

She is a ceo Chapter 104

The day before yesterday, after Lucia returned home, she passed out, but the bite marks and scratches on her body were still on her body. She was still wearing torn clothes, and those wounds had turned into dark red beads of blood. Coupled with her soft eyes, she looked rather pitiful.

Reaching out and caressing Lucia's face, Arthur frowned and asked, "What the hell have you been doing for the past two days? Why don't you take care of the wounds on your body?"

Two days?

Lucia was silent. She couldn't tell Arthur she had passed out, so she changed the subject, "You have a key, don't you? Why don't you just come in?"

Arthur fell silent.

He had the key, but just now, he didn't have the courage to enter her home as usual. The day before yesterday, in an urgent situation, he was anxiously soothing Juliana. And after that, he recalled what happened to Lucia. As her boyfriend, he didn't take care of her scars, and he felt guilty for it.

Lucia now looked like a real mess. Specks of blood and scars on her body made Arthur heartbroken.

"Let's get in. Let me help take care of your wounds."

Arthur entered the room sideways, closed the door with one hand, and took Lucia's hand with the other.

Being held by Arthur, she struggled a bit subconsciously. She was still frightened when thinking about the way Arthur looked at her that day.

Feeling her struggle, Arthur looked down at her with mixed emotions in his eyes.

Was she afraid of him?

Being stared fixedly at by Arthur, Lucia felt as if she was being burned by his gaze. She pursed her lips and said softly, "No need. Just small injuries."

Arthur sighed silently, took Lucia to the sofa, and found the medical kit handily, ready to take care of Lucia's wounds.

"No need, really..." After touching her face, Lucia knew beads of blood had been clotted. She didn't want to deal with them to make blood flow out, which would remind her of how she suffered that day.

He put down his hand that was holding the alcohol-soaked cotton swab, packed up the medical kit, and put it on the coffee table. Then he turned his head to look at Lucia.

He came here today to know what really happened that day. Though Lucia had explained about her missing, Arthur felt there was more to it. Juliana was his childhood sweetheart. Even if it was someone else, Lucia, who was extremely responsible, would not leave her alone without any scruples. What happened to her that day? Who did she meet?

"Lucia, can you tell me what really happened that day?" Arthur asked softly.

"I've told you. I met a friend. I'm sorry." Lucia did not ask Arthur about what happened to Juliana that day. But she had some suspicions in a flash. Though something bad happened to Juliana that day, Lucia always felt that there was more to it than that.

'First, Juliana's stomach cramped, so I sent her to the guest room for a rest, but I ended up getting drugged. Where was Juliana at that time?

Second, I was set up and Jacob saved me. How could Juliana recover so quickly from the stomachache and go out to find me? Why didn't Jacob meet her?'

With clear thinking, Lucia easily found the loophole.

But she didn't know how to ask.

"I don't believe it!" When Lucia's mind wandered, Arthur got to the point, "I don't think that you would be the irresponsible one to leave Julia alone!"

His words showed his trust in Lucia. She raised her head to look into his eyes and suddenly felt the warmth of being loved again.

Parting her lips, Lucia began to say.

"The night before the charity event, Julia suddenly came to my home, telling me she was interested in the charity event and wanted to meet Eduard. She asked me to bring her to attend it, I promised her. The next day, the three of us attended it together. Everything went smoothly. However, at the dinner party, Julia said her stomach ached and she couldn't bear the pain, so I took her to a hotel room. When I got her settled down, I..."

"What happened to you?" Arthur asked anxiously.

"I felt limp, lost consciousness, and passed out. When I woke up, I was at my friend's place..."

Lucia hid the fact that she almost died from hallucinogens and Jacob saved her from Arthur.

After hearing Lucia's statement, Arthur got silent, because what Lucia said was very different from the story that Juliana told him.

At this moment, Arthur was unsure about whom he should believe. One was his beloved woman, and the other was the most trustworthy childhood friend

"Arthur, could you tell me why Julia turned out like this?" Lucia asked Arthur what she cared about most.

When Lucia finished her words, sorrow filled Arthur's eyes. He hesitated for a moment before he said, "That day ... you were missing. Julia was worried about you, so she walked around to look for you, but she accidentally ran into an alleyway and met a few punks... Then, they..."

Arthur stopped speaking, but Lucia could what his unfinished sentence was.

"What Julia said to me was different from yours. She told me you got drunk at the dinner party, so she took you to the hotel room for a rest, and then she went to tell Eduard about it. When she returned to the hotel room, you were missing. She was anxious and looked for you everywhere. She..."

Arthur paused again. It was so sorrowful to speak about what happened later.

Lucia was sad about Juliana's story, but she felt something amiss. 'Juliana said she booked a hotel room because I got drunk! How was it possible? At that time, she was suffering from stomach cramps!'

'Why did she tell a lie?'

"Lucia, put it aside first. Who exactly did you meet? Who were you with when you were missing for three days?" Arthur came to figure this out.

As long as he found the person staying with Lucia to let her explain the situation at that time, then things could be cleared up.

Lucia cast down her eyes to hide her emotions in her pretty eyes.

She had her scruples. She could not tell Arthur that Jacob saved her and stayed with her for three days.

“Does it matter?” She moved her lips a bit and asked softly.

“As long as your friend explains it to me, I’ll go to question Julia to find out why she lied. If there is not a so-called friend of yours...” Arthur stopped abruptly.