

She is a ceo novel by George Chapman -Chapter 35

Eduard had shown respect to Jacob by calling him 'Mr. Taylor'.

Jacob was annoyed that Eduard blocked his way. He glanced at Arthur and Lucia, who approached the entrance, and then turned to Eduard with a sneer.

"Mr. Burton, don't you think your love is one-sided?"

"I am never in one-sided love." Eduard smiled indifferently, blocking Jacob.

"She already has an escort, and you still get involved. Isn't it one-sided love?" Jacob could see that Eduard cared about Lucia as a wooer instead of a superior, so he teased Eduard in this way.

"It is hard to say if it's one-sided love, but you will never get Lucia again all your life!"

Eduard fought back. As a womanizer, Eduard could sense that Jacob was possessive towards Lucia though Lucia was just his ex-wife.

Eduard glanced at Jacob who was frustrated, and turned away without hesitation.

If it wasn't for Lucia, he wouldn't have wasted his breath!

The eye-catchers had left. Jacob stood still in the corner like a clown, lost in thought.

Arthur said goodbye to the host and got Lucia's coat. He wrapped her tightly in a thick coat before taking her to the parking lot.

Lucia was silent all the way, and Arthur would have thought she didn't care if it hadn't been for a glint in her eyes.

After getting into the car, Arthur opened the passenger door for Lucia for the first time and let her sit beside him.

Before Lucia could ask the reason, Arthur spoke, "I need to watch you."

Hearing that, Lucia smiled. Why did he want to watch her? Was he worried that she might do something stupid?

"I know you're strong, but you don't have to pretend to be strong in front of me," Arthur looked at the smile on Lucia's lips and said faintly.

He gently held her wrist which was clenched by Jacob just now, and rubbed it gently, as if to wipe away the red marks.

"I'm not pretending. I just can't figure out why Jacob is pestering me. Five years ago, he set me up and made me lose everything. Five years later, I haven't done anything against him, but he picks on me and keeps bringing up the past," Lucia murmured in confusion, wondering why Jacob got her into trouble again and again.

She solved the CTD case last time because she used Poppy who was suspicious and green-eyed to frighten Jacob. Yet he pestered her tonight. Wasn't he afraid that Poppy would know about it and teach him a good lesson?

"Can't you figure that out?" Arthur suddenly smiled and whispered to Lucia.

It seemed that Arthur knew the answer. Lucia got more confused. So, she asked, "Do you know the reason?"

Arthur nodded, but he just started the engine and drove away.

He knew the reason, but it was needless to put it bluntly.

Arthur was not afraid that Lucia would fall in love with Jacob again after she knew Jacob had feelings for her. He just didn't want her to be troubled by it.

Lucia might pursue it if she was talking with someone else. But it was Arthur talking to her. He must have his reasons to keep it to himself, so Lucia did not ask anymore. Besides, she was exhausted now.

It was past ten o'clock at night when they got home, and the lights were not on.

Arthur called Sophie right away. After talking to Sophie, Arthur found out that tomorrow was Saturday. So Sophie took Theodore to East Sea and wouldn't be back until Sunday night.

After Arthur told Lucia what was going on, he added, "Don't worry. My mother will take good care of Theodore."

"I know it." Lucia smiled at Arthur. She was reassured to let Sophie take care of Theodore.

The cold air kept its grip inside the house. Arthur stopped Lucia from taking off her coat. He turned on the heating first, and then asked her to take off her coat when the room temperature rose.

"I'm not a child." Though she sounded unhappy about it, she actually liked it when Arthur paid so much attention on her.

"Women need constant care, just like children," Arthur replied casually. Well, that was what his mom once told him.

“What does it mean?” Lucia sat down on the sofa and smiled at Arthur.

She was always happy to chat with him.

“My mom says it’s hard to be a woman in the modern society. They have to take care of the children and go to work. They can only have some free moments when they are with their lovers. If their lovers can’t give them constant care, life will be too hard for them.” Arthur retold Sophie’s words.

After listening to Arthur’s explanation, Lucia could even imagine the scene where Sophie taught her sons.

A strong-minded woman like Sophie would naturally teach her sons how to care for a woman.

It was just... Lucia felt Arthur seemed to see himself as her lover...

Lucia blushed at this thought and muttered, “So, are you my lover?”

“Am I not?” Arthur said, raising his eyebrows. He did take himself as Lucia’s lover.

There was no doubt that they only had sex with each other in their lives.

“How come?” Lucia asked Arthur deliberately. She wanted to know what he would say.

After all, she hadn’t agreed to start a love relationship with him, had she?

“We took each other’s virginity, and our child is four years old. Is it a sound proof that I am your lover?” Arthur said firmly.

“But you never say you want to...” Lucia’s words were caught in her throat.

Though she didn’t finish her words, Arthur could guess what she wanted to say from her blushing face.

“Well...” Sitting next to Lucia, Arthur stroked his chin and mused.

Seeing Arthur pondering seriously, Lucia said, “Forget it. I didn’t mean to bring it up.”

“No, it’s my oversight.” Arthur turned to Lucia and seriously admitted his mistake. “I haven’t officially confessed my love for you. Hope it’s not too late...” Arthur looked around the room as he spoke.

When Lucia was wondering what he was doing, he got up and walked into the dining room to get something from the cupboard before returning.

Lucia was surprised to see the lily Arthur took from the vase on the cupboard.

Lucia got on her nerves when Arthur approached her with the flower. What was he doing?

Before Lucia made any response, Arthur came to the sofa and knelt on one knee, which made Lucia curl up on the sofa like a frightened rabbit.