Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 16

Chapter 16 – "Ding–", the elevator door opened. Lucia was out of options, so she had to walk out of it with a stiff face. At this time, she could not run away from the battle.

She could not run away from such a small thing -to deliver a document.

She took a deep breath, put on a steady pace, and tried to walk without any difference.

When she reached the office door, she raised her hand and knocked on the door. After she heard the voice inside,

she pushed the door and came in.

August was sitting at his desk flipping through papers, and he was the only one in the entire large office.

Lucia held the file tightly and she slowly walked forward, "President, this is the file you want."

August nodded slightly, and his expression changed little, "Good, put it down." Lucia blinked and she said "Then if

there's nothing else, I'll go out first."

No sooner had she said that than August's voice came, "Why did you suddenly come to the office, didn't I tell you to

take a good rest at home?"

Lucia hesitated for a moment and she said truthfully. "I was too bored at home, so I came to work."

August heard the words, and he paused for a moment. Then he suddenly got up, stepped up to her, and stared at her from a high position. "What happened to your feet?"

her from a high position, "What happened to your feet?"

Lucia was stunned and she subconsciously took a half step back, "Nothing...nothing."

She clearly bore the pain when she was walking, so how could he still see it?

August frowned, he directly reached out his hand and pulled her to the sofa next to him. Then he pressed her to sit

down, "Don't move, let me take a look."

When he said that, he squatted down and directly took off the high heels on her feet. Lucia's feet shrank back, but the neck of her feet were still clutched by the man. August looked down and he saw the bloody wound on the heel of the woman's small, pink and white feet. His eyes

sank sharply.

The wound on her feet was so serious, and she didn't even mention a word about it!

There was an unknown angry rushed into his heart. August frowned as he stared at Lucia and he asked, "How much longer do you want to hide this?"

When he asked, Lucia had nothing to say. So she lowered her head and stopped talking.

August got up, and he opened the cabinet next to him. He found the spare medical kit, took out gauze and potion from it. Then he treated Lucia's wound. He sat down on Lucia's side, and he put her calf on his lap. Then he gently and carefully treated her wound.

When she looked at this man's handsome face and serious expression, Lucia's cheeks kept heating up. Until the end, it fevered like a fire.

"That..." Lucia forced herself to divert her attention, "I didn't do anything unusual last night, did i?"

Hearing her suddenly mention last night, August's face changed slightly. He looked at the woman, and a few unnoticeable smiles surfaced under his eyes, "Do you want to know what happened last night?"

Lucia immediately nodded seriously, and she said "I… didn't cause you any trouble, did I?" August raised his eyebrow and he continued the bandaging action on his hand. And he said "If putting your arm around my neck to offer a kiss is not a trouble, then it is not."

"What!" Lucia was so shocked that she couldn't help but scream out, "I

A dry heat rushed to the top of her head, which made Lucia's already red cheeks even hotter. And even her two ears were red.

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+10 She actually wrapped her arms around August's neck to offer a kiss last night, which was too shameful to speak out!

Seeing the change in the woman's expression, August's lips emerged with a few smiles. He bandaged the wound and he opened his mouth to remind, "Change your shoes if they don't fit."

When he said that, he stood up, walked to his desk and dialed a phone call, "Please send a pair of women's flat shoes in size thirty-six over."

After saying that, he hung up the phone. He walked to the sofa and he cautioned Lucia, "Wait until Burton send the flat shoes to here, and you change the shoes before going out."

"And these shoes, please don't wear them afterward." Lucia sat on the couch and she obediently responded, "Okay." Not long after, Burton knocked on the door and he sent over a brand new pair of size thirty-six flat shoes.

Originally, Burton was confused. He was not sure how the president of him suddenly wanted a pair of ladies shoes. But once he saw Lucia, he immediately understood. He put down the shoes and immediately went out, because he determined not to play gooseberry.

Looking at the shoes August handed over, Lucia's heart warmed and she said softly, "Thank you."

She did not know how August saw that her feet were injured, but there was no doubt that he was an attentive and considerate man.

"This is what I should do. You don't need to say thank you." August said lightly,

"How does it feel to be on your first day of work after the promotion?" Lucia took a deep breath and she said, "Pretty good..."

"Well, if there's anything you need help with, you can just go for Burton." After August said that, he returned to his desk and he continued to look through the files he had just worked on.

Lucia changed her shoes and she put her heels in the bag before she exited from the office.

After the bandaging, the wound was still a little sore, but it was much better than earlier.

What she didn't expect was that August would be so meticulous that he particularly asked Burton to send her a pair of flat shoes.

When she thought that, Lucia unknowingly laughed out loud. Then she reached out and patted her blushing cheeks,

and she walked forward.

"Wait a minute!" A familiar voice suddenly came from behind her, Lucia was stunned and she turned around.

Surprisingly, it was Irene, the same secretary she had met yesterday when she came to deliver Tom Yum Goong

soup to August.

Irene stared at her with some precaution. And after looking back and forth, she asked, "Which department are you

from?"

Lucia didn't have a good impression of her. But she didn't want to talk to her so much, she simply answered, "The

administration department."

When she heard Lucia's voice, Irene suddenly frowned and she swept her badge, "Lucia, have we met somewhere

before? This voice of yours sounds familiar

"

"Did we?" Lucia hooked her lips and smiled, she said "I'll go first if there's nothing else, I still have work to do."

Irene frowned, her eyes finally locked on the shoes on Lucia's feet. She said "Just now I saw Special Assistant

Harris took a pair of shoes into the office, could it be the pair on your feet?"

Lucia frowned and she said in a cold voice, "Secretary Scott, I still have work to do. Sorry, I need to leave first."

With that, she took a step and she was about to walk forward.

Irene immodestly chased after her, "Stop, let me tell you. No matter which department you are from, I wan to advise

you that don't think about hooking up with our president! As long as there is me, Irene in the president's office, you

should not have any crooked plan!"

After she heard Irene said that, Lucia couldn't help but frown. She thought that she was treating herself as an

imaginary enemy.

Lucia smiled and she spoke, "Secretary Scott, not everyone is as boring as you are." After she heard Lucia say that,

Irene's face suddenly turned pale, "What do you mean by that?" Lucia didn't bother to response her and she

continued walking forward without pausing. Seeing Lucia walk into the elevator, Irene was angry and annoyed. And

she glared at her fiercely.

She felt that Lucia's voice seemed to be familiar from somewhere, and after hearing her say a few words just now,

she felt even more familiar.

Suddenly, an image flashed through her mind. The person who wore a hat and a mask to bring food to August that

day seemed to be Lucia!

Irene suddenly reacted, and she couldn't help but feel a shock in her heart. The doubts originally blocked her heart

became more and more complicated.

Could it be that there was really some hidden secret between Lucia and August? This idea swept through Irene's mind, but the next second she rejected it herself. How could the president take a fancy to a woman like Lucia? She must be stalking him, shamelessly!

As she watched Lucia walk further and further away, Irene slowly clenched her fists. And she silently determined that

if she caught any evidence next time, she would definitely not let this woman go easily!

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