

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

## Chapter 131



Lucy hung up with a tired look on her face. The rage in her heart was burning strong enough to destroy all reason. She tried her best to force down her anger as she buried her head in the mountain of documents.

Meanwhile, Matthew had returned to his office. The first thing he did was to wave Kent over.

When Kent noticed the look Matthew was giving him, he immediately knew what Matthew wanted. "Do you want me to find out Mrs. Leon's recent activities?"

Matthew gave him an approving look and nodded.

Kent did not waste any time as he immediately went off to investigate.

It was not because he could read Matthew's mind, but it was because he knew every time Matthew looked like that, it meant that something had happened to Lucy.

Kent quickly found out about what happened to Lucy and gave Matthew the file on it.

There was rage in Matthew's eyes when he read the file. How could they bully his wife like that?! Was there something wrong with the brains of the Quinns?

That was brazen of them. Matthew swore to teach them a lesson no matter what.

A savage look flashed in Matthew's eyes. He was really enraged.

It was a good time to wish condolences to the Quinns who had angered Mathew.

Meanwhile, Luna was in a good mood. She was drinking coffee in the office while reading the file in her hand.

The file was the document on the investment partnership with Wayne.

Luna's assistant was standing behind her, and when he saw how happy she was, he smiled widely at her. "Congratulations, Miss Quinn, for managing to get a copy of the investment files so quickly

She drank her coffee gleefully. "Of course. There's nothing I can't do if I take action."

Luna caressed the file in her hand

and thought about Lucy tauntingly. It

did not help to marry a good

husband. Lucy would still need to

work hard on her own to establish a

company.

That was not the only thing. Lucy had failed to protect her investment. She was just as useless as before.

Luna was full of disdain for Lucy.

"Wally, make two copies of this later."

"I need to have a good chat with Mr. Erlington about the partnership when he arrives. The only thing left to do is to get the contract signed. Don't mess this up for me."

Wally looked delighted. He knew that Luna was in a good mood. If he was able to grovel just a little more, he might be able to get a promotion and a raise.

"Don't worry, Miss Quinn. I'll take care of this. I promise this will be well-handled." He took the file from her.

He was reminded of how his CEO was not fond of her sister. He did not hesitate to talk badly about Lucy as he tried to earn himself a 'bright future'.

"Miss Quinn, you're really capable. You were smart enough to use the perfect tactic to snatch such a resource. I'm working for the right person." Luna's face fell. She looked at Wally coldly.

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"What are you talking about? Our company obtained this document legitimately with our capability. As for that other company, they plagiarized our comic. Don't spout nonsense out there. Otherwise, prepare to get fired."

Wally did not expect his attempts at buttering Luna up to fail, and his forehead was instantly covered in cold sweat.

"Yes, Miss Quinn. I'll leave right now to make copies."

## Chapter 132



Wally ran out quickly as he wiped the sweat off his forehead. When he saw that no one in the office was really punished, he finally relaxed. His arrogant attitude quickly returned.

He came to an office where the employees usually were and pointed at a woman who looked slightly timid. "Take this file and make two copies for me. We need this for the investment meeting with Mr. Erlington tomorrow."

The timid woman took the file from him obediently, but Wally glared unhappily at her. "What are you doing? This is your comic, isn't it? Why are you acting so scared instead of making copies openly? Make sure nothing goes wrong with this. You'll be rewarded once everything has been set in stone."

A sad look flashed in the timid woman's eyes when she heard what Wally said. What did he mean when he said this was her comic? It was not hers at all. It clearly belonged to Mabel, but...

There was always a 'but'.

The timid woman sighed. She hoped Mabel would not blame her because she did not want to do this either.

Wally could not help berating the woman when he saw her still standing there, "What are you dreaming about? Hurry up and make those copies." The woman quickly rushed off to the copy machine and started making copies.

Wally curled his lips with disdain as he watched the woman make her escape. It was apparent that she had been poached by this company. She was not presentable at all, and Wally wondered why Luna wanted her to work here.

