

## She is a ceo Chapter 424

Arthur glared at Lucia in pain, and she glared back in the next second.

She gestured to let Arthur stop talking, walked over with a smile and took Nia's arm to relieve her embarrassment,

"Nia, most men nowadays put their career above everything else. Don't listen to Mr. Davies' nonsense. Just go back and talk with your boyfriend."

Nia raised her eyes and gave Lucia a grateful look. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a place to hide herself.

"Let's go and ignore him." Seeing that Nia was willing to look up at her, Lucia took her to the door and took the lead. Arthur felt aggrieved but didn't dare to speak out. He thought what made a man value his career more than anything else? But he thought Lucia was more important than anyone else!

All the way to the lobby, Lucia found that there was another embarrassing question, and that was how Nia got home.

Nia was wearing a dress. It was impossible to go back by bus, just... She turned back to look at Arthur, and the pair of eyes began to flash again and again. Lucia's loveliness was snapped back by Arthur with glaring look. He just wanted to make Nia understand the consequences of not knowing who her boyfriend was.

Seeing Arthur's indifferent face and deliberately not looking at her, Lucia sighed. Didn't what she just said comfort Nia?

He was stingy indeed!

Before Lucia could figure out how to deal with Arthur, Nia spoke first, "Lucia, I'll just be here."

"Huh?" Lucia was so caught up in the "fight" with Arthur, that she didn't react for a moment.

"You and Mr. Davies go first. I'll let the parking boy call a car for me later." Nia quickly explained that she always felt that Arthur was staring at her behind her. If Lucia said they would drive her home, she would really be embarrassed to death

Lucia hesitated for a moment, thought that it was okay, but she hesitated, "Is this okay? Or..."

Before Lucia could say anything, Nia immediately took it and said firmly, "Yes, it's not far from my home. I'll be there in a while."

Seeing Nia's firm attitude, Lucia finally nodded and said to her, "Then you take a taxi first. Mr. Davies and I will leave after you get in the car."

"Okay." Nia didn't dare to waste any more time. She hurriedly asked the parking boy to call a taxi, and she opened the door as soon as the car stopped, regardless of whether it was inconvenient for her to wear a dress. She rolled down the window after closing the door, saying goodbye to Lucia and not forgetting to apologize to Arthur.

Arthur didn't respond. When Nia was embarrassed, the taxi started and drove forward. It was a help for her.

"Why are you being so indifferent to Nia?" Lucia turned around and asked Arthur as soon as Nia left. She knew exactly why Arthur was unhappy, so she didn't really mean to blame him.

Arthur stepped forward and put his hand on Lucia's shoulder, regardless of whether the position was very out of character for them. After putting his weight on Lucia's body, he asked,

“Am I heavy?”

“Of course you’re heavy,” Lucia said, glaring at Arthur and wondering what the guy was trying to say.

“Don’t burden yourself with everything.” Arthur’s tone was as earnest as it was a cliché.

Lucia couldn’t help laughing. Was he teaching her a lesson with practice and theory?

“But I can’t just leave Nia alone. She cried just now.” Lucia said helplessly, struggling to escape from Arthur’s clutches.

“You’re just overflowing with love,” Arthur complained. “When are you overflowing love to me?”

“I don’t love you enough yet?” Lucia replied without thinking. After speaking, she realized that she subconsciously expressed her true feelings in her heart, and when she looked at Arthur again, he seemed to be stunned.

Lucia’s cheeks were on fire, blushing like a rose falling on the snow. She saw too much in Arthur’s eyes.

Arthur’s heart was pounding, with a stream of emotion washing over every inch of his skin, numb to his fingers.

Lucia was intellectual, gentle, and strong, but she was by no means the kind of person who casually talked about love. Arthur himself rarely heard a word of “love” from her. Just like what she said just now was a blissful strike for Arthur.

“Get my car!” Without further ado, Arthur took Lucia’s hand and said calmly to the parking boy.

The parking boy hurriedly drove the car from the garage. Just as he handed the key to Arthur respectfully, he snatched it away. The parking boy thought what happened to him.

Holding Lucia's hand, with all the love in his eyes, Arthur said to her, "Go! Go home!"

Lucia will always reciprocate Arthur's love, even if he was just putting her hand on his palm. With a blushing face, she followed in Arthur's footsteps, back to their home together.

That night, Lucia never left Arthur's arms.

On the other side, Nia took a taxi and went home by herself. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Lennie sitting on the sofa calmly.

He actually went home by himself!

Nia's mind exploded with a bang. Her body was faster than her thoughts. She rushed over without thinking too much, slammed the bag in her hand onto Lennie's face, and snarled resentfully,

"What the hell is going on with you?! Saying we're having meal together. Saying you want to meet Lucia. You just came back alone?! Do you know how embarrassing it is for me to stay there alone?! You know how embarrassed I'm?!"

Lennie's identity was different from ordinary people. It was the first time in his life that someone threw something into his face. Although Nia's action was excusable, for Lennie, her grievance was not enough for him to forgive her. The bag was thrown away, and Lennie stood up abruptly. His tall body blocked the light and shrouded Nia in his shadow. He stared at her coldly and said,

"You know it's embarrassing too? Nia, do you know why I left?"

Nia looked up at Lennie, feeling a little timid in her heart. But thinking of her grievance, she hardened herself,

“Who knows what happened to you?!”

“Nia, do you know who I am?” Lennie asked coldly, completely ignoring Nia’s anger.

Nia’s brain was still buzzing, and she didn’t know how to answer when she heard Lennie’s words.