## She is a ceo Chapter 232

After walking out of the company, Poppy staggered into the street and bumped into a lot of passers-by, who then got angry and were about to lose their temper. But when they saw Poppy's dispirited look, they distanced themselves from Poppy, so Poppy just walked forward aimlessly.

"How could this happen?" She thought she could threaten Jacob with his past wrongdoings, but he didn't care at all. For Poppy, even the last ray of hope was gone.

Sitting on the stone fence of the roadside parterre, Poppy looked haggard with sadness in her eyes and her body bent as if she had instantly aged several dozen years.

Did she have to accept the conditions proposed by Jacob and let him live a happy life with Lucia?

Poppy clenched her fists and rejected the result.

'No way! I can't let that slutty couple live better than me!'

Dominated by greed and lust, Poppy was resentful and unwilling to admit defeat.

Jacob was right. The only one who could protect her was Kane.

She seemed to realize something, took her phone out, and called Kane. She did not ask Kane out but asked him to go to a place where she could talk to him freely over the phone.

"I'm home now. Just go ahead," Kane answered.

"Kane, help me," Poppy said flatly.

"You haven't figured it out yet?" Kane said with a sigh.

"I can't figure it out. Why should I? I'll never let Jacob enjoy the fruits of my labor, and I'll never let him and Lucia live a happy life. I swear that I'll let him suffer!" Poppy said fiercely.

"Poppy, I told you there was no way. Why..." Kane heaved another sigh, but he was interrupted by Poppy before he could finish.

"Kane, don't force me. The only one who can help me now is you. If you don't help me, I have a way to make you suffer!" Poppy said threatening words without hesitation. For old time's sake, she chose to say those words to Kane over the phone.

"Poppy, are you threatening me?" Kane's voice sounded calm.

"You forced me to do this," Poppy said domineeringly, "Kane, a person who has a weakness is vulnerable. Juliana is now in love with you and has a son with you, but she doesn't know that the person who raped her is you and her son is also yours. What would happen if she knew?"

"Poppy!" Kane's angry voice came from the other end.

Poppy's heart trembled. When she quarreled with Jacob, Jacob often shouted out her name, but she had never felt so heartbroken. In her mind, Kane's shout indicated that their relationship ended from now on. Though reluctant, Poppy, driven by desire, forced herself to toughen up.

"Kane, I'm at the end of my rope, so don't blame me. Just help me and I promise I won't reveal the truth to Juliana."

"Poppy, do you know the consequences of saying those things to me?" Kane asked in a low voice.

Poppy froze at her words. The ruthlessness on her face was replaced by the vulnerability that Kane could not see.

She said with an undertone, "After this is done, you do not want to see me again, and our friendship of more than ten years is over."

"Is it worth it for the money and the resentment?" Kane continued to ask.

"I don't know, but I can't accept the results!" Poppy gritted her teeth and said, "I can't accept that Lucia lives better than me, that Jacob enjoys the fruits of our labor, that they've rekindled the romance, that ..."

Unwillingness and resentment filled Poppy's heart.

"Poppy, you changed a lot." Kane sighed. When exactly did the woman he loved become so hideous?

"Do you miss the old me?" Poppy raised her eyes, and there was a glint in them.

Kane didn't respond.

Poppy murmured to herself, "Kane, I know you still love me, otherwise you would not have rushed back to help me. If you are willing to walk away with me, we can live a wealthy life with one billion. Juliana and you have only known each other for a short time. Soon you will forget her, and your son. I can have a son with you. I am willing to do that, Kane!"

If Kane was willing to be with her, Poppy felt she could really compromise with Jacob. Also, she thought Kane would agree to leave with her. After all, it was very beneficial to Kane. But she never thought that Kane turned down her request right away.

"Poppy, that's impossible!" Kane flatly denied himself. "I truly love Julia, and I have long decided that I will stay with her and the baby for the rest of my life. There is no way I will go with you."

Her hope was once again shattered by Kane mercilessly. Poppy's hand holding the phone trembled, and she said in a trembling voice, "Kane, are you going to be so heartless to me?"

Jacob had Lucia, Kane had Juliana, and was she the only one left alone?

Poppy's heart contracted.

"Am I heartless to you?" Kane asked Poppy. "I've been in love with you for more than ten years and have been silently backing you up. I can watch you stay with Jacob, help you gain Webbex Group, and do anything for your sake. But humans will change. I can't love you without anything in return forever."

"Good point." Poppy laughed bitterly, and after a few laughs, she was dead inside. "All right, for the benefit of us, help me, or I will tell the truth to Juliana. It's up to you to decide. I'll only give you two days to think about it!"

Poppy hung up the phone after she finished speaking.

Now, she just wanted money!

Kane heaved a sigh as he listened to the busy tone coming from the phone. Poppy was really crazy, and she would not even let him go. But what should he choose?

Jacob and Poppy had a falling out and tensions between them grew. On the contrary, Lucia was enjoying a rare moment of peace in Hawaii, USA.

The sun, the beach, the sea, the music, and all the beautiful and pleasant things were in Hawaii.

Having prepared to face up to Esmae, Lucia just put aside those worries and had a good time with Theodore these days.

Arthur was tenderly following Lucia, secretly happy that Lucia didn't repulse his approach. He also took this opportunity to embrace her freely to reveal his desire for her.

In the sunset, Theodore was running on the waves crashing on the beach like a rabbit, Arthur followed behind him while putting his arm around Lucia's waist.