

She is a ceo Chapter 441

Seeing that Spencer was sullen, Lucia's mood improved a lot. She chuckled, turned around and headed back in the direction of Juliana. And Samuel, who had been watching from a distance, ran over when Lucia turned back, and was going to check on Spencer's situation. When the two passed, Lucia said,

"Remember to go back and hand in your resignation."

Samuel glanced at Lucia, and finally chose to run to Spencer's side.

"Mr. Davies, are you all right?" He quickly took out a tissue and handed it to Spencer. Samuel took care of him attentively.

At this time, Spencer was angry and embarrassed. Samuel's diligence only made him more embarrassed. He grabbed the tissue in his hand and shouted coldly,

"Don't tell anyone what happened today!"

"Of course," Samuel said flatteringly, "Lucia has fired me. Can I stay by your side?"

Spencer glared at Samuel impatiently while wiping his nosebleed, and said, "Okay, I'll arrange it ." After he finished speaking, he looked in Lucia's direction. His eyes were burning with anger, and there were more and more complicated emotions in his heart.

Lucia! she treated him like this. He will make her regret it!

Juliana, who saw Lucia coming over, quickly greeted her and took her arm. Juliana couldn't help but exclaimed excitedly,

“Lucia, you were so handsome just now!”

“Yeah,” Lucia smiled and nodded, “I should have listened to you just now. Talking to Spencer will only hurt my ears. A filthy mouth cannot utter decent language.”

“That’s right,” Juliana replied, “he used the child to threaten me before. This person has a deep and unfathomable scheming. It’s better to have less contact.”

When Lucia heard the words, she smiled bitterly. It would be better if she could have less contact with him, but unfortunately...

Just now, she had already expressed her attitude to Spencer. Lucia was even more worried. She might be able to ignore what he said, but he sternly swore that he would never give up. She guesses she really needed to get ready to reject.

But, will Esmae really forgive her?

Edwin hated Sophie and Edwin for decades...

Noticing Lucia was worried, Juliana smiled and asked her worriedly, “Lucia, what’s wrong?”

“It’s okay. It’s just that my mood is not good because of Spencer’s disturbance,” Lucia said to Juliana with a reluctant smile, “I’m afraid I won’t have the time to go shopping. Sorry, Julia.”

“It’s okay. I’m not in the mood to go shopping anymore. Let’s go back.” Juliana said understandingly.

Lucia nodded, thought for a while and then told Juliana, “Miss Julia, don’t talk to Arthur about today’s incident.”

"I know. You're afraid he'll be worried." Juliana said understandingly.

Lucia smiled. She looked up at the sky and found a large dark cloud slowly drifting from the sky. It seemed that the rainy season was coming...

As if to match Lucia's mood, at night, it really rained heavily in Athegate. The pea-sized raindrops fell with the thunder and lightning, and the whole city was soaked in the rain.

Lucia was lying on the sofa. Arthur was taking a shower. After sitting by herself for a while, she began to stare at the heavy rain outside the window, thinking about all the cruel words Spencer said today, and the strange man.

Arthur came out of the shower and saw Lucia sitting alone in the living room in a daze. Because she had already taken a shower, her skin and face looked still warm and slightly red. And her whole body seemed to be covered with a layer of fluorescent light. The long, wavy hair was casually scattered on her body, which was lazy and lovely. And she looked extra petite when nestled in the sofa, especially the pair of misty eyes, which were so beckoning and heart-wrenching.

Stepping forward without hesitation, Arthur sat on the sofa and embraced Lucia in his arms, while sniffing the fragrance in her hair. He asked her softly,

"Lucia, what are you thinking?"

"It's raining hard," Lucia muttered as she turned her head and rubbed the top of her head against Arthur's ear.

"The rainy season." Arthur responded to Lucia, holding her tighter.

Feeling at ease and leaning back in Arthur's arms, Lucia looked at the warm yellow rain line reflecting the street lights and said, "I wonder if it's raining in Chicago too."

It turned out that Lucia missed their son. Arthur leaned over to kiss her on the cheek and said, "Don't worry. Teddy will be living under the same sky as us soon."

Lucia smiled bitterly when she heard the words. It would be great if only they could.

Not hearing Lucia's response, Arthur knew she was too worried, so he comforted, "Lucia, no matter what, the fact that Teddy is our son will not change. He will always come back to us, no matter what means it takes."

Lucia turned her head to look at Arthur, who seemed to have a deeper meaning in his words, and she asked, "How are you going to deal with it?"

"There are still nine days. I have to face it even if I don't want to. I have thought about it. The root of all this is my parents. It is better for the doer to undo what he has done. I want to take my parents to see Esmee."

"She won't see them..." Is USA big? No, is Chicago far from New York? Not far away. If she had ever had a soft heart, she would have appeared by herself to meet Edwin and Sophie, and she would not wait until today.

"So let's be cheeky and visit her. Although she is the wife of the Browns family, Mr. Brown is in charge after all," said Arthur.

Lucia raised her eyebrows, looked at Arthur and asked, "Are you going to find Mr. Brown first?"

“It’s the last resort,” Arthur said, looking back at Lucia. “If we are forced to separate, it would not only affect Teddy, but my parents who already had a strong relation with Teddy. If they can’t see their grandson, I’m afraid they are more anxious than us.”

“That’s right,” Lucia recalled, smiling, “Sophie used to pretend to be a nanny in order to meet Teddy.”

Recalling Sophie’s care for her and Teddy during that time, Lucia was still grateful. She thought she was looking for a nanny, but what Teddy got was care from his mother and grandma.

“The problem between us and Spencer is not just a personal grudge, but also involves the principles and limit of the entire Davis family. If Spencer really dares to pester you, the entire Davonnis Corp will not forgive him!”

Arthur said in a deep voice that Teddy had followed them back to his hometown to find his origin. Everyone knew that Teddy was his son and his father’s grandson. If Spencer acted rashly, it would be a violation of the family’s principles and ethics, and he would be punished by others, which was inevitable.