

She is a ceo Chapter 457

The hospital had always been a place where the god of luck and the god of death intertwined. Sometimes people can hear happy laughter, sometimes miserable sobbing. Walking in the corridor, looking at the different expressions of everyone passing by, Lucia felt depressed.

Seeming to sense Lucia's unease, Arthur held her hand tightly, giving her a firm look as she looked up at him.

When they came to the oncology department, Helena brought Edwin and other people to meet Esmæ.

Esmæ and her son Shawn were standing in front of Theodore's ward. Their expressions were solemn and stern, when they were watching the crowd walking towards them.

After Lucia saw Esmæ, Lucia's heart softened even though she had been arguing with her before. She broke away from Arthur's hand and rushed towards Esmæ who immediately stretched out her hand and regarded her as her own daughter in her arms.

"Esmæ..." Lucia buried her head on Esmæ's neck, calling her sadly.

"Don't cry. You can't cry now, you know?" Esmæ's words sounded tough, but the hand that patted Lucia's back was very soft.

"I know. I don't cry." Lucia understood what Esmæ meant and said with a wry smile as she came out of her arms.

It was the first time that Sophie saw Esmæ and Lucia getting along. Now she knew why Lucia couldn't let go of Esmæ's kindness, because Esmæ gave her not only the help as her elder, but also the care as her mother.

Looking at Arthur, Sophie felt ashamed that she had really hurt them.

Although Lucia and Esmæ had a deep relation, Esmæ had a tense relation with the Davis family. So she didn't say hello to anyone. Esmæ walked Lucia into the ward by herself, deliberately not letting her go with Arthur.

Seeing Esmæ's intention, Sophie immediately stepped forward and took Arthur's hand, giving him a comforting look.

"Mom, don't worry. I won't care about anything at this time," Arthur whispered to her, understanding what his mother meant.

Sophie was relieved to see her son so mature.

When entering the ward, Lucia specially thanked Shawn who still answered coldly, but his smile could not be hidden.

Finally, she was about to meet Teddy.

In the pure white single ward, Lucia saw her son whom she was thinking about everyday.

At this time, Theodore was sleeping peacefully on the bed. Apart from being a little thinner, the child was not much different from before. He seemed to be simply falling asleep, if only a drip was not hanging on his hand.

"Teddy knew you were coming and was excited, but the medicine has a calming effect. He just fell asleep." Esmæ explained softly and stood beside Lucia.

Calm effect ... was it because it hurt too much?

Lucia frowned tightly, and her eyes instantly turned red.

Turning back, she was looking for Arthur.

Even if Esmæ objected, there was no way to stop the two from holding hands at this time.

Holding Arthur's hand, Lucia walked with him to the side of the hospital bed. They all stood near the door, looking anxiously at Theodore. They were so concerned about him, but afraid of disturbing Lucia and Arthur.

Especially Sophie, the moment she saw Theodore, she couldn't take it anymore. If Edwin hadn't hugged her, it was afraid she'd be paralyzed and couldn't hold on anymore.

Covering her mouth, Sophie was also forcing herself not to cry.

Lucia and Arthur's movements were very light, even slowing their breathing, fearing to wake up Theodore who was already asleep.

Squatting by of the bed, Lucia looked at Theodore's little face infatuatedly, and noticed that there were thick dark circles under his eyes. Lucia carefully wiped it with her index finger, then turned her head to look helplessly at Esmæ.

Esmæ explained, "Now the lymphoma cells have invaded Teddy's body. And some lymph nodes are abnormally swollen and make skin itchy. Teddy never sleeps soundly at night. When he can sleep, it is all because of the effect of tranquilizers..."

Lucia turned around and stared at Theodore in a trance. When staring, her tears were welling up in her big eyes. Arthur couldn't help himself, but hugged Lucia's body sideways, blocking everyone's sight. He

was the dignified president of Davonnis Corp, the incomparable talent. He finally couldn't help crying when facing his son's suffering.

Helena, who was close to the door frame, couldn't help crying when she saw this scene. She was standing next to Otis. She didn't care about anything but grief at this time, leaning on his shoulder and sobbing softly.

Fortunately, Esmae was standing in the ward and didn't see Otis raising his hand to wipe Helena's tears, but Sophie saw it. But at this time, she didn't have the intention to care about anything.

"I can't find a match now. I have registered the information for Teddy in the national database, hoping that a suitable bone marrow donor will appear." Seeing Lucia sad, Esmae couldn't bear it, so she said to her.

"Esmae, I won't give up." Although there were the weakest tears, Lucia's words were the strongest.

Arthur rejoiced that Teddy was asleep at this time, because he was afraid that the child would see the weakest side of him and Lucia. Theodore slept for three hours. During this time, no one left. Except for Lucia and Arthur who stayed by the bed, the others were wandering outside the door of the ward.

Edwin once suggested that the Elliot family go back to rest first, but they didn't see Theodore who was sober. So Elliot didn't feel relieved to leave and continued to stay.

Seeing his brother stay, Erik was naturally embarrassed to propose to go first, so he could only harden himself and wait outside the door bored.

Helena deliberately stood closest to Otis. Although there was no way for the two to communicate in full view of them, an occasional eye contact was enough.

Esmæ didn't leave, but she didn't stay with Davies family. She stood far away at a corner at the end of the ward corridor, quietly looking in the direction of the ward. No one knew what she was thinking. Her son Shawn had been with her and didn't make a sound.

At 5:30 in the afternoon, Theodore woke up from the effect of the drug. He had not opened his eyes, and he didn't know that his parents were with him. As soon as his consciousness returned, he called out "Mummy".

Lucia was shocked. Her whole heart hurt as if pinched. She answered cautiously and softly,

"Teddy, I'm here. Dad's here."

Hearing Lucia's voice, Theodore opened a pair of big eyes instantly. Even though he was afflicted with pain, those big eyes were still alive. He shouted excitedly,

"Mommy! Dad!"