

## She is a ceo novel novel chapter 6

“Go!” Lucia gave Nia’s tender face a squeeze and then waved her hand to them, seeing Nia take him away.

As they were just leaving the office, Nia couldn’t wait to hold one of Theodore’s hands. She envied Lucia for those two days who could stay with such a cute boy.

Theodore didn’t avoid her holding, with his dark eyes blinking, but asked, “Miss, shall we go downstairs?”

“Alright!”

Nia couldn’t take her eyes off his beautiful face. It was so alluring that she was itching to kiss it.

She thought no one would refuse such a lovely boy, no matter what he said.

Outside the downstairs of Jibillion Inc, a variety of stores opened. In the morning, there were not many people in KFC. The little guy stood in front of the door and stared at the kids’ menu for seconds. Although he kept silent, what he was thinking was clear.

“Let’s go and eat something.”

As Nia opened the door, Theodore’s eyes twinkled with merriment. He said, “Thank you, Nia!”

The title “Nia” made her more joyful than the address “Miss”.

Sitting by a window, they ordered a bucket meal and a kids’ meal. Nia prepared ketchup for him and put two tissues close to him.

“Nia, does the woman I met yesterday has any grudge against my mom?” Theodore asked casually, with a bite of the waffle.

At this moment, Nia was speechless.

Did such a child know about the grudge?

As she whispered to herself, Theodore wiped his lips lightly, dipped a chip into ketchup, and said, “I have asked my mom many times, but she said nothing about it. I think...there must be something bad that she is unwilling to recall.”

It stunned Nia.

This boy was just like four or five years old, but he was articulate with a logical mind beyond his years.

She still lost her words. Theodore then raised his head with worry in his eyes and said, "Nia, just tell me."

Suddenly, Nia felt like there was an arrow in her chest.

What a cute boy!

"How to say..."

She was undecided, but Theodore waved her arm, pursing his lips, and said with an innocent voice, "Please, Nia. I won't tell my mom!"

"Well!" Nia made a decision. If she told him the truth, she might be criticized by Lucia. But if not, she would hurt his feelings.

"Can you read? Read yourself..."

Taking out her phone, Nia searched the affair five years ago on the Internet and handed it over to Theodore. Cunning flickered in her eyes. She thought he could only understand a few words, and she intended to cook up a story to fool him.

Theodore concentrated on the phone. After a moment, he raised his head and asked in a haze, "Nia, now I know Jacob is my mom's ex-husband. But why did some people comment that he is the TOP2 Idol? Who is the Top 1?"

"Holy..."

Nia almost let the Coke she just drank come out. She hurried to wipe with a tissue and said in an embarrassed and astonished tone, "You...You actually know these words!"

Theodore nodded his head. And Nia finally understood what was a good gene. When she was four or five, she had just cried about going to kindergarten.

"Look! In terms of the worth or the face, Mr. Davies is much better than Jacob. He is really the charming prince!"

Nia couldn't stop when talking about Arthur Davies.

And the cover of the magazine at hand was him, so Nia handed it to Theodore and said, "This is Mr. Davies, an eminent wealthy bachelor in Athegate."

On the cover, the man was in a dark blue suit and sat sideways with his knee supporting his elbow; and he held a goblet of wine with his long, slender fingers.

He resembled a stately sculpture.

“I have no idea when Mr. Davies came to Athegate. He just started up the company with his team and acts resolutely and cautiously. And most importantly, no woman can get close to him! He has no scandal like an otherworldly man. Every woman wants to marry him!”

She talked about him more and more. She was already twenty but still immersed herself in the fantasy, like a girl who fell in love with someone for the first time.

When they got out of KFC, the cold winds made Nia realize that she just talked too much. She covered her mouth with her hands and blushed to say, “You are still a kid. You will know it when you grow up.”

“Well, I have grown up.”

Theodore nodded and seemed thoughtful. He looked at the magazine in his hand and put it away at the door.

They went place to place. The sunshine was getting warmer, and it was so comfortable for them to bask in it.

Nia stood in front of the crossroad stretching her arms and saying, “Let’s cross the road and return.”

At this moment, she only saw a boy run ahead all of a sudden.

Nia shouted in panic with her eyes wide open, “Theodore! Stop!”

Theodore didn’t listen to her but stopped in front of a Rolls-Royce, and he stared at the man in the car.

Inside the car, the driver Zac wiped the sweat off his face and said, “How do his parents teach the child? Run around on the road? How dangerous!”

He just finished his words, and the light turned green, and other cars aside began to move forward. However, the child still stood rooted to the spot.

“Mr. Davies...” Zac felt in a dilemma and asked for advice from the man in the back.

And Nia finally came here. She held Theodore’s hand and said, “Boy, let’s go. It’s dangerous.”

Theodore stayed put and stared at the man stubbornly with his lips closed.

Some car owners behind were impatient and began to honk. Nia felt a bit awkward, smiled to the men in the car regrettably, and picked Theodore up forcibly to give way to the car.

When the Rolls-Royce passed by slowly, the back window was down. There was a man who had a perfect profile with a smooth silhouette of the mandible. Above it was his neat and dashing eyebrows. He threw a glance at Nia and Theodore with his narrow, beautiful, and upturned eyes.

With several banknotes in his beautiful fingers, he then cast them out of the window. In the next moment, the car just tore away.

It happened in seconds. Nia obsessively stared at the car which almost disappear in the street and shouted with excitement, "He is so hot!"

And Theodore just frowned and tugged Nia, saying "He is exactly the man who you aspire to marry."

"What?!" Nia realized it after a few seconds, then she just screamed out, "You...you said that he is Arthur?"

Theodore covered his ears with hands and looked at Nia with his mouth twisted, speaking proudly, "Yes. His car, with which his driver picked him up, just showed up on the television. And the plate number was the same, aa0001."

"You are a genius!" Nia was so excited that she even wanted to lift him and spin.

"Humph." Theodore raised his head and showed that he was very dismissive of it, "Just a piece of cake."

Although Theodore said so, Nia couldn't help to give him an approving look. Then she looked at the banknotes thrown by Arthur, feeling awkward and wondering whether she ought to pick them up or not.