

## She is a ceo Chapter 223

On Monday, Lucia went to Eduard to ask for leave. Eduard had recovered from the cough after taking medication. He agreed to let Lucia go to the USA to see her son. But seeing Lucia look a little bit weird, he asked, "Lucia, are you going alone?"

Lucia's reply was unexpected. "With Arthur."

"What?" Eduard instantly stood up from his chair in excitement.

"Take it easy. I am afraid you'll be coughing again later." Lucia was honest with him because they were friends.

"I'm not just coughing. I'm about to throw up my lungs!" Eduard came out from behind his desk to Lucia, looked at her with suspicion, and asked, "Lucia, are you silly?"

Lucia smiled and replied, "Teddy needs Daddy."

Eduard understood as soon as he heard this, "So it's because of Teddy, but you're going out with Arthur. He'll ..."

"He can't do anything!" Lucia interrupted Eduard, afraid that Eduard's unfinished words would become a reality.

Shaking his head, Eduard looked at Lucia for a while and asked her, "Lucia, are you looking forward to going abroad too?"

Lucia's eyes dimmed. Eduard was right.

Lucia was happy to see her son with Arthur.

She hid her love for Arthur, but it did not mean that it had disappeared. Even if she knew that she and Arthur could no longer get back together, Lucia was happy and secretly joyful to travel with him. But she did not dare to admit it.

Lucia's silence made Eduard know he was right. With a sigh, he asked, "What about Juliana? Has she agreed to let Arthur go abroad with you to see Teddy?"

Lucia's eyes flashed and she said, with hesitation, "I hadn't thought about this ... Sophie promised to do me this favor, so there should be no problem."

"It was Arthur's mother who agreed to this?" Eduard got the point.

"Well, it's not convenient for me to talk about it with Arthur, so I ask Sophie for help. And she agreed to let me take up a week of Arthur's time," Lucia answered honestly.

"Lucia ..." Eduard shook his head and sighed. "You're such a fool."

Lucia was both annoyed and amused at Eduard's words.

Was she a fool?

Early Tuesday morning, Lucia was woken up by the doorbell. Sitting up in a daze, she went out to open the door in her pajamas. She had guessed who was coming at this time.

As expected, once the door was opened, Lucia saw Arthur.

“Lucia, good morning.” Lucia was so dazed and cute every time she just woke up, Arthur wanted to see her lovely drowsy look, so he came knocking on the door at six o’clock on purpose.

“What time is it?” said Lucia in a lazy voice. She had just woken up.

Arthur tried not to look at Lucia’s curvy body in her nightgown, restrained the urge to hug her, and looked up, saying, “It’s six o’clock.”

“I remember that the flight you booked was at 11:20 p.m., right? Isn’t it too early to pick me up?” Lucia sobered up and complained.

“It’s not early. I’ll cook breakfast for you later, ” Arthur replied with a smile. He liked it when Lucia didn’t adopt a defensive attitude toward him.

“Well,” replied Lucia. She let Arthur in the door before going to her room. Arthur went to the kitchen and started preparing breakfast for Lucia; in fact, he did not eat anything either.

Half an hour later, Arthur made a simple breakfast, but Lucia, who should have washed up and come out, didn’t come out.

Gently pushing open the door, Arthur realized Lucia did not lock the door, which indicated that she trusted him.

Arthur looked at the bed. Under the thin quilt was Lucia. Then he realized that Lucia came back to get some sleep.

“Lucia, get up,” Coming to the bedside, Arthur suppressed the urge to lean down and kiss her and said softly.

Lucia did not respond, so Arthur repeated. This time, Lucia moved. She pulled the quilt and covered her head with it. A muffled voice came from under the quilt.

“Leave me alone ...”

Arthur smiled. Was she throwing a tantrum at him?

Arthur knelt on one knee and gently pulled the quilt over Lucia’s head, speaking in a gentle voice, “Lucia, get up.

“Lucia, get up to have breakfast.”

“I told you to leave me alone!” Lucia grabbed the quilt and her voice became impatient.

Arthur frowned and froze for a moment after noticing Lucia’s strange behavior. Had he crossed any line?

They had broken up. This realization made Arthur back away.

Then he said with an undertone, “Okay, I will leave you alone...”

Lucia moved a little bit and didn’t make another reply. Arthur turned around with a sigh and went back to the living room. Then he seemed to hear sobs.

He turned his head, startled. Was Lucia crying?

Arthur did not dare to cross the line again. he stood still and pricked up his ears to listen. Time passed slowly as sunlight came into the room through the curtains. When Arthur thought he heard wrong, Lucia's sobs sounded again.

Lucia was really crying!

Without any hesitation, Arthur took a few steps, got on the bed, and turned to Lucia regardless of her struggle. He pulled down the thin quilt, and Lucia's tearful face came into Arthur's eyes.

Arthur took Lucia into his arms and wiped away her tears with his thumbs as he asked in an injured voice, "Lucia, why are you crying?"

Lucia was trying hard to hold back her emotions, but when Arthur asked her softly, she could no longer suppress them and tears flowed down.

She said in a choked voice, "Why ... can you behave as if nothing had happened ...? We've broken up..."