

She is a ceo Chapter 478

“Lucia, what you say is meaningless. I don’t know why you say such a bad thing about yourself, but I believe it’s definitely not your sincere words. My feelings for you have been deep into my heart. Every day when we get along with you, there is a chance to execute your revenge. Why wait until now? Your revenge can’t explain everything at all.”

The more Arthur heard, the less he believed what Lucia said.

“It’s because I met Spencer later. If it wasn’t for him, would I have put up with you for so long?” Lucia paused for a while, then said hurtful words again.

“For him?” Arthur’s voice sounded dangerous.

“Yes, the first time I met Spencer was indeed a coincidence. At that time, we exchanged numbers. After further contact, I found that he hated you as much as I did, and it was easy to have feelings for each other with the same hatred for you. Soon we were together. What’s when Juliana was bewitched by Poppy to destroy your relationship with me, and I was able to take a break from you. Do you remember that Spencer left Mokio early during Christmas? That’s because I was in Hurg, and he was here to accompany me.”

Lucia stared into Arthur’s eyes, stating the “fact” word for word.

Arthur’s memory had always been amazing, but now he wished he didn’t have such a good memory, because he clearly remembered that Spencer did leave his hometown early during Christmas... Was it really as Lucia said, they were dating in Hurg?

“I only came back to you when I realized Spencer’s unwillingness. Don’t you think about it? Are there such kind people in the world? Juliana apologized and I didn’t care it anymore? Ridiculous! I hate people to frame me the most! For Spencer, I just stay by your side. I was thinking of finding an opportunity to gradually snatch Davonnis Corp for him. I didn’t expect Poppy to die and Jacob has already run away.

I've been busy for a while to bring Webbex Group back to life. It's been like this until Teddy is sick now. I'm depressed, and only Spencer can comfort me. That's why you discover it today."

Lucia continued to speak stubbornly regardless of whether Arthur could accept or face the truth.

"I don't believe it!" Arthur said again,

"The hardest thing in the world to do is to pretend to be affectionate to another person. Lucia, day and night with me, you never showed a trace of impatience. You never showed a look of hatred. I don't believe your every smile and every word you said when you're with me are false!"

"Arthur," Lucia frowned and was clearly impatient,

"Don't be self-righteous. Do I love you deeply? Do you know the hatred I hold in my heart? It's been six years. I've been moving forward. I've learned to forbear and accumulate a lot, and you can't see how deep my mind is hidden. But it's really thanks to you that Spencer and I are together. Every moment I'm around you is so oppressive. That's why I'm moved by Spencer's tenderness..."

Lucia felt that what she said was not sharp enough, and continued to push the cruelty of her words to the peak one after another, ignoring the sadness in Arthur's eyes.

Seeing Lucia talking more and more, Eduard couldn't bear it any longer, rushed over and yelled at Lucia,

"Lucia! You said you acted in front of Arthur. What about in front of me?! Did you have to pretend in front of me that you were hurt because of him? Did you have to drink in front of me to relieve your sorrow for him? Did you have to cry??!"

"It's all about acting. I know you're impulsive, and you can't help but complain to Arthur for every injury I pretend to make him feel more guilty, you know?" Lucia sneered.

Eduard was immediately speechless by Lucia's refutation. He glared at Lucia with rage, not believing that the person who spoke sharply in front of him was the kind and generous woman he knew.

"I chose a showdown today, just because I don't want to hurt myself any more. Besides..." Lucia had a devilish smile, turned to face Arthur and said with the smile,

"Obviously my revenge has been successful."

Watching the smile on Lucia's face, Arthur could almost feel her licking his pain happily, if everything she said was true.

"Lucia! Don't go too far!" Arthur pursed his thin lips and didn't say a word, but Eduard couldn't stand it any longer. He was indeed impulsive, and now it was Lucia who made him angry!

Lucia lowered her eyes, and still held a smile, but her shoulders trembled slightly. Spencer was standing behind her. After realizing this, he immediately turned around and pulled her behind him, blocking her again as a protector in front of her.

"Arthur, I can add a few more points to you. If you still doubt the relationship between me and Lucia," Spencer raised his eyebrows and said clearly,

"Actually, Ms. Wilson gave Lucia two choices at that time. One was to get engaged to me, and the other was to marry his second son, Reynolds. You saw Lucia act that day, and she said that she would rather die than get engaged with me. But don't you think it's strange? She obviously still has the option to choose Reynolds. If she really hates me, Reynolds is obviously a better choice, but she doesn't, because she wants you to suffer with her. Finally she'll stay with me on the grounds of being unable to resist Ms. Wilson. But I didn't expect you to discover it tonight. It's a pity to think about it."

Spencer's words were full of banter and triumph, more like a serpent comparing with Lucia, swirling around Arthur's pain.

“Lucia, is he telling the truth?” Arthur ignored Spencer and asked intently, staring in Lucia’s direction.

Lucia didn’t come out to face Arthur, but the indifferent words came from behind Spencer,

“Arthur, I hate you, but I love Teddy. I originally hoped that the Davis family could save him. Since you don’t have the right match, then I don’t need to act anymore. Teddy is blessed by the Browns family. You guys can leave.”

“Lucia! What are you saying?!” Eduard was furious, and roared,

“Is Arthur bad for Teddy? He’s Teddy’s biological father! Every day he’s worried about Teddy’s condition, and you’re breaking up with him at this time?!”

“Father?” Lucia’s sneer was sharp and piercing, “It’s just a sperm. The five-year lack of identity can never be made up, and my hatred can’t be counteracted, just like I can’t forgive Jacob!”