

She is a ceo novel by George Chapman -Chapter 27

"Yes," Sophie replied with a sigh. Lucia was so smart; it was no wonder that she noticed it.

"I'm going to her home now!" Arthur knew that he couldn't wait. He was afraid that Lucia who had once fallen into the trap set by her lover might overthink it.

"Okay, drive safe." Although Sophie wanted to go with him, she thought it would be better for Arthur and Lucia to have a private talk, so she only asked him to drive safe.

At night, Arthur drove to Lucia's house.

At eleven o'clock, Lucia, who was lying on the bed, hadn't fallen asleep yet.

The doubts of all kinds of things were gnawing at her. She even faintly felt a headache.

Suddenly, her phone rang in the quiet bedroom. Lucia turned her head and took her phone after moments of hesitation.

"Open the door." It was a message from Arthur.

Biting her lip, Lucia wanted to ignore it.

But it was early winter now, and the night was cold. Although he was in the corridor, he might catch a cold...

Shaking her head, Lucia didn't expect that she still cared about him. He and his mother had lied to her!

But...

Lucia was struggling within herself, and five minutes passed.

Suddenly, another message popped up.

"I won't leave if you don't open the door." This was the second message from Arthur.

This guy...

Finally, she sighed, got up carefully, tucked Theodore in, and opened the door for Arthur.

The heating in the living room had been turned off. As soon as Lucia walked out of the room, she shivered with cold, quickly passed through the living room and opened the door for Arthur without turning on the light.

As soon as the door opened, the cold air outside rushed into the room. Lucia couldn't help but shiver violently and sneezed in front of Arthur standing at the door.

"Silly girl! Why don't you put on more clothes before coming out?" Arthur pushed Lucia into the house as soon as he saw Lucia sneeze.

He turned on the light of the living room, walked to the coat hanger, and took Lucia's coat before wrapping it around her.

Arthur's quick action made Lucia stunned. When the coat was wrapped on her body, the warmth surged through her.

She glanced at Arthur and said in a low voice, "You came here without wearing a lot."

He was in such a hurry that he came here in a shirt. Worse even, he had just stood in the doorway for so long.

"I'm not afraid of cold," Arthur said casually and walked over to the sofa, patting the seat beside him and gesturing for Lucia to come and sit down, acting as if he was the master of the house.

Lucia gave Arthur an aggrieved look. She was the master of this house!

Despite having a problem with him, she came over.

She deliberately sat down opposite Arthur, not next to him.

Arthur sighed. He knew he should take things slowly, so he put an envelope he brought on the tea table between them.

Staring at the envelope for a few seconds, Lucia looked up at Arthur, expecting him to tell her what was in the envelope.

After hesitating for a while, Lucia picked it up.

Silence reigned over the room as Lucia opened the envelope.

After reading the document in the envelope, Lucia stared at the document title without blinking.

Her pink face turned pale, and she frowned. Arthur didn't say anything until he saw her raise her hand stiffly and rub her eyes.

Then he said, "Stop that. You read it right." Arthur felt the way Lucia reacted was lovely, but he didn't show it. Instead, he calmly reminded her to accept the reality.

“You...” Lucia was so shocked that she couldn’t even speak.

The man who had sex with her was Arthur?

Why did God play such a trick on her?

She thought her son would never meet his biological father, but he was right in front of her!

“Sophie... Why did Sophie become my son’s babysitter?” Lucia asked, with her eyes down.

Now she found it hard to look into Arthur’s eyes.

“I have to say sorry about that. My mother jumped the gun.” Arthur looked at Lucia and told her about his early meeting with Theodore, which was witnessed by Sophie. Then Sophie met Nia and disguised herself as a nanny.

‘No wonder Theodore called Sophie ‘grandma’ as soon as he saw her. They had met each other before.’ Lucia thought.

It was not hard for Lucia to guess how Sophie thought of her. ‘Sophie sees me as her daughter-in-law, right?’

This realization made Lucia blush. She looked up at Arthur, and then quickly lowered her head to suppress her rapid heartbeat. “That year... Why did you...”

Arthur said slowly and narrated what happened that year from his point of view.

Five years ago, Arthur was sent to Athegate by his father, Edwin, to do market research.

Socializing was inevitable when doing business. Within about half a month, Arthur got drunk five times.

That night, Arthur was in a hotel with one of his father’s old subordinates. Arthur, who was weak-headed, soon got tipsy. Before his secretary came there to take care of him, a woman pushed him into a room.

Lying on the bed, Arthur was sleepy, but a woman’s moans sounded beside him. Her warm body leaned against him, and things got out of control.

In the morning, Arthur sobered up bit by bit. The room was dark. He got out of bed and asked his secretary to deal with this matter.

However, his secretary had other business to take care of that day. When his secretary went to that hotel room, it had been empty.

Someone told Arthur it was probably a whore, so Arthur had to give up.

After listening to Arthur's narration, Lucia frowned slightly. "The woman who pushed you into the room at that time should be Poppy, right?"

To be honest, Lucia had tried to speculate about who that man was, because she didn't want to accept the reality. Now, she felt relieved after knowing Arthur was the man that night.

Lucia lowered her head speechlessly. After a long while, Lucia slowly asked, "What are you going to do?"

Arthur expressed his stand immediately, "Don't worry. I have no intention of taking away the child. If I do, I can resort to legal means to get custody. There is no need to go to all this trouble..."

"Then you..." Lucia stammered.

"Do you want to pretend as if nothing had happened tonight?" Arthur stared at Lucia.

"Yes..." Arthur was not as important as Theodore for her. Lucia's decision would never be changed because of her love for Arthur. The baby could only be hers!

"Lucia!" Arthur's exasperated voice startled Lucia, who had been keeping her head down, and she raised her eyes in shock.