

Chapter 19

It was 10:00 pm at night.

After Matthew finished up his work, he went into the room and sighed when he noticed the empty king-sized bed.

He walked in to get his pajamas before taking a shower.

When he lay on the bed, he could not sleep at all.

Hence, he got up and went to the next room.

After gently opening the door, a smile graced his face.

His wife was completely unsuspecting.

He climbed into her bed and noticed that Lucy did not react at all. After making sure that she was deep asleep, Matthew lay down and held her in his arms.

The unfamiliar smell made Lucy squirm, igniting a fire inside of him.

Then, Lucy found herself in a comfortable position with her arms wrapped around him. She stuck to him closely like an octopus.

Matthew started to regret his decision. What was he thinking when he came into Lucy's room? He could forget about sleeping tonight!

He resisted his burning desire and the urge to get on top of her. He just stared at the ceiling with his eyes wide open the

entire night.

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It was Friday, and Lucy had to go to work.

Although she was the owner of the company, she still had to go.

Lucy was relieved when she did not see Matthew downstairs. She still could not bring herself to face him.

"Mrs. Leon, Mr. Leon said that he has to go to work, but you can sleep in." Cece was wiping the table when she heard footsteps coming down, and she turned to look at Lucy with a smile.

Nodding, Lucy said, "I need to go to work too. Cece."

She walked to the entrance and changed into a pair of high heels.

She was wearing a gray suit today, which made her look much more professional and less dull.

Cece was stunned for a moment before saying, "Have some breakfast before you go, Mrs. Leon."

However, Lucy waved her hand and left with her bag.

Her minicar was still parked at the Quinn family's garage, so she had to take the subway today.

An hour later, Lucy finally arrived at Lulu Comics.

She took a deep breath and frowned when she saw a few empty desks in the office.

Lulu Comics was founded after she returned to the country last year.

At that time, she refused to work at her father's company because she wanted to stay away from her two-faced sister and her biased father.

When she first started the company, Luna mocked her, saying that she was no good at business and that the company would tank within a month.

To be frank, the company was not far from bankruptcy.

For the past year, she had been putting all her energy into Timothy's fashion show.

Thinking about it now, Lucy felt that it was ridiculous. How could she ignore her company and work for that asshole for a whole year?


How ironic! Now, she was determined to give her all to her company.


Just as she was about to enter her office, the door swung open. It was her secretary—Amy Young.

Amy handed her some documents with a sigh. "Ms. Lucy, these are the resignation letters from Joan Bleu and the others."

Lucy took the letters and gave Amy a bitter smile. "They've really left."

"Ms. Lucy, you have to do something about the company. Without any good comics, our company is going to collapse.

 +5 BONUS

Joan and the others were poached by Quinn Studios." 

Lucy was surprised.

Quinn Studios was established a month after she started her company, and the founder of Quinn Studios was her good-for-nothing sister, Luna.

Hah! Poaching employees?

Luna may have done a good job, but Lucy was not backing down this time.

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Chapter 20

Lucy got busy drawing comics all morning. She drew about the time she met Matthew after getting betrayed by that asshole.

She was so focused on drawing that she did not realize that it was already lunchtime.

Finally, a phone call broke her concentration. She grabbed her phone and smiled when she saw who was calling. She said, "Hello, is there anything I can help you with?"

Matthew's already expressionless face grew even colder. He frowned after hearing such a formal greeting from her. He said, "It's noon. Have you eaten?"

Lucy was surprised. How was it noon already? She was so busy that she did not even realize so much time had passed.

Matthew chuckled at her lack of response. "I haven't eaten either. Let's have lunch together."

"Oh, okay," Lucy responded a second later.

"Where are you?"

"At my company."

"I'll be there in ten minutes."

Lucy hung up with a smile on her face. How could he get here in ten minutes? Regardless of whether he could arrive in ten minutes, Lucy started packing her things.

Right after she cleared her table and kept the sketchbook in the drawer, her phone rang.

She answered the phone happily. Before the person on the other line could speak, she said, "I'll be down right away."

"Okay," Matthew said before hanging up.

Lucy was speechless. Had he never courted other women before? Why was he always the one hanging up first? When she got downstairs, she saw a Maserati parked at the entrance. Lucy did not have to think twice before she got into the car.

After driving for a while, Lucy turned to Matthew and asked, "Matthew, where are we going?"

"Home," the man replied smilingly.

Lucy was shocked as she thought that he would take her out to eat. She never expected him to take her home.

After driving into Fairview Park, Lucy got out of the car and saw Francis carrying two bags of groceries into the house. He even smiled at her when he noticed her.

Lucy turned to look at Matthew, who was walking toward her in an expensive suit. Frowning, she asked, "Did you ask Francis to go get groceries?"

"Is that a problem?" Frowning, Matthew nodded.

Why did Lucy look upset? However, she merely shook her head before entering the house.

After taking a step forward, Matthew grabbed her hand. He led her into the house and to the kitchen.

Francis stepped out of the kitchen and looked at Matthew in surprise. Was he going to cook a meal himself?

The idea of Matthew cooking was shocking! Matthew closed the kitchen door to stop Francis from peeking in.

Then, he took out two adorable aprons with kittens on them. He handed one to Lucy and put the other one on.

Lucy froze. What was this man trying to do? Lucy put on her apron and tried to pick the grocery bag up, but it was so heavy that she stumbled forward.

Matthew grabbed her wrist with one hand and firmly held onto her waist with the other, bringing her into his embrace.

She was so close to him she could feel his breath on her. When she struggled to get away from him, his gaze hardened.

Lucy pushed Matthew to break away from his arms. Her face was red from panicking.

"What do you think you're doing?" Frowning, she looked at Matthew angrily.

He took two steps forward and put both his hands on the stove, trapping Lucy between him and the stove. In the next second, he looked down at her, and his Adam's apple bobbed. "I wasn't thinking of doing anything just now, but now I am!"