She is a ceo Chapter 126

Awkwardness instantly prevailed.	Lucia clenched he	r fists and said softly,	, "We've come out.	You don't
have to pretend."				

Words got caught in Arthur's throat. His Adam's Apple moved, but he didn't make any sound.

"Send me back." Forcing herself to ignore Arthur's disappointed look, Lucia walked forward.

Arthur tilted his head, looking at her receding figure, and chasing after her after a long while.

In the evening, Arthur sent Theodore back as promised. Lucia allowed herself to get off work on time, just to wait for her son.

"Mommy!" As soon as the door was opened, Theodore rushed forward. He buried his small face in his mother's neck and smelled the scent of his mother carefully.

"Babe." She let out a satisfied sigh.

The moment Theodore entered the room, Lucia didn't feel it empty anymore. Her heart seemed to be filled with something.

Arthur stood at the door and saw the mother and son holding each other. He didn't dare to take a step forward, but he didn't want to take a step back.

"Dad, come on in." When Theodore was carried into the room by his mother, he turned around and saw Arthur standing at the door, so he kindly reminded Arthur.

Arthur looked at Lucia subconsciously. Seeing that she didn't turn around, he hesitated for a while and closed the door behind him.
Sitting on the sofa, Theodore excitedly told Lucia what he had seen and heard with his grandmother these days, especially during the ceremony of visiting ancestral graves.
He even asked Arthur to verify what he had said.
Arthur echoed with Theodore while he was describing the shocking scene.
The clock ticked away and when the hour hand pointed at ten, it was time for Theodore to go to bed.
As a smart boy, he asked Lucia before going to bed, "Will dad stay tonight?"
Lucia froze, at a loss for how to answer.
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"Of course, I will stay. I would like to have breakfast with you tomorrow morning." Standing behind Lucia, Arthur smiled gently and promised his son. "Really?" Evidently, Theodore was very happy. He curled up in the quilt and rolled excitedly.

She had been ignoring him on purpose, but she had to face him.

"Go out. Don't disturb the child," Lucia said indifferently. Then she walked past Arthur to the door. Arthur tucked Theodore in and followed her out.

When Arthur went out, he didn't see Lucia. At first, he stayed in the guest room next to Theodore's room. Later, he began a romantic relationship with Lucia and slept in the master bedroom. But now, based on the current situation, where should he sleep... on the sofa in the living room?

Soon, Lucia's actions spoke for herself. She took out a quilt from the guest room and put it on the sofa in the living room. Then she turned to look at Arthur and said, "I'm sorry that you have to sleep here for the whole night."

After saying that, Lucia walked past Arthur and wanted to go back to her room, but her arm was grabbed by him when she passed him.

"Lucia, let's talk."

"It's late. You should sleep," Lucia gritted her teeth and said coldly.

She didn't want to talk to him anymore. Every time they talked, she would feel more pain in her heart.

"Lucia!" Arthur raised his voice and tightened his grip. He couldn't stand being treated like a stranger by Lucia.

Lucia turned her head slowly. Arthur saw the teeth mark on her lips when she said coldly, "What's the point of talking?"

Her eyes were as cold as an icy sea.

Sinking into the icy sea, Arthur felt his heart contract, and he blurted out, "Do we have to go on like that?"
"So what do you want?" Lucia raised her voice in annoyance. She was so evasive about that matter because she didn't want him to talk about breaking up! But he didn't know it!
"We should try to solve the problem instead of burying our heads in the sand." Lucia's rising excitement saddened Arthur.
"Solve the problem?" Lucia sneered. Her feeling of grievance gushed out. "I have tried. But do you believe what I said?"
"It's not that I don't believe you, but Juliana" Arthur explained.
"I've told you the injured party is not always justified. We conflict because you don't want to suspect Juliana. You think she's justified and her statement is unmistakable because she's the victim, right?" Lucia said calmly.
What she said touched "pain points" of Arthur.
"Do you want me to suspect Juliana to have others gang rape her?" Arthur couldn't help but retort, and his words indicated that he was suspicious of Lucia's statement all the time.
"So, you didn't believe me from the beginning. You just hope that I can make up an excuse to make you face Juliana."

Arthur's words were like sharp daggers that pierced into Lucia's heart. Her heart sank and her eyes

turned cold.

"I just want you to tell the truth and admit your mistakes!" Arthur was irritated and spoke out his thoughts.
As soon as Arthur finished his words, unbearable silence reigned, and then it was ripped through by a burst of laughter.
"Haha" Lucia laughed out loud with her hand on her forehead. She even bent down with amusement.
The next second, she suddenly raised her head and grabbed Arthur's collar.
For a moment, her anger flared.
"You just want me to apologize to Juliana and take the consequences, right?"
Lucia stopped crying, for she did not feel any relief.
"Both you and I are responsible for this." Arthur looked into Lucia's eyes and said seriously.
He wouldn't let her take the consequences alone. Both of them were responsible for it.
"What the fuck are you talking about?" Lucia was so angry that she used swear words.
She glared at Arthur and bellowed, "Juliana was raped. What about me? I almost died. Do you know it? I don't know what connections are between Juliana and Poppy, but up to now, I didn't lie about anything! Don't shift the blame to me because of your guilt! I won't take it!"

In front of the man who loved her, she could be gentle and tolerant, but in front of a man who doubted her, she would not put up with him cowardly!					