

YOUNG BRIDE IN A LIGHTNING MARRIAGE: NEVER TIRED OF MR. LEON'S LOVE

Chapter 41



Seeing as Lucy was crying even harder, Matthew was at a loss.

After crying for a while, Lucy calmed down and wiped the tears from her face. She looked at the dazed Matthew and chuckled.

“Thank you. I feel better now.”

Finally, Matthew relaxed.

He took out a few tissues and handed them to Lucy.

Lucy took them quietly. After a while, she mumbled in a small voice, “I hate arguing.”

Matthew was confused, “Arguing? Haven’t you argued with her before? I’ve never seen you like this.”

Lucy did not want to continue this topic.

Seeing as she was reluctant to talk about it, he did not ask any more questions. He patted her head. “If you feel upset, just go to bed. You’ll forget about it after you wake up.”

Lucy nodded resignedly and hesitated before saying, “Can I sleep here. with you? I can’t sleep alone.”

Matthe smiled. She was his wife. Of course, she could sleep here.

“If you have trouble sleeping, you can sleep with me from now on.”

Matthew said frankly after giving it some thought.

Lucy agreed. She lay down under Matthew's blanket and closed her eyes with peace of mind.

Matthew noticed the blanket was not snug enough, so he tucked her in. Then, he also climbed into bed and pulled half of the covers over him.

He turned off the lights, leaving only the bedside lamp turned on. Next, he pulled out a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and a book.

Lucy turned over and looked at him. "Aren't you going to sleep?"

Matthew shook his head. "I'll sleep after you fall asleep."

Lucy closed her eyes. Not even ten minutes later, she opened them again. "I can't sleep!"

Matthew closed the book and looked at her helplessly. "You haven't even closed your eyes for ten minutes. Of course, you can't sleep."

"I just can't. How about you read to me?" Lucy pouted.

Matthew could not bear to say no to his wife.

"Okay, okay. I'll read to you, but you have to close your eyes." Matthew looked at her dotingly.

Lucy finally closed her eyes with a look of satisfaction on her face.

Matthew's pleasing voice resonated in Lucy's ears.

His voice was so pleasing that anyone would want to stay awake and listen to him talk, but the book he was reading was about psychology!

Lucy was starting to feel regretful. If she had known, she would have asked Matthew to read from a different book. Since he had already started and she

had her eyes closed, she could not be bothered to tell him. She simply listened.

After listening to him for a while, she fell asleep. Hearing her steady breathing, Matthew stopped reading

He bent down to plant a kiss on her forehead and said gently, “Good night, my baby. I hope you have sweet dreams.”

Lucy was smiling in her sleep.

After reading for a while, Matthew lay down and turned off the bedside lamp before closing his eyes too.

The atmosphere between the two was warm and cozy, though there was a slight gap between them.

The only reason he kept a distance was to avoid having to take a cold shower first thing in the morning!

Chapter 42



Matthew closed his eyes, thinking that he could escape that way. Little did he know that not even ten minutes later, the woman beside him began tossing and turning.

He helplessly opened his eyes and looked at his wife. Was it because of what happened just now that she could not sleep peacefully?

Before he could even start to feel bad for her, he saw her rolling over twice toward the edge of the bed!

With his quick reflexes, he pulled her back and breathed a sigh of

relief.

She almost fell out of bed!

That was not the end for him.

Lucy felt the warmth of a heat source nearby, so she snuggled up to it and wrapped herself around it like an octopus.

Matthew felt his chest tighten up again. How was he supposed to sleep when such a tender and delicate woman was in his arms?

He sighed, suddenly feeling that his suggestion earlier might have been too hasty.

Looking at Lucy's beautiful sleeping face, he sighed. How could he push her away from his arms? Instead, he hugged her even tighter and covered her in the blanket.

He could just take a cold shower the next morning. It was good for his health anyway!

There was nothing wrong with being extra clean,

Matthew endured the heat emanating from his body and 'calmly shut his eyes.

Throughout the night, he only had good dreams.

