She is a ceo Chapter 201

'I am pregnant! But he left me alone and went to Lucia!' Juliana thought, fuming with anger. But she could do nothing. When she was angry, Spencer quietly approached her.

"Julia, where's Arthur?" Arthur's sudden voice startled Juliana, and the smile in Spencer's eyes grew deeper.

Juliana stroked her chest in shock, glared at Spencer, and then said indignantly, "He went to find Lucia!"

The smile froze on Spencer's face when he heard these words. Juliana noticed it, staring straight at him. Then Spencer smiled unnaturally and said, "Are they still seeing each other?"

"Lucia is very scheming. She seizes every chance to seduce Arthur!" Juliana said through gritted teeth.

'I don't think so. It must be Arthur who keeps pestering Lucia.' Spencer thought to himself, but he just said indignantly to echo with Juliana, "Arthur is too much. You are pregnant, but he just left you alone. I really felt pity for you."

Spencer's words pushed Juliana's button. Perhaps affected by the hormonal changes in her body after pregnancy, she began to complain to Spencer. Though Spencer was impatient, he pretended to be a very patient listener. Only his movement of shaking the wine glass showed her real thoughts.

"Sorry, Spencer. I must be very annoying." Realizing that she had talked too much, Juliana said awkwardly.

"It's okay. I guess you can't say these complaints in front of Arthur; it's good to vent out your feelings a little bit." Spencer smiled gently.

Juliana cast down her eyes and asked softly, "Spencer, you came over not just to hear my complaints, right?"

Juliana did not forget what he had asked her to do.

"Yes," Spencer replied flatly and asked Juliana, "Have you made up your mind now?"

"Yes, feel free to ask me for help if you need anything," With a glint in her eyes, Juliana raised her eyes to look at Spencer and said firmly.

"I'm glad to hear that. Don't worry. I have my own reasons to do this, and I won't hurt Arthur," Spencer deliberately added.

Juliana nodded and thought to herself, 'I am in the same boat as you now. As long as I can be with Kane, I am willing to do anything.'

This night, Juliana and Spencer talked for a long time, and finally, he sent her home, while Arthur stayed at Lucia's home.

The next day just after dawn Lucia woke up. Arthur was holding her in his arms and sleeping. She had not experienced it for a long time. When she just woke up, she was still a little confused between dreams and reality. She propped herself up on her elbows and poked Arthur's cheeks in a daze.

"Lucia, stop it."

She observed him for a long time and realized he hadn't woken up. His sleeping face was gentle. Was he calling her name subconsciously?

His love for her was shown in such trivia. Lucia felt it, but she forced herself not to care about it. 'Lucia, it's not a big deal. Don't be softened because of such a minor thing."

Though she saw so, she lay on the bed and stared quietly at Arthur, heedless of the time that ticked away.

The sunlight shone through the curtains into the room. Arthur's body ran on a biological clock, so he just woke up at seven o'clock. And as soon as he opened his eyes, he met Lucia's misty eyes.

Arthur couldn't differentiate the dream from reality, either. He stared blankly at Lucia who was inches away from him for a while, then leaned over and kissed her on the lips. Her aroma that came into his nostrils reminded him that this was not a dream.

"Luckily…" Arthur sighed. Luckily, it was not a dream.

Lucia silently watched the movements of Arthur and just let him kiss her. After it was done, she arched her body and said, "Get up since you wake up."

Arthur again took her into his arms, held her tightly, and buried his head in her hair.

Lucia was forced to be pressed against him. Feeling his pounding heart, Lucia was ecstatic. But she could only raise her hand to push him, saying, "Arthur, just stop it."

Arthur ignored her words and asked softly, "Lucia, you still love me, right?"

Last night they had a violent sex. Her deep moans still echoed in his mind, and Arthur wanted a clear response from her.

"Don't be silly," Lucia said with a bitter smile. "You have a fiancée. What happened last night should not have happened. If I love you or not doesn't matter."

Lucia's words pulled him back to reality. He slowly let go of Lucia and stared into her eyes.

"Lucia, you know that I have my own reasons."

"I understand, so I accept the reality." Lucia lowered her eyes to hide the vulnerable look in her eyes.

Arthur froze, at a loss for what to do.

"Get up. It's time for you to leave," she said. After breaking free from Arthur, Lucia realized it was a little bit cold in the morning of early summer. She got out of bed, wrapped in a sheet. Before entering the bathroom, she stood at the door and said to him, "You have to leave before I come out."

Sitting on the bed, Arthur stared at Lucia's fair face in the sunlight. She made him swoon and heartbroken. He always felt that she would be gone like the wind at any time.

"Don't have too much contact with Spencer." Arthur knew that he was in no position to stay here, but he did not forget the purpose of his coming after Lucia last night.

Turning her head, Lucia said before going into the bathroom and closing the door. "It's none of your business."

Arthur stared blankly at the bathroom door. Lucia's words were like a knife that stabbed his heart, but he could not pull it out but take the pain silently.

Getting up and dressing, Arthur walked to the bathroom door and said against the door panel, "Lucia, I'm leaving". Lucia didn't respond and he could only leave sadly.

Arthur did not know that on the other side of the door, Lucia had been leaning on it and covering her mouth, afraid that her choked sobs would be heard.