

She is a ceo Chapter 439

Spencer glanced at Juliana indifferently, as if he didn't care what she said, and turned his eyes back to Lucia. He asked, "Lucia, you are indeed the kindest. You can even forgive Juliana. Do you forget what she has done to you and Arthur before?"

Juliana was stabbed with the words in the sore spot, and just as she was about to refute sharply, Lucia raised her hand and took her behind her. As a protector, Lucia frowned at Spencer and replied lightly,

"Yeah, I forgive Julia, but some people, no matter what they do, I won't forgive them!"

Spencer raised his brows and stared at Lucia somberly. Sometimes he was really annoyed by her attitude towards him, especially in front of outsiders.

"Lucia, can we talk alone?" Spencer said to Lucia, not wanting Juliana to interfere.

"No." Lucia refused without hesitation.

Spencer was moved. Whenever Lucia spoke in such a repetitive way of refusal, he thought she was inexplicably cute. Besides, they hadn't spoken alone for a long time. Spencer was anxious and started directly. He suddenly reached out, held Lucia's arm and say,

"Lucia, don't you want to talk to me? Regarding our engagement, although it was Ms. Wilson's decision, we two haven't communicate privately, have we?"

Her arm was caught. Lucia's icy gaze slowly slid down, and finally settled on Spencer's hand. She warned coldly, "Spencer, I advise you to let go."

"No," Spencer said with a slight smile, as if he had made up his mind.

“Lucia, I know you’re good at it, but you’re now the target of the paparazzi. If a quarrel with me is reported in the street, I believe Arthur will not be happy.”

Arthur had always been Lucia’s soft spot. Hearing what Spencer said, she lowered her eyes and thought for a moment, then turned to Juliana and said, “Julia, go back to the coffee shop and wait for me. I’ll come to you later.”

Juliana became anxious when she heard this. She held Lucia’s arm tightly and said, “Lucia, don’t go. You have nothing to communicate with him. Spencer can’t say anything good!”

“Don’t worry,” Lucia said with a smile at Juliana, “I didn’t take what he said seriously, and promised him just to avoid embarrassing Arthur.”

Juliana frowned and stared at Lucia. Seeing her calm gaze, she slowly released her hand, but she said worriedly, “I’m here to watch over you.”

“Okay.” Lucia’s heart warmed and she nodded in response.

“Let’s go.” After reassuring Juliana, Lucia glanced at Spencer and said. She took the lead in walking towards a nearby building, stood still in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, and waited for Spencer.

Spencer never imagined that Lucia would go to a private place to talk with him, so he followed her calmly. Juliana kept looking at them, even took out her phone, thinking that if something happened, she would call Arthur immediately.

“Cut off the shit!” Lucia said impatiently when Spencer came over.

Spencer chuckled softly and said in a friendly voice, “Lucia, women can’t be so rude.”

“It depends on whom I’m talking with.” Lucia responded bluntly, “Also, don’t talk to me with such a familiar attitude. We don’t know each other well.”

Lucia had said this to Spencer countless times, but never changed her mind.

“Lucia, I really can’t figure out why you misunderstood me so much. I even went back here to start a company for you. Arthur is just Teddy’s father earlier. And he’s not responsible, leaving you and Teddy alone for five years. I can do better than him.” Spencer didn’t try to tease Lucia anymore, but began to confess his feelings to her.

“I wouldn’t fall in love with you even without Arthur,” Lucia frowned and was impatient,

“I told you earlier I hate people who are scheming. Once bitten twice shy. You don’t know what Jacob and Poppy have done to me? You and Jacob are no different. I rejected him, and I reject you too. And you are more hateful than them. They just looked for the Webbex Group property. You are more greedy. You want me. You want to defeat Arthur, and you want to use Esmae to develop your own power by the way. I have to say, you’re just daydreaming.”

When being exposed his own desires mercilessly by Lucia, Spencer not only was not embarrassed at all, but rather said smugly,

“Lucia, isn’t people living in this world to strive for what they want as much as possible? Since one thing can cover all the benefits, why don’t I do it? Besides, I do these based on the original intention. It’s always for you. Do you remember the first time we met? In that cafe, I fell in love with you by just looking at you.”

Lucia got goosebumps when she heard this, and she responded bluntly,

“Don’t take this as affection. In the end, you don’t know what love is at all. Love is not thinking about what it will bring to you while possessing it, but giving everything to love. Have you ever given me

anything? No, every step of your so-called sincerity contains evil intentions, hidden framing. You will not do things that are not beneficial, and you are really not worthy of having any relationship with me.”

Spencer didn't deny it, because that was him. But suddenly he leaned closer to Lucia, stared at her with what he thought was the deepest look and said,

“Even if I really don't understand, you can teach me. My love for you is real. If you teach me, I will spend the rest of my life learning.”

Lucia renewed her definition of the word “cheeky” again, and Spencer's cheekiness had reached its peak.

Being too lazy to talk to him anymore, like every previous conversation, it would only make her more unhappy in the end. Lucia took a step back and said coldly,

“Are you done talking?”

Spencer followed Lucia's footsteps a little further and said reluctantly, “Lucia, you know Ms. Wilson will not change her mind. We will be together in the end. Why don't you try to accept me? Maybe you will find it's not what you think at all. You always keep me from thousands of miles away like this. It will only cause us to have more conflicts in the future.”

“Don't worry. That won't happen,” Lucia said with certainty.

“Really?” Spencer asked with a smile, “So do you have a way to deal with Ms. Wilson now?”