

She is a ceo Chapter 442

"I'm afraid Spencer doesn't care about that at all with his shamelessness," Lucia sneered, and she'd already realized it today.

"Spencer is taking ignorance for self-confidence. As long as my dad wants to, he and Erik can have nothing with one order, but they only see the power of Esmae. They can't see that they are already behind bars." said Arthur.

"Arthur, I feel at ease." Lucia said these words suddenly, pressing her cheek against Arthur's cheek.

Arthur hugged Lucia and asked her, "Why all of a sudden?"

"Because behind me, there are not only you, but also your parents, as well as your brothers. I feel very relieved that Teddy can be loved and protected by you." Lucia said movingly.

"Fool," Arthur said, lowering his head and kissing Lucia's neck, "because you're family."

Lucia's nose was sour when she heard this, but her heart was filled with warmth.

She was family...

This was the most beautiful sentence in the world.

With less than nine days to go until May 5th, Lucia calmed down a lot by Arthur's comfort. But she didn't know that in the country at this time, just when she thought it was impossible for Esmae to meet Edwin and Sophie, Esmae came to New York alone and invited Edwin and Sophie to meet her.

Sophie thought it was a prank when she received a call from Esmae's entourage.

Sophie was at home that day, and Edwin was in a meeting at the company. When the butler suddenly told her that a man who claimed to be Esmæ's entourage was calling, Sophie was so shocked that the cup in her hand fell, but she didn't care about the broken cup on the ground.

"Hello," said Sophie.

"Hello, is this Ms. Richards?" the other party asked politely.

"It's me," said Sophie.

"Hello, I'm Mrs. Brown's entourage. Mrs. Brown just came to New York from Chicago. I would like to invite you and your husband, Mr. Davies. Can you arrange the time?"

He asked politely, but Sophie was not happy.

"Who are you? Why do you know about Esmæ's relation with me?" Sophie didn't believe Esmæ would take the initiative to ask Edwin and her to meet her. She even suspected that it was a trap set by Erik.

"Ms. Richards, I'm really Mrs. Brown's entourage." He said helplessly.

"I don't believe it. Are you Erik's man?!" Sophie asked him sharply. She can deal with anything calmly, but to seduce her with Esmæ, it will never be forgiven!

He was silent for a while, and suddenly, a pleasant female voice rang out, "Sophie, do you believe it now?"

As if Sophie was struck by lightning, she had been away from this voice for decades, but she had never forgotten one day this was Esmae's voice!

"Esmae..." Sophie's hands trembled slightly with excitement, "It's really you..."

"That's right. It's me," Esmae's voice was cold and calm compared to Sophie's excited voice, and she said,

"I've come to New York. I'm at the Four Seasons Hotel. Let's meet if it's convenient."

"Yes!" Sophie replied immediately. After realizing that she was too excited, she stroked the position of her heart and tried her best to calm her breath, and said with emotion,

"I didn't expect that after decades, you are finally willing to contact us."

Esmae was silent for a long time and said lightly, "Time."

"Edwin is in a meeting. I'll go find him now. We'll be at the Four Seasons Hotel in an hour." Sophie responded urgently, feeling as if Esmae had run away.

"Okay, I'll wait for you." Esmae hung up the phone after speaking. She didn't know, Sophie, on the other end of phone, stared at the phone for a long time, a long time...

Esmae, after all these years, she was finally willing to see them...

Sophie was very relieved. Although she didn't know the reason for Esmae's request to meet them, she would do her best to ask for her forgiveness as long as they were face to face, so as to salvage this misunderstanding that should not have happened.

After calming down for a while, Sophie immediately called Edwin to inform him to prepare. Edwin's reaction was predictable. Although he was not as excited as Sophie, he was also amazed, but Edwin was more rational. He said hesitantly to his wife,

"Sophie, I'm afraid this is not easy."

"What do you mean?" Feeling that her husband was not as excited as she thought, Sophie, who noticed the strangeness, slowly calmed down.

"Esmæ has hated us for decades, to the point of completely isolating from each other all our lives. It even threatens the happiness of Lucia and Arthur. Now she comes to see us. Don't you think there's something strange about it?" Edwin explained it.

Sophie was silent for a while. There must be a reason for what happened, and she also knew that Esmæ could never come to them to reconcile. But if not, what could be serious enough for her to contact her and Edwin?

"Sophie, I feel a little uneasy." Edwin calmly expressed his concerns to his wife.

This was not a happy event, but a feeling of hidden worry.

Sophie took a deep breath and said to Edwin, "We'll find out in an hour. Let's stop guessing now. I'll get up and see you immediately."

"Okay, I'll wait for you," Edwin said so, and the two hung up.

Sophie got up, having a premonition in her heart because of Edwin's words, but that wouldn't stop her from going to see Esmæ. She let the butler arrange a car, and set off.

An hour later, Sophie and Edwin arrived at the Four Seasons Hotel, and as soon as they entered the lobby, they saw a man in a suit approaching them.

“Mr. Davies, Mrs. Davies, Mrs. Brown are already waiting for you upstairs.”

“Please lead the way.” Edwin said politely. Sophie held Edwin’s hand tightly. The two looked at each other, and it was difficult to calm down.

The entourage led Edwin and Sophie all the way to the presidential suite on the top floor and brought them into Esmae’s room.

The moment the door opened, Sophie’s heart thumped. They hadn’t seen each other for too long.

In the luxurious presidential suite, Esmae was sitting on a sofa waiting for them. The entourage left, and the three people met.

Too many memories, too much past, too much entanglement, too much resentment, and too much regret all burst out at this moment. Time seemed to stop.