

She is a ceo Chapter 215

Arthur was noncommittal, but he had an opinion of his own.

“Just leave it to me to avoid the problems between you and Julia. Let me handle it.” Sophie knew Arthur had difficulty taking care of this thing, so she decided to handle it for his sake.

Arthur nodded, and that was the only way.

‘Lucia, wait for me.’

Although Arthur intended to keep the news of Juliana’s birth under wraps, he failed. He was a well-known business tycoon in Athegate, so he would catch others’ attention when he walked around the hospital.

Sophie stayed at the hospital every day to take good care of Juliana. Also, whatever Juliana ate was cooked by her.

“Julia will be discharged from the hospital the day after tomorrow. I have hired the best babysitter and caregiver in the city so that Julia and the baby will receive the best care as soon as they come home,” Sophie said to Kayla after Juliana finished her lunch.

Kayla thanked Sophie, who not only took good care of Juliana personally, but also arranged everything considerately.

“Kayla, Robert, how about you go home with us and stay for another month?” Arthur said.

“Kayla will stay. I have to go back first to deal with the company’s business. I feel relieved to have you take care of Julia.” Robert smiled and indicated that he was about to return. Then he looked lovingly at Juliana who was holding his grandson.

“Don’t worry, Dad. Arthur’s with me.” Juliana smiled and focused on the baby.

So the next day, after the discharge formalities, Juliana was discharged from the hospital with Arthur by her side. To her surprise, just as she reached the entrance, the entertainment reporters, who had heard of the news, appeared from nowhere and surrounded them at once. The reporters handed microphones to them and asked a series of questions.

“Excuse me, Mr. Davies, was your child born the day before yesterday? Is it a baby boy or a baby girl?”

“Excuse me, Mrs. Davies, is the child in good health? How much does it weigh? Has it been named yet?”

Arthur waved his hand to signal the security guards to stand in front of him and Juliana. His cold and handsome face was expressionless. One reporter was bold enough to mention Lucia.

“Mr. Davies, May I ask if the birth of your child means that you and Miss Webb are completely over?”

A young male reporter asked this question. Arthur shot daggers at him. Feeling pressured, the male reporter looked away. Other reporters were quiet. They all knew Lucia was a taboo subject for Arthur, so they were surprised to hear that question.

They were gloating at that male reporter, but at the same time, they wanted to know the answer.

Unfortunately, Arthur just ignored them, stepped forward with Juliana in his arms, and the security guards followed behind them to prevent anyone from getting close to them.

After Arthur left, other reporters reproached the male reporter who asked that question. If not for him, Arthur may have answered other questions.

After getting into the car, Arthur fell silent. Juliana sat in the back seat with the baby in her arms. After thinking for a while, she said to Arthur, "Arthur, I'm sorry."

"You don't have to," Arthur said, then started the engine and stopped Juliana from saying more.

In the president's office of Jibillion Inc, Eduard rushed to the floor below his office as soon as he read the news that Juliana had given birth, fearing that Lucia could not accept the reality.

Just as Eduard was about to push open the door, Lucia was coming out of her office.

When she saw Eduard, she asked curiously, "Why are you running so fast?"

Eduard cautiously observed Lucia's face. Seeing her calm face, he stood in the doorway, at a loss for what to say.

Lucia glanced at the magazine in Eduard's hand and said in an undertone, "Stop reading these gossip magazines. You're our boss. You should do some real work, okay?"

"You've known it?" Eduard pursued.

"Pregnancy will lead to childbirth. It is common sense," Lucia said indifferently, with no emotions in her pretty eyes.

"Lucia ..." Lucia was so calm that Eduard didn't know what to say, so he changed the subject. "Where are you going?"

"It's lunch break. I'm going out to meet someone. You will allow me to do so, won't you?" Lucia said jokingly with a smile.

But Eduard could only see an indifferent look in Lucia's eyes.

"Feel free to do it," Eduard said.

When Lucia passed him, he couldn't help but say, "Lucia, no need to pretend to be tough."

Lucia paused. A few seconds later, she raised his hand and waved goodbye, without even looking back.

Eduard watched her leave, worried, but there was nothing he could do.

Standing alone in the elevator, Lucia leaned against the wall. With her eyes downcast, she was looking at the floor, lost in thought.

Juliana would give birth after she got pregnant. When Lucia saw that news, she couldn't tell how she felt, resentful or aggrieved? Anyway, she wasn't planning to resent that newborn baby.

Things were really unpredictable ...

Now, she was more concerned about another thing. What did Spencer want from her?

When she was about to take a lunch break, Lucia received a text message from Spencer, who asked her to meet at noon. Spencer was calculating. Lucia agreed to meet him to figure out what he was trying to do.

Arriving at the appointed place, Lucia met Spencer, who had been waiting there for a long time.

“Lucia, have you eaten yet?” Spencer asked with a smile as soon as he saw Lucia.

“I have no appetite,” Lucia answered honestly. Spencer must have known the news of Juliana’s delivery. Why did he pretend as if nothing had happened?

Without asking the reason, Spencer said, “Would you like to take a walk together?”

“Now?” Lucia asked Spencer with a raised eyebrow. They were a few blocks away from Jibillion Inc. The street was bustling with the crowd at noon and the sun was burning, but Spencer asked her to take a walk?

“You refuse to have lunch with me. So, are you planning to stand here to talk with me?” Spencer smiled and asked Lucia.

Lucia frowned. They had taken a walk together so many times. She didn’t decline him, and took the lead in walking forward as usual, aimless and directionless.

Spencer smiled and followed Lucia.