

She is a ceo Chapter 273

“Yeah, by the way, Poppy is still at Kane’s house. Are we really just letting her go?” Samuel asked again.

“What can I do if I don’t let her go? You know that there are always a few familiar people around Kane’s house. Maybe they’re police. It’ll be bad if I get involved rashly. I don’t want to care about her. When she calms down, she’ll find me. After all, the money and shares are with me.” Jacob said confidently.

“Okay, then I’m going out too. Mr. Taylor, you have to rest early.” Samuel said respectfully and left. In the huge house, Jacob was left alone. The servants at home saw him lose his temper and just hid early.

Sitting on the sofa, Jacob lit a cigarette, thinking in his mind who stole his account book which was extremely important to him. If it fell into the hands of someone with ulterior motives...

Thinking of this, Jacob snapped his cigarette and picked up his phone to call Spencer.

“Spencer, I want to ask you one thing...”

“What happened again?” Spencer sounded impatient.

“That’s it, the account book is missing. There must be an insider in the company. I want you to help me find this to prevent the insider from making trouble.” In Jacob’s eyes, everyone was suspicious.

“You need my help with such a little thing?” Spencer teased, “What kind of account book is so important?”

Jacob pondered for a while, and answered honestly, “It’s the ledger of my bribe officials.”

“You have to write down this kind of thing too? Isn’t that giving someone a chance to get your hands on you?” said Spencer.

“Uh...” Jacob didn’t retort. He hesitated for a while and said, “Personal habit. Spencer, you must help me.”

“Understood, I’ll go to your place when I’m done.” Spencer hung up the phone after he finished speaking, and when he turned around, his attitude instantly became gentle. And he faced the person who was on a video call with him on the computer screen.

“Dad, go on.”

The person on the video call with Spencer was his father, Erik.

“Go on for what?!” Erik was furious, “I’m asking why you want to hook up with Lucia!? Do you know Edwin came to me immediately after he got the news and questioned me. Why would you want to mess with Arthur’s woman?”

“Dad, are you afraid of Edwin?” Spencer twitched the corners of his mouth and asked his father cynically.

“Of course I’m not afraid of him! But now is not the time to offend him openly!” Erik said furiously, “Now Edwin has directly cut off the chain of funds provided to us. Do you know how much I lost?!”

“Dad...” Spencer called out to Erik. He approached the table and stared at him seriously and said, “Do you know who Lucia is? She is Esmae’s adopted daughter, and Esmae treats her like her biological one. If I can marry her, do you still need to care about the little money Edwin gave you?”

Hearing this, Erik stopped his anger. After thinking for a while, he said, "But you can't openly confront Arthur now. We have been preparing for many years. Everything is almost ready. You're now acting rashly. What if Arthur attacks us?"

"Didn't you tell him that Esmæ asked Lucia to engage with me because Esmæ favors me? It's not that I who asked Esmæ for it. That means we are still their middleman. Edwin and Sophie have special feelings for Esmæ. They will never give up us easily. You can rest assured. When Lucia and I get engaged, I can use Esmæ to deal with the Edwin family."

Especialy Arthur, Spencer added silently.

"I always think the Edwins have noticed something..." Erik was suspicious, thinking more than Spencer did.

"Even if they finds out, Esmæ is determined to let Lucia marry me. Even if I offend them openly, we can declare war directly. I don't believe Edwin can stand up to us and the Browns, the combined force." Spencer said confidently.

Erik sighed, feeling that his son still underestimated the enemy. Besides, he added, "How do you know Esmæ will definitely help us?"

"For Lucia, she will." Spencer's eyes were sharp, and he was extremely confident. Esmæ agreed to let him engage with Lucia in order to prevent Lucia and Arthur from being together, and she would not be merciful to Edwin.

"Well, I can't persuade you either. You should be careful in everything in the country. Don't be caught by Arthur and the others first." Erik urged.

"I see, Dad. Don't worry." Spencer responded to his father's advice with a smile. The two chatted a few more words before hanging up the video call. Closing the laptop, Spencer picked up his jacket and walked out. He was going see what was going on over Jacob's side.

When Spencer appeared at Jacob's house, Jacob hurriedly greeted him as if he had seen a savior, and said, "You're finally here."

"Don't you have a lot of staff in your company? Can't find an account book?" Ignoring the messy debris on the floor, Spencer went directly to the sofa in the lobby and sat down, and said to Jacob with legs crossed.

"There are a lot of people, but I'm afraid there are spies in there. After all, there are not many people who can enter the rest room of my office. If you can help, it would be great." Jacob sat next to Spencer and said his difficulties .

"What? You are not afraid that I will find some useless people to hold you back?" Spencer sneered, remembering the last time when Jacob complained to him that the killers were useless.

"Don't take it seriously," Jacob said. His hair turned grey with worry. As long as Spencer would help him, he was willing to say anything nice,

"I apologize to you, a formal apology, okay?"

Spencer snorted lightly, forgiving him. Then he sat up straight and asked Jacob sternly, "Not many people know about your account book, right?"

"No, except for a few subordinates and Poppy. No one else knows." Jacob answered truthfully.

"If it's not your subordinates, then it must be done by Poppy. She found out you sent people to kill her. After she gets the book, she can use it to threaten you, or she can hand it over directly to the government for a life-or-death struggle. So now the most suspected person is her. All you're doing out there is making this public.

It took Jacob a while to digest Spencer's words. When he reacted, he slapped his thigh and said, "Yeah, don't I mean to go around and advertise that I have an account book?"