picky  
eater!"

Matthew felt embarrassed after being exposed, so he shouted angrily to Vito Romano, “Mr. Vito, how could you tell my wife that?”

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Vito chuckled at Matthew’s words and said with a disapproving look, “I’m just telling the truth, sir. You’re too picky. There are so many things you don’t eat.”

Matthew’s face turned red. Lucy was surprised as it was rare to see Matthew be so intimate with others,

Meanwhile, the chefs making tea and pastries overheard Vito’s words and nodded immediately. “He’s right. There are a lot of things Mr.

Leon doesn’t eat.

“Every time we make something that doesn’t suit his taste, he won’t eat it, and all our efforts go to waste.”

The three of them complained all together.

Upon hearing that, Lucy looked at Matthew disapprovingly. “Matthew, you should accept other people’s kindness graciously. You can’t just waste food like that.”

Matthew felt wronged. “But I don’t like it...”

Lucy put her hands on her waist and said, “You have to eat it even if you don’t like it. It’s not just about appreciating what others have done for you, but it’s also important to take care of your health by having a balanced meal.”

Matthew nodded reluctantly.

The three chefs looked at the couple bickering with an affectionate look in their eyes. Lucy regained her composure after telling Matthew off and asked him, “I still don’t know the chefs’ names. Matt, why don’t you introduce them to me?”

“The one making the soup is Mr. Vito Romano; the one baking the cake is Mr. Fredo Ricci; and the one brewing tea is Mr. Carlo Russo. All of them have watched me grow up,” Matthew reluctantly introduced them to his wife.

Lucy realized that they were all elders, so she quickly greeted them, “Nice to meet you, Mr. Vito, Mr. Fredo, and Mr. Carlo.”

The three chefs waved their hands and smiled. “No, no, no, Mrs. Leon. You don’t have to be so polite. It’s our job to serve Mr. Leon.”

Lucy blushed when they called her Mrs. Leon. The three chefs who watched Matthew grow up were very pleased with Lucy.

They started to warm up to her even more and continuously offered her delicious food.

Lucy was overwhelmed by the enthusiasm of the three chefs. She kept trying a little bit of this and a little bit of that. She eventually let out a small burp from being so stuffed, so she stopped them.

“Chefs, that’s enough. I’ve just eaten not long ago, so I can’t eat that much right now.”

She pinched her waist, noticing the weight she had gained since moving to Matthew’s place. “I’ve eaten so much that I’ve gained a lot of weight recently.”

She said that softly, but all the chefs heard it. They turned to look at her and disagreed, “How can a young lady like you call yourself fat?”

“You have a very nice figure, so please don’t follow diet trends and try to lose weight like other women. It’s very bad for your health.”

Only when Lucy nodded did the three chefs let her go.

Matthew immediately pulled Lucy out of the kitchen. He needed to get his wife out of there before the three chefs started nagging again.

Lucy was tired of their nagging too, so she followed Matthew to his

bedroom. When they both finally escaped the clutches of the chefs, they sighed in relief and smiled at each other.

Then, they started talking behind the chefs’ backs.

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The chefs are so friendly m still stuffed “Lucy touched her belly

lethargically

Matthew nodded. “Mr. Vito and the others are just worried about your

heat

Lacy nodded. Tim glad that they cate about my health, but I’m going to get much chubbier now.

Matthew shrugged it off. “You should eat more for your health, and you’re not chubby at all.”

“You’re just saying that”

The two of them joked for a while before they got to the main point

Lucy looked at Matthew seriously and asked, “You haven’t told me what’s wrong with me.”

Matthew fell silent. He gently patted her head and said, it’s nothing serious. It’s just that you were born with a weaker heart, so it pumps less blood than others. That’s why you’re prone to anemia.

“You should do less physical activity and focus more on recovery from now on. Don’t forget to take the medications the doctor prescribed as well”

Next, he went to bis desk and opened the drawer. He took out two bottles of medicine and put them in Lucy’s hand.

“Remember to take these after your meals in the morning and evening it’s very important, and make sure that Mr. Vito and the others oversee what you eat.”

Lucy smiled at his nagging. It felt good to have someone care about

her.

“Don’t worry. I cherish my life very much, so I’ll make sure to take my medicine on time.”

Matthew was pleased to hear that.

