

She is a ceo novel novel chapter 5

Lucia, a graduate of MIT's Department of Finance and Economics, had won various prizes over the past four years, and her papers had been featured in prestigious journals.

And her resume was far more than that. The slides showed the global economic seminars she attended with her mentor, which made people present feel inadequate. In the USA, she was known as a genius!

When the slides of her resume switched to the last one, Lucia proudly looked at the crowd. Her calm and soft voice said, "I am here because I am competent and talented! Miss Powell, if you have any objections or dissatisfaction with me, feel free to go to headquarters to complain about me."

Poppy's face turned red with embarrassment.

She tried to make a fool of Lucia, but the resume made her look amazing instead.

Suppressing her anger, Poppy feigned calm, "Just MIT? Anyway, you're still a corporate slave! You are competent? What a funny joke!"

Poppy's words offended a lot of people.

"Mrs. Taylor, is it a shame to graduate from MIT? We never think that the degree would be a stigma!"

"Mrs. Taylor, what key university did you graduate from to make you so arrogant? JTP Group is indeed strong, but it is attributed to Jacob's efforts. You're just Jacob's accessory! Who gave you the gall to be so offensive!"

There was a barrage of criticism for Poppy's rudeness. It seemed that Poppy had totally irritated those intellectuals, who were well aware that how difficult it was to get a degree that they could be proud of.

The smile froze on Poppy's face. Outnumbered, she was at a loss for what to say.

Seeing that Poppy became the target of public criticism, Lucia pressed on, "Miss Powell, you're welcome if you're here for cooperation, but it's not a place for you to make a scene. Security! Please send Miss Powell out. If she resists, you can call the police!"

She suddenly talked harshly like a leader.

Poppy was well aware that the misstep she made sent her at a disadvantage. She racked her brains but could not figure out a way to discredit Lucia. Swallowing her

saliva, and keeping her cool, she said arrogantly, "Lucia, you are truly capable now! Putting on airs just after you became the executive? Let me tell you. I can get the former executive to quit. I can also put you through it! Wait and see!"

With his face white and green, she left in anger. She took two steps and suddenly stopped, turning her head with a smug smile, "I almost forgot it. Since you're back, don't forget to attend the third wedding anniversary of me and Jacob."

The third anniversary, huh? Time sped by!

It seemed that they purposely chose to get married two years after she left, to avoid going down the scandal of having an affair.

Lucia was a bit dazed when she was pondering. Poppy captured the change and finally got the confidence. "You are married, right? I'm wondering if your husband knows you are a slut. Tsk, who is so stupid to marry you?"

Knowing that Poppy verbally abused her to get some pleasure, Lucia preferred not to answer Poppy's provoking questions. Instead, she laughed. "Miss Powell, thank you for inviting me."

Her generosity posed a sharp contrast to Poppy's narrow mind.

Suddenly, Poppy felt discouraged and even embarrassed as if her fist had been punched on cotton.

Poppy snorted and stepped on high heels, wagging and leaving in rage.

The troublemaker that spoiled the fun was finally gone.

Lucia pretended as if nothing had happened just now, calmly introduced herself, and her future plans for the company. Her composure and calmness convinced everyone present.

The speech ended with thunderous applause.

Everyone had a miserable past. Lucia was not an exception. As they were impressed by Lucia, naturally, they would not leak her scandal.

Lucia was dealing with the management calmly, but at the same time, Poppy's words came to her mind. Attend their third wedding anniversary? She was not crazy, okay? There was no point in attending it.

Leaving Jibillion Inc, Poppy walked in and cursed.

A red Ferrari went away like an arrow and stopped in front of the JTP Group building.

With 96 floors and a gold-plated 'JTP' embedded in the roof and shining brightly in the sun, this building was a remarkable landmark in Athegate.

Pushing the door open, Poppy took a deep breath, swept away her frustration, and tossed the keys to the doorman.

At this moment, in JTP President's Office, the man in a neat light gray suit sat with crossed legs and a cup of coffee in hand before the floor-to-ceiling window.

Five years passed. Jacob was no longer the man who had to be cautious around Lucia and plan carefully to get Webbex Group.

Webbex Group had fallen into his hands. Lucia, that stupid woman, had been missing for years. Now he was enjoying himself willfully. With the power of the office, he revealed confidence and pride in his eyebrows.

"Get out!"

Outside the office, the woman shouted angrily, with the sound of footsteps gradually louder.

Jacob squinted, sipped his coffee, got up, and smoothed his suit, "Poppy, back so early?"

He didn't turn around. Without looking at Poppy's angry face, he could guess that she was probably pissed off at Jibillion Inc! Otherwise, she wouldn't have been angry when she entered the door.

Shortly after Jacob finished speaking, Poppy, who had gone to the sofa, grabbed the coffee in his hand and drank most of it, but it did not quench the anger within herself, "I'm so pissed off! Those flunkies of Jibillion Inc dared to give me that attitude! And..."

Lucia, that bitch, I want to strangle her!

The latter sentence reached her mouth, but she swallowed it in the end.

"What?" Jacob looked at her suspiciously.

"Nothing." Poppy thought of Lucia who changed from a naïve little girl to a stunning woman that could impress others at a glance. She immediately took Jacob's arm, saying in a coquettish voice, "Jacob, I'm hungry, let's have dinner, OK?"

Jacob, of course, agreed to her proposal, and Poppy had been doted on by him over these past few years.

The next morning, the morning light shone.

Lucia walked into Jibillion Inc in a black and white striped professional suit, carrying her bag in her left hand and holding Theodore in her right.

Although Jibillion Inc building was not as tall as JTP Group building, it had 68 floors, adopting hollow-core construction. The sunlight from the sky above casts a long shadow on people who were standing in the lobby and looking up.

But at nine o'clock, everyone was at work, busy in their own way.

She liked the work atmosphere and the office of simple style. Not long after she sat down, Nia walked in with a pile of papers and placed them on the desktop, "Lucy, how about I take Theodore out for a walk?"

"OK."

Lucia could take this chance to fit into the team and do a project evaluation, not forgetting to instruct, "Be safe and call me in time if something happens."

Lucia couldn't help but laugh when she turned on the computer and looked at Theodore, who was wearing a small suit with his hands behind his back, like a boss on an inspection tour, "Teddy, don't give Nia any trouble, okay?"

"YES, SIR!"

He immediately stood still and gave a military salute.

Hey!

Such a naughty boy!