She is a ceo Chapter 227

Theodore was so smart; when Lucia urged the driver to speed up, he asked her.

"Mommy, is Daddy waiting for us at the airport?"

Lucia nodded, and Theodore continued, "Can't Grandma know it?"

"There is some misunderstanding between your grandma and dad; it's better not to let them meet." It was so complicated that Lucia could not explain it.

"OK, I won't tell Grandma," Theodore said with an understanding nod.

"Good boy." Lucia praised, looking anxiously ahead and hoping to reach the airport as soon as possible.

Perhaps the driver felt Lucia's emotions. He drove the car at the fastest speed and they soon arrived at the airport. Lucia picked up Theodore, carried the suitcase, and rushed to the appointed place. She was more upset after she arrived at the airport.

When they finally met Arthur in the VIP room, Lucia urged the father and son to hurry up.

"Let's go, we'll talk about it later when we get on the plane."

"What's wrong?" Arthur asked worriedly.

"Esmae was home just now, and I feel she has realized something," Lucia said uneasily.

Arthur frowned, picked up Theodore, carried his luggage with the other hand, and said, "It's time to board. Let's go now."

They could take the VIP passage to board. Lucia followed behind Arthur and looked back. As expected, soon Esmae's housekeeper ran into the airport hall with a few men behind him. Luckily, they did not think Arthur and Lucia were in the VIP lounge, so Arthur and Lucia managed to avoid them.

When she boarded the plane, Lucia was relieved, but she knew that it would be difficult for her to explain to Esmae this time.

Getting Theodore seated, Arthur turned to Lucia and said with an undertone, "Lucia, we're on the plane. Don't worry."

Lucia smiled and did not tell Arthur about her concerns. Theodore, who sat down, got up and crawled into Arthur's arms, complaining that Arthur was so heartless to not come to see him. Arthur smiled and soothed Theodore, allowing Lucia some time to calm down.

When the plane was about to take off, Lucia wanted to turn off her phone and Esmae called her. Lucia hesitated for a while before she dared to answer it.

"Esmae ..."

"Come back to Chicago after your vacation with Teddy. I have something to say to you!" Esmae's tone was harsh, and she hung up the phone right after she finished speaking, not giving Lucia any chance to explain.

Lucia held the phone in a depressed mood. Esmae really knew it.

"Lucia ..." Holding Theodore, Arthur found Lucia looked bad, so he called out to her. Lucia turned her head and saw Arthur and Theodore looking at her in confusion. Then she suppressed her emotions, showed a smile and talked happily to Theodore.

"Teddy, let's get tan-skinned this time, okay?"

"No, Teddy wants to be Prince Charming. If I get tan-skinned, I would not be that handsome!" Theodore pouted and said seriously. In fact, just like Lucia, he had very pale skin that never tanned.

"How about you become a handsome tan-skinned boy?" Arthur said with a smile.

"No matter what, Teddy is the most handsome boy." Lucia smiled and pinched Theodore's cheek. She made eye contact with Arthur, hinting to him to stop fixating on her, in case Theodore found out something fishy.

Getting Lucia's hint, he put all his attention on Theodore, while holding Lucia's hand to soothe her.

Lucia was flooded with warmth. When the plane took off and the starry sky came into her eyes, she was determined to spend a good vacation no matter what.

The plane took the family of three to Hawaii.

In Lepus, Juliana finally got cheered up. She finally got a chance to ask Kane to the vicinity of her home and take the child out on the pretext of taking a walk because Kayla had been busy arguing with Robert these days.

Kane was waiting anxiously in a small cafe near Juliana's house. He had been with Juliana in Lepus for nearly half a month, putting off all his work and passing all his cases to his colleagues just to see his son.

Kane finally met Juliana. Seeing her pushing the stroller from afar, Kane was so excited that he couldn't help but stand up and greet her.

"Julia!" Walking up to Juliana, Kane shouted excitedly, his eyes looking straight at the sleeping baby in the stroller.

"Kane," seeing Kane, Juliana was as excited as him, but her reason told her that they should keep a low profile and try to not catch others' attention because she was in the neighborhood. So she pushed the cart and pulled him to the desk in the corner. After they got seated, she said, "I missed you so much."

Kane nodded, fixating on the baby. His eagerness made Juliana laugh. Kane was such a good man that he did take the kid as his.

Lifting the child up carefully, Juliana gently pushed his little hat up a bit to reveal his cute little face.

"This ..." Kane stammered with excitement, "This is our son?"

Hearing Kane say that, Juliana felt touched and she gently moved closer to him and said, "Yes, this is our son."

Kane reached out and carefully touched the baby's soft face. The child felt the touch and moved slightly. He was shocked and hurriedly withdrew his hand.

Looking at Kane's reaction, Juliana was both touched and amused. She put the baby into Kane's arms and said softly, "It's okay. He is not that fragile. You can hold him."

"Can I?" Kane asked Juliana with wide eyes.

"Sure." Juliana smiled.

Making sure he could do it, Kane reached out to hold the baby in his arms. A strange feeling rose inside him. This was his son. He was so small and so light. His eyes looked like those of Juliana. And Kane had to admit that the child's nose and eyebrows were particularly like his, but he didn't dare to say that to Juliana.

Kane was immersed in the joy of being a father. Juliana looked at him and the baby happily, the two leaning together, and she was surprised to see how much they looked alike.

"I feel you and the baby are kinda alike," Juliana said jokingly.