

She is a ceo Chapter 295

“Sure, I’ll take her straight home.” Lucia thought for a while and agreed.

“Then I’ll have to trouble you. Just take Nia Home, and I’ll be there to take care of her as soon as I’m done here,” Lennie added, as if realizing that Lucia cared about that.

“Okay,” Lucia relaxed slightly after hearing what he said. She hung up the phone, helped Nia up, and they stumbled all the way to the door of the KTV.

Lucia wanted to take out her phone and call Arthur, but as she looked around, she immediately noticed Arthur’s Rolls-Royce Phantom was still in place.

Feeling distressed, Lucia bit the lower lip. This fool should not have been waiting here?!

With that in mind, Lucia, without saying a word, helped Nia to the front of the Rolls-Royce Phantom and looked into the driver’s seat. As expected, Arthur was there. Although it was dark inside the car, Arthur’s phone screen was on so she could see him clearly.

Arthur was rarely on his phone, and if he hadn’t been so bored waiting, he wouldn’t have been using it.

Idiot!

Lucia felt sour and sweet at the same time, “cursed” once again, and knocked on the window. Arthur immediately rolled down the window.

“Is it over so soon?” Arthur asked her gently, smiling at Lucia.

“If I don’t come out, you will ...” Lucia said sadly, “Why are you waiting here...”

When Lucia saw through it, Arthur smiled and said, "I'm afraid you're drunk but you won't let me follow you, so I'll have to wait for you here."

Having said that, Arthur got out of the car, saw Nia, whom Lucia was holding, and asked her what was wrong.

Lucia did not answer immediately, but reached out and took Arthur's large hand, muttering in love, "Arthur, thank you."

His gentleness and consideration was never displaying, but penetrated her heart easily.

"Fool," said Arthur who was stroking Lucia's face with a soft look in his eyes, "I'm willing to wait for you."

Originally, Arthur's words were the most affectionate, but as soon as he finished speaking, Nia retched uncomfortably. Arthur didn't know whether to laugh or cry, while Lucia laughed out loud.

"Nia's been helping me drink tonight, so I'm not drunk. She's passed out," Lucia explained with a smile.

Arthur was speechless. If Nia's face hadn't been flushed with alcohol, he would have suspected that she did it on purpose:

"Shall we take her home first?"

"Yes," said Lucia, nodding, "When we get her home, her boyfriend will come and take care of her after he is done working something."

“After?” Arthur and Lucia were indeed a couple who shared the same thought. “Why is he so busy at this time of night? Why didn’t he rush over even though she is drunk?”

“Shh...” Lucia immediately raised her hand and made a silent gesture. She didn’t want Nia to hear what he said, “It’s fine. It’s on the way anyway. Send Nia Home First.”

“Okay.” Arthur answered, opened the backseat door for Lucia, and then stood there and watched as she helped Nia into the car all by herself.

“Come and help me...” Lucia thought that she was stronger than ordinary girls, but Nia was drunk and had no self-control. It was still very difficult to help her. She realized that Arthur wasn’t helping, so she said.

“No, I won’t touch any other woman except you,” said Arthur frankly, and Lucia was amused.

“Help! You super straight guy.” Lucia had no choice but to give a direct order. Because in the eyes of straight men, orders were more effective than anything else. As expected, Arthur came over to help as soon as Lucia finished speaking, and the two immediately helped Nia into the backseat.

Lucia watched as Nia settled into the seat and followed her into the backseat. Arthur asked for the address and set off for Nia’s home. Within half an hour, they arrived at their destination, and Nia was already sobering up. Although not completely sobering up, at least she knew she was not in KTV anymore.

“Lucy, where are we?” When she opened her eyes in a daze, Nia suddenly realized that she was in the car and asked Lucia who was next to her.

“Downstairs from your house,” Lucia answered with a smile, reaching out to open the car door to help Nia. Nia looked up and saw Arthur standing in front of the car.

“Arthur?!” It had to say that Nia sobered up quite a bit. When she realized that she had called Arthur by his name, she apologized in a panic,

“Sorry... I...”

“It’s okay. He’s just a chauffeur.” Seeing that Nia’s face was turning even redder, Lucia quickly spoke up to help her out. “Your boyfriend said that he won’t be able to take care of you for a while. Let me walk you up first, okay?”

“Lucia, did you and Mr. Davies send me back?” Nia reacted from the shock.

“Yeah.” Lucia nodded.

“Thank you,” Nia said quickly, then looked at Arthur and said, “Mr. Davies, thank you.”

“It’s not a big deal,” Arthur replied generously, which made Nia feel even more embarrassed.

“Let’s go up,” Lucia said to Nia, and Nia came back to her senses. She nodded and stood up as straight as she could, bowed politely to Arthur, and led Lucia into the building.

In the elevator, Lucia said to Nia, “Do you want me to wait with you until your boyfriend gets here?”

“No need.” Nia quickly waved her hand. She didn’t dare ask Arthur to wait downstairs, so she said, “I’m much more sober now. I’ll just go back and lie down for a while. Lennie should be here soon.”

“Is that all right?” asked Lucia uneasily.

“Sure,” Nia replied quickly. To show that she had sobered up a lot, she took the initiative to walk to the front door of her house without Lucia’s help when the elevator door opened.

Lucia was relieved to see that Nia was indeed feeling refreshed.

“Lucy, Mr. Davies is still waiting downstairs. I won’t ask you to sit any longer.” Nia turned on the lights after entering the door. She quickly asked Lucia to leave. Arthur’s status was so noble that she didn’t dare to trouble Lucia.

“Can I make you a cup of tea first?” Lucia suggested. Nia’s face still looked very unnatural. She was afraid that if she left Nia, she wouldn’t be able to take care of herself. After all, she was drunk because of her.

Nia was just about to say no when the phone in her purse rang, and she quickly picked up the phone. It was Lennie’s.

“Lennie, I just got home,” Nia said on her phone. “Well, she gave me a ride home... well, maybe next time.”