

She is a ceo Chapter 159

“Lucia asked you to fuck off. Didn’t you get it?” Eduard went up to the second floor and spoke at the right time when Lucia and Arthur were in a stalemate.

Arthur was boiling with rage and misery at the moment. Eduard, who appeared suddenly, gave Arthur an outlet to vent his feelings.

“I’ve told you that it’s the business between me and her. You are in no place to interfere!” Arthur stood up slowly and scolded Eduard coldly.

Eduard didn’t respond. He just stared at Arthur and hinted to Arthur that he should think about Lucia. Arthur took the hint and turned to look at Lucia, only to see that the way she looked was the same as before. She sadly curled up and looked out of the window like a sculpture.

Seeing that Arthur had understood what he meant, Eduard turned around and walked downstairs first.

Arthur gazed at Lucia quietly. Eduard indicated with good intentions that whatever Arthur said was like rubbing salt into Lucia’s wounds. Arthur got it, so he said softly, “Lucia, I’m leaving now.”

Giving her some time to calm down was the only thing Arthur could do now.

Lucia didn’t respond. Arthur clenched his fists to suppress his desire to stay. He looked at her again, frowned, and turned around to leave.

The sound of Arthur’s footsteps died away at the bottom of the stairs. Only then did Lucia move and buried her face deeper into her knees.

“Don’t blame me. The house is not soundproofed, so I heard what you just said...” When Arthur went downstairs and the two came to the living room, Eduard shrugged and said to Arthur.

“You believe me?” Seeing that Eduard’s attitude towards him sharply differed from before, Arthur knew Eduard was convinced by his explanation, though Lucia thought it was just an excuse.

“I’m a man. I know this kind of thing very well. Besides, I have quite a lot of contacts with you, so I know you are a big drinker. I can’t imagine how much alcohol you need to drink to make a drunken mistake...” Eduard actually had been listening to their conversation at the top of the stairs just now. To be honest, he did not think that Arthur was lying, especially when the person who had sex with Arthur was Juliana, that scheming woman!

Arthur’s face turned solemn after he heard Eduard’s words. He was glad that Eduard could understand him, but it seemed that Eduard was trying to imply something.

When Arthur kept silent, Eduard went on, “The point is whether Lucia believes you or not. She’s right. Even if she forgives you, what about Juliana?”

“Julia is not that kind of person...” Eduard’s implication was obvious, but Arthur didn’t want to doubt Juliana. He could perceive Juliana’s uneasiness after what happened a few hours ago.

But Arthur didn’t know Juliana was no longer the good girl he had known. With evil intentions, Juliana just played victim with him to gain sympathy.

“That’s why I called you downstairs just now,” said Eduard, staring into Arthur’s eyes “The priority is not to ask Lucia for forgiveness. Women had a lower tolerance for betrayal than me. Also, Lucia has been betrayed once. Now you come to Lucia and displayed a hesitant attitude. Even if you kneel down, I don’t think you can win her heart back. The first thing you need to do is to solve the problem between you and Juliana. After you work out an agreement with Juliana, you will have good reasons to ask Lucia for forgiveness.”

Eduard came up with a reasonable solution. Arthur knew what he said made sense after he calmed down a little bit.

“You said that Juliana is not that kind of person. I can understand your childhood friendship and your internal struggles, but the precondition is that Juliana does not use your friendship to achieve her purpose. If she did use it, Arthur, you should be alert, right?”

Eduard reminded Arthur in a euphemistic way that he should be wary of what Juliana had done.

“Just now... She told me that she could pretend as if nothing had happened.” Arthur hesitated for a while and told Eduard what Juliana had said. Unexpectedly, Eduard let out a snort of laughter.

“Mr. Davies, wise as you are, you do buy words of a bitch?” Eduard didn’t buy a word of it.

Arthur frowned tightly at Eduard’s remark on Juliana. It was undeniable that he was affected by Eduard’s words.

“That’s all I can say. Try to know what is right by yourself. A reminder. Do not show your face to Lucia lately, which will only make her sadder,” said Eduard.

“Thank you.” After calming down, Arthur showed gratitude for Eduard’s kindness.

“Save it. I’m just helping Lucia.” Eduard gave a look of disdain to Arthur. If he could beat Arthur, he would have beaten Arthur up first!

Arthur didn’t mind Eduard’s attitude. He lowered his eyes and asked in a low voice, “How long has she... been sitting there?”

“Since we came back from the Sherman manor. I took her here because I was afraid that she might do something she’ll regret. Theodore is in Nia’s place. Don’t worry.” Eduard somehow showed his kindness again.

“Then please... take good care of her.” Arthur had mixed feelings as he had to ask another man to take care of his beloved woman.

“You don’t have to tell me. Just leave.” Eduard walked to the door and opened it.

Arthur didn’t say anything more. He left Eduard’s villa and went downstairs. Instead of getting in the car immediately, he looked up at Eduard’s apartment. Behind the window was Lucia. She was so close to him, but he felt they were so far away from each other.

Arthur stood there for a long time before he left. Eduard was right. He had to solve the problem between him and Juliana first.

But when Arthur returned to the villa, Peter told him that Juliana had left and left a letter to him.

With mixed feelings, Arthur opened the letter, which read —

Arthur, I’m leaving. I don’t want to put you in a dilemma. The accident just now caught me off guard. During this period, I have been in a downward spiral, and you have been with me all the time. I can’t deny that I have a feeling of dependence on you. Perhaps because of it, I didn’t push you away immediately when you called my name and hugged me after you were drunk. It’s all my fault.

But I hope you won’t misunderstand me. I know what it means to me, to you, and... to Lucia. I hate Lucia, but I have never thought of retaliating against her in this way. It even ruined the friendship between us. When I returned home, I was at a loss for how I should treat you. So, please forgive me for leaving without saying goodbye. I don’t want to embarrass you. I don’t wish you to give me weird looks.

When you can get comfortable with it, I’ll see you again.