

She is a ceo Chapter 136

Smart as Spencer was, he detected something strange in Lucia's stares, so he said, smiling, "The story of you and Arthur is like a drama. Our coincidental meetings are nothing compared to it."

Lucia and Arthur were indeed bound by fate. But Spencer's case was different. All the "coincidental meetings" were designed by Spencer, including this one.

Spencer heard from Jacob that Lucia would attend the banquet tonight. He didn't plan to do anything, but he got a plan after his man that spied on her told him she left the banquet alone and where she went.

He paid several gangsters and required them to harass Lucia so that he could show up timely and come to her rescue, but Lucia, a tough woman, handled it herself.

After returning to Athegate, Spencer had his men keep track of Lucia, so he even knew what she had for lunch. Spencer was seemingly born controlling. Since he had a crush on Lucia, he would try his best to control her.

"Let's not talk about him. Actually, you know he and I are in a quarrel, don't you?" Lucia didn't want to hear anyone mention Arthur, so she told Spencer straightforwardly.

Spencer smiled slightly and said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I thought it was just a minor problem, so..."

"It's not what you think. I broke up with him." She shouldn't have said this to Spencer. But under too much pressure, she didn't care too much.

"Broke up?" Spencer asked, staring at Lucia.

Lucia didn't notice the excitement in Spencer's eyes. She lowered her eyes and said, "Sorry, I can't take you as my cousin."

The implication was that Lucia didn't want to have any connection with Spencer, but Spencer ignored it and said seriously, "Miss Webb, even without Arthur, I want to be friends with you, seriously. We met each other several times by chance. It's fate, right?"

Lucia confusedly looked up at Spencer.

Being stared at by Lucia, Spencer hoped that there would be something else in her eyes except confusion.

Then he smiled calmly and said, "Even if I can't be your cousin, can I be your friend?"

After saying that, Spencer reached out to Lucia to show his sincerity. Lucia stared at him, but she didn't stretch out her hand. Her cold voice said, "Mr. Davies, maybe I didn't make myself clear. I broke up with Arthur and don't want to have any contact with anyone related to him. Thank you for your good intention, but I can't be your friend."

Lucia connected with Spencer out of courtesy. It didn't mean that she had to do it.

She didn't want to have anything to do with anyone related to Arthur or hear Arthur's name from Spencer. And it would be best if she could have a clean breakup with Arthur.

Lucia just did whatever she wanted.

Spencer smiled wryly, withdrew his hand, and said, "I understand. What a pity."

"I gotta go if there's nothing else. Thanks for your ointment." Lucia didn't want to stay any longer with Spencer. After saying that, she turned around and was about to leave.

"Miss Webb. Though we can't be friends, can I drive you home? Few cars pass here. It's hard for you to take a taxi home." Spencer shouted behind Lucia.

Lucia stopped. She looked at the roadside and found Spencer told the truth. Few cars passed here, let alone a taxi.

Spencer caught up with her and continued, "Miss Webb, you are not gonna refuse my kind offer because of Arthur, are you?"

With a slight sigh, Lucia turned to Spencer and said, "Thank you."

A faint smile immediately spread over Spencer's face. He turned the car around. Lucia got in the back seat and let him take her home.

On the way, Lucia leaned against the car window without saying a word. Spencer, who was driving, didn't feel embarrassed.

The car passed through the streets which were much quieter than they were in the day and soon arrived at Jardín de Nieve where Lucia lived.

Spencer had sent Lucia home once, so he drove to her house building handily.

"Go to bed early," Spencer rolled down the window and said to her.

"Thank you," Lucia said politely,

“You can go in. I’ll leave soon.” Spencer smiled.

“Good night.” Lucia didn’t say anything more, but turned around and walked into the building.

When she took the elevator, she called Nia. She got relieved when she knew that Theodore had washed up and gone to sleep in Nia’s place.

After Lucia was out of sight, Spencer didn’t leave immediately.

Instead, he took out his phone and called his father, Erik, who was in the USA.

“Dad, with my help, Jacob has taken several major projects from Arthur. Now Arthur is still confused about it.”

“Well done!” Then Erik asked, “What about his relationship with Lucia? Don’t forget our promise to Esmee.”

“It’s tricky. They are now a lovey-dovey couple. I’ll try to sow discords between them, so I can’t go back for the time being.” Spencer lied to his father.

“Well, then, be careful not to be caught.” Erik reminded him.

“Okay, bye, Dad.” After hanging up the phone, Spencer put on a complacent smile.

If his father knew Lucia and Arthur had broken up, his father would call him back to the USA. But he wanted to stay here. He had a crush on Lucia. Though he couldn’t marry her because of Theodore, it was not bad to have an affair with her.

Spencer was picturing the scene where Lucia leaned against his chest shyly.

'Lucia, there is no woman I can't get into the bed. Just wait and see!'

Thinking about it confidently, Spencer left Jardín de Nieve.

Since the last unpleasant banquet, Juliana had calmed down and had never talked about Lucia or shown any hatred for Lucia. There was something more important for her now.