

YOUNG BRIDE IN A LIGHTNING MARRIAGE: NEVER TIRED OF MR. LEON'S LOVE

Chapter 121



What did Lucy say before?

He could not get jealous for no reason. If he did, she would get mad.

Look at what she was doing now. She went back to her old university, met her former classmate or whatever...

She even praised his looks. Was she even aware of what she was saying? Matthew was her husband. Did she know what the word 'husband' meant? It was mind-boggling.

Matthew wanted to explode in anger, but when he remembered how his wife acted after he wrongly accused her, he tried to calm himself down.

In a nice tone, he said to Lucy, "Wifey, are you listening to yourself?"

Lucy turned to look at him seriously. "Of course, I am. I'm telling you about the happy things that happened to me today."

It turned out that meeting her former classmate was a happy thing worth sharing.

Lucy shivered, wondering why her back suddenly felt so cold.

"In that case, are you happy to see me?"

"Of course, I am. You're my husband."

That sentence soothed Matthew's nerves, helping him relax a little.

It seemed like he still had an important place in her heart.

However, he still tried to find out more about this amazing former classmate his wife was talking about.

"Are you close with him?"

Lucy pondered before replying, "Not really. I was only on campus for a year before I spent the rest of my time abroad. I guess we're not super close, but we're not on bad terms or anything."

Matthew was relieved to hear that, but Lucy's next words made his heart pound again.

"But..."

'But what? Please, hurry up. I might die from the suspense,' Matthew thought to himself, not daring to show any expression on his face.

"I was really surprised that he recognized me at first glance when I went back to school. Besides, it's been so long since we've seen each other." The siren in Matthew's heart was wailing.

The man only spent freshman year in the same class as her. How was it possible for him to recognize her after such a long time? He obviously fancied her!

Damn it! Did Matthew have the right to get jealous now? He glanced at Lucy, and... Forget it. It was best not to upset her. His wife was his number one priority, after all.

He would take matters into his own hands.

He looked at Lucy seriously and said, "Lucy, how about I help you wash the handkerchief?"

Lucy hesitated and looked at the

handkerchief in her hand. "It's okay. I

was the one who dirtied his

handkerchief. If you wash it, won't it

seem insincere?"

Matthew fell silent. Why did it seem like that damned bastard had a special place in Lucy's heart?

Wait a minute. Why would he think that?

This was just basic courtesy. What was Matthew on about this time?

Fortunately, Matthew was not stupid enough to say his thoughts out loud.

Instead, he smiled and said, "Of

course not. Your business is my business. I'll help you wash it.

sure your former coursem

will

understand."

After saying that, Matthew was a little disgusted by his own behavior. When did he become so conniving and petty?

As a domineering CEO, the fact that those words could even come out of his mouth was surprising. He was really something.

Chapter 122



Noticing Matthew's expression, Lucy felt like something was wrong.

For some strange reason, Matthew looked like those two-faced bitches Chelsea had previously warned her about, but then again, she was sure that she was overthinking it.

Matthew was her husband and a man at that. How could he be a two-faced bitch?

If Chelsea were here, she would be vigorously shaking Lucy's shoulders, yelling at her to wise up. 'Two-faced bitch' was just a label, and it was not exclusive to any gender.

Men could be two-faced bitches too. Lucy should take a good look at the jerk in front of her!

Unfortunately, without Chelsea around, Lucy failed to recognize the truth.

From the current situation, it was clear that Matthew had a higher emotional intelligence compared to Lucy-the careless and dense woman.

Lucy only hesitated for a moment before handing the handkerchief to Matthew. "In that case... I'll leave it to you. I don't really want to get my hands dirty either."

Matthew took it from her obediently. His movements were all very natural, with the exception of the bulging veins on his hands.

"Okay, I'll make sure it's clean."

Lucy nodded happily. "Thank you, Matt."