Early in the morning, warm sunlight filtered in through the uncovered window, landing on the faces of the two people in bed.

Lucy rubbed her eyes and pulled herself away from her Prince Charming.

As soon as she opened her eyes, Matthew's handsome face came into view.

There were dark circles under his eyes. Perhaps it was because he didn't sleep well last night.

Feeling sorry, Lucy reached out her hand to touch his dark circles.

Not long after, a hand nearly twice as big as hers held her hand.

The handsome man in front of her opened his eyes and yawned lazily. He placed his other hand on her waist and pulled her into his arms.

“Stop. It’s still early. Sleep with me for a while longer.”

Blushing, Lucy took her hand out of his.

Matthew did not think much about it and placed his hand on the back of Lucy’s head.

“I fell asleep late last night. Since I don’t have much to do today anyway, let’s sleep a little longer,” he repeated himself with a pleading tone.

Now that he mentioned it, Lucy recalled what happened last night when she ran into his room. Feeling a little embarrassed, she stayed in his arms quietly.

After staying there for two hours, Lucy was starting to feel a little hungry. She glanced at Matthew and noticed that he was fast asleep.

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She carefully removed herself from his arms so that she could go get breakfast.

To her surprise, Matthew was not asleep at all. He instantly pulled Lucy back and opened his eyes.

“Don’t move.”

Lucy’s disturbance had completely rid him of any sleepiness he had left.

She noticed that he was wide awake and struggled even more.

“I’m hungry. I want to go down and have breakfast.”

Matthew held her down. “I told you not to move.”

Before she could do anything, she was stunned.

She instantly realized what she was touching and stayed frozen in place.

Matthew teased her mischievously.

“Wifey? You’d better not get on my nerves.”

Chapter 43



In the end, Matthew went to take a cold shower. There were definitely going to be more situations like this in the future.

After taking a shower, he came out of the bathroom and wiped his hair with a towel. He said to Lucy, who was obediently sitting on his bed, “Go wash up.”

Hearing that, Lucy felt like she had been pardoned. She quickly got up and rushed to the bathroom.

While Lucy was washing up, the phone on the bed rang.

It was the phone Lucy brought into Matthew’s room when she came in last night.

Matthew picked up the phone and saw the caller ID ‘Mom’ displayed on the screen. His good mood that morning was instantly ruined.

Instead of answering, he turned down the volume and sat calmly on the edge of the bed.

In the bathroom, Lucy was unknowingly tending to her hair. She cried so much yesterday that her hair got tangled. NôveID(ram)a.ôrg owns this content.

Lucy tried for a long time, but she still could not untangle the matted mess. In the end, she gave up and decided to wash her hair.

The unanswered phone call stopped ringing.

Matthew smirked in satisfaction, but the phone immediately started ringing again as if Melanie was not going to give in.

Since Lucy was still busy washing up, Matthew glanced at the phone and decided to answer it.

As soon as he picked up the call, he heard insults coming from the other end of the phone. "You brat! I can't believe you had the audacity to hang up on me last night!"

Matthew frowned without saying anything.

Even with his lack of response, the person on the other end did not stop. "You've been out on the streets for so many days. It's about time you come home.

"Come back home now and divorce that stranger immediately. Do you hear me?!"

"Why aren't you speaking?"

The silence lasted for so long that Melanie urged Lucy to say something. She wanted to hear a satisfactory answer from her.

However, Matthew was the one who spoke. "She's in the shower."

The other end of the phone went silent all of a sudden, and Matthew immediately hung up without waiting for Melanie to respond.

He opened up Lucy's call history to delete the records of her missed calls and previous phone calls. He also blocked Melanie's number. He did not want to put Lulu in a bad mood early in the morning!

After doing all of that, he put her phone back in its original position.

"I'm done too."

Lucy walked out and looked at Matthew strangely when she realized he had not changed.

"Matt, why haven't you changed yet? Do you not want to go out and have breakfast? Do you want me to bring you some?"

Matthew smiled devilishly.

"You want me to change here?"

