

She is a ceo Chapter 169

“Now you are the only one that can stop them from being together,” Spencer said as he stared into Juliana’s eyes.

Juliana’s heart jolted. Did he know something?

“Julia, since I came to Athegate, I have been keeping track of Lucia, so I know who she is involved with and what she is involved in, and your cooperation with someone.” Spencer smiled casually.

Juliana went pale when she heard Spencer say ‘someone’. She knew who Spencer was referring to, but she didn’t know what he had known.

Seeing Juliana’s nervous look, Spencer laughed and said, “Do not misunderstand me. I won’t reveal it, and I will be very happy to see you and Arthur married. But I am afraid I need you to do me a favor after I leave.”

“A favor?” Juliana raised an eyebrow.

“Yep,” Spencer replied, with calculations in his mind.

Juliana looked into Spencer’s eyes, thought for a while, and then said softly, “Say it ...”

After talking with Spencer, it was past 3 p.m., and Juliana returned to the villa in a very bad mood. What Spencer wanted her to do was too risky. She would be leaving at the abyss if it didn’t go well. But she was well aware that Spencer was a wolf in cashmere. If she didn’t help him, she herself would be in danger.

Depressed and uneasy, Juliana threw up soon after she got home and missed Kane very much.

Perhaps because they had sex that night, there was a subtle change in their relationship. Kane never contacted her again, but Juliana missed him and even had an odd feeling that the baby in her belly was his.

Beside the toilet, Juliana slumped on the floor and took out her phone to call Kane after thinking.

“Kane, where are you?” Juliana asked softly once the call was answered.

Sensing Juliana was unwell from her tone of voice, Kane asked, “Julia, what happened to you?”

Juliana only showed her vulnerability to Kane, saying softly, “I feel so bad after throwing up. I want to see you ...”

Kane was silent for a long while. Juliana didn’t urge him, but listened quietly to his vague breathing before he spoke, “Is it convenient to meet now?”

“Yep, you come to pick me up, okay? I will wait for you in Brook Garden outside Fragnerde Hall,” Juliana said coquettishly. Kane no longer hesitated. Juliana hung up the phone, put the phone over her chest, and felt somehow jubilant.

Half an hour later, Juliana saw Kane’s car at the Brook Garden.

And when she got into the car, Kane asked her in a hurry, “Are you feeling better now? I brought some more medicine. Take some if you can’t stand it.”

The feeling of being cared for was pleasant, and Juliana, despite being uncomfortable from vomiting, smiled and replied, “I am fine now. I’m just bored. Can you just take me for a drive?”

“OK.” Kane looked at Juliana for a while to make sure she was really okay before saying yes and starting the car.

They were silent on the way. Kane concentrated on driving. Juliana seemed to look out of the window but turned her head to peek at him from time to time. Every time Kane noticed her gaze and turned his head, their eyes would meet and she would quickly look away with a blush. Watching her red earlobes, Kane felt mixed feelings.

“How is the baby in your belly?” Kane suddenly asked.

Juliana frowned and replied unhappily, “It’s fine. It’s just that I feel so bad from morning sickness. I would have aborted it if it weren’t ...” said she, gritting her teeth.

Feeling Juliana’s hatred for the baby, Kane persuaded her worriedly, “Since you cannot abort it, you should raise it up. Do not give yourself a hard time. You can take it as our baby if that can make you feel better! ”

Juliana’s eyes widened in shock and she could hardly believe what she was hearing!

Being stared at by Juliana, Kane felt a little bit guilty. He pulled over to the side of the road, turned his head and looked at her seriously, and said, “Julia, will this make you feel better?”

“Why would you make such a suggestion? You know its father is ...” Would there be any man who took a child as a result of rape as his own? She didn’t believe it, but wanted to, and was eager to know the reason why Kane proposed it.

“I just want you to feel better.” Kane’s eyes were sincere and filled with undisguised concern for her.

There was a subtle change in Kane’s feelings for Juliana.

“Kane ... do you know what you are saying?” Juliana was almost certain that it was Kane’s confession of love to her.

“I know,” Kane nodded, curling up her lips to give Juliana a smile of comfort, “I knew what I wanted when I held you that night. Julia, it wasn’t just your heart thumping.”

Her heart pounded. Juliana fluttered at Kane’s confession of love, but the next moment, she turned her head away and bit her lip, and said in a trembling voice, “But that’s not right.”

“Why?” Kane pursued.

Sadness clutched at Juliana’s heart as she replied in a choked voice, “You know I am ... not good enough for you now, not to mention that I have someone else’s child in my belly. Kane, it’s not right for us to be together!”

Juliana’s sense of inferiority resulted from the baby in her belly that reminded her of her misery.

“Julia, I don’t mind,” Kane said firmly; of course, he didn’t mind, because the baby was his.

Juliana slowly raised her eyes to look into Kane’s eyes. She knew the way one looked at his or her love, and at this moment, she saw love and tenderness in Kane’s eyes.

“Kane...” Juliana could not help but shed tears.

Once Juliana’s tears streamed down, Kane bent and took her into his arms, softly comforting her, “Julia, promise me to take good care of yourself and the baby. No matter what will happen in the future, I will always be by your side ...”

Kane's words melted Juliana's heart. She sobbed and finally burst out crying, seemingly finding an outlet to vent her grievance and sadness, and a man who was more trustworthy than Arthur.