

## She is a ceo Chapter 487

Although stern, he was also loving.

“But ...” Arthur also knew that he can not be weak, but he really hurt. There was like a knife stabbing his heart. Just breathing, it hurt so much.

“No buts!” Edwin said with a voice like a bell and gazed at his son.

“Once you have a ‘but’, you really can’t stand up. Ask yourself what you want and tell yourself to go after it! I don’t care what Spencer actually used to blackmail Lucia. If you love her, you need to try to solve this. Don’t be dejected until now before it’s settled!”

“Arthur, dad is right. There is no conclusion yet. Don’t keep silent like this. We are all worried about you.” Douglas was the most worried about Arthur, hurriedly echoed his father and said so.

Worried?

Arthur raised his eyes and swept over his brothers and parents, only to find that their eyes were full of concern for him. He had been so silent in his pain that he had forgotten that his negative emotions would also affect them.

Arthur thought of this and simply stood up and said to Edwin, “Dad, I know. I won’t give up.”

“That’s my good son!” Edwin patted Arthur’s shoulder with relief.

A few hours later, the plane Eduard and Daphne were on arrived at Athegate. All the way to Athegate, Daphne had a strained look and occasionally glared at Eduard, who was truly tired but didn’t know how to explain to her.

Daphne's dissatisfaction reached its peak when she got off the plane, and for the first time, she showed her natural girliness in front of Eduard. Until she took her luggage, Daphne ignored Eduard. After she took her suitcase, she walked forward by herself, ignoring Eduard who was really helpless and had to go forward and grab her arm.

"Daphne, don't be angry." Gently grabbing Daphne's wrist, Eduard stopped her from moving forward.

"You know I'm angry, don't you?" Daphne pouted as she said, "Why didn't you tell me what happened to Lucia! Why do I feel like something is wrong with her and Arthur?"

"It's not that I don't want to tell you ...," Eduard said helplessly.

"And why is that?" Daphne asked.

"I am not sure how to say it." Eduard sighed. The inner monologue in his heart complained: who told you to worship Lucia so much? If you know what she did, would you still treat her with sincerity?

"Eduard, just tell me. No matter what it is, I can accept it." Daphne pleaded. A pair of big eyes also kept blinking. Her words unconsciously came with the meaning of pampering, immediately hitting Eduard's soft spot.

"Okay," Eduard finally nodded, though this was not the right place, "I'll tell you when we get home."

"Let's go!" No sooner had Eduard said that than Daphne pulled him toward the exit, making Eduard feel it funny. The two went to the parking lot and picked up the car. Instead of going straight back to the house, Eduard chose to go to Fragnerde Hall first, as he was going to tell the truth anyway, so he might as well take Kane and Juliana with him.

Just after 10 p.m., Eduard knocked on the door of Arthur's villa.

Peter opened the door for them, but on seeing Eduard still carrying his suitcase, he asked in confusion.

"Mr. Burton, did you just get back from Chicago?"

"Yes," Eduard replied, "are Kane and Julia there?"

"Mr. Fletcher is working in the study, and Miss Knight has gone to bed with the baby." Peter answered.

"I'll go find Kane. Won't disturb Julia since she's asleep." Eduard left his suitcase on the porch and led Daphne upstairs.

Kane was still working at this time. Since Lucia left, he had taken the initiative to take up all the important affairs of Webbex Group. A professional lawyer was forced to become an all-round director. Originally the senior management questioned his initiative to come forward to make decisions, but later they saw his rational, long-term vision, and slowly accepted him. So Kane was very busy until early morning every day. With practical action, he really let Lucia have no worries.

"Kane, we're back." Slowly pushing open the door to the small study, Eduard greeted Kane.

"You guys are back?" Kane instantly sat up from his seat, greeted Eduard and asked, "How's it going? How's Lucia's son doing?"

Just after Kane's words, Eduard's phone beeped with a text message. He took it out and looked at it. Instantly he smiled and showed the phone screen to Kane and Daphne, while he said,

"Look, news from Lucia. Teddy has had his bone marrow transplant today and it was a great success!"

“Yes?!” Kane and Daphne were elated. However, Eduard soon revealed a puzzled look.

“Strange ...Teddy found a suitable match? Lucia did not mention it before ah ... ” Eduard muttered to himself. Kane and Daphne stood beside him, and was confused.

“Eduard, what are you talking about?” Daphne couldn’t help but be curious and asked Eduard.

“Why didn’t Lucia just call over and send you a message instead?” Kane’s point of concern was a little novel.

Eduard looked up at Kane and then at Daphne, sighed lightly and let them sit down. After they had calmed down a bit, he began to slowly tell the story of the true and false “affair” that he and Arthur had discovered together.

In the course of Eduard’s narrative, Daphne didn’t look good increasingly. For several times, she was about to stand up and interrupt Eduard, but was suppressed by Eduard, so that she and Kane together patiently listened to the whole story.

“That’s what happened ... That’s why Lucia only messaged me and didn’t call, and now our relation has become awkward as hell.” Eduard explained.

“No way!” As soon as Eduard finished his words, Daphne stood up, gasped and denied everything Eduard had said.

Eduard looked at Daphne helplessly. He knew she would have such a reaction. That was why it was difficult to tell her in the first place. If Daphne was still in Chicago, she would have gone to Lucia immediately to ask for clarification, which would only cause Lucia’s distress.

“Lucia is definitely not that kind of person! Even if she hated Arthur for leaving without saying goodbye, Lucia is definitely not the kind of person who is intent on revenge! She is definitely not!” Daphne, holding on to her knowledge of Lucia, seriously defended for her.

“That’s what I thought at first, but ...” Eduard said helplessly, but Daphne cut him off before he could finish his words.