

She is a ceo novel by George Chapman -Chapter 28

Arthur sprang from the sofa opposite her with such rapidity that Lucia was dazed. By the time she made a conscious attempt to escape, Arthur was squatting in front of her sofa. He pressed his hands on the edge of the sofa, confining her completely within reach.

Arthur was so close that she could hear him breathing. Lucia curled up on the sofa like a frightened rabbit, her face in her lap.

Staring over Lucia's shoulder for two seconds, Arthur was angry and amused.

"Lucia," With Lucia locked in his arms, Arthur said, "I don't believe you have no feelings for me."

Arthur noticed that Lucia's shoulder moved visibly as he said this. He knew that she was not indifferent to him, so he went on,

"I'm a normal guy, too. I was a virgin when that happened five years ago. Not only are you curious about the man you had sex with, but I'm also curious about the woman who somehow took my virginity. But when I knew it was you, I was so relieved."

Lucia finally made a move. She looked up, her starlike eyes full of complexity. Then she murmured, "Relieved? Because you finally realized it wasn't some weird woman with you that night..."

Arthur's heart burned with anger, but Lucia's weak eyes made him feel sorry. Without any warning, he bowed his head and kissed Lucia's red lips, and easily prised open her lips and teeth, tasting the sweetness of her mouth.

Lucia passively accepted it all. She didn't resist him because she saw Arthur close his eyes as he kissed her. The little curls of his eyelashes on his well-shaped eyelids were gently moving, revealing his excitement.

After a kiss, Arthur looked up into Lucia's clear eyes and put his hand on her chest. The softness under his hand moved him, but what made his heart palpitate more was the fierce beating of her heart under her chest.

It turned out Lucia had feelings for him.

"The heartbeat, it says it all." As Arthur said this, he saw Lucia lift her head slightly.

Her heart was beating really fast.

Arthur's breath as he spoke would blow over Lucia's ear, making it hot. When she listened to Arthur's long confession of love, she knew that in fact, when the cold people

loved others, their love could last the longest. Her face was hot and almost burning, and all her previous feelings were revealed at this moment.

Finally, Lucia looked up, blushing, into Arthur's eyes and said something which ruined the scene. "You talk a lot when you confess your love..."

"Lucia Webb!" Arthur gritted his teeth and called out Lucia's full name. He wanted to squeeze the woman into his arms and made out with her! But the blush on her face made him reluctant to spoil the chemistry between them.

"I'm not a cold-blooded person..." Ignoring Arthur's anger, Lucia looked into his eyes and said, "It's just, you know, I've been hurt by a scumbag before, and I can't be unguarded. Theodore is all I have..."

"The past is just the past. Are you going to spend the rest of your life protecting yourself from all men?" Arthur raised his eyebrows and said, "I'm not Jacob, and I can't be!"

The words Arthur just said were more powerful than any confession of love. Lucia stared at him without any reaction for a moment.

"I don't believe that God would be so bored as to arrange for us to have sex five years ago, and then to meet again five years later, just to help Theodore get his father back," said Arthur grumpily.

'I'm sure God's still trying to give me a wife!' Arthur thought to himself.

"Well..." Lucia took a long time to find her voice. She did not expect Arthur to become more and more explicit once he opened his heart to her. He came across as the kind of person who just kept his cool even when he was saying that he loved you, so Lucia didn't know how to respond. After all, in terms of relationship experiences, she just had one more bad love relationship than he did.

"What?" Lucia's vague attitude displeased Arthur. He reached out and grabbed one of Lucia's wrists. And only when he felt warm did he say playfully, "Finally stop shaking?"

"How could I not shake when you came at me like a wolf?" Lucia was not happy with Arthur's jokes. It felt like after he confessed his love to her, his other personality was turned on, and his voice was also raised a lot.

"I wouldn't have jumped on you if you hadn't run," Arthur argued with Lucia.

Lucia was speechless.

She understood what Arthur meant, but at the moment, or even recently, she might not have been able to catch up with him soon.

After all, she didn't think about it that way in the first place.

Seeing the hesitation in Lucia's eyes, Arthur did not force her to make any decision.

He came here tonight just to be honest with her, and he didn't expect to ask Theodore to recognize him or get Lucia to marry him.

"All right, it's late. Go get some rest." Arthur suddenly changed the subject, released his grip on Lucia, and said lightly.

"Huh?" Arthur's change surprised Lucia.

"What," Arthur, already on his feet, looked down at Lucia and said, "Are you gonna give me an answer now?"

Lucia shook her head hurriedly.

"Then get some rest and stop thinking about it. What my mother and I want is simple." She did it for her grandson and daughter-in-law, and he did it for his son and wife. It was quite simple. At this moment, Arthur also made his thoughts clear to Lucia.

Lucia knew Arthur was right, of course, but she felt a little empty at the end of the conversation.

So she spoke again, "Do you like Theodore?"

Lucia now realized that she had not asked Arthur how he felt about Theodore.

"No!" Arthur was very frank. When Lucia looked at him with a slight frown, he continued, "That kid is just like me when I was a kid. He's unlikeable."

Lucia smiled and said, "That's true. At first, I thought you were like a child, too."

"What did you say?" Arthur asked coldly.

"Nothing." Lucia smiled. She didn't want to argue with Arthur anymore, so she got up. But since Arthur was right in front of the sofa, she almost clung to him when she stood up. Lucia's face heated up, but she pretended she didn't care and continued to say, "Then I'll walk you out the door."

Tonight, Lucia really got rid of a big stone that had been weighing on her heart for a long time. Although she could not respond to Arthur immediately, she was in a relaxed mood.

"Who said I was leaving?" asked Arthur, looking closely at Lucia's big, blinking eyes.

