

She is a ceo Chapter 156

"I call your name?" Arthur didn't believe that he would call Juliana's name when he was drunk. Did she misunderstand something?

"Arthur, you are with me because you like me, aren't you?" Juliana stared at Arthur with sad eyes.

"Julia, maybe you misunderstood me..." To make things clear, he had no other choice but to say these hurtful words.

"Stop it!" Juliana looked away and her choked voice said, "I am so filthy. I should have known early that no one will love me. Just pretend as if nothing had happened tonight!"

After saying that, Juliana wiped her eyes in anger and was about to leave.

But the moment she got up, her legs went weak and she slumped onto the floor. Arthur hurried over to her to check.

The sheets slipped from Juliana's body, and those marks on her were revealed to Arthur. As a man, Arthur knew what it meant and he remembered that something did happen with his body.

Arthur could no longer deny the fact that he slept with Juliana. But what he did not know was that it was caused by drugs and had nothing to do with Juliana.

"Julia, can you stand up?" Knowing why Juliana's legs were weak, Arthur repressed his strong sense of shame and helped Juliana to her feet.

"Don't touch me!" Juliana suddenly shook off Arthur's hand, turned her face away from him, and said sadly, "Please have some respect for me!"

Arthur froze, unable to utter a word. He could do nothing to make it up to Juliana.

He silently watched Juliana getting dressed in a panic. She didn't even glance at him. Arthur, who was rational and sober, didn't know what to do now.

And... How about Lucia?

Arthur's eyes dimmed at the thought of Lucia. If she knew this, what would happen? He could not imagine the consequences that he had to face.

He hurt two women.

Arthur's mind was in a mess. He was thinking about how to get along with Juliana in the future, and how to explain this to Lucia, whether to admit his mistake or hide it.

He was the CEO of Davonnis who had a high IQ and usually made decisions decisively, but now he was at a loss for what to do like ants on a hot pan.

When Arthur was lost in thought, Juliana got dressed. She had secretly looked at Arthur from the corner of her eyes several times, with disguised pleasure in her eyes.

After fixing her hair, she hesitated for a while before saying to Arthur, "Arthur, I know you are in a dilemma now. Don't worry. I won't tell anyone about what happened tonight all my life."

Arthur looked at Juliana with mixed emotions in his eyes. If it was a man who was afraid of taking responsibility, he would agree to Juliana's proposal at once. But Arthur was never a man who would evade responsibility.

“Julia, I don’t know how it happened, but I won’t make you suffer from it. I will offer an explanation to you.” Arthur knew well that Juliana had suffered a lot. If she kept this thing to herself for his sake, he would never be at ease, so he seriously made a promise to Juliana.

“What explanation can you give me?” Juliana looked at Arthur and asked with a wry smile.

Arthur was speechless.

Feeling embarrassed, Arthur knew it was improper for them to stay here for a long time. Thus, he quickly got dressed and led Juliana to the banquet hall. On the way, Juliana, who always snuggled against him, kept a distance from him on purpose, which hurt Arthur. But what happened next would hurt him more.

By the time Arthur returned to the banquet hall, the banquet was almost over. Only a few guests that had great relations with the Sherman family were there. Mrs. Sherman, who was talking to others, gestured to Arthur to come over when she saw him.

“Arthur, how is it going with you?” Mrs. Sherman was an elder who had a friendship with Arthur’s mother, so she naturally showed concern for Arthur.

“Thank you for your concern. I am fine,” Arthur managed a smile and replied.

“Good.” Mrs. Sherman smiled and asked, “By the way, Miss Webb went to find you just now. Didn’t you meet her?”

“What? Lucia went to me?” Arthur was shocked, and his heart contracted with pain.

“Yep, she saw you leave the banquet hall, worried you were not feeling well, so she came to ask me and I told her where you were resting. Didn’t you meet each other?” Mrs. Sherman frowned in confusion and shifted her gaze to Juliana beside Arthur.

'It was Juliana that required me to tell Arthur's whereabouts to Lucia directly, wasn't it?'

"No, maybe we happened to miss each other. Thanks for your hospitality today. We'll go back first." With a buzzing sound in his ear, he turned around to leave after some chitchat with Mrs. Sherman. Juliana followed him after a moment of hesitation.

He seemed to be walking mechanically, with no idea of where he was going and how long he had been walking. 'Miss Webb went to find you.' Mrs. Sherman's voice echoed in his mind.

Guilt-ridden, he knew he hurt Lucia. He thought he had a chance to repair it. He thought he could confess to her and atone for his sin. But now, it turned out to be his wishful thinking. Where was Lucia? Did she already know something?

Juliana followed Arthur closely, but feeling uncomfortable with weak legs, she could only stop and shouted to Arthur, "Arthur! Stop!"

Arthur turned a deaf ear and kept walking. Under the moonlight, he cast a long shadow on the floor.

"Arthur! You bastard!" Juliana bent down and screamed at the top of her voice, "Do you think you can get away from it if you keep walking like that?"

Her exasperated voice made Arthur finally stop walking. He suddenly turned around and walked to Juliana.

With a composed look in his eyes, he said loudly, "I will never shy away from it!"