

She is a ceo Chapter 454

"I don't care!" Erik retorted indifferently,

"Edwin is not a person who can do anything. Don't think of him so highly. He always has opponents that he is afraid of."

"Do you mean Esmae?" Elliot asked, frowning.

Erik was upset that Edwin even told him about Esmae, and he didn't say anything.

Elliot continued, "I really don't understand how your brain works like this. What's the use of you clinging to Esmae? Esmae has a grudge against Edwin and Sophie, but she is only the wife of the Browns family, not a master, not the sole proprietor. She can mobilize the entire Browns family to help you fight against Edwin. You have to use your brain to think about it. If Esmae wants to get revenge on Edwin financially, does she have to wait until you show up?!"

Erik didn't say anything, but his expression was still disdainful. He had already considered what Elliot said. If he wasn't confident enough to use the Browns family, he wouldn't allow his son to please Lucia. But now he won't share his plans with Elliot. Who knew if he'll tell Edwin.

Seeing Erik's mute and stubborn look, Elliot couldn't help but sigh, and now he had no other way but helplessness.

"Erik, if you are imprisoned in the future and have no chance of coming back, don't blame me for not reminding you today."

Elliot can only say so.

Erik's heart sank to the bottom after hearing this, and he looked at Elliot and said, "Elliot, don't worry about the things between me and Edwin, as long as you still know that you are my brother."

Elliot didn't respond but just stared at Erik, feeling helpless.

That night, Elliot and Erik parted on bad terms. Erik returned to the room angrily, and immediately called his son to his room.

"Dad, didn't you have a good time with Elliot? Why are you so angry?" As soon as Spencer entered the room, he saw his father sitting by the bed in a fit of anger, so he stepped forward to ask him.

"Elliot kept talking about Edwin. I don't know if he still remembers who he is!" Erik said it sarcastically.

"Elliot and Edwin have always had a close relation. When we had a conflict with him in the early years, Edwin made a settlement in the middle. He has done all the good things. It's no wonder that Elliot favors him." Spencer's words sounded like he was sensible, but people who knew him will know, in fact, every word he said was ironic, as soon as they hear it.

"I originally wanted to let Elliot in and do it together. But now it doesn't seem to be necessary," Erik said.

"Actually, I didn't agree with it from the beginning. Elliot has always stand aloof from worldly success. It would have been impossible for him to fight Edwin with us." Spencer said calmly.

"Spencer, we've come to this point now. It can be said that every step is in the land of the abyss. Don't make mistakes!" Erik said to Spencer worriedly.

With a sly smile, Spencer said confidently, "Dad, just be at ease. Lucia will definitely help us."

Erik sensed his son's confidence. Although he still had doubts in his heart, he couldn't help but put all his hopes on him.

Sophie woke up early the next morning. She personally went to the kitchen to stew chicken soup for Lucia. Lucia had been losing weight at a speed visible to the naked eye. No family could match Theodore, and her mood must have hit rock bottom.

Not to mention Lucia, Sophie couldn't take it anymore.

Everyone in the Davis family who can match Theodore had cooperated with the blood test, but no one was suitable, including his own sons. If they wanted to find a bone marrow donor, they had to wait for the vast crowd. Maybe a tiny miracle will appear, but it was something that cannot be found immediately with power and money.

Yes, they were willing to wait, but can Teddy wait? The lymphoma on his body was about to transform into a cancer cell. Once transformed, the drug will be uncontrollable, and her lovely grandson will have to accept an unbearable treatment plan. How can she bear it?

While cooking the soup, Sophie didn't know how many times her tears flowed.

When Edwin walked into the kitchen, he saw Sophie wiping tears.

"Sophie..." Edwin did feel pain in his heart, so he only called his wife's name. He didn't know what to say anymore, and the comfort had no effect.

Seeing her husband at the kitchen door, Sophie quickly raised her hands to dry her tears and asked him, "Are Arthur and Lucia awake?"

Edwin sighed softly, "They must be awake. At this time, they probably can't fall asleep."

“I don’t know how many tears Lucia has shed, and how much my grandson suffers...” Sophie choked up again when she said this.

Edwin hurriedly walked over and hugged his wife. He could only comfort each other, but he couldn’t break free from the pain.

Edwin was right. Lucia and Arthur stayed up all night until dawn.

Today, Lucia was going to see her son with everyone else. She, who had vowed to see him with hope, now hated her incompetence and can’t bear the pain of missing him.

Arthur saw Lucia staring at the top of the bed, so he reached out and embraced her, whispering,

“Lucia, now we can only hope for the donors in the bone marrow bank.”

“I know,” Lucia lowered her eyes and said with a low sigh, “but this chance is too slim. I know there must be someone in the world who can save Teddy, but... if we can’t find him... I...” After just saying a few words, Lucia couldn’t hold back her choked sob, and the tears kept rolling down from the corners of her eyes like raindrops.

“Don’t give up. We’ll be able to wait for that person. Lucia, don’t give up.” Arthur’s nose was sore, but he still held back his emotions and comforted Lucia first.

In fact, the pain in Arthur’s heart was no less than that of Lucia, because in addition to his strong fatherly love for his son, he also had an inescapable shame. Their son was about to be six years old this year, but before he was five years old, he even didn’t know his existence. After they met each other, the time they stayed together was limited. He never really did what a father should do.

Faced with Theodore's illness, it was the first time for Arthur to taste of what it means to be helpless.

"Well, I won't give up," Lucia forced her voice out as she cried, "We must save Teddy!"

It was almost noon. Sophie's chicken soup was heated again and again. Elliot and Erik, who came to the living room to check the situation, went back and forth again and again, but no one dared to disturb Lucia and Arthur.

Lucia and Arthur didn't come out of the room until one o'clock in the afternoon, when they went downstairs to see everyone waiting for them in the living room.