She is a ceo Chapter 275

"You don't want to go back with me. Are you reluctant to leave this little lawyer?" Jacob sneered at Poppy coldly and sarcastically.

She can't admit it or deny it. Poppy just gritted her teeth and said to Jacob, "I'm not going back anyway!"

"Okay, very good!" Jacob exaggeratedly applauded, turned his head to face the camera again and said, "Everyone, she's so confident in having affairs now. Come here and turn Kane's house upside down. I want to see how reluctant they are for this little nest of love!"

As soon as Jacob finished speaking, several of his subordinates began to run towards each room. Kane couldn't stop them so he yelled at Jacob,

"Jacob, why are you doing this?! You are trespassing!"

"I say you seduce a married woman!" Jacob said righteously and loudly. While the crowd was noisy, he walked directly to Poppy and said in a low voice beside her,

"Poppy, if you are sensible, hand it over quickly. Don't make things too troublesome."

"What?" Poppy wondered.

"Playing stupid?," Jacob sneered and said, "Where's my account book?!"

Both Kane and Poppy heard Jacob's words and understood why he wanted to rummage Kane's house but Poppy replied immediately,

"I didn't take it!"

"You still deny it!" Seeing that Poppy was stubborn, Jacob was furious and shouted coldly, "I have given you a chance. Few people know about that. Who else took it if you didn't?! As long as you obediently return the book to me, there is still room for us to discuss. Otherwise, I will ruin your reputation!"

"I really don't have it." Poppy was unable to express her discomfort now. It was true that she asked Daphne to steal the book, but she didn't get it. If the book had been stolen, it should still be with Daphne. When thinking of this, Poppy suddenly felt a lot more at ease.

"You don't admit it yet. Okay, then don't blame me for being ruthless." Seeing that Poppy still refused to admit it, Jacob took a few steps back and shouted to his subordinates,

"Search, search the whole house for me!"

In less than a while, Kane's entire house was really turned upside down. All the things on the cabinets were swept to the ground. And the clothes in the room were scattered, and even the large furniture was moved to check, but unfortunately, nothing was found.

Samuel frowned and walked over to Jacob and whispered a few words.

Poppy sneered inwardly, and her face remained calm.

A few steps forward, Jacob came to Poppy again and asked through gritted teeth, "Where is the thing!?"

"I said I didn't take it!" Poppy was confident now.

"Didn't take it? Why did your assistant Daphne run away? I know you dare not hide it here," Jacob pondered, then turned his head to Kane, "Did you hide it outside?!"

"Mr. Taylor, I really don't understand what you're talking about." Kane responded lightly.

Poppy and Kane were noncommittal. Jacob realized this and became even more furious. He gritted his back teeth and said harshly,

"Okay, if you are stubborn, then you can keep that. From now on, there will be my people guarding the house 24 hours a day. As soon as there is any movement between you, someone will notify me immediately. You better not go out. Once you go out, I can't guarantee if you're alive!"

Kane and Poppy looked at each other with no fear in their eyes, allowing Jacob to get angry.

Although he was reluctant, he couldn't find what he wanted and could only return without success. He went downstairs and told all the paparazzi,

"Tomorrow, report on Poppy's affair. Cut off part of the video and post it online. Write about the fact that she uses Kane's name to set up a private company to transfer assets. It's true and false at the same time. Get Poppy and Kane's reputation destroyed!"

"Okay!" After the reporters took the benefits, they dispersed. Jacob told Samuel to send people here to stare at Kane's house for 24 hours, and then they left angrily.

Kane stood by the window watching Jacob's car leave. Seeing his men stay downstairs without any scruples, he turned to Poppy and said,

"Poppy, tomorrow's entertainment magazine may be reporting your infidelity."

"Well, I know," Poppy responded, "It's ridiculous. I used this trick to frame Lucia before."

After speaking, Poppy found a place where she could accommodate her in the middle of the sundries scattered on the sofa, sat in and started to be in a daze. Kane came over and asked her,

"You asked Daphne to steal the book?"

Kane just found out about this. Lucia hadn't rashly informed him because of Poppy's consideration.

"Well, looking at Jacob's reaction, Daphne should have succeeded, but I don't know where she is now." Poppy squinted and said. Thankfully she hadn't handed over the book to her.

Kane thought why Daphne did not send the book immediately after she succeeded? Was there something else in the middle?

"What are you thinking?" Poppy asked him when she looked up to see Kane thinking.

"Nothing. I'm just afraid Julia will misunderstand those reports." Kane did have this concern, but it was only exaggerated in front of Poppy.

"Now even you have a woman you love. I'm the only one left..." Poppy used to say this with a strong sense of selfishness and hatred, but now she said it only with helplessness and emotion. Such a tone, such an expression, made her look pitiful when she was sitting among the sundries.

Kane sighed and sat down to comfort her, "Don't think too much. Since you regret it, make up for it. Looking at Lucia's reaction that day, it's not that she doesn't care about your previous feelings at all."

Kane's words reminded Poppy of the last words Lucia left that day when she left. She sighed and murmured,

"It's enough for her to say that..."

At night, after confirming that Poppy had entered the room, Kane went back to his room and contacted Lucia, only to find out what happened to Daphne.

"So the book is in your hands now?"

"Well, are you two hurt?" Lucia used the words "you two" when she was concerned.

"No, but Jacob brought a group of reporters. I guess the entertainment media reports will be very lively tomorrow. If you can, please help me calm Julia down." Kane said.