

## She is a ceo novel by George Chapman -Chapter 19

Someone knocked at the door of the private box sixteen minutes later. They all thought it was the waiter. One of the male employees stood up to get to the door and got stunned when he saw the man standing outside.

Everyone in Athegate had heard of Arthur.

The male employee didn't know what to do when facing Arthur.

Lucia glanced at him and helped him out of the situation.

"Half an hour has passed," Arthur said to Lucia, but the latter was totally confused.

"Half an hour? What are you talking about?" Lucia said with confusion.

"The text message," Arthur glanced at her and said.

"Oh..." Lucia took a tumble, "You sent that?"

"Yep. Time to go home now." Arthur said, leaving no room for refusal.

Arthur stared at Lucia without a blink. Ten seconds later, Lucia gave in and said, "OK! Then please drive me home."

They had been in the car for more than ten minutes in complete silence. A moment later, Arthur broke the silence, "We're friends now, right?"

Lucia was stunned and said clearly, "Hmm. Right."

"Then, can I ask you a private question?" Arthur added.

Lucia touched her blushed cheeks and asked him casually, "What do you want to ask me?"

"What if..." Arthur hesitated but still asked it out, "Theodore's father shows up?"

He would get the DNA test report the next day and he cared much about it.

Lucia didn't avoid it this time. She said in a low voice, "I don't know. If he shows up, should I hate him or be grateful to him for bringing Theodore to me?"

"Will you hate him?" Arthur disliked her answer unconsciously.

"Everything has two sides. I don't know him at all, and maybe I just can't bring myself to hate him," Lucia said with self-mockery.

“I hope so,” said Arthur.

“Excuse me?” Lucia didn’t see what Arthur meant.

“Nothing,” Arthur said lightly. At that time, his Rolls-Royce Phantom had just turned into the complex. The conversation was over. He was driving very fast that he didn’t notice one of his own cars was parked not far from the gate.

But, Jan, sitting in the driving seat, had noticed Arthur’s Rolls-Royce Phantom.

‘Was that Master Arthur’s car?’ he thought.

Guided by Lucia, Arthur parked the car right downstairs of her apartment building. Lucia invited Arthur to go upstairs for a visit and the latter agreed instantly.

Sophie had been waiting for Lucia. She ran over to open the door when she heard someone pressing on the coded lock.

Out of her expectation, she looked up and happened to look into the eyes of Arthur, who was standing behind Lucia.

Arthur was so shocked with his mouth slightly open when he saw his mother opening the door for Lucia.

But Sophie recovered from shock very soon. She turned aside to let Lucia in case Lucia became suspicious. Then she said with concern, “You’re back, Miss Webb. Your face is red. Did you drink?”

Lucia went in first and answered her at the same time, “Yep. I drank a bit.”

She didn’t notice Sophie pinched Arthur’s arm hard and gave him a warning look.

“I’ll be mad at you if you ruin my moments with my grandson!” she warned him secretly.

It finally dawned on Arthur why Sophie had been acting so weirdly these days.

No wonder she went out at 8 a.m. and came home at night every day.

He bet this was the way she got Theodore’s hair.

Arthur figured it out and turned around to look at Sophie as if implying something.

Without doubt, Sophie gave him another warning look.

“Sophie, come on in!” Lucia went over to the couch and put down her purse. She looked back and saw them still standing at the door.

Sophie heard it, closed the door with a smile, and went in. Then she heard Arthur say with sarcasm, "Hi, Sophie. I'm Arthur."

'You brat!' Sophie would have blurted this out if not for her good manners and self-restraint.

"Sorry, Sophie. I've kept you waiting for long again. You must be tired." Lucia apologized to Sophie as she came over.

She was really sorry for keeping Sophie waiting long for two nights in a row. Most ordinary people were sleeping at this hour.

"Never mind. I'm old and go to bed late. Do you want me to make some soup for you to sober up?" Sophie said softly.

"No bother. Water is good. Sophie, let me walk you out. You need to go home and have a good rest now," Lucia said apologetically.

"I'm good, Miss Webb. I think Mr. Davies is leaving. Shall we go together, Mr. Davies?" Sophie had put on her coat while she was saying it. Lucia was surprised to hear her suggestion.

She saw Arthur stand up the next second. "Indeed, I've gotta go now. I'll come by for coffee next time."

"Sure. Thanks for walking Sophie out." She paused and added, "Mr. Davies, would you please do me another favor?"

"What is it?" Arthur stared at Lucia and asked. Sophie, standing by the coat hanger, looked at them curiously.

"Well... I know it's too much to ask... but..." Lucia had to speak it out though it was hard to, "Could you please drive Sophie home? It's really late at night now..."

Arthur nodded without hesitation, "OK. I'll drive her home, but..." He lowered his voice on purpose. Obviously, he didn't want Sophie to overhear it.

"But what?" Lucia asked with confusion.

"Can you please not call me 'Mr. Davies' again?" Arthur said it suddenly.

"Then what should I call you?" Lucia was more confused.

"Go figure!" Arthur said it and looked away. Clearly, he didn't feel like talking about it anymore.

Lucia was puzzled, but she smiled with gratitude immediately since Arthur was so easy-going.

Then she went over to Sophie and told her thoughtfully, "Sophie, Mr. Davies said he could drive you home. He's very nice and his car is right downstairs. It will be more convenient for you to go home now."

"OK, Miss Webb. Then..." Sophie drawled and glanced at Arthur.

Arthur got it and went up to the door instantly. Then she went on speaking, "Good night."

"Be safe." Lucia stood at the door and watched them go into the elevator. Then she closed the door and was eager to see her lovely son.

What Lucia didn't know was that Arthur stared at Sophie with doubt as soon as the door of the elevator closed.

Sophie bit the bullet to tell him how she met Nia by accident the other day. Then she said righteously, "I can take care of my grandson and get to know Lucia at the same time. Why not do it?"

Arthur couldn't do anything with her, "So, you picked up Theodore's hair on the sly for the test?"

"In a word, I did it all for you!" Sophie linked his arm and acted cute, "Right. Have you got the test report yet?"

"They said they would inform me as soon..." His phone rang before he finished speaking.

It was the call of DNA testing company. Arthur was nervous, "Hello. This is Arthur speaking."