

She is a ceo Chapter 185

"It's thanks to Poppy that we were able to hide it from Arthur," Juliana said, remembering Poppy. "It seems like I've not heard from her for a long time."

At the mention of Poppy, Kane frowned slightly. When Juliana looked at him, he looked as if nothing had happened and replied, "I don't know. I haven't seen her for a long time either."

"Hmm." Juliana responded, and stopped talking about it. They were snuggling together and enjoying cozy moments together.

At the same time, Poppy was in the room putting on heavy makeup. Later she would go with her friends for some fun. Recently Poppy had been in a bad mood. Without Kane helping ease her depression, she could only resort to drinking with those so-called good friends to intoxicate herself. Jacob, however, did not care about her. Poppy became more aggrieved

After putting on the most glamorous makeup on her face, Poppy got up, grabbed her bag and headed to the door of the mansion. Just when she walked to the doorway, she bumped into Jacob who was coming home.

Jacob just looked at Poppy and then walked inside. Poppy gritted her teeth and called out to him, "Jacob, don't you bother to ask me where I'm going now?"

Jacob rolled his eyes and turned back around, asking, "Where are you going?"

Jacob obviously didn't want to talk to her. Poppy stomped her feet, glared at him and turned away without looking back. Jacob did not feel guilty at all, but was relieved. Just now he was afraid that Poppy would pick on him again.

He was getting more disgusted with Poppy, so he did not go back to their room to sleep now. Every night, he would either fool around outside or go home to sleep in the study. His desire for Lucia was getting stronger.

The news of Arthur and Juliana's engagement had long been spread through the whole Athegate. Jacob had been waiting for the right time to ask Lucia out to meet him, and he felt Arthur's engagement provided a rare chance for him to persuade her. Of course, he was smart enough to wait for ten days, during which he believed that Lucia's hatred for Arthur was building up. Then he could get her in one fell swoop.

Today, Poppy went out. Jacob called Lucia right away and threatened her to meet him in the college town.

"What are you trying to do again?" Lucia said impatiently. Last time Jacob set up a trap to hurt Arthur deliberately, so Lucia had to guard against him.

"Don't worry. Just the two of us this time. I want to stroll around the college town, okay?" Jacob knew Lucia was defensive with him, so he hastily promised.

"Can I trust you?" Lucia said sarcastically.

"Lucia, come on. I'll give you back your mom's stuff after this meeting." Jacob showed his last bargaining chip.

Lucia's eyes flashed. Remembering her mother's relics, she finally had to agree to meet with Jacob for the last time.

As night fell, the lights were on, and Lucia came to the front entrance of the college town as promised. Inside was Pioneer College Business School where she used to study, and met Poppy and Jacob. Lucia was confused about why Jacob asked her here today.

A while later, Jacob came from the left. As he promised, he came alone to meet Lucia.

“Lucia, have you been waiting for a long time?” Jacob didn’t want to be late, but the road to here was congested with students who were out for fun.

Jacob talked to her as if he treated her as an old friend, causing Lucia to frown. She started walking towards the college town after a glance at Jacob, who smiled and soon followed her. The two were walking side by side.

“Lucia, do you remember this place? We used to sneak out at night to buy snacks from the street stalls, and I didn’t expect the place to change a lot now.” Jacob’s voice was soft. It seemed that he was immersed in memories.

Lucia didn’t say a word, thinking, ‘Those are just a part of the plan by you and Poppy.’

Without waiting for Lucia’s response, Jacob continued to talk about the things he had done with her here and the road they had walked together. He became more excited, and finally Lucia couldn’t help herself, stopped and looked at him and said.

“Jacob, is it funny to talk about this?”

Jacob said with a smile, “I just want to let you know that we can be together happily.”

By now, Jacob no longer hid his longing for Lucia.

“Can we?” Lucia was sarcastic, “Those were just a part of the plan designed by you and Poppy? Even your sweet talk was rehearsed.”

Jacob smiled. Lucia was right. Every word he said to her was taught by Poppy beforehand.

Lucia read Jacob's mind and sneered, "It's really stupid to bring back the past."

"Lucia, I know I did wrong and chose the wrong person. I was deceived by Poppy before. Now I realize how good you are. I know I was wrong. I hope you give me another chance. As long as you are willing to be with me, I will divorce Poppy immediately and JTP Group will change its name back. Webbex Group is still yours."

Jacob said his feelings for Lucia, and shifted all the blame to Poppy, with undisguised disgust for her.

Lucia stared at Jacob with wide eyes for a while before saying, "Jacob, you are too ruthless, aren't you?"

She even felt pity for Poppy, to have such an irresponsible husband.

"For you, I can be more ruthless!" Lucia had seen through him, so he no longer had to hide his nature.

"Don't you think it's ridiculous? When I treated you with all my heart, you abandoned me. And now you're here to pretend to show me your love. Jacob, what do you really want?" Lucia couldn't be more impatient.

"I want you." Jacob's eyes betrayed his desire for Lucia. He thought himself to be affectionate at this moment, but he didn't know that he was a clown in Lucia's eyes.

"I don't buy any word of it." Lucia raised her hand to clear out his ear, as if she was disgusted with every word he said, but she did not know how seductive her gesture of ruffling her long hair was. Jacob could not hear her sarcasm, but only see her charm.

Jacob was obsessed.

“Lucia ...” Enchanted, Jacob raised his hand to touch Lucia’s cheek, but she quickly dodged it.

Lucia frowned unpleasantly and glared at Jacob, “Don’t touch me. I don’t know you that well.”