

## She is a ceo Chapter 192

This phone call put Juliana in a sullen mood, but Poppy was happy. Jacob did not care about her, and even Kane was bent on Juliana. She was getting more and more upset as days went by. That was why she tried to arouse Juliana's suspicion just now.

After calling the obstetrician at Women's and Children's Hospital to get ready, she got up and went to the dressing table to start dressing up. Jacob wasn't coming back tonight and she was going out too.

In her Ferrari, Poppy arrived at a high-class club in the city late at night to spend time. As usual, once she entered the box, she was flattered by her good friends who was trying to curry favor with her. Feeling satisfied, she announced that she would pay the bill tonight. The crowd cheered. They proposed a toast to Poppy with beer, hard liquor and red wine, and Poppy was soon drunk.

"I don't want to drink anymore. I want to throw up. I'm going out to get some fresh air ..." Feeling a little dizzy, Poppy refused a toast from one of her good friends, tried hard to get steady on her foot and headed out. Seeing her stumble out, all the people behind her just wore wry smiles and no one went up to support her.

When she came to the corridor, the air colder than that in the box did make Poppy awake a lot. She looked around the dimly lit corridor dizzily and found a couple standing in front of the door of a box not far from her.

She sneered. "A whore and a jerk."

After saying that she walked towards them, she wanted to go to a more open place. As she approached them, Poppy sobered up because she heard the woman's flirtatious voice. "Mr. Taylor, be gentle. You're hurting me."

Taylor was a rare surname in Athegate. Poppy's eyes instantly became clear and she glared at them. The man's face came into her view, and it was her husband, Jacob!

Poppy knew that Jacob had social engagements and must have had many contacts with women. She prided herself on her generosity and never minded Jacob's affairs with those women, but that didn't mean she could pretend as if nothing had happened after she witnessed such a scene!

"Jacob!" roared Poppy. The liquor had all died out of her. In a blink of an eye, she scurried over and pulled the woman clinging to Jacob away. The woman screamed and cursed, "Who the hell are you?"

Jacob was caught off guard and he realized it was Poppy after he took a look. He frowned in displeasure, pulled the woman back, and stood protectively in front of her, reprimanding Poppy.

"Poppy, what the hell is wrong with you!"

Poppy did not expect Jacob to choose to protect that woman. She flared up, walked to Jacob and gave a slap on his face, cursing.

"Jacob! You don't go home but play with women here?"

The air seemed to be frozen. Jacob was stunned, the woman was panicked, and Poppy was angry.

Just then, the door of the private box beside Jacob was opened. A man came out and was stunned to see the scene in front of him before he shouted.

"Jacob, your face!"

Poppy and the woman looked towards Jacob's face, only to see blood marks on his right cheek. Obviously, they were caused by Poppy's fingernails. Jacob heard his friend's voice and realized it. He raised his hand to touch his face, and then see that his hand was stained with a lot of blood.

“Poppy ...” Jacob said through gritted teeth with a horrible light in his eyes, “I’ve been spoiling you too much, haven’t I?”

In the dim light, Jacob’s horrified eyes were like those of the ghost. Poppy could not help but shake. Her hands began to go weak. When she was wondering if she had gone too far, the woman beside Jacob reached out to touch Jacob’s cheek and asked worriedly, “Mr. Taylor, are you all right?”

It irritated Poppy. Rage prevailed over the fear. She withdrew her hand and forced herself not to tremble, cursing.

“Jacob, you still have the cheek to criticize me? You are here to fool around with a whore? How dared you say I am shameless?”

The woman’s face turned red as soon as she heard this. She went out to confront Poppy. “Who are you calling a whore? Who do you think you are?”

“YOU ARE A WHORE!” A whore dared to be arrogant in front of her. Poppy was so furious that she raised her hand to hit her, but this time Jacob stopped her.

“Poppy!” Jacob would have hit Poppy if it wasn’t for the sanity left in him.

“Poppy, stop being angry. We came here to have fun. It’s not like we don’t want to show respect to you.” Jacob’s friend tried to mediate their dispute. At the same time, the woman realized what Poppy was. The anger that surged through her died down.

The woman’s reaction made Poppy swell up with pride. “Shut your mouth up!” Poppy said snappishly to that man, and then, she scolded at Jacob.

“Jacob, have you really forgotten what the hell you are? If it weren’t for me, you would still be a poor guy from the countryside. Do you think you would be JTP president? Who made you get what you have today, remember?”

Poppy was so angry she said these words without even thinking how humiliating they were to Jacob. As soon as she finished her words, she was heavily slapped by Jacob.

“Poppy, do you take yourself as the queen?” Jacob was fuming with anger. He slapped Poppy so hard that she couldn’t stand on her feet. Then he continued to say through clenched teeth.

“You are still the wife of JTP president. But if I abandon you, you are no better than beggars!”

Jacob’s words revealed the relationship between him and Poppy, who was completely frozen in place. She was too shocked to speak a word.

The man beside Jacob looked worried, but there was a gloating look in his eyes. He smiled and tried to be a peacemaker again.

“Jacob, Poppy, stop arguing. It’s really a big deal. Poppy, take it easy, I’ll walk you back to the private box, and I’ll send Jacob back to you later.”

After talking, the man came over to support Poppy and asked her what private box she reserved. At the same time, he looked back to hint at the woman still standing next to Jacob. The woman received the hint and immediately pacified Jacob, while Poppy was stunned like a puppet and led away from them by the man.

Jacob wrapped his arms around the woman, staring coldly after Poppy, and made a decision secretly.