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Rarely seeing a trace of remorse on Poppy's face, Kane continued under pressure,

"Poppy, listen to my advice. Tell everyone what happened back then. Even if you go to prison, even if you have nothing, at least you don't have to feel alarmed in the future, don't worry about Lucia's revenge every moment, and worry that everything you got will be lost. At that time, you will be really relieved. When you come out, will you start cleanly?"

Just as Poppy was about to answer something, the killers were annoyed when they saw that they kept talking. One of them took out a pistol and put it directly on Poppy's forehead, shouting, "Shut up!"

Poppy's hair stood on end, and the cold muzzle on her temple made her shut up. Her mind was buzzing, but at this time, she was not thinking about fear, but Kane's words.

If she had taken Lucia seriously at the beginning, maybe she would have helped her grow up cleanly. And she and Jacob would have a stable future. If they were not so greedy for glory and wealth, maybe she and Jacob would not be detached from each other because of their interests. And they would not trust each other. Maybe, she will have sincere love.

Death had never been so close to her. Poppy's memories of the past came to her mind, and for the first time in her life she had remorse.

Thinking that she was going to die, Poppy slowly turned to Kane, a haggard smile appeared on her pale face, and she said softly, "Kane... Maybe, you're right. If I can do it all over again..."

When the killer saw that Poppy was still talking, he immediately became furious. They had to kill her anyway, so he put his thumb on the trigger. When he was about to pull it, Poppy slowly closed her eyes as if she had felt something. Tears flowed from the corners of her eyes, and at this moment, a loud shout came from the door,

“What are you doing?!”

Everyone in the house was shocked, and turned to look at the door together. They saw seven or eight young men gathered in front of the door, still holding beers, who looked like Kane’s neighbors.

The three killers panicked immediately. The killer who was holding the gun against Poppy subconsciously raised his hand and pointed the gun at the group of men. But before he could say anything, one of the men picked up the beer bottle and threw it over. After a gunshot, the people outside the back door walked up because of the number of people. There was strength in numbers. After a while the three killers were really subdued by them.

“Are you all right?” After subduing the killers, the man who threw the beer bottle came over to untie Kane and Poppy, and asked with concern.

Just after breaking free, Poppy jumped into Kane’s arms in fear and burst into tears. She buried her head in his chest, not seeing the hint in Kane’s eyes to the man.

“Thank you. If it wasn’t for your sudden appearance, we’d be dead.” Kane hugged Poppy and thanked the men.

“It’s alright. We just came out of the house, and when we saw the door was open, we pushed it open to check the situation. I didn’t expect that they still had guns. Fortunately, nothing happened. I’ve already called the police. Let’s wait for the police to come.” The man said.

Kane nodded to the man, then lowered his head to Poppy and said, “Poppy, don’t be afraid. It’s alright.”

Poppy sobbed and raised her head, as if reborn and collapsed.

“You go to the room to rest.” Kane saw Poppy like this, so he helped her to go to the room to rest. Ans she looked embarrassed right now.

After appeasing Poppy, Kane returned to the living room. He went directly to the man and thanked him sincerely, "Thank you very much. I didn't expect them to shoot."

"It's okay," the man smiled and patted his chest. "Mr. Arthur told us to wear bulletproof vests."

"It's still his thoughtful thinking." Kane replied reassuringly.

It turned out that these men were all security guards hired by Arthur. Although they were security guards, Arthur was the third son of the Davis family, and the security guards around him were naturally excellent. They were all hired by Edwin from a regular security company to guarantee Arthur's safety. They were no less powerful than SWAT officers, and the three killers were no match for them even with guns.

What Kane asked Arthur before was to send people to protect him and Poppy. His plan was to take Poppy back to Athegate and face Jacob's ruthlessness to her, so that she would wake up.

Looking at Poppy's reaction just now, his goal should have been achieved, then thought with a smile.

"We will wait for the police to arrive before leaving, so that your safety is also guaranteed." The man continued.

"Thank you." Kane thanked again.

That night, Kane's house was very lively. The police came soon after, took the three killers away and recorded a statement for everyone present. Arthur's men left, and Kane finally breathed a sigh of relief.

By the time all the cops left, it was already 11 o'clock in the evening, Poppy and Kane were sitting on the sofa in a trance.

“Poppy, what are you thinking?” Kane asked her.

“It’s weird...” Poppy said with a wry smile, “When I was pressed against by the gunpoint just now, I didn’t think about how much I hated Lucia, but about the days when we didn’t have a fight. She was really kind to me before. It can be said that she almost took out her heart and gave it to me. If there is no conspiracy and tricks, maybe we are all living well now.”

“I understand how you feel,” Kane said with a sigh, “Our family is poor, and the fault is that we are not willing to be poor. But you must know Lucia’s conduct. If she is sincere, how can she care about our family backgrounds or despise us? On the contrary, she will try her best to help us.”

“Yeah...” Poppy murmured with a sigh.

“Human desires are really scary. Poppy, if you really continue to stalemate with Jacob and instead hate the most innocent Lucia, do you think the rest of your life will be carefree? You’re not afraid of Jacob keeps pestering you? Lucia finds you that you have nowhere to escape?” Kane continued to enlighten Poppy.

“I’m afraid of that. I’m really afraid. I’d rather go to jail and atone for my sins. I don’t want to run away. What’s more, Jacob has confirmed the ridiculous relationship between me and him with his actual actions. Everything is exploited.” Poppy said tiredly about the fact that she finally figured it out.

She had never been so tired, but she had never been so relaxed.

It was true that she was sorry for Lucia at the beginning. Not only that, it was only natural for her to come back for revenge, but under the delusion of greed, she thought that she was the persecutor, and she worked hard to make things difficult and set up traps everywhere. Such hatred can not be ended. She was unwilling and Poppy was unwilling. This kind of entanglement will never end in her life.