She is a ceo novel by George Chapman -Chapter 26

"Be gentle. My nose is being crushed!" Lucia struggled, but Arthur didn't control his strength.

Her nose was against his collarbone, so it would hurt when they collided.

"Okay," Arthur responded and loosened his grip, but he didn't let go of her hand. He felt relieved because it seemed that Lucia wasn't as depressed as before.

The moonlight came in through the window of the balcony and sprinkled on the two people who were leaning against each other. They looked like a dreamy couple from a distance.

At this time, Lucia suddenly murmured, "What is our relationship now?"

"What?" Arthur asked Lucia because he didn't hear clearly what she said.

"Nothing," Realizing what she had said, Lucia said perfunctorily. But Arthur didn't want to let it go so easily.

"Did you ask about our relationship just now?" Arthur loosened his grip on Lucia's arm and lowered his head to look at her.

'You have heard it!' Lucia thought with embarrassment. Her face turned red and she couldn't say a word.

Arthur thought it was time to give Lucia a hint, so he continued, "Lucia, what do you think of our relationship?"

Lucia didn't expect that Arthur would ask her such a question. When she looked up at her reflection in the deep-set eyes of Arthur, she was flustered.

"I… I don't know!" Being stared at by Arthur for a long time, Lucia got more flustered. She had never thought about the relationship between them. This question was too abrupt!

Pushing Arthur away, Lucia turned around and walked towards the door. By the time Arthur came to himself and followed her, he only saw Lucia board a shuttle bus and leave.

He smiled bitterly. He should have taken things slowly, shouldn't he?

When Lucia opened the house door, she saw Sophie waiting for her in the living room.

"Miss Webb, why do you come back so early?" Sophie was a bit surprised. Arthur had told her that he would take her to a party. Now it was still early.

Noticing that Lucia was in a bad mood, Sophie walked over to her and looked at her with concern. Even Theodore, who was doing his homework, ran over.

"Hmm…" Lucia felt tired. She picked up Theodore and pressed her face against her son's.

She never regretted bringing Theodore to the world, even thought he might affect her relationship with her future lover.

"Mommy…" The child was always very sensitive. Theodore sensed his mother's uneasiness and comforted her silently with his arms around her shoulder.

"Miss Webb, did Mr. Davies bully you?" It must be because of Arthur. Sophie quickly asked. If Arthur was indeed the one to blame, she would immediately go home to ask her son!

Sophie's tone of voice was full of concern. Lucia looked at her gratefully but suddenly froze.

Sophie didn't know how to react. She thought, 'Is Lucia staring at my eyes?'

"Miss Webb?" Sophie called Lucia worriedly.

However, Lucia didn't respond. She just stared at Sophie's eyes. To be exact, she was staring at her eyeballs.

Lucia had never carefully looked at Sophie's face. But now they were standing so close to each other, Lucia couldn't ignore what she saw. The color of Sophie's eyes was the same as Arthur's!

"Sophie, are your pupils' color natural? It looks like you wear purple contacts lenses…" Lucia suddenly asked.

Although confused, Sophie answered, "Yes, my grandmother is a quarter Irish, probably because of that."

Lucia took this answer very seriously. Arthur had just said that he had inherited his eye color from his mother…

Lucia was suspicious when she found that the color and shape of Sophie's eyeballs were the same as Arthur's. Besides, the corners of her eyes were also slightly upturned. Obviously, this was the power of genetic inheritance.

With a closer look, Lucia noticed that they both had a small bump on their noses, giving them a distinctive look.

The more she thought about it, the more Lucia could see some similarities in their features.

Was there… such a coincidence?

But why?

The more Lucia looked at Sophie, the more she could find Arthur's characteristic on her.

She was… so stupid!

"Sophie, you can go back and have a rest. I'll take care of Theodore." Lucia needed some private time.

"But…" Sophie knew that she should leave when Lucia came back, but she was so worried about Lucia that she didn't want to leave.

"I'm fine, Sophie. You can go back now." Lucia asked Sophie to leave again without looking at her.

Sophie had no choice but to pick up her coat and bag. After telling Lucia something, she left Lucia's home.

Getting on the car, she asked Jan to drive her home quickly. She wanted to punish her son who had made her daughter-in-law unhappy!

After Sophie left, Lucia got less nervous and sat down on the sofa with Theodore in her arms.

As soon as Sophie returned to the villa, she rushed into the house. When she saw Arthur sitting on the sofa, she asked angrily, "Tell me! What did you do to my daughter-in-law?"

Sophie's reaction confused Arthur, who had also just arrived home. He stood up and asked, "Mom, what are you talking about?"

"Lucia was in low spirits as soon as she got home. What did you do to her?" Sophie continued.

"She shouldn't be…" Arthur was confused. Although Lucia had run away because of his abrupt question, she shouldn't have been in such a bad mood. So, he told Sophie what had happened tonight, which made Sophie even more confused.

Logically, Lucia shouldn't have looked so depressed when she came home. According to Arthur, she was willing to be in a love relationship with him, but…

Sophie suddenly remembered the abrupt question that Lucia had asked her just now. She looked into her son's eyes and seemed to understand something.

"Arthur, have Lucia ever been curious about your eyes?" Sophie suddenly asked.

"Yes, she was curious about the color of my pupils. I said it inherited from my mother…" Suddenly, Arthur also realized something. "Did she ask you about it just now?"