

## She is a ceo Chapter 347

Asking Lucia to watch out for Esmæ, Sophie and Arthur both know it was embarrassing for her, so Sophie didn't mention it to Lucia but asked her son to do so. After all, Teddy was their child.

"I understand," Arthur said cautiously, but Lucia didn't speculate for no reason. She smiled and said, "I'll go get Teddy back when the Poppy thing is over. Don't worry."

Arthur hugged Lucia's shoulders, resting his chin on her forehead and frowning slightly, "Sorry, Lucia, for making it difficult for you."

Lucia shook her head in Arthur's arms. As long as the three of them could be reunited, she was willing to go against Esmæ. And she would think of other ways to repay Esmæ's kindness to her.

Kane had not disturbed Poppy these days. Every day Poppy stayed on the sofa in Kane's living room except for eating and sleeping. Either she was hugging her knees to look at the ceiling, or she was lying on her side with empty look. When Kane walked by her side, she was ignorant.

Kane was anxious. It had been three days. He knew that Lucia had other things to deal with. Now he was stuck on whether Poppy can reflect on her regrets, but this matter can't be rushed unless Poppy figured it out by herself. Otherwise, no one can force her.

On the afternoon of the fourth day, Kane had just bought dinner from outside, and when he got home, he found Poppy lying on the sofa waiting for him. And her eyes looked surprisingly sober.

"Time to eat." Kane quietly put the food on the coffee table and said to Poppy.

"Kane, do you have a way to invite Lucia here?" Poppy asked Kane without any movement.

Kane raised his brows and looked at Poppy. He saw that her eyes were calm, not as unfathomable as before. She seemed to really want to see Lucia, so he asked,

“What are you going to do with Lucia?”

“Want to talk to her...” Poppy said lightly.

“Poppy, if you don’t think clearly, don’t ask Lucia rashly. Although the killers have already been caught, Jacob still has a backer if you can’t prepare for it. If you can’t negotiate with Lucia and Jacob finds out, then you will be in a bad situation. It’s more dangerous.” Kane frowned.

“It’s not a negotiation. It’s just a chat.” Poppy said indifferently. Now she spoke with a tone and attitude that seemed to let everything go.

“Are you sure?” Kane asked again.

“Sure, if you can invite her, it’s the best. If you can’t, I’ll find her myself.” Poppy said after making up her mind.

Kane had been hiding the situation around her from Poppy. In fact, Arthur had already sent people to guard near his apartment building. Jacob had no chance to take advantage of it. The reason why Kane exaggerate it just to scare Poppy and let her stay here. Now when he heard she wanted to see Lucia, even willing to take a risk, Kane was sure she was serious.

“Okay, I’ll give it a try.” Kane nodded solemnly and promised.

After some “manipulation”, Kane “brought” Lucia to see Poppy the next morning.

Entering Kane's house, Lucia saw Poppy sitting on the sofa at a glance. Looking at her appearance, Lucia had mixed feelings in her heart.

At this time, Poppy was facing the sky, and looked haggard. She was no longer flamboyant, but there was a worry hidden in her eyes, and she didn't look so disgusting.

And Poppy's mood when she saw Lucia was equally complicated. The moment Lucia entered the room just now, the light followed her and ran into the room. Lucia seemed to be enveloped in a halo, which made Poppy have a momentary illusion. She seemed to see Lucia when they were in college.

At that time, they were really talkative and intimate.

"Here you are." Poppy whispered in a hoarse voice.

"Yeah." Lucia responded and came to sit on the sofa.

Kane went to the kitchen to pour glasses of water for both of them, then went into the room, leaving the living room for them.

Two old acquaintances and today's enemies were sitting face to face. They didn't say anything, only the dust floating in the sunlight reflected from the window was a little lively.

After being silent for a long time, Lucia sighed and asked Poppy, "You asked Kane to take a lot of trouble to bring me here, just to keep silent like this?"

Poppy smiled wryly and said, "You see what I look like now. Jacob sent people to hunt me down because of you. You didn't know about it, did you?"

"What he does has nothing to do with me." Lucia said lightly.

“Indeed, I was stupid to think that you wanted to be with Jacob again. What he is doing now is nothing more than wishful thinking.”

Poppy sneered and said. These days she had been thinking about the relationship between herself, Lucia, and Jacob. Once the subjective selfishness and jealousy were taken away, the true colors of things will be revealed, and all the past suspicions were baseless delusions.

Lucia didn't respond. She knew she didn't need to ask more. It was Poppy who wanted to say it herself.

“Jacob falls in love with you again, so he wants to kick me out. I am not willing to it so he sent people to hunt me down. It's ridiculous to think about it. Lucia, what I did to you back then, I'm now punished.” Poppy laughed self-deprecatingly.

“Driven by interests, no one can't give up. Poppy, you know this best.” Lucia responded indifferently to Poppy's self-deprecation. Poppy's current experience was not retribution, but an inevitable outcome. She was framed by Poppy and Jacob for their own interests. They had heavy selfish desires and can let down everyone except themselves. How can such two people trust each other?

“Indeed,” Poppy lowered her eyes and said slowly,

“You know, at the moment when the killer put a gun on my head, I remembered a lot of things, but none of them happened after I framed you. All I thought about was my old self. At that time, I didn't know how to play tricks, and would not disappoint people. I thought of you, Lucia, of our college days.”

After speaking, Poppy raised her eyes, and her eyes were clear and peaceful, no longer weighing wealth and no more intrigue. It was just nostalgic for the past.

Catching Poppy's line of sight, Lucia's heart moved. She pursed her lips and murmured,

“Do you remember...”

“Yes,” Poppy’s voice was quivering, with a wry smile,

“I remember when I just came to Athegate. Because my family was poor, no one wanted to talk to me when I lived in the dormitory. Only you, the daughter of the Webbex Group, was the first person to reach out to me.”

Lucia was silent, waiting for Poppy to continue.