Lucy blushed and said, "You rascal!" Then, she ran out in her pajamas.

After watching her run out, Matthew began to change his clothes.

When he was done, Lucy was already waiting outside the door.

He raised his eyebrows and said, "You don't seem to take very long to get dressed like other women."


"It seems like you've waited for many other women since you know how long it takes for women to get dressed," Lucy's tone was full of jealousy.

Matthew knew what she was thinking. He smiled and pinched her nose before holding her hand.

"Don't be jealous. Let's go have breakfast."

Chapter 44





Lucy and Matthew finished their breakfast quietly. After the waiters took away their plates, Matthew took Lucy's hand.

"Let's go. I'll take you to have some fun."

To his surprise, Lucy took a step back and shook her head. "No thank you. I suddenly remembered that I have something to do."

Matthew was a little confused. "What is it? I thought you were free."

He recalled Lucy's schedule and remembered that she did not have anything planned for the day.

Lucy was free, but she was reminded of what happened previously. She lowered her emotionless gaze.

"A lot of things have been going on at my company. I've already taken a few days off. I can't ignore matters there any longer."

Matthew understood now. "Your comic company?"

Lucy nodded.

"Okay, I'll send you there."

He did not want to get in the way of his wife's important business. Besides, they could have a vacation anytime they wanted.

Matthew changed his mind on the spot and turned to take her to the underground parking lot.

Lucy's mind was so occupied by her company's affairs that she was not watching where she was going while she followed him.

"Lulu, which car would like to ride in?"

The sudden question brought Lucy to her senses. She looked up

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blankly and swept her eyes across the many cars in the underground parking lot.

“Which one of these is your car? We’ll just take that one.”

Matthew smiled. “All the cars here are mine, wifey. Do you want to ride in every one of them?” All content is property © .

Lucy gaped at Matthew’s handsome face. “These... are all yours?”

Matthew nodded.

She fell into a trance. She knew that Matthew was rich, but she did not know that he was this rich.

Was she really married to such a powerful man?

Only then did Lucy feel how surreal everything was.

“Wifey?”

Matthew waved his hand in front of Lucy. “What’s wrong? You’re zoning out.”

Blushing, she did not even bother picking a car anymore. She just randomly pointed at one.

Matthew raised his brows and said, “Porsche 911. My wife has good taste.”

He pulled Lucy into the car and drove off.

He kept talking while he was driving, “If you like this car, do you want it? You can drive it to work every day.”

Lucy turned him down without a second thought.

“Huh? Why not? It’s just a car. You d’t have to be so polite.”

Matthew was in disbelief.

Lucy shook her head and said, “No thanks. I have my own car. I can’t.

drive that many cars anyway.”

Matthew understood, but he was still upset that she said no. He kept quiet the entire ride.

When they got to Lucy’s company, he took out the car keys and stuffed them into Lucy’s hand.

“Not only am I giving you the keys to this car so that you can commute to work, but since I’m the one who purchased it, it has my personal label on it.

“If you drive my car to work, others will know that you’re married, so it’ll defer any unwanted attention.”

He paused for a bit and continued, “My wife is so outstanding. I’m sure you turn many heads.”

Lucy was shy. Why would anyone want to pursue her? The only guy she ever dated turned out to be a jerk.

Upon hearing his last sentence, she pouted angrily and retorted, “Who’s the real head–turner here?”

Chapter 45



Matthew felt wrongly accused and said innocently, “How am I a head–turner?”

Lucy rolled her eyes. “You’re asking me that? Every time we go out, all eyes are on you..

“So many beautiful women look at you, and some of the bolder ones. would even come up to ask for your number,” The more she spoke, the more sour her face got.

Matthew laughed and patted her head. “Were the women who asked. for my number pretty? I think my wife is prettier.”

“You’re just saying that to please me!” Lucy turned away to avoid looking at him.

Feeling helpless, Matthew smiled without a word.

Silly woman! How naive of her. It was not just women who went up to him for his number....