Could it be just to anger Lucy? Wally did not say this out loud. He had learned his lesson after Luna berated him.

The timid woman came back soon with the copies and handed them to Wally. He took the copies from her and passed them to Luna without a second glance at the woman.

Luna looked at the perfectly filed document and gave Wally an approving look. "Not bad. I'll give you a raise later."

Wally smiled happily. "Thank you, Miss Quinn."

"Remember to watch your mouth when the reporters are here, understand?"

"Yes, Miss Quinn! It won't be a problem!"

Lucy had no idea what was happening over at Luna's company. She was looking at her file anxiously.

She rubbed her temples in

frustration and made a phone call "Hello, Maple? Can you make a trip up here? I have something to ask you about."

Mabel soon appeared in Lucy's office. She fidgeted with the corner of her shirt in an unsettled manner. "What do you want to see me for, Lucy?"

Lucy looked at the young lady with slight exasperation. "Maple, you should know why I called you up here."

Mabel lowered her head with shame. She knew the reason why Lucy asked her to the office. It was because of the comic.

She looked weakly at Lucy and said, "I'm sorry about the comic, Lucy."

Lucy frowned and interrupted Mabel, "What do you mean? Why are you apologizing to me? Didn't you draw this?"

She looked sternly at Mabel.

Lucy began to suspect something. It was not what she thought, was it?

Mabel turned pale at Lucy's tone. She shook her head with conviction. "Of course, that's my comic. Every stroke was done by me. I was the one who scripted it, and the characters in there are like my children. I'd never plagiarize someone else's work."

She sounded a little agitated when she clarified this with Lucy.

Lucy was relieved to hear that from Mabel.

She did not plagiarize here t came next would be to deal with.

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## Chapter 133



"Then why did you apologize to me?"

Lucy was curious. If Mabel had not plagiarized the comic, there was no need to be acting so timidly. She even looked like she was guilty about something. It was very misleading.

Mabel lowered her head guiltily. "When I was creating that comic, I discussed my ideas with another person. She was my best friend, and I'd always tell her about everything I wanted to draw, but..."

It was surprising to see how calm Lucy was. "I see. So, your best friend divulged the story of your comic?"

Lucy finally understood how the comic got leaked. She felt sorry for Mabel, but she was not surprised by what happened.

From Lucy's point of view, such occurrences were normal. After all, even her family she had lived with for more than 20 years would sell out the daughter they brought up for their own benefits or something profitable. Moreover, this was a friend who was not even related to Mabel by blood.

"I... I don't want to point fingers at her, but... but..." Mabel tried her best to find an excuse for her best friend, but it was a fact that her best friend was the only

person she talked to about the comic. Mabel could not think of any other suspects besides her best friend.

Lucy sighed and clicked on her phone to access a website. She clicked on one of the comics displayed there.

"Maple, take a look. Are there any artists you know here?"

Mabel looked at it, and her face turned pale. One of the pseudonyms belonged to her best friend. Mabel got flustered when she recognized the name shown on the phone. She felt like her heart had been dug out of her chest. It really was her...

Lucy understood everything when she saw the look on Mabel's face. She sighed. "This is your so-called best friend, right? Looks like this really is her doing."

Mabel felt horrible. Why was this happening?

They had known each other for such a long time. Why did she do something like this?

"Lucy..."

Mabel called out to her but had no idea what to say.

Lucy did not put her on the spot. She knew what it felt like to be betrayed by the people they loved.

She looked at Mabel in concern. "Are you feeling alright, Maple?"

Mabel shook her head and forced herself to perk up.

Lucy was a little worried, but she had to tell Mabel about her decision for the next day.

"Maple, the investors will still come to look for us tomorrow, but I need you to face them and tell them that you're the creator of that comic. You did not plagiarize a thing.

"Also, did you leave behind any notes or inspiration for the comic that can prove that you're the creator of this comic?"

Mabel was silent, but she nodded. "I have them."

She could not help throwing glances at the phone on Lucy's table.