“Go to bed early after you take your medicine.”

Lucy nodded and took the medicine with the water in Matthew’s room. She fell asleep right away without returning to her room.

By the time she woke up, it was already the next day. She stretched and looked at the time. It was only 7:30 am.

She slowly got up from bed and glanced at Matthew, who was still sleeping beside her. She tiptoed to the bathroom and began washing up. As soon as she walked out of the bathroom, she smelled

breakfast.

Today’s breakfast was prepared by Vito, who smiled at Lucy when he saw that she was awake. “Mrs. Leon, you’re up. Come and see if the breakfast is to your liking.”

Lucy smiled sweetly at him. “You’re so good at cooking that I’m sure. I’ll like it.”

After that, she sat down and started eating. Without pausing in between bites, she quickly demolished the food on her plate.

Vito’s smile grew wider. “I appreciate the compliment, Mrs. Leon. Would you like some more?”

Lucy shook her head. “No, thank you. I’m full.”

Vito did not force her to eat more. He took away the plate and said, “In that case, I’ll be leaving, then. Don’t forget to ask Mr. Leon to have breakfast when he wakes up.”

Having experienced how talkative Vito was yesterday, Lucy dared not refute him this time. She just nodded.

Then, Vito left happily.

Almost 20 minutes after he left, Matthew got up. He was so sleepy that he could not care less that the food had gone cold. He just sat down and started eating.

While eating, he asked Lucy, “Have you taken your medicine this morning?”

“Oops. I forgot.”

She quickly took the bottles of medicine and swallowed two pills

Matthew shot her a look of disapproval. “Lulu, you should take care of your body.”

Lucy was embarrassed. “I’m just not used to having to take medicine every day yet.”

## **Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon’s Love #Chapter 64 - Read Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon’s Love Chapter 64**

After Matthew and Lucy’s brief interlude, they had already finished breakfast.

Lucy straightened Matthew’s tie as they got ready for work. They had been idling around at home for so long that their careers had been on the back burner.

Matthew sent Lucy to her office and watched her go upstairs before he went to his company.

Sitting at his desk, he opened the documents he was going to look at that day. He had just typed a couple of lines on his computer when his phone rang. When he saw Rohan calling, his expression sank.

“Hello? Have you done what I asked you to?”

Rohan’s voice came from the other end of the phone. “I’ve done the tests, and it’s been confirmed that the DNA extracted from your wife’s blood samples does not match the DNA from the hair sample you provided.

“The two people tested are not related.”

Upon hearing that, Matthew fell silent. He finally understood why his wife was always mistreated in the Quinn family and why her parents never loved her as much as her sister.

The reason behind their favoritism was that Lucy was not the

biological daughter of the Quinn family.

“I got it. You’re not allowed to reveal this to anyone. If word gets out, you’ll be sorry,” Matthew warned Rohan.

Although Matthew could not see him, Rohan patted his chest and said firmly, “Don’t worry, Mr. Leon. I may not be perfect, but at least I

have basic medical ethics. I’ll never disclose a patient’s personal information.”

Matthew nodded and hung up.

After hanging up, he was at a loss.

What now? Was he supposed to just tell his wife that she was not her parents' biological daughter and that it was normal for them to be so biased against her?

Was he supposed to hide it from his wife and not say a word?

Neither of these options felt right to him.

Matthew ruffled his hair in frustration and buried his face in his desk. Why did he even bother investigating this matter? Did he have nothing better to do?

Now that he had the results, how was he going to break the news to his wife? It was giving him a headache.

He gave it some thought and called Lucy.

Lucy picked up immediately. "Hello?"

She sounded extremely confused. "Matt, is something wrong?"

Matthew opened his mouth, but he could not bring himself to say those words. After stammering for a while, all he managed to say was, "I miss you."

Lucy laughed on the other end. "The last time we saw each other was 20—minutes ago. How are you missing me already?"

"Good girl, I'll see you after work."

Listening to his wife's gentle voice, Matthew was even more unsure of what to do. Should he tell his wife about it or not?

He had already made up his mind earlier. Why else would he call her?

He felt disheartened.

Lucy noticed that Matthew did not say anything for a long time and thought that he was upset, so she said, "Don't worry, the day will pass very soon."

