

She is a ceo Chapter 278

Nia replied with “okay”, feeling refreshed and excited about the whole day at work. She wished that time would pass quickly. When it was time to leave, she rushed to tell Lucia that she was going on a date. Lucia guessed that. Even if she had some work needing her help, she did not mention but let her go.

Because Nia was off duty, Lucia had to file documents on her own. After half an hour, her boyfriend couldn't wait to come to her.

“Why are you so late today?” Arthur asked Lucia as soon as he opened the office door. He appeared calm and collected as if this was his home.

Lucia knew Arthur wouldn't have the patience to wait down there until he came and said, “Nia went home first, so I'm going to sort some stuff out myself.”

“Did the assistant leave work before the boss?” said Arthur, frowning slightly.

“Nia has been in a relationship recently. It's understandable that she's in a hurry to get off work and go on a date. I can't just drag her along and make her stay single, can I?” Lucia smiled nonchalantly and said so. As soon as she finished her words, Arthur hugged her from behind. Lucia turned to look at him, and saw an exaggerated look of grief in his eyes.

“So you'd rather keep me waiting than spoil a date?” Arthur asked Lucia “pitifully”.

Lucia could not help but smile. Now Arthur really liked Alaskan malamute that large dog, clearly looked majestic, but acted like a spoiled child.

Arthur went on with his exaggerated performance. This position was just close enough to the side of Lucia's face, so he didn't miss her smile. Lucia's smile was perfect. When smiling, the corners of the mouth will be slightly up a fascinating arc.

Holding Lucia, Arthur felt his heart filling up.

“Lucia, I love you.” Only by saying it can he find an outlet for the love that almost overflowed his chest.

Lucia’s heart palpitated. She turned to Arthur and asked, “Aren’t you still complaining that I kept you waiting? Why did you suddenly confess...”

But she loved it...

More leaning into Arthur’s arms, Lucia thought so.

“Because of your smile,” Arthur said with a kiss on Lucia’s lips.

“My smile?” Lucia arched her eyebrows and smiled brightly.

“Yes, My Lucia. You have the most beautiful smile in the world,” said Arthur. His warm breath gently brushed against Lucia’s neck, causing her to rub Arthur’s chin lovingly. Her movements were like she was acting coquettishly.

“The person with the best smile is the Mona Lisa,” said Lucia, with her cheeks blushing.

“No, it’s you.” Although Arthur was a straight man, when he met Lucia, he would be gentle with her. If he could, he would use the most beautiful words in the world to describe the woman in his arms. And it was not enough.

Leaning into Arthur's arms, Lucia did not argue with him, but rather enjoyed the warmth between them. Just as the sun was setting, and the light of an egg-yolk sunset was falling on them through the French windows, which was quiet and beautiful.

During the summer thunderstorms, Athegate's residents had their biggest conversation of the year on days when it was too rainy to go out and too boring to stay home.

On June 2nd, Poppy, the vice-president of JTP, went to the Anti-Corruption Bureau with the account book of JTP President Jacob who bribed officials. Dozens of officials, big or small, had their names on his book, which caused a stir in Athegate. Jacob fought back, claiming Poppy had falsified his account and filed documents with the authorities about her illegal transfer of the company's assets. Once the loving couple, who had appeared on Athegate Entertainment Media, now were at odds with each other.

As the two sides were at loggerheads and the circumstances of the case required further investigation, Poppy and Jacob's lawyers both applied for bail pending the outcome of the agency's investigation.

But as a result of Poppy's actions, the political world in Athegate had become increasingly uneasy, and many had begun to band together to get Jacob to fix Poppy.

"Lewis, let's not get in touch at a time like this, okay?" Jacob had been on edge lately. Although he was not being detained, the Anti-Corruption Bureau was not a pushover. It was certain that it would soon find evidence of him bribing officials. The best he could do now was to have as little contact with them as possible and find another way.

"Rest assured. This number is secure," Whom Jacob called was Lewis, a 60-year-old man in high office. He had been working with Jacob for five years, using his public office for personal gain, and making a lot of money off of Jacob. When he was about to retire, he was the one who was most anxious,

"How on earth did you get your wife to report you? Do you have any idea how many of us would be implicated when that account showed up?!"

“Lewis, I know how serious this is. They haven’t found you out yet. I’ll think of a way.” Jacob didn’t know what to say, so he could only calm him down.

“Do something. What can you do now?” Lewis was bristled. “Even though you expose Poppy’s affair and let the prosecution know that she might have framed you for the affair, the prosecution is going to look into it. And sooner or later, we’re all going to get caught!”

“Lewis, can you keep it down?” Jacob thought for a moment.

“If I hadn’t put in the effort, do you think you would still be able to stay at home? The only thing I can do now is buy you some time. You have to get Poppy to drop the charges as soon as possible!” Lewis said.

“It’s not going to be easy...” Jacob said awkwardly, and Poppy, who now had a clear case against him, no longer cared about his threats.

“You don’t get the point! Think about it.” Lewis snapped and hung up.

Jacob stared at his phone. Where had he heard that before?

That was what Spencer said when he reminded him to get rid of Poppy... Unless Lewis meant ...

As soon as his thought was cleared, Jacob was instantly lucid. Indeed, only the dead would leave him alone.

This time, Jacob was doing it not just for himself, but for the intricate web of connections he had behind him, and he needed to get rid of Poppy as soon as possible!

Realizing this, Jacob immediately called Spencer and asked him to hire new assassins for him. Spencer said yes, and made sure the assassins won’t miss again.

