

## She is a ceo novel by George Chapman -Chapter 31

Lucia frowned slightly this time.

Asking her to be his female companion?

“If you don’t want to go, I’ll try to turn it down.” It looked like Lucia didn’t want to go, so Nia offered to turn it down for her sake.

“Why not? I’ll go with him.” Lucia’s answer surprised Nia. She continued to say, “I just returned home, with few connections in the country. This is the perfect time to expand my network. I’ll be an unqualified executive if I don’t know who my competitors or my partners are.”

“But...” Nia frowned. She knew Lucia was right. But it was Eduard, a playboy! While he was in Paris on a business trip, there were reports of him fooling around with a foreign socialite.

“No buts. Besides, do you think I have a chance to say no?” Lucia gave a wry smile.

Lucia guessed that Eduard had received the invitation before they met. And he could tell her about it when she went up to his office. But he asked Nia to convey it to her so that she had no chance to say no. If Nia made an excuse for her, it would be of no avail but increase the tension between superior and subordinate.

Hearing Lucia’s speculation, Nia sighed and told Lucia, “You should be careful.”

After work in the afternoon, Lucia came out of the company entrance, and sure enough, she saw Arthur standing beside his car waiting for her.

When Lucia saw Arthur standing in the cold waiting for her, her expression turned serious and she hurried over to him and scolded him, “The wind is so cold. Why don’t you wait in the car?”

With a frown, Lucia pulled out her hand and opened the backseat door.

Arthur looked at Lucia with a smile and got into the car. When he got into the car, he said some flirtatious words. Then Lucia began to talk to him. But Lucia soon discovered that they were not going home.

“I’ll take you for a fitting,” Arthur said as he drove.

“Fitting?” Lucia asked blankly.

“Isn’t tonight Mr. Kaur’s 60th birthday party? You just got back. You don’t have a dress for the party, do you? Let’s go buy one now.” Arthur mentioned the birthday party.

Lucia thought to herself, 'Eduard was invited, and Arthur must be on the list. But I have promised to attend it with Eduard...'

Lucia was in a dilemma. Did she have to say sorry to him for not being able to be his date?

Lucia's sudden silence made Arthur puzzled. He tilted his head slightly and asked Lucia as he watched the road, "What, aren't you going with Eduard tonight?"

Arthur's words got Lucia out of her dilemma. She did not expect Arthur to know that she would attend it as Eduard's date, so she asked, "How did you know I would go with him?"

"Eduard was known as a playboy in the circle, and any woman who attended the party with him would be the talk of the circle. I didn't expect you would be his date this time. I guess he ordered you to do it as your boss," Arthur said his guess calmly.

She had to admit Arthur was very perceptive. His guess was right.

Lucia listened to his calm voice, and she suddenly felt a little bit uncomfortable...

Then, after a moment's silence, Lucia asked in a sullen voice, "Aren't you jealous?"

Lucia wanted to be sensible enough not to ask such a question, but she couldn't understand why Arthur was so generous. He just confessed his love to her last night, and he was also invited to the party. After knowing she would be Eduard's date, he should willfully ask her to be his date instead, shouldn't he?

After she asked that question cheekily, she thought Arthur would tease her, because it sounded like she was throwing a tantrum at him, but he just replied flatly, "Yes."

Lucia didn't realize that her eyes lit up when she heard the answer.

Arthur's brief answer made her heart skip a bit, and she pursued, "If you are jealous, why don't you talk me out of it, or ask me to be your date instead?"

Arthur drove the car carefully. His voice came slowly into Lucia's ears.

"I want to, but as the executive of Jibillion Inc, it is your duty to socialize with partners, not to mention that it's the order from your boss. I can't selfishly lock you up and interfere in everything you do. You have your own circle and your own personal life, and I won't interfere. I can repress my jealousy. Eduard is no match for me anyway."

Lucia laughed because Arthur seemed emphatic about the last sentence.

However, Lucia felt very touched to be understood and supported.

Then, she had a sudden idea of making fun of Arthur, so she said, "But how can you be so generous to take me to try on dresses and have me attend the party with another man?"

Lucia's words seemed to touch Arthur's nerve. He suddenly pulled the car over to the side of the road and turned to stare at Lucia.

Lucia felt she was on pins and needles when Arthur's cold voice came to her, "Of course, I can't be so generous! I'm just gonna pick out the best clothes for you, put the best makeup on you, and then I'm gonna have you go with Eduard. I'm going to let that guy know the outstanding woman standing next to him doesn't belong to him!"

Arthur told his selfish motives to Lucia. Lucia was stunned when she heard it, then a smile lit up her face. It turned out he had such a plan. He was so tricky!

Lucia, like a cat who had succeeded in stealing food, turned up her fluffy coat collar and buried her smiling face alight with happiness inside.

Arthur had always been rational, but when he saw Lucia, who had undisguised happiness on her face, huddling herself in the back seat like a cat, he had the impulse to grab her and kiss her hard, even if it would scare Lucia, who had an ambiguous attitude toward their relationship.

It was so unlucky that they were on the roadside. Arthur snorted, turned to start the engine, and drove onto the road.

Even without the air conditioner, the air in the car seemed warm, even slightly scorching. Lucia thought, blushing in her fluffy fur collar.

At exactly eight o'clock in the evening, Eduard was waiting for Lucia downstairs in his car.

After receiving the call, Lucia took the coat from Arthur, put it on, kissed Theodore, and went downstairs.

At home, Arthur, Theodore, and Sophie watched Lucia walk into the elevator, looking at one another in embarrassment.

"Uncle Arthur, can I ask you how you feel right now?" After the door was closed, Theodore suddenly asked Arthur mischievously, imitating the tone of the TV reporter.