

Chapter 73

Sasha’s hand was held by Matthew and she could feel her heart racing. In the past, Matthew had always been conscientious in front of them and she always thought that he was weak. However, Matthew’s actions today changed the way she thought about him. Matthew wasn’t weak, he was just really tolerant toward some people.

Sasha felt a fuzzy feeling. This is how Matthew expresses his unconditional love for me!

Standing in front of the hotel entrance, Matthew asked, “Where should we go now?”

“We’ll go wherever you want to go,” Sasha replied softly like a loving wife.

Matthew was shocked. Is this the same strong business woman that I’ve always known?

“You didn’t eat much just now. Let’s go home and I’ll cook you something,” Matthew said with a smile.

“Can we not go home?” Sasha held onto Matthew’s arm and said, “The night is beautiful. Walk around with me.”

“Where should we go?”

Sasha replied, “Why don’t you suggest a place?”

Feeling Sasha’s soft body rubbing against his arm, Matthew felt his heart skip a beat.

He held Sasha’s hand and thought about it for a moment before he smiled and said, “I’ll take you somewhere that I’m sure you’ve never been to.”

Sasha asked, “Where?”

“The place I grew up.”

Sasha immediately felt interested. “Really? Take me there!”

With that, they got on the electric bike. Matthew drove Sasha around the streets and in the end, they stopped at an old street near the outskirts of the city.

It was far less splendid than Eastcliff city center but it was lively all the same. There were vendors selling all kinds of things at the market, and there were even some food stalls. It was crowded.

“You grew up here?” Sasha asked in shock.

“Yes!” Matthew nodded and replied, “When my mother was still alive, she used to set up a stall here so Natalie and I usually played here.”

Looking at the old and shabby streets, Sasha felt distressed.

Growing up here... It’s not hard to imagine how much Matthew endured when he was a child!

Matthew walked around with Sasha for a while and they stopped in front of an old food stall.

“Hello, Mr. John!” Matthew greeted the chef.

“Oh, Matthew! Why are you here?!” Mr. John looked overjoyed. “Why did you stop coming here to eat? Is it because my skills are not as good as before?!”

“Of course not, Mr. John!” Matthew burst into laughter and said, “Look! I brought my wife to eat your delicious food!”

It was only then did Mr. John notice Sasha who was standing next to Matthew, and he instantly became happier. “Oh, you’re married! This young lady is really pretty. You really are a lucky guy.”

“Anyway, I’m glad you’re here. Go and take a seat and I’ll cook two of my specialities for you.”

Sasha smiled and replied, “Thank you, Mr. John.”

“Oh, there’s no need to be so formal. Take a seat.”

After Mr. John took the two of them to a table, he cooked a few dishes and served it to them.

Sasha looked around curiously. She had never visited a place like this before, let alone eat here.

However, after taking a bite, her eyes shone.

Mr. John’s cooking skills are amazing.

“Matthew, why didn’t you take me to such an amazing place earlier?” Sasha mumbled.

Matthew forced a smile and felt bitter.

I’ve always been inferior in the Cunningham family. Everybody looks down on me, and you’re cold to me sometimes too. How would I dare to bring you here?

The two of them continued eating when suddenly, they heard the roar of locomotives on the street.