Those horny men all lost their balance when they caught sight of Lucy. Several had wanted to approach her and strike up a conversation, but Matthew blocked them all. She just had no ideal about it.

If possible, there was no need for his wife to ever find out.

All she needed was him.

Unaware of his thoughts, Lucy walked off angrily seeing as he was not going to comfort her.

Matthew hurriedly followed Lucy into her comic company.

As soon as Lucy walked into the lobby, she saw someone who made her even more upset—Luna.

Seeing Luna there, Lucy turned away as she wanted nothing to do. with that two-faced sister of hers. She did not have the time to argue with her either.

However, it was too late as Luna had already noticed her.

Her eyes lit up, and she strode toward Lucy.

“Lulu!”

Her voice might sound pleasant to others, but it was grating to Lucy’s ears.

Lucy said angrily, “What do you want?”

Luna’s eyes immediately welled up with tears. “Lulu, why are you being so mean to me?”

Baffled, Lucy looked at Luna. “How am I being mean to you? If you want to be put on an act, do it at home.”

Tears streamed down Luna’s face.

In the past, Lucy would have at least tried to comfort her. Now that Lucy had fallen out with her family, she was not obligated to care for Luna anymore.

There was no need to act like loving sisters either, especially since Luna had poached so many of her employees.

Lucy folded her arms and watched her cry.

It was even more baffling for Matthew. For years, he had only been interested in Lucy. He found Luna’s crying and whining incredibly annoying! How could she be so different from his wife? Were they really sisters?

Luna was practically crying to a brick wall.

What about the employees?

If their boss did not want to deal with Luna, why would they interfere? It was not like they wanted to get fired.

After crying for some time, Luna started to feel embarrassed and finally stopped crying.

However, she was still a top-tier manipulator. She bravely wiped away her tears and found an excuse for herself.

“Lulu, I understand that you’re angry because you still have feelings for Tim, but Tim and I truly love each other.” All content is property © .

The eavesdropping employees were stunned after stumbling upon juicy gossip. Would their boss resent them for witnessing this?

Instantly, everyone kept their heads down and pretended not to have seen anything.

Lucy laughed at the absurdity. “You two scumbags are perfect for each other. Please don’t drag me into this.

“I’m married too, so please don’t try to ruin the relationship between me and my husband.”

Matthew’s eyebrows shot up as a grin plastered itself across his face.

Luna was dumbfounded. Why was Lucy not playing by the rules?

Chapter 46



After seeing how speechless Luna was, Lucy felt a little better.

She composed herself and said indifferently, “Tell me. What brings you here?”

Only then was Luna reminded of why she came here. “It’s no big deal, Lulu. I’m just worried about you. When are you coming home?”

While saying that, she looked at Lucy with her teary eyes. “Lulu, even if you got into an argument with Mom, you can’t just run away from home. Everyone is so worried about you.”

Lucy scoffed. “Worried about me? What’s there to be worried about?

“If by worried, you mean my family hid the fact that my sister and my ex were together for four years because they were worried that I’d be upset, then I suggest you take back your concern. I don’t need it.”

Luna choked up again. How could Lucy say such things so openly in public? Did she have no sense of shame?

“Lulu, how could you say that in public?”

“Why not?” Lucy looked at her with confusion even though she knew full well that Luna was ashamed of Timothy having an affair with her.

Lucy said that on purpose. If she did not, Luna and Timothy might team up and distort the truth again—just like they did on TV.

Lucy shooed Luna off impatiently. “If this is what you came here for, then I suggest you leave, a

“You don’t have to pretend. I’m sure you’re thrilled to have me out of the house.”

Luna looked at her in a panic. “I’m not. I miss you!”

Lucy did not want to talk to her anymore. If Luna did not want to leave, she could just stand in the lobby.

She ignored Luna’s next words and walked past her toward the elevator.

She was busy and had a lot to do. She had no time to bicker with Luna.

“Lulu, are you mad because I poached your employees?”

Lucy stopped in her tracks.

“You’re not usually like this with me. You used to give me all the nice things you had.

