

## She is a ceo Chapter 190

Lucia's sudden mention of Jacob made Spencer's handsome face betray some emotions, but he soon looked as calm as usual.

"Lucia, why did you think so? Jacob and I don't know each other."

"Is that so?" She had expected Spencer would not admit it, and Lucia didn't force him.

"Lucia, has Ms. Wilson told you my feelings for you?" Spencer knew Lucia was silently drawing the line between them, but he didn't want to give up.

"Yes," Lucia replied.

"Is it a rejection?" Spencer didn't look frustrated and there was a bigger smile on his face.

Lucia hated the way he looked calm, so she nodded and added, "Yes."

"Can you tell me why?" Spencer was so cheeky that he pursued with a serious face.

"Don't you feel embarrassed?" Lucia laughed, a twinkle in her eyes.

"Embarrassed?" Spencer was puzzled.

"Arthur is your cousin. I had a relationship with him and even have a child with him. If I am with you, Teddy should call Arthur father or uncle? And what should he call you? Stepfather or uncle?"

Lucia deliberately put it bluntly, smiled, and asked Spencer to see how he would answer her question.

“If we were together, it would not be a problem. I would treat Teddy like my own,” Spencer replied without hesitation. He thought Lucia would get moved when she heard his answer, but unfortunately, all he got was her snort of laughter and cold shoulder.

“Our world views are different,” Lucia concluded as she shifted her gaze to the river.

“I will not give up. To level with you, I return home to pursue you, and assist you to take back JTP Group!” Since Lucia was difficult to impress, Spencer offered practical help to impress her.

“I don’t need your assistance. And your word doesn’t seem all that credible.” Lucia gave Spencer a cold and sideways glance.

Lucia knew exactly who Spencer’s target was, and she believed Arthur had been alerted.

“Lucia, I gotta say, do not say that too early. After all, we cannot predict what will happen in the future.” Spencer was not discouraged but instead was inspired by Lucia’s refusal.

“Then we’ll see.” Looking at Spencer, Lucia smiled with unfathomable emotions in her eyes.

The next day, Lucia left the hotel early to get to the airport. She didn’t want to run into Spencer again. He seemed to have business with Esmae, but it didn’t mean she needed to be nice to him, and besides, he was really annoying.

After a ten-hour flight, Lucia who was tired from it returned to Athegate. She stopped at the transit station for several hours because she needed to transfer. Lucia now just wanted to go home, lay in bed

and sleep. When she dragged her luggage slowly towards the exit, Arthur, who was eye-catching, stood among the crowd that were picking up the passengers.

Lucia's heart contracted. She dragged her suitcase and hid behind the large vase next to her... How did Arthur get here?!

Her heart was pounding. She didn't want to flatter herself, but she couldn't help wondering if Arthur knew she was returning home today.

'No, even if he knows it, he will not come to pick me up ...'

Lucia peeked at Arthur in the crowd, and thought to herself. The travelers that came out reunited with their loved ones or left alone. Soon, the space around Lucia was empty. She did not dare to go out, but hide behind the vase, because Arthur had not gone.

Soon Lucia knew who Arthur was waiting for. The passengers on the next flight slowly walked out of the entrance, and Lucia watched Juliana rushed into Arthur's arms while dragging her suitcase and smiling.

It turned out that Arthur was here to pick up his fiancée ...

Lucia's chest ached, knowing that the image in front of her will cause her pain, but she just couldn't take her eyes off them.

By the rail, Juliana leaned into Arthur's arms and said sweetly, "Arthur, I'm home."

Arthur's expression was a bit unnatural. His arms were stiff. There was a tacit agreement between him and Juliana that they would not have any intimate contact, not to mention a hug between friends. But why did she suddenly run into his arms when he came here to pick her up?

Ignoring Arthur's bewilderment, Juliana snuggled into his arms like a happy and lovely woman. She raised her head and asked him.

"I've been away for so many days. Did you miss me? Did you miss the baby?"

After speaking, Juliana deliberately reached out and touched her stomach.

"Julia, are you happy to be home for a few days?" Arthur did not answer Juliana's question, but asked her. He was wondering if it was because she spent some happy days at home that she had intimate contact with him again. He wanted to push Juliana away to distance himself from her, but he didn't do that at the thought of the fetus in her belly.

"Yep, but mom was too worried about me, and didn't allow me to do a lot of things." With a bright smile on her face, Juliana coquettishly complained about her mother with pouty lips.

"It's right to be careful. Let's go home." Absent-minded, Arthur said causally.

"Yes, let's go home!" Juliana replied cheerfully, holding Arthur's arm and leaving with him.

Lucia, who was hiding behind the vase, felt it hard to breathe. She clearly saw Juliana look back at her with a smug look when she was leaving!

Looking around, Lucia suddenly realized that she did avoid Arthur but people who came out of the exit could see her at a glance. In other words, Juliana found her hiding here in the first place!

Feeling sad, Lucia walked out from behind the vase with a bitter smile. She didn't know whether Juliana was deliberately displaying affection, but it was true that Arthur doted on Juliana. In order to protect the child in her belly, he acted very carefully.

'Surprisingly, it still hurts.' Lucia thought to herself as she was dragging the suitcase slowly and covering her chest.