Lucy sighed in exasperation.

"I know what you're thinking, Maple, but this has to be clarified. If you don't clarify this, your name will be soiled in this industry. No one will be willing to accept a comic author who plagiarizes their work. Do you understand this?"  
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Mabel understood that very well. If~ this were normal circumstances, she would stand up for herself without question, but this time, it was her best friend who did it to her.

She could not take it anymore, and tears fell from her eyes.

Lucy was flustered to see Mabel suddenly crying.

What should she do?

#### Chapter 134



"Maple?" Lucy called out gently to Mabel.

Mable wiped away her tears and quickly gave Lucy a nod of her head. "I'm sorry. I didn't cry on purpose, Lucy. I'll get back to work right now."



Lucy stopped her in frustration. "It's fine. Just rest here for a while. If you don't mind, how about telling me what exactly happened?"

She was a little hesitant about getting Mabel to tell the truth.

It would make Mabel feel better to tell the truth, but at the look of Mabel...

The concerned look on Lucy's face must have been too obvious because Mabel eventually revealed everything, "We knew each other back in high school. She's two years older than I am, and she enrolled in art college first.

"We could talk about anything under the sun, and we told each other everything, including our ideas for comics. However, the closer we got, the more we realized how similar our drawing styles were.

"It never occurred to me that she was the one responsible for plagiarizing my comic this time. She was the reason I joined this company."

Lucy glanced at Mabel with a stunned look on her face. "She was the reason? What do you mean?"

Mabel lowered her head. "You know her too, Lucy. She used to work here."

She gave Lucy a name, and Lucy immediately remembered the name as one of the comic artists whom Luna had poached.

Lucy tried to remember what that person looked like.

She had the impression that the woman had strong ethics. She was always smiling and enjoyed helping others. Why did she end up doing something like this? Mabel gave her answer.

"I asked her before which company I

should join after graduating. She suggested this company to me and introduced me to your company without hesitation. It was also around the

same time that Mr. Leon was recruiting on campus, and I ended up working here."

Mable was reminded of how her best friend had talked about the company culture. "When she recommended this company to me, I thought she was working here. But by the time I joined the company, she had started at another company.

"I didn't think much of it, but I never expected things to turn out this way."

She began to fumble at the end. It

was clear that Mabel was too upset, and her tears fell from her eyes. She cried for quite a while before she was able to force herself to calm down.

Mabel looked at Lucy with reddened eyes and said, "Thank you for listening to me, Lucy. I'll be going back to work." Lucy could not do anything much for Mabel. The only thing left for her to do was to take back the rights of Mabel's comic.

She waved Mabel off, and Mabel returned to work.

Not long after Mabel left, Lucy returned to her desk and she went into a rare daze.

However, she quickly pulled herself together, and a determined look flashed in her eyes. She quietly promised Mabel that she would do her best about the situation.

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Everyone in Lucy's company was prepared for what came next early the next morning.

This was the day the investors would come for a meeting. This battle involved their credibility, and everyone was not about to let anything slip.

A Rolls-Royce soon appeared downstairs, and a middle-aged man got out of the car. It was Wayne Erlington, the man who wanted to invest in Lucy's company.

## Chapter 135



Lucy smiled and reached out to shake Wayne's hand. "Thank you for giving me a chance to explain the situation, and welcome to our company." The 35-year-old Wayne was surprised to see the gracious and elegant Lucy, who was in her mid-20s.

He did not expect this company's CEO to be a young woman of about 20. He was reminded of how Lucy sounded so decisive on the phone and could not help but look at her in admiration. He shook Lucy's hand graciously.

After they were done greeting each other, Lucy led him into the company. "Even though I'd love to show you the company, we have much more important things to tend to.

"I would like to apologize to you again for what happened. I'm sorry that I had to trouble you to make this trip, but this involves our company's credibility, and I can't be careless about it."

Lucy was well-mannered, and her words revealed how cultured she was.

