She is a ceo Chapter 151

"Do you still remember what he looks like?" Poppy continued.

"He is handsome, and..." Tomas paused.

"And what?" Poppy pursued.

Tomas continued to answer, "He looks like a business elite."

Hearing this answer, Poppy rolled her eyes and said snappishly, "Useless information. I assigned you as Jacob's secretary. Can't you watch over Jacob for my sake? If Daisy hadn't begged me, I wouldn't have arranged you in this position that everyone envies!"

Tomas did nothing but nod respectfully. His obedient look made Poppy feel bored. She glared at him and left.

After Poppy left, Tomas raised his head, and the way he looked changed. He turned around, walked back, and knocked on the door of the JTP President's Office.

"Mr. Taylor, the vice president asked me about Mr. Davies. I told her nothing, so she went back in anger." Standing in front of Jacob's desk, Tomas told Jacob what had happened just now.

"Well done!" Jacob gave Tomas a thumbs up and said with a smile, "Tomas, it's good that you choose the right side. I'll be good to you."

It turned out that Tomas had been put into Jacob's pocket. Recently, Jacob had not only been busy with the projects but also had his right-hand man make a list of Poppy's men and pull them in. Those willing to change their side could stay, while those unwilling were kicked out of the company by him.

"Thank you, Mr. Taylor." Tomas was neither complacent nor humble. After expressing his thanks, he left the office.

Jacob stood up and turned to face the French window. With his hands in his pockets, he looked into the distance, smiling smugly, as if he was the dominator of Athegate.

No one could stop him from doing whatever he wanted and getting whoever he wanted!

At the beginning of March, Juliana had morning sickness, perhaps because of the sharp increase in mental pressure. Good news for Juliana, Arthur didn't notice it because he was buried in work. Kane, however, was worried about Juliana very much.

Juliana had some doubts about Kane's concern. After he knew that she got pregnant, he showed his face in front of her frequently, took care of her, and called her every other day. He even sent the medicine for relieving morning sickness to Fragranerde Hall at midnight at the risk of being found out by Arthur.

One day, Juliana couldn't help asking Kane why he cared about her so much on the phone.

On the other side of the phone, Kane kept silent for a long time. At last, he said, "I don't want you to endure everything alone."

His words made her heart race. Juliana, who still had longing for falling in love, had an illusion that Kane liked her all the time. Then she accepted his care naturally. It did ease her anxiety resulting from her first pregnancy. However, the clock was ticking.

Though she was pregnant for only about a month, Juliana somehow felt her belly was a little bigger than yesterday when she took a shower.

Frightened, she asked Poppy out.

When Juliana arrived at the meeting place, Juliana was not surprised to see Kane beside Poppy.

Before Poppy said anything, Kane asked with concern, "Julia, did you sleep well last night? Is your morning sickness relieved?"

Poppy held back her contemptuous laughter while Juliana replied shyly, "Yep, thanks for your medicine."

Indeed, Juliana had a ruddy face and gained some weight these days.

Poppy didn't want to hear Kane's concern for Juliana. Before they could talk more, he asked Juliana, "Julia, why did you ask me out? Wanna take action today?"

"Yep. I'm afraid that Arthur will find out our plan before we carry it." Juliana turned to look at Poppy with a straight face.

"OK. Three days later, the chairman of the Sherman Group will hold a banquet. Arthur will be invited. Remember to go with him and take action as planned. Take this and do not let others find it."

With that, Poppy took out a very small bag from her bag and handed it to Juliana.

Juliana didn't reach out to take it. She frowned and mumbled, "I don't want to..."

"I know," Poppy replied with a smile.

She stuffed it into Juliana's hand and said, "Create some marks to mislead everyone into believing something happened between you and Arthur. Well, Kane can help leave the marks on you. By then, Lucia can also watch a good show."

"Kane?" Juliana's eyes widened and her face flushed.

"Or what?" amused, Poppy asked.

Juliana lowered her eyes. After a long while, she braced up her courage to look up at Kane, with mixed feelings of affection and shyness in her watery eyes.

"Julia, don't worry. I can handle it," Kane concealed his embarrassment and said, pretending to be calm.

Finally, Juliana nodded slightly.

After checking the details with Poppy again, Lucia put the small bag into her pocket and said goodbye to them before leaving.

As soon as Juliana was out of sight, Kane couldn't help but ask Poppy in an exasperated voice, "Poppy! Did you do it on purpose?" She even asked him to make those marks!

"What are you talking about?" Poppy played dumb, smiled, and said casually.

"Why do you ask me to do that? You know..." Albeit irritated, Kane could not finish his words.

"What? Do you want me to ask someone else for help? You are experienced in doing it, aren't you?" Poppy said with sarcasm. "You!" Kane was too angry to speak.

Poppy glared at him, stood up, and left without telling Kane what was on her mind.

She knew very well that Kane had shown a lot of concern for Juliana recently.

Overbearing as Poppy was, she would not cherish what she owned, but she didn't allow someone else to take it away.

Seeing Poppy leave, Kane, who was guilt-ridden for Juliana, didn't chase after Poppy.

Two days later, Arthur received an invitation from the Sherman Group. Juliana "happened" to be around him, so she asked Arthur to take her to the party. Arthur had no doubts and agreed willingly.

That night, Arthur came to Lucia's house as scheduled. Sneaking out and spending the night at her house was what he did with ease recently.

Every time Lucia opened the door for Arthur late at night, she would feel funny and helpless. Even so, she still waited for him in the living room every time before he came.