“If it’s because of that, I can...”

Luna covered her face, looking as if she were deeply pained to see what her sister had become.

“Luna!”

Lucy shot her a cold look. She had completely lost her patience now. After all, she was not a saint. She could not possibly be patient enough to tolerate Luna’s blabbering.

She turned around and strode toward Luna.

She was half a head taller than Luna, and she stared her down with a demeanor as cold as ice.

At that moment, Lucy’s image seemed to overlap with the image Matthew usually portrayed at work.

Luna stepped back in fear. Lucy seemed different now...

Luna gritted her teeth and forcefully stopped herself from stepping back.

What was going on? It used to be easy to manipulate Lucy.

When did Lucy suddenly get so confident? Matthew watched his wife with a look of satisfaction on his face. He was relieved to see that his wife was not a pushover, after all.

Lucy parted her lips to say something until a deep male voice interrupted her.

“Lucy, what are you doing to Nana?!”

Chapter 47



Lucy frowned and turned toward the source of the sound.

Hah! It was Timothy.

Timothy walked over furiously and pulled Luna behind him. Glaring at Lucy, he pointed a finger at her nose.

“Lucy, what are you doing?”

“Were you going to hit Nana? I didn’t think you were that kind of woman. I used to think you were a decent person, but you...”

“I what?”

Lucy interrupted him with a baffled expression. “I didn’t do anything to Luna. Did you see me hit her?”

Timothy was so angry that he could not even process her words. In his eyes, Lucy interrupted him because she was guilty.

“I saw it with both my eyes! How could you do this, Lucy? Nana is still your sister!”

“Mr. Timothy!” A sophisticated male voice interjected.

They saw Matthew walking over leisurely, his demeanor calm and composed. Owned by .

Lucy’s agitated heart calmed down a little while Timothy felt flustered upon seeing Matthew. His tyrannical force faltered significantly.

“What are your intentions?” he stuttered a little.

“Nothing.” Matthew had already made his way beside Lucy, and he patted her head to reassure her.

Next, he stepped in front of Lucy and said, “I just find it amusing watching you indiscriminately slander my wife, Mr. Timothy.”

Timothy threw his rationality out the window and disregarded the formidable presence of the man before him. “Indiscriminately slander? I saw her bullying Nana with my own eyes.”

Matthew chuckled. It was the first time he had seen such a brainless person.

“Are you sure it wasn’t Luna bullying my Lulu? Lulu was just trying to defend herself.”

“That’s impossible.”

Timothy rejected that possibility without any hesitation. “Nana is kind. She’s nothing like that woman!”

Matthew’s gaze turned cold, and he was done being polite with Timothy. His good manners could barely suppress his urge to beat Timothy up.

“Timothy, please mind your words. Don’t just go around falsely accusing people. My wife isn’t someone you can just falsely accuse.

“Your wife? Who are you to say that when you’re just a kept man?” Timothy mocked.

Recalling the luxury car Matthew arrived in last time, Timothy speculated maliciously, “Was the luxury car you drove last time a gift from your sugar mommies, or did you rent it?

“As for the bodyguards that called you their CEO, I bet you’re just a phony.

“Lucy, how could you be attracted to a man like that?”

Lucy looked at Timothy without any emotion. He could say all he wanted because he was going to regret it soon enough.

Matthew could not be bothered to argue with Timothy as he did not want to waste his time on idiots.

As for the profanity he spewed today? Well, from now on, Lucas Corporation would be blacklisted by Leon Corporation.

Oblivious to the magnitude of his actions, Timothy no longer wanted to see these two people ever again. He found them to be an eyesore.

He turned around and gently held Luna’s hand. “Nana, let’s not stoop to their level. They make me sick. Let’s go. There’s someone I’d like you to meet.”

Chapter 48



Luna glanced at the poker-faced Lucy and Matthew triumphantly, relieved that Timothy had spoken up for her.

Then, she turned her attention to Timothy and affectionately looked at him. “Tim, who are you taking me to meet?”

