

## She is a ceo Chapter 456

Raising her hand to wipe away her tears stubbornly and firmly, Lucia looked at Sophie and said, "Sophie, don't worry. I won't fall down!"

Seeing that Lucia listened to her words, Sophie finally felt a little relieved. She gently took the milk to Lucia and said,

"Take care of yourself now. Don't be like that again. I don't feel good about it."

"I got it!" Lucia answered in a sonorous voice, then turned to Arthur and said, "Arthur, we both have to stand up. Can you eat quickly? We'll go see Teddy!"

"Yeah." Arthur responded, and when Lucia started eating seriously, he looked up and gave his mother a grateful glance.

Thank you, Mom.

Sophie was moved, covered her chest and prayed that the vague miracle must happen.

In the afternoon, Edwin and the others took a private plane to Chicago. On the plane, no one talked, either bowed their heads or looked out the window.

The flight time was not short, and Lucia rarely asked Arthur to put her to sleep. She had seen herself in the bathroom just now. She was too haggard. She couldn't let Teddy see such a mother.

Arthur hugged Lucia, stroking her arm gently. Maybe the occasional sway on the plane had a little effect, or maybe Arthur's gentle gesture had some kind of magic. Lucia really slowly fell asleep. Looking down at her sleeping face, Arthur finally felt relieved.

Spencer sat on the side of Arthur and Lucia, and she saw the intimacy between them. Spencer didn't hide the jealousy in his eyes.

Sitting opposite Spencer was Bailey. He chose this position deliberately. He was the best at dealing with people like Spencer. He had automatically become the invisible protector of Lucia and Arthur, and he just wanted to make Spencer impossible to approach them.

Seeing that Spencer had been staring in Lucia's direction, Bailey noticed that Erik, who was sitting next to him, had closed his eyes, so he lowered his voice and said,

"Don't look at her. She's not yours anymore."

Hearing this, Spencer slowly turned his gaze back, met Bailey's playful eyes without fear, and replied with a light smile,

"Bailey, your tidbits have never stopped. I'm afraid it's hard for you to know what it's like to fall in love with someone."

"I haven't experienced but it doesn't mean I don't know," Bailey said with a smile. "I can see from Lucia and Arthur what it means to be in love. They love each other so deeply that there is no room for a third person to intervene, right??"

"That's not necessarily true," Spencer replied, taking Bailey's sarcasm. "It's not clear who's the Mr. Right."

Bailey raised his eyebrows slightly when he heard the words. In fact, he had always had doubts in his heart. Obviously everyone could see that Lucia and Arthur loved each other deeply. Why did this cousin of his own age always have such a self-assurance that he looked ridiculous, as if he could really shake their feelings. Could it be... what else did Spencer have to show?

“Spencer, aren’t you still delusional?” Bailey said casually, “Look at how inseparable Arthur and Lucia are. You don’t have a chance.”

Spencer sneered contemptuously, replied “not necessarily” and turned to look out the window, ignoring Bailey.

An inexplicable sense of disobedience surged in Bailey’s heart, and it seemed that he had to help Arthur beware of this man.

After a few hours of flight, Edwin’s private plane landed in Chicago earlier. He had directly contacted the owner of the Browns family, Chris Brown, so as to avoid conflicts with Esmee. In fact, Edwin’s worry was unnecessary. Esmee did not stop them, even when they arrived, a convoy was sent directly to take them to the hospital.

In the car, Lucia snuggled tightly into Arthur’s arms, as if to draw courage from him.

“Lucia, when we see Teddy later, you can cry, but you must try your best to suppress the grief. You must not faint. Do you know it?” Arthur told Lucia.

“Well, I won’t faint,” Lucia replied obediently, “I know Teddy would be worried then.”

Arthur was distressed. Of course he knew that his demands were too much, but he and Lucia had a responsibility to face him with a strong side when they were about to face their son.

This was their responsibility as his parents.

Soon after, the convoy arrived at the Chicago University Medical Center, and before getting out of the car, Lucia took a deep breath and forced herself to be brave.

The convoy stopped in front of the hospital gate. As soon as Edwin and the others got out of the car, a tall figure immediately came towards them. Before everyone could react, Lucia was already hugged.

“Lucia, Lucia, you’re finally here... Lucia, I’m sorry...” A choked, clear female voice sounded, and everyone turned to see a tall and beautiful woman hugging Lucia and apologizing.

“Helena, why are you apologizing to me? Teddy’s illness has nothing to do with you.” The person holding Lucia was Helena Brown, who was waiting for them at the hospital entrance. Lucia heard what she said and hugged her back with a wry smile.

“No, it’s all my fault for not taking good care of Teddy. I don’t know if he’s sick.” Helena let go of Lucia. Her bright face was filled with tears, and she said reproachfully.

“Don’t cry. I don’t blame you.” Lucia, who was slightly shorter than Helena, raised her hand to wipe away Helena’s tears, and after a few words of comfort, she introduced her identity to everyone,

“Everyone, this is Helena Brown, Esmæ’s daughter.”

They heard that she was Esmæ’s daughter. Sophie and Edwin inevitably looked at her a few more times. Seeing that she had a close relation with Lucia, they were both emotional and relieved.

When Erik saw Helena, he lowered his voice to avoid the crowd and said to Spencer, “Spencer, Esmæ’s daughter is so beautiful. You should have chased her directly in the first place.”

Spencer smiled and said, “No, I just love Lucia.”

Erik was speechless.

Calming down for a while, Helena told everyone that it was Esmae who asked her to wait for everyone here, and now her mother and brother Shawn Brown were accompanying Teddy.

“Even Shawn is here?” Lucia couldn’t help but be moved. Shawn was the eldest son of Esmae. He even came back from out of town to accompany Teddy.

“Of course. Although Shawn’s usual cold, he loves you and Teddy.” Helena said.

Lucia nodded slightly, hid her gratitude in her heart, and led by Helena. The group walked into the hospital together and walked towards Theodore’s ward.