She is a ceo Chapter 280

"That's good. I was afraid you'd go soft on him someday," Arthur said, only half-jokingly.

"Not to him. No matter what Poppy did to me, after all, at first she really thought of me as a friend. And then she got all twisted up inside, but Jacob was different," Lucia continued, with her eyes growing heavy,

"In the past, I didn't have any guesses about he treated Poppy, but for me, he was purposeful from the start. Every word he said to me was a lie, and every move he made to me was a ruse. No one would ever forgive him. No, not even a ghost!"

Seeing the unquenchable hatred in Lucia's eyes, Arthur could sense her feeling of being betrayed and framed. He held her even tighter and said softly,

"It's a bit of a boast to say so myself, but it's a good thing you met me."

Lucia didn't know whether to laugh or cry at Arthur's words. Was this guy too thick-skinned? So she put her index finger on Arthur's chest and moaned,

"Really? I don't think so. I've been hurt just as much since I met you as I was with Jacob."

When Arthur heard this, his eyes darkened and his thin, sexy lips pursed. He released Lucia, stared at her eyes and said seriously,

"Lucia, I'm sorry for doing so many things to hurt you, but I want you to know that one thing has always been the same. I love you and I haven't changed. You can't say that it's a game anymore."

Lucia did not expect Arthur to take her words seriously. She was also surprised that he remembered the angry words she had said in the parking lot. This was the first time she had seen Arthur look so

aggrieved. A pair of bright eyes emitting the charm all the time also look vulnerable at the moment, which let her be distressed for it.

Lucia's heart ached and softened when she realized that she was the only one who could make the mighty Arthur look at her that way.

Looking up, Lucia leaned into Arthur's arms and said,

"Stupid, I'm kidding."

"Not even in kidding!" said Arthur who was overbearing, but gently.

Lucia's heart ached. She put her hand over Arthur's head and whispered in his ear,

"It was really nice meeting you."

The next day Lucia awoke in Arthur's arms. The storm had passed and the scene outside the window was bright and sunny.

Secretly stretching her waist, Lucia gently rolled over to lie by Arthur's side. She looked at his sleeping face, and smiled unconsciously. Happiness was like a wild horse running loose, hitting her chest with all its might, almost broke out.

He said she was the love in his life.

So did she.

Thinking about it, Lucia smiled more brightly.

When Arthur opened his eyes, he saw Lucia smiling sweetly beside him. The warm sunshine shone down from the window. In a trance, he seemed to see a pair of wings spread out behind her.

"Awake?" said Lucia softly. "It's sunny."

Leaning over Lucia's forehead, Arthur replied gently, "Yes, it's sunny."

In the morning, Jacob made a phone call to Lewis and went to Cloudwork Corp to find Spencer. Because he had just called him, the killer was already at Athegate, in his office.

Jacob walked into Spencer's office, opened the door and saw a tall man talking to Spencer. He walked up and asked,

"Spencer, this is the killer?"

It was not that Jacob didn't trust Spencer. The last killers he called were so lame. And he heard they had been sent back to Italy.

"This is Dan, my dad's guy. I begged him for a long time to bring Dan here to help you this time," Spencer told Jacob.

"Isn't he just a bodyguard?" Jacob scoffed.

Spencer chuckled and gestured to Dan with his eyes. Dan waved his hand and shot the dart in his hand into a bull's-eye.

"Dan used to be a mercenary, and his specialty was snipers. You can say that he's a bodyguard, but whether or not the bodyguard wants to help you depends on his mood," Spencer said coldly, squinting at Jacob.

Jacob was shocked. He didn't expect Spencer to have such a powerful person around him, so he immediately changed his expression and said to Dan, "I'm sorry for being so abrupt just now. I hope you can help me get rid of my biggest problem."

Jacob had just given in when Spencer burst out laughing. He walked over to Jacob and said, "I'm just kidding. Dan works for me. Of course he takes orders from me."

Dan looked at Jacob expressionlessly.

Jacob knew he had been duped. In a moment of exasperation, he remembered that he had come to ask for help. He suppressed his anger and had on a fake smile,

"Spencer, I'm like like walking on thin ice. Don't make fun of me."

Spencer glanced at Jacob who could hold it in, which impressed him and said,

"Okay, let's get down to business. When do you want Poppy to die?"

Spencer's tone, as if he was the King of Hell. If he let her die in the midnight, she will not be alive the next day.

Jacob glanced at Dan and asked uncertainly, "Just say When?"

"Yes." This time, it was Dan spoke. His voice was as cold as his face.

"I'll wait to hear from you tonight at 2:00." Jacob thought for a moment and decided it was best to deal with Poppy in the middle of the night.

"Okay." Dan nodded to Spencer and walked out of the office, leaving Jacob staring at him with a blank stare.

"Is the killer that temperamental?" Jacob asked Spencer.

"There's a lot of blood on him, and he has a temper of his own. Just wait for the good news," Spencer said confidently as he handed Jacob the glass of red wine he had just poured.

"Okay, then, please," he said, clinking glasses with Spencer. Perhaps inspired by his confidence, Jacob calmed down and began to talk about what Spencer had asked him to do,

"By the way, I've already contacted the heads of the small companies you asked me to contact. When do you have time to meet them?"