

She is a ceo Chapter 279

Poppy looked out of the window at the rain, and never quite able to calm herself down. That day, with unwavering determination, she went straight to the police and asked them to take her to the Anti-Corruption Bureau, where she explained the documents and what she was going to report. She met Jacob who had been summoned.

As she passed Jacob in the hallway, Poppy saw a determination in Jacob's eyes, as if he determined to throw something away.

Poppy couldn't get that look out of her mind. She didn't want to be released on bail, but Kane said the conditions in the jail were so bad that she made the choice. But in her heart, the jail was much safer than Kane's home.

"Poppy, are you still worried? We have officers outside the house. You don't have to worry." Kane, seeing that Poppy was worried, came over to comfort her.

"Now I have no way out, and neither does Jacob. He has a lot of people behind him. I think a lot of people want me to die right now," Poppy said indifferently. Her tone somewhat was indifferent to death.

Kane didn't want to see Poppy like this. She seemed to be actively accusing Jacob, but she was already so depressed that she was not afraid to die, which hurt him a lot.

Poppy stuck her hand out onto the balcony and got a little bit of rain. She continued, "I heard what you said the other day. It's something that I've long forgotten. In the past, when my family was poor, all I thought about was how to get ahead and how to climb up the social ladder. Later on, I really succeeded, and I even forgot all about my original heart. I've forgotten that the heart of a person is more important than money..."

Kane nodded, "It's good for you to figure it out."

“They say there’s a god in the heaven. I didn’t believe it before, but now I do. Look what happened to me. Isn’t that what God taught me? I betrayed Lucia, who was devoted to me, and chose Jacob, who has treachery. I lost the most precious thing because of my selfishness and greed.”

Poppy’s voice was soft, like a drop of rain sliding off a leaf of potted plant at the balcony.

If only Lucia could hear Poppy now, Kane thought.

“Kane, do you have a digital camera?” Poppy was silent for a moment, then turned to Kane.

“Yes. Is there anything you can do with it?” Kane asked.

“Well, record something. I have a bad feeling, so I’ll try to do something more for Lucia,” Poppy said nonchalantly.

“Poppy, why do you think this is happening? Jacob will get what’s coming to him. You’ll be rehabilitated in prison, and we’ll figure out what to do when you get out.” For some reason, Kane thought Poppy was horribly depressed.

“I’m going to get punished, too. No one gets away with it,” Poppy said. Her eyes were darkening as she insisted that Kane bring her digital camera and watch as she sat in the living room recording a long video. After the recording, Kane had a complicated look on his face, while Poppy was relaxed.

“Keep this video and save it on your computer right now. If anything happens to me, you can upload it to the internet and give it to Lucia and the authorities,” Poppy solemnly told Kane.

“Poppy... you...” Kane was reluctant to say that she was making it sound like a suicide note.

“Don’t say it. It’s God’s will,” Poppy said with a slight smile, and truly the most relaxed she’d been in a long time.

Kane looked at her and sighed. He saved the video as she told him to, and if anything went wrong, he would send it to where it was supposed to go.

Knowing from Kane about Poppy’s state of mind, Lucia was concerned that, no matter how much she hated Poppy, it was only a matter of grudges, not life and death. And she shared her concerns with Arthur.

“Jacob is desperate. He might be able to kill her to keep her quiet. I’ll send more men to guard Kane’s house tomorrow. They will call the police if they find anyone suspicious.” Arthur rubbed the space between Lucia’s eyebrows, and told her so.

“Can we do it now?” The moon was still outside the window. Lucia knew Arthur would be in a bit of a quandary, but she was still worried.

“Fine,” Arthur said crisply, and got up to make the call and send more men to protect Poppy. He went back to Lucia and asked her,

“Are you so worried about Poppy’s safety that you’ve forgotten all the terrible things she’s done to you?”

Lucia narrowed her eyes and said softly, “Not a day goes by that I don’t hate her enough to want her dead. Besides, Kane says she’s already repented.”

Arthur kissed Lucia on the forehead and asked her, “Do you know what your greatest strength is?”

“What is it?” Lucia asked, looking up at Arthur.

“Forgiveness and tolerance, Julia, Kane, Poppy, and of course, me, we’ve all hurt you, but as long as we repent, we seem to get forgiveness and understanding from you. Lucia, are you really not an angel?” Arthur said half-jokingly.

“Of course I’m not!” said Lucia, sitting up and laughing,

“I have never been an angel. My heart is filled with hatred. All these years, I have never stopped hating Jacob and Poppy. For Julia, Kane, and the harm you have done to me, I also feel pain, sadness, and resentment. Why should I be tolerant and forgiving? I think it’s because you are all people I know.”

“What do you mean?” Arthur asked, being eager to understand Lucia’s heart.

“Because you are all people that I know. You have accompanied me on my journey and given me beautiful things. Even if it is just a smile or a greeting, even if I am hurt. As long as you sincerely repent, the misunderstanding is gone. Those beautiful things will come back because they are real and more valuable than hatred. Instead of letting hatred grow, I should choose those beautiful things, right?”

Arthur listened to Lucia’s words and sighed inwardly. His woman was indeed the most pure one. He took Lucia back into his arms and buried his head in her neck as if complaining,

“How dare you say you’re not an angel!”

Lucia was amused. Did she accidentally turn on Arthur’s switch again?

“What about Jacob?” Arthur suddenly asked again. “If he repents, will you forgive him?”

“No way!” Lucia replied flatly. “I don’t have any good memories with him.”

Only deception, from the start!