

She is a ceo novel by George Chapman -Chapter 29

“What?” Lucia stared up at Arthur in a daze. What did he mean by that?

“It’s early in the morning, and it’s cold outside, and you’re gonna let me go home like this?” said Arthur, coughing awkwardly.

“Isn’t that how you just...” Lucia muttered to herself when she understood Arthur’s meaning.

“What did you say? I didn’t hear you!” Arthur asked, bending his ear close to Lucia. He just didn’t want to leave tonight.

“Nothing!” Lucia glared at Arthur and said loudly. But she was afraid that her voice would be too loud for Theodore, who was already asleep, so she glanced in the direction of the room and then looked back at Arthur. “Well, let me get you some quilts. You can sleep in the guest room.”

Arthur nodded his head with satisfaction, looking rather cheeky. Lucia ignored him and went straight to the guest room. She knew Arthur would follow.

The guest room was diagonally opposite the master bedroom and next to Theodore’s room. Arthur glanced at the master bedroom with the night light on. “Is Theodore sleeping with you tonight?” he whispered to Lucia.

“Yes,” Lucia replied in a low voice.

Arthur said, “That’s why I came here. I didn’t want you to think too much.”

Hearing this, Lucia glanced sideways at Arthur, but said nothing.

They went into the guest room and turned on the light. In fact, the guest room was fully furnished, but because no one lived in it, so the quilts were stored in the closet. As soon as Lucia went in, she began to find a quilt for Arthur. Arthur, on the other hand, sat calmly in bed and waited for her.

After taking a quilt from the closet, Lucia turned around and saw Arthur sitting on the bed waiting for her. She suddenly blushed. Did this guy have to sit on the bed?

Of course, Arthur had no idea what Lucia was thinking. When he saw her standing there with the quilt in her arms, he asked her, “What’s the matter? Are you staring at me?”

“No!” Lucia said angrily, then took the quilt to the other side of the bed, deliberately bypassed Arthur, and put it down. Then she said, “I’m going back to my room. There’s everything in the guest room. You take care of yourself.”

Arthur nodded and watched Lucia walk to the door. Just as she was about to leave the room, he said something that made Lucia choke. "Lucia, you're my first and only woman. Now, I don't force you to do anything, but you're supposed to be responsible for me anyway."

"You..." Lucia gritted her teeth and turned her head to stare at Arthur who looked innocent and said, "How did I not realize you were so shameless?"

Arthur shrugged his shoulders. It didn't matter if he was shameless as long as he could get his wife.

"I'm a victim, too, okay? You are also my first and only..." Lucia wanted to finish her sentence, but she couldn't. Her cheeks were already burning as she spoke.

"Exactly..." Arthur smiled triumphantly and said something very meaningful.

Rascal!

Facing Arthur who acted shamelessly, Lucia left angrily.

She felt a bit angry, but there was also a feeling of sweetness surging through her.

Seeing Lucia turn her head and leave, Arthur said no more. He had said and done enough tonight.

He hoped to see her when he woke up in the morning.

With this in mind, Arthur sent Sophie the message and went to sleep peacefully.

The next morning, however, Arthur opened his eyes and saw Theodore putting his head on the edge of the bed instead of Lucia.

"Theodore?" Arthur was startled to find Theodore's little head on the edge of the bed.

"Uncle Arthur, were you staying here last night?" Theodore asked, with a sly childish grin on his face.

"Yes." Arthur sat up slowly and nodded.

"Did you get my mommy?" Theodore shocked him again.

Arthur turned to look at his son and said, "You really should watch fewer soap operas."

"Did you or did you not?" Theodore, undeterred by Arthur, continued to pry on the side of the bed. That was his first concern.

"You'll have to ask your mommy that. Where is she?" Arthur asked.

"She's in the living room talking to Grandma." Theodore was sent over by his mother to wake Arthur up.

Arthur picked up his watch on the nightstand and looked at it. It was 6:50 a.m., more than half an hour earlier than her usual time at work. His mother seemed more anxious than he was.

Arthur thought as he got up. He asked Theodore if he had washed up. Theodore naturally shook his head and said that he had just got up, so Arthur took Theodore to wash up with him. He was also a devoted father, saving time for Lucia and his mother in the living room.

In the living room, Lucia and Sophie were sitting on the sofa, speechless.

Sophie knew that what she had done was indeed cheating, although she did not regret it and her original intention was good.

So, she calmly apologized to Lucia, "Miss Webb, I'm sorry I kept you in the dark for so long. It's just that I was so excited to see Theodore. After I ran into your assistant, Miss Davidson, I deliberately hid my identity and came to work as a nanny. Actually, I just want to spend more time with Theodore, and I'm fine with you blaming me, it's just..."

"Sophie, don't you say that." Lucia didn't bear to give Sophie a hard time. But knowing Sophie's true identity, she couldn't treat Sophie like any other nanny.

"I know you are good to Theodore, but it was too much for you to be a nanny."

Now Lucia was really in a dilemma.

Having Arthur's mother clean her house? Lucia couldn't accept it.

Lucia's silence made Sophie anxious, but she didn't know what else to say.

It would be counterproductive for her to persuade Lucia any further, so she could only worry within herself.

At this point, Lucia said to Sophie, "Sophie, I heard from Arthur that you recognized Theodore from his resemblance to Theodore as a child, right? May I have a look at that photo?"

Sophie was glad that Lucia talked, so she hurried to get the bag, show Lucia the family photo, and said, "You see, don't they look exactly alike?"

Lucia took the photo and looked at it. Sure enough, if it weren't for the other family members standing next to Arthur, she almost thought he was her son.

When Sophie saw Lucia's expression, she quickly said, "You see, they look alike, don't they? Now my sons are grown up and I don't have any grandchildren to raise. I have too much time at home and feel very bored. Now that I've met Teddy, I want to..." Sophie was willing to stay here even if she had to be a nanny and did housework every day.

"Sophie..." Lucia didn't know what to say.

Fortunately, Arthur came out with Theodore after washing up. Theodore said as soon as he saw Sophie, "Grandma, I want to eat steak tonight." Theodore had been spoiled by Sophie.

"Okay, okay. Grandma's gonna make you steak tonight," Sophie replied with a smile as soon as she saw her grandson, then turned her head and waited eagerly for Lucia to nod.