

She is a ceo Chapter 495

It was hell for Jacob, who was used to living in the lap of luxury, but after Spencer told him not to contact him unless he had to, Jacob made it through the months.

Although he was abroad, Jacob kept an eye on the situation at home. It was no surprise that Lucia would take back the Webbex Group. What he was most unhappy about was the happy relationship between Lucia and Arthur, so Jacob took the risk of calling his former subordinate, Samuel. He stumbled, as if he was afraid Jacob was going to get him into trouble. Jacob knew exactly what happened when he lost power.

Finally, Jacob called Spencer.

Spencer, who had just returned to the country, was upset when Jacob called him.

“Didn’t I tell you not to call me unless it’s important? If they find out, I’ll be ruined by you!”

“Spencer, I don’t want to, but how long are you going to keep me in this small company, making phone calls and filing papers? I thought you said you were gonna put me next to your father? But I can’t even get to the headquarters of your company!” Jacob complained.

“What’s your hurry,” Spencer said quietly,

“You’ve only been gone a few days and you’re already in such a hurry? Now that the heat’s on, wouldn’t it be remarkable if I place you next to my father? You think Arthur’s a nobody? The Davies Group is based in the USA. They’re all over the state. He’s probably got people watching you. You’re a fugitive. Can’t you take the pain?”

He was speechless by Spencer’s words, and he knew he had to be careful now, but it was such a hard life!

Since it couldn't be changed, he asked again, "Do you know what happen to Lucia and Arthur? Are they married?"

"Are you still missing Lucia?" Spencer asked, frowning.

"That woman did this to me. How could I not 'miss' her? If I ever get a chance to turn this around, I'm gonna get her and make her suffer!" Jacob didn't know about Spencer and Lucia, and gnashed his teeth to vent his anger.

He was not that lucky!

Spencer cursed in his heart, but he lied nonchalantly. "They've been on my guard ever since Lucia guessed that I was in contact with you, so I don't know how they've evolved. But I don't think they're married yet."

"Should they? Hmph!" Jacob snorted and continued, "Spencer, I'm begging you. Please let me out of here as soon as this is over. I can't live like this anymore."

"Got it. Just bear with it." Spencer said casually, but in his heart, he was wondering if he had made life too easy for him. He had to get his father to teach him a lesson before he could settle down.

After a few words of reassurance, Spencer let out an impatient breath after Jacob had finally hung up the phone. Suddenly, Dan appeared beside him and asked in a low voice:

"Master, do you want me to take care of Jacob?"

Spencer looked up at Dan and smiled. "You hate him that much?" Jacob used to treat Dan like dirt.

Dan didn't say anything. It was implied.

"Don't worry. There will be that opportunity." There was a trace of disdain for life, as if his words set Jacob's end.

Theodore was in his fifth day of recovering, and his vitality was astonishing. Since the operation, his body had been recovering at a rate visible to the naked eye, and Esmæ had personally taken care of his diet. His originally thin small body slowly grew out of baby fat. Even the leg festering parts had been scarred.

Watching Theodore heal so quickly and happily, Lucia, though still upset about her relationship with Arthur, was in a better mood every day. On the fifth day, Theodore was even able to get out of bed and walk.

"Teddy, be careful." Holding Theodore's IV, Lucia walked him slowly down the corridor, reminding him that Browns Manor had important visitors today, so Lucia was the only one left in the hospital with him.

"Mommy, it's okay." Theodore hadn't gotten out of bed in a long time, and although his walk was a little awkward, he was still bouncing around.

"Slow down..." as they passed the corner, seeing that Theodore had turned first, Lucia quickly reminded him that she was running after him as well. But as soon as she turned the corner, Lucia froze in place. For a moment, she even forgot how to breathe.

Arthur was standing on the other side of the corner. When Lucia saw him, he had already bent down and picked up Theodore.

"Daddy! Daddy!" Theodore burst into tears immediately. Ignoring the needle in his hand, he hugged Arthur's neck tightly and cried, "I miss You. Why do you only come to see me now!"

His son's cries hit his heart. Even for a rational man like Arthur, his eyes could not help but turn red. He grabbed the back of Theodore's small head and kissed him gently in the ear, "I'm sorry, Baby," said in the soft voice. "I'm late."

Arthur's words were full of infinite fatherly love. Theodore heard his voice and held him even tighter, to vent his grievances with the most original way.

Theodore made Arthur's heart ache. He wrapped his arms around him and comforted him for a long time before he looked up at Lucia.

As if ten thousand years had passed since they last saw each other for seven days.

When the eyes met, the whole world was quiet.

Lucia's breathing froze. She could only stare at Arthur. She had forgotten how to control her emotions. Her tears were already streaming out of her eyes.

When he saw Lucia's tears, Arthur's eyes darkened and became extremely complicated. The conflict in his heart was constantly stirring. If she was really heartless to him, why did she have to shed tears...

Lucia, was she lying?

Lucia and Arthur would have kept staring at each other if a doctor hadn't happened by.

The sound of the Doctor's footsteps woke Lucia up, and she realized that she had lost control of her emotions. She quickly raised her hand to wipe away her tears, and when she lowered her head, she bit her lower lip hard. When she looked up again, her eyes had a slight chill.

Arthur quietly watched Lucia change, with his arm gently stroking Theodore's back.

Forcing herself to be cruel, Lucia looked into Arthur's eyes and asked, "What are you doing here?"