

## She is a ceo Chapter 483

From Arthur's room, Sophie's mood was overwhelming, helped her son to close the door and went back to her room to change clothes. Edwin saw his wife behaving abnormally, so he sat up in bed and asked,

"Sophie, do you want to go to the hospital now?"

"Hmm." Sophie didn't stop moving and answered softly.

Edwin heard it and hurriedly rolled over and got up while looking for clothes and said, "I'll walk you there."

Sophie was in a dilemma. What she was going to talk to Lucia about later was not suitable for her husband, but she also knew he would never be comfortable if going alone, so she said with a sigh.

"Can you wait for me in the lobby after you drop me off at the hospital? Don't follow me upstairs. I want to talk to Lucia alone."

"Is something wrong?" Edwin immediately turned his head to ask Sophie as soon as he heard this.

"No conclusion yet. I'll tell you later when I'm done talking to Lucia." Sophie said.

"Okay, let's go out." His wife always acted sensibly and calmly, so Edwin didn't ask more questions. After the two changed their clothes, they went to the hospital in the night, and Edwin waited in the lobby as he promised, while Sophie went upstairs alone.

When she came to the ward, Sophie did not knock on the door, but gently twisted the door handle. When the door opened, she saw Lucia sitting on the bedside mechanically patting Theodore's arm and her lost look.

With just one glance, Sophie concluded that Lucia definitely did not mean to hurt Arthur. They were both women. She understood what it was like to be hurt by love.

“Lucia ...,” Sophie called Lucia as she stepped into the room.

Lucia’s body shuddered at the sound of the voice and she turned her head. With a moment of surprise fleeting, she soon lowered her eyes and did not say anything.

She knew exactly why Sophie was here.

Lucia’s reaction was expected. Sophie did not say anything more, but went to the side of the bed full of love and looking at the sleeping Theodore. It was late at night. Theodore had entered the deep sleep and no longer had to sense the body’s pain, so his face looked peaceful and calm, making Sophie’s heart melt.

“Child will always be the most important person for a mother ...,” Sophie suddenly murmured, seemingly abruptly, but right touching Lucia’s heart.

Lucia gritted her teeth. Her heart fluttered, but on the surface, she had no reaction.

“Lucia, Teddy is asleep. Why don’t you go outside and have a word with me?” Sophie asked Lucia calmly as her gaze strayed to her.

Lucia glanced up at Sophie and nodded after a half moment of hesitation.

Sophie went out first, and Lucia tucked Theodore’s little hand under the covers and followed out.

To avoid disturbing others, Sophie chose a seat by the window in the corridor and watched Lucia slowly walk towards her.

There was no apprehension in Lucia's heart, only guilt, but she had to tough it out. When she came to Sophie, she opened her mouth,

"Mrs. Davies, do you have something to say to me?"

"Mrs. Davies?" Sophie raised her eyebrows slightly and repeated the phrase deliberately, seemingly displeased by Lucia's rusty address for her.

Lucia's eyes wandered to the side. Unwilling to meet Sophie's eyes, she murmured, "You should know what happened between Arthur and I. It would be inappropriate to call you Sophie anymore."

"Lucia, I'm much older than you and have seen countless people, encountered countless things. I can still be sure of your character," Sophie said softly.

Lucia gritted her back teeth. Of course she knew it was very difficult to lie to Sophie, so to her, she could only be "sincere". She raised her eyes to meet Sophie's eyes and said with difficulty.

"Sophie, I'm not evil, never have been, but that doesn't mean I don't have hatred in my heart. I hate Jacob and Poppy for lying to me, so I came back to take revenge, which you all feel is justified. But why do I hate Arthur for leaving without saying goodbye and designing all of this when you guys are evaluating it as a saint and think it's impossible? Why? You are also a mother. You should know how hard it is to raise your children. There were countless days. Every time I think of the man who disappeared after a one-night stand, how much I hate, do you know?"

At the end, Lucia's eyes were filled with resignation, and Sophie looked into her eyes, unable to decide whether she was telling the truth or lying.

"I know," Sophie said, "not that I quibble for my own son or anything. At first Arthur really had no knowledge of what happened to you, but in any case, he did leave irresponsibly in the end, not realizing that the butterfly effect affected you so much. But I still do not believe that you have no feelings for Arthur, much less that you will fall in love with Spencer."

Sophie was straightforward about her feelings.

"A man is not a stalk of grass or a tree.," Lucia said with a bitter smile, "I know how Arthur treats me. To say that I do not feel for him, that is a lie, but this will not change my heart. I want to let people who betrayed me pay the price. This will not change! "

Sophie didn't expect Lucia to deny her true feelings for Arthur, which made it even harder for her to tell if Lucia was hiding something.

"Sophie," Lucia continued, knowing that her words had swayed Sophie.

"In front of Arthur, I directly denied my feelings for him, but I know I can fool him, but not you. I can tell you frankly. After the showdown with him, my heart hurts. It hurts a lot, but on the other side, there is also a pleasure after the success of revenge. Can you understand?"

"Do you really want to get to this point? If you can let go everything, both you and Arthur will be happy ..." Sophie could only choose to console Lucia first when she could not be sure of the truth.

"Let go?" Lucia had a cold smile as she lowered her eyes and spoke in a deep voice.

"It's not that easy to let go," Lucia said reluctantly.

"Teddy was born smart. From the age of one, he asked me why other people had a father but not him. Do you know how many excuses I had to make in the face of a simple child? But the older he grows, the smarter he becomes, and those simple excuses could no longer be used. Gradually, he seems to

understand my dilemma, and then never asks again, as if he has already accepted the fact. But his understanding made me feel even worse. It's all Arthur's fault!

Lucia accused angrily, and her tone was unconsciously raised.

Faced with Lucia's anger and resignation, Sophie's heart was filled with guilt. She blamed Arthur, but she was blaming his entire family.