She is a ceo Chapter 186

"Arthur is already engaged to Juliana. You and he are over. Is it so hard to give me a chance?" Stimulated by the disgust in Lucia's eyes, Jacob lost his temper.

"It's that hard!" Lucia replied, hiding the stirring emotions she felt when she heard Arthur's name.

"What can I do to make you be with me? I'm even willing to give you JTP Group!" Jacob did not understand why Lucia would refuse such a great temptation. As long as she said yes, all her resentment and all her indignation could be removed instantly.

"You can do nothing because I hate you!" Lucia snapped and continued, "Did you think that I would have to forgive you because you admitted your mistake? Have you forgotten what you did to me before? Even if you have forgotten, I haven't!"

Lucia had never forgotten that cold, bone-chilling rainy night!

With the hatred in her eyes, Lucia glared at Jacob so fiercely as if she would cripple him by now!

"That's all Poppy's …" Jacob was just about to pass the buck when Lucia cut him off.

"Don't use Poppy as an excuse, Jacob, how can you shift all the blame on your wife? It was Poppy who introduced you to me and taught you how to please me, but did you ever hesitate to hurt me or show me mercy? You didn't!"

Lucia angrily revealed the dark side of Jacob.

Jacob was speechless for a moment, but he still felt that he was only compelled by Poppy and that Lucia could forgive herself if she wanted to.

"Don't look at me like that," said Lucia, driven to vomit by the innocence and longing in Jacob's eyes, "You and I are never going to make it in this lifetime!"

"You're going to regret this." Jacob's eyes grew cold as he drew a conclusion.

"I'll regret it if I forgive you!" Lucia retorted nonchalantly, reaching out to Jacob and saying, "Give me back my mother's relics!"

Jacob stood still. Lucia burst out laughing. As expected, he had no intention of returning her mother's relics to her.

"Jacob … shame on you." Lucia didn't know whether to cry or laugh. Well, she would think of another way to get back her mother's relics! Then Lucia turned around, and Jacob grabbed her arm after she took a few steps. Lucia frowned and turned her head to stare at Jacob.

"Lucia, it's not that I don't keep my promise. I have taken good care of your mother's relics. I don't return them to you because I'm afraid you'll never want to meet with me again once you take them back," Jacob grabbed Lucia and explained.

Gritting her teeth, Lucia said angrily, "Jacob, let go or I'll beat you down immediately!"

Sensing Lucia's fury, Jacob had to let go of her. He couldn't beat Lucia, so had to let her leave, and he reluctantly shouted after her.

"Lucia, my mind will not be changed!"

Lucia turned back to Jacob and gave him a middle finger. She wouldn't be polite to such a jerk!

Jacob laughed instead and thought Lucia looked cute.

Coming out of the college town, Lucia walked ahead, regardless of the direction. Now she was a bit confused about whether it was night or day, and she was surprised to hear Jacob confessing his love to her with affection on his face, the man who had left her with nothing and expelled her from her hometown.

It was really ridiculous. Lucia walked and laughed out loud, wondering what Poppy would feel if she knew what happened today.

Although it was almost early summer, the night wind was still a little bit cold. Lucia hated the cold. She sneezed. When she was about to wave to stop the taxi, she was attracted by the noise. She looked for the source of the sound and found that it came from a small alley next to the exit.

"Let go of me. You let go." It was the helpless cry for help of a girl with a choked sob.

Lucia raised an eyebrow. when did Athegate's security become so poor?

She followed the sound and saw a few hooligan-like men surrounding a girl at the end of the alley. They were laughing and touching the girl, who was caught in the middle with a frightened face.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Lucia approached the guys, and instantly all of them looked over, including the frightened girl.

Seeing Lucia, those few hooligans' eyes lit up. They just wanted to make out with this beauty, but unexpectedly a more gorgeous one came.

Though standing in the dirty alley, Lucia was beautiful like a glowing angel who accidentally walked into a mud puddle.

"Here comes a gorgeous beauty!" A hooligan whistled excitedly, and gestured for his fellows to go toward Lucia. With a faint smile, Lucia glanced at the girl. She walked toward those hooligans seeing that the girl was safely away from the hooligans.

They didn't expect Lucia to come to them fearlessly. The hooligans cheered with desire for Lucia. Before they could say any flirtatious words, Lucia moved swiftly and knocked down all of them within ten minutes. They were lying on the ground and mourning.

"Can't you learn to be good men?" Noticing that the hooligans were young, Lucia murmured with a frown.

The girl had thought Lucia would suffer, but did not expect her to knock down the hooligans easily. She rushed towards Lucia with her bag in her arms. When she wanted to say thank you, she closed her mouth when she saw Lucia's face.

Lucia was so smart, so she asked her, "You know me?"

The girl seemed surprised to see Lucia.

"Miss Webb, thank you," the girl's answer proved Lucia was right.

"You are?" The other party really knew her, and Lucia began to seriously look at the girl's face, and found that the girl really looked a bit familiar, but could not remember where she had seen the girl before.

"I'm Ms. Powell's assistant, Daphne," The girl thought for a moment and answered honestly. When a rascal moved beside her, she quickly hid behind Lucia like a frightened rabbit.

Lucia shielded Daphne behind her, warned the hooligans and led her out of the alley towards the lighted street, feeling like the whole world had changed.