

She is a ceo Chapter 404

“Let’s talk in the future?” Esmae sneered after hearing Arthur’s words, and said, “I’ll have the answer today.”

“Look at what Lucia has become!” Arthur stared at Esmae, and said with disgust and indignation, “You still force her?!”

“It’s better to have short, sharp pains than long, dull pains,” Esmae definitely had the iron lady’s demeanor when she was ruthless. She took a step closer to Lucia. She finally no longer had coldness. And she said,

“Lucia, listen to me. Now that Webbex Group has returned to your hands, and Spencer has begun to develop there, you marry him and live with your child. What’s wrong with that? What’s wrong with Spencer? There are doubts about his character. I also have confidence in my abilities. As long as the Browns family is still alive, I can guarantee he will treat you well, and besides, he really loves you...”

“Lucia, I’m serious about your feelings!” Spencer added at this point, even if the remark immediately made Arthur give him a sharp look.

Lucia finally moved. She raised her hand to wipe her tears. Regardless of the tears on her arm, she looked at Esmae and begged,

“Esmae, give me some time. I’ll think about it.”

Esmae looked at Lucia’s tears, thought for a while and said, “Okay, I’ll give you time to think about it...”

Before Lucia and Arthur could breathe a sigh of relief, she continued to add, “But your engagement banquet with Spencer is scheduled for the 5th of next month. Come or not, I’ll take it as your answer.”

Lucia suddenly felt as if she was electrocuted. Her body became stiff again. Arthur quickly took her into his arms when he saw this. He looked at Esmæ. Seeing that she was as cold as ice, with no intention of giving in at all, he finally gave up to continue pleading and lobbying.

“Lucia, let’s go.” Holding Lucia, Arthur led her out. This time Lucia leaned against him meekly, like a fragile branch attached to him, moving with him.

After Lucia and Arthur left, Spencer said to Esmæ angrily, “Ms. Wilson, you just let Lucia go?!”

In Spencer’s opinion, it was better to let Lucia stay now and cut her off from Arthur forever.

“She can’t make a decision today, and she won’t be able to make a decision in the future,” Esmæ was not afraid that Lucia would leave. No matter what, she knew this child too well. On the other hand, compared with Spencer, she looked at him coldly and said,

“Spencer, your ability and character are indeed a lot worse than Arthur’s. It’s too hard to really win Lucia’s heart.”

Esmæ can hate Edwin and Sophie, and she can question Arthur’s hurts to Lucia, but she can’t deny that Arthur’s demeanor and nobility exuded from his bones, as well as his grasp of the scale of people and things. If it were someone else, facing her vicious remarks several times just now, it was estimated that his image had already collapsed, but he didn’t. In this respect, he really looked like Edwin.

Suddenly being scolded by Esmæ, anger flashed in Spencer’s eyes for a moment, but he quickly forbore and defended, “Arthur pre-conceived. He and Lucia have a child. I can’t get her heart for a while, but don’t worry, I will never give up easily.”

Esmæ had always looked down on Spencer’s character, and marrying Lucia to him was just taking advantage of his status. She was confident that Spencer will be good to Lucia, relying on the huge and immeasurable money and power of the entire Browns family. Half-squinting, Esmæ was examining Spencer’s expression, and replied,

"I hope you can do what you say. You have to keep in mind that even if I'm gone one day, Lucia will still be blessed by the entire Browns family. You know?"

"Yes, I understand!" Under the coercion of Esmee, Spencer bowed his head respectfully and agreed, and became more determined to get Lucia. This was not just a matter of pure interests, but also related to the battle between Arthur and him.

Arthur had beaten him in everything since they were young, and Arthur was the most favored by grandpa! But this time, he must win Arthur!

After leaving the Browns family, they got into the car all the way to the hotel. Lucia came back to her senses. As soon as her eyes regained the brightness, the first thing she did was to wrap her arms around Arthur's shoulders and put her face against his face. Sticking to his cheek, she apologized guiltily,

"Arthur, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry."

She was sorry she can't choose only him.

"Fool," Arthur said softly, wrapping around Lucia's waist distressedly, "I came to Chicago with you to persuade Esmee, not to make a choice between kindness and affection. As long as you are a pure-hearted person, you can't just care about affection and abandon family, not to mention you're so kind."

Arthur's words were uniquely indulgent. He loved her and was willing to tolerate her difficulties.

Hearing Arthur's tolerance and understanding, Lucia's nose was sore, and tears rolled down involuntarily.

Why was he being so nice to her...

Feeling the wetness where the cheeks touched, Arthur gently pulled Lucia back some distance, and quickly comforted after seeing her tears,

“Why are you crying again?”

As he spoke, he gently wiped Lucia’s tears, but the tears were dropping faster. Arthur felt that his heart was starting to hurt, so he could only hold Lucia in his arms.

“Don’t feel sorry for me. I hurt you because of my guilt towards Julia. I can understand your dilemma. No matter what decision you make in the end, I will never leave you, even if you marry Spencer.”

“I won’t do it even if I die!” With her head buried in Arthur’s arms, Lucia gritted her teeth, getting in rage.

Arthur smiled softly, stroked Lucia’s curly hair with bitterness, and said softly, “I won’t let him do it either.”

All the way back to the hotel, Lucia and Arthur only stayed there for one night to rest, and they came to New York together the next day.

Arthur had to tell Edwin and Sophie what happened in Chicago, and he missed them too.

Getting the news that Arthur was coming back early, Edwin and Sophie didn’t go to the company that day. The two were waiting at home for Arthur and Lucia. Moreover, there was still one person in the family who hadn’t seen Arthur for a long time.

They were picked up by the driver and the car went straight to the main house along the road in the forecourt garden. This was the first time Lucia visited the Davies manor.

