

She is a ceo Chapter 416

“But it’s not him that Lucia loves!” Helena immediately retorted. After she finished speaking, she realized the displeasure in her mother’s eyes. She lowered her eyes slightly and said with grievance,

“I’m not wrong.”

Esmae gave Helena a cold look and said firmly,

“What’s the use of love? Love can only bring endless harm. Look at what happened to Lucia and Arthur after they’re in love? Betrayal, abandonment, hurt. Even if it wasn’t Arthur’s original intention, it’s a fact that Arthur didn’t protect Lucia well ! What’s the use of a man like that?!”

“But...” Helena retorted in a low voice unwillingly, “Isn’t the greatest blessing in a woman’s life, that she can be with the man she loves? Even if she is hurt, I believe she will be happy.”

Esmae didn’t say anything, just looked at her daughter quietly. Seeing that there was a clear hesitation between her eyebrows that was different from the past, she asked,

“Helena, do you have a man you like?”

“Ah?” Helena’s eyes flashed, and she responded quickly, “No, how could it be?”

“Really?” Esmae stared into Helena’s eyes with doubts in her heart. If she wasn’t in love, how could she say such deep words?

“It’s true,” Helena forced her eyes to be firm. She looked back at Esmae and said, “Mom, don’t you know me yet? If that person does show up, I’ll definitely take him to see you right away.”

This was true...

Esmæ thought that Helena had always been the person who can't hide things, so she didn't continue but said instead,

"Anyway, don't meddle in Lucia's affairs. I have my own standards for doing things."

Helena breathed a sigh of relief in her heart, but she couldn't help worrying about Lucia. With her mother's tone, there was really no room to change.

Knowing Esmæ's character, Helena stopped talking about Lucia, and the focus of the chat returned to Theodore. It happened that Theodore came downstairs. The atmosphere instantly became lively because of the addition of the little doll. Seeing the continuous smile on Esmæ's face, Helena could only pray in her heart for a miracle to happen.

In the evening, after hesitating for a long time, Helena called a person she remembered.

"Reynolds, are you busy?" The person Helena contacted was her second brother Reynolds Brown.

"I'll take your calls no matter how busy I'm." Reynolds' voice was mellow and magnetic, and he spoke to Helena with a tender brotherly indulgent feeling.

"Reynolds, where are you now? Why haven't I heard from you lately?" Helena asked Reynolds.

"Are you just curious?" Reynolds asked Helena back with a chuckle, omitting her question.

"Of course I'm curious," Helena said. "Mom got Lucia and Spencer engaged on the 5th of next month. Don't you have any doubts?"

Reynolds' admiration for Lucia was well known, and his style was bold. Helena wondered why he didn't question his mother.

"Do you think I don't?" Reynolds' voice dropped a few degrees, and he could be heard in a depressed mood,

"Mom's answer to me was that when she asked Lucia to be engaged to Spencer, she gave her another option. That was to marry me, but Lucia refused outright. She would rather be engaged to person like Spencer. Do you think I still have qualifications to question?"

Helena didn't expect that Reynolds had already talked to their mother. Although she could have imagined that Lucia would have such an answer, it would hurt Reynolds too much, so she comforted,

"I think Lucia must not want to hurt you. She hopes you can find someone who understands you."

"My only pursuit is her. Where else would someone like her show up?" Reynolds' tone was full of deep self-deprecation, and he said,

"Lucia's answer has made me disappoint."

"Reynolds..." Helena felt sorry for Reynolds and continued to persuade, "Don't blame Lucia. She just refused to hurt you."

"Of course I don't blame her. I blame..." Reynolds said something impulsive, but he didn't utter the most important words.

"Who are you blaming?" Helena asked curiously, "Could it be mom?"

“Helena, don’t worry about these things. Just take good care of yourself.” Reynolds didn’t answer, cutting off the possibility of Helena’s further questioning.

“But...” Helena was still worried.

“Rest early. Good night.” Reynolds hung up the phone after saying this. Helena stared at the phone for a long time, always having a strange feeling in her heart. Did Reynolds really give up Lucia completely ?

At the senior management meeting of the Webbex Group, Lucia was discussing the priorities of the next month with the people of senior management. At this time, Nia’s cell phone suddenly rang. Nia took out the phone in a panic, and looked at Lucia for fear of displeasing her. After seeing Lucia nodding lightly at her, Nia hurried out of the conference room with her phone.

“Lennie, did something happen? Didn’t I say I’m in a meeting now? Why did you suddenly call?” Because he was her boyfriend, Nia asked him patiently even if she was unhappy.

“Go home now. I’ll be waiting for you at home.” Lennie said directly.

“What?” Nia couldn’t react.

“Be right back!” Lennie hung up when he finished.

Nia stared at the phone for a while. She hesitated to look in the direction of the conference room. After struggling for a while, she bravely walked in. After approaching Lucia, she whispered a few words in her ear. Lucia raised his eyebrows, nodded without being too embarrassed, and said thoughtfully,

“If you are in a hurry, go back first. Let Daphne continue your work.”

“Okay.” Nia thanked her gratefully and left the conference room. Although she was unwilling to let Daphne replace her, her boyfriend was more important than anyone else. After she returned to the office and handed over the work to Daphne, she hurried back home.

As soon as the door was opened, Nia was bumped by the oncoming Lennie before she could say a word. Just as she was about to ask what was going on, she was carried back to the bedroom by him. Soon, Nia had no time to think about other things.

Afterwards, Nia asked shyly, “Lennie, why are you in such a hurry today?”

Although she was complaining, Nia’s face showed no sign of complaining at all.