

## She is a ceo Chapter 475

It was past 9 o'clock in the evening now, and although the weather was pleasant in this season, and it was very suitable for walking, there were very few people on the street, and there was only constant traffic on the road.

Arthur and Eduard were sitting in one of the cars. The two went to the Vortex Hotel next to Washington Park. Eduard didn't dare to speak in the car. He always had a very bad premonition in his heart. Arthur beside him looked like becoming more and more gloomy, which made him very worried.

In less than twenty minutes, the taxi took them to the front of the Vortex Hotel.

"Arthur, how do we find Lucia?" After getting out of the car, Eduard was in trouble. In a foreign country where it valued privacy very much, it was hard to find out if Lucia was here.

Without thinking twice, Arthur pulled a checkbook from his pocket, signed one, and said, "Use the money."

Eduard was stunned by this action. Arthur's behavior was too direct.

Sure enough, after going to the front desk to inquire about the situation, the staff did not reveal any information. Seeing that no one around, Arthur simply handed the check of five thousand dollars to the front desk staff and said,

"Please help me check if a woman has been here. She is my wife and I am worried about her safety."

Five thousand dollars was already two months' salary for an ordinary receptionist. The receptionist hesitated for a second before quickly accepting the check and saying to Arthur,

“Sir, a very beautiful woman did come here two hours ago, and she hasn’t left yet, just...”

“Just what?” Arthur demanded immediately.

“I’m afraid this lady is not alone,” the receptionist was embarrassed because Arthur said Lucia was his wife, but said frankly,

“A man picked her upstairs at the time.”

Hearing this, Arthur was shocked. His palms were already clenched into fists. Eduard pressed his shoulders after realizing it and asked the receptionist,

“Can you tell us which room the man lives in?”

“This...” The receptionist was embarrassed. This was a violation of the rules, and it was easy to guess the situation now that the man in front of him was looking for his wife who had a tryst with her lover. If there was a dispute later, he would lose his job.

“Don’t worry. We’re just making sure my friend’s wife is safe, and we’ll leave when we see her,” Eduard explained, sensing the receptionist’s hesitation.

Although the receptionist was embarrassed, he accepted the check after all. After a moment of hesitation, he said, “Okay, they live in room 509.”

Eduard thanked the staff, and then pulled Arthur to the elevator, but the next second he found that he couldn’t pull Arthur away at all. He was like a rock and stayed in place. Eduard knew what he was thinking, and said quickly,

“Arthur, let’s go check the situation first. Don’t think too much.”

If for others, Eduard dared not make guesses, but Lucia's character can be guaranteed. Even if she was really here and saw another man by herself, she will never do anything to hurt Arthur.

"But..." Arthur forced the word out and was speechless. Eduard saw a tinge of vulnerability in his eyes.

Everyone was afraid of being betrayed, even Arthur.

"Do you trust Lucia?" Eduard asked Arthur.

"Of course I trust her!" Arthur answered without thinking twice, and Eduard pulled him forward as soon as he heard this. At this time, he moved.

"Then don't hesitate!"

Soon, Eduard pulled Arthur to the door of room 509. There was no one in the corridor, only the yellow lights. For some reason, Arthur felt that it was very stuffy, making him hard to breathe.

"This is the room." Eduard stood in front of the door, turning his head to whisper to Arthur.

Arthur didn't respond, just stared at the room number.

"I'm knocking." Eduard asked Arthur.

Arthur still didn't respond, but he stopped Eduard just as he was about to knock on the door.

"Arthur?" Eduard asked suspiciously.

"I don't want to...knock on the door like this..." Arthur said in a deep voice with a faint struggle in his eyes.

Eduard understood Arthur's thoughts at once. He was afraid that Lucia had affairs with others, and he was afraid that such a rash move would directly hurt her. After all, when they came to find her, it already represented a kind of suspicion. Thinking for a while, Eduard caught a glimpse of a staff pushing a moving table, and he quickly pulled Arthur aside.

Unexpectedly, the staff was actually delivering food to 509. He knocked on the door, and the door opened after a while, but from the angle of Arthur and Eduard standing, there was no way to see who opened the door. They only saw a strong arm of a man. Moreover, in pajamas.

Arthur's expression changed instantly. His pair of eagle eyes were as dark as the bottom of the ocean.

Eduard's face also did not look good. He had been flirtatious for many years, and he naturally knew what the scene he saw represented.

The door closed, and Eduard turned his head and glanced at Arthur in a sullen mood. Seeing Arthur's expression, his heart skipped a beat, because Arthur looked like a wolf lying in ambush, and could rush out at any moment to give a fatal hit.

Eduard knew he had to calm down now. Although it was hard for him to calm down, he wouldn't know what Arthur will do if he was impulsive.

While he was trying to figure out what to do, there was movement on the other side of the room. The door slowly opened, revealing the front of the moving table. The wine and food on it were gone. Eduard took a few steps and walked towards the staff. He pretended to bump into him when he'd already pushed out the table all the way to close the door.

"Sorry, I'm walking too fast." Eduard politely apologized, standing beside the staff.

"It's fine." The staff smiled at Eduard and pushed the table away. He didn't care that Eduard continued to stand at the door. When looking closely at his foot, it could be actually seen that Eduard's heel was touching the door. There was a very thin door crack, so the 509 door didn't actually close.

When the staff's figure completely left the hallway, Eduard quickly turned around and waved to Arthur, signaling him to come over.

Arthur slowly came out of the corner. His body was exuding a chill, the shadow behind him seemed to be alive. He slowly followed him forward, as if burying everything.

Eduard can't help but shudder when he saw Arthur like this. If Lucia really...

He didn't dare to think any more.

"Open the door." Arthur had lost his sanity at this point. He knew that Eduard had reached the door, so he said directly to him.