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"Yeah!" Daphne nodded affirmatively, and added, "Nia, Lucia asked us to leave work early. We don't have to wait for her."

"You go back first. I still have some documents to sort out," said Nia.

"Okay, then I'll go back first." Daphne packed her bags, said goodbye to her, and went back.

Night fell and the stars were shining in the sky. Lucia came out of the office with her bag after 7:30 pm. As soon as she closed the door, she saw that the lights on the assistant's office were still on, so she walked over to check and saw that Nia was still serious sorting files.

"Nia, why haven't you gone back yet?" asked Lucia.

"Lucia, you haven't finished work yet. How can I go first as an assistant?" Nia raised her head and smiled at Lucia.

"Didn't I just ask Daphne to tell you to go back first?" Lucia was just taking a short break in the office, so she wouldn't ask the two assistants to stay on call.

"She didn't say... She just came out of the office and left with her bag." Nia replied with a bewildered look.

"Is that so..." Lucia pondered, thinking that Daphne might have forgotten, so she said apologetically to Nia,

"Nia, you haven't had dinner, have you?"

"No," Nia replied, then looked at Lucia seriously and said, "Didn't you have dinner yet?"

This question made Lucia sense Nia's seriousness in her work. She smiled delightfully and said, "If that's the case, then let's go to dinner together. You can choose the place."

"Okay, then I' II not stand on ceremony." Nia stood up and said happily.

Lucia had a rare opportunity to communicate with subordinates outside working hours, so the two left JTP together. Nia chose a restaurant with moderate consumption level and went home after dinner.

Back home in the evening, Nia sat in the sofa and told Lennie that she had played tricks on Daphne today, and Lennie expressed his approval.

"That's what you should do. You have to let Lucia see Daphne's inadequacies as soon as possible. She is young and not as experienced as you. Taking this position is based on friendship with Lucia, which is very unfair to you, so you must use special means to compete."

"I know. Although I don't like to be petty, her existence is unfair to me whatever means I use... The assistant position should be my own..." Nia answered without hesitation. She herself did not realize that after dating Lennie, she became more and more selfish.

"Not just an assistant, you have to have a bigger vision. Be excellent in your work. I believe your boss will see your efforts." Lennie encouraged Nia again.

"Okay, by the way, are you still coming here tonight?" Nia asked Lennie expectantly.

"I got something to do tonight. Get some rest early," said Lennie.

"Don't be too tired. Good night." Nia sweetly said good night to Lennie, and hung up after some romantic words.

Daphne, just wait, I'll make you suffer!

Nia made up her mind.

Lucia had been waiting for Arthur after she got home and washed up. At eleven o'clock in the evening, there was finally a movement outside the door. She quickly got up to meet him. The door just opened, and Arthur walked in. After seeing Lucia, a gentle expression appeared on his face immediately.

Lucia leaned over to Arthur and sniffed, only the refreshing scent of his body on the tip of her nose. She asked, "Didn't you drink?"

"Bradley is one of us, so we don't need to drink," Arthur said amusingly. When he entered the living room, he saw several sober things on the coffee table, including honey, tea, and milk. He was moved and put his arms around Lucia and asked,

"What? Worried that I'm drunk?"

"You didn't let me go with you. I thought you were going to drink." Lucia answered truthfully.

"No," Arthur said. "It's just a few things that I'd like to consult with Bradley first and let you know when I've got the answer."

Arthur used himself as a protective net. As long as he could filter out even a little bit of trouble for Lucia, he would do it without hesitation.

She had her head buried in Arthur's arms. Lucia's eyes curved brightly and she smiled happily. Then she asked Arthur, "How's it going?"

"It's not ideal," Arthur said to Lucia, sitting on the sofa together, "Jacob's suspicion of will fraud is conclusive. He is definitely going to be sentenced. Bradley said the biggest difficulty is with the asset review."

"As long as I can be innocent, these problems can be ignored. Although Jacob has grown the Webbex Group in six years, the starting assets are always my father's hard work. I am convinced of how the court decides." Lucia had long figured it out. Now, she also knew that the court could not confiscate Webbex Group, at most it would seize part of its assets.

"But that would hit the Webbex Group in a big way." That was what worried Arthur the most.

"The case has come to light again, and my innocence can be declared to the world. Even if I have to face such consequences, I can afford it. Don't forget I am your alumnus. You don't believe in my ability?" Lucia asked Arthur with a smile. There was a flash of confidence in her eyes. She had the strength to be proud of herself.

"Of course I believe," Arthur liked to see Lucia's confident look the most, and he held her tighter and said, "But you'll be tired this way, and I feel bad."

Hearing this, Lucia raised her head and kissed Arthur's chin heavily, and smiled, "Don't worry. I can stand it. I had a fight with you before. I worked overtime at Jibillion every night after ten o'clock at night..."

Lucia had a loose tongue, and she accidentally mentioned the past. After she noticed it, she raised her eyes and quickly observed Arthur's reaction. She saw he look distressed. Just as Lucia was about to say something, Arthur said,

"I know. At that time I was always waiting for you downstairs at Jibillion."

Lucia was stunned for a moment.

Arthur didn't say it to move Lucia, to make her feel guilty for seeing him secretly paying so much. He did what he did. What he wanted Lucia to see was that he never forgot her.

"And at noon, maybe you didn't know that I often went to the next building to wait for you during my lunch break, to see what clothes you wear every day, who you had lunch with, and whether there would be a smile on your face that day..." Arthur smiled and recalled at that time, and continued to say,

"Although on the surface we hadn't seen each other all the time and were completely isolated, I can't help not seeing you. I'm quite stupid, right?"