

She is a ceo Chapter 486

Spencer seemed to be used to this attitude of Esmae for a long time, and what he reacted first was to bow his head and respond, "Yes, Ms. Wilson, you're right."

For Spencer's apparent obedience, Esmae was not so stupid to think that he had no complaints at all, so she reminded him again.

"Spencer, this time I really put Lucia in your hands. I know you have the pursuit of money and power. This is the common sense of man. I will not look down on you for this reason. This time the reason for cooperating with you to play this drama together is I think you really love Lucia. After all, as you said, you have to use Teddy's illness to threaten Edwin's family, perhaps the entire Davies Group. Edwin has this kind of temperament, but you choose Lucia. No matter how much of it is because she is my beloved goddaughter, as long as you treat her sincerely in the future, I Esmae can give you absolutely no less."

"Thank you, Ms. Wilson, for understanding me!" Esmae's words were both a wake-up call and an affirmation to him. Spencer's earlier complaints suddenly dissipated and his eyes lit up as he busily expressed his gratitude to Esmae.

"When Teddy recovers, I'll throw an engagement party for you and Lucia." Esmae said.

"Isn't it straightforward to get married?" Spencer asked.

"It will take time for Lucia to accept you. If you really want to drive her to death, then you can just get married too." Esmae said with raised eyebrows.

"No, no, no, it's better to get engaged first. I was not thinking well." Spencer immediately and humbly admitted his mistake.

"Well," Esmae continued with a nod, "handle the marrow donation yourself. The doctor I hired will be here tomorrow, so don't make mistake then."

“Yes.” Spencer answered with a smile and watched Esmae enter the elevator and leave. Just as Esmae left, the deference in his eyes faded to nothing and a layer of disdain covered his pupils.

“Hmph, still trying to use me to break up Lucia and Arthur and let herself not involve ...”

However, Spencer was overjoyed. With their conversation just now, Lucia seemed to really have awareness to give up upon Arthur.

Although Erik’s career development was not as good as Edwin’s, his confidence in his son was definitely absolute. His childhood upbringing had also made Spencer a self-satisfied person beyond his own strength, and he believed he can impress Lucia in the future.

Concealing his joy, Spencer headed for the ward.

When Lucia saw Spencer, who walked into the ward with a leisurely attitude, there was nothing but disgust in her eyes.

“Lucia, don’t give me that look,” Spencer teased easily, “after all, I’m the only one who can save Theodore.”

“If it’s okay, come here less often. I don’t want Teddy to see you.” Lucia said very directly.

“Teddy will be my son too. Shouldn’t I spend more time with him?” Spencer asked confidently in return.

“If you really want to, you wouldn’t have waited until now.” Lucia’s words were sarcastic.

“Lucia ...” Spencer was helpless. Were they really going to be so tit-for-tat with each other all the time?

Not looking at him, Lucia checked Theodore's condition, saw that he had not yet shown signs of reawakening, and continued to talk with Spencer.

"Be ready for surgery tomorrow and remember your promise."

"Of course," Spencer responded immediately, "our Teddy will be healthy again tomorrow."

Hearing Spencer dare to use the word "our", Lucia's anger spiked. She was willingly blackmailed by him, but that didn't mean he could do whatever he wanted!

Before Spencer had time to react, Lucia grabbed his arm and pulled him towards the door. Spencer stumbled and was pulled out of the room.

Closing the door behind her, Lucia then turned her head and glared at Spencer.

"Spencer, don't go too far. I've warned you, after Arthur and I are separated, you need to mess with me less!"

Spencer's bruises from last night's beating were still on his face, and he was very sensible to know he can't provoke Lucia anymore.

Still, Spencer had to say,

"Okay, I'm not going to mess with you now, but you should also be clear, I marry you, not to spend the rest of my life cultivating my mind as a monk. You think clearly."

After speaking, as if afraid of Lucia again, Spencer was very sensible to turn his head and walk away. He can almost confirm that if he did not go, his face wound will certainly increase a lot of injuries.

Lucia's fist had clenched, but when she saw Spencer fleeing, she let go of her fist and sneered, "Marry me and you're destined to be a monk only!"

Seven hours later, the Davies Group's private jet landed in New York. During the entire flight, Arthur never uttered a single syllable, as if he was invisible in his seat. After the plane landed firmly, the three brothers looked at one another, and finally Bailey stepped in to remind him.

"Arthur, it's time to ..." Bailey whispered as he gently tapped Arthur's shoulder.

Arthur nodded. His face as cold as frost, and he said, "Well, I know."

"Shall we go then?" Bailey said again.

"Hmm." Arthur nodded again, but as if his brain simply wasn't receiving the signals to command his body to act, he didn't get up at all.

Bailey turned his head helplessly to Otis, and after seeing him shake his head, he could only turn to his mother for help.

Sophie sighed more than the sum of her sighs in these days than in her life. She was very distressed that her son was suffering, but there was nothing she could do. Just when she wanted to go forward to console him, Edwin reached out to stop her. After giving her a look, Edwin went to Arthur.

"Arthur, get on your feet!" Edwin came to Arthur's heels and bellowed sternly.

Finally, Arthur's eyes had some soul in them, and he looked up at his father, a man who had been shrewd, but now looked bewildered.

Seeing Arthur like this, Edwin was really heartbroken. But he was a father after all, his son also needed to have his own perseverance and pride. If it was really because of Lucia, he can understand, but he will not allow his son so weak!

"Arthur, look what you look like now. Lucia's matter has not yet been decided. Teddy's condition has not yet improved, but you have become so disheveled? Is that what I taught you? A man should be able to hide a load on his mind and act steadily. Don't let others catch your vulnerability. Now that Spencer has caught your soft spot, you just let him beat you to the ground?"

Arthur's eyes gradually regained their light. Since childhood, his father had always stood up to give the sternest admonition to his brothers when they were lost.