

She is a ceo Chapter 189

In the evening, after having dinner with colleagues from other branches, Lucia politely declined the invitation of some fun people and returned to her room alone using the excuse of unpacking her luggage.

But Spencer didn't want to miss this chance to meet Lucia. Spencer asked someone for Lucia's room number knocked on her room door at 8:00 p.m...

When she heard the door sound, Lucia sighed. 'Do I have to meet him?' She was almost certain that the person at the door was Spencer.

Not wanting to talk to Spencer, Lucia went to the window sill and got seated beside the bay window, looking down at the passers-by occasionally passing by on the street. The knocking outside the door was so ear-splitting that she covered her ears, but unfortunately, Spencer was much more patient than Lucia expected.

Finally unable to stand the annoyance, Lucia frowned and went to open the door for Spencer.

"So you're in." As soon as he saw Lucia fully dressed, Spencer knew that she had just deliberately not opened the door, but he didn't talk about it with her.

"I thought it was the waiter," Lucia said casually, leaning against the door, then asked Spencer, "Mr. Davies, Do you need something?"

"It's a beautiful night in Copenhagen. I would like to ask you for a walk." Spencer did not hide his intention and asked Lucia for a stroll with a smile.

"But it's also cold." Lucia politely declined; Esmee talked to her about Spencer. She really had no interest in him, and was also very confused about his purpose. She and Arthur were once lovers and they had a child, Teddy. Didn't Spencer feel embarrassed to pursue her?

“I have a jacket,” Spencer said as he lifted the hem of his shirt, and told her he could protect her in a gentlemanly manner.

Lucia bit her lip and agreed. It was better to have a frank conversation with Spencer.

“Wait for me,” Lucia said and closed the door. Spencer looked at the door that almost hit his nose and was very vexed, but he suppressed his anger, thinking that the other party was Lucia.

In less than ten minutes, wrapped in a thick coat, Lucia opened the door, and Spencer’s eyes lit up.

Lucia’s face was beautiful and the black fleece coat that wrapped her body made her face fair and shining, just like an inviting porcelain doll.

Noticing Spencer’s gaze, Lucia coughed to remind him. Spencer immediately lowered his eyes, cursing himself for betraying his desire for her. When he raised his eyes again, his eyes became as calm as before.

Seeing the sudden change in Spencer’s expression, Lucia was surer that it was hard to fathom this man. She said softly, “Let’s go.” Then she went to the other end of the corridor, and Spencer followed her in a hurry.

In the hotel, she felt warm, but after they got outside, the cold air reached her. Lucia could not help but wrap herself up. Spencer saw her movements.

Taking off his coat, he asked worriedly, “Still feel cold?”

Lucia shook her head gently, buried her face in the comfortable soft fleece and said, “No, it’s warm enough.”

“Is that so?” Spencer asked, feeling that Lucia was implying something else.

“Where do you wanna go? Or just walk around?” Standing in front of the hotel’s entrance, Lucia asked Spencer.

“You decide,” Spencer said gently.

Lucia glanced at him and walked towards the street. So she just wanna walk around. Spencer smiled and followed her as they walked side by side.

The night abroad was not as lively as that in the country where the streets were crowded. They walked in the street. Very few people passed by them and the world was very quiet.

Lucia did not want to start the conversation, her eyes staring ahead as she kept walking. Her mind seemed to be wandering, and Spencer beside her seemed unhurried and walked beside her quietly.

After walking for more than half an hour, the two did not even say a word. When they reached a bridge, some locals came up to them, pointing at Lucia and commenting on her in Danish. Spencer took a step forward to protect Lucia and warned those locals with his eyes.

Spencer was 182 centimeters tall. Although not as tall as Arthur, he did not show any vulnerability in front of these Europeans. He fixated sharply on them. The few locals felt that he was not easy to mess with, so they passed Lucia and Spencer noisily and left.

When the guys left, Spencer turned to Lucia and asked, “Are you okay?”

“Why not?” Lucia replied with a smile. She looked back at the few locals who had left, her eyes full of confidence. If she fought with them, those few people were not yet her opponents.

"I had forgotten you are expert in martial arts." Spencer took this chance to make a conversation with Lucia.

"Well, when you get bullied a lot, you want to get stronger," Lucia said as if she implied something.

"Lucia, have you been bullied before?" Spencer remembered the last time he saw Lucia teach hooligans a lesson and didn't think that anyone could overpower her.

"Yes, that's why I hate sly-minded people." When she said this, Lucia raised her eyes to stare at Spencer meaningfully.

Spencer smiled, did not avoid eye contact with Lucia, calmly looked back at her and said, "It is hard for simple-minded people to live in this cruel world. And not all the scheming man would be ungrateful and thin-skinned."

Lucia smiled and did not deny it. She turned and leaned on the railing of the bridge, looking at the dark river without saying a word.

"The economic development in the country in the past few years far exceeds that of foreign countries, and I will return home to grow my business in a short while." Spencer followed Lucia's gaze to look at the river, and suddenly mentioned his development plan.

"Hmm," Lucia responded softly, confused... Return home? Why didn't he say he wanted to go back to Athegate?

"I'll have to ask you for more guidance when the time comes." Spencer turned to look at Lucia's side face and said jokingly.

“Mr. Davies, I have made it clear to you before. I can’t get over my breakup with Arthur, so I am conflicted about the Davies. It is better for us not to have any relationship,” Lucia looked at the river and said calmly.

“Lucia, do you have to have such a clean break with me, or do you have some misunderstanding about me?” Spencer asked with his eyes dim and a smile on his face.

“Misunderstanding?” Lucia looked up at the sky and suddenly asked Spencer, “You helped Jacob a lot at Athegate, didn’t you?”