## She is a ceo Chapter 176

In the Davonnis Corp lobby, Arthur met Juliana, who was walking in.

Arthur greeted her, blocked her way and asked, "Julia, why did you go to the drugstore?"

Juliana didn't seem to expect Arthur to come looking for her, she grabbed her bag nervously and mumbled, "Nothing, I just feel a little sick to get some medicine."

Arthur frowned without a word, reached out, and dragged her towards the elevator.

"How did you know I went to the drugstore?"

Arthur looked askance at her without saying anything. At this time Kyle walked in through the door, and looked into Juliana.

Juliana turned her head to stare at Arthur and asked, "You had Kyle follow me?"

"I had him follow you because I was afraid something would happen to you." Arthur explained.

"Oh, really?" Juliana said unhappily and glared in Kyle's direction again. Kyle hurriedly stopped in his tracks, not daring to follow them to the elevator.

Taking Juliana into the elevator that only he could take, Arthur pressed the top floor. When the elevator slowly rose, he asked Juliana, "What exactly did you buy at the drugstore?"

Juliana leaned in the corner with her head buried but didn't say a word.

"Julia ..." Arthur felt mixed feelings. He wanted to get a clear answer from Juliana.

"You've known all about it, haven't you?" Juliana responded.

Arthur got the hint, his eyes dark with an unfathomable emotion. He looked at Juliana for a moment but did not know what to say.

He wanted to say that he didn't want this child as a result of a one-night stand, but he was afraid that his speech would hurt Juliana.

"I know you don't want it. I bought a pregnancy test because my period was late, and it doesn't necessarily mean I'm really pregnant." As if sensing Arthur's emotions, Juliana lowered her eyes and said self-deprecatingly.

Arthur knew his attitude had hurt Juliana, but he couldn't say anything to comfort her. He couldn't say against his will that he didn't mean it. There was no love between them, and if they did have a child, how would they get along with each other? How was the future of that innocent new life?

Arthur's silence made Juliana raise her head, her eyes full of sorrow, and she said to him, "Can't you even say something perfunctory to me?"

Arthur was silent and looked away.

"I got it. I'll give you the result later," Juliana said stubbornly, and as soon as the elevator opened, she rushed out and ran to the bathroom. Arthur came out of the elevator and looked at her figure with mixed feelings.

There was one thing he was sure of. He had a beloved woman and a beloved son that were unforgettable and irreplaceable in his life.

Arthur leaned against the wall outside the bathroom with his eyes closed. It was hard to tell what he was thinking, only his knitted brows revealed some emotions.

Finally, Juliana came out of the bathroom, clutching a pink pregnancy test in her hand, her face full of misery.

Arthur didn't say anything, he faced Juliana and waited for an answer.

Juliana looked up into Arthur's eyes for a long time before slowly spreading her palm out. Two colored lines appeared on the strip.

"Arthur, I'm pregnant." Juliana's eyes were red-rimmed.

Arthur seemed as if struck by lightning and burned by fire.

Julia was pregnant ...

She was really pregnant ...

What about Lucia?

Juliana softened at that moment because she had never seen Arthur look so pained, struggling and remorseful, she could sense all these emotions were gnawing at Arthur.

"Arthur, what should I do?" Juliana finally toughened herself up and asked Arthur with a choked sob.

Arthur raised his head to avoid Juliana's gaze. Instead of telling his true thoughts, he said faintly, "Let's go to the hospital for examination first."

"What should we do after that?" Juliana pursued it.

Arthur was silent for a long time before he said, "Julia, you know you can't keep this baby, right?"

His request was cruel, but he could not keep the child out of guilt; he didn't want to be too irresponsible for Julia and for the child.

Arthur's words disappointed Juliana.

"I know," Juliana said mournfully. "It's not like I disagree."

"Anyway, let's get a check-up first. Your health matters." Arthur was more worried about Juliana's health.

"Hmm," Juliana responded, but she cursed Arthur within herself.

'Arthur! Why are you so pretentious?'

Since there were important things to take care of today, the two decided to go to the hospital for an examination tomorrow, and then Arthur went back to the office. Juliana sat on the seat dazed. The former was guilty. The latter was calculating.

Arthur had an important document on hand that needed to be approved, but he was distracted from time to time. His work finally gave way to his mixed feelings. He pushed away all the documents and sat quietly looking at the photo of him and Lucia on the table, as well as Theodore's picture.

The photo showed Lucia bathed in warm light, but Arthur knew both of them were now in extreme coldness.

Would Lucia be willing to forgive him in this life if she knew Julia was pregnant?

For Lucia, Arthur gave her time to calm down, but never thought of giving up on her. Even if she acted like she no longer cared about him, Arthur always thought that one day she would understand him and forgive him. They had Teddy and a bright future, but all these would be his hopeless dreams if Julia's child was born.

Arthur was not so selfless, not to mention that this was unfair to Julia and the child. There was no love between them. When Juliana got out of the blue, she might meet true love again. Also, if the child was born into a loveless family, what was the point of it?

Arthur made that decision to save future trouble.

In the afternoon after work, Arthur and Juliana got back home. They didn't talk or look at each other on the way. Once they got home, Juliana lock herself in the room, and Arthur just let it be.

Back at her house, Juliana stopped frowning, and the depressed look on her face was gone.