Wayne found himself quite impressed with Lucy. He waved her off. "It's fine. If this really isn't your company's mistake, it would mean that the other company has a credibility issue. I'm here because I'm looking for a better partner."

Lucy smiled. Wayne had taken a shine to her, and this would make things much easier.

"Please come with me to the meeting room."

Lucy walked in the front and led Wayne there.

Wayne followed behind Lucy casually. He did not waste time while on the way to the meeting room. He kept observing the company's interior and the other employees.

The working attitude of a company's employees, discipline, and strict regulations determined a company's success. When Wayne saw every member of the company looking spirited and working with strict discipline and tidiness, he was astounded.

Lucy was just a young woman of about 20, but she was able to manage her company so well. She was quite the talent.

He also began to develop doubts

about the plagiarism issue. Someone who could manage a company so well did not look like someone who would allow here

subordinates to commit sa topl

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mistake. There must be a story behind this.

They soon arrived at the meeting room.

"Please have a seat."

Lucy pulled out a chair and sat down. Wayne took a seat opposite her.

"Let's cut to the chase. I hope you don't mind me being direct about this. May I request the so-called

I

Luna Arthouse had

shared with you previously?"

Wayne did not hesitate as he took out a stack of documents from his bag. He pushed them toward Lucy.

"This is what Luna Arthouse gave me."

Lucy took the file from him and began to flip through it.

She read the documents in her hand seriously while Wayne began analyzing each portion of the statement.

"Just as the document has stated, the artist from Luna Arthouse has revealed her ideas and character profiles, as well as her idea notes I've seen her work before. It's quite good, which is why I thought someone from your company plagiarized it."

Lucy was not angry with what he said. Instead, she put the documents down calmly.

## Chapter 136



Wayne was known to be a cunning businessman. He could tell that Lucy was calm because she knew that there was something wrong with the documents he had given her.

However, he was suddenly curious about something. "Looks like you're confident that your artist is the original creator of the comic, and you have no doubts at all about it."

Lucy closed the file in front of her and looked Wayne straight in the eye. She said with conviction, "Yes, I'm confident of that. These documents aren't enough to convince me otherwise.

"Every piece of evidence here points to their artist plagiarizing from an artist of ours. As for the reason for doing so, I'll let the artist explain it to you personally."

She turned toward the door and called out, "Come in, Maple."

Mabel had been waiting outside the door, but she did not walk in immediately when Lucy called out to her. She took a deep breath outside the meeting room and relaxed before pushing the door and entering the room.

She nodded at Lucy and Wayne inside the meeting room. "How do you do, Miss Quinn and Mr. Erlington? I'm Maple, the artist for this comic." Lucy was a little surprised to see how Mabel looked. She was usually an introvert. Lucy had never seen her looking so determined and gracious like this. However, Lucy quickly hid the surprised look on her face.

She was facing a wily old fox from the business world. It would be bad news if Wayne caught a whiff of something wrong from her expression.

Lucy maintained a calm demeanor but was quietly complaining. These old foxes were so difficult to handle. Would she become like them one day as well? Fortunately, Wayne was focused on Mabel and did not notice Lucy's expression. He contemplated Mabel for a while.

This artist was quiet, and it was not difficult to tell that she was someone who would get lost in her world of drawing. She must be a good artist. There was no apparent guilt on her face, and she looked full of confidence.

If he had guessed right, she was the artist behind the comic.

He softened his tone and said warmly to Mabel, "You claim that you drew this comic. Do you have any evidence proving that?"

Mabel revealed three notebooks thick as bricks.

"Mr. Erlington, heard from outside

ovel

the meeting room that the artist from Luna Arthouse has supplied many early drafts of the comic's- characters, storyline, and the so-called plans for the story developments, but I have the exact

copies of the same things."

Wayne raised an eyebrow. He stared at the three thick notebooks and was even more confident about this guess. He took a notebook and flipped through it. He was surprised by the notes recorded there.

This notebook was different from the early drafts the artist from Luna Arthouse had provided him. The notes in this notebook were more detailed and memorable. Even the inspiration for the early drafts was recorded in detail here.