She was going to go back to her room to get her stuff, but she suddenly turned around and said to Matthew, "Matt, when you're done washing it, you have to give it back to me."

"I've promised my former coursemate that I'll hand it to him in person. Otherwise, it'll be considered a breach of trust."

Matthew looked at his wife while he clicked his tongue inwardly.

Why did she have to remember that?

If she had not remembered, he could have easily said that he lost the handkerchief and brushed it off as

an accident. He did not think that she would be so meticulous.

"Okay," Matthew reluctantly agreed.

Lucy looked at him worriedly. He was fine earlier, but why was he suddenly upset again?

She said, "Matt, if you don't want to wash it, I can do it."

Matthew quickly shook his head.

"No, no, no. Don't worry about it. Ket

do

Wifey, go up and get your

things."

Matthew quickly pushed her out the door. Lucy kept turning back as she walked toward her room, feeling uneasy.

After Matthew lost sight of her, he glanced at the handkerchief in his hand.

It was all because of this damned handkerchief.

He was so pissed that he could not rip a hole in it.

The barrage in Matthew's mind exploded.

After taking five minutes of deep breaths, he returned to his CEO bearings.

He looked at the handkerchief with a tinge of regret. What a pity.

Suddenly, he thought of a serious issue. If he came up with an excuse to deceive her like just now, she would be angry, which would affect her impression of him. All content is property © .

He had finally made some progress with her recently, and he did not want to jeopardize it because of this.

Matthew was finally catching on, huh?

Love had a funny way of turning people into idiots.

Chapter 123



Lucy searched her room for a long time before she finally found what she was looking for—a stamp.

She finally found it. It was her personal signature stamp.

She had been working for such long hours in the company recently that she could feel herself getting dumber. She had been signing documents by hand for so long when she could have just used a stamp to speed things up.

Lucy was glad that her hands could be freed now.

In her moment of bliss, Matthew entered the room. "Wifey, I just washed your handkerchief."

Lucy looked at him in shock. "Already?"

"Of course. It's just a handkerchief."

Matthew chuckled and walked over to her. "What were you so happy about?" He changed the subject nonchalantly.

Sure enough, he managed to divert her attention. She happily waved the stamp in her hand. "Matt, look. I found the stamp I made a long time ago. "With this stamp, I can approve documents much faster at work from now on."

Lucy shared her happiness with Matthew.

Matthew looked at her customized stamp curiously.

It was very cute, indeed, just like his wife.

Actually, he did not even take a close look at the stamp. He just thought that it was cute.

Perhaps this was what it meant when people said that beauty was in the eye of the beholder.

"It's cute, like you," Matthew praised her straightforwardly.

Lucy was embarrassed by his compliment. "How can you say it's cute when you didn't even look at it properly? You don't mean it. You're just trying to tease me."

She replied like a playful kitten.

Matthew's heart melted, but he was reminded of something important, so he looked at her straight in the eye. "Wifey, you must understand The stamp may help free up your hands so that you won't have to sign so many signatures every day, but there's something you must beware of."

Seeing his serious expression, Lucy quickly straightened up. "What is it, Matt? I'm listening."

Matthew was initially going to tell her about the dangers of the stamp right away, but after seeing her expression, he asked, "Why don't you take a guess?"

He was almost driving her crazy. What did he mean by 'take a guess'? Matthew had a knack for keeping people guessing.

It was like a novel ending on a cliffhanger, leaving the readers hanging until the next book.

Lucy stood there with an air of indignation, but Matthew was unfazed by her adorable expression.

With his arms crossed, he smirked as if he was determined to make her guess.

Seeing as her angry look was of no use to Matthew, Lucy realized that he was not going to give her the answer that easily.

She had no choice but to ponder about the stamp...

What was the bad thing about using a stamp?

Lucy racked her brains for a long time, and she finally got an inkling.

"Matt, are you talking about the replicability of the stamp?"

