

She is a ceo novel by George Chapman -Chapter 12

After leaving the office, Nia walked out of the company directly. Now that Theodore had enrolled in a kindergarten near Jardín de Nieve, the next thing she needed to do was to find an appropriate nanny and Lucia would have nothing to worry about.

Just as Nia was walking out of the Jibillion Inc building, someone bumped into her shoulder and there was the sound of a cell phone hitting the floor. Nia immediately apologized and bent down to pick it up. That person bent down as well and picked the phone up for Nia first. The latter was so grateful, but as she saw who was in front of her, she froze.

It was a middle-aged woman, who seemed extremely elegant and gentle. And there was a nice smile on her beautiful face, "There's no need to apologize. I didn't see you either."

Seeing Nia's dazed face, the woman started the conversation, "Miss, do you work for this company?"

"Oh, yes." Nia, having gathered her senses, answered, blushing.

"Then do you know the new executive, Lucia?" Seeing Nia was willing to chat with her, the woman continued.

Nia asked in turn, "Ma'am, do you know her?"

According to Nia, Lucia had no relatives in Athegate. Plus, since she had been abroad for such a long time and had just returned, it was unlikely that she had made any acquaintance. Then who was this lady?

"Yes, I do. I also know her son Theodore." Seeing the vigilant look on Nia's face, the woman answered with a gentle smile.

Her mentioning of Theodore made Nia less cautious, but still, Nia was reluctant to give any more information, "Can I ask why you want to see her?"

The woman smiled without saying a word. Instead, she handed the phone to Nia, glanced at her phone screen, and answered in a casual manner, "I heard she wants to hire a nanny."

"Yes, ma'am. You want to apply for it?" Nia could not help looking up and down, observing the woman. Was her bag Chanel? Well, even if she saved up several months of her salary, she could still not afford this bag...

Smart as the woman was, she read Nia's mind instantly, "Actually, my family is quite well off. My sons have all grown up and are busy doing their own businesses, leaving

me alone at home. So honestly, I am quite lonely, which is why I want to take care of babies. I believe I would be happier. As for salary, I'm okay with whatever comes with this job. I just want to do something."

These lonely parents were rather common. Nia had met them before. When their children were out on their own, the parents suddenly had nothing to do after retirement, so they always wanted to find something they could be absorbed into. When Nia heard the woman's honest confession, she had something on her mind.

The lady seemed indeed elegant and cultivated. It would be absolutely great to have Theodore looked after by someone like her. It was just...

"Being a nanny is not an easy job. Are you..." Nia could hardly think of her working in the kitchen seeing her delicate fingers.

"Don't worry about it. Though it seems I'm not good at cooking." As she was speaking, she held up her hands, "I'm actually quite experienced. No one will criticize my soup. My sons have grown up drinking it. And they have grown well. I will not let you down."

"Really?" There was excitement flickering in Nia's eyes. Theodore was in need of nutrition recently. If the nanny was good at cooking, that would be truly beneficial for him.

"Sure." The woman smiled.

Nia believed that the woman standing in front of her was the best choice, but she still had some details to confirm. The woman who seemed to see through her, said smilingly, "Do you have a minute now? We can talk more about it. I don't have many requirements, but if you have any specific questions, I'm more than willing to discuss them with you."

Her attitude won Nia's heart and led her to have a further conversation with the woman in a café. The woman could not be happier. She looked back at the Jibillion Inc building while Nia was looking elsewhere.

Though she did not meet Lucia today, her visit had proved its worth.

As the night slipped away, a new day began. Arthur arrived at the company early in the morning, but when he started working, he was oblivious to the time. It was when Kyle walked into the office at nine forty-five to remind him it was time to leave that he remembered he still had a rendezvous with Lucia.

"Why didn't you come earlier?" Jumping up from his chair, Arthur talked to himself while grabbing his suit on his way out, without noticing the strange look on Kyle's face.

She looked at his back, thinking that Mr. Davies would be in a rush like others.

When Arthur arrived at Willow Café, the minute hand had already measured two minutes past ten. Arthur, a man who was seldom behind time, was late.

When he walked into the café, he caught sight of Lucia's slim figure among customers without particularly looking for her.

She was in a light blue suit. Her long hair was tied into a ponytail. Her face looked as beautiful as ever. Other customers seemed to lay their attention on her.

Lucia looked in Arthur's direction as well, as if she was led by something. Their eyes met.

Lucia was a bit nervous. Three days ago, she asked Nia to check if there was any case that happened between JTP and other companies just like the one that happened between them. Soon she found two years ago, there was a conflict between Davonnis Corp and JTP which was induced by exactly the same reason as theirs. So, she decided to meet the chairman of Davonnis in person.

She even looked into Arthur's old habits and knew that he was always punctual, so she arrived here thirty minutes in advance. To her great surprise, Arthur, who was known for his punctuality, was late.

She almost lost her patience and thought she was stood up, but when she tilted her head and looked at the door, she met his eyes.

As Lucia was hesitating whether she should open her mouth, Arthur walked to her and said first, "Are you the executive of Jibillion Inc, Lucia?"

Lucia did not mind his attitude. After all, he had a higher status, and she had a favor to ask from him.

She stood up immediately and walked toward him, stretching her hands out and smiling politely, "You must be Mr. Davies, I'm the new executive of Jibillion Inc, Lucia. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Her sleeves went up a bit, and her lovely wrist was shown. Arthur looked at it and his usually calm brain stopped working.