

She is a ceo Chapter 105

“What would you do?” Lucia looked up into Arthur’s eyes, her eyes moist with tears.

Lucia’s moist eyes distressed him, but his sanity made him say the most hurtful words.

“If such a person doesn’t exist, you will be responsible for Julia’s accident. I am not sure if I can forgive you. Julia woke up from nightmares every day, cried, and shouted like crazy. I can’t bear to see her like that. She is my friend. I let you take care of her. But you... I don’t dare tell Julia’s parents about it. I am afraid they can’t stand it, and Julia doesn’t let me tell anyone.”

Arthur’s words were like a knife that was cutting Lucia’s heart. Tears were trickling down her face as she said softly.

“I know. I’m sorry for her. But Arthur, I didn’t lie... I didn’t leave her alone on purpose. I also felt sad after she got an accident.”

No woman can bear being sexually assaulted, not to mention being gang raped. Lucia could imagine the pain that Juliana was suffering, but it could not be the reason for her lies. It was not like the injured and the weak held justice and reason.

“Then tell me who that person is!” Feeling distressed by Lucia’s tears, Arthur wanted to believe her.

But...

“Sorry, I can’t reveal his identity...” Lucia cast down her eyes, tears welling up in her eyes and tricking down, and persisted in keeping it to herself.

She had her scruples. Though Jacob saved her, she was not sure about what Jacob would say or do if Arthur asked Jacob about it. Would Jacob tell the truth or make up a story? Lucia guess Jacob would

choose the latter. Besides, Jacob had stayed with her for three days. Arthur would have doubts if he knew it.

“Can I say such a person doesn’t exist?” Lucia refused to be honest with him, but all the evidence indicated that she was lying. In his eyes, Juliana had no reason to make up a lie. After all, she was the victim. But he couldn’t believe Lucia was such a vicious person, so he gave her the last opportunity to confess.

Lucia buried her head, saying in an undertone, “Do whatever you want.”

Rising to his feet abruptly without another word, Arthur turned and left. Lucia lowered his head, shedding tears and counting teardrops she had shed.

‘Bang’ – Arthur went away in anger. Not knowing the truth, he felt both disappointed and pained. He was reluctant to give up on Lucia, but he had to be responsible for Juliana.

Lucia’s pants were wet with her teardrops. She took a long time to raise her head, looked at the empty doorway, and whispered, “Arthur... Why don’t you trust me...”

Arthur was speeding the whole way back home, not only because he was in a bad mood, but also because just now Peter called and told him that Julia had woken up and looked for him everywhere.

When he came to his home door, Arthur took a deep breath to swallow the feeling of loss and opened the door. As the door opened, Juliana sprang at him. Arthur spread his arms to wrap her.

“Arthur, I’m so scared. Where have you been?” Juliana raised her haggard face and looked at Arthur in fright.

“There’s an emergency in the company. I am back now!” Arthur knew ‘Lucia’ was now a taboo for Juliana, so he lied about his whereabouts.

Juliana nodded, her hands clutching Arthur's back.

Arthur took Juliana inside with his arm around her. When the two sat down on the sofa, he asked her, "Are you getting better today?"

Juliana froze and said bitterly, "How could I get better?"

In the middle of the night, she could dream about those evildoers walking toward her with vicious smiles, and then...

When Arthur was absent, she secretly bathed herself countless times and rubbed her skin desperately, but she still felt herself dirty.

"Julia, I'm sorry for not protecting you." Arthur hugged the weak Juliana in his arms tightly, and his tone of voice was filled with remorse.

"I don't blame you." Juliana's eyes became fierce, and her voice turned shrill and high-pitched uncontrollably, "It's all Lucia's fault. She is to blame!"

If she hadn't gone out looking for Lucia that night, she wouldn't have met those hooligans, and Kane wouldn't have been missing. She didn't know what was going on with him until now. She didn't dare to call him. Feeling herself filthy, she didn't dare to face the man she loved anymore.

"Julia, Lucia..." Seeing that Juliana put all the blame on Lucia, Arthur was very upset. He wanted to speak up for her, but words failed him.

"You're still defending her!" With anger in her goggling eyes, Juliana shouted at Arthur, "What is so great about that slut?"

Arthur frowned at Juliana's dirty mouth, but he couldn't retort. He could only say, "There may be some misunderstanding..."

"Misunderstanding?" Juliana sneered and said, "There was no misunderstanding at all. She didn't really love you in the first place. She just used you to fight against JTP Group!"

"Why do you say that?" Arthur stared gloomily at Juliana and asked.

Why Juliana's tone of voice was so affirmative?

"You don't know that Lucia has been pestering Jacob, right? Do you remember the night the three of us went to dinner together? She said she went to the atrium alone to sober up. In fact, she was not alone there. I saw her staying with Jacob!" Juliana excitedly described what she saw that night.

Arthur frowned more deeply after hearing Juliana's words. He muttered, "Maybe... They were just talking about business..."

"Did they have to hug each other to talk about business? Did they have to be so intimate? Arthur, you're deceived by her!" Juliana exaggerated what she saw to convince Arthur, not caring if she was telling the truth. Maybe she had taken her imagination seriously.

Arthur believed Juliana would not deceive her. With this faith in her, he still asked, "Are you really not mistaken?"

"I swear!" Juliana frowned and swore.

Arthur no longer had doubts. Actually, there was one more thing he was puzzled about, and yet he hadn't gotten an answer from Lucia. At that time, ordered by Esmae, Lucia estranged herself from him,

and her private meeting with Jacob was leaked. He asked her why she met Jacob privately, but she did not give him a satisfactory answer.

The more he loved and cared about her, the more insecure he felt.

Though Arthur was always calm and confident, he couldn't help but start to be suspicious of Lucia's deeds.