



## Chapter 168

Lucy was at a loss. “No, that’s not what I mean. What I mean is that I’m not part of your social circle.

“To outsiders, I’m just the daughter of the Quinns, an insignificant little family...”

Her voice trailed off, her sense of inferiority emerging. She recalled what Matthew’s mother had said— ‘Why don’t you look in the mirror? What qualifications do you have to be with Matthew?’

Frowning, Matthew put his hand to her mouth to stop her from continuing.

He looked at her sternly and said, “Lulu, you’re my wife. I chose you, and that alone already makes you better than the rest of them.

“In my eyes, they’re just specks of dust in the air. They’re nothing compared to you, my wife.”

Lucy grew quiet. She understood Matthew’s intentions, but anyone could sweet talk. She could sense how sincere he was, but...

Even if Matthew did not mind it, Lucy did—very much so! She did not want to jeopardize her hard-earned relationship with him over this, but seeing as Matthew was serious, she did not have the heart to turn him down. Hence, she obediently nodded.

Only when Matthew was satisfied did he remove his hand. “In that case, let’s go get our evening wear custom-made tomorrow. I want everyone to see how outstanding my wife is.”

Lucy was smiling bitterly to herself. Outstanding?



Not at all! Every single young lady from those influential families was much more impressive than her.

However, she showed no sign of reluctance on her face and simply nodded.

“Sure, but I’m only free in the afternoon. I have to sign a contract with someone for a comic, so I’ll be busy in the morning.”

Matthew shrugged indifferently. “It doesn’t matter. We can customize the clothes anytime, so don’t worry about that.”

Since he had said so, Lucy had no reason to object.

...

Soon, it was the next day. Lucy went to the company early in the morning, preparing to sign a contract with Wayne.

It was still the same car and familiar face, but Wayne’s attitude toward Lucy seemed different now.

He wore a friendly smile on his face. It was hard to discern what he was thinking beneath the surface, but it was evident that he treated Lucy as an equal.

Although he had already admired Lucy a little last time, after seeing what she was capable of, he realized that this young woman had a bright future ahead of her. Her achievements would undoubtedly rival, if not surpass, his own.

What harm would it do to flatter her a little?

The two of them happily signed the contract.



In the end, Wayne shook hands with Lucy and said, "I hope we get more chances to work together in the future, Ms. Lucy."

Lucy politely replied, "I'm sure there will be."

Just as Lucy was about to send Wayne away, a familiar car drove up from afar. It was Matthew's car.

Lucy was surprised. Why was he so early? He was not supposed to be here for another two hours.

Wayne was quick enough to notice Lucy's expression, and a knowing smile appeared on his face.

"Oh, is that someone you know, Ms. Lucy? Are you going anywhere this afternoon?"

Since Wayne asked so casually, Lucy gave him a casual answer too, "It's my husband. We've made plans to get some clothes custom-made."

The car door opened, and Matthew got out of the car.



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