

She is a ceo Chapter 134

Arthur was startled. He stared at the lady in a dreamy purple dress in front of Eduard and froze.

Lucia, why!

"I've told you not to justify it for me..." Lucia's soft voice was like a drop of icy water hitting the stone.

Then she turned her head and looked straight at Arthur. "Mr. Davies, you went too far..."

Arthur's heart contracted at her words. He withdrew his hand and explained, "Lucia, I didn't mean it..."

"I'm fine," Lucia said casually, touching her cheekbones. "I've suffered the same before. Did it make you feel better?"

"Lucia!" Before Arthur could say anything, Eduard turned her around anxiously.

Seeing the red bruise on her cheeks, he said worriedly, "Why did you take it for me!"

"What a lovey-dovey couple!" Watching their interaction, Juliana held Arthur's arms and said sarcastically.

"Julia!" Arthur couldn't feel guiltier. Juliana's sarcasm made him more ashamed to face Lucia.

"I didn't say anything wrong..." Juliana pouted and buried her face in Arthur's arm. The two looked very intimate.

“Arthur, you’ve gone too far!” Pushing Lucia behind him, Eduard confronted Arthur again, but he was pulled aside by Lucia the next second.

“Stop it!” Lucia stretched out one arm over Eduard’s chest to stop him and turned to look at Arthur, “Mr. Davies, you haven’t answered me yet. Did it make you get better?”

“Stop pretending a strong lady!” Juliana blurted out before Arthur said a word. “Your dear Mr. Burton rushed over to us and babbled a lot just now to seek justice for you. He even taunted me. Lucia, with a man’s support, do you really see yourself as somebody?”

“Juliana!” Anxious, Arthur pulled Juliana away from his arm and rebuked her, “You cross the line!”

“Arthur, are you mad at me because of her?” Juliana folded her arms over her chest and complained tearfully, “Have you forgotten what Eduard just said about me?”

“That has nothing to do with Lucia.” Arthur was unaffected by Juliana’s words.

After he accidentally hurt Lucia, his guilt for Lucia prevailed over his sympathy for Juliana.

Juliana realized Arthur was really angry, so she shut her mouth smartly, but she still stared at Lucia with hatred.

“Lucia, I was impulsive just now. I didn’t expect your sudden appearance.” As Juliana stopped making a fuss, Arthur finally had the chance to apologize to Lucia.

“Does it hurt?” Arthur asked cautiously.

“Kind of,” Lucia answered honestly, without any resentful look on her face. “But I’ve said I am fine. Could you let this thing slide?”

“Okay,” Arthur replied immediately, as long as Lucia did not stare coldly at him.

As soon as Arthur finished his words, Lucia said to Eduard, “Let’s go back. I can’t stay here anymore.”

Eduard turned to glare at Juliana and left with Lucia cautiously.

Arthur’s eyes were glued to Lucia. Guilt clutched at his heart, making it hard for him to breathe.

Juliana, who was standing aside, didn’t say anything more. She had been overjoyed seeing Arthur hit Lucia. She guessed it should be enough a heavy blow to make Lucia give up on Arthur.

After saying goodbye to the host in a hurry, Eduard hurried out to look for Lucia.

She told him she would wait for him at the gate of the Ware mansion, but Lucia was not there when Eduard hurried for the gate.

He anxiously asked the waiter beside him, only to find that Lucia had got in the car for guests.

Eduard immediately called Lucia, and she answered it.

“Lucia, I’m sorry. I felt too sick at the sight of their intimacy, so I went to Arthur.” Eduard apologized to Lucia.

“It doesn’t matter. Thanks,” said Lucia in a calm voice, “you told him what you had seen. It’s up to him whether to believe it.”

“Juliana ruined everything!” Eduard felt his anger surging up at the thought of Juliana. “Arthur should also be blamed. Why does he believe that woman who fakes pitiful?”

“It’s because she is indeed pitiful...” There was a hint of self-mockery in her voice.

“But I think you are more...” Eduard withheld the remaining words because he knew they would hurt Lucia.

“Well, that’s it,” Lucia’s eyes were dim. “I’ll go back by myself.”

After hanging up the phone, Eduard knew that he shouldn’t have been that impulsive tonight, but to be honest, he didn’t regret it. He didn’t believe that Arthur couldn’t see through Juliana!

Lucia did not give the address of Nia’s house to the driver. She couldn’t confront her beloved son calmly now, who was smart enough to easily perceive something wrong.

Therefore, Lucia asked the driver to send her to the riverside park.

When she got out of the car, the driver kindly reminded her that it was unsafe for a woman to stay outside alone at this late hour, with the implication that Lucia was too tempting in the dress and should not stay outside.

Lucia smiled, told the driver she was okay, and got off.

The windbreaker couldn’t resist the wind chill in the early spring. Lucia, who usually hated the cold, seemingly lost the ability to sense the temperature.

She walked down the ladder, walked to the fence, and stared blankly at the river.

Actually, she was happy when she found that Eduard went to Arthur, thinking perhaps Eduard could solve the problem between her and Arthur, but the result disappointed her. Sure enough, it would not matter whatever she said.

The river rippled gently in the night, and there was a whirlpool occasionally. Lucia stared at the whirlpool as if she had been sucked into it.

“Miss, it’s so late. Sill went out for a walk?” When Lucia was lost in thoughts, a flirtatious voice came from not far away.

She turned around and saw a few young men with hair dye walking toward her in frivolous manners.

Lucia stared coldly at them and curled her lips.

She was thinking about an outlet to vent her anger, but now it didn’t seem necessary.

The hooligans thought they met a pretty girl who was left alone. Surprisingly, when Lucia turned around, her stunning face was shining in the light, and as they looked down, the skirts of the windbreaker showed off her curves, which stunned them.