## She is a ceo Chapter 158

Arthur's eyes were full of anger, but he couldn't say anything to refute Eduard. He slowly loosened his grip on Eduard's hand, and a trace of frustration came into his eyes.

"What? Too guilty to speak a word?" Eduard fixed his clothes and spared no effort to be sarcastic with Arthur. He couldn't understand why Arthur still had the nerve to come to Lucia after doing something wrong!

"I'll ask you one last time. Where is she?" Arthur lowered his eyes and said in a husky voice.

When Eduard was about to taunt Arthur, a cold female voice echoed in the room, "Let him come up."

It was Lucia's voice!

Arthur raised his head and looked in the direction where the voice came from.

Knowing that it was from the top of the stairs, he pushed Eduard away with one hand and ran upstairs. Eduard stomped his feet angrily. He couldn't understand why Lucia was being soft after Arthur made such a huge mistake!

Eduard's apartment was a two-story duplex apartment. On the second floor were his study and entertainment room. In the middle of the first and second floors, there was a large bay window.

Arthur climbed the spiral stairs rapidly. At the end of the stairs, he saw Lucia sitting on the bay window.

Lucia folded her arms around her knees. The moonlight sprinkled on her through the glass, creating a faint halo. It should be like a surreal moment, but the cold expression on her face pulled Arthur back to reality.

"Lucia!" Arthur finally found her. He rushed to Lucia and reached out to touch her, but she dodged nimbly. "What's up?" Under the moonlight, Lucia's expression looked obscure, but the cold light in her eyes was more frightening than ever. Seeing the cold light, Arthur lost his tongue. Lucia chuckled and turned around to look out of the window. In fact, she had heard the guarrel between him and Eduard just now. She didn't want to see Arthur. Now she asked him to come up just because she didn't want to put Eduard in a predicament. "Lucia..." Arthur could feel her sadness. He knelt down on one knee without hesitation and looked up at Lucia's side face, explaining, "What happened between Juliana and me was an accident. I don't know how it happened." Arthur was telling the truth, but his explanation sounded like a feeble excuse. "An accident? Don't you know how it happened?" Lucia had faith in Arthur. Even though he had once suspected her, her faith in him was never shaken. But now, hearing what he said, she only felt it absurd to trust him. "You hugged her by accident. You didn't know how you made out with her. Arthur, don't you feel your explanation ridiculous?" Lucia turned around, stared at Arthur, and asked seriously. "I..." Being stared at by Lucia, Arthur could not say anything to defend himself.

At this moment, he could only say, "Lucia, I'm sorry."



"Lucia, I'm really sorry. I can do anything as long as you forgive me!" Arthur knew that Lucia was very disappointed in him, but he really didn't want to lose her.

"If I forgive you, I can forgive Jacob too, right?" Lucia asked Arthur with a smile on her lips, regardless of the stabbing pain in her chest.

Arthur was speechless. What he had done to Lucia now was no different from what Jacob had done to Lucia, right?

"Arthur, I told you before that I couldn't bear being betrayed once again. Did you remember what you told me? You said that you were different from Jacob and you would never hurt me. Now I know men are the most unreliable creatures." Lucia sneered.

Arthur loved it when Lucia smiled. But now, he was afraid to see her smile, which seemed so hurtful like a whip.

Attempting to make Arthur give up, Lucia went on, "Even if I forgive you, what about Juliana? After you had sex with her, you are going to have a clean break with her or contact her as usual? Shouldn't you be responsible for her after you made out with her?"

This series of questions hit the nail on the head. A hint of hesitation came into his eyes. Lucia noticed it and realized that she would never forgive him.

As a proud woman, she would never share her man with any other woman!

"You can leave now," Feeling utterly hopeless, Lucia said coldly.

"Lucia," Arthur called anxiously, feeling distressed for her.

He grabbed Lucia's wrist and pleaded,	"I am willing to do whatever	you want me to do.	Don't hurt
yourself like that, okay?"			

'In his mind, what I said is only hurtful to me?' Lucia thought sadly.

She felt a sharp pain in her chest, let out a chuckle, and said slowly, "Fuck off. Never show your face to me from now on!"

Her determined voice left no room for his refusal. Arthur was startled, looked into her eyes which used to be affectionate, and found hatred in them. He felt as if he had lost his soul and any chance to patch things up with Lucia.