

She is a ceo Chapter 433

The manager who came with Lucia sensed something was wrong. He immediately stretched out his hand to Monty and smiled politely, "Hello Mr. Gallagher. I'm Noah, Marketing Manager."

Noah had already stretched out his hand, and it would be really weird for Monty to hold Lucia again. Monty still simply let go of his hand to greet Noah. Lucia quickly retracted her hand, put her hand on her side, made a fist and released it. She loosened her fist and clenched her fist again. After repetition, she calmed down.

She had the urge to punch Monty just now, because the moment she let go, Monty deliberately stroked her palm with his thumb.

After being polite, Noah saw that Lucia frowned slightly, so he led the negotiation with Monty. Unexpectedly, Monty was surprisingly straightforward. He promised everything Noah proposed, even the most critical interest issue was smooth, completely agreeing to follow Noah's plan. Noah felt very surprised and thought Monty was too nice. The more he talked, the more uncertain he became, so he looked towards Lucia.

Lucia kept staring at Monty, not because she wanted to see this man, but Monty always looked at him intentionally or unintentionally during the conversation with Noah. He clearly did not mean to pry, but Lucia felt inexplicably unhappy. In the end she simply stared straight at Monty.

Seeing that Lucia wasn't paying attention, Noah cleared his throat and said, "Ms. Webb, do you think this case can be settled?"

Lucia looked at Noah and replied, "You go out first, I'll talk to Mr. Gallagher."

Monty's eyes flashed, and an unintelligible smile formed on his face.

Noah hesitated, and finally left the office with his assistant, and the two waited for Lucia in the waiting room.

When only she and Monty were left in the office, Lucia stared straight at Monty and asked, "Mr. Gallagher, did we know each other before?"

"I didn't know you." Monty replied with a smile, but his posture became more relaxed than before. He even stretched front of Lucia, which was not like he would show in front of a stranger.

"Why did you touch my palm just now?"

Lucia directly asked her doubt without any hesitation. She was not a person who haggled over every penny. In fact, in the business field, she often met people who coveted her beauty, and there were many people who wanted to take advantage of her verbally and physically. But Monty was different from them. His eyes were too clear, and there was no trace of impurities in them, so Lucia asked the question directly.

"Ms. Webb, have you always been so outspoken?" Monty asked Lucia half-jokingly, with a smile in his eyes.

"Why?" Lucia asked, ignoring Monty.

Monty chuckled lightly, and in the next second he put away all his smiles as if he changed his face. After sitting up straight, he stared at Lucia earnestly, and answered word by word without hesitation,

"Because you are beautiful and I like you."

Lucia frowned, staring at Monty silently.

“Is that reason enough?” Monty asked Lucia with a seemingly simple and unintentional smile on his face again, showing off his face-changing stunt.

If other people who met for the first time said this, Lucia might smile and say “you’re really joking”, but for some reason, she felt that the person in front of her was telling the truth.

Again, Lucia asked the first question, “Did we know each other before?”

“I didn’t know you before,” Monty’s answer was still the same, but this time he continued, “However, it’s just a one-sided not knowing, senior.”

Lucia raised her eyebrows when she asked Monty, “You also graduated from MIT?”

“Well, how should say? I did study at MIT, but I haven’t graduated yet.” Monty replied with a smile.

Lucia couldn’t hide her surprise. No wonder Monty was so young. It turned out that he was still a student. However, she asked again, “You just returned here to start a business before graduating?”

“Family demands. I have no way.” Monty shrugged and gave Lucia a helpless look, looking like a big boy.

Lucia looked at Monty. Although his behavior was out of bounds, he was not frivolous. It was because he was still boyish. No wonder she was unhappy but couldn’t see the key to the problem.

“Even if you’re my junior, you should be more polite, right?” Lucia scowled and said unhappily.

“Am I rude?” Monty asked Lucia with a harmless smile, “I have no objection to the plan that your manager said just now. You’re still known as a talented student at MIT, and you’re the pride of the citizen of Athegate. Many tutors use your graduation thesis as material for major courses.”

“You know that’s not what I’m referring to.” Lucia said coldly, being wary of Monty, because she wasn’t sure whether the innocence on the boy’s face in front of her was out of innocence or if it was too shrewd.

“Oh, does that mean I’ve been holding your hand just now?” Monty volunteered to mention it.

Lucia didn’t respond, and looked at Monty fixedly. Monty’s eyes made his smile even brighter, and he explained,

“I said it because you’re very beautiful. I like you. It’s the first time I meet you properly. Of course, I have to hold it longer.”

Lucia still didn’t respond, but unexpectedly stretched out her right hand to Monty. The smile on Monty’s face finally faded for a moment, but he quickly responded and asked Lucia with a smile,

“What are you doing?”

“Don’t you like me?” Lucia asked Monty with a slight smile on her face.

Monty stared at Lucia’s eyebrows, guessing her intentions. But since she had already reached out, of course he can’t show his timidity. So he stretched out his left hand and held Lucia’s right hand. But the next second, his brows were tightly wrinkled.

At the moment when the two shook hands, Lucia squeezed Monty’s hand skillfully, and kept increasing the pressure. Monty was obviously in pain. Although the smile on his face was still there, he was not that happy as before.

Monty wanted to stubbornly hold on for a few minutes, but Lucia's angle of force was very tricky, specifically clamping his joint. After a few seconds, Monty conceded defeat.

"It really hurts. Let go."

Lucia smiled and let go of her hand simply, and Monty yanked it back like an electric shock, hissing in pain.