

## She is a ceo Chapter 103

Samuel left after getting the order, leaving Jacob alone outside the emergency room.

It was nearly midnight when Lucia was out of danger. Her face was still flushed sickly, but not as coquettish as before, so Jacob was relieved.

“How is her?” Jacob asked the attending doctor.

“The hallucinogens in this young lady’s stomach have all been out and she has received medication, but some of the hallucinogens have blended into her bloodstream, so she needs a few more days of continuous treatment,” The attending doctor said respectfully.

“Arrange an isolated single room for her. Remember, don’t check her into the hospital. Don’t ask about her identity. All you need to do is cure her,” Jacob looked askance at the attending doctor and said.

“Yes.”

So, Lucia was admitted to a luxurious single room in the hospital, and Jacob was accompanying her.

Jacob sat by the bed staring at Lucia’s face. A strange feeling was stirred – This woman was once his.

Since he once owned her, of course, he could get her back.

When they were in the car, Jacob turned off Lucia’s mobile phone, and now he directly took it away. Any of her business should not be attended to until she woke up.

At ten o’clock the next day, Lucia finally woke up under the effects of drugs, but she still looked dazed and unconscious. After only a few minutes of being awake, she passed out again. She even did not see

Jacob's face clearly, for which Jacob scolded the medical staff. Luckily, she recovered consciousness in the afternoon, saving the medical staff from being reproached by Jacob.

"You're awake?" Jacob said as he looked calmly at Lucia who gradually opened her pretty eyes.

Lucia did not know where she was at this time, but she was intuitively on her guard and struggled to sit up when seeing Jacob.

"Don't move, okay? You can't move freely yet."

Jacob reached out and pressed Lucia's shoulders to press her back to the bed.

A sense of weakness in her body made Lucia knit her eyebrows.

"Where am I? Why are you here? What happened to me?" After calming down a bit, Lucia found that she was in a hospital room, so she asked Jacob.

"Yesterday you were drugged at the hotel, and I saved you," Jacob told her his good deed straightforwardly.

"You saved me?" The suspicion in Lucia's eyes was revealed.

"What, don't you believe it?" Jacob chuckled, leaned against the wall with crossed arms over his chest, and continued, "Or you can't accept that I saved you?"

Lucia lowered her eyes, silent. She was recalling everything that happened before, but the only thing she could think of was that she placed Juliana in the hotel bed, and her memory after that was gone.

'I was drugged?'

Lucia found it hard to believe, but her weak body reminded her that it was true, so she asked Jacob, "Who drugged me? Why did you appear at the hotel and save me?"

"I don't know who drugged you," Jacob didn't tell the truth.

"I've had my men watch over you, and I heard from them that you went into the hotel room and never came out, so I rushed over to see what happened. To my surprise, you took an overdose of hallucinogens and almost died last night. Luckily, I was there to save you."

As Jacob told her about having his men spy on her, Lucia glared at him with knitted eyebrows, but Jacob didn't give a damn about it, smiling.

"Yep, I have my men watch over you."

He even felt complacent about what he did. He spied on her but saved her in the end.

Lucia disdained haggling with Jacob over his thick skin. She turned her head to look at the medicine cabinet and tried hard to raise her hand to fumble for something in all her clothes pockets, but to no avail. Thus, she turned her head to glare at Jacob and asked.

"Where is my cell phone?"

She had to inform Arthur immediately, and besides, she was worried about what was going on with Juliana in the hotel.

"I take it," Jacob said nonchalantly as if talking about a trifle."

“Give me back my phone!” Lucia was angry, propped up on her elbows, and sat up to glare at Jacob, yelling vexedly.

“I saved you. That’s the truth. Stay here obediently before the doctor allows you to get discharged.” Jacob didn’t change his mind.

Lucia wanted to sit up straight, but her body was weak. The next second she went limp and was about to sink down on the bed. Jacob was quick to come over and hold her. Lucia immediately struggled fiercely, “Don’t touch me!”

“Lucia, don’t forget I’m your savior. Without me, you would have died last night. That’s the way you treat your savior?” Jacob was annoyed by Lucia’s resistance and the undisguised disdain in her eyes, so he said snappishly.

He did save her, but Lucia did not believe that he did it with good intentions. Since she couldn’t move freely, Lucia just closed her eyes and ignored Jacob. What she didn’t know was that Jacob curved his lips into a smile after seeing her close her eyes in anger.

Restricted by Jacob, Lucia stayed there for treatment. Three days later, the doctor came to inform her that most of the hallucinogens in her body had been cleared. Only then did Jacob send her home.

After getting out of the car, at the thought that Jacob had saved her no matter what his intention was, Lucia nodded at him and then left without looking back.

Lying in bed, Jacob recalled the three days he spent with Lucia. He was surprised by her changes when they met again after Lucia returned home. But now, after three days, he had a new understanding of Lucia. When she was sick, she repelled him as usual, but sometimes showed weakness involuntarily. Such a paradox made him fascinated by her.

“Lucia, I must get you back!” Having made up his mind, Jacob fell asleep with a smile, and at the room door, Poppy was standing there. It seemed that she had heard his murmuring. Her eyes were full of hatred and resentment.

Lucia slumbered for a day and night. She wouldn't have woken up if it was not for the harsh doorbell ring.

Slowly getting up, Lucia tried to recover her wits, but the side effects of hallucinogens were too strong.

The doorbell was still ringing harshly. Without washing her face, Lucia walked to the door. When the door opened, she saw Arthur standing at the door. The back of his hand was put on his forehead, so she could not see his whole face, but she still sensed his fatigue.

As the door was opened, Arthur slowly raised his head. His fatigue was replaced by his distress for her the moment he saw Lucia's face.