

## Chapter 2900 I'm Actually Married

After Ivy finished explaining, the atmosphere in the thatched house turned cold. To ease the awkwardness, Matthew immediately changed the topic.

"By the way, those hidden experts from Lawson Street should be from the Sacred Mount, right?"

Ivy nodded. "Yes, but they made a big mistake and were expelled."

She didn't go into detail about the mistake they made.

Matthew also understood now. No wonder he encountered so many strange things on Lawson Street before.

The two of them chatted aimlessly for a while. During the conversation, Matthew didn't dare to make eye contact with Ivy. He could handle fighting enemies, but when it came to matters between men and women, he was at a loss.

Those eyes contained too much—anger, anticipation, and of course, confusion.

Matthew took a deep breath and after a long time, he made up his mind. Some things needed to be said after all.

"Ivy... I'm actually... I'm actually married! But I feel a bit guilty because I'm always away from her."

As Matthew spoke, a sense of guilt appeared on his face. Some people always had things they needed to do. The greater their abilities, the greater their responsibilities. He also carried the hatred and hope of the Larson Family.

On the other side, Ivy's body trembled visibly. Her slender fingers gripped the bright red skirt tightly. She lowered her head and large tears fell straight down, staining the skirt with prominent watermarks.

"Ivy..."

Matthew really wanted to reach out and comfort her, but she suddenly looked up and wiped away her tears with her hand.

"It's okay, Matthew. It was my father's reckless behavior and I was foolish."

"You and your wife must be very loving!"

After saying that, she sniffled and forced a smile.

"It's okay, Matthew. I will have my father handle this absurd marriage."

Ivy shrugged her shoulders and turned around slowly.

"Lucius!"

Under the soft call, Lucius, who was responsible for reception in the distance, perked up his ears.

"Excuse me for a moment!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure disappeared into the banquet. When he reappeared, he was already in front of the thatched house where Matthew was.

At this moment, his face was filled with seriousness. Although his daughter was unhappy with him, at most she would just address him as "old man." This was the first time she addressed him by his name.

Lucius was about to enter the thatched house when suddenly he paused. He saw his daughter's red eyes and clear tear marks. A chilling aura continuously emanated from Lucius' body.

"Brat, did you bully my daughter?"

When Matthew felt the terrifying pressure, his facial expression changed and his body seemed to sink into a swamp. He was unable to move.

At that moment, Ivy slowly closed her eyes.

"Dad, please stop causing trouble. Let's forget about this absurd wedding."

"We have found out the truth. Forced relationships don't work out and Matthew already has a wife."

At this moment, her tone seemed unusually calm and composed, completely devoid of the previous sorrowful appearance. However, the more she appeared this way, the more worried Matthew became.

Lucius' expression froze for a moment and after retracting his momentum, he shook his head awkwardly.

"What? You have a wife?"

He burst into laughter immediately and said boldly, "Well, that's all right. It's normal for men to have multiple wives and concubines. Matthew, it's not that I'm asking Ivy to be your legal wife, but she must be treated equally to your original wife, right?"

Matthew was puzzled.

Can there be such an arrangement?

"Mr. Lucius, about this matter—"

Before he could finish speaking, Ivy stepped forward and said preemptively, "Dad, let's just let this matter go, okay? Please don't embarrass me! Okay?"