

## She is a ceo Chapter 139

“Are you going to take Theodore to Disneyland this Saturday?” Juliana asked.

“Yep,” Arthur replied.

“Have a good time.” Juliana’s voice sounded sincere. Arthur looked up and saw a faint smile on her face.

“Why are you looking at me in surprise?” Juliana smiled and said, “You should perform your obligation as a father. I can understand why you do it.”

Arthur thought Juliana would be unhappy, but she was more broad-minded than he thought.

“Thank you for your understanding.”

Arthur heaved a sigh of relief when Juliana didn’t make a fuss about it.

“Don’t say that,” Juliana replied with a smile.

When Arthur lowered his eyes to enjoy the meal, the fake smile on her face immediately dissipated, and her eyes were filled with resentment.

‘I am right. Lucia is starting to use Theodore to pester Arthur!’

The appointment on Saturday put Arthur and Lucia in different frames of mind. Arthur was expectant while Lucia was restless.

Juliana could do nothing when Arthur was longing for the coming of Saturday. And she had to conceal her dislike for Theodore in front of Arthur.

Soon, Saturday came.

Early in the morning, Arthur finished washing up and left the villa without having breakfast.

Juliana had woken up. After Arthur left, she stood at the window, lost in thought.

When the doorbell rang, Lucia's heart skipped a beat. After hesitating for a while, she opened the door. She knew it was Arthur.

Lucia lowered her eyes to avoid eye contact with Arthur and moved to the side to make way for him.

Arthur, however, stared fixedly at Lucia, with affection in his eyes.

Making sure the wound on her cheekbone had been healed, Arthur finally felt relieved.

He parted his thin lips and said, "The bruise is gone."

Lucia nodded. It was all thanks to Spencer's ointment. But she would not mention it to Arthur.

Seeing him standing still at the door, she turned around to walk back to the living room.

"Lucia, don't let Theodore down." Arthur grabbed Lucia's hand and reminded her in a low voice.

Lucia turned to stare coldly at Arthur, who got dazed instantly.

“Mommy, is daddy here?”

When they were staring at each other, Theodore’s joyful voice came along with the sound of running feet. They turned their heads, seeing Theodore running towards them with a beaming face.

Both Lucia and Arthur were infected by Theodore’s happiness and smiled faintly.

“My boy, are you so eager to go to Disneyland?” Arthur bent over to pick up Theodore, kissed him on the cheek, and asked.

“Of course. I’ve been looking forward to this day and it finally came!” Theodore talked sweetly and amused Arthur. The awkward atmosphere was gone because of his appearance.

Arthur took Theodore into the living room, while Lucia closed the door and went to the kitchen.

After hesitating for a while, she stood at the kitchen door and asked Arthur, “Have you had breakfast?”

Arthur turned his head and replied with a smile, “No, I came here as soon as I got up. I can’t let Theodore down, can I?”

Lucia smiled and went into the kitchen without a word.

When she was out of his sight, she stiffly raised her hand to cover her chest, inside which her heart raced.

Her rationality told her that he was pretending to be affectionate in front of their son.

But, she felt like they had returned to the past.

Arthur was chatting with Theodore in the living room. He hadn't seen Theodore for a long time, so he missed Theodore very much. They talked about kindergarten and Theodore's peers as if they were friends.

When Lucia walked out of the kitchen with breakfast in her hands, she was moved by such warm moments. But soon, she regained her cool.

"Well, come and have breakfast," Lucia said and took the breakfast to the dining room.

Arthur and Theodore rushed over as if they were having a running race.

The father and son had the same happy smile on their faces.

"I haven't had your breakfast for a long time," Arthur sat down and looked at the toast on the table with a smile. "It's scorched."

"I'm not as good at cooking as Auntie Sophie," Lucia replied with a smile.

The warm atmosphere relaxed Lucia. Though she kept reminding herself that they were everything was fake, she was still infected.

"I'll visit grandparents on summer vacation." Theodore missed his grandparents.

“Well, I’ll take you and your mommy to visit them,” Arthur said very seriously. He believed that he could patch things up with Lucia one day.

Lucia’s heart contracted at those words. She picked up her fork and urged, “Have breakfast now.”

The father and son looked at each other and smiled. The family of three began to have breakfast in a harmonious and happy atmosphere.

After having breakfast, Lucia and Theodore went to their rooms to change their clothes.

When they came out, Arthur found that they were wearing similar-styled sportswear.

Arthur became unhappy and complained to Theodore, “Theodore, I’m jealous. I need to wear similar clothes to you next time.”

Arthur sounded like a spoiled child. Theodore acted like an adult and said generously, “All right, I’ll fulfill your wish next time.”

“You little boy!” Theodore was so cute that Arthur’s heart melted. He picked up Theodore and pinched his little cheek. They laughed and went out, while Lucia, who had mixed feelings, followed behind them.

It was nine o’clock on Saturday morning. There was a long line at the gate of Disneyland. Some were families and some were young couples. All of them were chattering gaily. Theodore got excited at the sight of such a scene. He pulled Arthur and ran forward beamingly. Lucia followed them with a wry smile.

When they were waiting in line, Arthur protected Theodore who stood in front of him and put his arm around Lucia’s waist. As she looked up at him, he smiled and said, “It’s too crowded.”