

## She is a ceo Chapter 155

Late at night, the moonlight shone on everything and made everything cast long shadows. But Lucia who was squatting on the road cast no shadow, just like a part of her heart was gouged out.

Feeling bad, Lucia kept sobbing to vent her grief, anger, and pain.

Eduard felt distressed for Lucia. Finding that her voice turned hoarse, he murmured, "I didn't expect Arthur to be a womanizer. I thought it wasn't him. You are such a good woman. He is so blind to have an affair with his friend!"

"Just stop it!" said Lucia snappishly.

"Why should I?" Eduard seemed to go against Lucia deliberately and went on, "Arthur is such a scumbag. I have to say, he is ungrateful, cold-blooded, and filthy to hit on his childhood sweetheart..."

Eduard was pushed by Lucia who suddenly got up before he could finish his words.

He lost his balance and fell to the ground. He was not angry. He looked up and saw Lucia widen her eyes in anger with her back to the moonlight. Mixed feelings of sadness and anger crept upon her haggard face.

"No more crying?" Lying on the ground, Eduard put on a mischievous smile and asked Lucia.

"Fuck you!" Lucia's red lips moved, and dirty words came out of her mouth. Eduard was just about to laugh when he was punched in the face by Lucia.

He could not help but cry out. It was a very strong punch.

“Did I have a nosebleed?” Eduard turned his head and asked Lucia when he felt something warm under his nose.

“Hmm.” Lucia nodded impolitely and lifted her hand to wipe her tears. She had to admit that her sadness was temporarily gone after Eduard deliberately irritated her.

“Can’t you be gentle?” He raised his hand and touched his nose. The liquid Eduard touched made him complain.

“You are too annoying...” Lucia glared at Eduard. Then she sat on the road with her eyes cast down and said nothing.

“I turn your grief into anger. Shouldn’t you be grateful to me?” Eduard managed to sit up. Now his head was still buzzing. He turned to look at Lucia and continued,

“No one wants to encounter it, and crying can’t solve any problem.”

“Hehe...” Lucia smiled bitterly. Though in extreme pain, it would never kill her. “How unlucky I was to be betrayed two times...”

Only Lucia herself knew how sad she was when she mocked herself.

Arthur betrayed her just now. And Jacob cheated on her six years ago. Within just a few years, she had been betrayed twice. Maybe she shouldn’t have fallen in love.

“You can try to be with me. Perhaps it can make you have good luck,” Eduard said jokingly.

“You?” Lucia glanced at Eduard and said, “Forget it.”

Never would she consider being with him.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Eduard defensively, “I am a good man. I flirted with all kinds of women before, but it was just because I didn’t the right person!”

“Yes. One day you will have sheer luck to meet the right person,” Lucia teased him, burying her face in her lap. All of a sudden, even breathing hurt...

Eduard wanted to retort. Seeing Lucia bury her face, he stopped playing jokes, patted Lucia on the shoulder, and whispered, “Is it painful and you want to cry? Hold it back even if you want.”

“You asked me to cry if I felt aggrieved, didn’t you?” Lucia turned her head and asked Eduard.

“That’s different. Crying when you feel aggrieved can vent your grief, but crying when you are angry can only make you feel depressed,” Eduard answered eloquently.

He looked into Lucia’s eyes and said seriously, “Lucia, don’t get yourself crushed...”

‘I would like to be tough, but I can’t.’ Lucia didn’t speak her mind. She buried her head in her lap once again, feeling pained.

Eduard sighed, put his hand on Lucia’s shoulder, and looked up at the sky. The moonlight was so bright, but it could not brighten Lucia’s world.

The night got darker. Eduard tried to soothe Lucia.

Arthur who was in the room slowly overcame the effect of hallucinogens. Poppy gave Juliana a very accurate dose of hallucinogens to get Arthur to lose consciousness and sober up as soon as possible.

After several hours of suffering, Arthur gradually recovered consciousness, but his eyes still blurred and he didn't know where he was. He vaguely felt something happened.

"Lucia?" Arthur whispered.

Arthur changed color and stared at Juliana's face in wide-eyed shock when Juliana lifted her face.

Was he in a dream?

"Arthur, are you awake?" Juliana glanced at Arthur, and then she shyly lowered her eyes.

"Julia! What's going on?" He was not dreaming! Arthur quickly pushed Juliana away, and he panicked for the first time.

Arthur's push created some distance between them, allowing him to see everything clearly. What had happened was self-evident.

"Arthur... You..." Seemingly sad about Arthur's attitude towards her, Juliana cried out his name in a choked voice.

Realizing that he hurt Juliana, he sat up and felt a faint pain in his temples.

He put the sheets on Juliana and asked, "Julia, what happened?"

“Don’t you remember?” After Arthur sat up, Juliana asked him in a heartbroken tone with tears in her eyes.

“No,” Rubbing his temples, Arthur frowned and replied.

“You were drunk at the banquet just now. I took you here to rest. You called my name again and again when we entered the room. I thought you...” Juliana shifted the blame to Arthur.