

She is a ceo Chapter 246

“Can I prove that I am wrong?” Eduard gestured and patted his face. Reaching out to stop Lucia’s hand that was about to pour another drink, he continued to persuade,

“You can drink more, but can you drink slowly?”

“Okay.” Lucia responded, stopped simply, leaned back on the seat and closed her eyes.

Wine was really bitter.

In the bottom of Lucia’s heart, there was a little man who was quietly weeping.

Eduard didn’t know how to comfort her when he saw her like this, and just as he was thinking about what to say to make Lucia happy, his eyes caught a glimpse of two familiar figures.

“Isn’t that Jacob and Spencer?”

Lucia opened her eyes immediately when she heard the words, and saw Eduard looking in the direction of the entrance. She turned back quickly and saw Jacob and Spencer walking in. They were talking and laughing. Fortunately, their table were tricky that they could see others, but others could not see them.

“It’s real...” Not surprisingly, Lucia knew that there was a connection between Jacob and Spencer, so she murmured lightly.

“How did they get together?” Eduard wondered for no apparent reason.

“Spencer used Jacob to deal with Arthur. Aren’t you wondering why Davonnis Corp lost to JTP in a row a few months ago? Spencer was behind it.” She wondered if alcohol played a role that she told it frankly.

“Is there really such a thing?!” Eduard’s eyes widened. He didn’t expect that under the peaceful surface of Arthur and Spencer, there was a hidden tide, and he wondered how JTP’s strength was used to suppress Davonnis Corp before.

“Yeah.” Lucia nodded, keeping her eyes on Jacob and Spencer until they disappeared around the corner of the hallway.

“In the room. I guess.” Eduard also saw this scene and said.

Lucia thought for a while, and suddenly her eyes lit up. She turned to Eduard and said, “Let’s go overhear their conversation!”

Eduard stared into Lucia’s eyes, trying to see if she was drunk.

Lucia didn’t wait for Eduard to hesitate, stood up and pulled him to the direction of the room. Lucia was very strong when she was drunk, and Eduard was really dragged to his feet by her, so he had no choice but to follow her over.

When they came to the corridor of the room, Lucia and Eduard were speechless when they saw the rows of doors. Lucia asked Eduard sideways, which made her look a little cute, “Which room did they enter?”

Eduard rolled his eyes. How did he know? But in a flash, he knew that someone knew it so he let Lucia wait for him here. Eduard went to his friend to find out the room number, and told Lucia when he came back.

“017, let’s go. Let’s eavesdrop.” Over the alcohol, Lucia was as excited as a child, and dragged Eduard to the 017 room.

Eduard walked with Lucia helplessly. The two people were creeping like thieves. After finding the room, Lucia was lying on the door to eavesdrop, but soon she complained with a bitter face,

“The sound insulation is so good that I can’t hear anything.”

Eduard once again showed his unique ability to roll his eyes. Was it still called a room if the sound insulation was not good?

“Lucia, since we can’t hear, let’s leave here.” Eduard reminded Lucia in a low voice, not wanting to cause trouble, especially in case Spencer would catch something.

“No! Why do we leave here? I didn’t do anything!” Lucia said indifferently, and when Eduard raised his eyes, he realized that her eyes were blank. Oops, Lucia was drunk!

Thinking of the few glasses of wine Lucia drank just now, almost all of them were high alcohol, and the smell of alcohol was obvious now, no wonder he felt that Lucia’s behavior was becoming more and more childish.

Without any delay, Eduard took Lucia’s arm and said, “Lucia, let’s leave first. It will be bad if we are found out.”

“Find out? Am I afraid they will find out?!” Lucia said so and was very displeased. These two men were entangled with her, especially Spencer. Thinking of Esmee forcing her to be engaged to him, Lucia’s grievances spewed out instantly. She turned around and started knocking on the door.

Eduard couldn’t stop Lucia’s movements no matter how fast he could notice. By the time he took Lucia’s hand, Lucia had knocked on the door several times. Eduard could only hope that the two people inside didn’t hear it, but soon, his hope was lost.

The door creaked open, followed by Spencer’s low and puzzled voice, “Lucia, why are you here?”

As if there was a swarm of bees buzzing in Lucia's head, when she heard Spencer's words, she glared at him impatiently and said, "You can be here but I can't?"

Noticing the unnatural blush on Lucia's face, Spencer sniffed the strong smell of alcohol. He frowned and looked at Eduard before closing the door.

Eduard was stared at by Spencer uncomfortably, as if he had done something wrong, and he said, "That's it. Can't we be here if you can?"

Thinking it was no coincidence that Lucia was here, Spencer asked her, "Lucia, what are you doing in the bar?"

"It's because of you!" Lucia immediately refuted.

Hearing this, Eduard was secretly suspicious. Could it be that Lucia's mood that had been abnormal in recent days not because of Arthur, but because of Spencer?!

Thinking of this, Eduard didn't stop their conversation and listened.

"How could it be because of me?" Spencer asked with a faint smile, keeping his eyes fixed on Lucia's pink face, who was particularly attractive when she was drunk.

"If it wasn't for you, if it weren't for you..." Although Lucia was drunk, she resisted the word "engagement" from the bottom of her heart. So she hesitated for a while without saying the reason, and stopped saying. Eduard was freaking out.

What if it wasn't for you? ! My Miss Lucia!

“Isn’t that something to be happy about?” Spencer, of course, knew what Lucia’s unfinished words meant, and smiled calmly and smugly.

“You can be happy alone!” Lucia said angrily, “I’m not happy at all!”

“Lucia, I’ll take care of you and Teddy for the rest of my life. You can rest assured that I won’t treat you like Arthur, and I’m not him.” Although the occasion was wrong, and the bystanders were wrong, Spencer was seriously guaranteeing to Lucia who was drunk.

The more Eduard listened to this, the more wrong it became. He finally couldn’t help but ask, “Spencer, what do you mean by that? What do you mean by the rest of your life? What do you mean by taking care?!”

Spencer glanced at Eduard, smiled and said nothing.

And Lucia was furious, stared at Spencer and said, “You wish! I will make it clear to Esmae!”

After she finished speaking, she pulled Eduard away, as if she didn’t want to look at Spencer again, but Spencer didn’t catch up but still maintained a faint smile on his face.