She is a ceo Chapter 154

The way Arthur looked made Ju	ıliana secretly admire t	he strong effect o	f Poppy's drug
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When she went to get another glass of water, she sprinkled more doses of the drug into it without any hesitation.

Soon, Arthur lost his marbles.

It was so ridiculous that Arthur and Juliana were alone in this room. They used to be childhood friends who were honest with each other. But now one was unconscious and the other was scheming to set him up. And things seemed to get out of their control.

"Lucia... Lucia..."

His repeated mention of Lucia's name calmed Juliana down. She pushed away Arthur abruptly and crawled to the side quickly.

Juliana curled herself up on the edge of the bed, folded her arms around her lap, and observed Arthur losing his mind.

In the banquet hall, Lucia was staring at the west side. From the moment she came here, she and Arthur looked over the crowd and made eye contact with each other again and again. So, Lucia naturally noticed that he left with the help of Juliana.

What happened to Arthur? He and Juliana had been absent for a long time!

Feeling jealous, Lucia could no longer refrain from asking Mrs. Sherman about what Juliana had said. Actually, Lucia was there when Juliana talked to Mrs. Sherman, but she didn't hear their conversation.

Mrs. Sherman honestly said that Juliana asked her to arrange a room for her and Arthur because Arthur seemed to feel unwell.
After knowing the whole story, Lucia had mixed feelings.
She hesitated whether she should go to see Arthur or not. But somehow, the memories of catching Jacob cheating on her flashed through her mind and sent shivers down her spine.
'Lucia! You idiot! How can Jacob be mentioned in the same breath with Arthur? Arthur will never betray you!' Lucia criticized herself in her mind.
Worry prevailed over everything. To reassure herself, Lucia dragged Eduard to go to see Arthur. They walked towards the guest room that Mrs. Sherman described.
"Here we are." After she walked to the second floor, Lucia quickly found the room where Arthur was. But she hesitated when she stood at the door.
"Lucia, don't you trust Arthur?" Sensing Lucia's hesitation, Eduard asked her. In his eyes, Arthur was a man of integrity.
"I trust him!" Lucia defended herself.
"Then knock on the door," said Eduard.
Lucia showed a determined look on her face and raised her hand to knock on the door. But the door cracked ajar as soon as her fingers touched it. It turned out that the door was left unlocked!

Juliana did it on purpose. She even deliberately asked Mrs. Sherman to arrange a room for Arthur and her when Lucia was beside Mrs. Sherman.
Moans came through the crack of the door and entered Lucia's and Eduard's ears.
As adults, Lucia and Eduard naturally knew what the moaning sound meant.
Lucia's face turned as white as sheet.
Eduard looked embarrassed. He also realized what was happening in the room.
But when he saw Lucia's expression, he said, "Lucia, maybe we got the wrong room."
Lucia shook her head. She couldn't be more familiar with Arthur's moaning.
Right on cue, a clear female voice that removed Eduard's doubts came from inside, "Arthur, you… you are so good…"
The mention of Arthur's name confirmed Lucia's speculation.
The truth hit her like a thunderbolt. Jacob's adultery with Poppy and the imagined intimacy between Juliana and Arthur constantly flashed through her mind, and the pain was gnawing at her bit by bit!
Tears streamed down her cheeks involuntarily. After being betrayed twice, Lucia suffered more pain than anyone else.
Without hesitation, Lucia turned around and ran outside.

Eduard hurriedly chased after her and cursed Arthur for being a scumbag in his mind.
In the room, Arthur was bearing the pain alone, while Juliana was sitting next to him. When the footsteps outside the door faded, she stopped speaking and got up to lock the door from the inside.
'Lucia, how does it feel to be betrayed?'
Juliana was so ecstatic that she even burst into laughter. The longer she laughed, the happier she felt. Even joy of tears flowed out of the corner of her eyes.
Finally, she stopped laughing and sat calmly in the corner farthest from Arthur.
'Arthur, it's your turn to suffer.'
Lucia didn't know how long she had run and where she had gone. She could only feel the pain that she couldn't get rid of.
Last night, she and Arthur were making out and sharing inner feelings with each other, but today he flirted with Juliana. Perhaps, Juliana and he had an affair at the very beginning. Or, Juliana wouldn't have picked on her again and again.
The distrust in Arthur caused Lucia to doubt his affection for her.

Eduard ran after Lucia as fast as he could. He seldom did exercises before, and it was exhausting to

chase after Lucia, but Eduard didn't dare to stop. He couldn't let history repeat itself.

Finally, Lucia, who had run to the road, squatted down and buried her head like an ostrich. Eduard approached while gasping for breath. When he got closer, he heard Lucia's sad sobs.

Eduard knew that it was useless to say any words of consolation, so he just sat beside Lucia and patiently accompanied her.