

## She is a ceo Chapter 162

“But ...” Esmae added with a twinkle in her eye, “as to how far you’ve gone, I won’t know it until I talk with Lucia.”

“Of course,” Spencer didn’t mind being doubted and smiled, “Please invest your money in my company after you make sure.”

“You seem to have it in the bag,” Esmae laughed and said jokingly.

Spencer smiled confidently and did not intend to leave.

“You still have something to say?” Esmae asked Spencer who seemed to have more to say.

Spencer took a breath. Knowing that he couldn’t miss this chance of a lifetime, he said to Esmae, “Ms. Wilson, what do you think of me?”

Spencer’s sudden question caused Esmae to raise her eyes to stare up at him. “Why did you ask that?”

“Lucia is excellent,” Spencer gave an irrelevant answer. Esmae was smart and got his hint immediately.

“Mr. Davies, you are a talented young man, but it’s hard to tell if you still have pure feelings in this big bad world.”

“I will when I meet the right person,” Spencer replied with a smile.

Spencer’s purpose was obvious. He knew Esmae had a remarkable influence on Lucia, so he tried to win her favor first. With Esmae’s support, he could marry Lucia even if his father opposed it.

"If my memories serve me right, you have been divorced twice," Esmæ asked instead of giving an opinion.

"Yep, just business, loveless marriages," Spencer answered frankly.

"Lucia is very discerning," Esmæ added.

"I want to pursue Lucia, and it is up to her to say yes or no. I respect you, so I inform you before I woo her." Spencer flattered Esmæ.

"Since this is the business between you and Lucia, there is no need to talk to me about it," Esmæ replied bluntly, indicating she would not meddle in it.

"Thank you, Ms. Wilson!" Spencer had nothing to worry about now.

Esmæ stopped being polite and said, "Save it. It's not up to me to decide. Go back first and come to me if you need my help."

"OK," Spencer answered and said goodbye and left.

When Spencer left, Esmæ's face betrayed her true feelings. She sneered and said, "An insincere man like you wants to get Lucia? Dream on!"

Thinking of Lucia, Esmæ felt heartbroken. She hadn't seen Lucia look so depressed for a long time, so she went out of the study to find Lucia before Lucia came to her to pour out her heart.

Theodore grew up in Browns Manor, so he had run out to play with the servants' children.

In the room, Lucia sat on the edge of the bed packing her things, but her movements were strange. She folded her clothes, paused dazedly for a moment, and moved a bit. Her movements were in circles, so she folded the same clothes for more than twenty minutes.

When Esmæ entered the room, she saw Lucia repeat her movements.

“Lucia, what happened to you?” Esmæ asked softly as she closed the door and came to Lucia.

Lucia blinked and realized that Esmæ had stood beside her. She looked into Esmæ’s eyes filled with concern. Mixed feelings of grievance and grudge surged through her all of a sudden. She could no longer control her emotions.

Putting down the clothes in her hands, she threw herself into Esmæ’s arms and said in a heartbroken tone, “Esmæ, I should have listened to you!”

Esmæ raised her hand and gently stroked Lucia’s long hair. After Lucia vent her feelings and calmed down a bit, she asked again what had happened. Lucia chose to be honest and told the complicated relationship between Arthur, Juliana, and her.

“Alas ...” after knowing the whole picture, Esmæ sighed and said, “I have long told you to listen to me. You value your love relationship so much, but you still get hurt in the end.”

Instead of reproaching Lucia for being with Arthur against her will, Esmæ just felt sorry for Lucia and her pure feelings for Arthur.

If Arthur really loved Lucia, she might agree to their marriage in the end, but to her surprise, Arthur, as a Davis, could not pass her test...

"I thought..." Lucia wiped her tears and whispered, "He was different from others ..."

"It's hard to fathom a person's mind. You can't know what thoughts he is harboring until she has done something. Since you have known Arthur is not a good man, you should come back to me," Esmae said with a sigh.

"No!" Lucia replied firmly, "I have to take revenge!"

"I will revenge you." Lucia's determination made Esmae put forward this proposal once again. It was not the first time she had offered to help Lucia. If Lucia was not so proud and stubborn, Esmae would have retaliated against Jacob and Poppy for Lucia's sake five years ago.

"Esmae, I gotta do it on my own," After venting the pent-up feelings and clearing her mind, a determined look came into Lucia's eyes.

"I will take back what I lost by myself!"

"Silly girl ..." Esmae appreciated Lucia's stubbornness. Though she really wanted to help Lucia, she could only sigh and ask, "So what did you come back for this time?"

"Esmae, please take care of Teddy for the time being. I've broken up with Arthur. I don't want Teddy to get caught in the middle or be hurt," Lucia replied.

"I understand what you mean." Esmae nodded, stroking Lucia's long hair, and said, "Then stay with me a few more days. I miss you too."

Esmae's love for Lucia was no less strong than a mother's love. Feeling Esmae's tender love and care, Lucia inclined her head on Esmae's shoulder like an aggrieved little girl and gradually got inner peace.

Lucia stayed in Chicago for a week, and only when it was hard to prolong her visit did she say goodbye to Esmæ and Theodore and leave for her home country.

On the day she returned home, Spencer appeared from nowhere. After knowing Lucia was returning home, he offered to escort her back.

Lucia disliked Spencer. When she was about to refuse, Esmæ spoke, "Lucia, since Mr. Davies is also going back home, let him escort you, so that I will feel less worried."