

## She is a ceo Chapter 138

“How easy you make it sound.” Juliana glanced at Poppy, misgivings in her eyes. “Too many people are involved. I will lose Arthur’s trust if I can’t take care of it properly.”

“To achieve something, you have to take risks.” Poppy smiled and said, “Think it over. I wait for your news.”

Then Poppy looked around and passed Juliana as if they were strangers. They were in a public place. Though they were talking in an unnoticeable corner, someone still noticed them being together, like Jacob, who was standing diagonally and staring coldly at them.

Jacob had long known that Juliana and Poppy were secretly working together to deal with Lucia.

Judging from Poppy’s smug face, he was certain that they had come up with a plan that was unfavorable to Lucia. Though he also wanted to separate Lucia from Arthur, he was protective of Lucia.

“Poppy, what are you going to do?” Jacob took a sip of the wine and pondered.

With a puzzle, Jacob told this thing to his most trustworthy partner, Spencer. It interested Spencer.

“Well, based on my understanding of your wife, I’m sure she has come up with a scheme to badly hurt Lucia.”

“I think she is itching to kill Lucia!” Jacob gulped down the wine as he spoke.

“You want to protect Lucia?” Spencer asked with a smile.

“She will be mine sooner or later. I can’t watch her get hurt by Poppy.” Jacob didn’t hide his desire for Lucia.

A contemptuous smile lifted the corner of Spencer’s lips. When Jacob turned around, the smile disappeared and Spencer said, “Do you have any way to protect Lucia and put a wedge between her and Arthur?”

Spencer hadn’t told Jacob that Lucia had broken up with Arthur. He knew that Jacob would try every means to hit on Lucia once he knew it.

Jacob stopped drinking and shook his head. “No, that’s why I am annoyed. Spencer, do you have a way?”

“Well, I can work with Juliana and Poppy,” Spencer replied with a smile.

“What do you mean?” Jacob put down the glass in his hand and sat up straight before asking Spencer seriously.

“Juliana and I are childhood friends. I can affect her more or less,” Spencer replied.

“Are you gonna use Juliana?” Jacob immediately understood what Spencer meant.

Spencer smiled viciously and said, “Not really, I’m just offering her a hand.”

Jacob realized that Spencer had a way. He immediately raised his glass and proposed a toast to Spencer, “Spencer, please.”

Spencer, who harbored sinister designs, clinked glasses with Jacob.

Theodore had been confused about why he seldom saw Arthur recently, who used to come to Lucia's house and spend the night.

Theodore asked Lucia opposite him while they were having dinner, "Mommy, Daddy hasn't been here for a long time."

Lucia stopped eating and the food in her mouth tasted bitter.

She forced a smile and answered Theodore, "Babe, daddy is busy running his company."

"But he can come to us after work, right?" It was not that easy to fool Theodore.

At this moment, Lucia really hoped that her son was not so smart.

She could only say another reason, "Your daddy has a guest in his house. It's rude of him to leave the guest alone at home."

"You mean Auntie Juliana?" Theodore realized it.

"Yep," Lucia replied and lowered her eyes.

"I don't like her," Theodore said in a low voice, poking the bacon in the plate with a fork.

"Why?" Lucia asked.

"The way she looks at me shows that she dislikes me." Theodore was certain.

“Babe, Auntie Juliana just knew you. Also, you can’t make everyone like you.” Lucia would rather share some worldly wisdom with her son than pursue this matter.

“I know.” Theodore nodded obediently.

Then he proposed with great interest, “Mommy, it’s Saturday the day after tomorrow. I want to go to Disneyland. Can you let dad take us there?”

Lucia’s heart contracted. “Theodore, I’ve told you Daddy is busy.”

“So he needs to take a break!” Theodore raised a bright smile, wriggled, and jumped off the chair.

While running to the living room, he said excitedly, “I’m calling him now!”

“Theodore!” Lucia came to her senses and caught up with him, but Theodore had gotten through to Arthur.

“Daddy, I miss you!” Theodore said sweetly on the phone.

Arthur was having dinner with Juliana in the villa. Heedless of Juliana, he smiled gently and replied, “Theodore, I miss you, too. What have you learned in kindergarten? Is any child picking on you?”

Juliana pricked up her ears and listened eagerly as soon as she heard the name, “Theodore”.

“No,” Theodore shook his head and said with a smile, “Daddy, I want to go to Disneyland on Saturday. Can you take mommy and me there?”

Arthur subconsciously glanced at Juliana and replied, "Sure, I'll pick you up early on Saturday, okay?"

After saying that, Arthur noticed Juliana's face darkened. But he would not refuse Theodore because he worried about how she felt.

Theodore was his son, and he had to fulfill his obligations as a father no matter what relationship he had with Lucia. Though he thought so, he was happy to take the child out with Lucia.

He had been busy with his work recently. And he hadn't seen Lucia for a long time.

No matter how things changed, his feelings for Lucia didn't change and he missed her more.

Cold-hearted as he was, once he fell in love, he would never love another person.

Theodore, who was thrilled with the promise Arthur made, chatted with Arthur for a while.

Then Arthur hung up the phone, put it down, and went on having food, ignoring Juliana opposite him.