Wayne touched a page of the notebook and found that it was quite old. There were many traces of the drawings being fixed and redrawn. He came to a conclusion about this.

He put down the notebook in his

hand and said to Mabel, "I'm now convinced that you're the artist for this comic, but can you answer a question of mine? Why was the artist at Luna Arthouse able to show me some of these notes?"

Mabel knew from the moment she entered the room that she could not avoid this question. She was prepared for it, but she still could not help feeling sad about answering this question.

## Chapter 137



Mabel lowered her eyes and sighed. "She was my best friend."

Wayne immediately understood the entire situation. He could not help but feel melancholic over this. This whole scenario was caused by someone with bad intentions. He did not pursue the matter as he did not want to hurt the artist further by reminding her of this.

"If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave, Miss Quinn, Mr. Erlington."

Mabel lowered her head at both CEOs. Lucy looked at Mabel sadly and waved her off.

After that, she turned to Wayne. "Mr. Erlington, about this..."

Wayne gave a wave of his hand. "I understand."

"Judging by the hand-drawn drafts she provided, I believe that she's the original creator of this comic. But what do you plan to do about Luna Arthouse, Miss Quinn?"

Lucy closed her eyes, and when she opened them, she came to a decision.

"Lulu Comics isn't a company that's easily bullied. They have to pay the price for plagiarizing our comic. I've already sent out lawyer's letter to them. This case will go on trial on the fourth, which is next Tuesday.

"Before that happens, we'll be collecting more evidence and witnesses to ensure that Luna Arthouse will never see the light of day." Wayne looked at the young woman in front of him with admiration. "Good. I feel better with your promise, Miss Quinn."



Lucy glanced at Wayne. "Are you willing to sign that contract in your hand now, Mr. Erlington?"

Wayne smiled but shook his head. "Nope. I'm not planning on signing this contract."

Lucy's heart sank, but she continued smiling. "May I know the reason, Mr. Erlington?"

Wayne kept drumming on the table, and for some reason, Lucy found the smile on his face quite cunning.

"I'll sign the contract once you win this case, Miss Quinn."

Wily old fox! Lucy could not help cursing in her heart.

"I understand. I believe we've now reached an understanding."

Wayne nodded.

"Now that this has been settled, how about letting me show you around, Mr. Erlington?"

Wayne did not reject her offer. He followed behind Lucy in a carefree manner and visited every corner of Lulu Comics.

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Lucy was busy the entire day, and she finally saw this important guest off.

he

key was relieved the moment

gone. She wiped off the cold

sweat on her forehead.

She was slightly annoyed as the tactics of these wily old foxes were more cunning than the last.

However, Lucy understood that if they did not win the trial next week, Wayne would be signing the contract with Luna Arthouse.

He only agreed to drop by the company because he wanted to understand the details of this issue.

After all, he would profit no matter which company he signed with.

The look in Lucy's eyes turned cold. It would be great if they won this case. However, if they lost...

It would spell the end of Lulu Comics, and there was no way she could build this into the biggest company in the world.

Lucy clenched her fists.

Winning the case was the only option. She could not lose! Lucy turned and entered her company.

Mabel had been waiting for Lucy for

quite a while. She felt guilty when

she saw the dark look on Lucy's

face. "I'm sorry, Lucy. I was the one who caused all this trouble. If only I hadn't revealed my comic inspiration."

Lucy lifted her hand to stop Mabel

from that

à Arthouse has done t

than any more. "Stop s

than that to give me trouble.

"Something else would've popped up even if there were no issues with your comic."

It was time Lucy had it out with Luna.

## Chapter 138



Mabel did not dare say another word at the sight of Lucy's dark expression. She went off to focus on her work, still looking fragile. Lucy returned to her office and began preparing for the trial next week.

Meanwhile, at Luna Arthouse, Wally ran anxiously into Luna's office. "Bad news, Miss Quinn!"

"What are you panicking about?"

Luna interrupted Wally in annoyance. There were no outsiders around, and she did not bother to put up her warm and gentle act.

