

She is a ceo Chapter 329

Arthur frowned, walked around the table to Lucia, reached for her chin, made her look up at him, and asked,

“Did you go drinking last night?”

Touch, sight, hearing, the combination of the three finally made Lucia wake up, and Arthur, who was in front of him was alive.

“Why are you here...” Lucia asked in a daze.

Arthur was obviously more concerned about Lucia’s condition. Seeing that she didn’t answer, he leaned down and sniffed between her lips, frowning even tighter,

“Still smell like alcohol. How much did you drink last night? Whom did you drink with?”

When Arthur spoke, his breath spit on the tip of her nose. Lucia shook her head and felt itchy. Then she shook off Arthur’s hand that was holding her chin, and said a little angrily,

“I didn’t drink much. I went by myself.”

Alone?

Arthur furrowed tightly when he heard this. Just as the two were at a standoff, Eduard suddenly pushed open the door of the office, and before he could see the people inside, he asked loudly,

“Lucia, why did you come to work today? Didn’t I tell you to rest at home? You drank so much, you still...”

After seeing Arthur, Eduard stopped speaking.

As soon as Arthur heard Eduard's words, Arthur knew he was the one who took Lucia for a drink last night. His eyes looked sharp and he swept over like a knife. Eduard immediately froze.

"Mr. Davis, are you there..." Eduard smiled shyly, glanced away, and greeted exaggeratedly.

"Why make Lucia drink so much?" Arthur straightened up and asked Eduard coldly.

"I..." Eduard didn't dare to say in front of Arthur that he encouraged Lucia to drown her sorrows. He prevaricated, but Lucia impatiently spoke for him,

"What the hell are you doing here?" Lucia didn't want Arthur to appear in Jibillion Inc. The entanglement between them was well known in Athegate, and Lucia didn't want to make her subordinates suspicious.

Arthur just remembered the reason he came here. He stretched out his arms around Lucia's body and picked her up, and replied,

"Come with me home. I have something important."

"Your home?" Lucia's feet were a little weak, so she simply put her body weight on Arthur's arms and asked suspiciously.

"Yes, my home," Arthur responded, wrapping Lucia's waist with one hand and helping her take the suit jacket from the back of the chair,

“Going right now.”

Lucia just followed Arthur for a few steps. When she passed Eduard, Eduard stared at them and muttered, “Do you think I’m transparent?” before calling her back.

“I’m not going,” Lucia whispered, waving away from Arthur’s support, “what are we doing at your home?”

Aren’t your fiancées and kid at home?

Lucia whispered in her heart.

“There is something important. You have to come.” Arthur, regardless of Lucia’s awkwardness, stretched out his hand to wrap her waist again domineeringly.

Eduard saw that Lucia was resisting, so he hurriedly walked up to Arthur and stopped him, saying, “Arthur, aren’t you being too domineering? Don’t you see that Lucia doesn’t want to?”

Arthur moved his gaze from Lucia to Eduard’s face. His eagle eyes were so sharp that no one could question it.

“I’m taking her home for something important.”

Eduard was stunned by Arthur’s gaze. There seemed to be some kind of tacit understanding between the men. The next second, he simply stepped aside and said to Lucia,

“Lucia, I give you leave. Don’t be in a hurry to come back.”

Lucia stared at Eduard in disbelief. Her eyes looked gloomy, as if she was questioning him. Did he just betray her?!

Eduard avoided Lucia's eyes and looked at the ceiling. He was not betraying her. The key was that Arthur was not to be messed with...

Besides, Eduard had a sense that it was Juliana's business, so he wouldn't stop him.

In this way, Arthur successfully took Lucia away from the Jibillion Inc building, and because of the closeness of the two, there was a wave of gossip.

In the car, Lucia leaned against the window in a daze as if giving up resistance. Arthur suppressed the excitement in his heart. Just now, he didn't tell her that Juliana's child was not his own. He just wanted to explain it once everyone arrived. Today, the misunderstanding between him and Lucia could be put to rest.

