

Chapter 10

When Matthew saw Lucy nod, he handed her the two bags of clothes and said, “Here, take your clothes. You can sleep in the room next door. I’ll ask Francis to bring you some more clothes tomorrow.”

Lucy wanted to refuse his offer, but she saw how insistent he was and decided to just do as he said.

After she left the room, Matthew’s gaze returned to its usual iciness. He took out his phone to call Francis, “Pull out the investment in Lucas Corporation’s fashion show.”

“But, sir, we just invested last night. If we withdraw now…”

“Do I have to repeat myself?” Matthew squinted his eyes as he spoke ruthlessly.

On the other end of the line, Francis was breaking into a cold sweat. “No, sir. Consider it done!”

Matthew gripped his phone as he glowered.

He must get revenge on the person who bullied his woman!

Meanwhile, Lucy was having trouble sleeping. Tears kept pouring down her cheeks, soaking her pillows. Eventually, though, she was fast asleep.

When the sun came up, Matthew got out of bed and opened the door next to his room. He saw Lucy frowning in her sleep, which made his blood boil.

He tiptoed over and held her petite frame.

The tear-soaked sheets had not dried up yet, and when Matthew realized that, he could not help but clench his fists.

His overpowering presence woke Lucy up. When she opened her eyes, all she saw was the man angrily squinting at her.

She started screaming as she gripped the blanket tightly. In the next moment, she asked him, “What are you doing?”

Matthew sighed. His face softened, and he said gently, “It’s almost eight. When I saw that you hadn’t come out yet, I came in here to check on you.”

Was it that late already? Right as Lucy reached for her phone on the bedside table, it started ringing.

Her expression sank when she saw the words on the screen.

She unlocked her phone to read the full message. Just as she was about to reply, her phone was snatched away.

She stared at her empty hands for a moment before turning to look at Matthew. She saw him typing swiftly on her phone.

Then, she received another message.

Matthew’s eyes narrowed when he read the new message. As his anger escalated, it felt like the temperature in the room was rising too.

Once he was done replying, he gave the phone back to her and said, “Put on your gown. Let’s go crash this wedding.”

Up till he left the room, Lucy was still staring at him with a blank look on her face. A while later, she looked down at her phone.

Suddenly, her face lit up.

The first message was from Luna, and she asked if Lucy was too afraid to go to her wedding because she did not want to see Timothy put a ring on her.

Matthew had replied: [I’ll make you regret inviting me in the first place.]

The other message was from Timothy: [Lulu, I really hope that you’ll come and give us your blessing. You loved me for five years, so you should be happy for me.]

Again, Matthew had replied: [Just wait, you’ll regret it the moment I show up.]

Lucy was in a better mood now, so she quickly washed up and put on the gown Matthew had prepared for her.

She was shocked when she saw herself in the gown.

Was this really her?

She was stunning!

Even she was surprised by how she looked!