Matthew finally said, "Okay. There's something I have to tell you tonight when we get home."

Unaware of what was coming, Lucy said in a sweet voice, "Okay."



Matthew was preoccupied the entire day. As soon as he finished work, he hastily got into his car and drove to Lucy's company.

Everyone in the company was confused. "What's wrong with Mr. Leon. today? Why is he in such a hurry?"

"Maybe he's in a hurry to see his wife," some speculated.

"I heard that Mr. Leon got married."

When the other employees realized what was going on, they smiled. "I see. Who would have thought that even Mr. Leon's weakness was a -woman's beauty?"

"I know right!"

Oblivious to the gossip in the company, Matthew was still worrying about how he was going to break the news to his wife.

Soon, he arrived at Lucy's company and waited for her downstairs anxiously.

About 15 minutes later, Lucy rushed downstairs. Struggling to catch her breath, it took her a while before she could stand up straight.

"Why are you here so early? How long were you going to wait if I hadn't seen you?"

Matthew was still looking at her concernedly. He took out a bottle of water from the car and handed it to her. "You didn't have to rush

down. I can wait, so you can take your time."

Lucy nodded. "Alright, I'll do that next time."

Then, Matthew opened the passenger seat door for Lucy. Lucy got in and fastened her seat belt before Matthew started the engine and

drove

off.

The drive home was quiet. Matthew frowned as he contemplated how he was going to tell her while Lucy looked at him apprehensively.

What happened today? Why did he seem so upset? Did something happen at the company? Unaware of his wife's gaze, Matthew was lost in his thoughts about what he should do later!

They sat through the silence and arrived home. As soon as the car came to a stop, Lucy could not wait to get out of the car and escape the terrifying tension. She immediately sighed in relief.

The person responsible for that, Matthew, was still lost in his thoughts.

Lucy was genuinely worried to see him like this. Did something bad happen at the company? Was it on the verge of bankruptcy?

Lucy gulped and went up to Matthew, who had forgotten to get out of the car. She tugged at his sleeve.

Matthew turned to ask her gently, “What’s wrong?”

Lucy shook her head. “Nothing. Let’s go inside.”

Still in a daze, Matthew followed Lucy into the house.

The two of them got home 30 minutes earlier than usual, so Vito was not there to make dinner for them yet.

Lucy pulled Matthew over to the couch with a stern look on her face. As she asked, “Matt, what’s wrong with you today? Are you feeling down, or did something happen to Leon Corporation? You’ve been upset the entire ride home.”

Matthew realized that he had made his wife worry about him, but he just could not say it. He stammered as he explained to her, “I–It’s not about the company.”

Lucy frowned. “If it’s not the company, what is it?”

She thought about it. She could not think of any other reason that could upset him.

Matthew was known for his prowess and silver tongue in the


cutthroat world of business, but he found himself in a dilemma when facing his beautiful wife.

Lucy’s anxiety heightened as she looked at Matthew’s face. Was this belongs to : ©.

Matthew ill too? Cancer? Leukemia? No, his health should be fine, right?

## Chapter 65





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“Matt?” Lucy’s face turned pale, and her voice was trembling.

Matthew panicked when he heard Lucy’s tone. He looked at her seriously and said, “Lulu, are you alright? Why do you look so unwell all of a sudden?”

He wondered if Lulu had figured out what he was going to tell her.

It was his fault for being overly nosy and looking into this matter. What was he going to do now that Lulu had found out? She had just been diagnosed with a heart condition a few days ago, so she could not get too emotional.

“Matt, is there something wrong with your body too?” Lucy asked with a pale face. Her heart was pounding, fearing that something had really happened to Matthew.

Matthew was taken aback. “Lulu, why do you say so?”

“I’m in good health. I go to the gym twice a week, and my doctor gives me a check-up every month. If there’s anything wrong with me, you’ll be the first to know.”

Lucy was relieved after hearing his explanation. She patted her chest and said, "I'm glad you're fine, but don't scare me like that."

She then rolled her eyes at Matthew "You looked so serious just now that I thought you were diagnosed with a terminal illness."

Matthew smiled wryly. His wife had such a wild imagination. "Of course, it's not that."

"What on earth is it, then? You've been beating about the bush for so long. If you don't tell me, I'm leaving."

