

She is a ceo Chapter 435

Arthur heard what Lucia said, and he couldn't keep holding on to it, so he lowered his head and kissed her, not forgetting to remind,

"Then don't have too much contact with him. Not in private, or at work."

Lucia murmured with her eyes closed, enjoying the intimacy.

The next day, the presidents of the two cooperative companies came to the Webbex Group. After the contract signing ceremony in the conference room, Lucia put off the dinner because of her unwellness, and Noah took care of all the entertainment. The tannery president had no problem with that, but Monty was not happy

After the president of the tannery left, Monty stopped Lucia himself.

"Ms. Webb, didn't you agree to have dinner tonight? Why won't you go?" Monty asked Lucia bluntly.

Lucia glanced at Monty, raised her hand to her forehead in a fake way, and said with an uncomfortable expression, "I have headache. So, I won't go." But as soon as she finished speaking, her expression returned to normal.

"Ms. Webb ..." Monty found it both funny and annoying. Pretending to be innocent had always been his forte, but he didn't expect she was doing better than him.

"You can go back after the contract is signed." Lucia bluntly ordered to evict the guest.

“It’s too rude to your cooperative partner. You taught me etiquette yesterday, didn’t you?” Monty cheekily mentioned what happened yesterday.

“Since you still remember, then you should know why I won’t go to dinner today. Well, I’m still busy, so you can leave.” Lucia passed Monty and wanted to walk forward, but Monty stopped her and used a very ambiguous gesture.

She saw Monty’s long hand stretched out and directly patted the wall next to her, trapping Lucia in his arms. This was the standard kabe-don that often appeared in dramas.

Although Monty was still a bit young, he was a twenty-two-year-old man after all, and his height reached an enviable 71.2 inches. He easily trapped Lucia, but Lucia was really not afraid of it.

Raising her eyes, Lucia asked Monty with interest, “Monty, would you like to try the feeling of dizziness?”

“I don’t want to!” Monty replied immediately, “You’re still the highest female rank holder in the karate class, so I wouldn’t dare to provoke you easily.”

“Then get out of the way,” said Lucia.

“Am I so annoying? We are alumni.” Monty said with grievance, but he didn’t mean to withdraw his hand at all.

“MIT has thousands of graduates every year. If I care about each of them, I would have been too busy, so this is not enough of a reason for us to have a deep friendship.” Lucia said indifferently.

“You are too cold.” Although Monty’s words were aggrieved, the smile on his face was even brighter, but when Lucia was about to reach out and grab his wrist, he retracted his arm very quickly.

Being satisfied that the road ahead was clear, Lucia walked forward without a moment's hesitation. After entering the elevator, she turned around and found that Monty was still looking at her, with a smile on his face. But the moment the eyes met, Lucia thought he was not just smiling at her.

The elevator door slowly closed, and at the moment when it was about to completely close, Lucia saw Monty say something silently, but she had no way to ask.

The case with the tannery and Luxwell was initiated, and the next step was the mortgage evaluation of the tannery. Lucia handed over the case to Noah, while she continued to be busy exploring new markets.

On the third day, Noah handed over the assessment data to Nia and asked her to show it to Lucia. After Nia got the document, she did not immediately go into the office to hand it over, but held it in her seat for a long time.

If she had struggled for a long time by deliberately placing Luxwell at the top of the data, what Nia had to do now can be decided not just by struggling. With her own hands, when she faced Lucia in the future, she can't be calm.

Daphne, who was sitting next to her, stood up for a moment. Nia hurriedly pressed other documents on top of the information that Noah handed over to her. God knew her hands were sweaty.

Daphne got up and went to make a cup of chocolate for Lucia. Since knowing the pain in her heart, Daphne will make a cup of chocolate for Lucia whenever she thought of it, because Nia told her that chocolate can make her mood happy and Lucia liked it.

Carefully holding the cup of chocolate, Daphne knocked on Lucia's office door.

"Lucia, I got you a cup of chocolate. Do you want to take a break?" Daphne said softly to Lucia who sat down by the desk and did her business.

Lucia frowned for a moment when she heard the words. She raised her eyes, not to look at Daphne, but the cup of chocolate in her hand.

As soon as Daphne came to the desk, the rich chocolate aroma drifted over. Lucia couldn't help but turn her head. Daphne noticed this action and asked her in surprise,

"Lucia, what's wrong?"

"It's okay..." Lucia shook her head and said to Daphne, "I'll drink it later."

"Lucia, I see you've been busy all the time. Why don't you take a break?" Daphne said distressedly.

Lucia raised her eyes to look at Daphne. Seeing the worry in her eyes, she couldn't bear it, but... She really couldn't stand the taste of chocolate. Lucia never liked things that were too sweet. She even drank coffee with a slightly astringent taste, such as the Baking Premium Blue Mountains. Chocolate was a big no-no for her taste buds, especially a whole cup of this.

In the past, when Nia gave her a cup of chocolate the first time, she clearly told her that she didn't like it. Later, Daphne came to be her assistant. She was full of joy when she handed the chocolate to her, so she couldn't bear to refuse directly. Later, Daphne mistakenly thought she liked it, and she didn't know how many cups she had forced herself to drink these days.

Unbearable.....

The rich aroma of chocolate made Lucia feel sick to her stomach. She couldn't help reaching out and pushed the cup to the edge of the table, then asked Daphne,

"Daphne, don't you know I don't like chocolate?"

“Huh?” Daphne didn’t respond for a moment.

“I usually drink Baking Premium Blue Mountain. The slightly astringent taste can keep me sane, so I don’t like the taste of chocolate. It’s too sweet and too greasy, and it makes me sleepy. Didn’t Nia tell you?” Lucia explained.