Thinking of this, Arthur continued to increase the speed of the car, and the Rolls-Royce Phantom engine roared loudly, as if responding to the owner's excitement.

When they came to Fragnerde Hall, Lucia was in a low mood. The last time when she was here, Arthur blamed her for Juliana for the first time. Those memories were not pleasant. She was silent. If Arthur didn't come to lead her, she would not get out of the car at all.

Not knowing what Lucia was thinking at this time, Arthur only thought she was a little bit puzzled by her hangover and being dragged by him, so he thoughtfully took her out of the car and walked all the way to the gate of the villa.

As they approached the door, Lucia shook Arthur's hand away, staring straight at him.

"What's wrong?" Arthur asked in confusion.

“Your fiancée and kid are still inside. Can’t you hold me?” Holding hands, Lucia whispered and the bitterness also spread in her heart. She knew that Arthur was doing things in a proper way, and he must bring her here for a reason, but that didn’t mean he can do whatever he wanted.

Arthur sensed Lucia’s emotions, feeling both distressed and wanting to laugh. Lucia, later, won’t be so embarrassed.

Without forcing her, Arthur just slowed down and came to the door with Lucia. Peter opened the door for them, and the two walked in together. Lucia’s mood was still a little uneasy, but it quickly turned to surprise.

In the cold and rigid living room, various characters with different temperaments were sitting.

Sophie sat in the main seat of the sofa, looking elegant and calm. And the one who was sitting on the side was a dignified lady, with eyebrows and eyes somewhat similar to Juliana. Next to her was a man with glasses, who looked extraordinary and had very strong aura. And the one who was sitting near them, was Juliana.

Lucia didn’t know the unfamiliar middle-aged man and woman, but judging from their attitude and bearing, she already had a rough guess about their identities. They should be Juliana’s parents.

The sight in front of her made Lucia restless. Juliana’s parents and Sophie were there. What did Arthur bring her for?

She saw Juliana inadvertently. Lucia thought she would glare at each other, just like always, but now Juliana’s eyes looked flat, without hatred or resentment.

Lucia’s doubts deepened.

“Lucia, you’re here.” Seeing Lucia coming in, Sophie immediately stood up to greet her, smiling and her voice soft.

Lucia nodded, not daring to say anything more rashly.

Sophie seemed to sense her unease, and took her hand into the living room to introduce to her,

“Lucia, this is Kayla, Julia’s mother. This is Robert, Julia’s father.”

Lucia paused for half a second and called out bluntly, “Kayla, Robert.”

This situation was so strange that Sophie actually introduced Juliana’s parents to her with a smile, and she had to call them. Didn’t Juliana regard her as an enemy? Why was she indifferent to this situation now?

Kayla and Robert stood up, and they both looked at the beautiful and generous woman in front of them. Lucia’s appearance had always been amazing, and the neat and handsome suit made her more favorable. Kayla raised her eyebrows in surprise. She thought Lucia would be a woman with heavy makeup and stylish clothes, but she didn’t expect her to be so neat, and Robert felt the same way.

Seeing that Kayla and Robert were only looking at Lucia, Sophie coughed to remind them. Kayla and Robert then reacted, and the two extended their hands to Lucia, being equally polite,

“Hello, Miss Webb.”

Lucia forbore the sense of molimen in her heart and respectfully shook hands with the two elders one by one. She unconsciously glanced at Arthur who was next to her, as if begging him for help.

Arthur smiled and didn't help Lucia, but simply turned around and walked towards the door, saying, "Julia, you call him. I'll pick him up."

"Okay." Juliana responded, and Arthur was out when he took out his phone to make a call.

Sophie brought Lucia, who didn't know what happened, to the sofa and sat down without saying much. Kayla and Robert didn't speak, and Juliana kept her head down after the phone call. The atmosphere in the living room seemed to be stagnant, which was embarrassing and heavy.

