

## She is a ceo Chapter 112

“No,” Arthur reassured her. He did not believe that Juliana would be depressed all her life. He firmly believed that she would get out of the blue one day.

“Arthur, thank you.” Juliana showed her first sincere smile after the accident and nestled herself in Arthur’s arms. Arthur’s eyes dimmed for a moment and he finally wrapped his arm around her shoulder.

Spencer and Jacob had met twice these days and talked about how to deal with Arthur and Lucia. However, Spencer was acutely aware that Jacob seemed to only target Arthur and hold no hostility against Lucia.

“Mr. Taylor, you seem to give Lucia some breathing room?” Spencer asked Jacob frankly.

Jacob thought for a moment and said, “Mr. Davies, to level with you, I want to win Lucia back.”

It didn’t have to be kept secret. Also, for a better implementation of their plan, Jacob answered Spencer frankly.

Spencer raised his eyebrows and asked, “She is your ex-wife. Didn’t you use her feelings to get the Webbex Group before? And now that you have a new wife, why do you want to get her?”

“Yep, I did that to get Webbex Group. But I found I still loved her after she came back. As for my current wife, it’s a long story.” Jacob smiled and hinted to Spencer by the eye.

“I see.” Spencer smiled knowingly and said, “I’ll give Lucia a way out when carrying out the plan.”

“Mr. Davies, I’m glad that you can understand. Well, then...” Jacob continued to discuss with Spencer, but he didn’t know that Spencer had other thoughts in mind.

Spencer started to be curious about Lucia, a woman who could make the rational Arthur deep in love, and make the ruthless Jacob unwilling to move on. What kind of woman was she?

Soon Spencer had the answer.

After talking with Jacob, Spencer left JTP Group alone. It happened that he hadn't drunk coffee for a long time. He didn't know whether the coffee made domestically was pure or not, so he drove the car that Jacob gave him to a famous coffee shop in Athegate.

"I'd like a cup of charcoal roasted blue mountain coffee, please." Standing in front of the bar, Spencer found that his voice and a pleasant female voice seemed to overlap. He turned his head. It turned out a woman in a black suit said the same thing as him.

Finding that the other party had ordered the same coffee, the woman looked over at Spencer with her pretty eyes as bright as stars. Spencer's heart skipped a beat as if he had fallen into an ocean of stars.

She had fine, reflective eyes, red lips on her pretty face, and her eyebrows were on fleek.

Spencer couldn't conceal his surprise.

"I'm sorry, sir," The woman frowned and apologized. Her nice manners and pleasant voice were really refreshing.

"It's OK. We ordered the same coffee and let him cook it together," Spencer smiled and responded politely.

After looking at her more, he felt that the woman in front of him was a bit familiar.

At Spencer's words, the woman smiled, nodded, and then sat on the seat next to him. She hung her head low, and others couldn't tell what she was thinking. At that moment, everything around her quieted down. Spencer found that she could not take his eyes off her.

Why was this woman so familiar?

Spencer quickly recalled every woman's face he had seen in his mind. He took a stumble. He finally knew why she was familiar to him.

That was Lucia, wasn't it?

Spencer had investigated Lucia's information before, but most of the information came from media reports, and few clear photos of her were attached, so he didn't recognize her immediately.

So... she was Lucia.

While thinking, he stared fixed at Lucia. Maybe because his gaze was too fervent, Lucia looked up at him.

Why was this man looking at her?

Lucia was puzzled. She went back to work after her vacation, but all the cases in the company that needed to be handled were transferred to her colleagues by Eduard, so she got a lot of free time.

Lucia, who needed to work to numb herself, accepted Eduard's kindness, but it was not what she wanted. Thus, she came out for a cup of coffee on her lunch break.

Charcoal roasted blue mountain coffee tasted soft, sweet, and smooth, but a little bit sour. Lucia thought it suited her well.

“Sir, do we... know each other?” Lucia was not timid. Being stared at like that, she asked politely.

“Are you Miss Webb?” Spencer asked straightforwardly.

When he was curious about Lucia, unexpectedly, he ran into her in the coffee shop today. Spencer felt that they were put here by God.

“May I ask who you are?” The man said her name, but Lucia couldn’t remember when she met the man in front of her, so she asked politely.

“Sorry, I haven’t introduced myself yet,” Spencer left his seat and came to Lucia and reached out his hand, smiling and saying, “I’m Spencer, Arthur’s cousin. I just returned home a few days ago. I didn’t expect to meet you here. What a coincidence!”

Lucia’s body trembled slightly at Arthur’s name. Her eyes lost focus and her mind seemed to wander, so she didn’t reach out to shake hands with him.

Seeing her reaction, Spencer was surer that there was a rift between her and Arthur.

“I’m sorry, I was too rude.” He didn’t mind Lucia’s dullness. Spencer withdrew his hand and apologized. He usually acted arrogantly, but the woman in front of him somehow made him soft and tolerant.

“It’s not like that. I was dazed just now. Mr. Davies. Nice to meet you.” Lucia came to herself, stopped thinking sadly, and smiled to stretch out her hand.

With a gentle smile, Spencer held Lucia’s hand. The feel of her soft hand made him slightly raise his eyebrows, and then he ended the handshake quietly.

“I heard about you from Jacob’s parents a long time ago. When I was in New York, I saw Theodore. Theodore was very lovely. At that time, I was curious about the woman who could give birth to such a lovely child. I didn’t expect to meet you coincidentally when I returned home. Is Arthur not with you?” Spencer tried to get chummy with Lucia and mention Arthur intentionally to test Lucia.