

## She is a ceo Chapter 160

After reading Juliana's letter, Arthur ran to her room. There seemed to be no change, but Juliana's belongings on the table were gone. When he came to the wardrobe, he found that it was empty. Juliana really left.

Arthur came back and wished to have a good talk with Juliana about this matter. But now, after she left, Arthur only felt worried and guilty. Juliana had been raped before. He forced himself on her after he got drunk. But he even doubted her because of what Eduard said.

Without any hesitation, Arthur grabbed his coat and walked out. He asked all the servants to go out to look for Juliana. Finally, he found her at the airport.

"Julia!" When Arthur saw Juliana from a distance, he called her name and ran after her.

When Juliana saw him, she turned around and ran away like a frightened rabbit, but her arm was grabbed by Arthur who caught up with her.

"Julia, why do you leave?" Arthur held Juliana's hand and asked.

"Why not? Should I stay here to be a thorn in your side?" Tears began to stream down Juliana's cheeks. She looked at Arthur with an aggrieved face and sobbed.

"I didn't mean to blame you..." Arthur didn't know how to express his feelings.

"You didn't mean to blame me, but you made it clear that it was just a drunken mistake. It was my fault that I didn't push you away. It was my fault that I had a feeling of attachment and dependence on you. It was all my fault..."

Juliana roared as she grabbed the back of Arthur's hand and slowly slumped onto the floor. She was like a fragile porcelain doll.

Arthur felt bad when he saw Juliana like this. He could understand the struggle within Juliana. And, he was to blame for what happened, too.

"Julia, it's not your fault. It's partly my fault. Let's find a solution. Don't hurt yourself, okay?" Arthur comforted her.

"How?" Juliana raised her head, with tears on her face.

She said sadly, "Tell me how to solve the problem. Do you think I can really pretend nothing has happened, joke, and chat with you as usual? Arthur... Our relationship has changed. I don't know what to do."

Juliana told him her sufferings while cleverly indicating that her feelings for Arthur had changed.

Arthur didn't know what to say. He just held Juliana's hand tightly and said, "You can't leave. I said I would give you an explanation!"

"What explanation?" With a bitter smile, Juliana responded, "I want you to be with me. Are you willing to be with me?"

Arthur's face darkened and he couldn't speak.

"I knew it..." With her head down, Juliana said sadly, "I know I'm filthy. I know I don't deserve you. Just let me go..."

Seeing people around slowly gathering, Arthur held Juliana's hand and said, "Let's talk about it when we get back. Anyway, you can't just walk away. I can't betray your parents' trust."

Regardless of Juliana's struggle. Arthur grabbed her luggage and took her to the exit. Juliana passively followed Arthur, with tears in her eyes, but no sadness or guilt at all.

On their way home, Juliana sat in the passenger seat and shed tears. Arthur didn't say a word either.

When they got home, Arthur handed Juliana's luggage to Peter and told him to keep an eye on Juliana in front of her. He couldn't let her leave by herself. Feeling troubled, Peter still agreed and went upstairs with Juliana's luggage.

There were only Arthur and Juliana left in the living room.

The atmosphere was awkward. There was a gloom in the air after the quarrel.

Sitting on the sofa, Juliana suddenly asked, "Did you go to see her?"

Arthur was standing. Hearing Juliana's words, he took a look at her and replied in a low voice, "Hmm."

"She didn't forgive you, did she?" Juliana raised her head and asked, her eyes red and swollen.

Arthur didn't know whether he should shake his head or not.

"How about I explain it to her?" Juliana suggested. "I hate her, but I have never thought of separating you from her in this way. I believe she will understand."

“She can’t understand!” When it came to Lucia, Arthur lost his mind. He roared and found that Juliana frowned.

Then he lowered his voice and said, “Leave Lucia’s business to me. Let me think about how to take care of it.”

“Okay,” Juliana said as if she had thought it through, “I won’t leave. You don’t need to let Peter watch over me. Perhaps, I am also expecting what you will do about it...”

After saying that, Juliana took a glance at Arthur and went upstairs. Looking at her figure, Arthur had mixed feelings.

At dawn, Lucia left Eduard’s house. She didn’t let him drive her home. Instead, she took a taxi to Nia’s house to pick up Theodore.

As soon as Nia opened the door, she found that there was something wrong with Lucia.

She wore the clothes she wore yesterday, and the haggard look on her face distressed Nia.

“Lucy, what happened?” Nia let Lucia in and asked worriedly.

“Nothing. Theodore hasn’t woken up yet, right?” Lucia turned to Nia and said, “Book two tickets to Chicago for me. I want to go to the USA right away.”

“What?” Obviously, Nia was taken aback.

“Just do as I said. I’ve already informed Eduard.” With that, Lucia walked into the guest room and slowly walked to her son who was still sleeping. Seeing Theodore’s lovely and handsome face, Lucia couldn’t help but shed tears.

She cried her eyes out last night. She thought she would never cry again, but when she saw her son, tears streamed down uncontrollably.

Noticing that Nia was standing behind her, Lucia bit her lip hard to hold back her tears. She wiped her eyes with her hand and bent over to kiss Theodore's forehead.

"Babe, wake up. It's time to get up."

Lucia's clear and pleasant voice was like something soothing to pull Theodore out of his dream.

The child opened his eyes in a daze and immediately cracked a bright smile when he saw Lucia.

"Mommy, you're back."

"Yes, Mommy is back," Lucia replied in a soft voice. She held Theodore in her arms and buried her face in his shoulder. It was not until then that Lucia felt she was alive.

Without wasting time, Lucia said goodbye to Nia after washing up with Theodore. She went home with him, packed the luggage, and was about to go out.

At this time, Theodore asked, "Mommy, where are we going?"