Lucy was getting frustrated

She had been worried about him the entire time, but he kept dilly-dallying. "Do you have someone else?"

Lucy looked at Matthew suspiciously. She did not want to think that way about him, but he was acting so suspiciously. Not to mention, getting cheated on by Timothy had left her with a lasting trauma.

She was already starting to think about all sorts of things.

Matthew could not believe what she just said, so he had to redeem himself. "Of course not. My heart only belongs to you. Everyone else has to step aside."

After saying that, he put his hand to his forehead and asked, "Why would you think so? Am I that untrustworthy?"

"It's because you refuse to tell me what it is you want to tell me," Lucy muttered softly.

"Fine, I'll tell you right now."

Matthew lowered his head. If that was what she thought of him, he could not hide this matter from his wife any longer. How did he just realize that Lulu was this imaginative? She even brought up absurd reasons like this.

"It's actually about you."

Lucy looked at him suspiciously. "Really?"

Matthew nodded without hesitation. "Yes."

"What is it about?"

She felt like something was off. What about herself did she not know?

She pondered for a while. Matthew had just given her a health examination a few days ago. Her company had been booming

recently, and there was nothing wrong with it. Her annoying family had been keeping low during this period. What on earth could it be?

“Lulu, do you know you’re not the Quinn family’s biological daughter?”

Lucy’s mind immediately shut down, and she froze on the spot. “What do you mean I’m not the Quinn family’s biological daughter?”

Matthew gulped nervously and shot her a cautious glance. Would his wife be able to handle such a revelation?

Matthew should not have brought this up. He patted the back of his head regretfully, but he could not take back his words now. He had already told Lucy about it, and it was impossible to turn back time. He had no choice but to continue.

“I asked the doctor to use a blood sample from your examination and compare it with the DNA extracted from Melanie’s and Luna’s hair samples. The results show that you’re not blood-related at all,” Matthew stuttered. He could not even feel his mouth.

Now that he finally managed to get the words out, he looked at Lucy nervously. He was afraid that she would faint from the shock.

Lucy was stunned for a long time. Only when she came to her senses did she casually respond with an ‘oh’.

Matthew found her reaction to be strange. “Lulu, why don’t you seem surprised?”

She shook her head. “What else am supposed to do? Act sad?”

Matthew was at a loss. “Um... Shouldn’t you be sad?”

“That’s how normal people would react.” Lucy looked at Matthew helplessly.

She poked Matthew’s forehead and said, “The Quinn family was never nice to me. For all my life, I hardly ever received any special treatment. They simply just raised me like any other child.

“Even as a kid, I had found it strange. Luna and I had the same mother, but her attitude toward the both of us was completely different. Now that you’ve told me this, I feel like I finally have closure.”

Matthew carefully pulled Lucy over to him and hugged her. He rested his chin on Lucy’s head and said in a muffled voice, “Wifey, don’t you feel hurt? You don’t have to hold it in. If you want to cry, you can tell me. I’ll always be here for you.”

Lucy shook her head. “No, I’m not hurt. It’s true.”

The more she explained, the more Matthew could see that she was hurting. It was obvious that she was just saying that to not make him worry. His wife was so considerate that he was overwhelmed with

affection when he looked at her.

Matthew stopped asking, but he continued to hold her. “Let me hug you for a while longer, wifey.”

Lucy nodded.

In reality, Lucy did not really feel that hurt when Matthew said that she was not the Quinn family’s daughter. If anything, she felt relieved.

She had been disappointed with the way her family treated since a long time ago, but she had always thought that she was their daughter. That made it feel like a burden for her.

After learning that she was not related to the Quinn family, she no longer had to fulfill the duties of being their so-called family. Without this burden on her, she felt liberated.

Lucy softened her gaze, feeling the warmth of Matthew’s body. Her only family left was her husband, Matthew, and the best friend she grew up with, Chelsea. She had no one else.

She closed her eyes.

Goodbye, past Lucy.

The Quinn family was just a temporary home that raised her until she was 18 years old.

20

In the future, she would find a way to pay off those 18 years of rent for the house she lived in.

Once that was done, she would be free. She would no longer be bound by the cage she had once called home.

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## Chapter 68



Matthew and Lucy hugged each other for a while before reluctantly letting go.

