

She is a ceo Chapter 394

“Mr. Davies, what brought you to a small hotel like ours?” People in the service industry can deign, not to mention that Arthur had a distinguished status, so Rex was very polite to him.

“Mr. Doyle, long time no see. I came to ask you something today.” Arthur said straight to the point.

“I will do my best to help you, and...” Rex turned his eyes to Lucia who stood beside Arthur. The surprise in his eyes couldn't be hidden so he said with a smile,

“I know you're here for Miss Webb.”

“It seems that this matter has spread all over the city.” Arthur didn't pursue Rex's self-righteousness. Anyway, he couldn't hide it. Now almost all entertainment medias in Athegate reported the following Lucia's retake of the Webbex Group and Jacob's court case. And even many serious financial magazines couldn't help but gossip.

Rex nodded and said to Lucia, “Miss Webb, it's my first time to see you. I'm Rex. If you need any help, feel free to speak.”

Lucia politely responded, then cut to the chase and said,

“I was framed by Jacob back then. Your hotel should be equipped with surveillance cameras. Although it was said at the time that the video was lost due to a surveillance failure, it was obviously Jacob did it, so I wanted to check if there were any records from that time. Or there are relevant people who can ask.”

“The thing about surveillance is indeed our hotel's management negligence. Since that incident, I have fired all the security guards who managed surveillance.” Rex replied regretfully.

“Is that so...” Lucia was very disappointed. In fact, she had come to the hotel to investigate by herself before, and those who were related to the incident had indeed left. Otherwise, she would have found evidence long ago.

She frowned and couldn't bear to it. Rex still had something to say, and he said to Lucia, “However, the clerical department of the hotel still keeps their contact information, especially the three security guards who were on duty in the monitoring room that night. I told employees to keep their home addresses and contact information.”

“Really?!” Lucia's eyes lit up after hearing this, and her whole face suddenly revitalized, making it feel like the sun was suddenly shining into the room.

“Well, something like that happened in my hotel. Although I don't know who is right and who is wrong between you and Jacob, it's my responsibility to the loss of monitor. Besides, even a fool can guess the tricks. There was no such a coincidence that there was only one day out of three hundred and sixty-five days a year when there was a problem with the monitoring, so I kept an eye on it.” Rex smiled apologetically and gave Lucia a positive answer.

“Thank you so much!” Lucia said happily. She had never thought to find the owner of the hotel directly before, but she did not expect to leave a clue here.

“Miss Webb, you're welcome,” Rex said embarrassedly. Seeing Lucia smiling, he said,

“I'll take you to check the information.”

After Rex finished speaking, he politely led Lucia and Arthur to the clerical department. Lucia grabbed Arthur's hand nervously all the way, and all hope was placed on the three security guards.

Rex didn't break his promise. The department did keep the information of the three security guards who had left a few years ago. After getting the information, he handed them to Lucia without hesitation, saying,

“Miss Webb, it’s given to you. I hope you can find them and unravel the truth of the year, so that I won’t feel so guilty.”

“Thank you.” Lucia took the documents and thanked him politely before opening it. Arthur leaned over, and the two read the documents carefully together. Sure enough, there were their contact information on it, and even the ID card copies of the three. Even if the addresses were now unknown, they can still find their hometown.

Being excited, Lucia thanked Rex again before leaving the hotel with Arthur.

As soon as they got in the car, Lucia took out her mobile phone in the back seat and called the three security guards. Unfortunately, the first two were already vacant numbers, so she could only hope for the last person.

“Lucia, don’t be nervous.” Seeing Lucia wrinkling the paper, Arthur stroked the back of her hand lightly.

“Yeah.” Lucia took a deep breath, answered the last call, and heard a waiting tone instead of a vacant number prompt. Lucia’s pair of eyes lit up immediately.

“Beep beep...” After a long time, the phone was connected.

“Who are you?” As soon as the call was connected, a rough male voice came from the phone.

Arthur frowned slightly, feeling that the other party’s tone was a little unkind, so he took the phone and negotiated with him,

“Hello, are you Wyatt Young?”

“You call me and ask who I am? Who are you?” The other party spoke rudely and seemed very impatient.

As soon as Arthur heard this, he knew that he must be Wyatt, so he said bluntly,

“I’m Arthur Davies, Mr. Young, do you know Lucia Webb?”

With just a few words, Arthur knew that Wyatt must be a quick-tempered person, so he shouldn’t beat around the bush. Lucia’s name was sure to make him have an instant reaction.

Sure enough, Wyatt, who was frivolous just now, fell silent. After a long time, he asked in a low voice,

“Who are you?”

“I’m her boyfriend, Mr. Young. You should know why we’re looking for you.” Arthur said politely when he heard his tone softened.

“Of course I know...” After a sigh, Wyatt said, “I didn’t change my number just to wait for this day...”

Hearing this, not only Lucia, but even Arthur looked happy. Listening to Wyatt’s tone, he should know something.

“Mr. Young, where are you now? Is it convenient for you to talk?” Arthur asked Wyatt immediately.

“I’m doing engineering in Girsird and it’s not convenient to leave now,” said Wyatt. “If you guys can come, we can talk.”

Girsird ? Arthur's mind was spinning. Girsird was not far from Athegate, and it would only take more than two hours to drive, but in the afternoon the court might start to examine Jacob's assets, and they had to race against time to meet Wyatt as soon as possible.

"Okay, see you in an hour." Arthur replied directly.

"An hour? Aren't you in Athegate ? Can you make it?" Wyatt asked in surprise.

"Okay, please send me your current location. We'll go right now," Arthur said with certainty.