

She is a ceo Chapter 100

It took a long time before Kane replied the message: "Okay, this is the last time!"

Poppy almost jumped up at the words.

Although the plan failed, Lucia will not end well!

After this day, Lucia was taken by a car to the gate of Jardín de Nieve's community at noon on the third day. Lucia got out of the car and was wearing the same clothes that she wore on the day she disappeared, but she was no longer in high spirits. Instead, she looked gloomy and downcast. After she got out of the car, she didn't say much, just nodded to the people in the cab and turned to go home.

When she got home, the house was completely empty. She thought Arthur would be waiting for her at home. Lucia was a little disappointed. She immediately took out her phone to charge it. This was the first time Lucia turned it on in three days.

As soon as the phone was turned on, a series of text message alerts dinged non-stop. Lucia's heart was throbbing because of these rapid alerts. She tapped the text messages one by one with trembling hands. Almost every one of them was with a missed call, including from Eduard and Arthur. Their messages alternated on the screen. She could imagine how anxious they were during the three days that she disappeared.

Lucia stared at the phone for a moment, then called Eduard first.

"Lucia, is that you?!" Eduard's voice sounded excited.

"Eduard, I'm sorry. I've been with my friends these days," Lucia replied hesitantly. "It was not convenient for me to answer the phone. I've been absent from work these days, and I'll be punished accordingly when I arrive at the company tomorrow."

“Don’t worry about the company!” Eduard said immediately, “Do you know how worried we are these days?! Your assistant was so anxious that she cried, and the company called the police directly.”

Lucia lowered her head, and pursed her lips and said, “Sorry to let you worry about me. I’m fine now. You can withdraw the case.”

“Lucia, are you really all right?” Eduard always felt that Lucia’s tone of voice was weird, like she was tired.

“It’s really okay. Thank you. I’ll go to work on time tomorrow.” Lucia replied with a slight frown.

“Don’t go to work tomorrow. I’ll give you a week’s vacation. You can rest first.” Eduard said directly.

“Thank you then.” Now that she really needed to rest, Lucia replied tiredly, without delaying.

The two quickly ended the conversation, but after hanging up the phone, Lucia, who should have called Arthur first to inform him of her whereabouts, stared at the phone again. Arthur’s number was already displayed on the phone screen, but she didn’t dare to dial.

Maybe she can be perfunctory with Eduard, but in the face of the person she loved, how should she explain her whereabouts for the past three days?

Thinking of what had happened in the past three days, tiredness and complexity filled Lucia’s heart. She never thought that the person who saved her would be him!

After a long time, Lucia took a deep breath and finally dialed the phone. How could she let Arthur worry about her all the time?

“Beep...beep...” After waiting for a long time, Lucia heard the voice that she missed extremely.

“Lucia, where have you been these days?! Where are you now?! Did something happen?!” Arthur’s voice was as anxious as his emotions, and the series of questions made him even more worried.

“I... went to see a friend I haven’t seen for a long time. His place’s signal is not good. After the phone is out of power, I can’t communicate with the outside world.” Lucia whispered the excuse she had thought about for a long time.

“To meet a friend?” Arthur’s voice sounded suspicious.

“Well, it’s an old friend. I met him by accident. I’m sorry I didn’t inform you in time...” Lucia could only continue the lie.

“Lucia, are you lying?” Arthur was so smart. How can such a reason deceive him, not to mention how small the chance of Lucia encountering an old friends was? Where in this country now did not a good signal and can’t contact the outside world? Didn’t even have electricity? So he asked Lucia directly.

“I don’t. It’s just that his identity is inconvenient to reveal. Arthur, I’m sorry...” Lucia bit her lower lip tightly and said the lie to the end.

“So, did you leave Julia alone at the banquet just because you saw a friend?” Arthur was silent for a long time, then asked in a low voice. Right, Julia!

Lucia just remembered Juliana who was with her at the banquet, but she thought again. Wasn’t there Eduard with her? So she replied,

“It’s urgent, and I can’t help...” Lucia apologized, but what Arthur said next made her very uncomfortable.

“It’s urgent, you can’t help? You know she’s been looking for you, even...” Arthur’s voice was suddenly as cold as ice and the next words seemed to be frozen.

“Wasn’t there Eduard with her?” Lucia didn’t shirk the blame but just wanted to tell Arthur that Juliana wasn’t alone.

“Eduard was in a hurry to find you, so how can he take care of Julia! Julia was looking for you all by herself... If you hadn’t left without saying goodbye, she wouldn’t have...” The words came to an abrupt end.

Lucia wondered why Arthur’s voice sounded so painful, could it be... something happened to Juliana? That night, she only remembered that she booked a room for Juliana who had a stomachache, and then lost consciousness. What happened to Juliana? Did she have severe stomach pain?

Just when Lucia wanted to ask about it, there was a sudden scream on the phone, and she hurriedly asked, “Arthur, what’s the matter?”

But no one responded, only the whining and crying came from the phone, and Arthur’s inaudible voice was mixed in it. The call was hung up shortly after.

Lucia was at a loss at this time, and a foreboding came to her mind.

Without any hesitation, Lucia put on her coat and walked out despite of being exhausted. She was going to Arthur’s villa to find out what happened.

The taxi driver quickly arrived at Fragnererde Hall at the urging of Lucia. Lucia paid for the taxi and immediately got out of the car and walked towards the door, but no one responded after ringing the doorbell for a long time. Just when she wanted to call Arthur, the door opened and it was Arthur’s butler.

“Miss Webb.” The butler looked serious and greeted Lucia, but didn’t mean to let her in.

“Peter, I’m here to find Arthur. Is he at home?” Lucia asked patiently at the doorway, looking in anxiously, and looking across the corridor. She saw a lot of porcelain pieces scattered on the floor of the living room entrance, and felt puzzled suddenly.