Timothy patted Luna’s head lovingly. “I’m taking you out with me for business. When you get home, change into the dress I bought you. We’re meeting someone very important to discuss the investment issue—the CEO of Leon Corporation.”

Luna covered her mouth in shock. “Leon Corporation? That’s the richest and most influential multinational conglomerate!”

Timothy nodded. "Let's go."

"Wait a minute. There's no need for you to go." Matthew nonchalantly stopped Luna and Timothy.

Timothy turned his head with annoyance. "What is it now, pretty boy?"

Matthew calmly said to Timothy, "You don't have to go there. Leon Corporation will never invest in Lucas Corporation."

"Not to mention, from today onward, Lucas Corporation will be blacklisted by Leon Corporation."

Timothy looked him up and down disdainfully. "Who are you to say that?"

Matthew stared at Timothy while he took out his phone from his pocket to make a call.

The call immediately went through, and Matthew gave instructions right away.

"Cancel any scheduled appointments we have with Lucas Corporation. today."

"Add Lucas Corporation to the company's blacklist and sever all ties. with them immediately."

Matthew hung up the phone while Timothy gaped at him.

Before Timothy could say a word, his phone rang..

An ominous feeling was growing inside him.

Timothy answered the phone, and his secretary's anxious voice came from the other end. "Mr. Timothy, things are not looking good. The CEO of Leon Corporation canceled our appointment."

"Not only that, but all projects we have with Leon Corporation have been unilaterally terminated by them!"

Timothy felt his world go dark. Trembling, he asked his secretary, What did you just say?"

Just as his secretary was about to repeat, Timothy interrupted, "You don't have to tell me that again. Just tell me how much our share price has dropped."

A voice that sounded like the Grim Reaper came through the phone. Mr. Timothy, our shares have hit the limit down. I just heard from the HR department that many directors are planning to sell their shares."

Timothy hung up the phone in utter despair.

He looked at the icy-cold Matthew, and for the first time, he felt hopeless.

It turned out that he was the CEO of Leon Corporation—the richest Upstodatee man in the world.

Not only did Timothy just call him a pretty boy, but he also called him a kept man earlier. It was over for him...

Luna was close to Timothy, so she heard everything from Timothy's phone call.

She looked at Lucy with jealousy and resentment. Why did she always get to have nice things? How did Lucy manage to hook up with the richest man in the world after she stole her boyfriend?

How could she stoop to such tactics for revenge, asking her rich husband to cut off Timothy's source of income? How vile!

Chapter 49



Lucy was glad to see the looks on Timothy's and Luna's faces. She beckoned to the lady at the front desk and said, "Kelly, go call security and chase these two people out of here."

Noticing that Lucy was in a good mood, Kelly Anniston quickly ran out to call the security guard in.

Seeing the CEO of Lucas Corporation and the second daughter of the Quinn family in front of him, the security guard felt a little uneasy. However, he had no choice but to comply with his boss' instructions.

He politely walked toward Timothy and Luna and said, "Mr. Timothy and Ms. Luna, this way, please."

Luna's beautiful face twisted into an ugly expression as she yelled at Lucy, "How dare you drive me out of here?"

Lucy looked at her indifferently and ordered the security guard, "Hurry up."

Luna gritted her teeth in front of the intimidating security guard.

She tugged at Timothy, who was still in a daze. "Tim, let's go."

Timothy had yet to recover from his shock, so he blankly let Luna drag him out of the entrance of Lulu Comics.

Luna walked away resentfully, thinking, 'Just you wait, Lucy!

'You've never been able to outsmart me since we were kids, so don't even think about escaping from my grasp. So what if you're married to the world's richest man?

'I doubt you can keep running your pathetic company anyway.' Luna turned back to look at Lucy's company.

After the pests had left, Lucy hummed a tune happily while dragging Matthew to her office.

Her employees greeted her while they walked past them.

“Hello, Ms. Lucy.”

Lucy nodded.

There were only five or six employees present, but Lucy was used to the sparse staff at her company. She did not show any particular reaction.

