

She is a ceo Chapter 133

“Okay, let’s go to the corner.” After saying that, Arthur walked to the corner with Juliana in his arms, but he didn’t notice Juliana glancing back with a triumphant smile on her lips.

Not far away, Lucia was lost in thought.

It was undeniable that the intimacy between Arthur and Juliana made her feel very uncomfortable.

Though she had offered to break up with Arthur, her feelings for him did not dissipate because of the breakup and even became stronger.

Yesterday, Theodore asked Lucia about Auntie Juliana to know why she was living in his father’s villa. Only then did she know Juliana had come back with Arthur and even lived in his villa again.

In Lucia’s mind, Juliana had no morals. She didn’t want to guess Juliana’s intention, but she couldn’t help thinking about why Juliana was so close to Arthur.

‘Forget it. Anyway... It’s none of my business.’

Lucia looked away and thought sadly.

“Lucia, stop looking.” Eduard, who was standing next to her, had noticed Lucia’s movements and read her thoughts, so he comforted her in a soft voice.

“I have tried...” Lucia sighed lightly, and the light that flickered in her eyes faded away.

Lucia's frustrated look saddened Eduard. Seeing Arthur walk to a quiet corner with Juliana in his arms, he got an idea and suddenly said to Lucia, "Lucia, excuse me for a minute. I need to go to the bathroom."

Lucia had no doubts and nodded. Right on cue, a partner came over to her. Lucia started chatting with him and paid no attention to where Eduard went.

Actually, Eduard didn't go to the bathroom. Instead, he walked to Arthur and Juliana.

Seeing them making out in the corner, he felt sorry for Lucia and walked over without hesitation.

"Mr. Davies, it's been a long time."

When Arthur was showing concern for Juliana, he saw Eduard coming over, raised his eyebrows, and replied politely, "Mr. Burton, it's been a long time."

After saying that, he looked behind Eduard, thinking, 'Is it okay for him to leave Lucia alone to deal with others?'

"Miss Knight? Why do you look all haggard?" Though Eduard sympathized with Juliana's misfortune, it didn't mean that he could forgive her for her evil plan of framing him and Lucia.

What Juliana feared most tonight was that Eduard would come to her. Seeing him really coming over, she shrank into Arthur's arms and her soft voice said, "Arthur, I can't hold on any longer. Let's go back."

"What's the rush? We haven't seen each other since the last charity event, have we, Miss Knight?" Eduard looked at Juliana with a smile. His words seemingly implied something.

“Mr. Burton, Julia is feeling unwell. We’ll have to talk another day,” Arthur said to Eduard when he saw the grimace of discomfort on Juliana’s face.

“How could it be?” Eduard pretended to be surprised and said, “I thought Lucia was weak enough. At the last charity event, Lucia got drunk. Miss Knight took Lucia to the hotel room she got for a rest. She could hold Lucia to the room. I thought she was strong. By the way, Miss Knight, we went to look for Lucia separately that night, right?”

Eduard’s intention was evident. He came here to nail Juliana’s lie with words full of sarcasm.

Arthur soon realized this. He lowered his head to look at Juliana, with mixed emotions in his sharp eyes.

“Is that all you want to say?” Instead of looking into Arthur’s eyes tinged with doubts, she stared calmly at Eduard and asked.

Juliana had long figured out how to deal with such a situation.

Eduard started to get to the point, “Well, Miss Knight, I was there that night. Lucia was not that drunk and didn’t need to rest in the room. Also, I heard you ask her to go to the ladies’ room with you.”

Juliana didn’t respond to it but changed the subject, “Mr. Burton, how broadminded you are.”

“What do you mean?” Eduard stared at Juliana and asked warily.

“If I’m not mistaken, you must like Lucia very much,” Juliana said with a smile.

Arthur turned to look at Eduard, whose silence annoyed him.

“Lucia told me she was feeling unwell after she went to the lady’s room with me. I asked you to look for her since she disappeared. These are the truths. What can they prove? Can they prove she is innocent? If they can, what do you want then? Arthur patches things up with her? How generous you are.” Juliana stressed the word “her”.

“They can prove you are lying!” Eduard didn’t have so much to worry about. He said to Juliana directly, “That day, it was you who insisted on attending the charity event with us. You made up an excuse to let Lucia get a hotel room for you. Then you drugged her and planned to set her up to have sex with me. Miss Knight, you’re so calculating!”

“You can say whatever you like,” replied Juliana coldly. She turned to Arthur and said, “Arthur, I’m tired.”

Arthur was trying to tell whether Eduard was telling the truth or not.

But undeniably, he was misled by Juliana into believing Eduard came here to defend Lucia because of his love for Lucia.

“Okay, I’ll take you back,” Arthur replied.

“Arthur, how cruel you are!” Arthur’s nonchalance irritated Eduard.

He said snappishly, “Do you know how sad Lucia is because of you? You would rather believe this hypocritical woman than Lucia!”

“Eduard!” Arthur was also irritated. He shouted, “Your words can verify nothing! Hypocritical? Julia is the biggest victim. Could she set you up and make herself...”

Arthur couldn’t continue. Beside him, Juliana changed color and tears gushed out.

She hugged Arthur immediately and begged pitifully, "Arthur, please stop..."

"I know it. Lucia has told me everything," said Eduard bluntly. His words pushed Juliana's buttons, but that was what she wanted him to say.

"I don't know why it happened. But she can't rewrite the story just because she's the injured party!"

Eduard's words completely infuriated Arthur. He didn't expect Eduard would say those harsh words to hurt Juliana, who had been emotionally scarred.

Arthur, who was usually composed, raised his fist and was about to hit Eduard.

Right on cue, a figure in silhouette rushed over and got hit hard in the cheekbone by Arthur's fist.