

She is a ceo Chapter 229

In the afternoon ten days ago, Poppy was having her hair done in a high-class beauty salon when her assistant Daphne called and told her that the president was looking for her.

So, she asked Daphne if she knew what it was about.

“Ms. Powell, I don’t know what’s going on, but the president is in your office right now and he looks very bad,” Daphne told Poppy honestly.

“You tell him I’ll be back soon.” Poppy was disturbed, and after hanging up the phone, she impatiently dismissed the hairdresser and went back to the office.

When she returned to the office, Poppy went to find Daphne and asked her again if she knew what was going on, but Daphne shook her head repeatedly and said that the president was still in her office.

“Back?” Jacob sat in Poppy’s chair and spoke when he saw her enter.

“What’s so urgent that you had to get me back?” Poppy avoided eye contact with Jacob and sat down on the couch.

Jacob stepped out from behind the desk, picked up a file on the desk, walked over to the coffee table and threw the file on the table before saying to Poppy.

“Poppy, you’re quite clever.”

“What do you mean by that?” Poppy knew that Jacob was sarcastic with her. Instead of looking at the document, she frowned at Jacob and asked.

“Finish reading it before you talk to me,” sitting on the couch diagonally opposite Poppy, Jacob crossed his legs and said casually.

Poppy looked at the file and hated to read it, but she had to. She stretched out one hand and took it. When she just turned the first page, her face became as white as sheet.

It recorded the details of how she transferred the company’s assets, including when, where, who signed it in the accounting department, and who made the final decision. Of course, it was Poppy who made it.

Poppy’s hand began to shake and a cold sweat broke out on her forehead. Jacob had known it all?

“Is it detailed enough?” Jacob asked as he saw Poppy sitting on pins and needles.

“Jacob, I’m ...” Poppy was trying to find a reason, but she failed. She never thought Jacob would find it out. She thought she had done it perfectly.

“What?” Jacob said in a cold voice, “I don’t know when Kane started his company. How can you be so generous towards him? In just a few months, you transferred nearly a billion dollars of assets to his company.

“I’m just helping him ...” Poppy put the blame on Kane, but she sounded unconvincing.

“Helping him? You’re helping yourself, aren’t you?” Jacob had been waiting for the day of his showdown with Poppy, and had rehearsed every word he said in his mind.

“Poppy, tell me what you really want to do.”

Poppy pressed her lips together and couldn't say anything.

"Do you know what the consequences are for transferring company assets privately?" Jacob asked Poppy.

Poppy clasped her hands, with her eyes downcast. She bit her lip and her face was livid.

"Don't you know, huh?" Jacob spoke in a contemptuous tone, "Then let me tell you, one will be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of more than three years and less than seven years for transferring the company's assets. You transferred one billion. It should a very serious case."

Poppy shuddered at the words and turned her head to look at Jacob incredulously, "Are you planning to send me to court?"

"Isn't that how things are supposed to be handled?" Jacob asked her with a smile.

"I'm your wife!" Poppy said through gritted teeth.

"Right! You're my wife but you are secretly harming me. Poppy, that's why I can't forgive you!" Jacob said harshly.

Poppy raised her trembling hand and touched her forehead, thinking about what to do. Was Jacob really going to sue her! No! She did not want to go to jail!

Fear to the extreme, Poppy got up her courage to stand up, pointed at Jacob, and said, "Don't you know the reason why I'm doing this? You know clearly what's going on with you and Lucia. I just plan it for my own future! JTP Group is not gained by yourself. Taking a billion is not too much."

That was what Jacob expected to hear. He then said casually, "So, you've already thought of a way out after you divorce me?"

Poppy was at a loss for words.

"You want a divorce?" Jacob stood up, put his hands in his pockets, and looked at Poppy condescendingly before saying, "We can divorce as you wish, but you have to sign an agreement. After the divorce, you can't own any shares of JTP. The one billion will be the alimony for you."

"Dream on!" Poppy said angrily. The market value of JTP Group was more than ten billion. She would suffer a big loss if she just gained one billion.

"Poppy, are you confused about your current situation?" Jacob scoffed at Poppy's words, "The evidence of your crime is in my hands. I only give you two ways. First, let's meet in court; second, accept my condition to divorce, and I can spare you from jail."

Poppy was trembling with anger.

"I'll give you time to think about it," Jacob said. Knowing Poppy's character very well, he gave her time to have an inner struggle because it would not make any difference.

"In fifteen days, tell me the answer. I'll wait for you."

Jacob passed Poppy and headed out. Seeing her livid face, Jacob was so happy that he whistled and went out.

Jacob's whistle sounded as ear-piercing as a death knell to Poppy. As she slumped onto the couch, Poppy felt her world collapse.

'Poppy, why? Before you've gotten rid of Lucia, you've been trapped in an abyss first?'

In the following ten days, Poppy was thinking about what to do. Jacob did not even return home. The mansion was empty and Poppy was like the walking dead. She no longer put on makeup or combed her hair. She didn't cheer up a little bit until she thought of Kane who could help her. As the realization hit her, she hurried to call him back.