

She is a ceo Chapter 212

Juliana opened her eyes as if she felt something. In a daze, her lips moved a little bit, and Arthur bent and asked.

“Julia, what did you say?”

“Kane ...” Juliana spat out the name of the man she loved most. Arthur frowned. He did not hear very clearly what Juliana was saying, but he vaguely felt that it was a name, so he asked again.

Juliana blinked and finally got a good look at her surroundings and Arthur who was right in front of her.

“Arthur, where’s the baby?” Her voice was hoarse, and she was eager to see her child.

“He is here,” Kayla said as she leaned down to pick up the baby. She hired a babysitter months ago to learn to take care of babies in order to help Juliana. After all, babies were vulnerable and needed more care.

As she carried her grandson to her daughter, she continued, “Julia, this is the baby of you and Arthur.”

Juliana turned her head and saw the baby squirming and babbling, which made Juliana feel a wave of tenderness. She gave birth to this child after a nine-month pregnancy. No one could be more touched than her to see the baby come into the world.

Tears welled up in her eyes. Juliana tried to raise her hand to touch the baby but found herself too weak to do it, so she arched her back and sat up.

Seeing this, Arthur gently pushed Juliana down and said, "Julia, take a good rest first. You can have a good look at him when you get back to the ward, okay?"

Juliana looked at Arthur, and then turned her head to look around. When she realized she was outside the operating room, she nodded, eyeing her son.

Kane had said he would treat the baby as his flesh and blood. He would be happier than anyone else if he knew the baby had been born, wouldn't he?

Juliana was secretly expecting it.

"Right, let's hurry back to the ward and let Julia get some rest," Robert said with great concern, just like his wife did.

The nurse started pushing Juliana toward the ward. Beside Arthur, Kayla reluctantly put the baby back on the bed, and they followed the nurse to the ward.

In the luxurious private ward, Juliana was moved to the ward bed with the assistance of the nurse, and the baby was carefully carried to her by Kayla.

Juliana turned sideways to look at the baby squirming gently beside her, her eyes full of motherly love. She reached out to touch his soft and pink cheek. She could not help but smile.

"Later if the baby looks sideways for something, it means he is hungry. Please insist on breastfeeding him or a blockage will be formed in the breast duct." The nurse advised Juliana before she left.

"OK," Juliana responded with a smile, and then lowered her head to look at her son again.

Arthur stood aside. He always had an odd feeling. Though moved by the forming of a new life, he did not think he played a part. Now, Juliana was caressing her son, and he just stepped back and watched their interaction like a bystander.

Arthur couldn't understand why he didn't feel involved if he was the baby's father. Juliana, who just gave birth, had no time to care about Arthur's feelings.

If it weren't for Kayla and Robert reminding Arthur to have a look at his son, Arthur might have just stood there quietly.

Not long after, the baby really began to look sideways for something as the nurse said. Juliana raised her hand to unbutton her clothes. Suddenly she stopped. Seemingly realizing something, she slowly looked up at Arthur.

Breastfeeding meant her breast had to be exposed. They were not a real couple, so Juliana was very embarrassed.

A realization hit Arthur when he met Juliana's eyes and he said, "I'll go out first."

Juliana was relieved when Kayla burst out laughing and teased, "You're a couple, and now you even have a child. Why are you still shy?"

Arthur was at a loss for what to say. Juliana frowned a bit. But Robert helped them out of the situation timely.

"Arthur is a new father. Perhaps he is too surprised to accept this new identity at present. So we should just let him go out to calm down a little bit."

When Juliana, his baby girl, was born back then, Robert was also dumbfounded and took a long time to come back to himself, so he could relate to Arthur's feelings.

“Well,” Arthur gave Robert a grateful look and nodded. “I’ll go home first. I came in a hurry just now. I’ll go back and bring all the things I prepared before.”

“Alright, just go ahead,” Kayla, who paid all the attention to her grandson, didn’t think much of it and responded in a loud voice.

Arthur glanced at Juliana. Their eyes met in the air, and they could only feel embarrassed. After telling Juliana, Arthur left and went home.

Walking out of the ward, Arthur felt relieved. He couldn’t understand why he felt relieved. The child of him and Juliana were in there. Except for feeling touched by seeing the newborn, he had no other emotions. Also, he had an odd feeling when staying with Julia and the baby, as if he was not supposed to stand there.

On the contrary, he was so shocked when he knew that Theodore was his son.

Thinking of Theodore, he thought of Lucia and paused in the corridor. With his lips pressed together, he felt sadness surge through him.

The birth of a child represented his complete betrayal.

Lucia...

Back at the villa, Arthur called Sophie, but the phone was still off, which meant they were still on the plane. What Arthur needed most at this time was the company of his parents who could help him get rid of the odd feeling. And he didn’t think he should go to the hospital.

Despite these thoughts, Arthur dutifully brought everything needed for the newborn baby and the mother to the hospital in no time. At this point, the baby and Juliana were asleep. Kayla and Robert were quietly by their daughter's side, bringing the room a warm atmosphere.

Seeing Arthur enter the ward, Kayla raised her hand and gestured for him to zip his lips. Then she pointed lovingly at Juliana, who was asleep with a peaceful yet haggard face, showing the pain of childbirth.