

She is a ceo Chapter 282

The four people sat on a bench in the hall of the police station. Lucia leaned on Arthur's shoulder. Juliana clutched Kane's hand. Their faces were solemn, and their moods were different, but equally grave.

Not long after, a female police officer walked over and said to them, "I'm sorry. The body is still waiting for further examination in the forensic laboratory. You can only take her back after we get the result."

"When will that be?" said Kane, standing up anxiously.

The policewoman glanced at Kane with a meaningful look in her eyes, but she still answered seriously, "It depends on the speed of the forensics lab. Currently, the police officers have gone to inform the family members. I can't reveal anything else."

Juliana always found the policewoman's gaze strange. She stood next to Kane and said, "We're all friends of the deceased. Can't we just look at her?"

"No, just until the funeral," the policewoman said, glancing at Kane again and adding, "If the family doesn't mind."

"What do you mean?" Juliana's heart ached at the sight of Kane's grief, and her willfulness flared when she heard the policewoman say so.

The policewoman didn't respond, but simply said, "if there's nothing else, I'd like to leave first," and walked away. Lucia comforted Juliana, "Julia, please don't be angry. Kane and Poppy's story was deliberately distorted by Jacob. It's understandable that there was some misunderstanding."

"I know, but as a public official, she can't say that!" Juliana was still angry. She looked at Kane after saying that, only to find that his expression was even worse.

Kane's face was pale and his eyes were filled with hatred. When Lucia and the others saw him, they looked in the direction of the main entrance. Only then did they understand why he had such an expression on his face.

At the door, Jacob who looked solemn, and a police officer were walking in when they made eye contact.

Jacob wasn't surprised to see Kane at the police station, but he was surprised to see the other three, especially Lucia. What was she doing here?

When he saw Arthur's eagle eyes staring at him, Jacob had always known how arrogant things could be. And it was at this moment that he was so distraught in front of the police that he lowered his head and turned a blind eye to the Lucia and other people.

The four people were standing in the middle of the hall, and Jacob, with his head down, followed the officer slowly past them and turned to the right. Just as they were about to enter the corridor and out of sight, Lucia's clear voice rang out across the hall,

"Jacob, don't you feel guilty?!"

Jacob's heart skipped a beat, and he stopped in his tracks.

Lucia slowly turned around and looked at Jacob with his back to her. "Jacob, you come here. Do you dare look at Poppy's body?" She asked

The implication of Lucia's words was too strong. Jacob glanced sideways at the officer. Seeing that he was staring at him, he could only turn around and reply with a dim look in his eyes,

“I’m sorry Poppy was killed. I don’t want to argue with you.”

Looking up, Jacob saw Lucia’s red eyes, and his doubt deepened. Was she sad about Poppy’s death?

Lucia looked back coldly at Jacob and gently pushed Arthur’s arm away. She walked straight towards Jacob, and Jacob’s heart trembled as Lucia got closer and closer to him.

Lucia had doubts.

She looked up into Jacob’s eyes, not reading any of his emotions, but simply asked insistently, for Poppy’s sake.

“Jacob, are you really sad that Poppy is dead?”

Jacob was lost in Lucia’s eyes. For a moment, Jacob could almost tell the truth, but he didn’t forget his surroundings. His eyes darkened and he said sadly,

“Poppy is my wife. Of course I’m sad that she’s gone.”

“Well, remember what you said. When you see Poppy, tell her,” Lucia said in a cold voice, with a gleam of light shining in the clear eyes.

Jacob frowned and quickly concealed his guilty conscience. To change the subject, he looked away from Lucia at Kane,

“Kane, my wife died in your house. You’re going to answer for that.”

Jacob's words were meant for the officer around him.

Kane was not to be outdone. He looked back coldly at Jacob and said, "Mr. Taylor, what do I have to tell you? Poppy had to hide in my house because she couldn't go home because of reporting you. And you even came to my house with reporters. Now she's dead, and the fact that you bribed officials to break the rules won't stop. As long as I'm alive, I'm going to get justice for Poppy!"

Jacob's heart sank when he heard that. Today, when the police came to inform him, his words sounded like he was being tested. Now, Kane's words echoed the suspicions of the police. He blushed and shot back indignantly,

"Kane! You cheated on me with Poppy, and I caught you in the act! No matter what Poppy and I do, it's between a couple. Why are you getting involved? Did you kill Poppy out of shame because I found it out? Officer, I think Kane is a suspect! Please clear my wife's name!"

Jacob's ability to turn black into white and to confuse right and wrong was indeed great, and his acting skills were superb. With his flushed face, he really seemed to be a husband who was in a hurry to take revenge for his wife. Unfortunately, no one supported him in this scene.

"Well played," said Lucia with a sneer, and returned to Arthur.

Jacob's face immediately darkened.

The officers' intention was to investigate the case and to see the two suspects pointing fingers at each other, which would help them in their investigation. The officer only spoke a few words to ease the tension, and then took Jacob to make a statement. After they left, Juliana sighed,

"Poppy went out of her way to chase after fame and fortune, only to be defeated by her taste in men."

“Is mutual use, birds of a feather flock together. This is her doomed tragedy.” Arthur said lightly. His words was the most realistic truth.

Kane took Juliana’s hand and said, “Let’s go. There’s no point in staying here. Lucia, I have something for you.”

“What is it?” asked Lucia in a low voice, not in the least bit interested.

Kane looked down and said, “Poppy seemed to have a hunch. A few nights before the accident, she made a video telling me that if anything happened to her, I had to make it public, especially for you to see.”