

## She is a ceo Chapter 299

By the time Lucia and Arthur came out of the washroom, it was already 8:30 a.m. Lucia put on a suit and rubbed her slightly sore waist. She glared at Arthur with resentment, but soon, she was distracted by something else.

In front of the wardrobe, Arthur was picking out a suit. Lucia can't help but ask him:

"Arthur, when did you put so many clothes in my house?"

As expected, there were a lot of Arthur's clothes in Lucia's wardrobe. They were specially made to match her own clothes, especially the suits. They looked very intimate together.

Arthur took a doting look at Lucia, put on a suit that matched the color of the suit she was wearing, and said to her, "Haven't you noticed that every time I come over here I bring a bag?"

Lucia rubbed her chin and thought, as if it was true... She never thought to ask what was in Arthur's bag.

Seeing that Lucia was really starting to think, Arthur couldn't help but laugh. He came over and straightened her tie for her, as if to remind her kindly,

"You probably didn't notice that I brought my own cup of tea, the soup bowl, the notebook in the living room, and..."

When Lucia heard Arthur count the things he had brought with him, she was stunned. How had she never noticed?

Arthur had infiltrated every step of her life since she didn't know when.

Lucia's blank look was so blurry and adorable that Arthur couldn't help but quip as he straightened her tie,

"If you keep this up, you'll probably count my money when I sell you."

"Are you willing?" Lucia snapped back to her senses, with her eyes staring straight at Arthur and asking him.

Arthur stared at his woman for a moment, then gave a defeated chuckle and kissed on her forehead,

"No."

Lucia's forehead was hot caused by Arthur. Even her heart was lit up.

Having dressed up, Lucia did not rush to the JTP, but consulted Arthur first,

"Arthur, I want to go to Eduard's first."

"Is this about Nia?" Arthur didn't have to guess what Lucia was thinking.

"Well, I promised Nia yesterday, so I'm just going to take care of it so she doesn't have to worry about it," said Lucia.

"Yes, my kind Lucia," Arthur replied with a smile, and the two decided to skip breakfast and go to Eduard's house for a free meal. They chatted and went out to Eduard's house.

Half an hour later, Arthur rang the doorbell at Eduard's house. He rang the doorbell and didn't let go, until the door was opened.

"My Mr. Davis, I can hear you with just one tap, okay?" Eduard complained to Arthur as soon as he opened the door, then turned to Lucia and said,

"Lucia, would you mind keeping your man in check? It's too early in the morning."

"It's late," said Lucia, covering up for her man.

Eduard rolled his eyes and let them in.

"Isn't Daphne up yet?" Lucia asked as soon as she entered the living room.

"Making breakfast," said Eduard who was glancing in the direction of the kitchen.

"You have a kitchen? !" Arthur said with a deliberate look of shock, and the response was another classic look from Eduard.

As Lucia made her way to the kitchen, she said to Eduard, "Why do you ask Daphne make you breakfast when you're supposed to be taking care of the patient?"

"Her leg is getting better," Eduard replied, a little bashful as he touched his hair

A hint of intimacy in Eduard's words made Lucia raise an eyebrow, but she said nothing and headed straight for the kitchen.

After seeing his woman into the kitchen, Arthur turned to Eduard with an ambiguous look in his eyes.

“Will you stop staring at me like that?” Arthur’s eyes made Eduard uncomfortable.

Arthur grinned and asked Eduard, “Does Daphne make a good breakfast?”

Eduard said, after a brief silence, “Yummy.”

Arthur laughed again, patted Eduard on the shoulder and said, “Be good to her.”

“What do you mean...” Eduard slapped Arthur’s hand off and asked him, but Arthur ignored him and walked to the kitchen. Eduard stood there alone, having a big smile on his face.

When he reached the kitchen door, he could smell the food. Arthur was silent, listening to Lucia and Daphne’s conversation.

“Daphne, does Eduard treat you badly?”

“No, Eduard is very nice to me.”

“Does he take good care of you?”

“Well, my leg is healing so quickly because Eduard personally applies medicine every day.”

“He applied medicine for you himself?”

“Well, every day. Once, he had a meeting at his company, and he rushed back after the meeting to apply medicine for me. It was too much trouble for him when I think about it.”

Lucia understood, and said nothing more, for Eduard had come this far, and his feelings for Daphne were self-evident.

After they chatted for a while, Arthur spoke up, but his words surprised Lucia. “Daphne, your leg is healed. Have you ever thought of working next to Lucia?”

Lucia and Daphne turned around at the same time, both looking surprised, but Daphne had a look of surprise on her face.

“May I?” Daphne asked Lucia cheerfully, thinking that Lucia and Arthur had communicated beforehand.

“Of course,” replied Lucia with a smile. She was surprised by Arthur’s suggestion, but did not object. “It’s just that your leg...”

“My leg is fine!” Daphne was about to jump up from a nearby cabinet to prove her point, but was quickly stopped by Eduard, who appeared behind Arthur.

“Daphne! What are you doing? Trying to hurt your leg again? !” Eduard scolded Daphne as soon as he got to the kitchen.

Daphne stopped, pouted and apologized. “Eduard, I’m sorry...”

“I don’t want your apology. I want you to take care of yourself!” Eduard said angrily. He had finally helped her recover from her injury, but she was really open-minded!

Daphne was so innocent that she thought Eduard was really angry. She turned to Lucia pitifully for help, and Lucia, suppressing her smile, shouted at Eduard,

“Mr. Burton, will you keep your voice down? You’re gonna crack the ceiling!”