

She is a ceo Chapter 135

“Beautiful lady, you feel lonely to stay in the park alone at night, don’t you?” While walking, one man with grey-dyed hair made fun of Lucia and winked at the other three men, hinting their good luck tonight.

“Yep. Can you stay with me?” Lucia sneered.

“Boss, what a bit of sheer luck. This beautiful lady is horny!” The grey-hair man laughed. Overjoyed at the beauty’s enthusiasm, he quickened his pace and said with a leering grin, “Lady, I get a room for us. How about we go there to have some fun?”

As soon as he finished speaking, he fell to the ground in a flash, covering his abdomen and groaning.

The other three people were confused. What happened just now?

Lucia slowly withdrew her fist and asked with a smile, “Where is that room?”

“That’s going too far!” They finally realized that it was the woman in front of them that knocked down their buddy.

The other three hooligans lunged at Lucia and spat out swear words, while Lucia kicked off her high heels with her fists clenched and posed a gesture of starting a karate punch.

Lucia learned karate from a master, and these inept hooligans were not her rivals at all.

In less than ten minutes, the four all sprawled on the ground.

“Didn’t you say you wanna stay with me? Why are you lying there?” After knocking down the four hooligans, Lucia put on her high heels and teased.

The four hooligans didn’t expect to meet a hard core. They dared not to reply but played dead.

“Do not do bad things. Not everyone is a pushover,” said Lucia. Then she left without thinking too much.

She wanted to have a good fight to ease her frustration, but they were just too weak.

When Lucia just walked onto the ladder, she found a shadow suddenly overcast her body.

She looked up and saw a tall figure standing there. Lucia’s heart contracted and her eyes were twinkling expectantly.

Arthur?

“I wanted to do the hero thing, but you didn’t give me a chance,” said a gentle voice. Unluckily, it was not Arthur’s voice.

It came to her mind that the owner of the voice was Arthur’s cousin, Spencer. They were indeed similar in body shapes.

“What a coincidence...” Lucia said undertone, as her shining eyes got dim.

“I am out for a night run. I didn’t expect to meet you,” Spencer, in a sports suit, said with a smile, “and see a good show.”

Lucia nodded without saying a word. She walked up the stairs slowly.

In the dim yellow light, Lucia, in purple, was like a beautiful and graceful fairy.

Amazed, Spencer sized up the woman with undisguised affection for her in his eyes, which could not be seen clearly due to the poor light.

When Lucia got closer to him, he looked away, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "Did you attend the party just now? what happened to your face?"

As Spencer approached, he saw a bruise on Lucia's cheekbone.

"I hit someone by accident." Lucia did not tell Spencer the truth.

She raised her hand and gently stroked her cheekbone. Arthur's punch was quite hard, so she felt pain as soon as she touched it.

"Do not touch it!" Spencer grabbed Lucia's wrist and stopped her from touching her cheekbone.

Lucia seemed offended, so he hurried to say, "You know it hurts. Why did you touch it? I have a medical kit in my car. Let me put some ointment on it."

Without giving Lucia any chance to speak, Spencer grabbed her wrist and pulled her to the car parked not far away from them.

After taking a few steps, Lucia pulled withdrew her hand.

Spencer looked back at her in confusion, then she explained, "Mr. Davies, thanks for your kindness, but no need to do that."

"You're Arthur's girlfriend. You should call me Spencer and save those polite words." Spencer knew Arthur and Lucia were in a quarrel, but he still said that to irritate her.

Lucia set her lips in a grim line. Spencer grinned, pretended not to notice her gloominess, and continued to walk to the car. He was sure that Lucia would follow him.

As expected, out of courtesy, Lucia followed Spencer to his car.

"It's the ointment for removing the bruises. Let me put it on you." Spencer opened the trunk and took out the ointment from the medical kit, ready to apply it.

Though she had met him several times and even had a stroll with him in Hurg, Lucia was conflicted about accepting his kindness. Thus, she immediately stepped back and said, "I can do it myself. Don't bother."

"It's not so convenient for you to do that." Spencer dodged the hand that Lucia stretched out to get the ointment, and said with a smile, "Let me do it."

Lucia didn't know how to refuse him. She could only accept his kind offer, close her eyes, and lift her face to let Spencer put the ointment on her.

Lucia did it to avoid embarrassment, but it was an act of tempting in Spencer's eyes.

The bruise on her right cheekbone didn't diminish her gorgeous look and instead made her lovely face look pitiful. Spencer applied the ointment to Lucia with a cotton swab, while his eyes were fixed on her red lips.

They must taste very good.

Considering his future plan, he finally held back the urge to kiss her.

He quickly finished applying the medicine and said, "I'm done."

Lucia slowly opened her eyes and found that they were too close to each other, so she took a step back, lowered her eyes, and thanked them.

Spencer burst into laughter and said, "You are welcome. I didn't expect you to be a karate master. I wanted to come to the rescue when you were surrounded by those punks, but I didn't get a chance."

Spencer admired her sincerely. He didn't expect that Lucia, who had been so excellent, was a strong woman who could protect herself. He felt that she was more charming.

"I learned it when I was in college," said Lucia modestly. Then she seemed to think of something and looked up at Spencer. "It's almost eleven o'clock now. Mr. Davies, are you out for a night run at this late hour?"

"I have a lot of work to do in the daytime and haven't exercised much recently. Moonlight is lambent tonight, so I came out for a night run, but I didn't expect to meet you." The gentle smile spread over Spencer's face and his voice was tinged with joy.

Lucia didn't want to have a doubt, but she couldn't help it, as she came across Spencer so many times, and they bumped into each other even in Hurg.

With doubt, she smiled and said casually, "What a small world."