

## She is a ceo Chapter 455

Knowing that everyone was waiting for them, Lucia hurriedly walked into the living room to apologize to everyone,

“Sorry for keeping everyone waiting. I...”

“Lucia, it’s okay,” Sophie stood up and said without embarrassing Lucia, “We just had lunch. You and Arthur haven’t eaten yet, right? Hurry up to the dining room. I made chicken soup for you.”

After finishing speaking, Sophie came over and took Lucia’s hand and led her and Arthur to the dining room. The rest of the people stayed in the living room, the atmosphere was heavy. No one had the mood to speak.

All Spencer thought at this moment was what Lucia looked like just now. Lucia had been crying for a long time. Her eyes were red and swollen. There were even traces of blood in her eyes, and her expression was haggard. Even so, she was still amazingly beautiful, and her pitiful appearance made him have the urge to take her into his arms and torment her fiercely.

Noticing that Spencer had been looking in the direction of the kitchen, Erik, who was sitting beside him, reminded him in a low voice,

“Spencer, watch your behavior.”

Now they were not alone in the living room, with the Elliot family and the Edwin family next to them. Although they hadn’t talked to each other, everyone’s eyes were sharp.

“It’s okay. It’s not like they don’t know my feelings for Lucia anyway.” Spencer said indifferently, and even glanced at the others with disdain.

Sensing his tone, Erik couldn't help asking, "When are you going to tell her?"

"No hurry," Spencer said, smiling, "When she sees Theodore's weak look, she won't be able to struggle if she wants to."

"Okay, it's up to you." Erik felt relieved after hearing Spencer's words. His son was thoughtful, and he didn't need to do anything.

The way Erik and Spencer were whispering was always watched by others, and everyone had different ideas about their action. Soon someone spoke. It was Bailey.

"Erik, Spencer, what are you talking about? You look so happy." Bailey asked with a smile on his face, but it was a fake smile.

"Can you tell us so that we can have a good time? After all, everyone is frowning about Teddy's disease. If there is something happy, you may as well say it."

Bailey was smooth and sociable, but everyone who knew him understood that he was actually a friendly-looking villain. Under the smiling face, he had always been clear about love and hatred. He dared to speak out, but people can't find his fault, because what he said will never offend people head-on.

Spencer had been very afraid of Bailey since he was a child, because he liked to hide his thoughts as much as himself, but the difference between the two was that their education was different. Spencer's duplicity was used for intrigue. Bailey used it to treat the other in the same way. He could hide deeper than anyone and his smile can stab people several times as a knife.

"Bailey, stop joking," Spencer said it, pressing his father's shoulder to stop him from scolding Bailey aloud,

“Right now we’re all worried about Teddy. Where’s the fun?”

“Really?” Bailey asked, pretending to be puzzled. “But I see you and Erik had a good time chatting.”

Bailey refused to let go, just refuse to give Spencer an out because Spencer bullied Arthur and coveted his sister-in-law.

“Edwin, do you care about your son?” Erik couldn’t take it anymore and glared at Edwin.

Edwin turned his head slowly and said to Bailey, “ Bailey, be careful when you speak.”

“Okay, got it.” Bailey nodded obediently to his father, turned to Spencer on purpose and made a zipper gesture to shut his mouth, making Spencer and Erik so angry. But with Elliot in charge, they couldn’t show it.

In the kitchen, Sophie personally prepared soup for Lucia and Arthur, brought them delicate snacks and rice porridge, and watched Lucia’s distressed look,

“Lucia, eat more and stop losing weight...”

Sophie wanted to say “Teddy’s going to feel sorry for her mother”, but she wisely stopped what she was about to say, because it would only make Lucia more uncomfortable.

“Yeah, I’ll eat.” Lucia had a weak smile. Her pupils were no longer full of energy. As if someone was manipulating her movements, she began to send food into her mouth, but every bite was without chewing, like swallowing hard. Arthur watched for a few seconds before grabbing her wrist.

Lucia looked at Arthur blankly. Not knowing why he stopped her, she murmured, “Arthur, let me eat more. I’ll see Teddy tonight. I can’t let him see how thin I am.”

What kind of mood did Lucia have when she said so?

Sophie, who was standing opposite her, turned around and saw that her shoulders were shaking slightly. She probably couldn't help crying.

Arthur took the spoon from Lucia's hand, reached out to touch her cheeks, and said heartily, "Lucia, don't do this. Didn't you just say that you wouldn't give up? How can you teach Teddy to be strong in your current state?"

The warm palms pressed against her cheeks, bringing out the tears in her pupils. Lucia frowned and choked,

"But I can't do it... I can't be strong. No matter what happened before, I told myself that there would be a way to get through it... But... Now Teddy is sick... I love him the most. Teddy..."

Now Lucia was no longer able to complete a sentence, but choked in every words. And her tears were overflowing every word she uttered.

"Lucia..." Arthur took Lucia into his arms and wanted to pass on the courage in his heart to her, but just as he was about to say something, he found that...even he was no longer brave. It turned out that he was also fearful.

Hearing Lucia's choking, Sophie immediately turned around no matter how sad she was, and she said to Lucia with tears in her eyes,

"Lucia, knowing that Teddy is sick, I cry everyday, but I know that you are the one who hurts the most, and you are the one who needs to be strong, because Teddy will feel distressed when he sees people crying. But only seeing you cry, he can't bear it. You and Arthur are his biggest spiritual support. I begs you cruelly, don't lose the hope and bravery in the bottom of your hearts, so that Teddy can continue to carry on."

Lucia listened to Sophie's consolation in the choked sobs, and her eyes slowly rose, as if reborn, and found the motivation to support her in her distress.

Yes, the only one who can make Teddy continue to be brave was the brave self!