

She is a ceo Chapter 108

“Arthur, don’t tell anyone. I don’t want others to know about it. I don’t want everyone to know that I become filthy!” Juliana, whose face changed, grabbed the clothes over his chest excitedly. On her thinner and thinner face, her eyes looked bulged and bigger, and now they were filled with tears.

“I see. I won’t tell anyone.” He patted Juliana’s back, feeling sorrowful because Juliana hadn’t recovered from the blow yet.

“You can’t tell anyone!” Her eyes became sharp, as she stared at him fiercely and warned.

“I absolutely won’t tell anyone,” said Arthur. After a moment of hesitation, he continued, “But... your parents have to know...”

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Juliana’s screech.

“No!” Her hand that grabbed him clenched. She shook her head, shouting, “Don’t let my parents know about it. They will freak out!”

She was the apple of their eye. They were proud of her. If they knew she was...

No! No way!

Seeing that Juliana began to lose her mind again, Arthur held her in his arms immediately, with excessive guilt in his eyes. He comforted her in a gentle voice, “Julia, calm down. I won’t tell them. I won’t.”

His words of consolation were like warm water slowly pouring into her heart.

She gradually calmed down, but she still held on to Arthur's chest, and her thin face was bathed with tears again.

After calming down, she was led to the sofa and sat down. With a frown, Arthur pulled up her sleeve. The shocking red marks came into view, and the skin under her pajamas was probably more terrible.

He knew that she would run to the bathroom to scrub her body hard with a towel every time she thought of that thing. The towel was soft, so she must harbor great hatred and exert much strength to get herself so severely injured.

"Julia, don't torture yourself like this anymore. You can't recover in this way."

Tears welled up in her eyes. She gritted her teeth and said, "I'll never recover!"

Her teary eyes and injured tone made Arthur heartbroken. She had been full of vigor and vitality since she was a child, but this thing mentally destroyed her.

"Julia, you gotta recover from it."

"Arthur, I can't forget it! It's all Lucia's fault!" Juliana hated Lucia so deeply.

"It's not all..." Before he finished his words, he was interrupted by Juliana.

"Arthur, you still speak up for her," said Juliana with a cold face. She glared at him and said, "I think it was Lucia who planned everything that night, including those who raped me. Otherwise, why did she disappear for no reason?"

Juliana put all the blame on Lucia and criticized Lucia harshly, though she knew exactly it was not true.

“Lucia is not that kind of person!” He suddenly let go of her hand and retorted firmly.

Juliana could blame Lucia for not taking good care of her, but she couldn't assume that it was Lucia's plot!

Juliana said through gritted teeth, “Why not? Think about it. She pretended to be drunk, led me to the hotel room, and disappeared on purpose. How could she disappear from the hotel when she got drunk? She just wanted me to look for her. You've stayed in Athegate for so many years and should know it's safe. It's not like rapists are everywhere. Why did I meet them? Was it a coincidence?”

Arthur found it hard to retort.

“You have been fooled by her!” Seeing that Arthur didn't say anything, she continued, “She has been using you all the time. She not only secretly rekindled the affairs with Jacob but also seduced her boss, Eduard, in order to return to the Webb family. She had no other reason to go back to Athegate!”

She vented her anger willfully and didn't care if her words would hurt Arthur.

Arthur lowered his eyes without saying a word. Juliana was skeptical of the woman he trusted and loved deeply.

“Arthur, listen to me. Don't be cheated by her. I won't ask you to avenge on me. But I'll sever ties with you if you keep contacting her!”

There was no room for any negotiation. Knowing that it was meaningless to retort, he could only nod against his will. Only then did Juliana become relieved.

Then he proposed, “Julia, you have been staying at home these days. You must be very bored. How about I take you out for a walk tomorrow?”

“Go out?” said Juliana in a trembling voice.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m with you.” It was probably the most he had said to her recently. He felt that it was not a good thing for her to stay at home all day long and it was not good for her recovery.

Lowering her eyes, she clenched her fists and finally nodded.

On the second day, Arthur put aside all his work and took her out for a stroll. It was near the new year and it was cold outside, but she had so many layers on her body.

“Julia, are you feeling very cold?” Seeing that she was bundled up, Arthur smiled.

Juliana frowned and said nothing.

It was not until then that he realized that the happy Juliana was gone. Feeling upset, he reached out to wrap his arm around Juliana’s shoulder and took her out.

Juliana didn’t want to go to the crowded place. Arthur thought the riverside park would be a good choice, where the scenery was good and the air was fresh, and few people walked around on working days. So, he took her there. They sat on the bench in the park and chitchatted. Most of the time, it was Arthur who was talking, while Juliana looked at the river in a daze.

The air became colder than ever. Turning to look at Juliana, he said softly, “Julia, have you ever thought about the future?”

He wanted to know if she still had any expectations for the future.

"I have no future." Without any hesitation, Juliana gave a firm answer.

She could hide the fact that she was gang raped from anyone, but she couldn't get through it.

"Julia, you still have a long way to go. Each of us may encounter setbacks that we can't overcome. If you dwell on it, your life might be ruined," Looking at Juliana, Arthur said in a soft voice,

"When you were a child, you were the head of children. No matter what happened, you always took the lead. Also, you are the most straightforward and resolute one. I don't believe that you are willing to dwell on it for the rest of your life."

His encouragement didn't work. Juliana said vexedly, "The old Juliana is dead! You're not a woman. You won't understand my suffering!"