

She is a ceo Chapter 102

Lucia couldn't remember how she got home. She only remembered that she walked a long and exhausting way.

Just after arriving home, Lucia fell asleep on the bed. Actually, she hadn't fully recovered yet and the side effects of hallucinogens on her hadn't worn off.

At the same time, a storm was brewing in the Taylor residence.

"Say it. Where have you been these days?" Poppy stood in the living room, stared fixedly at Jacob, and questioned.

"I have a business to deal with, so I went to Clario for a business trip." Jacob was rather calm, walked to the sofa, and sat down, not caring about Poppy's accusations.

"You liar! I asked Tomas. He told me you didn't have any important things to deal with!" Poppy followed him to the sofa, staring condescendingly at Jacob, and asked, with anger boiling up inside her chest.

"You investigate me?" Jacob looked up at Poppy coldly with anger glinting in his eyes.

Poppy knew that Jacob hated it when she interfered with his actions, but she didn't give a shit about it because of the anger surging up. She said with crossed arms over her chest, "So what if I check you? What are you afraid of if you are innocent?"

During the time when Jacob disappeared, Lucia was missing. Poppy would not be that stupid to not know these two things were connected.

After being silent for a while, Jacob suddenly stood up slowly and brought a strong sense of oppression to Poppy at the same time, with terrifying coldness in his eyes, Poppy suddenly took a step backward.

“Poppy, I warn you not to interfere too much with my affairs. You’ve assigned your men to spy on me, and take charge of my secretary and my men. I did not raise any objection, but it didn’t mean that I was satisfied with it.”

Jacob stared coldly at Poppy and said.

Poppy was shocked. She knew that Jacob was actually dissatisfied with his intervention, but he always pampered her and turned a blind eye to it. But today, why did he have the courage to refute her?

“Jacob, don’t forget that I am your wife. As your wife, don’t I have the right to ask you after you’ve been missing for a few days?” The more Poppy thought about it, the more she felt something was wrong. So, she retorted with stress.

“I’ve given you the answer,” Jacob said coldly.

“Do you think I’ll believe it?” Poppy immediately replied.

“Whether you believe it or not is your business. Poppy, we are husband and wife. I once said that we were one. But you are the one that harbors different motives, aren’t you?” Jacob took a step closer.

“You... What nonsense are you talking!” Poppy took a step back guiltily and retorted, “I won’t harbor different motives!”

“You’d better be.” Seeing that Poppy was scared, Jacob sneered and squinted at her. “I’m tired. I’m gonna rest.”

Then, he walked past Poppy and walked upstairs without looking back, leaving Poppy alone for a long while. After she recovered herself, she swept the vase on the table to the ground and cursed viciously, "Jacob! What the hell are you hiding from me!"

In the corridor on the second floor, Jacob heard the harsh sound of porcelain broken into pieces, he sneered to express his disdain, but his eyes became softer the next moment he thought of her.

Poppy's speculation was right. Jacob was the one who took away Lucia and he had been with Lucia for the past few days.

Six days ago, when Jacob knew that Poppy had purchased many hallucinogens, he ordered Samuel to spy on her. Did Poppy take him as a fool? It was so ridiculous for her to buy that drug to guard against him.

After Samuel spied on her for 24 hours, he reported to Jacob that Poppy was actually in contact with Arthur's childhood sweetheart, Juliana, and they met several times in the past few days. Though Jacob had no idea about their intention, he had Samuel watch over them.

After he learned from Samuel that Poppy bribed the hotel manager to take a mysterious room card, he used the same trick to get a room card and personally rushed to the hotel. So, he was the one that entered Lucia's room after Poppy drugged Lucia and left.

He could still clearly remember what happened that day.

Lying on the bed, Lucia let out alluring moans. The clothes on her body had long been torn apart and only her underwear was left on her. As her charming, pinkish limbs were wrapped around the sheets, she squirmed seductively, with lust and charm in her pretty eyes.

He was turned on the second he saw Lucia. He almost lost his marbles when he walked to the bed and picked her up. If it wasn't for Samuel's reminder, Jacob would have had sex with her.

Without hesitation, Jacob took Lucia away from the hotel. He planned to find a place to have sex with her, but in the car, he found that she was getting more and more strange. Her small face was scarlet red, her eyes lost focus, and her limbs were weak. Jacob cursed, "Poppy, how the hell did you get her drugged?"

Once Jacob finished, Lucia bent and spat out the filth reeking of alcohol. The bad smell soon filled the entire car. Samuel in the driver's seat looked back.

"Mr. Taylor, I think Lucia is poisoned."

"Poisoned?" Jacob got startled.

"Yes, she not only has symptoms of taking hallucinogens. Powell must have drugged Lucia a lot, which exceeded what she could sustain. She will be in danger if her stomach doesn't get pumped timely!"

Samuel didn't exaggerate it. Extra doses of any drug could lead to serious consequences, not to mention the hallucinogen that was illegally sold on the black market.

"Go to the hospital now! Go to my hospital!" Jacob immediately gave the order, not forgetting to order Samuel not to reveal this thing to anyone.

Then, Jacob and Samuel took Lucia to the hospital invested by JTP Group for treatment. What shocked him was that the hallucinogen would begin to erode Lucia's organs if they hadn't taken her there timely.

Luckily, it was not late. Jacob heaved a sigh of relief. But because of this incident, he realized that his worries about Lucia outweighed everything. He thought that he needed to save Lucia even if he had to fall out with Poppy

“I didn’t expect Poppy to be so cruel.” Jacob could imagine what a vicious motive Poppy harbored when she drugged Lucia, and then he ordered Samuel, “Keep Lucia’s treatment here a secret. I won’t let go of anyone who dares to leak it!”