

## She is a ceo Chapter 117

“Well, I have no idea. I can’t find a way to verify which of them tells a lie,” Arthur replied. “But let’s talk about it later. Now the new year festival troubles me the most. Juliana has to go home, but considering her current situation, it’s not a good thing.”

“Alas.” Sophie sighed deeply.

“Mom, I want to go to the Knight residence with Juliana so that she can deal with her parents,” Arthur said after thinking for a while.

“If you go to celebrate the new year with Juliana, her parents will be suspicious.” Sophie immediately thought of this.

“So, I want to pretend to be Juliana’s boyfriend. This is a good reason for me to go back with her.” When Juliana was thinking hard just now, actually Arthur acquiesced to her proposal.

“What?” Sophie’s reaction was the same as that of Arthur.

“We have no other way. I will explain to Juliana’s parents when Juliana can accept the reality. The first thing I gotta do is to calm down Juliana. In fact, she misses her parents the most after having such a mishap. If Juliana can’t go home during the new year festival or is afraid of going home, she will be too pitiful.”

Arthur really couldn’t leave Juliana alone.

“That’s true, but if Juliana’s parents take it seriously...” the Knights had admired Arthur since a long time ago. If Arthur and Juliana had feelings for each other, the Knights and the Davies would have become relatives by marriage, so Sophie didn’t agree with this suggestion.

“Don’t worry. Juliana knows the truth. When she gets over sadness, she will explain it to her parents by then.” Arthur had faith in Juliana.

“Well, since you’ve made up your mind, then do it. But Arthur,” Sophie said earnestly, “you have to keep a proper distance from Juliana in this situation. I know women’s mindset very well. You’re the one she trusts most now. It’s easy for her to develop an attachment to you. What if...”

“Mom, how could it be?” Hearing Sophie’s words, Arthur couldn’t help laughing. “Juliana and I are just good friends. We are just pretending to be in a relationship.”

On the other end of the phone, Sophie sighed silently. Her son was too careless.

After hanging up the phone, Arthur finally decided to take Juliana’s advice, but he didn’t tell her immediately because he had to communicate with Lucia first.

He was holding the phone in his hand for a long time, and on the screen was Lucia’s contact number.

After hesitating for a long time, Arthur finally dialed the number.

“It’s me.” The phone was quickly connected. Lucia’s crispy voice came from the other end and flowed into Arthur’s heart like a flowing stream.

But he couldn’t see that Lucia, on the other end of the phone, was blinking and gripping her phone with both hands so that her hands wouldn’t tremble that terribly.

“I have something to talk to you about. Can I go there?” It was late at night. Arthur was worried that it was not safe for Lucia to go out too late, so he suggested it.

“Yes, I’m at home,” Lucia answered softly and then hung up the phone.

Hearing the busy tone on the phone, Arthur was stunned for a second. Then he grabbed the suit on the sofa and went out. He could see Lucia now.

After Arthur, who couldn't hold back his excitement, left, Juliana walked out from the corner of the stairs. She had heard all the conversation between Arthur and Sophie just now.

Arthur drove through the dense, flowing traffic to Lucia's house at a high speed.

Arthur couldn't be more familiar with the way to Lucia's place, but when he arrived at the entrance of Lucia's house building, Arthur hesitated. He was really afraid that he couldn't resist the urge to hold Lucia in his arms as soon as he saw her. He sat in the car for a while before he got off and went upstairs.

The doorbell rang. Lucia, who was sitting on the sofa in the living room, almost jumped up. She had been waiting.

Arthur wanted to see his beloved one. She, too.

Standing in front of the door, Lucia took a deep breath. After forcing herself not to tremble, she slowly pulled open the door.

The crack of the door was getting larger, and their eyes met. Lucia looked into Arthur's eyes, and Arthur got lost under her gaze. For a time, both of them lost their souls.

How long had it been since they looked at each other face to face?

It had been a long time...

Finally, Lucia lowered her eyes bashfully and said softly, "Come in."

This sentence brought Arthur back to reality. He coughed and walked into the house.

Everything that came into his view was what he had dreamt in his dream.

There were still a few fluffy toys lying on the sofa, and Theodore's paintings were hanging on the wall. However, the lily in the vase had withered, as no one took care of it.

Following Arthur, Lucia saw him standing at the living room door in a daze, so she said, "Have a seat."

"Okay." Arthur sat on the sofa and watched Lucia sit on the farthest armchair diagonally opposite him. A bitter smile touched his lips. Arthur felt that the current situation was ridiculous. They loved each other, but why were they so estranged from each other now?

"What can I do for you?" Silence was the most torturing thing. Lucia broke it first.

"I want to talk to you about Theodore," said Arthur.

"What's wrong with Theodore?" As soon as she heard Arthur mention her son's name, Lucia's voice trembled a bit.

"He's fine. It's near the new year festival. We'll go back to our hometown to visit the graves of our ancestors this year. Coincidentally, Theodore is in my mother's house, so I want to discuss with you whether my parents can take Theodore to visit ancestral graves."

Arthur knew that this suggestion would put Lucia on spot, but he knew that it would be hard for his parents to take Theodore out once Theodore got back to Lucia.

There was a scale in his mind. On one side were his parents, and on the other side was his lover. And he could only choose one.

“Sure,” Lucia answered without hesitation, which surprised Arthur.

Seeing that Arthur raised his eyebrows, Lucia smiled bitterly and continued, “It’s Teddy’s luck that your parents like him. They are also Teddy’s relatives. It’s not bad for Teddy to celebrate the new year with them.”

No one knew how much Lucia missed her son, who was her only spiritual pillar now, but she was not an unreasonable person. She knew that the Davies must wish to take their grandson back to visit the graves of their ancestors.

“Thank you, Lucia.” Arthur was touched by Lucia’s tolerance and understanding. He couldn’t help but get closer to Lucia and thanked her in a low voice.

Noticing Arthur’s action, Lucia subconsciously sunk into the sofa and tried to keep a distance between them. Realizing that Lucia was avoiding him, Arthur felt a heavy stone in his heart, which suffocated him.

With his fists clenched, Arthur finally stepped back. He didn’t want Lucia to be so afraid of him, while Lucia lowered her head, thinking about something.