

## She is a ceo Chapter 297

In fact, Spencer had already watched the video, but unlike Jacob, the video impressed him so much that the woman he had fallen for was so powerful that she convinced her opponent. Spencer was delighted to think that she was about to be engaged with him.

“Spencer!” Jacob said loudly, “Now is not the time to make fun of me. I can’t protect myself anymore. The JTP will fall into Lucia’s hands tomorrow!”

“Don’t you still have shares? She can’t take them away. At the very least, we can go head-to-head with her. What are you afraid of?” Spencer said lazily as he leaned on the sofa, in sharp contrast to Jacob’s anxiety.

“I don’t know what to say about the stock options, but she’s going to take over Poppy’s case against me! Then Poppy’s death will have no meaning, and Lucia, unlike Poppy’s stupidity, will be the accuser and I’ll have a harder time getting out of it

Jacob complained anxiously, and Spencer was unhappy.

“You came to me to get rid of Poppy, and now you’re blaming me?”

“I’m not blaming you,” Jacob explained when he sensed Spencer’s misunderstanding. “It’s just that I don’t really have any ideas right now. I was hoping you could help me again.”

Spencer looked down and said unceremoniously, “I have helped you many times. Your trouble is like a bottomless pit. How can I fill up?”

Jacob knew he was in trouble, but he said in a low voice, “I helped you a lot...”

When Spencer heard this, Jacob noticed his displeasure and immediately turned around and said, "Spencer, really, just help me out here!"

"No way," Spencer said flatly.

Jacob was at a loss for words.

"If Poppy can argue with you in the courtroom, she was originally guilty, and she had marital problems with you, the public might have been more inclined to side with you. But Lucia is not only innocent, she has even been whitewashed by a video confession from Poppy. In her defense, you have very little chance of winning, and no matter how powerful I am, I have no way of influencing the court's decision."

"Then I'm really hopeless, aren't I?" Jacob's face changed when he heard that. He slumped on the sofa, as if he had fallen into a hole of ice. He could almost imagine what would happen if he were to go to jail. He was afraid he'll be silenced by those big shots before he even got to jail, because he knew too much about them.

Spencer looked at Jacob coldly and sneered inwardly. Jacob had gotten to where he was today, but he had carefully guided his way through it. His promise to Lucia was not empty words, and he would naturally take credit for his fiancée in the future.

"At this point, you have no choice but to run. But with the strength of the domestic police force, can you escape?" said Spencer.

Jacob gritted his teeth. He didn't want to run away. He didn't want to give up everything he had worked so hard for. How many years of wealthy life had he had? It was hard to give up now!

Jacob looked up at Spencer and enunciated the words, "There are other ways to do this than to run..."

Spencer was so crafty that he immediately guessed Jacob's meaning when he saw the malice in his eyes.

He wouldn't dare!

He was furious, but Spencer remained calm and asked Jacob, "What other way?"

"Do it again..." either Jacob couldn't say the words, or he wanted to play with the words. Anyway, he knew Spencer would understand.

"Jacob, do you really think I'm a gangster? I can kill whoever you want now?" Spencer's eyes darkened,

"Who is Lucia? The man behind her is Arthur. When I helped you deal with Poppy, he didn't say anything. He didn't get involved because Poppy had nothing to do with him. But if we want to kill Lucia, Athegate would change. Do you know that?!"

Spencer felt he was underestimating Jacob's boldness and his desire.

"Dan is so good. He must be able to do it without anyone knowing..." Jacob didn't know that Spencer was interested in Lucia, and thought he was just afraid of Arthur, so he provoked him,

"Besides, haven't you always wanted to deal with Arthur? If Lucia dies, Arthur will never recover and he will be depressed ever since. That's a good thing for you."

Spencer looked at Jacob coldly and asked him,

"Aren't you in love with Lucia? Now that you say you want her dead, you don't seem to have any feelings at all."

“Of course, I want to get her if I can, but she also told me clearly that it’s impossible. Not only that, but she’s going to go against me to the end. In the end, she’s going to make sure that I lose everything. Instead of this, it’s better to...”

“You have a hard heart,” Spencer said in a low voice. “But I can’t help you. There are limits. Dan had Poppy’s life. Even if you kill Lucia, what about Arthur? If he goes after you, are you gonna let me kill him, too? Jacob, get real. This isn’t a gangster show. You can’t get rid of whoever you want!”

Spencer verbally rejected Jacob’s request.

Jacob turned livid and stared at Spencer for a long, long time.

“I can’t promise you if you keep looking at me,” Spencer said impatiently, being annoyed by Jacob’s gaze.

“Spencer, are you just going to sit there and do nothing?” Thinking that he hadn’t answered his phone this morning, it occurred to him that Spencer was going to look on his trouble with indifference.

“I can’t help you!” Spencer said noncommittally, giving Jacob a repeated, unchanging answer.

“Spencer,” Jacob said with a smirk, staring at Spencer. “We’re working together. Arthur doesn’t know about the things you asked me to do for you, does he? What if he did?”

Jacob was stupid enough to threaten Spencer, and sure enough, as soon as he said that, Spencer turned around and gave Jacob a menacing look that was as sharp as a knife. He sneered and said,

“Jacob, you know how mutually beneficial this relationship is. I’ve helped you as much as you’ve helped me. I can even help you kill, but if you want to threaten me with this kind of thing, I advise you to think about what you said just now. I suggest you run away. I’ve already done my best without persuading you

to turn yourself in. If you insist on turning against me, I can promise you that I can send you to hell without waiting for you to say a single word to Arthur!”