

She is a ceo Chapter 268

“So these days I’ve been thinking about what would have happened if I hadn’t been so inferior and unwilling, and had been friends with you like this,” Poppy said sadly.

Time will not go back. Even if it was possible, it was another dimension. Lucia clearly felt Poppy’s remorse, but it did not mean that she can completely obliterate everything in the past.

Because of inferiority, she can hate everything others had, and because she was unwilling, she can deprive others of happiness?

Hateful people were pathetic, but never a reason to be forgiven.

“You chose the path yourself. And it’s your own creation to get to where you are today. In fact, you know better than anyone else that it’s only a matter of time before you turn against Jacob. I only care about what you want me to do now.” To Poppy, Lucia had already had no much patience.

Lucia’s reaction was not what Poppy wanted. She looked at Lucia blankly and asked her, “You don’t feel what I said just now?”

Lucia burst into laughter and asked Poppy,

“Even if I feel the same, even if I miss the past, will what you and Jacob have done to me change? What do you expect me to say? It’s all because of your low self-esteem, and I was ignoring your psychological problems? Poppy, low self-esteem comes from your original family, and jealousy comes from your own heart. I have never consciously created these problems. It is your own business not to deal with them well. I can only tell you when I made friends with you, I was sincere. But you didn’t cherish it and it will never come back!”

After hearing Lucia’s words, Poppy was sad, and couldn’t refute.

Once, Lucia was really sincere to her but she didn't want it... Now she didn't deserve it anymore.

"Haha..." Poppy raised her hand and wiped away her tears with a wry smile. Then she nodded and said, "Indeed, what I say now can't change anything. The past mistakes have already been made. I asked you to be here just to tell you the state of mind at that time. If I don't say it, I always feel suffocated in my heart."

"Since it's over, then I'm leaving." Lucia felt sullen, stood up and wanted to leave.

"Wait," Poppy quickly stopped Lucia and said to her, "I'm willing to be a tainted witness for you."

Lucia stopped and looked at Poppy sideways.

"I'm willing to stand up and testify that I framed you for cheating with Jacob, so as to get the Webbex Group. I'm tired and don't want to run away." Poppy looked up at Lucia and said.

"Are you serious?" Lucia asked suspiciously.

It was not that Lucia was suspicious. Poppy was temperamental, and even if she confessed just now, it may still be a trap she set for other purposes.

"It couldn't be more serious," Poppy said earnestly when she saw Lucia's doubt, stared straight at her, and said,

"Jacob and I have separated from each other and he sent people to hunt me down. As long as he is still in a high position, I will never have a day of safety. Instead of being in fear for the rest of my life, I might as well make it up once and give you everything that was taken from you."

Judging from Poppy's eyes, her words were not fake. Lucia had never seen her eyes so unwavering. It seemed that Kane's plan really made her wake up.

Lucia stood still and asked Poppy, "What are you going to do?"

"I've sent people to get Jacob's bribery ledger and evidence of his illegal business. As long as those documents are in hand, I'll take them and surrender myself." Poppy answered decisively.

Lucia nodded, said "she is waiting for it" and walked towards the door. The door creaked open. Poppy thought Lucia had left, and just as she was curling up on the sofa again, she suddenly heard Lucia say something from behind,

"You're not the only one who misses the past..."

She turned sharply to look at the door, but Lucia was gone. And the door was gently closing, as if the past and the present, on one side of the door and the other on the other side, could never be connected again.

Looking at the closed door, Poppy digested the words Lucia left, and then began to sob. The more she cried, the louder it became, as if she wanted to melt her regret into tears and let it out.

Kane stood at the door of the living room and looked at Poppy who was crying, and let out a long sigh.

Desires were bottomless. Life was short and people should take detours.

After leaving Kane's house, Lucia felt that every step she took was extremely heavy. Poppy's words of regret today really touched her heart. Before, she just wanted to be her friend and be nice to her, but she never realized what she had done would have such a big impact on her psychology, and even her whole life.

But if she could go back in time, Lucia knew she would still do it, because at that time, she really regarded Poppy as a friend.

“Lucia, what’s wrong?” Downstairs at Kane’s house, Arthur had been waiting for Lucia to come down. Seeing her coming out of the corridor, he noticed she looked sad, quickly walked over to hug her and asked.

Lucia told Arthur everything Poppy had said, then looked up and asked him, “Did I really do something wrong?”

Arthur didn’t think that the root of Poppy’s mentality change was because Lucia was kind to her. And Lucia who learned the truth was actually the saddest and most contradictory one, but Arthur didn’t agree with her and said,

“Don’t use kindness to pay for sin. You did nothing wrong in the beginning. It was Poppy’s own psychological distortion that created jealousy and resentment. It’s her own fault to get to this point. Don’t start to soften your heart again just because of her few words.”

“I’m not soft-hearted,” Lucia said it, pursing her lips, “I just feel very uncomfortable.”

“Okay, stop thinking about Poppy. Since she’s agreed to testify against Jacob, we’ll see.” Arthur hugged Lucia tighter and comforted her.

“She said she sent people to get evidence of Jacob’s bribery. I don’t know who it is?” Lucia was always inexplicably concerned about this question.

“Her trusted subordinate? Whatever, let’s go home,” Arthur said softly.

“Okay, go home.” Lucia responded sweetly.

Two days later, Lucia’s doubts that day were answered. At noon that day, she was looking up documents in the office when the phone rang suddenly. And she was a little surprised when she saw the caller’s name.

“Hello, Miss Cook, I’m Lucia.” Lucia answered the phone, and the Miss Cook was Poppy’s assistant, Daphne Cook.

“Miss Webb, great, you’re willing to answer my call.” Daphne sounded excited.