She is a ceo Chapter 390

| "The parking lot. Why don't you allow others to sit?" Eduard asked him deliberately, smiling brighter than Arthur. |
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| "My car only carries the woman I love. Mr. Burton, what about yours?" Arthur hummed inwardly, asked the question abruptly, and watched Eduard's smile froze on his face with pride. |
| Arthur! |
| Eduard roared inwardly. Could he not make fun of him in front of Daphne?! |
| Lucia laughed in the car as Eduard hurt himself by his own doing, and made a sound at the right moment, "Eduard, drive your own car, and it will be convenient for you to go home later." |
| "Okay, I see." Eduard gave Arthur a pissed-off look, then led Daphne away. |
| Lucia watched them disappear into the parking lot before saying to Arthur, "Why do you have to tease him?" |
| "He picked it up first," Arthur replied without guilt. "The weakness is right by his side, and he still wants to fight me!" |
| Lucia couldn't help laughing. Arthur was a big kid too. |
| "Go home!" Arthur said so, but waited until Eduard's car appeared at the exit of the parking lot before getting in the car and taking them home together. |

The villa was very lively tonight. Peter was especially happy, because the family hadn't had such a happy atmosphere for a long time. Seeing Arthur and a group of young people getting together, he couldn't help showing a loving smile.

At the dinner table, Juliana also specially apologized to Eduard for the last charity event and the subsequent troubles. Of course Eduard wouldn't mind. Just a few jokes brought this matter to the past. Juliana appreciated Eduard's generosity very much. Her mood was instantly improved a lot.

The person who talked the most at the dinner table was naturally Eduard. Around his friends, he was never the serious president of Jibillion Inc. He often amused everyone with a few words, and Daphne had a new understanding of him.

While it was time to get a drink, Daphne volunteered to go with Lucia, and the two chatted for a while at the small bar.

"Lucia, has Eduard always been so joking?"

"It's not really," Lucia replied after thinking for a while, "he is very serious at work. Only by becoming friends with him can you see his simple and straightforward side."

"Is Eduard simple?" Daphne couldn't believe it.

"Well, he's very simple. You'll know when you get along with him more. Don't mind his status as president too much." Lucia hinted to Daphne at the right time. Although she liked to tease Eduard, Lucia will not be vague when it was time to help him..

"I thought he liked you before," Daphne said with a smile.

"Don't you like me too?" Lucia said subtly, winking at Daphne to avoid the subject.

"Yeah!" Daphne nodded affirmatively, "I like you the most!"

Lucia's heart softened. Daphne was like a sister who trusted her wholeheartedly. Even now, her eyes lit up every time she talked to her. Lucia felt this kind of love that she can give with all her heart without any kinship. She secretly decided in her heart that she must take her down well.

"Lucia, what are you talking about for so long? There's no red wine on the table." Eduard had long noticed that Lucia and Daphne were chatting at the bar. Eduard was afraid of what she would say, so he shouted. Lucia smiled and led Daphne came back.

"Why are you in such a hurry? Afraid that I will speak ill of you?" Lucia teased Eduard.

"Do I have anything bad for you to say?" Eduard shook his hair confidently, and asked rudely.

Lucia smiled, staring at him and asking, "Are you sure you haven't? Would you like me to count it for you?"

"Stop!" Eduard confessed and pleaded pitifully, "Lucia, save face for me."

Eduard's appearance amused everyone. Daphne looked at him sideways, and immediately understood why Lucia said he was simple. Around his friends, in fact, he was just a big boy who loved to play.

The dinner was over in a pleasant atmosphere. Everyone gathered in the living room to chat, and the topic inevitably involved Jacob and JTP again.

"Lucia, Jacob is still the legal person of the company. If you want to change the name back to Webbex Group, you must win the lawsuit first." Kane told Lucia.

"I know. It's just that Jacob is backed by a big tree and there are some big shots behind him. I don't know what they did. Now there is no movement from the Anti-Corruption Bureau." Lucia frowned slightly. She also knew that the officialdom was complicated. The case was a protracted battle.

"We have so much evidence in our hands. Can't we push them down?" Juliana asked simply.

"Julia, things are not that simple. Jacob has bought a lot of official bigwigs and colluded with each other in order to expand JTP's power over the years. Trying to cover up this incident, maybe a few small people will be pushed out as scapegoats." Kane explained patiently.

"Isn't there anything I can do?" Juliana asked, frowning.

"Yes," Lucia said, leaning on Arthur's side. "Unless this case gets the attention of higher-level leaders, it will be difficult to stir up a wave. Power always ranks ahead of wealth."

Having said this, the atmosphere in the living room was much quieter. Daphne couldn't bear to see Lucia's sadness, and turned to her and said, "Lucia, don't worry. No one who has done bad things can escape!"

Lucia smiled and replied, "We Daphne still have a sense of justice, and I think so too."

"Okay, let's stop talking about such a heavy topic. Since everyone is so gathered tonight, why don't we do something?" Eduard didn't want to see Lucia frowning, so he suggested.

"Do you have any good advice?" Arthur asked Eduard with a smile.

"Or..." Eduard thought for a while, then said, "How about we have a BBQ later?"

| It was very difficult for Eduard to come up with this idea. There were a novice mother and a simple young woman present. He couldn't suggest going to the bar, but Eduard's idea was quickly ridiculed by the group. |
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| "Eduard, didn't you have enough to eat just now?" Arthur asked him bluntly. |
| "You can still eat barbecue?" Lucia also complained. |
| " Eduarddid you not have enough to eat just now?" Daphne was also puzzled. |