She is a ceo Chapter 386

Arthur pinched Lucia's cheek gently, stopped smiling and said "seriously", "Don't thank me. I haven't accuse you of going to Spencer alone. You know he's always been interested in you. You dare to go there alone?"

Arthur was jealous.

Realizing this, Lucia chuckled and said to him, "Don't worry. Spencer can't get close to me with my skills. Just when he was about to mess around, he was thrown out by me over the shoulder. It was really embarrassed. I…"

Her voice stopped abruptly, and Lucia finally realized that something was wrong with Arthur's expression.

"Why is he so messed up?" Arthur asked in a deep voice, staring at Lucia's lips.

Lucia secretly said in her heart that it was not good. She was about to spill the beans just now. She grabbed Arthur's arm, leaned into his arms and said,

"He just wanted to, but don't worry. I didn't let him touch me."

"Lucia !" Arthur was so jealous. He raised his hands and lifted her up. While walking towards the room, he warned her "viciously".

"Don't leave me in the future!"

Lucia wrapped her arms around Arthur's neck. She was wrong. How dare she resisted? Seeing him jealous, she was secretly delighted. But soon, Lucia regretted that she thought so easily, because until noon, she was soft and can't even move a finger.

Being "punished" by Arthur for so long, Arthur was in high spirits, only making Lucia's soft waist suffer. Now it was sore. She was going to take a nap, when Arthur took a bath. Nia called her,

"Lucia, don't you come to the company?" Nia asked her after the call was connected.

Lucia raised her eyebrows and sat up. She forgot that Nia was going to the company today.

Blame it on Arthur!

Lucia blushed, thought, and replied, "I still have something to do here. I'll be over in the afternoon."

"Okay, then I'll wait for you." Nia answered, waiting for Lucia to say goodbye before hanging up.

"Who's call?" Arthur asked Lucia, wiping his hair with a towel as he came out of the bathroom, with the bathrobe around his waist.

"It's Nia. It's all your fault. I forgot she is going to the company today." Lucia sat up and complained angrily to Arthur, but couldn't help but stare at Arthur. It was strange to say, Arthur rarely did workout but he was still very fit. How much did God love him?

"Do you blame me?" Arthur asked Lucia with a wicked smile.

Lucia froze and the numbness in her waist reminded her to take it easy, so she immediately raised a big smile and answered decisively,

"Blame myself."

"Hmph." Arthur hummed softly, and then let go of continuing to study the issue. Lucia breathed a sigh of relief. When Arthur came over, she got up and took his towel to dry his hair for him.

When Lucia got up, she didn't forget to wrap the quilt around her, but because of the movement of her hand, the quilt around her slipped down quietly.

This stupid woman didn't even know if she was exposed.

Arthur's desire was surging, but Lucia's body was concerned, so he held back.

Unaware of Arthur's tumultuous thought, Lucia carefully wiped his hair for him half-dry. At this moment, she was just at a height to look down at Arthur from top to bottom. This was also the angle from which she could rarely admire his face. This guy's eyelashes were curled…the bridge of the nose was really high…the lavender in the eyes was so beautiful…

Looking at him , Lucia just started being in a daze.

Finding that Lucia's movement had stopped, Arthur looked up and saw her staring at him, with a smile on her face, completely indulging in his "beauty".

For the first time in his life, Arthur sincerely thanked Sophie for bearing him so well, or at least, for being able to fascinate this uneasy little woman.

"Lucia, you're looking at me like that… why don't you just stay at home this afternoon…" Arthur said deliberately, with a playful tone.

This sentence instantly pulled Lucia out of Arthur's "beauty". She took a step back in a panic, and begged for mercy,

"Please, I really can't take it anymore…"

As soon as she finished speaking, Lucia realized that Arthur didn't mean to "attack" her at all, but just stared at her with a playful expression. Realizing that she had been fooled, Lucia attacked Arthur like a little wild cat, and complained that he was teasing her.

Arthur's eyes became deeper and deeper, and he sighed in his heart that his little woman was really stupid, so he could only remind her,

"Lucia, you'd better put on your clothes first. If keep doing like this, I can't guarantee what I said just now is a joke."

Lucia blushed, only to realize that the quilt on her body had already fallen off at some point. She jumped down from Arthur's arms, and hid in the bathroom with her face burning.

Arthur smiled and watched Lucia flee into the bathroom, with his heart overflowing with love. Just two or three words, just daily slapstick, the happiness just kept pouring up, like it was going to swell. Arthur himself couldn't count how much he loved Lucia.

After getting dressed, Arthur chose a suit for Lucia that matched the color of his suit. After she came out, he helped her dress and comb her hair. Lucia was really spoiled, and he still felt that it was not enough.

In the afternoon, Arthur sent Lucia to JTP before returning to Davonnis Corp. During this time, he always accompanied Lucia to JTP. He almost forgot that he was the president of Branch of Davonnis.

As he came to the company, Arthur called his father Edwin, explained the situation and asked his father to find someone for him.

"This matter is up to me. You brothers should not have any dealings with those people." Edwin told Arthur on the phone.

"I know." Arthur agreed. In Edwin's eyes, dealing with the underworld was a last resort. After all, the environment of the USA was like this, so he had been trying his best to protect his four sons and keep them away from that kind of complex environment.

"Since Lucia is willing to let me help, then I'll help a little more." Edwin suddenly suggested.

"Dad, what do you mean?" Arthur didn't quite understand what his father meant.

"You'll find out in a while." Edwin deliberately let him guess.