

## She is a ceo Chapter 200

Monty felt that the three seemed to have a rather complicated relationship. So, he opened his mouth to ease the tensions. "Miss Webb should be Spencer's old acquaintance as she can take a joke made by Spencer."

Though Monty said so, Eduard still looked unhappy. He stood in front of Lucia to prevent Spencer from making eye contact with her.

Spencer was upset, but his face did not betray his emotions. He smiled politely at Eduard, turned sideways, and said to Lucia.

"Lucia, enjoy your time, I'll come back for you later."

Then he left with Monty and chatted with others. After all, his main purpose tonight was to meet more powerful people and pave the way for future development.

After Spencer left, Eduard stared at Spencer for a while. Spencer was laughing and joking with the others.

Then Eduard looked at Lucia and asked, "Lucia, how do you know such a refined rascal!"

A refined rascal?

Lucia laughed at Eduard's accurate description and replied, "I've met him a few times, but I don't know him well."

“Then why does he look like he knows you very well.” Eduard was more upset. ‘That guy just met Lucia a few times, but he looks so proud of it!’

Lucia said resignedly, “It’s not like I can control his attitude. We know what’s going on. That’s enough.”

Lucia was actually more upset than Eduard about Spencer. But as the executive of Jibillion Inc, she represented Jibillion, and she could not do anything that tarnished the image of Jibillion. So, she appeared much more tolerant than Eduard.

“Is it really nothing going on between you and Spencer?” Despite what Lucia said, Eduard felt that Spencer was being too intimate with her.

Lucia raised her eyebrows and gave Eduard a look, not bothering to talk to him anymore. She turned around to look at the vast night sky, wondering what Spencer was planning to do.

As the party continued, Eduard had to deal with those guests who came to him. Seeing Lucia in a bad mood, he took the people who come up to him away from her and coped with them alone.

Without the presence of Eduard who was talkative, Lucia enjoyed a moment of peace. The night breeze was pleasant, but she really wanted to go home now.

However, she could only feel lonely if she went back home where Theodore was not there.

In a depressed mood, Lucia took a glance at the luxurious venue and the upper-class people. She felt exhausted for no reason.

Without telling Eduard, Lucia walked out of the exit beside the venue entrance and left.

Lucia walked downstairs from the top floor to the first floor. Albeit a little tired, the empty and silent stairs calmed her down.

After leaving the building, Lucia took a taxi home by herself, without noticing the figure following behind her in the dark.

Back at Jardín de Nieve, Lucia took the elevator upstairs and was entering her fingerprints to unlock the door when she heard a rush of footsteps at the stairway. Alerted, Lucia whirled around and made a defensive posture. But she was hit square in the face just as she turned around.

A familiar scent came into her nose. Lucia knew it was Arthur without even a glance.

She did not reach out to push him away because she missed him so much.

Arthur gasped and hugged Lucia tightly, afraid that she would push him away. He loosened his grip a little bit after noticing that she did not move. To meet Lucia before she opened the door, he ran from the bottom floor to the eighth floor in one go. Now his heart was pounding, and he could not tell whether it was because of climbing the stairs, or because of Lucia in front of him.

The sensor lights in the staircase went out after a while and the darkness reigned again. Lucia suppressed her urge to raise her arms to hug him, stepped back, and asked, "Why do you come here?"

Arthur hugged Lucia even tighter without saying anything.

She used to feel happy when he held her in his arms, but now Lucia knew she should not crave his warm hugs. Hearing no answer, she raised her hand to grab Arthur's arm and asked through gritted teeth. "Say something."

Arthur finally moved. He cupped Lucia's face upward with his hands, rested his forehead against hers, and gazed into Lucia's eyes, which were bright in the darkness, before asking in a deep voice, "Why did you let him kiss you?"

There was also a light in Arthur's eyes. Lucia was forced to look into his eyes. She pursed her lips without making a sound.

She didn't expect Arthur to be watching her the whole time.

Feeling touched, Lucia didn't dare to say anything for fear that she misunderstood his meaning.

"Say something." Arthur imitated Lucia's tone, forcing her to give him an answer.

"Stop it," Lucia murmured softly, inhaling Arthur's breath when she breathed, and she was a little bit confused as to where she was.

Arthur's body trembled a little bit at her words.

Without a moment's hesitation, Arthur lowered his head, and Lucia pushed him lightly, but she soon found that she was too weak to resist him.

Inside Lucia's house no lights were lit, but the two people who were burning with desire could clearly see faces of each other, and feel the feelings of each other that could no longer be suppressed.

On the other side, at Monty's private party, Juliana stood alone in the corner in resentment. Arthur disappeared. Juliana knew the reason better than anyone!