Matthew looked at her with

admiration. "Yup, you're quite clever. While it may free up your hands, it can be replicated. If you lose the stamp or if someone makes a counterfeit that's indistinguishable from the real one, it could be used to stamp documents and make you susceptible to exploitation.

"That's why many documents are hand-signed by the boss themselves. Although there's still a possibility of someone forging your signature, such skilled forgers are very rare."

Lucy nodded her head solemnly.





It seems like she would not be able to use the stamp much in the future. Lucy looked down at the stamp in her palm.

Suddenly, it occurred to her that if she could not use her stamp, that meant her hopes of freeing up her hands were in vain. She held her head in despair.

Man, she was so disappointed. If she had known better, she would not have searched for her stamp.

She gave herself hope only to be struck with such a painful blow.

Lucy found herself sinking into her own thoughts.

Matthew noticed the lack of response from his wife, and he shook her with concern.

Fortunately, Lucy was a laid-back person, so she quickly dispelled her disappointment. When she came to her senses, she glanced at the newly washed handkerchief Matthew mentioned just now.

"Matt, handkerchief."

Matthew sighed when she asked for the handkerchief. He had successfully changed the topic earlier. Why did she bring it up again?

It seemed that he had no way of escaping. He took out the dry handkerchief from out of nowhere and handed it to her.

"Here's the handkerchief I washed."

Lucy looked at the handkerchief. It was clean, and it did not look like there was anything wrong with it.

Plus, it was already dry...

That was where the problem was.

Lucy looked at the piece of cloth in her hand, about to lose her mind.

"Matt, what did you use to wash the handkerchief?"

Matthew looked at her nonchalantly. "I used a garment steamer. It's really convenient. You only need to steam it for a bit and it's dry." Lucy was at a loss.

"Is that how you've always been drying your clothes?"

Matthew gave it some thought. "No, I don't wash my clothes myself, but I usually use a hair dryer."

"Where's the hair dryer, then?"

Lucy still had hope.

"I couldn't find it."

Amazing. What a perfect excuse. Lucy had no words.

She looked at the handkerchief in despair.

Matthew made it spotless and dry. The only problem was that it shrank to half its size.

The handkerchief clearly had to be dried without heat, but Matthew used a garment steamer for convenience, so it shrank...

How was she supposed to give it back to Cillian now?

Lucy looked at him with an accusing

gaze. Matthew looked away guiltily and stammered, "It's not my fault. How would I know that the garment steamer isn't supposed to be used on this material? There was nothing I could do to stop it from shrinking."

Sighing, Lucy looked at his pitiful face. She could not blame him. She was the one who handed the handkerchief to him in the first

place. ove

In a dilemma, she looked at it and wondered how she was going to give it back to Cillian now.

"Wifey, why don't you buy your former coursemate a new one?" Matthew 'kindly' suggested to his wife.

"If you buy him an identical one, he won't have a reason to blame you, right?"

Lucy subconsciously considered his suggestion, but she soon gave up on the idea.

She looked at Matthew helplessly

and said, "Matt, you know what? former coursemate made this

My

handkerchief himself, so it's the only

Одо

of its kind."

What? How could a grown man be doing arts and crafts? It seemed that Matthew had underestimated his love rival.

Matthew mentally updated the information on his love rival before refocusing his attention back on his wife.

"There's nothing I can do, wifey."

Chapter 125





Lucy turned pale when she heard his words.

"What am I going to do?" she asked him, feeling terrible.

Matthew felt guilty seeing her like this. He was the one who shrank the handkerchief, after all.

However, she should not have accepted another guy's handkerchief in the first place.

"How about this? Give me the handkerchief. I'll go meet the guy and give him a sincere apology. I'm sure he won't mind."

Matthew had the same smile on his face that did not seem quite genuine.

Lucy did not notice anything unusual. She thought about it for a moment and said, "Forget it. I was the one who promised to wash the handkerchief, but in the end..."

She sighed.

"But I'm the one who shrunk it."

