Chapter 4

When Lucy was still a child, her parents would ask her to give her dolls to her younger sister because she liked them. They said that she should be nice to Luna because she was ill.

Her new clothes would become her sister's before she even got to wear them.

One time, Luna even snatched away an autographed photo of a celebrity she liked.

Now, she had taken away the man she loved for five years.

Lucy's heart grew cold at the thought of that.

Tears welled up in her eyes, but she stopped them from streaming down.

She mustered a bitter smile on her face. "Mom, Dad, when did Luna and Timothy get together?"

"The year you went to study abroad." Feeling guilty, Melanie looked away. Lucy's heart skipped a beat and her face turned pale when she heard that it had been so long since those two got together!

year.

How stupid of her to not notice they had been fooling around behind her back for four years.

Four years ago, she went to study abroad for three years and did not come back until last

Hah! It turned out the man she had loved for five years was such a person.

Her five-year-long relationship was a complete joke!

Zachary looked at his eldest daughter's pale face and sighed. "Lulu, forgive your sister this one time. They sincerely love each other.

"Timothy has told us many times before how much he loves Luna, but we were afraid that you'd be hurt, so we always stopped him from telling you."

Her parents said that they were afraid of her hurting her, but would telling her now make it hurt any less? It was ridiculous.

Lucy closed her eyes, and when she opened them again, they were cold and listless.

She stood up to go to her room on the second floor, her exhaustion apparent.

"Lulu, you must attend the wedding tomorrow. Your sister needs your blessing!" Melanie shouted from downstairs when she noticed Lucy going into her room.

Lucy sneered, "I'll be there."

After saying that, she slammed the door and locked it.

Leaning against the door, she slowly slumped down.

Her body felt like it had been drained of all its strength, and she was in despair.

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Meanwhile, in a luxury villa at Fairview Park, Matthew was looking at the pile of information in front of him about Lucy Quinn.

As he read it, the creases between his brows grew deeper and deeper. At the very end, he slammed the information on the table.

Immediately after, he took out his phone to call Lucy.

The phone rang for a long time, but she did not pick up.

Matthew called again and again but to no avail.

Lucy could hear the familiar ringtone, but she merely glanced at her phone without answering the call.

However, the calls did not stop after the first time, and her phone rang persistently.

Finally, Lucy answered the call. Before she could speak, however, a man's deep and anxious voice sounded from the other end.

"If you're free, come have dinner with me."

"Okay." Lucy's heart warmed up at the sound of his voice.

"Wait for me. I'll be there in ten minutes." Matthew put on his suit while reassuring the woman on the other end of the line.

As soon as Lucy hung up, she stared at her phone with a smile on her face.

After washing up, she put on a black shirt and gray vest before heading downstairs with her phone and her bag.

At the same time, a Lamborghini limousine parked right in front of Lucy's house.