She is a ceo Chapter 408

"You don't have to be so nervous,"	Lucia smiled,	"I'm really not tired."
------------------------------------	---------------	-------------------------

Arthur didn't argue anything, just held Lucia's hand tightly, like she'd go away with the wind if he let go.

Feeling Arthur's concern, Lucia lowered her eyes slightly, having a bitter smile.

The road for her and him was really not easy to walk, but she really wanted to keep walking like this.

Under the moonlight, the shadows of Lucia and Arthur were drawn very long on the cobblestone road, and the two always held hands.

The next day, the three people headed to the airport together, but they told Edwin and Sophie about different destinations.

Seven hours later, the non-stop flight from New York to Los Angeles landed at LAX Airport. As soon as the three left the airport, they saw Helena Brown and Theodore who came to pick them up.

"Otis!" Holding Theodore in her arms, Helena forgot everything when she saw Otis, and ran towards him with the kid in her arms.

Arthur looked at the fast-paced Helena in amazement. This woman was far from what he expected.

The name Helena was easy to induce people to think of the owner of the name in a gentle direction, but the Helena that Arthur saw was not like that.

Helena was a mixed-race person born by Esmae, but she had almost no mixed-race features on her face. She was a standard American beauty, with deep and three-dimensional features, bright and delicate face, long golden wavy hair and fair skin. She was tall, especially those long legs.

The so-called face was born from the heart. Otis and Lucia both said that Helena was straightforward, and Arthur really saw this character in her face.

She was so unrestrained!

The "unrestrained" Helena came to Otis, sandwiched Theodore in the middle, and threw herself directly into his arms. The two were almost equal in height when they stood together.

"Otis, I miss you." Helena couldn't help but kiss on Otis' lips, expressing her feelings bluntly. Otis' cheeks showed a little redness, which was very rare to see.

Although Otis grew up in the USA, his thinking of way was very traditional. When Helena fell into his arms, his hand naturally wrapped around her waist, which showed that he was also full of love for Helena.

Lucia couldn't help laughing at her son who was caught between Helena and Otis. She stepped forward and said to Helena, "Helena, Teddy is going to be crushed by you."

Lucia's words unconsciously had a fawning connotation, which was caused by Helena for a long time. Helena loved Lucia very much. When Esmae brought her back to Browns Manor, all the clothes, cosmetics and daily necessities on Lucia's body were prepared by Helena, and she took care of the application for further studies at MIT. She just felt that Lucia was a poor little sister, and she had to treat her very well.

This was kindness and enthusiasm from the heart.

"Lucia," Helena hadn't been with Lucia for a long time. Just now she only had her lover in her eyes. After hearing Lucia's voice, she turned around and held her in her arms and kissed her on the cheek. Then she asked,
"Did you miss me?"
Lucia was the tallest among women domestically, but being hugged by Helena, she was really a little bit like a bird.
Lucia said seriously, "I miss you", and then took Theodore into her arms. She didn't see him for a few months. Why did she feel that her son seemed to have grown up a lot?
"Teddy, are you doing good?" Lucia asked lovingly and kissed Theodore on his face.
"Mummy," Theodore hugged Lucia's neck, buried his face in her neck, and said with grievance, "Helena bullied me."
"Really?" Lucia asked with a smile. Theodore and Helena had always been very different. Helena liked to take Theodore to do various "boy" sports, while Theodore preferred to stay quiet It was considered "thinking". His hobbies were also more literary. It happened before that Helena forced Theodore to play football on the field.
"Don't talk nonsense! I'm here to exercise your physical strength!" Helena said indignantly, but her words revealed a strong indulgence for Theodore.
"Helena!" Theodore turned his head and grimaced at Helena, then buried himself in Lucia's arms. That naughty looked so cute.

"Teddy" Helena was about to scratch Theodore's waist, scaring the little guy into hiding in her mother's arms. Lucia couldn't hold him. Arthur hugged Theodore over. As soon as Theodore felt his father's breath, he stretched out his arms around his neck, kissed him on the face, and called sweetly,
"Dad!"
"Teddy good." Feeling that Theodore was a lot heavier, Arthur felt inexplicably sad in his heart. He hugged his son tightly and said softly.
Helena's eyes met Arthur's now.
"Who is this guy?" In fact, Helena guessed Arthur's identity from the beginning, but she was very hostile to Arthur. And the reason was naturally because he had hurt Lucia many times before, so her tone was very unfriendly.
"Helena, this is my brother, Arthur, Lucia's boyfriend." Otis knew that Helena was asking while knowing the answer, but he answered seriously.
"Humph!" Helena gave Arthur a cold snort, and bluntly turned her head away from him.
"Helena, hello. I'm Lucia's boyfriend Arthur." Being able to understand Helena's hostility towards him, Arthur naturally wouldn't care. Because what he did was for Lucia, he greeted her politely.
Helena heard what Arthur said, and Otis, who was beside him, squeezed her shoulders, so she turned around and said reluctantly,
"Hello."

Arthur couldn't help laughing. Although Helena's actions depended on her temperament, and she
seemed to hate him, she acted in a moderate manner, which would not make Lucia and Otis be
embarrassed. So he said to her,

"Thank you for taking care of my son Teddy."

"Dad, don't thank Helena. She didn't take care of me. I was taking care of her!" Theodore interjected at this time, which immediately caused Helena to pat Theodore.

"What are you talking about!" Helena raised her fist in protest.

"I'm not wrong. I wake you up every morning, remind you to eat at noon every day, and put you to bed every night. Who do you think who is taking care of whom?!" Theodore covered his head, retorted, and pouted.