

She is a ceo Chapter 411

Lucia smiled at Helena, and the bond between the two was self-evident.

“By the way,” Helena said suddenly as if remembering something, “Lucia, have you seen my brother?”

“No, is he in the country now?” Lucia asked in surprise.

“I’m not very sure either. It’s fine if you haven’t seen him.” Helena said indifferently.

That night, Helena, Lucia and Arthur chatted a lot, and Helena dropped them off at the airport early the next morning. Although Theodore was reluctant to leave his parents, he still held back his tears and looked like a little man. It made Lucia feel even more distressed, holding Theodore for a long time without letting go.

Arthur kissed him a lot when he said goodbye to Theodore. He had a lot of guilt for Theodore. Since the two met, in fact, he didn’t have much time to do what a father should do, so he promised him when he parted,

“Teddy, behave well. We will pick you up soon. Your grandparents will be there too, and our family will be reunited.”

Theodore’s eyes were red, and he nodded bravely. After deeply hugging his parents, he was carried back by Helena, and he watched them leave firmly.

Lucia’s eyes were also red. She was afraid that she would cry in front of Theodore, so she quickly turned around and pulled Arthur forward. Just after walking a few steps, she heard Theodore shouting from behind,

“Mummy, Daddy, I am waiting for you!”

Hearing the child's shouting, she should have choked up. Lucia covered her mouth and dragged Arthur forward quickly. She didn't dare to look back, because once she turned around, she was really reluctant to leave.

Arthur held Lucia's hand distressedly. At this moment, only he could truly understand her sadness, because he felt the same as hers, and he didn't dare to look back. God knew how much he wanted to turn around and hug that little boy.

Finally, Theodore cried. Laying in Helena's arms, he cried aloud. Helena coaxed him, feeling distressed and heartbroken.

After a long time, Theodore's cry gradually slowed down, and his mood gradually stabilized. He raised his head from Helena's arms, looked at her and asked seriously, with tears in his eyes,

"Helena, what happened between mom and Esmee?"

"So you've always noticed?" Helena was not surprised. Theodore's IQ was higher than that of an adult, and he must have been alert when so many things happened.

"Yes," Theodore raised his little hand and wiped away his tears, and continued, "I didn't ask before because I believed Mummy could handle it, but these days I saw Mummy was always in a trance when she was alone. No matter what she encountered before, she would not be so dazed. This time she must have encountered something that could not be solved."

Even though Theodore was only six years old, he analyzed things in a straightforward manner, and his words were more well-founded than adults.

Helena looked at the sensible Theodore and hesitated whether to tell him such a complicated matter. Although he was smart, he was still a little boy.

“Won’t you tell me?” Theodore asked Helena and winked.

“Teddy, you are still young. Lucia wants you to grow up in a carefree environment. Knowing that things between adults will only make you unhappy.” Helena explained as carefully as possible.

“But I’ve noticed,” Theodore continued, raising his eyebrows in a very Arthur-like manner, “I’d be even more unhappy if you don’t tell me. And worried about Mom and Dad.”

“Let me think about it. If you’re obedient, I’ll tell you.” Helena flicked Theodore’s nose.

“Helena...do you treat me like a three-year-old kid?” Theodore said dissatisfiedly, “I’m five years old, almost six years old.”

Helena rolled her eyes directly. Was there a difference?

“Okay, after a while, your parents will deal with some things, and I’ll let you know the results.” Helena had to answer Theodore in a serious “adult” tone.

The thing she was talking about was that Lucia and Spencer will get engaged. If Lucia could get through that, it wouldn’t matter if she confessed to Theodore.

“Okay, let’s make it a deal.” Theodore held out his little finger to Helena earnestly.

Helena rolled her eyes again and said that she was not a child, but she still made a promise with Teddy and hoped that Lucia would be all right.

On the plane, Lucia's mood was extremely bad. Every time she parted with Teddy, Arthur on the side was not in a better mood. The only thing he could do was to hold Lucia's hand tightly so that the two could understand each other, comfort and support each other.

After more than ten hours of flight, Lucia and Arthur returned to Athegate again. Originally, Lucia was going to go back to work immediately, but Arthur felt distressed about her traveling and forced her to rest at home for a day. The two returned to their respective companies the next day to handle official business.

Lucia just appeared at the elevator door and Daphne saw her at a glance. Like an excited child, Daphne happily ran to Lucia and asked her about her vacation. She cared more about Lucia's happiness than business.

Lucia smiled and told Daphne about the beautiful beach in Irvine. Daphne longed for that after listening to this, and the two chatted all the way back to the office. At this time, Nia had just returned from the bathroom, and before she could call Lucia, she watched them both walk into the office.

What were they talking about so happily?

Why didn't Lucia say hello to her?

Was she being completely ignored?

Negative thoughts slid through Nia's mind one by one. She, who was originally positive, was forced to be suspicious by jealousy.

After a long time, Daphne finally came out of Lucia's office with two gift boxes in her arms. She returned to the assistant office and handed one of the boxes to Nia with a smile, saying,

"Nia, this is a gift that Lucia brought for us. I have finished reporting the work to her."

“You report to Lucia alone to show that you do all the work by yourself?” Nia asked Daphne coldly, without looking at the box.

Daphne was stunned for a moment, and quickly explained, “Nia, I didn’t mean that. Of course we did the work together. I just reported to Lucia by the way...”

Daphne was a little aggrieved. She really didn’t think that the two should report to work together.

“Don’t pretend to be pitiful,” Nia could no longer pretend to be gentle. She glared at Daphne and said, “You and Lucia have a good relation, but I am different. I need to use work to prove my existence. Are you even rushing to do such a thing?”