

She is a ceo Chapter 188

“That’s not true,” Lucia said with a smile, “It’s very difficult to stay pure-hearted. It’s good that you can distinguish the good from the bad, but you don’t have to get caught up in the feud between Poppy and I. If you do, some of your precious characters might be gone.”

“But I ...” Daphne pressed her lips together. She really wanted to help Lucia. She had seen too many bad things Poppy had done.

“Well, thank you for treating me to a meal today. Your lunch break is about to be over, so hurry back.” Lucia politely refused Daphne’s kindness, stood up, and nodded to her before turning to leave. Daphne was left alone in a daze.

Lucia knew it was great for her to have a spy around Poppy, but she also knew what would happen to Daphne once Poppy found it out. There was no need for a pure-hearted girl like to be implicated.

It took a long time for Daphne to come back to her senses. When she went to the counter to pay the meal, she realized that Lucia had paid the bill. Daphne hurriedly ran out, but Lucia was gone.

So she knew it all ...

Lucia gently saved her face. Daphne was overwhelmed with gratitude towards Lucia, and she made up her mind.

Time went by. Lucia felt that she was at a deadlock. The clue she previously found couldn’t be followed up. Eduard went to Drison with her a few days ago to look for that female cleaner. But when they got to the address provided by the hotel, the building turned out to have been demolished.

Lucia could not hide her disappointment. She needed a new direction. But it was hard to find a new clue because six years had passed.

Seeing Lucia's depressed look, Eduard asked her if she wanted to go on a business trip to take a break.

Lucia laughed. "You're my boss, but you let me use the excuse of going on a business trip to take a break?"

"I'm also your friend, aren't I?" Eduard smiled.

"Denmark is a good place to relax." Lucia thought of Denmark. The blue sea and a beautiful castle immediately came to her mind. Then she added, "How can the headquarters set the meeting place there? "

"Denmark is adjacent to German, but the meeting place was set there because the boss' daughter wanted to travel there. So, it was just a hasty decision," Eduard said, shrugging his shoulder.

"But you should be the one to attend the meeting arranged by headquarters, not me," Lucia said with a frown.

"So I've reported to headquarters that I'm not feeling well, so you'll have to do it for me," Eduard winked at Lucia and said softly.

"Eduard ..." Lucia then realized that Eduard arranged this business trip for her on purpose.

"If you want to repay me, I don't mind you throwing yourself at me," Before Lucia said thanks, Eduard leaned back in the chair, smiled gently and said.

"You thought too much." Lucia refused him nonchalantly.

Eduard looked aggrieved, which made Lucia laugh. Whether Lucia was really happy or pretended to be happy, he just wanted to help her.

Three days later, Lucia left for Denmark, and before she left, Eduard advised her to bring more thick clothes, as the winter was a bit longer and colder there.

Lucia hated the cold, so she brought two thick coats, one of which she thought about for a long time before bringing it. It was a black fur coat that Arthur bought for her. Every time she put it on and got wrapped in warm fleece, Arthur always said she was like a cute and lovely child.

Though she had broken up with Arthur, she still missed him.

She went to Denmark to take a break, so Lucia decided to take this coat with her. Only by going to a remote place did she dare to show her longing for Arthur.

At 3 p.m., the plane landed in Copenhagen and it was much colder than Athegate. Lucia wrapped up her coat that Arthur gave to warm herself.

The headquarters staff soon received Lucia and put her in the Radisson Hotel. Lucia unpacked her luggage and then went for a walk on her own, which was how she mostly spent her time thereafter, except for attending meetings.

When she walked on a completely unfamiliar street and passed by people she didn't know, she could finally breathe freely and immerse herself in her own world where no one would disturb her.

Originally, Lucia did think so.

After the last day of the meeting at the hotel, Lucia was standing at the end of the crowd when she walked down the hall with the others to see off the boss of Jibillion Inc. All of a sudden, someone bumped into her shoulder. She looked back and found it was Spencer.

She really wanted to let out an exclamation.

She was shocked. Why did she meet Spencer wherever she went. Did he put a GPS on her?

But Lucia soon put away this ridiculous idea, because Spencer was accompanied by several foreigners in suits. They were supposed to be Spencer's business partners.

"Lucia, I never thought I would meet you here." Spencer raised his eyebrows. He also did not expect to meet Lucia in Denmark. When he saw her just now, he thought it was just his illusion.

"Yes, what a coincidence. Are you here in Denmark on business too?" Lucia responded politely.

"Well, I am here to talk to a client about something," Spencer said with a smile.

Lucia nodded to Spencer, showing no intention to talk much, but because of her excellent appearance and elegant posture, the foreigners around Spencer were curious about her and asked Spencer in a low voice who she was.

Spencer had not yet spoken. Lucia introduced herself with a faint yet charming smile on her lips.

Those foreigners wanted to make a conversation with her, but Lucia politely said, "Excuse me, I have something to do. I'll leave first."

After she finished speaking, she followed her colleague in front of her, not giving Spencer a chance to say anything else.

Spencer stared after Lucia and a faint smile touched his lips.

“Mr. Davies, who is that lady?” A foreigner beside him asked Spencer. He was curious about Lucia’s relationship with Spencer.

“It’s my girlfriend,” A determined look came in to Spencer’s eyes when he replied firmly.

It seemed that fate not only bound Lucia and Arthur, but also led Lucia to him. Spencer was more assured of the idea of getting Lucia.