Lucia had never been so restrained before. She sat on the sofa, and her whole body seemed to be shrouded in fog, and she couldn't see in any direction.

On the other hand, Arthur came to a small park near Fragnererde Hall, found a quiet place and waited for Kane to appear.

It didn't take long for Kane to come. Seeing that he was very familiar with the path of the park, Arthur could guess that he often appeared around here, and he had some preliminary understanding of the relationship between Juliana and Kane.

Kane walked into a flower hall, and was anxious not to see Juliana. He kept looking around until he saw Arthur coming out from behind a big tree.

"Arthur?!" Kane's surprise was predictable.

"Waiting for you for a long time," Arthur stared at Kane and walked towards him slowly. When he saw Kane turning around and trying to escape, he said calmly,

"What? You don't want to see Julia anymore?"

The next second, Kane stopped stiffly, remembering why he came here. Arthur was here, could it be...

“Where’s Julia?! What did you do to her?!” Kane turned around and asked anxiously.

“She’s at home,” Arthur replied indifferently as he walked into the hall, and added, “Waiting for you.”

When Kane heard this, his thoughts suddenly became chaotic. What did he mean?

“Come or not, it’s up to you.” Without any hesitation, Arthur walked towards the way where he came. He just wanted to see how much Kane cared about Juliana. After a while, footsteps sounded on the gravel road behind him, and Arthur smiled. One can imagine Kane’s terrified feeling that he had to follow Arthur.

From Juliana’s several calls with Kane, Arthur realized that the two must be in love, and the more hurt Juliana felt, the deeper her feelings for Kane. Now Kane had the same response. Arthur sighed secretly in his heart, not knowing about them how to proceed after facing the confrontation.

When Kane followed Arthur tremblingly into the villa and saw there were full of people, and Juliana’s parents were among them, his expression could be said to be very exciting. Especially when he saw Lucia was there, his face suddenly changed, and his eyes became wandering indefinitely.

Lucia stood up the moment she saw Kane. She was angry and never forgot the accomplice who helped Jacob and Poppy drive her out of the Webbex Group!

Arthur sensed Lucia’s anger and quickly walked to her side and wrapped her arms around her waist, silently comforting her emotions. Although Lucia was angry, she knew that Kane was not here today because of her. There was silence, but she still glowered at Kane.

Kane avoided Lucia’s gaze with difficulty. At this time, Juliana, who had been sitting on the sofa with her eyes lowered, finally raised her head and looked at Kane saying,

“You’re here.”

The people present may have different thoughts, but no one had more complicated than Juliana’s mood had at this time.

Hearing Juliana’s voice, Kane seemed to be revived, rushed towards her without any hesitation, knelt down beside her and asked anxiously,

“Julia, did Arthur do anything to you. How is the baby? What’s wrong with baby?!”

“The baby is upstairs. He’s sleeping soundly.” Juliana stared into Kane’s eyes. The genuine concern in his eyes was by no means false, but because of this, Juliana felt even more painful in her heart.

Kane was startled after hearing this. Was the baby all right?

Turning around and looking around, Kane saw that everyone was staring at him, and then he realized that he had fallen into the trap.

“Sit down, I have a lot to ask you.” Juliana’s tone was still calm, but only those who cared about her knew how tolerant she was now.

Arthur sat back on the sofa holding Lucia’s waist. Everyone was looking at Juliana and Kane, the two most important people in all the conspiracies.

Kane faintly noticed something. As if he had made up his mind, he got up and sat next to Juliana, calmly facing everyone’s scrutiny. In fact, this feeling was much easier than trying to hide something until now. At least, he was not panic.

“Before that, you have a report.” When Kane sat down, Juliana picked up a document on the side of her sofa and handed it to Kane. Kane took it. This was the result of the baby’s DNA match. Kane read the document carefully and looked up at Juliana.

“The child’s father is indeed me.” Kane confessed.