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"I called him just now…he didn't answer…" Nia can only say now, "He must be busy…"

Lucia frowned slightly, trying her best to restrain her doubts about Lennie. Last time when Nia was drunk, he said he was busy as her boyfriend. In the end, she and Arthur sent her back. Since he chose such a romantic place today to have a dinner, why was he still busy?

The same thing happened again. Lucia didn't know how to comfort Nia now. This situation was too embarrassing.

Nia herself was embarrassed. She wiped her tears and looked at Lucia and said, "Lucia, don't worry about me. Mr. Davies will be unhappy later. I'll wait a little longer. If he doesn't come, I'll leave."

Lucia frowned again, and sighed, "But you haven't eaten yet, have you?"

Nia's face blushed when she heard this, and her whole face was almost buried in her chest. Lucia's words directly spoke of her embarrassment. She had never set foot in a high consumption place like here, but she knew that the price of the dishes must be astonishingly expensive. How dared she order food rashly… Did she want to choose the cheapest one? This was so embarrassing!

Lucia knew what Nia was thinking and said in a slightly surprised tone,

"It's rare for us to meet in private time. This encounter is really fateful. Since your boyfriend didn't come, let's just let Arthur and I treat you to dinner tonight? Anyway, he has already booked the whole restaurant."

"No need!" Nia was frightened and waved her hand quickly and said, "How embarrassing! I've already troubled you all."

Nia said so, but as soon as she finished speaking, a grunt came from her stomach as if to express a protest. The scene froze instantly, and Nia's face instantly turned red.

Nia was hungry, having barely eaten anything since lunch.

Lucia didn't laugh at Nia. She smiled at her tenderly and said softly, "Don't force yourself. I'll order for you."

After speaking, Lucia stood up directly. She knew that Nia must be very embarrassed now, and staying by her side would only aggravate this feeling and hurt her self-esteem.

Lucia had always been so gentle.

Finding the attendant and asking him to serve Nia the same dishes that she and Arthur had, Lucia went back to her seat and gave her a slight nod when Nia turned around to look at her. She didn't do anything extra which would make Nia uncomfortable.

Nia felt really embarrassed, and complained to Lennie in her heart, but when the exquisite dishes came up, her hunger prevailed. She hesitated for a while before picking up the utensils to eat, thanking Lucia silently in her heart.

"Lucia, you're too gentle." Arthur said softly with a sigh, seeing Lucia's actions just now.

"Really?" Lucia didn't think so. She was just doing what she wanted to do. As for whether this behavior was defined as gentle, then she didn't care.

"Actually, the best way to meet such a man is to let Nia suffer once and for all, so that she can wake up a bit." Arthur's way of thinking was more rational.

"Arthur, you don't seem to have a very good impression of Lennie." Lucia's words were quite euphemistic, and Arthur's words clearly despised a character like Lennie.

"Not good," Arthur said bluntly.

Lucia frowned slightly and said worriedly, "Even if he's not good, Nia likes him. We can't interfere."

"Of course," Arthur tapped the glass with his fingertips. "I didn't want to interfere, but it's a different story when it comes to you."

"Stingy." Lucia finally knew why Arthur kept scolding Lennie. She couldn't help laughing. How could such a dignified CEO be so stingy? Just because someone else took up a little of his time?

"Is this stingy?" Arthur raised his eyebrows, with a slightly mad smile, "It's called possessiveness."

"Isn't over-possessiveness just stingy?" Lucia asked with a smile, but she knew he was possessive.

Arthur said after being speechless for a while, "Do we have to talk about other people's love lives on such a romantic night?"

"Didn't you pick it up first?" Lucia said innocently with wide eyes.

His heart clenched by Lucia's pair eyes. Arthur stopped his rebuttal words, stared at Lucia for a while and asked her,

"When are we going home?"

Sensing the secret surging emotion in Arthur's eyes, Lucia's face was filled with light, and she responded in a low voice impatiently,

"What are you anxious about? Isn't Nia still there?"

Arthur raised his eyebrows and said without hesitation, "I'll go tell her we'll leave go first." He didn't want to wait any longer.

"No!" Lucia hurriedly reached out and took Arthur's hand after hearing this, "She's still eating, and leaving first will hurt her self-esteem."

"You're so gentle." Arthur held back those words for a long time. Lucia's gentleness was so beautiful, but now he made himself very helpless.

"Wait a little longer?" Lucia softly "begged" him, stroking the back of Arthur's hand lightly.

"Okay, okay…" Lucia's soft voice made him tingle, and Arthur couldn't bear the emotion in his heart. He could only answer so in a row, and then changed the subject. The two waited for Nia with dessert.

Half an hour later, Nia got up and walked over to Lucia and Arthur, feeling a little awkward.

"Lucia, Mr. Davies, sorry to trouble you." Nia said embarrassedly.

"It's okay. Are you full?" Lucia asked her with a smile, standing up.

Nia glanced at Arthur and was instantly relieved to see that he didn't turn his head to look at her. She replied, "I'm full, thank you. Lucia, thank you very much."

"Don't be so polite. Since we're full, let's go. It's getting late." Lucia winked at Arthur when she finished speaking, and Arthur stood up and faced Nia.

Nia was shocked to realize that Lucia and Arthur had been waiting for her, and she felt even more ashamed now. When she met Arthur's eagle-like gaze, she buried her head in shame and didn't dare to say a word.

Seeing that Nia was frightened by Arthur, Lucia reached out and pinched the back of Arthur's hand. Arthur frowned, and finally said,

"Miss Davidson, it's better to be rational when looking for a boyfriend in the future."

Nia buried her head even deeper when she heard this, while Lucia grabbed the small piece of flesh on the back of Arthur's hand and pinched it desperately.