Matthew insisted on taking the blame, which calmed Lucy down a little.

Well, at least he admitted that it was his fault.

Lucy's gaze softened and said, "Matt, how about I go with you? I know you're the one who shrunk it, but I'm also the one who gave the handkerchief to you, so it's partly my fault too."

Matthew had no choice but to do as she said.

He nodded and said, "Okay, let's go talk to him together, then."

Lucy pondered for a bit and asked, "How about tomorrow? It's best if we take care of the handkerchief issue as soon as possible. I have something to do at the company the day after tomorrow, so I can't meet up with Cillian."

Matthew nodded.

It turned out that the unknown gentleman was named Cillian. Matthew decided that he should get to know this man a little better.

After settling everything, things between Matthew and Lucy were calm again.

Lucy was too careless to notice anything, but Matthew knew that this was just the calm before the storm.

Early the next morning, Lucy brought Matthew to her university campus.

She subconsciously glanced at the security room. Ah, it seemed like a different guard was on duty today.

"Lulu, where's your former classmate?"

Matthew's voice brought Lucy back to reality, so she quickly took her phone out.

"I'll ask him."

Lu: [Cillian, I'm here at the campus entrance.]

Ci: [Already?]

Ci: [Wait a moment. I'll be there soon.]

After sending him the text, Lucy put her phone away and said to Matthew, "He said he'll be here soon."

Matthew forced a smile. She even had his number?

After receiving Lucy's text, Cillian immediately put down the assignment his professor gavel

and rushed to the entrance

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When he saw her familiar silhouette, Cillian felt relieved for some reason.

Just as

say hello to Lucy, the tall and

his attention. Content belong è man next to her cael

én.swnovels

He saw the tall man having an intimate conversation with Lucy, and he even helped adjust Lucy's collar while she glared at him with annoyance.

Was that Lucy's husband?

Cillian was not an idiot. He understood what he was seeing. Bitterness suddenly arose in his heart.

Although he had prepared himself for this, seeing it with his own eyes still hurt.

Chapter 126



Cillian took a deep breath before going over to greet them. "Lucy, I'm here."

Only then did Lucy notice Cillian walking out of campus.

Matthew had noticed him long ago.

No one was on campus this early in the morning. Who else would be running out besides the man who had agreed to meet his wife? After noticing him,

Matthew deliberately blocked Lucy's view and adjusted her collar, which was what Cillian saw just now.

It must be said that when it came to jealousy, Matthew could be so childish that it was simply ineffable.

"Cillian, you're here."

Lucy looked at him with embarrassment.

She could not help but feel guilty at the thought of the shrunken handkerchief that Matthew washed.

Cillian had returned to his usual state, and he said to Lucy charmingly, "I'm sorry for keeping you waiting for so long. Also, who's this?"

He asked even though he was well aware.

Lucy realized that she had forgotten to introduce Matthew to him, so he quickly pulled Matthew to her side. "He's the person I told you about. His name is Matthew Leon, and he's my husband."

Matthew was jealous at first, but after learning that Lucy had told Cillian about him, he felt a lot better. He even found the annoying man in front of him to be somewhat tolerable.

He smiled at Cillian and said, "Hello, I'm Matthew. Nice to meet you."

Matthew stretched out his left hand.

With impeccable manners, Cillian shook his hand.

He was right. This man was Lucy's husband.

Speaking of which...

Lucy's husband's last name was Leon?

Cillian remembered that Lucy had mentioned that her husband's company was ranked top ten worldwide.

Instantly, he connected the dots between the world's number one business-Leon Corporation-and the person in front of him-Matthew.

He was taken aback, but he also felt helpless at the same time. Seeing how close they both were and how outstanding Matthew was, he realized that he did not stand a chance.

The two men briefly shook hands and let go. The only thing they had in common was Lucy anyway.

Their greeting somehow appeared polite yet distant.

Cillian ignored Matthew and turned to Lucy instead. "Lucy, why did you come to see me today?"

