

She is a ceo novel by George Chapman -Chapter 15

Was that Lucia?

When Lucia saw the shock on Jacob's face, she let out a faint smile instead.

She had never forgotten the bad blood between them.

"Jacob, it's been a long while. Do you still remember me?"

Jacob was speechless.

Lucia smiled again, not minding his silence. She sat opposite him. Her identity was self-evident.

After staring at Lucia for a long while, he finally figured out what to say, "How would you..."

Clearly, he had realized that the new executive of Jibillion Inc who had asked to meet him was none other than Lucia!

"I asked you out today to talk about something and solve something." Lucia had anticipated his reaction, but she had no intention to make a great fuss about it.

What was she going to talk about? What was she going to solve?

Was she coming to take back everything?

His suspicion and envy were too obvious.

Albeit contemptuous of Jacob, Lucia set aside personal grudges and continued, "Didn't Poppy tell you that I'm back?"

Speaking of Poppy, he realized why she appeared weird that day, after negotiating at Jibillion Inc, she must have bumped into Lucia!

"It seems she didn't..." The corner of Lucia's lips went up slightly as she said in a lowered voice.

"What did you say?" Jacob said while suppressing all the amazement and surprise he got from Lucia.

Jacob was already suspicious, and it was unnecessary for Lucia to sow discords between him and Poppy, and thus, she shifted the subject to business, "You don't have to worry about anything. Now I'm the executive of Jibillion Inc. I do everything for the

sake of my company. The reason why I asked you out is mere that Poppy won't remain calm the moment she sees me. It's not good for both of us."

He remained silent as consent to Lucia's words and waited for her to continue.

"During our assessment of CTD, we didn't make any mistake, but the result was about five million away from the correct one. Have you heard about it?"

Jacob gave her a cautious look. He nodded slightly. Somehow, when Lucia was speaking, he could not help staring at her lips...

"I have identified the reason why we were wrong." She suddenly looked up, her eyes fixed on those of Jacob's.

Jacob felt as if he was falling into deep water. Lucia's words made his heart skip a beat. A great many thoughts flooded into his mind. But cunning as Jacob was, he appeared calm and asked instead, "If you have identified the problem, then you should solve it. Why are you coming for me?"

"Because it is JTP Group that creates the problem!" Lucia answered honestly as she continued to stare at him.

Jacob soon understood that she had probably found out the mole he bought off in CTD. But she was just saying, right? She had no evidence.

"Is it?" Jacob said nothing more. The person in front of him was more than his rival.

"We've got evidence and the person," she said blandly.

"What person?" He said as if he didn't care.

The way he just wouldn't listen to anything or pretended not to understand anything was just hilarious for Lucia. Why would she believe that he was talented despite his unadorned appearance and even married him, a penniless country boy, despite her father's objection? She was so silly.

"Since I have come for you in private, I intend to end this thing in private. He's in our hands now. I have to admit that you did a great job. He revealed nothing." Lucia stopped smiling.

"I need you to tell him to admit what he has done. Jibillion Inc will assess again and you are not going to step in." She completely ignored what Jacob was thinking and requested anyway.

"Why should I agree?" Jacob looked at her without denying it. He seemed interested.

To his surprise, Lucia raised her hand and put hers on his. Jacob lifted his eyebrow with confusion in his face.

“Poppy’s phone number is still the old one, right? I picked it for her. The last four numbers are her birth dates. 18251478398, right? If she knows that you have met me in private, what do you think she would think of us?” Lucia threatened. She didn’t mind their intimacy and leaned closer to Jacob instead.

Jacob did not utter a word.

Judging from his reaction, Lucia knew that she had talked Jacob around. She took back her hand and leaned back, staring at Jacob coldly.

“Tomorrow, I want the mole to confess.” She stood up and was about to leave.

Somehow, Jacob called her, but when she looked back at him with those eyes that were not as passionate as in the old days, he was silent again.

Without thinking twice, Lucia turned back and was to leave. The next moment, she heard his voice.

“Why are you back?”

She did not look back or stop, with her back to Jacob. He grabbed her hands suddenly, which forced Lucia to turn her head.

“Just say you want to take your family property back, Lucia.” He held her hand tightly while looking at her condescendingly.

Lucia tried to get rid of him. She glared at him, “It’s none of your business.”

“None of my business?” He felt his anger coming from nowhere. He pulled her hand closer, and, as if to humiliate her, locked her in his arms. He lowered his head, approached her ears, and threatened, “Webbex Group has been replaced by JTP Group! You can never change that. JTP Group will never turn back to Webbex Group.”

Lucia was trembling with anger. The hot air flowing near her ears just made her sick.

Feeling her trembling, Jacob was overwhelmed by complacency. He could spot her red tainted ear by just lowering his head a bit, so he lowered it and bit on her ear lobe.

Lucia was shocked. The pain prompted her to hit back with her elbow. She heard his groan, and the next moment, she was freed.

“Do you still believe I’m the old Lucia who was so gullible?”

He was rubbing his belly and was out of words.

“And, yank Poppy’s chain, will you? Don’t let her show up before my eyes so often, or let’s see what will happen.”

After giving him a warning, she turned around and was to leave. Staying there with him for one more second could make her throw up.

Jacob, who was both humiliated and angry, stood up while clutching his belly. His words stopped Lucia successfully, “Who do you think you are, Lucia? You are just a slut I discarded.”