

She is a ceo Chapter 480

After coming out of the Vortex Hotel, Eduard had been following behind Arthur nervously. He didn't even take a car, just kept walking along the street. His back looked extremely desolate.

Eduard watched Arthur go further and further away. Thinking that this was not the way to go, he ran a few steps to catch up with him, and asked in a low voice,

"Arthur, let's go back to the hospital... There's no way to go on like this."

Arthur didn't respond, as if he didn't hear it.

Eduard's heart skipped a beat. Shouldn't Arthur cry?

Being betrayed by the woman he loved was unbearable for any man. Eduard hesitated to stop him. After all, if he did cry, seeing him face to face will hurt his self-esteem.

Just when Eduard was hesitating, Arthur suddenly stopped and turned to stare at him. Although Eduard was startled, he was relieved to see that he didn't cry. If he "fortunately" saw Arthur crying, he probably won't survive this year.

"Eduard, do you think I'm really wrong?" The usually sharp eagle eyes were only vulnerable and helpless at this time. Arthur couldn't figure out this and decided to ask Eduard.

All the way out, Arthur couldn't explain the pain and complexity in his heart. Lucia betrayed him, used and framed him. But when he should be angry, he couldn't get angry. There was only one idea in his mind. Was he really as hateful as Lucia said? For that five years of life that could not be made up for, did she really hate him so much that she was willing to pretend to be by his side and avenge him?

“Hmm...” Eduard also found it difficult to answer clearly, because his position was not firm. He said after thinking for a while,

“Until now, I don’t really believe what Lucia said, but what she said is not without basis. I can imagine Lucia’s state of mind six years ago. She was betrayed by the man she loved and her best friend, and she was displaced. After going abroad, she found out that she was pregnant with a child of an unknown person. Out of human nature, she chose to keep the child. Although she had no worries about food and clothing in the past five years, there was always something missing. Ordinary people would indeed have infinite hatred, but Lucia... is not ordinary people...”

Would that kind-hearted woman, who could understand the truth, really hate Arthur who didn’t know it?

Eduard couldn’t tell for a moment.

“Sure enough...” Arthur smiled bitterly, and his voice sounded bleak, “I did it wrong...”

“Arthur, you didn’t know it at the time,” Eduard opened his mouth subconsciously to comfort Arthur when he sensed Arthur’s pain, “I believe you wouldn’t have left if you had known the situation at the time.”

Arthur was silent, with a dim light flashing in his eyes. Eduard felt a sense of unease, and after a while, Arthur spoke like a sigh,

“Do you know why I asked you if I was really wrong? Because when I left the room, I was sober, and I saw Lucia lying beside me. But I only thought of her as a frivolous woman. I never thought about knowing who she was. I just left like that. If time goes back... maybe, I would still leave like that resolutely...”

Eduard understood. What Lucia said at the hotel just now really represented the guilt in Arthur's heart. No wonder he kept wondering why Arthur had been so calm just now, not because of his self-control, but because he was too guilty to refute.

At this moment, Eduard really felt sorry for Arthur because he was a man and he understood him.

"Arthur, do you really believe that Lucia is who she just showed? Does she really not love you? Is it all just revenge?"

Eduard looked at Arthur and asked him seriously.

"I don't know..." Lucia's hatred was justified. Arthur murmured and was stunned.

"Although Lucia has a reason to hate you, I always feel that this is not right," Eduard analyzed,

"Even if everything Lucia said is true and she hates you, it's always a fact that she loves Teddy? You see how worried she is about Teddy. Do you think she's interested in having a private tryst with Spencer and having a romantic relationship with him? She didn't have that in mind at all. I always thought it was all a coincidence."

In particular, the channel through which he knew her location was simply revealed by Lucia herself.

"I thought so too," Arthur said lightly, with a hint of disappointment in his voice,

"I just figured out that Lucia was blackmailed by Spencer, but...that's Lucia. Is there anything in the world that can bring her down, so that Spencer can use it to blackmail her?"

Eduard thought about Arthur's words, and suddenly an idea came to his mind, and he asked, "Is it about Teddy?!"

“Teddy?” Arthur’s eyes lit up for a moment, and he pondered the possibility.

“If Spencer has a way to save Teddy, then everything Lucia did today would have an explanation.”
Eduard said excitedly, already convinced that this must be the case.

Arthur thought for a moment before hesitating. “But Spencer, and even his father, did the blood test of Teddy. We were all there at the time, and they really didn’t match.”

Arthur’s words made Eduard lose for a moment.

Although Eduard couldn’t find any concrete evidence, his words did remind Arthur. Arthur lowered his eyes and thought for a long time. Seeing his profile, Eduard didn’t know what he was thinking, just like Arthur couldn’t make up his mind at this time..

Eduard just waited for Arthur to ponder. Thinking that his brain was not as smart as Arthur’s, he would just leave the thinking part to him.

“If our hypothesis is true, then Teddy’s perfect match will appear within a few days. If this person is Spencer, or someone related to him, it can be concluded that Lucia is indeed being blackmailed. I’ll find a way to solve this then.”

After a long time, Arthur looked up and said that.

“Arthur, that’s what you’re saying,” Eduard said worriedly, “but you still have to be prepared... just in case...”

Eduard can’t go on.

With another wry smile, the bitterness spread to the corners of Arthur's lips, and he said softly,

"What can I do to prepare? The pain is in my heart. It hurts so much..."

The shadows of trees still reflected on Arthur's profile, mottled, while the other side of his face was exposed to the light, just like the two possibilities he faced at the moment. One was dark and the other was bright.