She is a ceo Chapter 123

"Where is Miss We	ebb? Where is she?"	After Juliana and	Theodore finished	talking, Edwin	immediately
asked Arthur. He p	out aside his busines	s and came here t	o see his future dau	ghter-in-law.	

At the mention of Lucia, everyone changed color except Edwin and Theodore, who didn't know what had happened between Arthur and Lucia.

Sophie rolled her eyes and said with a smile, "Lucia is busy with her work. Let's make an appointment with her after Arthur talks to her."

"All right. Miss Webb is a capable person, so she must be on a tight schedule," Edwin nodded and turned to Arthur. "Arthur, you need to communicate with Miss Webb and see when we can meet."

"Okay." Arthur had no choice but to agree. As soon as Theodore heard his mommy's name, he got excited and asked Arthur repeatedly when he could see his mommy, but Sophie soothed him timely.

Later, Arthur sneaked into the kitchen while Edwin was having fun with Theodore in the living room.

Sophie was cooking soup in the kitchen.

"Mom, why did you come here with dad? He even asked to see Lucia!"

"What can I do?" Sophie squinted at Arthur and said helplessly, "Your father doesn't want to leave Teddy, so he insisted on taking Teddy back with me. Since he came to Athegate, of course, he wanted to see Lucia."

"But Lucia and I..." Arthur felt sorrowful, not knowing where to begin telling the story.

"I know. You can't let your father know you fell out with Lucia. Your father has traditional family values. If he knew you were in conflict with Lucia, he might fight for the custody of Theodore. So, I will talk to Lucia for the sake of Theodore. You just relax and do not make any mistakes." Sophie had got a plan.

"Mom, thank you." Arthur appeared to be omnipotent, but he would be at a loss for what to do when it was about Lucia.

"Well, why did Juliana come back with you?" Sophie knew much about women, and she got the whole picture when she saw Juliana just now.

"Juliana resigned from the university. You know her current situation. She wanted to stay at home with her parents, but she was afraid that she couldn't control her emotions as time passed, so I brought her back. Anyway, I should bear the responsibility to take care of her," Arthur explained.

Sophie didn't reply. She stirred the soup in the pot and said slowly, "Did Juliana ask you to take her back?"

Arthur wanted to defend Juliana, so he said, "I thought the same as her."

Sophie turned to look at Arthur, her eyes sharp enough to see through him.

Seeing that Arthur was trying his best to protect Juliana, she sighed slightly and said, "Arthur, I have to remind you. Though you and Juliana grew up together and I know her well, she is a woman after all. If you don't have any feelings for each other, don't get too close."

"Mom, you overthink it. Juliana just needs comfort. No feelings will grow between us." Arthur was amused by Sophie's words.

Sophie rolled her eyes. She had guessed what her son would say. She just hoped that Juliana really didn't have other thoughts.

Lucia was surprised when she received Sophie's call. Of course, delight prevailed over surprise because Sophie brought Theodore back. But when she heard Sophie's request, her smile was replaced by a frown.

"Lucia, I know it's hard for you, and the problem between you and Arthur hasn't been settled yet. But you know what? My husband has traditional family values. If he knows you and Arthur are in conflict, he will probably force Theodore to stay with him. Arthur has told me that Theodore can only live with you and he will never fight for the custody of the child. So, I made that suggestion for you and your child."

After hearing Sophie's words, Lucia felt mixed emotions, because she realized that Arthur had talked about the custody of the child to Sophie. Did it mean that he had foreseen their breakup?

This realization saddened Lucia. Though they had a quarrel because of Juliana, neither of them had ever talked about breaking up, had they?

After a long silence, Sophie asked softly, "Lucia, are you there?"

Lucia came back to her senses and said, "Auntie Sophie, I see. I'll do whatever you ask me to do."

Hearing Lucia's answer, Sophie heaved a sigh of relief. She felt distressed for Lucia, who was so considerate. Then she sighed, "Good girl... I know it's hard for you."

"Auntie Sophie, I'm fine." With the excuse of taking a rest, Lucia hung up the phone in a hurry.

After hanging up the phone, she put down the phone and slowly folded her legs, and curled up on the sofa.

"Haha..." The chuckle let out by Lucia ripped through the silence. A self-deprecating smile crept into her face. It was ridiculous that she had to pretend to be a loving couple with Arthur in front of his father. "Haha..." A wry smile on her lips, a tear wet the side of her face. At ten o'clock the next morning, Arthur appeared alone in front of Jibillion Inc building and called Lucia. "Wait a minute. I'm coming down now." As soon as he got through to her, Lucia's voice came from the other end, followed by a busy tone after hanging up. A wry smile touched Arthur's lips. Had it been unnecessary for her to say hello to him? In less than ten minutes, Lucia went downstairs. Lucia didn't need to look for Arthur, as he was always the most eye-catching one in the crowd. Lucia inhaled a lot of breaths before she walked toward him. Arthur stood by the side of the road and watched Lucia slowly walk toward him. The winter had gone, and it was getting warmer. The sunlight was always sufficient in the day. When Lucia slowly walked over, she was bathed in the sunlight, but Arthur could see the coldness around her. "Where are we going?" Lucia came to Arthur and asked. "I have reserved a private room in 'Serenity'. My mother, father, and Theodore are waiting there."

Ordinarily, they should meet at Arthur's place, but Juliana was there, so Arthur gave up this idea.

In the future, Arthur would never mention Juliana to Lucia unless that was the only option.

Lucia didn't think about why she didn't go to Arthur's villa any further. She just nodded, and walked to Arthur's Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Arthur recovered himself and followed her. He deliberately walked slowly and kept a few steps away from her, staring after her without any scruples.

Lucia's curly hair was cascading down like a waterfall, and her slender figure was curvy and attractive. Her thin waist was once wrapped around by his arm.

Arthur knew his eyes must be filled with longing and affection for her, but he also knew that the inches between them were an insurmountable gap.