

She is a ceo Chapter 177

Taking off her jacket, Juliana stretched out freely, rubbed her stomach and said, "You're of some use." Then she took out the phone to contact Poppy, and after discussing things with Poppy, she took a shower, went to bed and started to sleep soundly.

On the contrary, Arthur tossed and turned all night, having an internal struggle within himself, and thinking about how he should face Lucia.

Late at twelve o'clock at night, Arthur's eyes were open, and finally, unable to resist his inner desire, he took out his phone and sent a message to Lucia.

"Lucia, is Teddy asleep?"

Arthur's actual purpose was to talk to Lucia.

He thought Lucia would just ignore him, but to his surprise, just a moment later, Lucia replied, "Teddy is in Chicago."

When he saw that Lucia was willing to text back, Arthur was so excited that he sat up, but then he thought, 'It's midnight, but Lucia is still up?'

Why was she still up? Did she toss and turn like him?

When he thought about the reason for Lucia's insomnia, Arthur's excitement was replaced by a hint of guilt.

“Why did you send Teddy to Chicago?” texted Arthur. He carefully edited it before sending it out. He didn’t dare to show any concern for Lucia, for fear that she might feel repulsed and no longer text him back.

“He’s still a kid,” Lucia quickly responded.

Arthur understood the hidden message at once. Feeling sorry for Lucia and their son, he thought for a while and texted, “Sorry.”

Lucia didn’t reply, Arthur kept staring at the unanswered message, and sent another text, “Are you okay?”

Lucia replied immediately, “It’s late.”

Lucia turned him down with this brief message.

Arthur took his phone and lay down, letting the guilt gnaw at him.

On the other side of the city, Lucia was lying on her side in bed. The room was dark, and only the screen of the cell phone she was holding was lit. The harsh light shone into her eyes, but she stared at the message from Arthur on the screen without blinking. The screen went out after a while, she restarted the screen again, repeatedly, until tears flowed down.

The next day, the villa was silent, and the birds that usually chirped outside the window didn’t come to disturb Lucia as if they had sensed Lucia was in a bad mood.

Arthur sat in the dining room waiting for Juliana until nine o’clock, when he saw her slowly walking down the stairs.

Juliana slept well last night, full of energy, but she lowered her eyes and faked a tired look as soon as she reached Arthur's line of sight. She walked towards the dining room, glanced at Arthur, and wanted to say something but finally said nothing. Then she sat opposite him and began to drink porridge.

Evilness led to falseness. Juliana was getting better and better at acting in front of Arthur and Arthur opposite her did not her at all.

"After breakfast, we'll go to Kindred Hospital for a checkup." Kindred Hospital received a huge donation from Davonnis Corp and had the best equipment in the city, so of course Arthur preferred it.

But Juliana said, "I looked up on the Internet last night, and Women's and Children's Hospital provides more specialized medical service, and I want to go there for a checkup."

Arthur glanced at Juliana and nodded.

Breakfast was finished in silence, and Arthur waited for Juliana to finish the last mouthful of porridge before getting up and saying, "Let's go."

Juliana obediently stood up and followed Arthur, and when they reached the door she suddenly tugged Arthur's arm from behind and asked when Arthur looked back at her.

"Arthur, can't we keep this child?"

Arthur raised his eyebrows. He had given an explicit answer yesterday. Why did she ask it today?

"I ..." Juliana sensed Arthur's thoughts and explained with a frown, "I just think ... it's cruel. "

The word 'cruel' pushed Arthur's button. He frowned. Of course, he knew that it was cruel, but ...

“Let’s do the examination first.” He didn’t know that Juliana, who looked sad and upset behind him, was gloating.

Arthur was the calmest one since childhood. He seemed cold-hearted but in fact kind and soft. He even declared a fight with the children from the next block who bullied stray dogs. Thus, Juliana said those words to evoke his sympathy.

When they got into the car, they went to Women’s and Children’s Hospital together. When they arrived at the front of the hospital, Arthur parked the car and then took Juliana inside. As they walked, they could see parents who were worried about their sick children, mothers-to-be lovingly stroking their bellies, and new fathers holding their newborns with excitement.

Arthur had mixed feelings when he caught a glimpse of Juliana looking enviously at those mothers-to-be.

While waiting outside the gynecology department, Juliana looked curiously at the mothers-to-be with their bellies bulging up not far away, and she didn’t even hear Arthur talking to her.

“Julia ...” Arthur knew what she was looking at, but couldn’t say much.

“I was just curious.” Juliana sadly withdrew her eyes and stood beside Arthur with her head down.

All Arthur could say was, “It’s our turn.”

“OK.” Juliana came back to herself, taking the lead and heading inside.

Arthur took Juliana for a battery of checkups. Though Arthur had a noble status, he could only wait in line. When the checkups were over, it was noon.

After printing all the reports in the lobby, Arthur suggested having lunch first, but Juliana insisted on taking the results to the doctor, and Arthur could only do as Juliana wished.

At this time the other patients had left. Only Arthur and Juliana were left in the corridor. Juliana took a deep breath at the door and raised a smile at Arthur before he walked in. Arthur's footsteps became heavier.