

She is a ceo Chapter 122

"I don't know the whole story..." Poppy's eyes and her tone of voice softened.

"I didn't tell you because I was afraid that you would worry about me. I didn't expect you to misunderstand me," Jacob said seriously. "I didn't travel with you during the new year holiday, because I had to work. Haven't you seen that I worked overtime and stole several projects from Davonnis? Why can't you see the effort I made for us?"

Poppy loved Jacob very much. So, his criticism deflated her instantly, and she leaned against him, saying coquettishly, "Jacob, I'm sorry. I'm just too afraid that you don't love me anymore."

"Why do you have such a ridiculous idea?" Jacob was taken aback by Poppy's sixth sense.

"It's because you don't tell me anything now. Besides, you have a way to hang out alone with her.

I'm afraid..." Poppy spoke her grievances accumulated over the days.

"What are you afraid of?" Poppy was in his arms, so she couldn't see the ruthless look in Jacob's eyes when he said this.

"After all, you have been with Lucia. Though that was a part of our conspiracy, I'm still afraid that you fall for her. Jacob, I'm afraid that you don't love or spoil me anymore." Poppy cuddled up to Jacob's arms and told him in a low voice.

"You little fool, how could it be?" Jacob raised Poppy's chin to make her look at him. Faking a sincere look, he coaxed her, "You just need to remember that what I have done is for our future."

"Okay." Poppy replied sweetly, showing her shyness that she hadn't shown for a long time. They hugged and kissed each other, but it was hard to tell if they were still all one.

Arthur went back home with Juliana to celebrate the new year. He had been there for nearly ten days.

Actually, he didn't want to stay for long. But Juliana's parents seemed to take his relationship with Juliana very seriously. A lot of guests came to visit them at that time, and Juliana introduced Arthur to them one by one.

Up to now, all the members of the Knight family had known Arthur and Juliana were in a relationship.

Juliana even apologized to Arthur for it.

"Arthur, I'm sorry. My parents were so excited that they told all the Knights about our relationship. Thus, relatives came to visit us every day. Sorry for taking up your time."

"It doesn't matter," Arthur replied with a smile. But in his mind, he was not okay with it. Also, he couldn't stand the way Juliana got along with him in the Knight residence.

He promised to be his fake boyfriend and she was his childhood friend, so he didn't mind her being intimate with him in front of outsiders, but Juliana clung to him when no one was around, which made him feel weird.

"We can go back tomorrow," said Juliana.

"We?" Arthur's eyes flashed. He looked at Juliana and asked, "Are you going to Athegate with me? How about your work?"

After the holiday, Arthur thought Juliana would go back to work at the university.

“I quit it,” Juliana said indifferently.

“I remember that you love that job very much...” Arthur said pitifully.

Juliana had a good career development at the university. It was said that she would soon be the department director.

“That doesn’t matter anymore,” Juliana said with a bitter smile as her eyes dimmed. Since that incident, she could give up everything except her hatred for Lucia!

Knowing that Juliana had remembered something sad, Arthur quickly changed the topic. “You can stay at your home.”

“What? Can’t I go back with you?” With a sad look on her face, Juliana stared straight into Arthur’s eyes, as if she would cry out if he said no.

Arthur didn’t expect Juliana would say so and make such an unexpected decision.

He said, “I thought you would prefer to stay with your parents.”

“I want to...” On the verge of crying, Juliana said in a low voice, “but I’m afraid that I can’t hide my emotions after staying here for a long time, especially after you leave.”

Arthur was speechless. Though he couldn’t feel the same way, he could feel Juliana’s pain.

“Arthur, if it bothers you too much, I will move to another city,” Juliana added.

“Don’t do that,” Arthur rejected her suggestion immediately. “I won’t leave you alone. Let’s go back to Athegate together!”

“Really?” Juliana asked pitifully.

“Yes, let’s go back together,” Arthur replied firmly.

Juliana smiled and happily snuggled into Arthur’s arms. Arthur put his arm around her shoulder and sighed silently. He couldn’t bear to leave her alone.

The next day, Arthur and Juliana went back to Athegate together.

Peter, who came to pick up Arthur at the airport, was surprised to see Juliana. He didn’t expect that Juliana would come back with Master Arthur.

Then, Juliana settled down in Arthur’s villa.

When Arthur returned to Athegate, everything went back to the way it was.

Though Sophie was very reluctant to part with Theodore, she had to send Theodore back home with her husband Edwin.

Instead of contacting Lucia immediately, Sophie and Edwin took Theodore to Arthur’s villa. Seeing Juliana, Sophie understood what was going on, but Edwin was a bit surprised.

“Julia, why are you at Arthur’s place?” Edwin asked as soon as he saw Juliana.

“Uncle Edwin, I have quit my job in the USA and come back home to develop my career, so I live in Arthur’s house for the time being,” Juliana told a lie with a smile, while her eyes were fixed on Theodore, who had been held in Sophie’s arms all the time.

Was that Lucia’s son?

Looking at the face which was exactly the same as that of Arthur when he was a child, Juliana had mixed feelings.

“That’s good...” Edwin said with a smile. “You are the apple of your parents’ eye. If you stay abroad and get married to a foreigner, your parents will feel lonely in their old age.”

“Well, that’s what I thought,” Juliana replied sweetly. Then she asked, “Is that Teddy?”

Hearing his name, Theodore looked at her and asked with a smile, “Auntie, who are you?”

Theodore was a smart boy. He was intuitively repelled by this aunt in front of him, especially when he knew that she lived in his father’s villa.

“I grew up with your father. You can call me Auntie Julia,” Juliana said kindly.

“Hello, Auntie Julia,” Theodore called her smartly and then turned to bury his face in his grandmother’s neck. Juliana’s eyes flashed with a hint of uneasiness, but she kept smiling.