"What's going on? Why did you barge into my office like that? If you can't give me a reasonable explanation, you can leave the company today."

Wally shrank back, but he still passed the document in his hand to Luna

Luna took it from him and opened it nonchalantly. It was a lawyer's letter.

She accidentally knocked over a cup of tea and stood up furiously. She glared at Wally.

"What's this? Why is Lucy's company suddenly suing us?"

Wally shuddered in front of the enraged Luna. He did not dare to explain the reason.

Luna did not expect her useless assistant to be unable to explain anything. She bit her finger in frustration as she began panicking.

What was going on? Lucy was supposed to be weak.

Lucy would always give in to Luna when she beat and yelled at Lucy. She would never say a thing even when she took Lucy's things.

However, Lucy seemed to have

changed recently. First, she ruined Luna's wedding. After that, she found herself a powerful and wealthy husband, and now, she was suing Luna on behalf of her company.

This was just plagiarism of one comic.

Lucy should just hand this comic over to her company obediently.

Luna was infuriated.

"If she wants to sue us, let her. Contact Tim for me immediately. Get him to introduce me to a good lawyer to turn the tables on them.

"Say that this comic was developed

by the artist in our company and we didn't plagiarize anything from them. Also, get that woman we poached over to keep her mouth shut. Make sure she doesn't say anything she shouldn't. Otherwise, I'll fire her."

Luna instructed Wally in frustration.

However, Wally seemed to be unable to read the room. He asked, "What should we do if she refuses to cooperate?"

"She plagiarized her best friend's comic. Who else would want her but my company?" Luna sneered.

"Hurry up and give Tim a call."

Luna suddenly thought of something after she was done handing out orders. "Forget about it. You're useless. I'll call Tim. You should go and talk to that woman."

Wally went out of the room while Luna took her phone out of her pocket. She tapped on a number, and the call was immediately picked up.

Tim's slightly exhausted voice was heard on the other end of the call. "What's wrong, Nana?"

"It's Lucy. don't understand why

she would want to malign my company for plagiarizing a comic from her company. Lucy didn't used to be this way. She's suing me over this. What should I do, Tim?"

Tim blew his top. "How dare that vicious woman bully you like this?!"

### Chapter 139



"Don't worry, Nana. I'll find you the best lawyer we have. You're too kind-hearted, Nana. You shouldn't be merciful to people like that, understand?"

"Thank you, Tim."

Luna's tone was soft and coquettish.

She was in a good mood after making the call. She sniggered after hanging up. What could Lucy do by suing her in court? Tim was on her side.

Luna wondered how Lucy would react if she found out that her ex-boyfriend was helping Luna out with this court case. Luna began gloating over this, completely forgetting that Lucy was no longer interested in Tim.

Moreover, Lucy now had a great husband who doted on her in every way.

Something similar was happening over at Lucy's, but it was sort of the other way around.

Matthew was speaking to Lucy anxiously over the phone, "How are you doing? Do you need my help, wifey?"

Lucy sighed and perked herself up. "I'm fine. It's just a small matter. I can handle it on my own."

The more Lucy insisted on this, the more Matthew felt upset on her behalf.

She was handling this so expertly that it made him wonder how much his dear wife had suffered in the hands of the Quinns to pick up such a skill. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that the Quinns had to be punished.

He promised Lucy, "Don't worry, wifey. I'll hire the world's best lawyer for you to fight this case. I'll make sure nothing will affect your company." Lucy felt a headache coming on. Matthew was great, but he would act overly anxious sometimes.

They had agreed that she should manage the company on her own. If Matthew tried to help out, what would that make of his promise to her? She wanted to reject him.

However, Matthew seemed to know what was coming and avoided hearing the rejection by hanging up right away.

Lucy sighed. It was just a minor issue, yet he was insisting on hiring the best lawyer in the world.

It was not necessary as she could guess what Luna would do next.

She would beg Tim to hire the best lawyer he knew to help with the case.

