

## She is a ceo Chapter 420

“Don’t worry. I’m not blaming you two,” Kyle suddenly smiled and said in a low voice, “I took it.”

“Huh?” Both managers looked confused.

“I said I took pictures secretly,” Kyle’s smile was full of childishness, “Do you want it?”

“Huh?” The two managers were still confused. They really couldn’t understand Kyle’s words and intentions.

Kyle frowned and thought these two were too stupid, so he explained patiently, “I took pictures of Mr. Davies wearing shoes for Ms. Webb just now. Do you want to take it back and advertise your own products??”

This time, the two managers were no longer confused, but looked at Kyle suspiciously. What was he trying to do? For people of identities like Arthur and Lucia, of course, they wanted the world to know that they liked their products. This was advertising like a pie from heaven, but did they want to?

“Relax. Mr. Davies won’t blame you for this. I got the pictures. I’ll pass them on to you if you want.” Kyle didn’t say anything, just put on an air to show his attitude.

Dior’s manager thought for a while. Seeing that Harry Winston’s manager was still hesitating, she hurriedly said, “I want it! Pass it to me.”

Harry Winston’s manager heard that and quickly said she also wanted the photos.

Kyle smiled and passed the few photos he secretly took to the two managers. The two managers looked up and stared at Kyle.

“What’s wrong?” Kyle thought their eyes were weird.

“Have you learned photography? How can you take pictures so good...”

Dior’s manager said with a lot of praise, while looking down at the photos on her phone. It turned out that Kyle chose the angle of the photos very well. He was standing in the doorway, just enough for Lucia and Arthur to be in the background of the floor-to-ceiling windows full of sunset. Lucia and Arthur really seemed to be bathed in the sunset. With the slight refraction effect of the floor-to-ceiling windows, behind the two of them seemed to have a huge golden wing.

This photo of Arthur wearing shoes for Lucia looked like a magazine cover at first glance!

“Just take them casually,” Kyle was very proud. He had been looking for an angle for a long time just now, but he said, “The photos have been sent to you. Thank you so much.”

“No problem,” Dior’s manager was already happy. Thinking about how to make good use of these photos, she said, “Don’t worry. We will never use these photos for commercial purposes.”

“That’s good.” Kyle nodded, said nothing more, and sent the two managers to the stairs. After they entered the elevator and left, Kyle took out his phone and sent a message to Arthur.

“Mr. Davies, mission accomplished.”

“Um.”

“They guarantee that it will not be used for commercial purposes.”

“Um.”

Kyle stared at the phone and frowned. Can't he compliment him?!

“Well done. Pay attention to the movement of the photos. I want these photos to spread all over the streets of Athegate, but not too deliberate.”

Seeing that Arthur was finally willing to compliment him, Kyle quickly replied, “Understood, they must be posted online. By then, it will be spread all over the place. It will definitely be spread to Spencer.”

“Don't mention that name, and also, stop noising.”

Looking at the last ruthless word sent by Arthur, Kyle wanted to cry without tears.

When night fell, Arthur's phantom stopped in front of the lobby of the city's Emerald Veil Hotel. The hotel was not the most luxurious hotel in the city, but it had a very popular dining place for the upper class. Its top floor was designed as an open-air garden restaurant. At night, with wind blowing, having dinner here was undoubtedly a great enjoyment.

“It's my first time to eat here, Arthur, is this what your surprise is?” Lucia asked him with a smile, led by Arthur out of the car.

“Didn't you say that just seeing me is already a surprise?” Arthur asked Lucia back with a smile. At this time, the midsummer breeze was blowing slowly, and a strand of Lucia's hair was lifting on the collarbone. Arthur looked at the strand of hair and couldn't help raising his hand to pull her back, rubbing his thumb lightly on her collarbone.

With an infinite smile in Lucia's eyes, she gently held Arthur's hand. The two made eye contact, and they were glued together in an instant. The space and time outside of them seemed to be irrelevant.

Arthur and Lucia were immersed in each other's gentle eyes, but everyone around them stopped and looked at them with envy. The tourists from afar were anxious to find out who they were. The locals were proud of them to tell them this was the perfect couple in their city.

There was love in their eyes. If the parking boy hadn't come over and reminded Arthur, maybe he could have looked at Lucia like this, a thousand years, ten thousand years.

After handing over the key to the parking boy, Arthur led Lucia into the hotel with him. The lobby manager greeted them as soon as he saw them. Not to mention the compliments, the manager led them all the way to the top floor.

It had to be said that Emerald Veil Hotel had indeed exerted its advantages to the extreme. The architectural designs on the top roof were all serving the restaurant. The gorgeous roses on the left were lovely, and the pure lilies on the right were budding. The flowers were arranged properly. Although there were full of flowers and plants, there was no feeling of clutter. When the wind blew, the unique fragrance of each flower will occasionally float into the tip of the nose, which was not messy but refreshing.

The lobby manager respectfully led Arthur and Lucia to a table closest to the fence. The table had already been arranged with exquisite tableware and candlesticks. The candles used here were specially customized. Even when the wind blew, the fire only rippled a little.

Arthur pulled a chair for Lucia gentlemanly, and waited for her to sit down before sitting across from her. Across the candlelight, the facial features of each other were reflected infinitely softly, and they felt that he (she) was the most perfect person in the world.

Without asking any more questions, the lobby manager directly gave Arthur the recommended dishes for tonight. The exquisite food was slowly delivered, and the classical band in the corner began to play melodious music.

“Lucia, do you like it here?” Arthur asked Lucia as he dined. He wanted to know every thought, every feeling of her.