

She is a ceo Chapter 92

Lucia's eyes turned to Juliana.

"Arthur is not here. Don't pretend to be enthusiastic." Juliana was frank by nature. Arthur was not around. She didn't want to do more extra entertainment with Lucia. Looking at her eyes full of surprise and innocence, she was even more disdainful in her heart.

"Julia, did you misunderstand me?" Lucia smiled faintly, and was not panicked. Juliana could honestly show her dissatisfaction, but she felt relieved.

"It's hard to say if it's a misunderstanding." Juliana withdrew her gaze and said coldly as she looked at the painting in front of her.

Lucia quickly recalled whether she had offended Juliana after meeting her, but unfortunately she had no clue, so she said,

"Julia, I don't like hiding. You're Arthur's friend. I don't want a rift between us. If you have any dissatisfaction with me, you can say it directly."

"Do you still need me to say it directly?" Admittedly, it would be gratifying for ordinary people to be so reasonable, but it was Lucia, and Juliana only thought her words were fake.

Lucia was speechless for a moment. Juliana's way of dialogue was like an interrogation method. She stirred up her opponent with only a contemptuous tone.

With Juliana's way of speaking, Lucia smiled and asked patiently, "We haven't known each other for a long time, and we may not be in sync on some things. If I have offended you in any way, please let me know."

“We may really have different ideas, but I believe in my own way of distinguishing black and white. I know that betraying husband is shameful, and I know that it is dissolute woman who seduces another women’s husband.”

Juliana’s personality simply did not allow her to be vain and submissive to Lucia anymore, and she had long wanted to be open and honest with her, even if such behavior can only serve as a warning to her.

Lucia lowered her eyes and finally knew why Juliana was hostile to her. Juliana had been Athegate for a few days, and it was estimated that she had heard rumors about her.

Lucia didn’t blame Juliana. She had been criticized herself, let alone for her first time with these things.

“Julia, there are some things that can’t just be superficial, only hearsay. I have never done those things, so I can stand by Arthur’s side calmly. You can ask Arthur in detail about the details. He was also involved. It may be better for him to explain it to you.”

Lucia said patiently.

Superficial? Juliana raised her eyebrows high, full of disdain, but she saw Lucia pestering Jacob with her own eyes! Hearsay? Those truths were only hearsay in her case?!

Lucia didn’t know that Poppy had approached Juliana, causing her words to backfire on her.

“Don’t use Arthur as a shield. He is now on you, and because of Theodore’s existence, he must be speaking for you. You let me go to him just to make a difference between the two of us. I’m not so stupid.” Juliana scoffed.

Lucia couldn’t argue. The explanation of the matter by her own was not credible. And she was not happy to let Juliana go to Arthur to find out the truth. Could the misunderstanding only continue?

In the end, Lucia could only ask, "So what are you going to do?"

"Look at you. It's impossible to leave Arthur on your own initiative. I don't want Arthur to get hurt," Juliana turned to Lucia and sneered, "But I won't watch you take advantage of him."

Lucia looked at Juliana's eyes which were full of contempt. She had her own difficulties but didn't want everyone to understand her. Juliana's identity was special. Should she tell Arthur?

When she returned home at night, Lucia's mood was not good, and Arthur quickly discovered her abnormality. After questioning, he only got a response of "I'm tired". Lucia did not intend to tell Arthur Juliana's misunderstanding of herself. With Arthur's personality, she would definitely act violently, which would only deepen the misunderstanding between them.

"Lucia, aren't you hiding something from me?" Arthur asked sensitively. Lucia's "I'm tired" was too perfunctory.

"I'm fine. I'll definitely be tired after walking for an afternoon today." Lucia smiled at Arthur and hid her pain. She didn't know what Juliana was going to do, but she trusted Arthur's feelings for her.

"Rest when you're tired. I'll accompany you." Arthur hugged Lucia in his arms and said distressedly.

Lucia closed her eyes in Arthur's arms and lamented that his arms could really heal everything, but the warmth of the two was quickly broken by Arthur's mobile phone ringing. Arthur took out his mobile phone and saw that it was Juliana's call, so he immediately answered the phone.

"Julia, what's wrong?"

"Why are you so careless? I'll go back right now!"

Arthur replied after hearing Juliana's words on the phone, hung up and said to Lucia, "Lucia, Julia has a high fever. I want to rush back immediately. Will you come with me?"

Juliana had a fever?

Lucia recalled that after she parted with her in the afternoon, Juliana seemed to have her coat in her hand when she left. Not wanting to speculate on whether her action was intentional, Lucia said thoughtfully,

"Then you hurry back. I'm tired. I can't go with you."

If she went there, she was afraid that it will only make Juliana's illness worse.

"Okay, then you take care of yourself. I'll go first." Arthur said and picked up her coat and left. Lucia went to the window and watched the Rolls-Royce Phantom speed away.

Juliana was still important in Arthur's heart. What were the consequences of her misunderstanding with her?

Lucia was a little afraid to think about it.

Juliana was indeed sick, and she did it on purpose. After parting with Lucia that day, she deliberately walked into the cold air of early spring without a coat. Sure enough, she began to have a high fever at night. In order to let Arthur stay with her, she deliberately threw all the medicine down the toilet

Until Poppy figured out a way to separate the two, Juliana can only use this stupid way to get Arthur to have less contact with Lucia.

And the consequence of Juliana's evasion of treatment was that she was seriously ill and hospitalized. She was infected with mild pneumonia. Arthur blamed himself. She came back to visit him, but he did not take good care of her, so he spent all the time he should have spent with Lucia in the hospital. Juliana's body suffered from illness, but she was very happy.

On the afternoon of the second day of Juliana's hospitalization, when Arthur came to accompany her, she asked casually,

"Why didn't I see Lucia coming?"

Arthur paused, looked at Juliana apologetically and explained, "Lucia has been busy these two days and has no time to come over."