

## She is a ceo Chapter 118

“Besides, Juliana has to go home, but she is not in a good condition to face her parents, so I will go back with her... as her fake boyfriend.” Arthur didn’t know why he suddenly told Lucia about it. Maybe he just wanted to see the slightest change in Lucia’s expressionless face.

When Lucia heard this, she paused and tightened her grip. Her nails dug into her palm, but the pain from it was nowhere near the pain in her heart. She lowered her head and whispered, “You don’t have to tell me this.”

Lucia’s indifference infuriated Arthur. Why didn’t she immediately blame him for making such a decision? Why didn’t she ask him not to do that?

“Don’t you care about it at all?” Arthur asked angrily.

“So what if I care... What’s the point?” Finally, Lucia looked up at Arthur and asked coldly, with her eyes as hard as flint.

“It means a lot to me. You are my girlfriend! Don’t you mind me pretending to be Juliana’s boyfriend?” Arthur knew that he had gone too far. He just came to tell Lucia the decision, not to ask for her opinion. But he wanted Lucia to be unreasonable for his sake rather than express her understanding in such a cold way.

“Am I still your girlfriend?” It took Lucia a lot of effort to say that.

Was she still his girlfriend?

Arthur finally couldn’t stand it anymore. He stood up abruptly, walked to Lucia, and pulled her up.

Then he tightly held her slender body in his strong arms and said through gritted teeth, "You've always been my girlfriend! Lucia!"

As she was wrapped in his arms, her cold eyes turned soft, tears welling up in them and streaming down. The grievance that she tried hard to suppress overwhelmed her. She raised her hand and grabbed Arthur's back fiercely, saying in a choked voice, "But you don't trust me..."

Arthur didn't know how to respond. All he could do was hold Lucia even tighter.

Not hearing the answer she wanted, Lucia smiled bitterly in tears and said in the arms of Arthur, "You still don't trust me. If I tell you that Juliana is involved with Kane, do you think I'm making up the story?"

"Kane?" It was an unfamiliar name. Arthur let go of Lucia, looked at her tearful eyes, and asked, "Who is Kane?"

"Kane is Poppy's lawyer. He drew up the divorce agreement between me and Jacob," Lucia said word by word.

Arthur suddenly realized what Lucia meant. She meant that Juliana was involved with the people around Poppy.

"How is that possible?" Arthur disapproved subconsciously.

"Yep, impossible," said Lucia in a low voice after she saw the doubts in Arthur's eyes. Even though she was crying, she could see them clearly. She raised her hand to wipe the tears leaking from the corners of her eyes. "Then forget it."

He didn't believe her at all! Lucia clearly realized this.

Her previous statement was contrary to Juliana's, so Arthur couldn't distinguish right from wrong. But now she was talking about what she had witnessed.

Jibillion Inc had been providing funds for the city museum. A few days ago, she went to deal with the matters related to the donation this year. When she came out of the museum, she happened to see that Juliana and Kane were together. It didn't look like they had just known each other. At that moment, Lucia figured out a lot of things.

But Arthur didn't believe her words at all!

"Lucia, I didn't mean that," Arthur realized that his reaction had hurt Lucia. He quickly said, "How did you find it out?"

Lucia looked up at Arthur and told him what she saw that day. But Arthur just looked at her quietly without saying anything.

'It's needless for me to say that much, isn't it?' Lucia thought with self-mockery.

"Lucia... Are you sure they are Juliana and Kane?" Arthur stared at Lucia and asked.

Honestly, Arthur was inclined to believe Juliana. Juliana had been living abroad in her early years and had never come to Athegate before, let alone that she knew anyone in Athegate. But Lucia said that Juliana knew one of Poppy's men, which he found hard to believe, so he carefully asked again.

"Maybe you are wrong."

"Probably." Lucia didn't deny it but gave him an ambiguous answer, with no emotions in her eyes.

“Lucia, I know there are misunderstandings between you and Juliana, but she won’t be involved with any of Poppy’s men. You must be mistaken.” Noticing Lucia’s cold eyes, Arthur anxiously explained, trying to create some space for further discussion, but Lucia’s eyes became colder after he finished speaking.

“I see. You can go back now.” She took a step back. If it weren’t for the sofa behind her, Lucia really wanted to stay away from Arthur.

“Lucia...” Arthur reached out to hug Lucia but was stopped by her hand. Lucia raised her head and shot daggers at him. “I said, you can go back now!”

The look in Lucia’s eyes shocked Arthur. He subconsciously knew what he had lost just now, but... He didn’t want to agree with her against his will.

Arthur was rational and sane. He wouldn’t pretend to agree with Lucia to coax her. Therefore, at this moment, what he lost was Lucia’s trust.

“Lucia, listen to me. It’s not that I don’t believe you. It’s just...” Arthur wanted to repair their relationship, but before he could finish his words, he was stopped by Lucia.

“Enough!” Lucia roared, “I know. Can you leave now?”

Tears welled up in Lucia’s eyes as she broke down. At this moment, she assumed a position of wary caution and could no longer hear any words from Arthur.

“Lucia...” Lucia’s fragility made Arthur heartbroken. He hesitated and reached out to hug her. But the next second, Lucia pushed him away. She quickly walked to the door and opened it. She roared like a trapped beast, “I beg you to leave right now!”

It was dark outside, just like the hole in Lucia's heart. Arthur clenched his fists. Realizing that Lucia couldn't hear him anymore, he had to go outside.

After Arthur left, the door was slammed shut by Lucia.