

She is a ceo Chapter 153

The most awkward moment occurred. Juliana felt as if she would die from embarrassment, but she had no other choice. At the same time, she felt lucky that Kane was the one that left marks on her.

Biting her lip, Juliana said softly, "Kane, be quick."

Kane didn't move.

A sense of shame overwhelmed Juliana. But thinking that Kane was with her, she plucked up her courage, took a step forward, and urged in a trembling voice, "Be quick. Arthur will look for me soon."

Hearing Juliana mention Arthur, Kane finally moved and walked forward.

Hesitating for a while, he made up his mind and whispered in her ear, "Julia, I'm sorry."

It was an apology not only for getting Juliana involved in this plan but also for having inflicted a mishap on her.

Hearing his apology, Juliana trembled all over.

Perhaps the darkness aroused courage inside of her, she lowered her head and replied, "It doesn't matter."

Then Kane made marks on Juliana as planned, but things gradually got out of control.

Half an hour later, Kane apologized he held Juliana in his arms, "Julia, I'm sorry. I..."

“Don’t say that!” Juliana said, “Kane, I won’t regret it...”

Juliana had been grateful enough to Kane for his constant kindness.

The fact that Juliana was so forgiving and affectionate towards him made Kane feel he was a sinner.

He hurried to take tissue from the bedside to wipe the sperm on her body, but Juliana stopped him and said, “Keep it. It’s the most powerful proof.”

Kane’s hand froze in midair. He stared at Juliana with mixed emotions on his face.

Juliana got up and got out of bed in such anxiety that she didn’t get steady on her feet.

Kane lurched forward and held her fast. They exchanged glances with each other. And there seemed to be a subtle change in their relationship after their making out just now.

“Let me help you.” Seemingly getting his chains unlocked, Kane no longer hesitated to be kind to Juliana. He offered to fix her evening dress. The collar covered all the traces, which was the reason why Juliana chose this evening dress.

“I’m leaving.” After getting dressed neatly, Juliana turned on the light, rubbed her hair, and repaired her makeup. When she was about to leave, Kane stopped her, helped fix her hairpin, and reminded her, “Be careful. Don’t worry.”

Juliana shot a meaningful glance at Kane and left.

Then Kane went out of the room and left the Sherman manor through the back door, leaving no traces. Only the moon in the sky witnessed everything.

When Juliana returned to the banquet hall and came to Arthur, Juliana was a bit nervous, but she got relieved after making sure Arthur did not notice any change in her. Then she continued to pass glasses of wine to Arthur.

Arthur had been talking with a business partner during Juliana's absence, so he naturally didn't notice that Juliana had been absent for such a long time.

Finally, Arthur looked a trifle tipsy after drinking so much. Juliana faked a worried look and asked, "Arthur, did you drink too much?"

"Did I?" Arthur asked Juliana with a smile.

"Your face is red. Do you want to have a rest?" Juliana suggested worriedly.

After so many social engagements, Arthur already had a high tolerance, so he replied to Juliana casually, "No need. I'm just a little bit tipsy. I can get some fresh air to sober up."

Juliana was not anxious at all. She seemed to have expected that he would say so. Then she excused herself and went to the garden with Arthur.

When an attendant passed by them, Juliana said to him, "Please bring me a glass of water."

The attendant said yes and soon brought a glass of water over. Juliana picked it up, dipped her index finger into the water without being noticed, and handed it to Arthur.

Arthur drank the water without any doubt.

When he felt a bit dizzy, he held onto the wall and asked in confusion, "The wine provided by the Sherman family seems much stronger than I expected. I even feel a bit dizzy."

With a worried look on her face, Juliana cautiously asked, "You are not really drunk, are you?"

Shaking his head hard, Arthur said in a much deeper voice than usual, "I seldom get drunk. It's strange..."

"Stop parading your ability." Juliana hurriedly reached out to hold Arthur. "I'll tell Mrs. Sherman and ask her to arrange a room for you to rest." After saying that, Juliana left.

When she came back, Arthur had leaned against the wall in a trance.

"Arthur, can you walk?" Juliana put Arthur's arm around her shoulder and helped him to his feet.

"Julia, I can walk myself." Arthur didn't want Juliana to bear his weight, but his legs went weak when he tried to stand straight.

"I told you to stop parading your ability." Frowning, Juliana tried her best to support Arthur and went to the west side. On the first floor were the guest rooms and on the second floor were rooms spared for valuable guests. It took Juliana a lot of effort to help Arthur upstairs. After helping him into the room, Juliana could finally gasp for breath.

Arthur was dazed all the way to the room and his vision already blurred.