

## She is a ceo Chapter 419

“Yeah, thank someone for the gossip.” Arthur took Lucia all the way back to the office, and said something casually as they passed Kyle’s assistant seat. Kyle shook even more.

“Where are we going tonight?” Lucia asked Arthur after glancing at Kyle with a smile.

“Secret.” Arthur replied with a smile, not forgetting to glance back at Kyle, who actually got a gentle smile from Lucia!

Kyle was full of grievances. It was Miss Webb who wanted to smile at him, and he was so wronged by Arthur.

“Athe gate is so big, so tell me.” Lucia asked Arthur when they got into the office and sat comfortably on the sofa.

“No,” Arthur responded immediately, “the magazine says that even people who have been in love for a long time have to make surprises every now and then, or they’ll get bored!”

“What magazine are you reading?” Lucia asked Arthur amusingly when she saw that he was serious.

“Urban Sentiment Magazine.” Arthur replied very calmly, and didn’t feel that there was anything wrong with being a dignified CEO and Sentiment Magazine, but Lucia didn’t think so.

It was difficult for Lucia to imagine Arthur flipped through the emotional magazine seriously, but there was a little joy in her heart. Arthur would read it, of course, because he cared about the relationship between them.

“Actually,” Lucia blushed slightly, feeling a little uncomfortable, but she had to express her emotions, “I can see you every day when I open my eyes. It’s a surprise to me.”

After Arthur heard this, his eyes instantly became brighter and clearer. If he remembered correctly, this was the first time Lucia had expressed love to him. She told him clearly in words.

“Lucia...” His heart was filled with emotion again, and Arthur could only hug Lucia hard, expressing his unbearable and uncontrollable emotions.

Lucia thought that what she said just now was very disgusting, so she let Arthur hug her tightly, and buried her face between his neck. Looking closely, even the tips of her ears turned red.

Arthur wouldn't have let go if it wasn't for the knock on the door.

With an unpleasant scolding “come in”, Arthur still didn't forget to take the opportunity to stroke Lucia's earlobe. He really liked her shy look.

Seeing Kyle walk through the door, Lucia patted Arthur's hand and bowed her head slightly. There was a faint blush on her face.

Kyle knew that it was not the right time for him, but he had no time to regret it. Being stared at by Arthur, he lowered his head and reported.

“Mr. Davies, Dior and Harry Winston's managers are here.”

“Let them in.” Arthur retracted his gaze. Staring at Lucia's earlobe and said lightly, his eyes softened instantly.

Kyle hurriedly invited people in, and saw two middle-aged women in fashionable clothes walked into the office one after another with several staff members, who were carrying large and small gift boxes and bags.

After the two women greeted Arthur and Lucia politely, they began to work, instructing the staff to open the gift boxes one by one. And the two discussed with each other how to match them. Lucia glanced at Arthur and saw him nodded slightly to her, so she can only stand up to cooperate with the work of the two women.

Dior's manager brought three sets of haute couture dresses designed with the theme of the fantasy circus that had just been on the runway in Paris this year. This was custom-made by Arthur for Lucia, so the size was exactly the same. Lucia chose one of the white dresses. After wearing it, she had already become an alluring woman without any more decoration. The female manager looked at her and sighed in her heart that Ms. Webb was too beautiful. It was known that there were too many rich people, but there were very few people who can wear the dresses designed by the brand and were more beautiful than models.

Looking at the beautiful Lucia, Harry Winston's manager was also eager to try. She instructed the staff to open an incomparably delicate dark blue velvet box, and a dazzling ruby and diamond necklace was slowly revealed. The manager introduced,

"Ms. Webb, this is a ruby and diamond necklace specially made by Mr. Davies from the USA headquarters for you. The whole chain is made of 224 diamonds and 46 rubies. The main part is made of diamonds and rubies. The dress just fits it."

After the manager finished speaking, she looked at Arthur respectfully. Arthur immediately came over and took the necklace to put on for Lucia. Lucia was dressed in white, and the diamond necklace was already extremely bright. With a layer of coolness superimposed, Lucia at this moment looked really astonishing.

"Lucia, you are so beautiful." Arthur, who should be disinterested in beauty, couldn't help but admire.

Lucia accepted Arthur's heartfelt compliment calmly, and smiled at him, as if a breeze slid gently across her slightly raised lips, refreshing his heart.

The Dior's manager couldn't bear to interrupt the affectionate look between Arthur and Lucia, but she still had to remind him responsibly, "Mr. Davies, these are Ms. Webb's shoes. Take a look ..."

It had to say that Dior's manager was very discerning. She knew that Arthur wanted to put on shoes for Lucia himself. Sure enough, Arthur took a pair of silver high-heeled shoes from the staff in the next second without thinking more. He squatted down and put them on for Lucia. Her hand rested lightly on Arthur's shoulder and she lifted her foot to put on the shoes, a scene that only happened in fairy tales.

"Secretly take a picture?" Dior's manager whispered to Harry Winston's manager.

"Dare you?"

"...Don't dare, but this picture is too beautiful..." Dior's manager said and was intoxicated.

"We can't afford to mess with Mr. Davies. Just be careful." Harry Winston's manager reminded.

"Okay, then imprint it in your mind." Dior's manager said regretfully.

When everything was done, Arthur let Kyle take care of the rest, and went out with Lucia himself.

Kyle supervised the orderly departure of the staff, and when the two managers were about to leave, he raised his hand and stopped the two middle-aged women.

"Is there anything else?" Dior's manager asked and felt it strange.

"You didn't take pictures just now, did you?" Kyle asked them seriously.

“How could it be,” Dior’s manager said quickly, “we are professionals. How could it be possible to take pictures secretly and violate the privacy of our distinguished guests?”

“Yes, we will never do such a thing.” Harry Winston’s manager also responded.