

She is a ceo Chapter 127

“Lucia, do you know what you are talking about?” Arthur raised his hand and clasped Lucia’s hand on his collar.

“Of course, I know what I’m talking about. Juliana and Poppy conspired to set me up. You want to know where I was when I was missing for three days. Now I tell you. I was in the hospital!” Lucia couldn’t hide it anymore.

“Hospital?” Arthur’s anger faded a bit. The word ‘hospital’ touched his nerve. “Why were you in the hospital?”

“You should ask Juliana!” Lucia shouted.

She was not a saint. She would hold grudges against those who hurt her. Juliana and Poppy conspired and almost killed her. Though she was saved by Jacob, she had been suffering from the sequelae, like heartburn, headache, and nausea. Did Arthur think that she lived very well?

Lucia’s words were a provocation, shattering Arthur’s concerns for Lucia.

He frowned and said coldly, “Do you still think Juliana plotted everything?”

“Yes!” Lucia almost yelled.

“I see.” After they talked so many times, Arthur believed that Lucia was passing the buck, and he even felt Juliana’s statement more credible. Once trust issues arose, it would be impossible to solve them.

He pulled Lucia’s hand away and continued, “No need to talk about it anymore. That’s it.”

When her hand was pushed away, Lucia clearly saw the cold look in Arthur's eyes.

She asked, "What about us?"

Lucia had been afraid of hearing him talk about breaking up, but now she felt it would be a relief.

"..." Arthur swallowed but said nothing.

"Let's get everything settled today." Lucia sneered, but only she knew how bitter she was.

She curled her lips calmly. "We are over."

With that, Lucia turned around to leave, but her wrist was grabbed by Arthur. She turned around and smiled in mockery, "Wanna ask what I mean? Let's break up. Understand?"

"Are you gonna do so..." He could tell Lucia said those words in a fit of pique. Though he was angry, he didn't want to talk about the breakup at this moment. He was afraid that there would be no turning back once he agreed.

"Arthur, you know what I have suffered, and I swear I won't suffer a second time. Sorry, I quit the game."

She ironically described their relationship as the game of love, because her heart had been broken.

"A game?" Arthur raised his eyebrows and stared at Lucia with his sharp eyes.

"Yes, a game, or what do you think?" Lucia retorted angrily.

'I thought it was the only true love in my life.'

Arthur didn't say what he thought. He just let go of Lucia's wrist and watched her turn back to her room in a fit of pique.

Instead of leaving the house, he walked to the sofa, took off his coat, and lay down quietly.

That night, unusual silence reigned in Lucia's house. The air conditioner was constantly supplying warm wind, but the room was as cold as an ice cave.

On the second day, Arthur had breakfast with Theodore as he had promised and then left. After he left, Theodore grabbed his mother's hand and asked curiously, "Mommy, why are daddy's and your eyes red and swollen? You look very tired."

"Mommy and daddy talked too late last night and felt a bit tired. My good boy, go to work with mommy," Lucia said with a gentle smile, deliberately ignoring Theodore's question.

"That's great! I can see Nia again!" Theodore couldn't perceive the worry in his mother's eyes and shouted happily.

Looking at Theodore who jumped around happily, Lucia thought, 'From now on, it is just us. Before it was just me and Teddy, and it will be the same in the future.'

After leaving Lucia's home, Arthur didn't go to the company. Instead, he went to a scenic spot in the suburbs that few people visited.

He found a bench and sat down. Arthur felt tired. He didn't dare to go home now and didn't know how to face his parents with a smile.

After a long while, Sophie called him and told him that she and Edwin had arrived at the airport and were about to board.

“Mom, please tell Dad. I’m sorry that I didn’t go to the airport to see you off.”

“Silly boy, no need to apologize for this.” Sophie could guess what had happened as soon as she heard Arthur’s subdued voice. He stayed at Lucia’s house last night, and they might have had a quarrel again.

She said considerately, “Have a good talk with Lucia. Stop quarreling with her, okay?”

“Okay,” Arthur answered and hung up the phone.

He continued to sit alone and stare dazedly at the mountain in the distance.

The luster of the setting sun was disappearing, and Arthur stood up to go home.

Nia worked like a nanny again. Fortunately, Theodore was a good boy, so it was not a challenge to take care of him.

The whole lounge became his playground. He and Alice even hacked into a very secure company website and had a lot of fun.

Lucia, on the contrary, was very down.

Nia found that Lucia seemed absent and acted totally unlike herself. She had to repeat her words to make Lucia catch her words.

“Lucy, what happened? You look bad!” Nia couldn’t help but ask Lucia when handing over the documents.

“I didn’t sleep well last night,” said Lucia, who couldn’t control her emotions.

She lowered her head and rubbed her forehead. “I’ll read these documents later.”

“Lucy, do you want to go back and have a rest?” Nia suggested in a soft voice.

Lucia didn’t know how sad and uneasy she looked, but others could see it at a glance.

“No, thanks. You can go and do your thing. I’ll be fine in a while,” Lucia replied.

“Okay.” Nia had no choice but to turn around and leave the office. She didn’t expect to meet Eduard as soon as she went out. When Nia turned around and wanted to tell Lucia, she saw Eduard raise his hand and silence her with a gesture. Then he walked in.

At this time, Lucia was still sitting at the desk with her hand on her forehead.

‘Forget it. Mr. Burton won’t make things difficult for Lucy.’ Nia thought.

Eduard tiptoed into the office and closed the door quietly. He looked at Lucia behind the desk.

He hadn’t made inquiries about Lucia recently, but he knew Lucia was in a bad mental state.

After thinking for a while, he decided to come downstairs to see her.

After all, they were friends!