She is a ceo Chapter 113

"No." Lucia shook her head slightly. Like a slowly flowing stream, her eyes wandered.

Obviously, she was just trying to avoid eye contact with him, but Spencer saw her charms in his eyes.

Spencer was 32 years old this year, and yet he had been divorced twice. Each time he married his wife for the benefit of his father's company. He had no feelings for women and toying with women was a piece of cake. However, he never expected that he would fall for a woman just because of the way she looked at him.

His heart thumped uncontrollably, but he knew it was not a good thing. With a gentle smile, Spencer sat down next to Lucia and asked, feigning a concerned look, "I mentioned you to Arthur the other day, and his reaction… is very similar to yours. Have you had a conflict?"

"Similar reaction?" Turning her head, Lucia stared at Spencer seriously. Did Arthur have a feeling of loss because of her? She wanted to know the answer.

Spencer glanced at Lucia's eyes, nodded, and then looked away. At this moment, the barista had made the coffee and brought it to him. The unique strong aroma of blue mountain coffee wafted through the air, with a hint of bitterness in it.

"It's normal for lovers to have some problems. Don't care about it too much. Arthur and I have had a good relationship since childhood. I know him and he will cool down soon." Spencer lied and played the role of a relationship expert. In fact, he and Arthur couldn't be more unfamiliar with each other.

"I'm afraid he won't calm down easily this time…" Lucia smiled bitterly and took a sip of coffee. The bitterness spread in her mouth, just like her mood at the moment.

Spencer's smile disappeared. For some reason, he wanted to soothe Lucia, but he didn't forget his original intention. He said, "If you don't mind, you can tell me what happened between you. I'm also worried about Arthur's mental state."

Lucia glanced at Spencer after hearing his words. She wasn't suspicious of Spencer's identity. Honestly, the Davies family was remarkable about genetic inheritance. Though Spencer and Arthur were just cousins, they had similarities in facial features. The point was that Spencer and she just met for the first time. She wouldn't reveal her feelings that easily, especially when it involved Juliana's privacy.

"Thank you for your concern, but it's a long story hard to tell." Lucia declined Spencer and answered politely.

Spencer had known it was not so easy to get information from Lucia, so he didn't mind being refused. Instead, he started to have some small talk with Lucia. Speaking of Theodore, Spencer praised him, but actually, he didn't even interact with Theodore before.

Lucia looked relaxed a little bit only when they were talking about her son. It was not an awkward topic. After the lunch break was over, Lucia said goodbye and went back to work. Before she left, she gave her phone number to Spencer because she couldn't find any excuse to turn him down. After she left, Spencer looked at the number and the caller ID, Lucia, on the screen, lost in thoughts.

Recently, Poppy had a great time. After Juliana's accident, she took a trip to Europe to avoid being suspected by Juliana. However, it was unnecessary for her to worry about it.

She had successfully aroused Juliana's hatred for Lucia. On the contrary, Kane was worried.

As soon as Poppy returned home, he asked her out. After doing so many evil deeds for Poppy, he was overwhelmed by guilt and at a loss for the first time.

"Look at yourself," Seeing his knitted brows and flustered look, Poppy said with a sneer, "She didn't find it, did she?"

"It doesn't mean I didn't do it!" Kane was very dissatisfied with Poppy's ruthlessness. For more than half a month, he had no appetite for food and had trouble sleeping. Every time he thought of Juliana, he felt guilty. From beginning to end, she was the most innocent.

"All right." Seeing Kane getting worried, Poppy concealed her disdain and comforted him insincerely. "Your effort paid off, didn't it? Arthur and Lucia have fallen out because of Juliana. Lucia is depressed now. I just want to make her helpless."

"We can put Lucia aside first. Julia is innocent…" Kane was not comforted by Poppy at all.

"Oh, now you still call her so intimately." Poppy curved her lips into a smile and said, "Well, you are really attracted to her?"

"Poppy Powell!" Kane was really angry that she teased him after he had done so much for her.

Hearing Kane shout her name, Poppy turned down the corner of her lips disdainfully, but she knew that she couldn't irritate Kane now, so she said, "Kane, I know you are nice to me, and I am grateful. We must make some sacrifices to achieve great things. After all the years of planning, you can't watch me lose everything, can you? Besides, Juliana didn't suffer any loss…"

"She didn't suffer any loss?" Kane could hardly believe that Poppy would make such cruel remarks.

"Am I wrong? I know the whole story. Those punks told me that they should gang rape Juliana that night, but you didn't bear to make Juliana suffer, so you sent them away and had sex with Juliana yourself. Juliana had a crush on you, and she attained her wish in some sense."

Kane looked terrible and his eyes were filled with guilt.

After Juliana was knocked out that night, he didn't bear to see Juliana being raped by those punks, but that was a part of the plan, so he could only sleep with her himself. However, when he entered her, he found that Juliana was a virgin, and she was murmuring his name.

He let her down!

With his eyes cast down, Kane was guilt-ridden. If it wasn't for Poppy, he wanted to find Juliana immediately and kneel in front of her to atone.

Seeing Kane's guilty look, Poppy frowned slightly and warned, "Kane, I warn you not to go to Juliana to confess because of your absurd guilt. If this is leaked, I will face not only Lucia's revenge but also the Knight family's. The Knight family is also rich and powerful!"

At Poppy's words, Kane realized for the first time that she was no longer the girl who used to call his name with a smile.

He looked up at Poppy seriously and asked, "Poppy, you have done so much. Have you ever thought about the consequences you will face?"

"Consequences?" Poppy chuckled, looked up at the moon half covered by clouds, and sighed with a smile, "I don't care what it takes…"