Matthew was the one frowning.

When he got to Lucy’s office, Matthew said worriedly, “Lulu, why are there so few employees in the office? Is it because of poor management?”

Lucy grew helpless when she heard Matthew’s question.

She smiled bitterly. “It’s not poor management. It’s just that Luna started her own company less than a month after I established mine, making her my direct competitor.

“Not only did she poach the writers of my company, but she poached everyone else too. So this is all that’s left. Of course, my company can’t compare to yours.”

She was a little embarrassed. “I guess I really am bad at managing my company. Will you...”

Matthew covered Lulu’s mouth with his hand. The thought of his wife being treated like an unwanted child by her parents and having such an evil sister made his heart ache.

He sighed to himself. He knew how hard it was to start a business. In the early stages of her business, she had no connections, no support from her family, and no money. Despite all of that, she even had to go up against her sister.

The fact that his wife turned the company into what it was today. showed how talented she was.

Once Lucy stopped self-deprecating, Matthew removed his hand.

He took out his phone and playfully winked at her. “You have to put some trust in your husband. If you need some managers, I’ll get some for you.”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea.”

Lucy was hesitant. “This is my company. You don’t have to go through the trouble.”

Matthew stated firmly to Lucy, “My wife’s concerns are my responsibility too!”

Chapter 50



Lucy watched in astonishment as Matthew took his phone out to dial a number.

“Hello, Levi? Send some managers over here. There’s a company that I need them to manage.

“Where? Lulu Comics.

“Yes, that’s right. It’s Mrs. Leon’s company.”

Lucy waited silently for Matthew to finish his call. When he finally hung up, she was going to say something when Matthew immediately made another call.

“Ms. Clark, I remember we recruited some arts and design students from Harvard. Assign them to Lulu Comics and tell them that I said so.”

After issuing a series of commands, things started to fall into place.

When Matthew was done with the calls, he looked at Lucy, who was doubtful and hesitant to speak. "Lulu, what's wrong?"

Lucy shook her head without saying a thing.

Matthew sighed. "My dear wife, if you have something to say, just say it. We're husband and wife. There shouldn't be any secrets between us."

Lucy lowered her head in shame, and her lips moved slightly. "Matt, thank you for recruiting employees and artists for me, but I must let you know that due to poor management, we're running out of funds.

"The salaries needed for so many employees... There might not be enough to go around."

Stuttering, Lucy wanted to crawl into a hole. She could not believe she told Matthew such an embarrassing thing!

He must be looking down on her for running the company so poorly. Matthew even managed to make his company number one in the world. She was nothing like him.

What did he see in her? Lucy was thinking all sorts of things.

"Has your company always operated without profit?"

"How could that be?"

Lucy looked up with a determined gaze. "The company is only in this state because of the competition with Luna. If given the chance, I would've definitely expanded the company and made it prosper!"

It was true that the company was not doing well. However, if anyone said that she would not be able to run the company even without those people hindering her, she would be the first to refute them.

She would work even harder just to prove them wrong.

Of course, she could make her company succeed!

Matthew chuckled. With such determination, there was no need to worry about her not being able to run her company well.

“Think of it as an investment. I’ll invest ten million dollars into your company.”

Lucy’s jaw dropped.

“Don’t be so happy so soon, wifey.

“I’m a businessman, and I never make losing deals.”

Matthew gave Lucy a foxy smile.

Lucy felt chills down her spine. Why did it feel like there was a big trap behind this conditional offer?

She looked at Matthew warily. “What are your conditions?”

Matthew held out three fingers and said, “Three years. I’m only giving you three years.

“In three years, you’ll turn this poorly managed comic company into the largest comic company in the world.”

Lucy was taken aback, but she began calculating in her head. In three years...

It was too rushed. Could she do it?

Lucy began to outline one business plan after another in her head, continuously assessing the feasibility of this matter.

If she managed it well, she had about a 40% success rate.

Lucy frowned as it seemed like it was going to be difficult. The success rate did not even meet the passing grade.