

She is a ceo Chapter 482

The woman he loved and his son were in the hospital room not far behind him, but Arthur could only walk in the opposite direction, and no one could share the pain of this helplessness.

Arthur did not know how he returned to the hotel. He just numbly kept walking forward, and only when he reached the hotel did he realize that the room was his and Lucia's, and there was a suitcase they both used together. Looking at the suitcase, Arthur was frozen in a daze. His mind had long been sinking in a sea of misery.

Sophie was the first to notice Arthur's strange appearance, because her room was next to hers. As if she had a feeling, she opened the door to look outside and found that Arthur's room door had been open, came to check in surprise and saw Arthur sitting in a daze on the edge of the bed.

"Arthur, why are you back? Where is Lucia?" Walking into the room, Sophie asked cautiously. She always felt that the Arthur in front of her was very out of place.

Arthur acted as if he hadn't heard and didn't respond.

Sophie raised her hand to cover the position of her chest. The first thing she could think was whether something happened to Theodore, so she rushed to Arthur and asked nervously.

"Arthur! Is something wrong with Teddy?"

Arthur finally responded, looked up at his mother with a blank stare, and replied indifferently.

"No, he's fine ..."

“Then you’re ...” Hearing Arthur say that, Sophie didn’t let up because her son’s look was so odd, like ... it was like he had no soul.

“Mom, we’re going back to New York tomorrow,” Arthur said without thinking too much.

“Why do you want to go back?” Sophie asked patiently.

“Just go back.” Arthur still spoke indifferently, but his eyes looked dazed, as if his words were not meaningful.

Sophie looked at Arthur like this and became even more worried. She reached out her hands and touched Arthur’s face, so that his eyes met her own, and asked worriedly.

“Arthur, tell me what happened and why you look like that?”

His eyes slowly returned to normal with the loving eyes of his mother. The vulnerability instantly filled the entire pupils. Being startled by his change, Sophie saw Arthur close his eyes and lean towards her the next second.

Leaning into the warmth of his mother’s arms, Arthur’s voice trembled.

“Mom, Lucia and I broke up.”

Her hands that were just about to hug her son’s shoulders stopped visibly at those words, and Sophie’s eyes widened instantly. She was barely able to react to what her son had told her.

“Arthur, what do you mean by that?” Sophie asked anxiously as she lowered her head to look at the top of Arthur’s head.

“Lucia and I broke up ...,” Arthur made what sounded like a whimper.

Hearing such a voice from Arthur, who had always been resolute, Sophie was heartbroken, held her son’s face and made him look up at her, saying slowly,

“Arthur, take your time and tell me what happened.”

His mother’s gentleness had always been able to soothe him. Arthur settled down, and only then slowly told Sophie everything that had happened tonight, and when it came to Lucia’s hatred of him, Arthur stopped several times and slowed down a few times before he finished telling the story intermittently.

After hearing Arthur’s words, Sophie’s first reaction was shock, followed by contemplation.

If she hadn’t believed her son, Sophie would have thought he was talking about another woman.

Lucia had been getting back at Arthur?

Sophie didn’t believe it.

Although human intention was unpredictable, and in the world of movies, there were many actors who can interpret emotions to the fullest. However, Lucia was not an actress. Sophie did not believe that the love for Arthur in her eyes was faked.

“Arthur, is there some kind of misunderstanding here?” By now Sophie was sitting beside her son, took his hand and asked softly.

“No misunderstanding. I went to the Vortex Hotel with Eduard and saw Lucia and Spencer ... with my own eyes,” Arthur said it and couldn’t go on.

“Do you want to hear what I have to say?” Sophie said as she patted Arthur’s arm.

Arthur looked to his mother like a helpless child. To the outside world he seemed like an all-powerful genius, but in front of his feelings, he was now just a down-and-out loser.

“Not to mention what you and Mr. Burton saw. With your description, Lucia does not look like a woman who would do such a thing. She may have hate for you, but her virtue of patience, long-settled temperament will never let her say such hurtful words to you. Unless I misjudge, Lucia really hates you too much.”

Sophie spoke about her feelings.

“She should probably really hate me ...,” Arthur said grimly with a bitter smile.

“I am a woman and a mother. I can relate to the kind of resignation Lucia says. Raising a child alone for five years, not even knowing who his real father is. With a little bias, the heart does go in the direction of malice. But again, I believe Lucia is definitely not that kind of person.”

“And how can you explain her behavior now ...,” Arthur said.

“I have no way to tell you the answer right now, but I’m clear on one thing. As long as things involve Spencer, it’s definitely not as simple as what we see.” Sophie said with certainty.

Arthur felt the same way, nodded and then said to Sophie, “I also have my suspicions, but Lucia does not want to talk about it, and does not want to say. Eduard and I guess that this matter is related to Teddy’s illness, so tonight when Lucia kicked me out I simply came back ...”

“I know, you are afraid that if you still stay there, one, you won’t be able to control your feelings for Lucia. And two, you are afraid that if Spencer really uses Teddy to blackmail Lucia. Your staying will only make Spencer suspicious and thus delay saving Teddy, right?” Sophie lovingly looked at her son and said so.

No one knows a son better than the mother. The feeling of being understood stabilized Arthur’s heart and he nodded gently.

He was Theodore’s father.

To tell the truth, if it was him, he will certainly also sacrifice everything for his son. This idea was the power to support Arthur all the way back.

“The only way to verify this is to see if Spencer will make a move that benefits Teddy afterwards, so you can decide what to do in the future, right?” Sophie saw Arthur’s thoughts through again.

“Yes,” Arthur nodded again, “I wish him the best of succor, too.”

“Hey...” Hearing this, Sophie let out a long sigh as she raised her hand to gently encircle her son, who was even taller than her, and sighed lowly.

“It must be hard for you ...”