He tidied her hair after it got messy and asked with concern, "Are you feeling okay?"

She replied, "I'm fine. You don't have to worry."

She was starting to get frustrated. Why was her boyfriend starting to feel more like a father figure to her?

Unaware of her thoughts, Matthew was relieved to hear her say that everything was fine. He took Lucy's hand and walked toward the villa's backyard.

Lucy looked at him in confusion. "Matt, where are you taking me?"

Matthew turned and winked at her. "I'm not telling you. What do you think I'm going to do to you?"

She was so mesmerized by his dashing looks that her face turned red and her heart skipped a beat. What on earth was his problem?

Lucy stared at him blankly. How was he better at winking than her?

"How would I know? I can't read your mind," she said while blushing.

Looking at his wife's face, Matthew's smile grew wider. "Wifey, you're so cute that I'll never get tired of teasing you."

"Tell me." Lucy was curious, but he shook his head.

"You'll know when you see it. It was only done building today. I have an idea. Before you see what it is, close your eyes. No peeking."

Lucy shot him a look, but she still listened and covered her eyes. She Content is © by

was secretly full of anticipation. What could it be this time?

Soon, Matthew led Lucy to the backyard.

"Okay, you can open your eyes now" As soon as she heard him say that, she opened her eyes. She wanted to find out what surprise Matthew had prepared for her as soon as possible.

When she opened her eyes, she was in awe. It was a newly installed garden with flowers blooming in abundance—roses, lilies, peonies, tulips, lilacs...

"Wow, it's beautiful!"

Lucy was amazed. Her eyes were shining, as if stars had appeared in her eyes.

She turned to Matthew and asked, “Did you prepare this garden for me?”

He smiled and nodded. Lucy excitedly ran to the center of the garden. and twirled around, her dress flowing in a beautiful arc.

In Matthew’s eyes, she was the prettiest flower.

After having fun, she returned to his side. She looked up at him and thanked him sincerely, “Thank you, Matt. I love it so much.”

Matthew said dotingly, “I built it just for you, so I’m glad that you like it.”

“I have a question. How did you get so many flowers to bloom on the same day?” Even Lucy, a gardening novice, knew that many of the flowers did not bloom in this season—let alone on that day.

Did Matthew have superpowers? How did he make it happen?

“I don’t have superpowers.” Matthew looked at her teasingly.

Lucy said, “Did I say that out loud?”

He pinched her nose. “You didn’t say it, but it was written all over your face.

“I certainly don’t have any superpowers, but if I had to pick one, my superpower would have to be the power of bills.

Lucy was confused.

“Bills as in dollar bills.”

## **Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon’s Love #Chapter 69 - Read Young Bride in a Lightning Marriage: Never Tired of Mr. Leon’s Love Chapter 69**

When Lucy finally got it, she rolled her eyes at Matthew angrily.

“I get it now. You rely on your money to woo women. You seem like you have a lot of experience.”

After saying that, she lightly hit him. Matthew played along with her adorable flirting. He acted as if he was in pain, but he secretly liked it. “What are you talking about, wifey? may be rich, but I don’t use it to woo women. I’ve only ever put in this much effort for you.”

This man was too much...

Lucy put down the hand that was about to hit him and covered her face instead. She could not possibly continue hitting him after hearing him say that.

Seeing as Lucy had loosened her grip, Matthew took the opportunity and leaned closer to her face to steal a kiss. “Since you’re not hitting me anymore, that means that you’ve forgiven me.”

“Don’t push it,” Lucy muttered, but he still did not move away. The two of them talked and laughed in the garden for a long time before returning to the villa.

While stretching, Lucy said to Matthew happily, “I’m really happy. today.”

“I can see that both of you look very happy, Mr. and Mrs. Leon!”

A sharp voice abruptly rang inside Lucy’s and Matthew’s ears. They turned their heads slowly like robots

They saw Vito standing next to the dining table with a smile on his face.

The food on the table had already gone cold. “I guess both of you were so happy that you forgot about dinner.”

Only then did Lucy and Matthew remember that ever since Matthew hired private chefs, they were not the ones in charge of their meal times anymore!

Lucy stiffly walked over to Vito and tried to bluff her way out of it. “I’m sorry, Mr. Vito. Matthew and I got too caught up working in the garden.”

