

## She is a ceo Chapter 285

The named servant did not dare to neglect but walked over with a lighter. At first, there was a spark, then a flash of fire. Jacob stood by and watched Poppy's things burn away, leaving nothing but ashes.

"Don't tell anyone about this!" Jacob ordered the servants as soon as the fire was over, then turned and went back upstairs to his room.

Lying in bed, Jacob was relieved that there was nothing left of Poppy in the house, not even her used quilt covers and pillows.

With his eyes closed, Jacob murmured something as he drifted off to sleep,

"Poppy, I'm not afraid of you anymore..."

The next day, while Jacob was still drunk, netizens across the country went wild after an anonymous video posted online last night. The video was about Poppy, the vice president of JTP, the country's leading financial company, in her final days of life, which made it to number one on the most-searched list within hours of its release, and caused heated discussion in the press.

Poppy's conflict with her husband, Jacob, was well known. When it was confirmed that she had been killed, people turned on Jacob and the JTP. There were a lot of criticism and a lot of complaints. It was early in the morning when the government offices arrived at work, and the Anti-Corruption Bureau had been flooded with calls.

Sensing the seriousness of the situation, the government immediately responded by holding an ad hoc press conference at 9:00 to announce that it was stepping up investigations into the incident and calling on the public not to reupload the video. However, this had not had much effect. Poppy's video had been spread like wildfire across the internet.

Lucia went with Kane to the city notary office to notarize the will. Then Kane accompanied her to the JTP, with Arthur by her side, before Jacob could do anything about it. Kyle carried a file with him at Arthur's side.

On that day, Lucia was dressed in a black suit with a high ponytail. There was no smile on her cold face. She was serious and domineering as she walked with Arthur, who had the same aura as her. The two of them were like gods who had suddenly appeared in the world. Others dared not approach, let alone obstruct.

When Samuel arrived, Lucia and Arthur were standing outside Jacob's office. Jacob's secretary, Tomas, was under pressure to open the door for them. Seeing Samuel, Tomas thought he looked like a savior,

"Mr. Foster, you gotta see this. This..."

"Miss Webb, Mr. Davies, what brings you here?" Samuel had already watched Poppy's video. After being around Jacob for a long time, he had a certain way of doing things, so he was much more consistent with Arthur and Lucia than Tomas was.

"Is Jacob not here?" said Arthur who glanced at Samuel and didn't take such a minor character seriously.

"Mr. Taylor hasn't arrived yet. If you need to contact him, don't you have to make an appointment in advance? Why don't you just wait here?" Samuel was so reckless that he wanted to threaten Arthur. However, the next second, he was shocked and his face paled.

When Arthur heard Samuel's words, he smiled and walked right up to him. He let loose his powerful pressure and looked down at him,

"Your name is Samuel, isn't it? I remember you."

Samuel was terrified. Arthur's gaze was so intense that he tried to hold it together, but after being stared at for a while, his feet began to shake.

"Where is Jacob?" Lucia asked coldly, not bothering Samuel.

Samuel looked at Lucia and, with a pale face, said, "Mr. Taylor should still be at home." This time he was obedient.

"Call him. You know what's going on," said Lucia with her eyes burning. She stared at Samuel. "Also, inform all the executives at the company immediately. I have an announcement to make at 10 o'clock in the general conference room."

"Well..." Samuel was in a dilemma. Of course, he knew that Lucia had inherited everything from Poppy, and that she was the vice president of the JTP. She was indeed qualified to give that order, but he was Jacob's subordinate!

"Just go!" Arthur shouted impatiently, and Samuel nodded his head in the next second. He really didn't dare to offend Arthur.

As soon as Samuel and Tomas left, Kane said to Lucia, "Lucia, you must resist the pressure."

Before Lucia could say anything, Arthur said confidently, "Don't worry, Kane. Lucia can handle it. Besides, I'm here."

Kane nodded, and Kyle bowed his head, muttering, "Displaying affection in public again...".

Jacob was awakened by the ringing of his cell phone. When he opened his eyes, he felt a dull pain in his temples. He had a terrible temper. He looked at the caller on his cell phone. Knowing that it was Samuel, he picked up impatiently,

“Why are you calling at me so early in the morning?!”

Samuel’s voice panicked and he said, “Boss, you have to come to the office. Something’s wrong.”

“What could possibly go wrong?” Jacob said casually. Poppy had been killed, and nothing mattered to him now.

“Boss, did you just wake up?” Samuel asked hesitantly.

“Yes! You disturb me!” Jacob replied irritably.

“Didn’t you watch the video... on the Internet?” Samuel asked politely and was afraid to mention Poppy when Jacob was grumpy.

“What video?” Jacob was getting cranky. He yelled into his phone. “Say what you have to say.”

“Boss, Lucia and Arthur are in our company right now and have requested a high-level meeting. I don’t know how to explain it to you right now. Just turn on your computer and search Poppy’s name and you’ll find out,” Samuel said quickly. Before Jacob could get angry, he hung up the phone.

Jacob went blank for a while. When he realized it, he got up cursing and muttering, “Lucia? Arthur? Search Poppy for what?”

But Jacob remembered Samuel’s words. He got up, put on his robe, walked all the way to the study, and turned on his laptop to search Poppy on website. The next thing, the recommendation was topped by the website – “JTP vice president Poppy’s last words and confessions!”

“What is it? !” Jacob woke up at the words, and he clicked on a video to watch.

Over the course of the 15-minute video, Jacob’s face darkened. His cold sweat was oozing from his forehead, and the sweat drenched his back.