

She is a ceo Chapter 94

“You should take a good rest first and take good care of your body. It’s not urgent to think about this matter.” Kane said with a smile.

After the discussion was over, Juliana didn’t stay for a long time but left. Watching Juliana leave, Poppy said to Kane with a cold face,

“Kane, you have to keep Juliana under control and don’t let her waver during this time.”

Of course Kane knew what Poppy meant by “control”. He didn’t want to, but was helpless.

“I know.”

“Kane, I know you don’t want to please Juliana, but you know Lucia’s threat to me and Jacob.” Seeing the unwillingness in Kane’s eyes, Poppy used the righteous indignation policy again,

“This time, I must get rid of Lucia, and never have future troubles.”

When Poppy said “never have future troubles”, Kane clearly saw the sinister intention in her eyes. He hesitated for a moment and asked,

“Poppy, do you want Lucia to...”

“I want her to disappear forever!” Without any hesitation, Poppy said coldly and maliciously.

At this time, the sky was full of dark clouds, and the cold spring rain was coming.

After Juliana was discharged from the hospital, Arthur had time to come to Lucia. He stepped into Lucia's house and smelled the familiar fragrance in the air. Arthur breathed a sigh of relief and said apologetically to her,

"Lucia, sorry for neglecting you these days."

"What are you talking about?" Lucia couldn't help laughing after hearing Arthur's serious apology, "It's your responsibility to take care of Julia."

Lucia's understanding moved Arthur, who embraced Lucia in his arms, kissed on her lips, and sighed, "Sure enough, my Lucia is still the best."

"Fool," Lucia said with her head buried in Arthur's chest, listening to his heartbeat.

"By the way," Arthur suddenly remembered something, lowered his head and said to the happy woman, "Julia misunderstood you before. I have explained it clearly. Why didn't you tell me earlier when she got problem you?"

Hearing Arthur's words, Lucia was relieved. It turned out that he had explained it clearly for her, so she answered in a funny way,

"Do you see me as someone who likes to snitch?"

"That's how you get wronged." Arthur knew Juliana's character very well, and she must have expressed her dissatisfaction with Lucia behind his back, but he had never noticed it, and he felt sorry for Lucia's sensibleness.

"I am not wronged. Just trust me." Lucia raised her head, looked at him affectionately, and said softly.

“Of course I trust you.” Lucia, who was in front of him, looked really distressing. Arthur couldn’t control his love for her so he hugged her and walked towards the bedroom. Lucia, who was scared, hugged his shoulders tightly. Seeing the direction he was going, she hurriedly struggled.

“Arthur, we...”

“Is it about time?” Arthur said so, ignored Lucia’s resistance, and looked down at her eyes earnestly.

As if there was a magic in Arthur’s eyes, for a moment, Lucia looked at him and couldn’t say anything to refuse.

“We live together every day. If I continue to suppress my sensual passion, I will become an immortal.” Sensing Lucia’s acquiescence, Arthur laughed at himself happily, and walked more quickly to the bedroom.

After listening to Arthur’s words, Lyra buried her red face on his neck. She was shy and longing for what was about to happen. She couldn’t help it but simply opened her mouth in revenge and bit the side of Arthur’s neck. In the next second, he felt his body shake. With eager footsteps, she was already being pinned on the bed by Arthur.

“You idiot. I’ve endured this far. How dare you tempt me!” With Lucia under his body, the lust surged when he was touching her. And Arthur stared at her “savagely” and said so.

Lucia’s face was lustrous red. The man in front of her longed for her, which made her feel loved and cared. She was still shy, but determined. She raised her hand to caress Arthur’s face, and said softly,

“Arthur, please take care of me for the rest of your life.”

Lucia’s mouth was sealed with a kiss as soon as she finished speaking. The light in the room was extremely dim. The two on the bed were so entwined that they finally truly had each other.

When the spring rain came, some people felt it extremely cold, and some loved the hope of early spring that it brought.

Thousands of miles away, Edwin and Sophie traveled almost all over Europe with their eldest grandson. Finally, because Edwin was too busy, the four returned to New York together with Douglas.

Just back in New York, Edwin learned that Erik and his nephew Spencer had been waiting for them at the main house for two days.

“Edwin, Sophie, you guys are finally back.” As soon as Edwin and the others entered the door, Erik took Spencer downstairs and said as he walked down.

“Erik, why do you come to New York in person?” Edwin was quite surprised by Erik’s appearance. After a few chats, Erik focused his attention on Theodore, who was being held in Douglas’s arms.

“This is the eldest grandson of our family, right?” Erik smiled and looked at Theodore. Their next generation had almost no offspring, but Arthur’s son occupied the position of the eldest grandson in the family.

“Theodore, This is Erik.” Edwin kindly led Theodore to greet Erik.

“Hello, Grandpa Erik.” Theodore was sensible, and immediately called him, which made Erik pinched his face seemingly lovingly. In fact, he used a lot of force, and Theodore frowned slightly.

“Douglas, take him out to play with him. I have something to say to your parents.” Erik was actually not very interested in Theodore. After greeting, he let Douglas take Theodore upstairs, while he sat on the sofa with Edwin and Sophie. His son Spencer sat next to him, and the two talked about what happened in Chicago.

According to Erik, he did meet Esmæ, but she was very concerned about his identity as a member of the Davies family. And the business was almost impossible to be done. Fortunately, he devised a strategy and showed his proud communication skills, and finally made a deal.

“Then did you mention us to Esmæ?” Sophie asked anxiously, and was eager to know Esmæ’s attitude towards them.

“I mentioned you, but... the result was not good.” Erik said with a feigned concern.

“As expected.” Edwin was not surprised at all. If Esmæ could easily let go, the hatred would not last for decades.

“We can’t be rushed. I signed a three-year cooperation agreement with the Brown family. There will be opportunities to contact Esmæ in the future, but...” Erik didn’t finish his words, but looked at Edwin.

“But what?” Edwin asked coldly. He knew Erik best, and when he spoke in this tone, he was mostly asking for something.