Matthew was not upset at all. From the moment he saw Cillian, he knew that he was no match for him at all.

After his jealousy subsided, Matthew was able to keep his childish tendencies in control.

On the other hand, Lucy looked a little embarrassed to meet Cillian

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eyes. She fidgeted with her clothes and said, "Cillian, I have some bad news."

Lucy wanted to tell him nicely. content.

Cillian was startled. "Just say it. It's fine."

He shrugged.

Lucy hesitantly handed the shrunken handkerchief to Cillian. "Um... I'm sorry! I accidentally shrank your handkerchief."

Although she was not the one who washed it, she was too embarrassed to tell Gillian that her husband shrank it. If she did that, she did not think she would be able to face Cillian again.

Chapter 127



Matthew looked at Lucy with amusement while he tacitly agreed to her statement and decided not to expose her at that moment. Although he was the one who washed the handkerchief, how was Cillian going to know that?

Dumbfounded, Cillian took the handkerchief from Lucy's hands. He looked at the handkerchief that had shrunk to almost half its size and brushed it off. "It's okay. It's just a handkerchief."

"But you made it yourself. You put so much effort into it, and I accidentally ruined it."

Lucy was still feeling guilty.

Matthew frowned in regret when he saw that. If he had known that his wife would feel so guilty about it, he would not have shrank the handkerchief on purpose.

Cillian sighed. He knew that if he did not ask for something in return, Lucy would never get over the guilt.

"In that case, why don't you and your husband treat me to a meal?"

Cillian did not blindly make that request.

After careful consideration, he decided not to interfere in their relationship, so he wanted to make sure not to mess up.

However, Lucy was feeling guilty for accidentally shrinking his handkerchief, and she had to pay him back somehow.

Since her husband was standing next to her, making any unreasonable demands would definitely cause friction between them. In that case, he might as well ask both of them to treat him to a meal.

He could use this as an opportunity to confirm whether Matthew really was good to Lucy. Otherwise, he would not be relieved. Matthew raised his eyebrows when he heard Cillian's request, looking him up and down.

Cillian noticed Matthew's gaze, so he smiled kindly at him.

Matthew looked away, understanding what Cillian was trying to do.

Seeing as Cillian was quite sensible, Matthew did not have to worry about the handkerchief anymore.

Meanwhile, Lucy sighed in relief. She quickly nodded and gave Cillian a big smile. No problem. What do you want to eat? It's on me and my husband," she said generously.

Cillian pondered for a moment. "Why don't we eat somewhere near campus? I haven't eaten outside of campus in a long time. I've been under so much stress from my professors..."

Lucy could not bear to look him in the eye. "Are you sure?" Cillian nodded.

She pressed her lips together and said, "Sure, let's go."

Were the restaurants here still the same?

Lucy recalled the one year she spent here.

At that time, she loved eating near campus.

Among the restaurants near campus, there was one restaurant that was known for its mild and refreshing flavors. The generous portions and warm hospitality of the owners made it a popular spot.

However, once she started dating Timothy, she rarely went there as she needed to cater to his tastes. He would always force her to eat things she did not like.

Lucy shook her head to get rid of such depressing thoughts.

She should stop thinking about it. Finally, she was free to eat what she liked. Why was she always thinking about that douchebag?

She decided to move on from those thoughts and happily took Matthew and Cillian to the restaurant.

Cillian was smiling. He just wanted her to be happy...Bel

Chapter 128



At the dining table, Matthew peeled the shrimp for Lucy with an affectionate look on his face.

Lucy happily ate the shrimp on her plate. It felt nice not having to peel the shrimp herself.

After she finished the shrimp on her plate, Matthew scooped up some of Lucy's favorite vegetables for her.

For a moment, Lucy completely ignored Cillian, who was sitting across from her.

Cillian looked at Matthew bitterly. Why did he even get his hopes up just now?

The two of them were in love.

