

Chapter 155

That silhouette was all too familiar to Lucy, and because of that, she felt her stomach churning as a nauseating sensation crept up to her throat.

Frowning, she shifted her gaze to Amy, who was sweating profusely.

After meeting Lucy's eyes, she apologized.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Lucy. Mr. Timothy insisted on going in, so I couldn't stop him."

Lucy felt helpless, but she did not blame Amy. If Timothy insisted, she believed that there was not much Amy could do.

Timothy, who was left out in the cold, coughed to announce his presence to the people in front of him.

Lucy said coldly to him, "Is there a reason why you're here?"

Her words took him by surprise. Timothy was not expecting her to talk to him like this. It hurt his self-esteem.

He stood in place for some time before he finally decided to tell Lucy why he came.

"Lucy, about my company..."

After hearing his opening, Lucy knew what he was going to say, but she did not interrupt him.

"You were the one who asked Mr. Leon to do it, right?"

Lucy was baffled. Was that what he came here to talk about?



Even if she did ask Matthew to do that, so what? The world of business was a battlefield, where all was fair in love and war.

Did he expect his opponent to say, 'Sorry, I'm about to attack you, so please be ready'?

Was this a joke to him?

Was Timothy dreaming or what?

Lucy stood there with a half-smile, not saying a word.

On the other hand, Timothy was feeling extremely uneasy. When had he ever given in to anyone?

Especially not to his ex, Lucy.

The Lucy he used to know was obedient and agreeable, always going along with whatever he said.

Timothy had never been treated this way before.

"If you're not going to speak, I'll take it as a yes."

Timothy bit the bullet and spoke.

Lucy rolled her eyes. "No, I didn't tell Matthew to do whatever you're referring to, but even if I did, what's the big deal?"

"If that's what you came here to talk to me about, you can leave. I have nothing to say to you."

Enraged, Timothy said to Lucy, "How can you have no compassion for others?"



Lucy scoffed as if she had just heard the funniest joke. "Compassion? There's no such thing as compassion when it comes to business. If you want to talk about compassion, why don't you look in the mirror first?"

Timothy's face turned pale. He was left speechless by Lucy's rebuttal.

Lucy stood there patiently for a couple of minutes. Seeing as he had nothing to say, she shooed him out.

"Do you have anything else to say? If not, you can go. You're disrupting my work."

Timothy actually had no idea why he came in the first place. However, now that he was here, being chased away by her would be humiliating. He said matter-of-factly, "It can't be my fault, right?"



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