

## She is a ceo Chapter 459

“What’s the matter?” Esmæ asked in a bad tone, still minding the look in Spencer’s eyes just now.

“Ms. Wilson, aren’t you soft-hearted?” Spencer asked straight to the point as soon as he stepped forward.

“What do you mean by that?” Esmæ frowned.

“You are so against Lucia and Arthur being together. And you hate the Edwins even more. Now you not only agree to let them meet, but also leave alone. Isn’t that soft-hearted?” Spencer asked.

“Isn’t you the one who asked me to agree to their meeting?” Esmæ asked Spencer and scowled.

“It’s true that I communicated with you beforehand, but I didn’t expect this kind of family reunion scene. It will only make Lucia more dependent on Arthur. I think you should...” Before Spencer could finish his words, he saw Esmæ’s face was displeased, and he quickly shut his mouth wisely.

“Are you ordering me?” Esmæ asked Spencer coldly.

“I don’t dare,” Spencer bowed his head in resignation, but added reluctantly, “I just don’t want Lucia to rely too much on Arthur, which will only make her more inseparable from him...”

“You have the trump card in your hand. What are you worried about?” Esmæ said indifferently, “Okay, go back. I won’t interfere with the Davis family’s visit these days, and I’ll talk about it after you settle your own affairs.”

“Yes.” Although Spencer was dissatisfied with the answer, he could only nod his head in approval.

After Esmae left, no one had the opportunity to restrict the Edwin family from accompanying Theodore, so Lucia and Arthur simply stayed there. Edwin sent the Elliot family and Erik and his son home first. Although they were all relatives, they lived far away and could be regarded as guests, so Edwin didn't want them to be exhausted.

In the huge single ward, the space was clearly enough, but almost everyone was moving around Theodore's bed, especially Douglas. He was very fond of Theodore, and he can hardly leave the bed. He and Theodore were also the most agreeable.

"Douglas, Douglas..." At the end, Theodore called Douglas as soon as he opened his mouth, making Arthur a little jealous.

"Teddy, is that how you like Douglas?" Arthur asked Theodore softly, feeling jealous.

"Douglas is the best for me. Of course I like him." While replying, Theodore proved that and put his arms around Douglas's neck, and the two were very close.

"Isn't me, your father the best person for you?" Arthur teased Theodore with a sullen expression.

Theodore glanced at Douglas, hesitated for a moment and then reached out to Arthur. "It's you. Can you hug me?"

After being ill, Theodore really liked to act like a spoiled child.

Being satisfied, Arthur took his son from his brother's arms and kissed him on the cheek.

Although his little face was still soft and waxy, it was no longer as round as before. Arthur hid his sadness and distress in his heart so as not to disturb Theodore.

Lucia was talking to Helena and Shawn on the balcony at this time.

Lucia didn't ask for anything, but asked Esmæ's second son Reynolds, because Reynolds loved Teddy very much, and it was impossible he shouldn't show up at this time.

"Didn't Reynolds come?"

"I haven't gotten through to him since the last time I contacted him... I don't know where he is now." Helena replied with a frown.

"Reynolds hasn't settled down, and his work is at his will. It's not unexpected for this to happen, and no one can expect an accident to happen." Shawn explained lightly.

"I know," Lucia said it and lowered her head slightly. "It's just that Reynolds loves Teddy so much. If he knows ..."

"Don't worry. I'll keep in touch with him, and Teddy said he misses Reynolds," said Helena.

"Okay," Lucia said with a forced smile, "hope to get in touch with him soon."

Shawn, who had always been indifferent, suddenly lightly patted Lucia's shoulder and said softly, "Lucia, be strong and don't let Teddy worry."

"Shawn, thank you." Lucia said gratefully. She knew that Shawn was just cold superficially, but he actually loved Teddy very much.

Back in the room, Helena's eyes drifted towards Otis unconsciously. Seeing that he was playing with Teddy all the time, and didn't look stern and solemn at all, Helena couldn't help thinking, if their child was born in the future, would Otis do the same and be gentle?

When people loved someone, their eyes will drift towards that person uncontrollably. Helena couldn't help but look at Otis. She wasn't noticed by Shawn who was careless, but Sophie saw it all.

After her emotions stabilized, Sophie remembered how Helena was crying against Otis when he was at the door, and began to care about it.

Could it be that these two ...

If it was true, Sophie will naturally not object, but only worry about their future. As long as Esmæ can't let go of it for one day, the two families will be incompatible as fire and water. The children of the two families will only encounter many obstacles in love. Now Lucia and Arthur were in this way.

When Sophie was worried, she saw that Otis just raised his eyes to meet Helena. When they looked at each other, everything was self-evident.

Sophie can almost confirm her guess.

But right now she was most concerned about Teddy, and she'll ask Otis about it later.

During the three days, they took turns accompanying Teddy. Chris Brown carefully arranged the Edwin family in a hotel near the hospital, and the convoy also stayed at their disposal. Only Lucia and Arthur never left. They even lived in the ward. Esmæ arranged a luxury single ward for Theodore, with all the items in it, and a special escort, so Lucia and Arthur did not have any inconvenience.

During the three days that Arthur was there, Esmæ never showed up. Theodore curiously asked why Grandma Esmæ didn't come. Lucia said perfunctorily, "Grandma Esmæ is too tired. Let her rest for a few days".

Every day, even with little hope, Lucia went to the doctor's office to ask if a match had been found, but the answer was the same every time.

No.

Being beaten time and time again, Lucia did not feel depressed, but aroused stronger hope because of the company of Theodore.

On the fourth day in the ward, in the early morning, Lucia was awakened by Theodore's cry. She quickly pushed Arthur up beside her, and the two checked Theodore's situation together.

"Baby, what's going on? Where does it hurt?" Lucia had seen Theodore cry with her own eyes in the past few days, but she had never seen him cry so mournfully. She frowned in distress and hurriedly asked him.

"Mommy, my foot hurts," Theodore said while crying, grabbing Arthur's arm.