He suppressed the bitter feeling in his heart and ate his food as calmly as possible.

Suddenly, Lucy stood up and said to Matthew, "Matt, I need to use the restroom. Take care of Cillian for me." content.

Nodding, Matthew smiled at her. "Don't worry. Just leave it to me."

After Lucy left, the atmosphere at the table was much chillier as the two men stared at each other expressionlessly.

"So, Mr. Cillian, what do you plan to do with my wife?"

Although he roughly understood what Cillian was up to, Matthew still asked just in case.

Cillian gracefully ate his food in front of him. After swallowing, he wiped his mouth with the handkerchief before looking at Matthew.

"I see that you've noticed that I have feelings for Lucy, Mr. Leon."

Cillian's words made the air around them even more tense.

Matthew narrowed his eyes.

He wanted to say something, but Cillian did not give him the chance to. "Well, I've given up now."

Matthew looked at him in surprise.

"If you ever treat Lucy badly, I won't hesitate to take her back."

Cillian was not afraid of Matthew, even if he was the CEO of the largest company in the world.

He had been waiting for Lucy for seven years. The end result was not what he had been hoping for, but he did not mind waiting even longer.

"That day won't come." Matthew rejected that possibility without a second thought.

There was a faint smile on his face.

"She belongs to me and me only. If anyone else wants to lay a finger on my precious, they have to get through me first."

Cillian turned a blind eye to Matthew's threat.

Fortunately, Lucy's return brought relief to the tense atmosphere.

Lucy sensed the tension between them and asked curiously, "What's going on between you two?"

After saying that, she blamed Matthew. "Did you not help look after our guest?"

"No, it's fine," Cillian spoke up for Matthew.

"Mr. Leon has quite the sense of humor. We have a lot in common. It's very kind of him to make me feel welcome." Hearing that, Lucy felt relieved. She cast Matthew an apologetic look. She should not have said that to him. "If that's all, I'll head back now."

Lucy

don't

Seat him in shock. "Why

stay for a while eating.

We've just finished

still have a little chamet

Cillian shook his head. He smiled and stared deeply into Lucy's eyes. "I can't. I haven't finished the assignment my professor gave me. If I don't go back now, he might kill me" "I see."

Lucy said goodbye to Cillian.

She had no idea about the pain in his eyes after he left.

'Just hang in there a little longer. At least you know that she's happy, right? Relax, Cillian. It's been so many years. Perhaps you'll feel a little better if you focus on your career...' Cillian thought to himself.

Chapter 129



After Cillian left, Lucy sat back down to eat while mumbling, "Cillian's professor is so evil for giving him so much work that he doesn't even have time for a meal."

Matthew chuckled as he looked at Lucy, thankful that his wife was rather clueless. Otherwise, he might not have been able to win her over.

"Perhaps it's because Cillian is such an outstanding student. Professors tend to favor students who share similar traits as them," Matthew tried to cover up for Cillian.

Lucy came to a realization. "I see. Let's quickly finish up too. I still have a lot of work to do at the company."

Matthew looked at her disapprovingly. "Even if you have a lot of work, there's no need to be in such a hurry. Can't you hang out with me for a bit before going to work? You'll be busy tomorrow too."

"I guess you're right."

She was about to agree when her phone rang all of a sudden.

She put her answer on hold and picked up the call.

"Ms. Lucy, I have bad news!" Mabel's anxious voice sounded on the other end of the phone.

Lucy turned serious all of a sudden. "What happened? Calm down and tell me slowly."

"Ms. Lucy, the investor who agreed to invest in our comic is pulling out all of a sudden. He said he no longer wants to come to the company to discuss the comic with you."

Lucy frowned and stood up from the table. She irritably bit her finger and asked in a deep voice, "What happened? Have you found out why?"

Mabel hesitated for a bit, but she still told Lucy the truth, "I heard that your sister's company intercepted the investment."

