

She is a ceo Chapter 458

“Baby, Mommy’s here.” Seeing Theodore looking at her, Lucia immediately leaned over and hugged him softly as if she was afraid of breaking him.

Arthur also touched his hair gently, and asked lovingly, “You’re awake.”

“Dad, Mommy, I miss you.” Theodore nodded and said, raising his hand to take Arthur’s hand, but frowning slightly because the needle in his hand moved. Arthur quickly put his small hand flat and looked at the back of his hand.

Theodore was so smart. Seeing his father’s eyes full of distress, he showed a smile and told him, “Don’t worry, Dad. It doesn’t hurt.”

As soon as Theodore said this, Lucia’s movements froze instantly. In fact, what she feared most was Teddy’s strength.

If she saw Teddy losing his temper and screaming in pain, she will hug him and take care of him, because that was the nature of a child. But seeing him endure the pain and tell him that it didn’t hurt, Lucia didn’t know what kind of mentality she should use to treat this incomparably strong child. In addition to being distressed, there was infinite guilt and sadness.

“Mommy and Dad are the closest people you have in this world. Just say it when it hurts. You don’t need to pretend to be strong.” Lucia was still sad in her heart, and Arthur, who was behind her, said what he wanted to say most.

In his father’s eyes, there was love wider than ocean. Theodore stared at Arthur for a few seconds before crying.

“Dad, it hurts. It hurts every day...”

He finally realized that the people in front of him were his parents who loved him the most. He no longer needed to endure the pain and smiled to face other people who cared about him. Theodore's strength collapsed in an instant. He cried out. He was the original little boy that lived being spoiled.

"Teddy, I'm sorry. I came back too late..." Choking with sobs, Lucia hugged Theodore and apologized.

Theodore hugged Lucia's neck tightly, shaking his head as he cried, "I don't blame you. I know that you're looking for a match for me ..."

Arthur didn't let go of Theodore's little hand. His eyes were moist as he watched Lucia hug Teddy and exchange thoughts. He felt sad. Teddy's hand was very small. Usually, because of his high IQ and EQ, he was a small child but always looked like a little adult who seemed to know anything. But at this moment, Arthur clearly realized that he was just a little baby less than six years old, soft, helpless, and distressing.

With that in mind, Arthur leaned down and gently lifted Theodore's tear-drenched face buried in Lucia's neck, wiping the tears with his lips.

Feeling his father's gentle kiss, Theodore couldn't help crying even more. After a while, he asked his father to hug him, "Dad, can you hug me ..."

Lucia let go of Theodore reluctantly, watched him twist and arch into Arthur's arms, and there was a sense of security rose in her heart instead.

Before, when Teddy was sick, she was the only one who could hold him. But now, there was Arthur.

It was really, really lucky to have someone with whom she can share her pain.

Arthur hugged Theodore, kissing him on the cheek and reassuring him. Lucia leaned against him and stared at Theodore tearfully. The family was finally together.

It was not only them who were choking uncontrollably at this time.

It turned out that Edwin and other people had been waiting outside the door. After hearing Theodore's cries, they rushed in immediately. As soon as they entered the door, they saw the picture of them hugging each other. It was sad and moving. The men may have self-control, but the women really couldn't control themselves. Helena and Sophie were crying. And of course, Douglas, the youngest son of the Davis family, was more sensitive.

Esmae and Shawn followed them into the room. Seeing Theodore hugging Arthur tightly and seeking his father's comfort, her brows furrowed deeply, and she realized that wasn't it too early to conclude that Theodore had no idea of his father's identity?

Esmae turned her head. Beside her was Spencer who was standing at the end of the crowd. Spencer's expression was already uncontrollable. Watching Arthur, Lucia and Theodore hugging together, his eyes were fierce and resentful, like jealousy, even more unwillingness.

Seeing Spencer's eyes, Esmae's brows furrowed even tighter.

Did she really do something wrong?

There was always a moment when they could calm down, and the crying couldn't last forever. After an unknown period of time, Lucia and Theodore gradually stopped crying, and Arthur hugged him. Lucia asked Theodore's body condition in detail and symptoms he had.

Everyone also wanted to know the situation, so no one disturbed them. It was Theodore who noticed their existence first. When he turned his head, he saw his grandparents and uncles. The mood of children was always changing very fast. Just now, Theodore, who was still crying, immediately smiled and called sweetly,

“Edwin, Sophie, Otis, Bailey, Douglas, do you come to see me?”

This sentence may hit people’s hearts more easily than anything. Not to mention Sophie, even Edwin gave up his usual calmness. The two old people moved to the bedside in an instant. Sophie said distressedly,

“Teddy, we’re all here to see you.”

“Teddy, I’m here too.” Otis also stepped forward and said.

“Naughty, remember me?” Bailey, who had been scoffed by Theodore before, said with a forced smile.

“Teddy, I come to see you.” Douglas said in a choking voice.

Seeing that all his favorite relatives were here, Theodore smiled even more brightly, and held out their little hands in a ceremonial sense for a while. All of them held hands with him for a while, and the cute and handsome little face looked really happy.

This was called to be pampered, to be cared for, and also the feeling that a child needed most.

At this time, Theodore also saw his grandfather and uncles and aunts he had never seen before, so he politely asked Edwin who they were. Edwin then responded and introduced the identities of Elliot and other people to Theodore. Theodore immediately greeted them sweetly. That adorable look made Elliot’s heart soften.

The family got together, and it went without saying that Esmée couldn’t stand the atmosphere. She couldn’t let go of her hatred and couldn’t bear to disturb, so she simply shook her head and left. Shawn hesitated for a while and didn’t follow, but Spencer chased after her.

“Ms. Wilson, please wait...”

Esmæ turned around.