## She is a ceo Chapter 245

"I'll have to trouble you to help me pacify Mom and Dad then." Juliana gave a bitter smile and looked up at Arthur pleadingly.

"Don't worry. I'm here for you." Arthur responded with a smile.

Hearing these words again, Juliana had mixed feelings. She leaned her head into Arthur's arms and closed her eyes. She had never been so relieved before.

So now when he heard Juliana's words, Arthur only hesitated for a moment before agreeing, "Okay, then I'll make an appointment and we'll go in the afternoon."

Juliana nodded firmly.

For Juliana's change, Sophie was very surprised. It was like there was some kind of tacit agreement. Robert and Kayla did not deliberately explain. Arthur also did not say anything. They seem to be waiting for Juliana's final confession, so Sophie was considerate and not to ask, letting them decide for themselves.

In the afternoon, they took the newborn baby, who was just 26 days old, to the city's forensic laboratory for a DNA test.

Each took a laboratory specimen. Arthur asked for the fastest possible conclusion, and deliberately talked with the person in charge alone for a while. The person heard Arthur's request and was surprises, but at his request, he still agreed to do their best. After all, the management in this area was not so strict domestically.

Arthur thanked the person in charge and returned home with the others after the process was over. That night, the villa in Fragranerde Hall was unusually quiet. After dinner, everyone went back to their

respective rooms without much communication. And everyone knew in their hearts that everyone was looking forward to the final result.

In Lepus, Kane was still worried about not being able to contact Juliana. He had a misunderstanding with Juliana last night and decided to find her to explain clearly. When he called her today, he found that Juliana's phone was off.

Knowing that Juliana was already angry, Kane was apprehensive. After being hesitated, he decided to go to the Knight family to find out what was going on. After all, they didn't even know him.

At 9 o'clock in the morning, Kane came to the Knight family and lied that he was Juliana's friend and came to visit her. The butler saw Kane's handsome appearance and he was familiar with Juliana's situation, so the butler told him that the owners had gone to Athegate together with Juliana.

From the Knight family, Kane's suspicions deepened. What was Juliana doing in Athegate with her child? In his heart, there was always a vague sense of foreboding, but it was difficult to verify what it was.

In the afternoon, Kane came to the hotel where Poppy was staying to tell her that he had to go back to Athegate. As soon as he said that, his arm was tugged by Poppy and she shouted,

"Don't go! Do you think Jacob doesn't know about our relationship? If you show up at Athegate, he'll have a way to catch you, and then he won't let me go off. Kane, don't go!"

Poppy was so panicked that she even suspected Jacob had sent someone to spy on Kane's house and company. After all, he was the only one she can call a friend.

Kane felt conflicted. If he didn't go to Athegate, he can't find Julia, and if he did, Poppy may be in danger, so he was in a dilemma.

"Kane, Juliana has her family with her. No matter what happens, she won't be in danger, but I am different. Jacob is ruthless. He will not spare me go!" Grabbing Kane's arm, Poppy looked at him imploringly and said in a frightened voice.

Kane looked down at Poppy's panicked expression, mentally forced himself to be ruthless several times, but ultimately lost out to her pleading.

"Okay, I'm not going. But whatever I'm going to do after that, you stay out of it." Kane was still mindful that Poppy had deliberately let Juliana know about them being together last night.

"Fine, fine, I promise you everything." As long as Kane didn't leave, Poppy was willing to do anything.

Eduard saw that Lucia had been depressed, and even made mistakes in the work for the first time. After thinking again and again, he deliberately went to Lucia at the end of the day.

"Lucia, come drink with me tonight."

"Drinking?" Lucia looked up from among the papers and frowned questioningly. In fact she only made the appearance of reading the papers, not bothering to work at all.

"Well, let's just drown our sorrows for one time and not get too depressed." Eduard chose his words carefully, just in case he might accidentally affect Lucia's mood.

Lucia closed the folder and had a bitter smile. To drown their sorrows? It was not a bad idea.

"Okay, you pick me up in the evening."

"Good! It's a deal!" Eduard said excitedly. This was Lucia's most talkative time in recent days. Although it was a stupid act to use alcohol to relieve her worries, as long as she could forget her troubles for a moment, it was fine if she was drunk. Anyway, he had to take care of her himself.

It was night, and the city was flashing with neon lights, ostentatiously showing its liveliness and prosperity. Eduard came to Lucia downstairs to wait for her, but after Lucia went downstairs, Eduard frowned, because she was still wearing today's work suit.

When Lucia got in the car, Eduard asked her, "Lucia, what did you do when you got home?"

"In a daze." Lucia's eyes looked straight ahead. Her eyes were dull, and she answered lightly.

Eduard was immediately speechless. He knew that there would be no result if he asked more, so he could only let the driver drive. The two soon came to a bar in the city. The owner here was Eduard's friend. The bar had a good environment, unlike other bars. Not everyone was allowed to enter. To enter this bar, a membership card was required. The threshold was extremely high, so the customers seemed to have decent identities.

After chatting with his friend, Eduard returned to the table. This table was specially reserved by his friend. It was relatively remote and quiet. The important thing was that it was close to the bar. After a while, the waiter brought alchhol, including red wine, spirits and other kinds. Yes, there were beers too. Lucia saw that the table was gradually filled with all kinds of alcohol, and she said while thinking it funny,

"Are you planning to drink until you're full?"

"I didn't know what you like, so I got some. All from my friend. Here," Eduard said so, pointing to one of the bottles:

"And 90 years of merlot."

"This wine is expensive." Lucia scoffed.

"Yeah, so he cried when I brought it just now." Seeing Lucia's interest in joking, Eduard cooperated with her "seriously".

After a few jokes, the atmosphere seemed to be a lot more relaxed, but Eduard was more worried. It was indeed he suggested Lucia to have a drink to relieve his worries, but when Lucia actually drank a glass of wine, he became anxious again.

"Lucia, drink less." Eduard couldn't help but persuade.

"Didn't you ask me to drink alcohol to relieve my worries?" Lucia's face was flushed, but her eyes were still very clear.