Lucy was even more irritated. "That's impossible. The quality of our comics is way better than hers. We've even increased our funds and manpower recently. How could they have intercepted it?"

Lucy could not understand what was going on, but she had to keep a steady head.

She said to Mabel, "Mabel, do you

have

Give

r's contact r

O me and I'll talk to tomber?

Mabel was rather timid, so she was flustered at first. However, after hearing that Lucy would handle the situation, she was relieved and quickly gave her the investor's contact number.

Lucy wrote down the phone number and hung up her call with Mabel.

She looked at Matthew. "Matthew, I think I have to go to the company now."

Matthew had heard the conversation and realized that her company had encountered a situation, so he nodded.

Something did not seem right!

Matthew decided that after he returned to his company, he would have his assistant investigate what exactly happened.

Both of them left the whole table of food in a hurry and got into the Matthew immediately drove toward

s company. Content bel

After arriving, Lucy rushed to her office.

t belongs to

When Mabel saw Lucy, the anxiousness in her eyes turned down a notch. She took out a file and handed it to Lucy.

After Lucy took a look at it, her frown grew deeper.

Lucy was angered at the things pointed out in the documents as they were just minor issues.

It was impossible for the investor to suddenly back out because of this. There must have been a mistake.



When Lucy said that they were minor issues, they were indeed just minor issues. She was not making excuses for herself. All of the issues they pointed out seemed to be nitpicking like they were trying to find fault in the tiniest of details.

Frowning, Lucy called the investor's number. She softened her voice and asked, "Hello, is this Mr. Erlington?"

"I'm Lucy Quinn, the person in charge of Lulu Comics.

"I'm sorry for disturbing you, but I'd like to inquire about the sudden cancellation of your company's investment in our comic."

A middle-aged man's voice came from the other end of the phone. "I apologize for the sudden cancellation, but your company's comic doesn't meet my requirements, so I had to cancel the investment."

The tone of his voice was cold as if Lucy's company had done something huge to offend him.

Lucy was at a loss, but she had to get to the bottom of this. "May I ask what those requirements are?"

Lucy did not believe that it was because of those minor issues at all.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone. Then, Wayne Erlington responded with annoyance, "What's wrong with you? I've already told you that your comic doesn't meet our requirements.

"Gosh, what's the point of investing in a plagiarized comic?"

After hearing that, Lucy furrowed her eyebrows. She subconsciously glanced at Mabel.

That was impossible. Mabel drew that comic right under her nose. Lucy oversaw her every stroke, idea, segment, and frame. There was no way it was plagiarized.

She hurriedly said to Wayne, "Perhaps this is a misunderstanding. Our company may have incurred a loss since our establishment, but we've never resorted to plagiarism."

Wayne hesitated for a moment. He

had heard of this company's reputation. Even if the company was not managed well, they had never done anything hical, which was why they were his first choice. However...

"I believe in your company's principles, but what I said is true.

"The plot of your comic is very similar to a comic from Lunar Arthouse. Their employees provided me with evidence indicating that your company plagiarized their comic."

Anger emerged in Lucy's heart. Lunar Arthouse was Luna's company.

Although her anger was fiercely burning inside of her, she still remained calm.

"I was wondering if we could have an in-depth discussion about this matter? All the artists in my company are reputable, and we've never been involved in plagiarism. I'm afraid that there's some misunderstanding. Please give me a chance to clear things up

Lucy spoke with such sincerity that Wayne was moved. After a moment of silence, he responded, "Fine. I'll make time to visit your company tomorrow so that we can discuss this matter. I hope that you're able to clear your name."

Lucy's tone was firm. "Of course. I won't take matters lightly when it comes to the credibility of our company.

"When you come over tomorrow, please bring all the evidence Lunar Arthouse showed you so that we can refute every single one of them." Hearing her determined voice on the other end of the phone, there was a glimmer of admiration in Wayne's eyes.

It seemed like there was more to this matter than he thought.