

## She is a ceo Chapter 152

“Sir, please say the code,” Lucia said mischievously and stopped Arthur at the door.

Arthur’s sexy lips curled up, bent to kiss her on her forehead, and said softly, “Well, the code is, ‘I love you’. Am I right?”

Arthur flirted with Lucia, who was lost for words at his sudden confession of love and blushed. Arthur loved it when Lucia looked shy. He picked her up and walked into the living room with a smile.

When they sat on the sofa, Arthur kissed her and smelled her fragrance. Apparently, he couldn’t get enough of it.

Lucia pushed his face in resignation and asked, “Are you going to attend the banquet of Sherman Group tomorrow night?”

Arthur reluctantly stopped and asked, “Why did you ask about it?”

“I have to attend it tomorrow night...” Lucia said in a low and sad voice. Arthur could see the sadness in her eyes.

“I’m sorry, Lucia,” Arthur said apologetically with his forehead against hers. “I’m sorry to make you troubled.”

Arthur paid more attention to Lucia than anyone else. So he knew that she would refuse to attend any banquet held by the upper class to avoid confronting Juliana who was around him all the time. Lucia’s thoughtfulness made Arthur ashamed.

“I am not troubled,” Lucia said softly as she put on a gentle smile, “I’m just afraid that Eduard will argue with Juliana on impulse again.”

Fascinated by Lucia, he became alert when Lucia mentioned Eduard. He manly clasped Lucia's waist to make them press against each other.

Then he demanded, "Don't dress so charming tomorrow night. Last time, Eduard acted smugly as if you were his woman. You can only be mine!"

Arthur didn't hide his possessiveness of her, which made Lucia's heart thump.

On a whim, she teased him, "As a CEO, you should not be that narrow-minded!"

"No man wants to share his beloved woman with someone else..." Arthur whispered.

It was late at night. He didn't want to waste one more second, so he sealed her with a kiss and had sex with her.

When Lucia felt an intense pleasure, Arthur's words echoed in her mind. "No man wants to share his beloved woman with someone else..."

For most people, the second day was new. They went to work or school routinely. Some people, however, were scheming and trying to take a shortcut to get everything they wanted.

Juliana spent the whole day in anxiety. Though she had made up her mind, she hesitated when it was about time to carry out the plan. Her conscience kept asking her if it was right to do that.

Perhaps because Poppy sensed Juliana's inner struggle, she called Juliana on a weekday, spared no effort to instigate Juliana, and mentioned 'Lucia' again and again, which strengthened Juliana's determination.

In the afternoon, Arthur considerably went with Juliana to make preparations. Seeing her choose a conservative evening dress, he smiled and asked her why the way she dressed changed. Juliana then replied to him perfunctorily.

In the evening, the Sherman manor, which was located in the east of the city, was receiving the guests. Arthur arrived with Juliana, and Jacob and Poppy arrived almost at the same time. The two couples didn't talk, but Poppy secretly gave a meaningful look to Juliana when she passed Juliana.

Soon, Eduard and Lucia arrived at the Sherman manor. Seeing Lucia's outfit from afar, Arthur felt very satisfied.

Lucia was as lovely as before. Tonight, she deliberately wore a dark blue striped suit, with her long wavy hair tied in a high bun, which concealed her deadly charm, and brought out her cold eyes. Thus, Arthur was less jealous of Eduard who was by Lucia's side.

Standing at the entrance of the banquet hall, Eduard complained to Lucia again, "We are not working. You don't have to dress like this."

Lucia smiled confidently and asked Eduard, "Isn't it good to wear like this?"

Eduard was attracted by the confident look in Lucia's eyes. Stunned for a moment, he admitted, "It's good." Very good.

Compared with those women wearing evening dresses, Lucia, who was dressed in a neat business suit, was more attractive. As soon as she stepped into the banquet hall, those guests habitually shifted their gazes to her.

After entering the banquet hall, Lucia spotted Arthur and Juliana.

She reminded Eduard beside her, "Please control yourself. Don't rush over to argue with Juliana on impulse."

"Roger, Miss Webb." Eduard obeyed her. Then he said in a low voice, "I don't want to be protected by you again." It was so embarrassing last time.

"What did you say?" Lucia asked deliberately though she had heard it clearly.

"Nothing!" Eduard pretended to glare at Lucia in anger. At this time, a business partner came over and they chatted.

Lucia and Eduard, Arthur and Juliana, Jacob and Poppy, these three couples didn't meet with one another in the Sherman manor as if they had a tacit understanding.

Juliana poured wine into Arthur's glass once it was not full. Arthur didn't notice it. Instead, recalling the good time he had with Lucia last night and seeing her conservative dressing today, he felt happy and drank more glasses of wine.

After Arthur drank a lot, Juliana excused herself and went to the bathroom, but she actually came to the garden. Someone was waiting for her beside the flower bed.

"Kane." Walking to the man, Juliana called him in a low voice. It was Kane who was waiting for her.

Kane took a look at Juliana and nodded, without saying anything. In embarrassment, neither of them spoke.

Finally, it was Juliana broke the silence. "Hurry up. Poppy has arranged a place for us."

After saying that, she walked to the west side of the Sherman manor. The guest rooms were there. Poppy had bribed someone and got the key to one of the rooms.

After hesitating for a while, Kane followed her. By the moonlight, two figures furtively entered one guest room of the Sherman manor.

After entering the room, Juliana felt much more secure.

She slowly turned around and looked at Kane, who locked the door from the inside.

After shooting a glance at him, Kane raised her hand and began to take off her clothes.

Kane stared at her blankly. His mouth twitched a few times, but he was unable to utter a word. Though unsatisfied with Poppy's arrangement, he was unwilling to let someone else do it.