

She is a ceo Chapter 485

Esmæ's eyes flashed, but she didn't deny it. Lucia stared at her with wide eyes, as if she was looking at a stranger!

Esmæ was also involved in Spencer's conspiracy!

No wonder, Lucia now realized, no wonder Esmæ hid herself as if she no longer cared about Theodore's condition after she came. She not only gave the ward to the Davis family, but also never embarrassed Arthur. It was because she had long known that Theodore would be saved and Spencer would definitely do something to force him leave!

"Why!" Lucia whispered angrily. She could accept Esmæ's stubbornness against her being with Arthur, but she couldn't accept that she and Spencer had set her up together. This matter had reached her limit.

Esmæ glanced at Lucia, and had already expected Lucia's reaction when she decided to accept Spencer's offer. But, still, she did not change her mind and whispered in response.

"First, Spencer can save Teddy. You can't deny that. Second, I have no reason to refuse Spencer's offer as long as it gets you away from Arthur. Third, I've given enough time and space for the Davies family to visit Teddy and I have nothing to feel guilty about."

Lucia pursed her lips and stared hard at Esmæ. Although she seemed to have a valid point, Lucia was still reluctant to accept.

"Esmæ, did you know from the beginning that Spencer and Teddy had a successful match? Then all this time ... you were cruel to watch Teddy's condition worsen like this?!"

"Lucia!" Lucia's words angered Esmæ. Lucia could question her attitude towards her relationship with Arthur, but she could never doubt Esmæ's affection for Theodore.

“Do you have a conscience when you say that? I’m cruel? Do you know who took care of Teddy everyday when he first got sick? When I found out that he has malignant lymphoma, I took him every possible hospital for tests and even went out of my way to beg Edwin and Sophie to save him. All I did was just cruel in your eyes?”

Esmæ’s affection for Teddy was really not false.

Lucia knew she had said the wrong thing, bit her lip and explained, “Esmæ, I didn’t mean that. I just couldn’t understand why you didn’t just ask Spencer to donate the bone marrow in the first place, so that Theodore’s condition wouldn’t have worsened to what it is now.”

No one was more distressed than Lucia to see the pathological ulcers on her son’s body.

“Why?” Esmæ, although her tone was still heavy, her expression had softened. Except for sticking to her attitude on Arthur, she was actually very soft on Lucia, and said,

“Don’t you know Spencer’s nature? He won’t donate before he gets any benefit. My family’s background can indeed deter him, but without the benefit, will Spencer save Teddy by my order alone? That’s why I acquiesced to his plan and have been urging him to speed it up. I know it will delay Teddy’s treatment, but I’ve asked the attending physician before and he assured me that as long as there’s a suitable match, Teddy will never be in trouble! Besides, it’s not bad for me. At least, it will let you break up with Arthur!”

Lucia was stunned by Esmæ’s words. For a moment, she could not even tell what was right and what was wrong. Esmæ joined Spencer to cheat her, but Esmæ’s original intention was still for her and Theodore. Did she still have a reason to accuse anything?

Lucia now can not figure out whether it was her fortune to be rescued by Esmæ.

Seeing Lucia biting her lip, Esmæ was distressed, but would not back down. She continued,

“Now that Arthur has left, and you have agreed to marry Spencer, he is already preparing for the marrow donation. I will ask the best doctors in the world to operate on Teddy. In a short while, our Teddy will be well again. Lucia, so what’s wrong with that? ”

Lucia bit her lip. With her eyes glowing vividly as she looked at Esmæ, she expressed her heart’s deepest pain,

“But ... I love Arthur ah ... what can I do ...”

Esmæ was silent for a while, raised her hand to Lucia’s face and softly reassured her,

“Lucia, everything will pass, as when you loved Jacob, these unworthy feelings will pass. Forget Arthur. Run Webbex Group. Get along well with Spencer. He is scheming but loving you is not fake.”

Sometimes Lucia really wanted to peek into Esmæ’s heart. How deep her pent-up resentment against Edwin and Sophie was in the end? Even if she pushed herself to the brink, she was not willing to accept Arthur.

“I know ...” With a sigh, Lucia said, “I will listen to you ...”

Although she knew that Lucia was still upset, Esmæ stubbornly believed that one day she would be relieved, just as she had forgotten her love for Edwin.

“Good girl, prepare for Teddy’s surgery,” Esmæ continued after she finished speaking, stroking Lucia’s cheek again.

“I will go back and prepare some things first and come back later.”

“Hmm.” Lucia lowered her eyes in a spiritless response and shifted her gaze back to Theodore as she was caught back into the never-ending depression.

Esmae looked back at Lucia before she left the room, with a long and helpless sigh in her heart. She hoped Lucia would see Arthur for who he was and really walk away from the relationship.

The emotion was not yet finished. Closing the door, Esmae’s eyes abruptly became sharp, and she met with Spencer who had been secretly standing here listening to their conversation.

Gesturing with her eyes for Spencer to follow her, Esmae asked him in a cold voice only when she reached the end of the corridor.

“You’ve heard everything Lucia just said, so you can rest easy now, right?”

“I hear you,” Spencer replied with a smirk, “Ms. Wilson, don’t blame me for asking you to test Lucia. Who knows if she’ll go back on her word after I donate the bone marrow?”

“With me, she won’t backtrack.” Esmae spoke coldly.

“And ...” Spencer’s eyes flashed and he laughed while voicing his heartfelt complaint, “Ms. Wilson, can you stop talking about me like that in front of Lucia? She already has a bad impression of me ... If you say that again ...”

“Is Lucia a fool? What kind of person are you that she wouldn’t know? And still afraid of me saying that?” Esmae said with raised eyebrows in displeasure.