Vito smirked at Matthew and Lucy.

“But I just heard you tell Mr. Leon that you were very happy. What kind

of work were you doing that made the two of you so happy? It

couldn’t have been crossword puzzles, right?”

Matthew stood still while Lucy felt embarrassed.

Uh-oh!

Vito overheard them. They were doomed.

“Did you run out of excuses?” An evil air loomed around Vito.

Matthew and Lucy looked at him helplessly.

Both sides stared at each other for a while before Vito had no choice but to give in to the young sir he raised himself and his adorable wife.

“Mr. and Mrs. Leon, I’m saying that you should eat no matter how busy you are. You have to take care of your bodies,” Vito murmured earnestly. Matthew was already getting chills down his spine as

he prepared himself for Vito’s long lecture.

He knew Vito very well. His lectures would never end in under 30

minutes.

Unexpectedly, Vito did not blame them. Instead, he pulled the chairs

out and said, “Alright, enjoy your meal, Mr. and Mrs. Leon. You can have the salad first while I heat up the rest of the dishes.”

Matthew was still standing still. In the past, Vito would lecture him for hours just because he missed one meal. Why was Vito being so

forgiving today? Forget it, he should be grateful that Vito was letting him off the hook.

As if he read his mind, Vito suddenly turned and said to Matthew, “It’s already two hours past your meal time. I can’t let you listen to my lectures on an empty stomach. Let’s have a nice, long chat after you’re done!”

## Chapter 70



After dinner, Matthew and Lucy sent Vito off while sweating profusely.

Once he left, Lucy slumped onto the couch. "Mr. Vito is terrifying."

Matthew nodded as the fear lingered in him. The two of them only managed to calm down after a while.

Speaking of Vito, Lucy suddenly remembered something. She turned to look at Matthew. "Matthew, Mr. Vito watched you grow up, right?"

Matthew nodded. "Yes, Mr. Vito and I are like family."

"Does Mr. Vito have any children of his own?"

Matthew shook his head.

"Mr. Vito's son and daughter were killed in a car accident..."

"I'm sorry." Lucy fell silent.

"It's okay. Mr. Vito isn't here anyway. Just make sure not to mention it in front of him," Matthew warned her.

She nodded quickly and changed the topic. "Let's not talk about Mr. Vito, then. Let's talk about you."

"Matt, I've lived with you for so long, but I've never seen your parents."

Matthew fell silent again. He did not speak for a while.

She blinked at him blankly. Uh oh. Did she say something she was not supposed to? The air between them was even worse than before...

Matthew patted Lucy's head. "Since you've married into the family, you have the right to know, so I might as well tell you. I don't have a good relationship with my mother."

Hearing this, she was stunned. "I guess I'm not the only one."

She clumsily rubbed her head, trying to steer the conversation away. However, it was obvious that her attempt failed.

Matthew was considerate of his wife, so he smiled at her. "You and the Quinn family aren't related by blood. It's normal for you to not have a good relationship with them, so don't think too much about it."

A surge of warmth washed over Lucy's heart.

However...

They were just chatting after dinner. Why was the topic always about her?

She was the one who wanted to comfort Matthew just now. Why he comforting her again?

was

Lucy was puzzled, but since they had dropped the topic, she did not want to make Matthew sadder by bringing it up again.

If God were there with them, he would want to tell Lucy, 'Who told you that you got away with it? Are you that confident in your ability to change the subject? When I created you, I didn't give you that ability!'

Matthew continued with the conversation, oblivious to Lucy's attempts to change the subject. Feeling utterly defeated, Lucy covered her face in despair. It was over. She had deliberately brought up something others did not want to talk about. What was wrong with

her?

"My mother and I haven't had a good relationship since I was a child..."

Matthew delved into his memories, "Although she gave birth to me, she had to manage multiple businesses, so she was so busy that she never had any time or me.

Later, my father...

"Forget it, we don't have to talk about him. Long story short, my



mother and I aren't on good terms."

Lucy looked confused. Why did he leave things half-said? What happened to his father? Was his mother estranged from his father. because of how busy she was?

Judging from Matthew's reaction, there seemed to be more to it than that. The more she listened to him, the more confused she was.

However, after seeing his expression, she did not want to bring it up again.

Lucy decided to keep those questions to herself.