She is a ceo Chapter 202

When Arthur came home, he was not surprised to see Juliana sitting on the sofa with a serious face. He walked over to her and said, "Sorry, I left first last night."

"You know you're wrong?" Juliana raised an eyebrow and said snappishly.

Arthur thought for a moment before reminding Juliana, "Julia, you should remember what you are."

Arthur was implying that there was no love between them, but Juliana just felt Arthur was trying to be sarcastic with her.

She rose to her feet and glared at Arthur, saying angrily, "I remember what I am. Do you? Do you remember that I am your fiancée and that the child in my belly is yours?"

"Julia!" Juliana's accusation made Arthur, who was already in a bad mood, lose control as well.

He continued after shouting out her name, "Why do you always have to control me with it? You wanted a home. I gave it to you. You wanted me to be responsible. I did take responsibility. I gave up on Lucia for you! I gave up on the woman I love the most. Isn't that enough?!"

Arthur's voice was full of pain.

"Give up?" Juliana sneered. Undeterred by Arthur's anger, she said sarcastically, "If you did, would you have slept at her place last night?"

Arthur never hit a woman, but hearing her insulting words, he could not help but raise his hand. In the end, his reason told him not to do that. Juliana, however, lost her mind.

"You want to hit me?" Juliana went crazy. She rushed to Arthur, raised her face towards Arthur, and said angrily, "Go ahead! It's better to beat me and the baby to death so that you and that bitch can live happily together!"

Looking at the crazy woman in front of him, Arthur calmed down. He put down his hand and looked into Juliana's eyes and said, "You are not like this before."

"Before?" Juliana burst out laughing and shouted, "Don't talk to me about the past. If I didn't know Lucia, I wouldn't have suffered so much! If it wasn't for your over protection, I wouldn't have thought you had fallen for me. I wouldn't have thrown myself into your arms that night! Arthur, why did you call me by my name, why …"

Shouting, Juliana just cried out. She leaned into Arthur's arms and sobbed, while Arthur was stunned in place, at a loss for what to do.

He never thought Juliana would have such thoughts. As a friend, his comfort, his protection, and his indulgence made her misunderstand him.

'Is it my fault?' He thought to herself.

"What did I do wrong," Arthur's silence made Juliana more aggrieved. She cried and shouted, "I want a home. I want to give the child a father. You promised me, but what have you done? As my fiancé, you went to spend the night with Lucia. What will she think of me? Is she laughing at me for not being able to keep you by my side, or is she proudly showing off her charm? I know you don't love me, but we're engaged, and can you not cross the moral line?"

Arthur was left speechless. He loved Lucia and never thought he had crossed the moral line by hugging her, but apparently, Juliana thought differently.

"I love her." At this moment, that was the only answer Arthur could make.

Juliana smiled and stared at Arthur in a daze, even forgetting to cry. She just stared at him for a long time. Suddenly, she burst out laughing.

"So, I live with you like a widow, but she can enjoy your love, right?"

"Julia, I've told you. If you meet the right person …" Arthur was interrupted before he could finish.

"You are the right person! Can you love me?!" Juliana shouted frantically, grabbing Arthur's collar and questioning, heartbroken.

"Julia …" Arthur's eyes showed complicated feelings. His answer to this question would never change – No, he would not love her.

Seeing the reluctance in Arthur's eyes, Juliana fell on the sofa with a bitter smile, hanging her head low and saying, "Forget it …"

Afraid that she would hurt the baby, he was about to go over. Juliana shouted fiercely, "Don't come over, if you do not love me, do not care so much about me, okay?"

Arthur stood still, and the hand that had been raised could only be slowly put down. He looked at Juliana for a moment before saying, "Calm down for a moment. Let's talk about it later."

Arthur was very tired and heartbroken. Juliana's words stirred up his guilt, but his love for Lucia was never shaken a little bit.

With a sigh, Arthur could only go upstairs first.

There was no point in talking too much.

After Arthur went upstairs, Juliana, who was sitting on the sofa and sobbing with her head down, slowly stopped making a sound and looked up the stairs slightly. The grieved and sad look in her eyes was replaced by a triumphant one.

Just let the guilt overwhelm him …

Juliana smiled viciously.

Jacob attended Monty's party alone last night. He stayed in the corner and chatted with his friends to avoid trouble. He showed an interest only when he saw Spencer. He got relieved after hearing Monty tell everyone Spencer returned home to grow his business.

Because of Arthur's presence, Jacob did not talk with Spencer. But they had a long talk and reached an understanding after the party was over.

But there was one thing that Jacob was puzzled about.

It was late at night, and the party guests slowly dispersed. Jacob and Spencer were in an unnoticed corner. When they were done talking about business, Jacob asked Spencer as if inadvertently.

"Spencer, do you and Lucia know each other?"

Jacob had never known that Spencer and Lucia had contact with each other until just he saw them chatting with each other. And Jacob was annoyed that Spencer kissed Lucia on her hand.

"She's Arthur's former girlfriend, so it's not surprising that I know her, right?" Spencer replied with a smile.

"You seem to know each other pretty well," Jacob added, observing the change in Spencer's facial expression.

"Yes, we coincidentally met each other a few times." Spencer glanced at Jacob, covering up the fact that he tried his best to create chances to meet Lucia.

"So that's it." Jacob let out a laugh, patted Spencer's shoulder, and said deliberately, "I thought you also fell for Lucia. If you did, then we are rivals in love."