

## She is a ceo Chapter 496

“Helena told me I could come and see Theodore today, so I did.”

Arthur made it sound so easy now. In fact, he came in a hurry. Last night, Helena suddenly informed him that Brown family had important guests today because the person was an important member of the government. Chris made a solemn request that all members of the family be present, a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for Arthur to visit Theodore without any qualms.

Arthur flew in on a private jet and was in air traffic for more than an hour. Otherwise he would have arrived.

It was Helena. Lucia was grateful to her sister, who was not related by blood. In fact, more than anyone else, she hoped that Theodore and Arthur would be reunited as father and son. Seeing them embrace, Lucia felt as if her heart had been filled.

But all these emotions needed to be hidden.

Lucia looked away, seemingly unconcerned, and said, “Since this is such a rare opportunity, you should spend time with Teddy.”

With that, Lucia walked up to Arthur and handed him the IV, signaling him to take it for Theodore, but Arthur didn’t take it, which made Lucia frown.

“Together,” Arthur said flatly.

“I can’t...” Lucia tried to refuse, but Arthur immediately cut her off.

“Together, don’t let Teddy Down,” Arthur said, still faintly, but firmly.

Lucia was the only one who knew how afraid she was to stay by Arthur's side. She couldn't help but tremble when she smelled him, let alone listen to his voice and look at his face.

"Mummy..." Whether Theodore noticed the conversation between his parents when he was crying, he turned to look at Lucia with a wronged look and called out to her softly.

Lucia had gone soft.

With a twinkle in her eyes, Arthur knew that she had given in, so he decided to let it go. He carried Theodore to the atrium, and Lucia could only follow behind them with an IV drip.

Theodore missed Arthur very much. In his father's arms, he kept telling him how much he missed him and how confused he was. Arthur had no choice but to find an excuse to get over it.

In the atrium, Arthur let Theodore sit down, and Theodore walked happily through the small atrium. Lucia followed him with the IV, and Arthur walked beside her.

Lucia's heart pounded, forcing her to focus on the kid.

"How are you these days?" Arthur whispered to Lucia.

"I'm doing very well. Spencer has returned to the country to prepare for our engagement party. I'll bring Teddy back soon." Lucia bit her lip and took the initiative to mention Spencer. She said something that could hurt Arthur.

Arthur was stunned for two or three seconds, then he smiled wryly and said, "Are you in such a hurry?"

“If it wasn’t for Teddy’s condition, we would have finished the ceremony on the 5th,” she said

Arthur was struck by lightning. He looked sideways at Lucia, only to see her cold profile.

Even so, looking at her, Arthur felt no resentment.

“Lucia, are we really going to get here?” Arthur couldn’t resist asking.

“It doesn’t have to be this way,” she said, turning her head. Without hesitation, she said, “I set this up from the start. I know you love Teddy, but you’ve lost the right to be his father, understand?!”

Lucia’s voice sounded impatient, not realizing that it was only a means by which she forced herself to be cruel.

Arthur’s lips moved, but he did not say anything. He let out a long sigh, and he could no longer bear the amount of helplessness in his heart.

Arthur stayed with Theodore until noon that day, but he and Lucia never spoke again. They left when Helena called him and told him that the Brown family guest had left, and Esmee was on her way to the hospital.

After walking Theodore back to his room, Arthur put him to bed, kissed him on the cheek and said, “Teddy, be a good boy and don’t tell anyone Daddy was here today, okay?”

“Can I ask why?” Theodore asked, frowning.

“No, it’s a grown-up thing. You’re too young to face it,” Arthur said, stroking his son’s cheek.

“Well, then I won’t ask,” Theodore said, but his eyes were red. He held Arthur’s hand tightly and asked, “Will I ever see you again?”

“Of course,” Arthur promised, pressing his forehead against his son’s. “I will come to see you again.”

“Deal!” said Theodore, holding back tears.

Lucia had been leaning against the door of the ward as Arthur and Theodore said goodbye. Her hands were behind her back, and her fists clenched in a way that the man she loved could not see. Her fingernails dug deep into the flesh of her palms, to the flesh, with the body pain to replace the pain of the heart. But did it really work?

Lucia knew she can’t, because her heart really hurt.

After saying goodbye, Arthur kissed on Theodore’s forehead and said, “Good boy, Teddy.” Then, he made his way to the door. He did not dare to look back, afraid that if he looked at his son one more time, he would really not be able to leave.

When he passed Lucia, Arthur turned his head to look at her deeply. There were too many emotions in his eyes, too many thoughts, but they could not be expressed in words. Arthur took a deep breath, looked away resolutely and left.

Hearing Arthur’s footsteps getting further and further away from her, Lucia’s body trembled as she slowly slid onto the ground, with tears streaming down her cheeks.

He was gone, with all his breath, gone...

Theodore looked at his mother slumping on the ground. It was rare that he was not anxious to ask her what happened. The sensible child just looked at her quietly, and was tearful.

The little child seemed to also sense something.

After all, the hospital was a public place. Soon, a passing nurse found Lucia slumped at the door of the ward. She approached her with concern and asked what had happened. Lucia could only hold back her grief and pull herself together to tell the nurse that she was fine, wiped away the tears, and made a strong appearance.

Soon Esmæ did come to the hospital. Lucia was already in a good mood, and Theodore was good enough not to mention Arthur. No one knew about the visit.