She is a ceo Chapter 145

"Can I only keep him?" With tears in her eyes, Juliana gritted her teeth and forced herself to say that.

"Let's listen to the doctor, okay?" Juliana was shaking her mind, which made Kane happy. He concealed his joy and let the doctor have the final say.

"Okay." Juliana wiped her tears, turned around, and walked toward the obstetrics and gynecology department. Kane hurried to follow her.

As soon as she entered it, she asked the gynecologist seriously, "Doctor, can't I have an abortion?"

The gynecologist raised her head, glanced at Kane behind Juliana, and replied seriously, "You can, but you have to take the consequences. You can weigh your options before you choose one."

Juliana got the hint. She let out a chuckle, said thanks, and turned to leave. Kane turned his head, nodded at the gynecologist, and chased after Juliana.

In the department, the gynecologist wore a warm smile. She shook her head and said in resignation, "Well, the young couple is really..."

Heedless of Kane, Juliana went back to the hotel and locked herself in the room without saying a word to Kane.

Standing at the door, Kane could only sigh. He understood that Juliana needed some time to take it in. He just wished she could slowly accept the 'reality' that he had crooked up.

After returning to his room, Kane took out his cell phone and dialed a number whose remark was Ms. Heath.

Once he got through to her, he said, "Ms. Heath, thank you so much today. Or I can't talk any sense into her."

"Kane, I'm glad to help you." Ms. Heath's voice was exactly the same as that of the gynecologist who checked on Juliana.

"It's common for young couples to quarrel. You should take good care of her. She's pregnant and there is a great increase in her hormones. She will want to abort the child if she gets mad."

"I know," Kane replied with a smile, "thank you for coming to see me last night and lying to Julia for my sake, or the baby would be gone."

"Don't worry. Your girlfriend is in good health. The pregnancy took in her uterus. After the third trimester, she will give birth to a healthy child for you!" Ms. Heath said with a smile.

"Thanks, I'll invite you to our wedding by then!" Kane didn't hide his joy at all.

In fact, the reason why he brought Juliana to this city for a checkup was that the gynecologist of the harmony hospital, Ms. Heath, was his mother's old acquittance. Last night, he asked Ms. Heath out and told her that his girlfriend wanted to have an abortion because she was angry with him. As he expected, Ms. Heath was willing to help him and tell a white lie to make Juliana give up the idea of having an abortion. That was the only way that Kane could think about to shake Juliana's mind.

"Well, I will wait for that day's coming!" Ms. Heath replied happily. They chatted for a while and hung up the phone. Then Kane breathed a sigh of relief.

"Julia, do not blame me for being selfish. I really want to keep this baby." Knowing that Juliana must be anguished, Kane could only confess his guilt in his room.

The next day, Juliana went back to Athegate with Kane. Since she couldn't abort the child, she wanted to go back to Arthur as soon as possible. She trusted Kane, but she trusted Arthur more.

But she still hesitated about whether she should tell Arthur about it

At the train station, Juliana told Kane she would take a taxi home to avoid suspicion.

Before Juliana parted with Kane, he reminded her sincerely, "Julia, you have a baby now. Take good care of yourself and don't make things difficult for yourself and the baby because of hatred, okay?"

Juliana felt moved by his concerns for her. If she hadn't had that misfortune, she would have confessed her love to him. Such a thought saddened her. Then she left in a hurry without saying anything.

Kane looked at the car that Juliana was in and sighed.

Right on cue, Kane's phone rang. He took out his phone and found it was Poppy's call. Kane never hesitated to answer Poppy's phone, but now he hesitated.

Should he tell Poppy the news that Julia was pregnant?

Kane was hesitating, and the phone kept ringing. Poppy didn't give up though Kane didn't answer her call. Finally, Kane slid to answer it.

"Kane! Where have you been? I have called you several times!" As soon as the phone was connected, Poppy's furious voice came from the other end of the line.

It came to his mind that he had ignored several calls from Poppy for fear of being found out by Juliana. He replied, "I've been on a business trip for the past two days, and the phone signal is bad. Why in a rush to find me? Did you quarrel with Jacob again?" Kane thought it absurd. Every time Poppy came to him, her purpose was the same, that was, to take some comfort from him.

"I'm in Balenciaga. Come to me if you have time. I have something to tell you." She hung up the phone as soon as she finished her words, leaving Kane no room for refusal.

Watching the black phone screen, Kane felt he was a fool. Though he knew she was using him, he was willing to be used.

Without hesitation, he took a taxi to Balenciaga.

At this time, Poppy was trying on luxurious dresses in Balenciaga downtown. None of them seemed to suit her. She complained that the shop assistants had bad taste and took out some tacky clothes to fool her. The shop assistants rolled their eyes at Poppy's complaint, but they didn't dare to do anything against Poppy, the vice president of JTP Group.

When Kane arrived, Poppy was losing her temper with a shop assistant. Her anger subsided only when she saw him come in. The shop assistant looked at Kane gratefully as if Kane was a savior.

"Why are you so angry?" Kane came to Poppy and asked her gently.

"Kane, where the hell did you go?" Poppy threw a tantrum at Kane without any scruples.

"I have told you I was on a business trip," Kane had been used to Poppy's attitude and answered indifferently.

"What? You don't like these dresses?"

The seats in the shop were piled with dresses that Poppy disliked.

"You know I won't feel angry about trivia." Poppy pouted and complained.

"Well, don't be angry. Let's out for a walk." Kane glanced at the shop assistants and suggested thoughtfully.

Poppy had long wanted to go. Hearing his suggestion, she picked up her bag to leave. Before leaving, she complained to the shop manager about the attitude of the shop assistants, but in fact, none of those shop assistants wanted to serve Poppy.