

She is a ceo Chapter 384

“What a vicious woman!” Juliana exclaimed and asked, “Then why does Lucia listen to her?”

Arthur sighed, shook his head slightly, and said,

“Lucia is sandwiched between the Davis family and Esmae. She is the most difficult one. Although Esmae is hostile to our family, she has a deep love for Lucia. Lucia was framed by Poppy and Jacob together. If it wasn't for Esmae to bring her back to USA just in time, I really don't know what Lucia will become, let alone give birth to Teddy and raise him. In fact, to me, she is just as kind.”

“It's so complicated!” Juliana only felt a pain in her head when she heard this, “Why do you always encounter so many problems?”

Arthur gave a wry smile, yeah, why?

“That's why you told Lucia that you would go to Chicago tomorrow, to explain the situation to Esmae?” Kane said, knowing Arthur's mood.

“Well, in this situation, I can only go with Lucia to ask Esmae for mercy. After all, Teddy is still with her. Even if Lucia is cruel to cut off her relationship with her, she can't ignore the child. Besides...” Arthur said here. After a moment, he glanced at Juliana before saying,

“After so many things happened before, I'm afraid Esmae has a worse impression on me.”

Juliana realized what Arthur was talking about, felt guilty, and said to Arthur, “Arthur, I'm so sorry...”

“I don't mean to blame you,” Arthur smiled to comfort Juliana. “It's just that we can't choose anything, and in the end, we have to face it.”

"I hope you all go well..." Juliana frowned and wished her heartfelt blessings. She couldn't help much at the stage.

"However," Kane said suddenly, "there's no way for Lucia to go away yet?"

Arthur lowered his eyes and whispered, "I know, just wait a few more days. I don't want to force Lucia."

After speaking, Arthur looked at Lucia. Seeing that she was still listless, he made up his mind that no matter what happened, he would stand firmly behind her and be her strongest support.

Lucia took some time to calm down. Jacob's running away made her very angry. Why Poppy died, but he could get away with it, so the next day, just before dawn, she got up, without alerting Arthur. She left the house alone.

In the villa area in the east of the city alone, Lucia decided to ask Spencer clearly. She knew that the only person who could help Jacob escape was Spencer.

Ringing the doorbell, Lucia stood in the morning breeze with a bleak coldness all over her body.

Ewan came out to open the door. When he saw Lucia, the impatience on his face was swept away. He had admired this woman for a long time.

"Is it Miss Webb?" Ewan asked enthusiastically, sized Lucia up and down, and praised Spencer for his taste.

Lucia frowned slightly. What kind of identity did Spencer use when he told others about her existence?

Fiancee?

Thinking of the word made Lucia even more unhappy.

"I'm Lucia. Is Spencer at home?" Lucia asked in a deep voice.

"He's here. He's at home. Please come in. I'll invite him downstairs." Ewan hurriedly welcomed Lucia into the door, led her to sit down in the living room, and served a cup of hot tea before going upstairs to invite Spencer.

Lucia sat alone in the living room. Spencer's villa was luxuriously decorated, full of precious furniture and antiques, or exquisite crystal ornaments, but Lucia didn't like this kind of environment at all. It was flashy.

It didn't take long before Spencer went downstairs.

"Lucia, why are you here so early?" Slowly walking downstairs, Spencer said with a smile. Lucia turned around and frowned again.

She saw that Spencer was wearing a black silk pajamas. It was really impolite to see guests in this way, but his hair was neat and orderly, and he didn't seem to have time to take care of it. The only explanation was that he didn't think of her as an outsider. Realizing this, an unexpected anger surged in Lucia's heart.

Was she familiar with him?!

Lucia vent her dissatisfaction in her heart but did not show it. It was her quality.

Seeing Lucia frowning at him, Spencer kept smiling. He probably guessed why she came, and walked downstairs with a smile. Just as Spencer was about to sit next to Lucia, he saw Lucia directly moved herself away from him. His smile froze, but he still held back.

“Lucia, do you have anything to talk to me?” Spencer asked as if he didn’t know anything.

“Why help Jacob escape?” Lucia didn’t bother to deal with Spencer any longer, and cut to the chase as soon as she spoke.

“What? Are you unhappy?” Spencer asked innocently.

“Jacob should go to jail, should be sentenced to death!” Lucia said coldly.

“That’s the point, but what he gets in prison is a straightforward result. If he is allowed to escape, he would live a life like a street rat for the rest of his life. Wouldn’t it be more enjoyable to get revenge like this every day?” Spencer said with a smile.

Lucia stared at Spencer as he described the bleakness of Jacob’s life afterward, reaffirming that this man was dark and untrustworthy.

“Life for life, I want him to pay for Poppy’s death, not to live on!” Lucia said in a deep voice.

“So we need to get along more and communicate more. If I had known that you were thinking like this, I would never have helped him.” Spencer raised his eyebrows and smiled, deliberately shifting the topic to him and Lucia.

Lucia was displeased and didn’t bother to pay any attention to what Spencer said, and asked directly, “Where did Jacob go?”

“This...” Spencer leaned into the sofa and replied leisurely, “I’m afraid I can’t tell you.”

“Are you sure you won’t tell me?” Lucia asked, staring at Spencer with ice-cold eyes.

“Can’t say.” Spencer replied with a smile and shook his head.

Lucia got up abruptly when she heard this, didn’t even bother to say goodbye, and walked straight to the door, but was stopped by Spencer before she took two or three steps.

Standing in front of Lucia, Spencer had a smile on his face. He looked down at Lucia and said in a magnetic voice,

“Lucia, are you leaving right now?”

Hearing this, Lucia raised her eyes and asked him coldly, “What do you want?”