

## She is a ceo Chapter 296

After hanging up the phone, Nia raised her eyebrows, smiled at Lucia and said, "Lucy, my boyfriend says thank you for taking care of me. He is busy right now, or he will definitely come over to thank you right away. Also, if there is a chance in the future, he would like to treat you to a meal to thank you."

Nia smiled with the sweetness of being loved, and Lucia smiled knowingly and said to her,

"Well, I'll leave you to it, and we'll get to know each other next time."

Nia walked Lucia to the door and watched her get into the elevator before closing the door, while Lucia took the elevator all the way down the stairs to Arthur.

"Is she all right?" Arthur asked, putting his arm around Lucia's waist and smiling faintly.

"No, you just scared her!" said Lucia with a slightly pouty tone.

"I didn't do anything!" Arthur made an innocent face to match Lucia's, but his movement was very carefree and swayed slightly around Lucia.

"You have done nothing but stand there!" Lucia smiled, trying to amuse Arthur.

Arthur winked at Lucia, kissed her on the forehead and said smugly, "I told you. Your man has a strong aura..."

"It's not strong. I only see arrogance!" Lucia laughed out loud. She also wrapped her arms around Arthur's waist and swayed slightly. The shadows of the two merged under the streetlights.

“Alright, let’s go home. It won’t be good if anyone sees us later.” Arthur kissed Lucia again and said as he walked around her to the backseat. He reached out to open the car door for her.

“Are you afraid of being seen?” Lucia asked Arthur as she got into the car.

Arthur’s smile deepened, and he said confidently, “I’m afraid people will be jealous.”

“Fool...” Lucia silently complained, and her heart was as sweet as honey.

Lucia was always so cute when she complained about him. Arthur couldn’t help but lean over and give her a kiss. He didn’t expect that the more he kissed her, the more itchy his heart would be. He moved away from Lucia’s soft lips and snorted impatiently,

“Go home now!”

Lucia’s face was red. She couldn’t bear it and wanted to go home, too.

The engine roared, and Arthur drove off in his Rolls-Royce Phantom, heading home in a hurry. Without him or Lucia noticing, a man had gotten out of a car not far from them, watched them leave and stood silently.

The man was dressed in a dark gray suit. He was tall and straight, much taller than the average man. He stood under the lights like a tree. On one side of his face, shadows left his face. One could clearly see his well-defined facial features. His lines were firm and wild. His pair of blue ice-cold eyes were dark and deep as they stared intently in the direction where Rolls-Royce Phantom had left. His thin lips were lightly pursed under his tall nose. This was a handsome man and a mixed-race.

The man stood under the streetlights until the Rolls-royce Phantom disappeared and the residential area returned to silence. Then, he turned around and left, heading in the direction of Nia Apartment’s floor.

On the way home, Lucia was chatting with Arthur when she accidentally mentioned Nia's request to work with her at Webbex Group. Arthur was silent for a while after hearing what she said, and then asked her,

"You agreed?"

"Well, yes," said Lucia, feeling no hesitation. Sensing that Arthur's question seemed to imply something else, she added,

"Is there a problem?"

Arthur laughed and answered, "It's not a problem. I just feel that a young woman is willing to leave the comfort zone and follow you back to the Webbex Group. She's either ambitious or loyal to you. I don't know much about her, so I don't judge her too much."

After listening to Arthur's words, Lucia thought for a moment and said, "There is definitely the latter. She takes care of Teddy at Jibillion. As for the former, I don't think it's a bad thing to have ambition."

"You're the president. It's all up to you," Arthur said with a smile.

Lucia didn't have much interest in this title, but she looked more serious when it came to Webbex Group. "I don't know how Jacob will react to the shareholders' meeting tomorrow," she said.

"Whatever he does," Arthur added at once, "He can't do anything with me around."

Arthur's confidence did not come from hubris, but from strength.

Lucia pursed her lips and smiled. Although she had never thought of relying on Arthur to do anything, she could not deny that she was relieved to have him behind her.

It was close to midnight and there were few stars in the sky, but it wasn't just Lucia and Arthur who were still awake.

Jacob's favorite car was parked in front of a villa on the east side of town, and he was inside.

Sitting in the living room, Jacob could almost hear the sound of his own patience running away. He had been waiting for Spencer for three hours. The coffee on the table had been refilled several times by the servant. Finally, he couldn't resist asking Spencer's butler again,

"Ewan, Spencer's not back yet?"

"Mr. Taylor," replied Spencer's butler, "Mr. Davies called just now and said he is on his way."

Finally, Jacob breathed a sigh of relief. He was going to freak out if he didn't come back.

"Do you want me to refill your coffee?" Ewan asked politely.

"No, thank you," Jacob said wearily. He was tired, but after so much coffee, he wasn't sleepy at all.

As they were talking, there was a noise at the gate. Ewan hurried over and it was Spencer who came back. Jacob immediately stood up and said as soon as he saw Spencer coming,

"Spencer, there you are. I've been waiting for you for hours!"

Spencer glanced at Jacob. Of course he knew, so he came back so late to avoid him, but did not expect that he had not left after midnight...

"I have a dinner party tonight. Why are you in such a good mood to wait until the wee hours?" Spencer asked, pretending not to know.

"Spencer, you don't know anything about what happened today, do you?" His eyes followed Spencer until he sat down on the couch next to him, and Jacob continue,

"Poppy gave her shares and her inheritance to Lucia. Arthur secretly bought a lot of JTP shares at some point, and now they have more shares than I do. They embarrassed me in front of a high-level meeting today and said they are going to hold a shareholder meeting tomorrow to re-elect the president... I'm so anxious right now!"

"Poppy was so generous?" Spencer said casually.