

## She is a ceo Chapter 474

“Of course, I’ll take good care of her.” Eduard replied softly, and hugged Daphne’s shoulders. Now that Daphne had been assimilated by Eduard in a subtle way, this kind of intimacy seemed to her to be normal.

Lucia smiled and asked when Eduard planned to leave, and her eyes darkened for a second.

Well, let’s make it tonight.

In the afternoon, after discussing, Lucia and Arthur decided to invite Eduard and Daphne to have dinner with one of them. The situation was really special, but they dared to visit Teddy from thousands of miles away. It was really too ungrateful without treating them dinner, and the two finally decided that Lucia will go out to dinner with them, and Arthur will stay with Theodore.

It just so happened that the hotel where Eduard and Daphne were staying was nice and had its own restaurant. Lucia decided to dine directly there after discussing with them.

During the dinner, Eduard and Daphne had been comforting Lucia, but Lucia seemed a little absent-minded and didn’t answer their words several times. Eduard and Daphne knew that Lucia was in a bad mood, and they didn’t care about her casual perfunctory words, but they still wanted to comfort her.

When the dinner was almost over, Lucia’s cell phone rang.

Lucia picked up the phone and answered the call without looking at it. She didn’t say a word but kept listening to what the people on the phone said. But before finally hanging up, she glanced at Eduard and Daphne and asked in a low voice,

“Vortex Hotel ? I see.”

After speaking, Lucia hung up the phone, looking a little nervous. Eduard couldn't help but ask curiously, "Lucia, who's calling?"

"It's alright, a friend." Lucia lowered her eyes and replied in a low voice, not willing to continue the topic. Eduard didn't ask any further questions.

Fifteen minutes later, Lucia said, "It's getting late. You guys still have to take tomorrow's flight. Rest early. I'm going back to the hospital."

"We'll take you back." Eduard said immediately. It was already 8:30pm, and there were three blocks from the hospital, so he was a little worried.

Lucia laughed lightly when she heard the words, "No need. Are you afraid that I will be robbed? If you send me there, I have to worry about whether it is safe for you to come back."

Eduard thought about it too, so he and Daphne took Lucia to the door of the hotel, but they saw that Lucia took a taxi and left. Eduard was still thinking about how Lucia would take a taxi about a ten-minute walk. But for safety reasons, he didn't think too much. At 10 o'clock at night, Arthur called him.

"Eduard, are you still talking?" Arthur asked, sounding a little anxiously, as soon as the call got through.

"Huh?" Eduard froze, not realizing what Arthur was asking.

Sensing that Eduard's reaction was wrong, Arthur immediately asked, "Isn't Lucia with you?"

"...No, she went back to the hospital at 8:30!" Speaking of this, Eduard stood up directly, "Didn't she go back?!"

“No,” Arthur’s anxiety relayed to Eduard over the phone, “She hasn’t returned since she left with you, and she hasn’t answered the phone.”

“Impossible,” Eduard said with a frown. “I took her to the door of the hotel with Daphne and watched her leave in a taxi. She didn’t say she would go anywhere else...”

Speaking of which, Eduard seemed to have some message slipping through his mind. Before Arthur could speak, he murmured hesitantly, “Could it be that phone call just now...”

“What?!” Arthur demanded immediately.

Eduard recalled it carefully, and replied, “After dinner, Lucia received a phone call that seemed to mention Vortex Hotel... Isn’t Vortex Hotel the name of a hotel?”

At the other end of the phone, Arthur was silent. Vortex Hotel was indeed the name of a hotel. There was one near Washington Park, but why did Lucia mention it?

Sensing that something was wrong, Eduard voiced the doubts in Arthur’s mind, “Why did Lucia mention the Vortex Hotel ? What will she do in the hotel?”

“Go and see.” Arthur was never a man of indecision, so he said immediately.

“I’ll accompany you!” Eduard, who was also worried about Lucia, said immediately.

“Okay,” Arthur said without delaying, “bring Daphne over and let her accompany Teddy for me. It’s too late for my brothers to come here, and then I’ll go find her with you.”

“Okay, we’ll be there soon!” Eduard hung up the phone immediately after saying that, got up and got dressed and knocked on Daphne’s door. Daphne became anxious after knowing the situation, and quickly changed her clothes and rushed to the hospital with him.

When they came to the hospital, Arthur was already waiting anxiously at the door. When he saw Eduard and Daphne coming, he immediately went up to them, and told Daphne how to take care of Theodore while welcoming them into the ward. Daphne had been watching Lucia and Arthur these days how they took care of Theodore, so she quickly understood.

“Teddy, I’m out for some business. Daphne will take care of you. We’ll be back in a while.” Arthur said to Theodore, who was already drowsy, taking Daphne to the bedside.

“What are you going to do?” Theodore asked Arthur, rubbing his eyes and making himself awake.

“Just go to sleep.” Arthur rubbed his son’s soft hair lovingly, and after seeing him nod and close his eyes, he motioned Eduard to go with him.

After leaving the ward, Arthur walked very fast and his movements were no longer patient and gentle when facing his son. Eduard almost couldn’t keep up with him.

“Arthur, what do you think Lucia is doing at the hotel?” Eduard asked, chasing after Arthur.

“I’m not guessing,” Arthur said flatly.

“But you’ve been thinking about this all the time, haven’t you?” Eduard asked.

Arthur stopped and turned to look at Eduard and said, “So do you have an answer?”

Eduard’s eyes flashed and he replied, “No.”

“We haven’t even confirmed whether Lucia is at the hotel, so it’s too early to guess. We’ll know when we find her.” Arthur continued to stride forward, saying those.

Eduard still admired Arthur’s calmness at this time. If it were him, he would have already figured out thousands of possibilities.

But Eduard didn’t know that Arthur was just acting calm on the surface. He was already troubled, and he didn’t want to say it directly, just for fear of annoying Eduard.

The word hotel was too sensitive. The only thing he could think of was that Esmæ would never have asked Lucia to meet at the hotel, and Lucia would never have gone to the hotel for no reason. After all, whom was she going to meet?