She is a ceo Chapter 440

"No."Lucia wasn't lying.
"Wouldn't that be fine?" Spencer's smile deepened. "So we're destined to be together."
"You misunderstood," Lucia raised an eyebrow.
"I just said I couldn't face Esmae, but I didn't say I promised to get engaged to you. You are overconfident. Esmae loves me so much. If I really don't want to, even I die, it's really as she said, let Teddy stay with her and to take care of him. I can still go to see my son. Besides, my Esmae and I have a deep relation. After a year or two, even if it is three or four years, the intense relation will be released one day. You will never get what you want, everything you want!"
Spencer didn't expect Lucia to be so stubborn, and what she said was not unreasonable. She was just a pawn held by Esmae. If Lucia really tried with her life, he would be the only one who would be abandoned.
Recognizing this, Spencer scowled.
"I heard Arthur talk about your grandpa," Lucia saw Spencer's face change, and continued,
"I don't understand what you and your father are arguing about. If Arthur's grandfather treated you badly, it would have been impossible for you to develop in the USA. For the benefit of his own children, he could even find a way to eradicate you all. Why do you have to assume that he is selfish?"
"He's a hypocrite!" Speaking of Arthur's grandfather, Spencer's face didn't look good, and his voice became sharp involuntarily,

"If he really treated us the same, he wouldn't put most of his effort on Edwin. My father didn't see him helping him when he started a business in his early years. Every time he talked about it, he taught my father how to be a man. Who the hell is he? We need him to teach?!"

Lucia couldn't help sneering when she heard this. She stared at Spencer and said sarcastically,

"He just took out his money to help you. Spencer, your family has a double standard. You have never thought about why Edwin is so successful? Anyone can do business, conspiracy and tricks. Everyone understands it. But it only depends on whether you are sincere when dealing with people, and whether you are doing business with integrity. Edwin did it, but you didn't. Do you really think that all you are dealing with are fools? Being cheated by you and willing to cooperate with you second time? Before blaming others, examine yourself first, okay?"

Lucia really felt helpless. A person like Spencer was not grateful for being treated well by others thousands of times. If someone treated him badly just once, he would grudge against it and hide his resentment. He was just a villain.

Seeing that Lucia kept praising Edwin and his son and mocking him and his father, Spencer's anger rose.

"Lucia, don't keep defending them. You've only seen a little bit of our family's grievances. Since you think I'm a cunning person, that's fine. I'll be cunning to the end. You can't change the engagement. No matter what means I use, I will make Ms. Wilson stick to the end. At that time, Arthur's woman is mine. His son will also be mine! Don't you love Arthur? I'll have to see it later how are you in love with him?!"

Facing Spencer's sudden attack, Lucia sneered instead of being furious,

"You can't wear the mask anymore? Spencer, is this your true face?"

"So what?" Spencer could care less. Lucia wouldn't think highly of him anyway, so it was better to be cunning. He said with a sneer,

"When you marry me in the future, I'll show you my true colors, especially..." With a lewd look on Spencer's face, he looked Lucia up and down and continued, "On the bed." As soon as Spencer finished speaking, he felt a gust of wind hitting his face in the next second, and a sharp pain surged through his nose instantly. By the time he reacted, he had already been hit by the impact and fell to his knees. Lucia still couldn't help it. Being furious, Lucia couldn't stand a brazen scum like Spencer. She retracted her fist, ignored the pain in her joints caused by her anger punching too hard, and scolded, "Spencer, I think you're a shameless person but I think I've thought highly of you!" Spencer couldn't reply at all. His head was buzzing with pain now. Just as he was about to raise his hand to touch the bridge of his nose, he found a few drops of blood dripping on the ground. He was stunned. His nose was bleeding? Raising his hand to touch it, his fingers were wet, and it really was bleeding. Raising his head angrily, Spencer roared at Lucia, "Lucia! This is the second time you've attacked me! My patience is limited!"

"Don't mention the limit to me!" Lucia responded without showing weakness, "Don't say it's the second

time. There will be a third time in the future!"

"You!" Spencer was so angry that he was speechless. He raised his hand and tried to stand up against the floor-to-ceiling window, but found that he had a severe headache. At this moment, a man rushed out from the corner of the building to help him up.

Lucia looked at the man suspiciously. The man was tall. Although his appearance was very oriental, she could tell that he was a mixed race. The most important thing was his fitness and strong level. He should be a man of man of martial arts.

Spencer scolded with a trace of panic on his face when he saw who was helping him up.

"You are injured." The man replied in a cold and deep voice.

"It doesn't matter. It's a minor injury," Spencer said stubbornly, "Go back quickly!"

The man hesitated for only half a second, then quickly let go of the hand that was supporting Spencer, and went back the same way without saying a word. Lucia followed him and saw that there was no sign of him in the corner.

For no reason, Lucia cared about the man's identity.

"Spencer, who is he?" Lucia chose to ask Spencer directly.

Spencer just barely stood up. He turned to look at Lucia but didn't say a word. Of course he wouldn't answer, because the man who came out to support him just now was Dan who had been protecting him, the real murderer of Poppy!

Seeing that Spencer didn't answer, Lucia didn't continue to ask, which was also within her expectation. But it made her think that the identity of this unfamiliar man was not simple.

Looking at Spencer's embarrassed appearance at this time, Lucia's anger just now disappeared, and sl	he
even felt it a little funny. She turned her head and immediately joked,	

"Spencer, are you afraid that you will marry me and suffer domestic violence every day in the future?"

Spencer covered his nose and stared at Lucia, being unable to say a word and being a mute victim.