

She is a ceo Chapter 283

At 10 o'clock in the evening, Arthur and other people returned to Kane's apartment together. Because it was a crime scene, his apartment was covered with seals. The yellow seals were extremely harsh. Kane stood in front of them and did not move forward.

"Kane, let's go inside." The police had already collected the evidence. Kane could go home. Juliana knew that, and understood why he didn't go inside. But for Lucia's sake, she reminded him.

"Well, go on in," Kane murmured, sighing. He reached up to lift the seal, and they entered the room.

Turning on the light, Kane told Lucia and the others to wait in the living room, entered the room, took out a USB drive, and plugged it into the TV. Kane hesitated for a long time with the remote control. Remembering Poppy's face in the morning, it was hard for him to watch her video now.

At this point, Kane looked at Lucia, the only person in the room who, if anything, had something in common with his own mood, which was cherishing the memories of Poppy.

Lucia sensed Kane's hesitation, and knew exactly what he was thinking, but she wanted to see what Poppy had recorded for her, so she whispered,

"Kane, go ahead."

Kane nodded before pressing the play button.

As soon as the TV screen was opened, they saw Poppy walk into the living room sofa and face the camera. Her face was haggard, but her eyes were determined. After sitting down, she took out her ID card and introduced herself to the camera, and read out the ID number.

Kane couldn't bear to look any longer and turned to enter the room, when Juliana quickly chased after him.

Arthur stared at Lucia, saw the tears in her eyes, and reached out to pull her into his arms, silently giving her strength.

Lucia looked up at Arthur, barely moved the corners of her mouth, then looked back at Poppy on TV, listening intently to her every word.

"Now, I will make this official testament," Poppy said. "If I die, all of my assets will go to Lucia, a college friend and current CEO of Jibillion Inc.."

Lucia's tears rolled down her cheeks as she heard this.

Poppy, what were you doing!?

Having completed the will, Poppy came clean about the fact that she and Jacob had set up the seduction of Lucia since college, details of every step, everyone involved, and where it had taken place.

"Six years ago, Lucia did not betray Jacob. It was all a trap set by me and Jacob to seize the Webbex Group's assets. The journalists who were involved in the catching adultery were paid by us. Their stories were all made up by Jacob and me. Lucia agreed to the divorce because Jacob took her mother's belongings and forced her to sign the divorce papers. Kane can attest to this. Kane is my personal lawyer. He wrote the divorce papers."

Arthur reached up to help Lucia wipe away her tears feeling distressed, but she remained motionless and still listened intently to Poppy.

Poppy, after telling the story about the framing of Lucia, went on to explain the development of the JTP over the years, and in particular reiterated Jacob's allegations of bribery of officials, malfeasance, and hostile competition. After that, she concluded,

"Jacob is a cunning man. He has colluded with officials over the years, viciously squeezed his opponents, and used contractual loopholes to entrap his partners. These are all traceable and verifiable. I hope the relevant authorities take my report seriously. If I die, the lawsuit will be forced to be suspended. That's why I listed Lucia as my successor. She has the right to continue the lawsuit."

After saying that, Poppy took out a will and signed it on the spot, and took it to the camera to focus on, page by page, to the person who would see the image.

Arthur sighed when he saw this. "It seems Poppy really has a death wish. I was worried that the lawsuit would be dropped after her death. With you as her successor, the case against Jacob would go forward."

Lucia's eyes twinkled, and she became more and more sad.

In the video, Poppy had already made her case, asking Kane off-camera, "Is it clear?"

Kane's voice rang out, "Clear, Poppy, you don't have to record this stuff."

Poppy smiled in Kane's direction. She was beautiful, because the smile was strong and determined.

"Jacob's not going to let me off the hook. I have to keep my options open, or Lucia's going to have a hard time," said Poppy.

Kane was silent, and Poppy looked back into the camera. Her eyes looked soft and determined, and Lucia looked into her eyes as if she were sitting in front of her and looking at herself.

In fact, Poppy was looking at her.

She said to her,

“Lucia, if you’re watching this, it means I’m really gone, so there are some things I choose to say here.”

Poppy’s eyes were watery in the video as she said this, as if in tears. She paused for a moment, as if to calm herself down, before continuing,

“I know you hate me. You hate me for lying to you with Jacob. You hate me for being the perpetrator, but I really regret it now. During this period of time, all I think about is our college life. Actually, when I was by your side at that time, I was the most at ease. When others were gossiping about me, you were always the first to stand up and refute for me. When I was in trouble, you would silently help me behind my back. It was me who took your kindness for granted.”

“I’m sorry. I’m really sorry. I was greedy. Why I was so stupid back then? I was so stupid that I thought that money was more important than you. I chose the wrong path and the wrong person. Look, in the end, I ended up... how pathetic...”

“If I could do it all over again, I would maintain the innocent heart of a child and be honest with you. After all these years, you are the only person that I value more than my parents and Kane.”

“If you could, would you come to my funeral? Don’t bring tears with you. Bring a flower that you picked for me on the playground that year and put it on my hand. In the next life, I will follow its traces and find you again. No matter how you were at that time, no matter how I was, I will definitely make up for everything that I did wrong in my life, even if I can only get a smile from you.”

“Lucia, in the next life, I will find you. In this life, goodbye.”

The video only went so far, and Lucia looked at the vanishing image with a sense of loss.

