

## She is a ceo Chapter 90

After finally forcing herself to look away, Juliana turned her head to look at Arthur, and saw that he was staring in Lucia's direction, as if his soul had been hooked. Juliana was surprised.

Was Arthur that she had always known, who was stern?

There was only love in the man's eyes at this moment, and Juliana could almost see the love pouring out of his eyes, gushing towards Lucia.

If the other party wasn't Lucia, Juliana would be sincerely happy for Arthur to meet this wonderful person, but the object was Lucia. The more Arthur exposed his love, the more worried Juliana became.

"Julia, do you still dare to say that you can dominate the crowd?" After a long time, Arthur's voice broke Juliana's own worries. She looked into Arthur's eyes, and when she saw that it was full of pride, she immediately made threatening gestures.

"Lucia is beautiful, and I'm not bad either!" Juliana said this and was not very confident.

"Yes, yes, you're not bad." Seeing her rage, Arthur responded with a perfunctory smile, then turned his eyes back to his sweetheart.

Seeing that Arthur's whole was on Lucia, Juliana was very bored, and simply walked to the side herself and tasted the delicate pastries.

Just when Juliana was muttering about Arthur's infatuation, someone interrupted her.

"Julia, so you're here too?"

Juliana turned her head to look and saw Poppy walking towards her with a smile. She raised her eyebrows and responded lightly, "Miss Powell, hello."

Poppy didn't seem to notice Juliana's deliberately unfamiliarity, and took the opportunity to lean beside her. In fact, she and Arthur noticed her as soon as they appeared at the venue. It was not easy to see her separated from Arthur before she had a chance to come over.

"Julia, you're so beautiful tonight," Poppy said with a smile as she looked Juliana up and down.

"I know." Juliana said bluntly, stuffing a small cake into her mouth.

The veins on Poppy's forehead moved, and she was trying to keep smiling, "Julia, how are you thinking about Lucia?"

"No hurry." Juliana responded, still in a light tone.

"It can't be rushed. Aren't you afraid that Mr. Davies' feelings for Lucia will deepen?" Poppy instigated her.

Juliana frowned. She felt it was deep now, bottomless depth.

"Look, didn't she abandon Mr. Davies to accompany her boss tonight? This is just a charity party, not a company event. If Lucia really loves Mr. Davies, she should give priority to attending with him. You see her now. She is smiling and coquettish beside her boss. She really doesn't take Mr. Davies seriously."

"You're saying Lucia is still plotting against her boss?" Juliana heard Poppy's words.

“There was a lot of media coverage of Lucia’s seduction of my husband some time ago. Mr. Davies came forward to whitewash her affair, and sent a lawyer’s letter to warn the major media to be cautious in words and deeds. Guess who else did this? “Poppy threw the bait leisurely.

The answer didn’t have to be guessed by Juliana at all.

“If you’re just a boss, would you issue a lawyer’s letter in the name of the company for your subordinate’s private affairs? Julia, don’t underestimate Lucia’s methods.” Poppy hid the trick in her eyes, and every sentence was taken out of context.

At that time, Eduard issued a lawyer’s letter. The reason was that Lucia was not an ordinary employee of Jibillion Inc. She was the manager of Jibillion Inc. She represented the entire Jibillion Inc. This was an action that Eduard made after deliberation. In Poppy’s view, it was completely turned into private purposes.

Isolated from the business world and unaware of the routine, Juliana took Poppy’s hints into her heart.

It seemed that Lucia was really not easy.

Turning to look in Arthur’s direction, Juliana found that although he was socializing with other people, his eyes were constantly on Lucia’s direction.

On the other hand, Lucia, who was smiling beside her boss, never looked back at Arthur, and Juliana felt unhappy. How could she know that Lucia was not caring Arthur, but just happened to meet an important partner in the company at this time, and she was concentrating the other party .

“Julia, the sooner you break things like love, the less hurt you will suffer. You have to think about Mr. Davies.” Seeing Juliana taking the bait, Poppy lobbied hurriedly.

Juliana didn't respond, but Poppy could see from her furrowed brows that she believed everything she said.

Just as the two were talking, Juliana suddenly noticed that Lucia was behaving strangely. Her eyes were fixed on a certain place, and then she hurriedly whispered a few words to the boss beside her. She was a little puzzled, because Arthur was in another place!

"This bitch!" Poppy suddenly uttered abusive words. Juliana turned to look at her, and saw Poppy frowning angrily, "She's chasing my husband!"

What?

Before Juliana could react, she saw Poppy follow Lucia's direction, and she followed after a moment's hesitation.

The two walked all the way to the entrance of the atrium garden. Juliana saw that Poppy was standing there and walked over. Just as she was about to speak, Poppy made a silent gesture, and then pointed to a certain direction in the garden. Juliana, taking a closer look, found that in a small pavilion in the atrium garden, Lucia was pestering Jacob.

Juliana came to this conclusion because she saw Lucia was holding Jacob's arm to keep him from leaving, but Jacob seemed impatient and made several moves to withdraw his hand. The two had been having a heated conversation. It was too bad they were too far away to hear.

Compared with Juliana's calmness, Poppy was angry at this time. The actions of Jacob and Lucia at this time undoubtedly verified her guess. There was really something between them that she didn't know, and Jacob deliberately concealed it.

For the sake of the bigger picture, she desperately resisted the urge to rush over and tear the two apart, turned her head and said to Juliana,

“I said earlier that Lucia wanted to seduce my husband, and you see it now.”

This time, Juliana was no longer indifferent, but nodded.

“Julia, make up your mind soon.” Poppy saw Juliana and felt like she was winning.

“I’ll give you an answer in three days.” Juliana finally replied. Poppy knew that things will develop in the opposite direction when they became extreme. Anyway, she had the most beneficial chip now. She was afraid that she would not be able to restrain her temper, so she quickly pulled Juliana out of the garden.

In the pavilion, Lucia did grab Jacob’s arm, but not pestering, but control.