



Chapter 164

Lucy was relieved to hear Matthew's words, so she smiled sweetly. "Okay, I'll be waiting for you."

Then, she tidied herself up and went downstairs to wait for Matthew to pick her up.

...

After Matthew hung up, he glared at the director beside him menacingly.

"Who gave you permission to interrupt me while I was on the phone?"

The director shivered and looked down. "I'm sorry, Mr. Leon, but the meeting later is really important. It's about the next charity auction, so..."

The director's voice got smaller and smaller under Matthew's chilling gaze.

He could not help but complain internally, 'Mr. Leon, the auction is worth billions of dollars. How can you leave now?'

Hearing as the director's voice was gradually getting softer, Matthew withdrew his gaze with satisfaction. "It's just a charity auction. Do I look like someone short on cash?"

"We'll talk about that later. My wife is more important right now."

He said to Kent, "Get one of my cars out of the garage. I'm going to pick up my wife at her company."

Kent immediately agreed without any hesitation.

Having been with Matthew for some time, Kent had long known that he loved his wife so much that he was willing to burn billions of dollars.

It was not like Matthew needed that money anyway.



loved his wife so much that he was willing to burn billions of dollars.

It was not like Matthew needed that money anyway.

Meanwhile, the director felt the urge to cry. Since getting married, Matthew had been irresponsibly skipping work and frequently postponing meetings.

While the director understood that it was hard to resist Cupid's arrow, how deep could the enchantment be to transform their once workaholic CEO into this state?

The main issue was that once Matthew left his post, that meant that his workload would have to be delegated to his employees to keep the company running.

On the surface, it did not seem like a big deal. However, was Matthew's workload something an ordinary person could handle?

His workload was easily three to four times that of others, meaning the director would be working late again tonight. He wanted to go home and spend time with his wife and kids too!

Regardless of the director's inner thoughts, Matthew still left.

When he got downstairs, he saw Kent waiting outside in his car.

Kent opened the door to the back seat for him, and Matthew got on. Kent closed the door for Matthew, got into the driver's seat, and drove to Lucy's company.

...

Lucy was already waiting downstairs. Time had never felt this slow



before. Every passing minute and second felt like torture.

Soon, a familiar car came into her sight. She waved happily at the car, and it stopped in front of her.

The car window rolled down, and Matthew smiled at his wife.

“Come in, wifey. I’ll take you home.”

After sitting next to Matthew and fastening her seat belt, Lucy found herself at a loss for what to do next. She was looking forward to seeing Matthew at first, but now...

She felt a little awkward.

What was she supposed to do after seeing him? She could not just sit there in silence, could she? Glancing at Matthew's deep, piercing gaze, she felt helpless.

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT



Comments



Support



Share