

She is a ceo Chapter 494

"I don't believe in destiny," Helena, who did not revere the talk of karmic endings or destiny, was only concerned with the truth.

"Tell me honestly what is going on, and I will help you to the end. Even if I have to get into an argument with my mother."

"Really no," Lucia was forced to no end, "just some of these things are too complicated. I can not tell you. When the time comes, you can ask Otis. He is more rational, and can clearly explain things."

Lucia's current remarks were similar to what Otis had said to her, and a feeling of powerlessness instantly rose in Helena's heart. Why were they all so perfunctory? Was she so untrustworthy?

"Well, let's go to the hospital first and we'll talk about the rest later." Lucia forced herself to think in that direction of her son to feel slightly relaxed.

Helena can only give up and sit on the edge of the bed and wait for Lucia to tidy herself up before the two went out together and rushed back to the hospital.

In the hospital, Lucia met Theodore, who had really come to his senses after the operation. Just as she arrived at the door, she jumped straight to the bedside, looked excitedly at Theodore, who was already quite refreshed, and asked,

"Teddy, how do you feel now? Does your body still hurt?"

"Mommy ..." Seeing Lucia, Theodore first nuzzled her neck and rubbed it for a long time, pouting, before softly replying.

"I'm fine. No pain other than lack of strength. Not as bad as before."

“That’s good. That’s good.” Tightly encircling Theodore’s fading little body, Lucia held back a choked sob and repeated the words over and over again.

Theodore hugged his mother back with his little arms, and they embraced for a long time before he asked, “Mommy, where’s Daddy? Where are Grandma and Grandpa?”

After Theodore saw Lucia, he asked this question. In fact, when he woke up in the morning, he had already noticed that his father was not beside him, because Arthur left when he was still drowsy, so unaware.

Lucia hugged Theodore’s small body and did not respond, at which point Esmae cleared her throat lightly and explained.

“Teddy, you’ve just had surgery now. The most important thing is to get some rest, so don’t ask the rest of the things, okay?”

“Dad is not the rest of the things,” Theodore said with an unhappy frown, “do you hate my dad?”

Although Theodore was small, the observation was amazing. He had long sensed that as long as there were his dad and them, Esmae will not appear, and now Esmae was here, his dad and the other were missing. There must be some conflict between these two parties.

His question was asked in a direct manner, but the adult cannot respond directly.

Lucia pursed her lips and chose to lie.

“Teddy, Daddy has something to do with Grandpa and they’re going back to New York first, so they’ll come over to see you then.”

“Really?” Theodore asked suspiciously.

“Well, it’s real.” In order to appease Theodore, Lucia kept lying, which she rarely hid from him, so Theodore didn’t suspect much because the person he trusted most was his mommy.

“Great!” Receiving the affirmative answer, Theodore leaped for joy and said, “Then Daddy and the others will be able to see me back to health.”

Lucia bit her lip and tried her best to control her emotions. Every word Theodore said was stinging her heart, especially when he was thinking of Arthur. In fact, she was also thinking of Arthur ...

Seeing that Theodore could not get away from Arthur’s topic, Esmae hurriedly went up to Theodore and talked about the family gadgets he liked, and the pony he rode. Although it was a bit of a struggle, it managed to divert Theodore’s attention.

Reynolds had been silent, and also sensed that something was wrong. Although he did not know why the Davies family left, as long as Arthur did not surround Lucia, which was always a scene he was happy to see. As to whether he had any intention to Lucia, only he can make the decision!

With this in mind, Reynolds’ gaze on Lucia became even deeper and darker.

Spencer and Lucia disagreed, and there was no point in pretending to have back pain, so he left Dr. Clarke’s office the next day and returned to the hotel in a sullen mood.

Erik saw that his son was unhappy and asked why. Spencer then told him what Lucia said, but Erik was not impressed and advised his son.

“Silly son, women are creatures who like to play cat and mouse. As long as you marry Lucia and treat her with kindness and care, are you still afraid of not being able to get her?”

Spencer smiled bitterly. Lucia was really hard to take down. Otherwise he would not have to be so distressed.

“Don’t think too much. All you have to do now is to go back to your country as soon as possible to build up the momentum for your engagement party with Lucia. I want to make Arthur lose face!” Erik said with a sinister look.

“Going back home now?” Spencer was a little hesitant. Lucia was still staying in Chicago and he wanted to have more contact with her.

“Why do you stay here if you don’t go back? You have just used Theodore to force Lucia to break up with Arthur. Now she is just sick of you. Being around her this time will only make her resent you more. You might as well simply go back home and let her slowly pass through this period by herself, then you can approach her again. It is more natural.”

Erik gave his own advice.

Spencer nodded after hearing this and felt that his father had a point, so he said, “Then I’ll return tomorrow. By the way, how is the person I arranged for you?”

“Do you mean Jacob?” Erik asked.

“Right.” Spencer replied, and the reason why he brought up Jacob at this point was because Jacob was also a big help in his ability to keep Lucia under control.

“I let him work in the company to be an ordinary staff. Every day, he just answers phone to get some paperwork. He just does some insignificant chores, but I can guarantee that he can not die.” Erik said casually.

“Make it harder on him. Let him know it’s not that easy to survive in USA so he’ll be grateful to us.” Spencer had evil intentions.

“That’s for sure. I will take good ‘care’ of the pawn I can use.” Erik smiled. The cunning look in his eyes was the same as his son. The two were worthy of being father and son.

And at this time by Erik and Spencer mentioned Jacob, he was in San Francisco in a small company on the shift. He had been in USA a few months, but had not been a cozy life. When he fled to here, he only had a phone given by Spencer. After contacting the head of the company, he had always been here. Then he felt like he’d been forgotten, living a 9-to-5 life every day.