

She is a ceo Chapter 490

Originally, Eduard should have told Arthur as soon as he knew that Theodore's surgery was successful, but he was not sure if Lucia had informed him personally, so he thought about it. But he did not expect to fall asleep after showering when he got home. When Helena called Otis, the Davis family realized that they had just left when Theodore was on the operating table.

Otis was the first to tell the family the news, and while everyone was happy for Theodore, they immediately turned worried.

From what Helena said, the bone marrow donor was not Spencer, so didn't that mean Spencer didn't use it to threaten Lucia?

At this moment, Edwin's family was sitting in the living room in a tidy manner, and everyone was speculating whether Spencer had played any tricks.

"Helena wouldn't lie. The man who donated the marrow to Theodore was indeed just a regular guy, and he was picked up by someone sent by Esmæ. He didn't have any dealings with Spencer during that time, and ended up getting a million dollar fee from Esmæ." Otis said.

"Maybe it's just Spencer's trick. He's devious and cunning!" Bailey said.

"The only one who can authenticate our guesses now is the doctor involved in the surgery. I'll call and ask right away." Sophie finished and took out her phone and walked to the other side of the living room to make the call.

"Otis, you sound familiar with the daughter from the Browns family, don't you? Are her words credible?" Bailey asked, staring at Otis skeptically.

"Of course her words are credible!" Otis replied affirmatively, "Helena wouldn't lie."

“How can you be sure? She’s Esmæ’s daughter. Maybe she’s helping Spencer ...” Bailey was interrupted by Otis before he could finish his words.

“Bailey, don’t make unwarranted guesses!” Otis said seriously.

“How is this an unwarranted guess on my part? I ...” Bailey still wanted to talk back. At this time, Edwin, who had been sitting in the main seat, stood up and bellowed coldly.

“You two stop arguing! You guys are really ...” Edwin chided and then didn’t know what to say, just turned his gaze to Arthur who was leaning on the couch.

Otis and Bailey looked at Arthur together, and both shut up instantly.

The time was stagnant.

On the right side of the single couch, Arthur was leaning in the soft backrest. His handsome and peerless face was now like frozen, without the slightest expression. His eyes were also not moving to stare straight at a point on the ground. If there was not a slight rise and fall of the chest, proving that he was still breathing, he really looked like a statue.

The other three brothers of the Davis family then realized that they had been discussing the matter incessantly here without any regard for Arthur, the person involved.

Douglas was very heartbroken for Arthur, looked at Otis and Bailey, who had not said a word, pursed his lips and asked a question to Arthur softly.

“Arthur, are you all right?”

His brother's careful, concerned voice slowly roused Arthur from his bewilderment. His eyes moved, and only then did he come to life. Raising his head, he looked at his brother and father and spoke.

"I'm fine. I'm happy now. No matter how Lucia treats me, my son, Teddy is fine ..."

Arthur was genuinely happy. Although he didn't show as much joy, and although this joy was mixed with unbearable pain, he was sincerely grateful that Theodore could operate and the operation was successful. And he would soon be able to recover.

Arthur did not participate in the discussion of whether Spencer was the donor, because at this moment, even if Spencer really donated the bone marrow, he truly thanked him for saving his son's life!

As for Lucia's matter ... he would talk about it later.

That was what Arthur was thinking right now.

"I just hate now that I couldn't be there for Teddy, that I didn't wait outside the operating room myself, that I didn't give him a kiss the first time he came out of the operating room. I just hate that ..." Arthur's eyes flooded with guilt and miss for his son.

"Arthur ..." As a father himself, Edwin was moved by the powerful fatherly love he saw in Arthur, and his heart ached for his son, who was in a difficult relationship.

"Arthur, I'm sorry. We shouldn't have argued ..." Bailey was usually smooth, but in the critical time, he will definitely not be unequivocal.

"It's okay. I know you guys are concerned about me, but at the moment I really don't think about that. I just miss Teddy," Arthur said helplessly with a bitter smile on his face.

“What the hell is this about!” Douglas finally couldn’t help himself, and said in annoyance, “Teddy is obviously the son of the Davis, but why can’t we be by his side? Why do we have to have such an intricate relation? It’s annoying!”

Douglas was indeed well protected by his parents and older brothers, and until now he still looked like an unworldly and innocent boy. Because of this, he still lacked of ability to bear things.

Otis reached out and patted his little brother’s shoulder, feeling helpless.

Just then, Sophie returned to the center of the living room after talking on the phone. She had not heard the conversation the brothers had just had. As she was preoccupied with the doctor she knew, the conversation was not going well.

“The doctor who operated on Teddy was Dr. Clarke. He was personally invited by the Brown family, and his team led the entire operation. According to other medical staff involved in the operation, the person who entered the operating room with Teddy at that time was indeed an ordinary man. ”

Sophie frowned as she told everyone the news she had received.

All the people were silent for a while. Everyone silently looked at Arthur, and was afraid that he would do something drastic, but Arthur just smiled faintly, and a bitter smile and said, “It’s okay, as long as Teddy is okay. Dad, Mom, I’m going upstairs first.”

Arthur got up after speaking and headed upstairs. Although his figure was still straight and long, from behind, it seemed that a sense of desolation and exhaustion could be seen.

Sophie looked at Arthur worriedly and was just about to go after him when she was stopped by Edwin, who put his arm around his wife and said,

“Sophie, don’t go. Let Arthur be quiet for a while and think about what he should do from now on. Too many of our opinions will only disturb his initial thoughts.”

Sophie frowned at the words. She knew her husband was right, and Arthur should have his own responsibility, but every mother in the world can’t sit still and sleep well when they saw their child so sad.