It was terrible of Matthew to hang up just like that. If only he had not done that.

She would have told him that there was no need to be anxious about this.

The reason why Lucy was not panicking was because the best lawyer in the city was her friend. She would not take on this case on her account.

Lucy was frustrated over this, but her unending documents made her forget her frustrations as she buried herself in work.

Meanwhile, Matthew, who had just hung up, called a number. "Hey, Charlie! I need your help with a case!"

The best lawyer in the world had just

been burning the midnight oil and had just managed to get some sleep. He woke up with a temper, and the temperature around him seemed to have dropped.

The Devil himself, Charlie Jennings, spoke to his childhood friend in a scary tone, "What case are you talking about? Did someone die? Have you caught the murderer? Did someone from the Leons die in prison?"

Matthew was unperturbed by his childhood friend's tone. "It's a plagiarism case, I..."

Before he could finish, the Devil interrupted him.

"You're calling me over such a small matter?! Matthew Leon! Did you know had less than three

sleep? And you're wakin of

me up

over this?

"Are you suffering from brain damage?!"





Matthew was a little speechless from being yelled at by his childhood friend.

Charlie was a great friend, except for that temper of his.

Moreover, he always had a temper if he had just woken up. He picked up the call because it was Matthew calling. Otherwise, he would never pick up no matter how long the phone rang. He would also make sure to get revenge on whoever called him for disturbing his sleep.

Matthew shook his head with a laugh and continued, "Wake up, CJ. This isn't a small case. This is the biggest case of all."

Charlie sneered at being just woken up. He put on his clothes and yelled angrily into the phone.

"What sort of big case is this? Do you have any idea what sort of cases I take on? They involve serial killers and high-intellect criminals!

"Is this all you have to give me? You don't need to pull out the big guns over something so minor."

Matthew held back his temper. If it was not for his wife needing a lawyer for a case, he would never have called Charlie! Poor Charlie had to be woken by Matthew over this when he only had three hours of sleep.

How could Charlie not blow his top? Anyone else would have yelled at Matthew too.

"Aren't we buddies? Just answer this question."

Charlie rolled his eyes at the other end of the phone. He finally calmed down slightly.



He began to get curious about the person Matthew wanted him to help the case with.

"We're buddies, but these are two different issues. Tell me who you want me to help with the case. Tell me or I might just beat you up."

Matthew smiled when he heard Charlie relenting slightly. "It's my adorable, lively, gorgeous, and delightful wife."

Charlie spat out the water he was drinking. He was in disbelief. He shouted at Matthew over the phone, "What did you just say?! You've finally found yourself a wife? You don't need to lie about something like that. You have time to find me a better reason to take up this case."

Matthew's lips twitched. He looked exasperated. "What are you implying? It's the fault of those other women who can't get me interested enough.

"It wasn't easy for me to finally find the love of my life. How could you say that about me?"

Charlie was initially annoyed but

now, he was interested. He wanted to know what kind of woman was able to get Matthew's attention.

It was such a rare occurrence that Charlie was determined to meet this woman.

"Alright, fine: I'll check out that

woman for you. Let's see what kind of person your wife is. By the way, she wouldn't be after your money, would she?"

This thought suddenly crossed Charlie's mind.

"To hell with you. My wife had no idea of my real identity when we got married. How could she be after my money?"

This amused Charlie. His buddy had now become a slave for his wife.

"Fine. Give me 20 minutes. I'll come over right now."

20 minutes was too long. Matthew was not happy with that. "Can't you be any faster?"

Charlie rolled his eyes. He ignored this buddy of his and hung up.

That was a little too much of him.

was in J City, and he

prepared to use a private jet

over. What else did Matet et

want?

When he did not hear a reply from the other end, Matthew checked his phone.

Charlie rushed over as fast as he could and he managed to arrive at Matthew's villa in 15 minutes.

"Where's your wife?"

Matthew rolled his eyes. "Don't you know that my wife has to work?"

He turned to the garage to get a car. He planned to take Charlie to see Lucy.