

Chapter 163

That was all Zachary said before he hung up on Aaron. He could not care less about this matter anymore.

His mind shifted to another concern. Since Lucy did not give a damn about the Quinns, his priority right now was to figure out a way to get Luna out of the mental hospital.

Suddenly, he remembered that he had something that had been sitting at home for years. His attitude changed.

What did it matter even if Lucy married a rich husband? He had something at home that was guaranteed to make her surrender.

As Zachary walked away, the security guard watched him with suspicion.

Seeing as Zachary was leaving this easily, was he going to come back again?

The security guard was feeling wary of Zachary. The only reason Zachary managed to get in was that he was on a restroom break. He made sure that he would never let it happen again.

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In the office, Lucy was not in the mood to work anymore after her father disrupted her.

Lucy had gotten over what Timothy had done before, but she was still a little scared. Although nothing major happened when her father came, Lucy could not shake off the unease.

Feeling exhausted, she pulled out her phone because she was missing

Matthew a lot. So much had happened recently, and she was tired.

She looked at Matthew's phone number hesitantly.

Was it a good idea to call him? He must be busy.

While she was still hesitating, her phone rang. It was Matthew.

Lucy's eyes lit up, and she answered immediately, "Hello, Matt?"

There was a hint of excitement in her voice that even she did not notice. "What's wrong?"

Matthew's worried voice came from the other end. "Wifey, I heard from your assistant that your father went to see you. How did it go? Are you okay?"

He was terrified that something had happened to Lucy again. God knew how scared he was when he saw Lucy being forced into a corner by Timothy.

Lucy's heart warmed up, and she held the phone with both hands.

"I'm fine, Matt. I asked the security guard to escort him out right after he came.

"If things had gotten ugly, I wouldn't have stood a chance against a grown man like him," she added playfully.

"I'm glad that you at least know that!"

Matthew looked exasperated. "The next time you see any one of them, call for help immediately. How are you going to deal with them alone?"

"I know, I know," Lucy said coquettishly. Then, she hesitated for a

moment but eventually said it anyway, "Matt, can you pick me up? I want to go home."

It was rare to hear Lucy speak so flirtatiously.

A smile appeared on Matthew's face.

"Sure, I'll come pick you up.

At that moment, the director beside Matthew suddenly said, "Mr. Leon, what are your plans for the meeting later?"

Matthew shot him a cold glare, causing the director to shut his mouth regretfully.

Lucy heard it too. "Matt, do you still have work?

"It's okay. You don't have to worry about me. I can get home by myself later. You should get your work done first."

Matthew's tone remained unchanged. "It's just a small meeting. It's nothing urgent. I'll pick you up right away."