

She is a ceo novel by George Chapman -Chapter 21

They told him something, then Arthur hung up the phone.

Sophie knew who had called. She kept on at him after he hung up the phone, "How is it going? What's the result? Is Theodore my grandson? Shall we go upstairs now?"

Arthur was bothered by Sophie's eagerness, "Nope. Considering the secrecy of DNA test report, I have to go there in person to it. It's late. Let's go home first."

"What are you gonna do if he's really your son?" Sophie asked and stared at his face.

The door of the elevator was open. Arthur went out first and said firmly, "No ifs!"

Sophie openly invited Arthur to walk Theodore to the kindergarten with her since he had known she was working as a babysitter at Lucia's home.

But Arthur rejected Sophie's offer directly.

Sophie pouted her mouth secretly. She just wanted to offer Arthur the chance to spend more time with Theodore.

Lucia's working hours were fixed but Arthur's was not. He could seek the chance to make his relationship with Theodore work.

Arthur didn't understand Sophie's good intentions and went to the office as usual, while Sophie just had to go on her own.

Arthur had never been so eager in his life so far. He opened several documents in the office but he couldn't read a word of them. He grabbed the car key and ran out of the office when it turned eleven o'clock.

Arthur was standing at the gate of Theodore's kindergarten at 3:30 p.m.

The gate of the kindergarten was closed. It was late autumn but the weather was good for outdoor activities. The kids were playing in the playground. Through the gate, he could see the kids running joyfully.

Arthur found Theodore playing near the slide at the first sight. At the moment, he'd got really complicated feelings.

The test report said they were father and son. Sophie's initial gut feeling was right.

The playground was full of all different kinds of sounds now. The kids were laughing, crying and screaming. Arthur couldn't stand these noises in the past, but he just bore with it and watched Theodore playing there.

Suddenly, he saw a little chubby boy push a little girl who was climbing up the stairs. The little girl had been playing with Theodore. As expected, Theodore saw it and came over to protect her.

They confronted each other. He saw Theodore speaking to the chubby boy and the latter was very unhappy, retorted and turned around to leave. But the little chubby boy kicked Theodore on the ankle while he was turning around. Theodore didn't move at all. It seemed he was fine.

Arthur frowned and knocked at the gate the next second.

Arthur met Theodore's teacher, told her what he had seen just now, and requested her to discipline the little chubby boy. However, the teacher seemed to be in a dilemma. Arthur kept asking and found the little boy's parents happened to be one of the shareholders of the kindergarten. The little boy was spoiled and usually made trouble, but she couldn't do anything with him.

Arthur knitted his eyebrows slightly and stared at her with his dark green eyes, "If this is how you educate the kids, we'll have to get the lawyers involved."

The teacher sized Arthur up and stared at the Rolls-Royce Phantom outside the kindergarten for a few seconds. She didn't hear that Theodore was from a very rich and powerful family, but Arthur was surely a somebody! She couldn't afford to offend either side of them.

She gritted her teeth, "Sir, who are you to Theodore?"

"I'm his father," Arthur said without hesitation.

The teacher called the chubby boy's parents but she looked very uneasy. She could vaguely hear the boy's father cursing on the phone. In the end, she had to tell them to come over and meet with Theodore's father.

Arthur waited for the chubby boy's parents in the teacher's office and told the teacher not to tell Theodore that he was there. He had just got to accept the fact that they were father and son, and he didn't want to put on a play of reunion under such circumstances.

Very soon, the chubby boy's father made it here. He told the teacher off and asked who was shitting on his neck! Arthur raised his eyebrows slightly when he saw him far away. This man looked a little familiar.

However, the man cowered back when he rushed into the office. Then he flattered, "Mr. Davies! What brought you here?"

Arthur was sitting on the chair, lips pursed, and knocking at the desk rhythmically with his slender fingers. He stared at the man's face for a few seconds and picked up the tea and took a sip of it, "Mr. Howard, you knew why."

Mr. Howard recalled the phone call and got it immediately. He also remembered he had cursed him and couldn't help being in cold sweat.

In fact, he knew his son was a bully. But the kids his son had bullied before were from ordinary families. Their parents couldn't do anything but sucked with it since he was one of the shareholders of the kindergarten. But he was in real trouble today.

Mr. Howard's wife was a fat woman with heavy makeup. She had long hair but no brains. Seeing her husband demeaning himself in front of Arthur, arrogant as she was, she just shouted out loud, "Who the hell are you?"

Arthur snorted, stared at Mr. Howard coldly, and said lightly, "Mr. Howard, I won't let it slide easily today."

Mr. Howard trembled, pulled his wife aside, and told her everything. Then her face went dead pale and she turned around with a disgusting and flattering look like her husband.

But Arthur just focused on tasting the tea and said nothing in reply. They were at a deadlock. Mr. Howard pulled the chubby boy's ear and gave him a good scolding. The boy cried so loudly that everyone in the office could hear it.

Since this matter could not be settled, Miss Woods sneaked out to call Lucia, who was busy working in the office now.

"What? Theodore was bullied by another boy? Is he OK?" Lucia heard it and stood up with anxiety.

"Theodore is fine. Theodore's father is dealing with it now. Lucia, I suggest you come over now." Miss Woods said anxiously.

Lucia was stunned! Theodore's father? Who the hell was that?

"Lucia, come to the kindergarten now. I'll be waiting for you here," Miss Woods finished speaking and hung up the phone. She went into the office to mediate again.

Lucia was really confused. She told Nia about it and hurried to the kindergarten.

Lucia glanced at the Rolls-Royce Phantom with streamline body at the gate of the kindergarten. Was this Arthur's car?

Far away from the office, she heard a boy crying his eyes out, a man and woman disciplining strictly, and the teacher persuading softly.

Lucia paused and she heard a very highly recognizable voice in the noisy office. And it seemed to have proved her guess.

Bang! Lucia knocked at the door of the office.