## **Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 18**

"I came to tell you one thing, I will take you back

to the old house this Saturday, grandma wants to see you."

"Grandma?" Lucia had only heard of August's grandmother from Ms. Mitchell's mouth before.

and the matchmaking had been discussed between Ms. Mitchell and August's grandmother at first.

Only they hadn't met yet.

Now that August suddenly said that her grandmother wanted to meet her, she had a bit indefinable nervousness.

"Well, when Grandma heard we got married with a license, she told me to bring you back as soon as possible 'so

she could take a look."

Lucia's two hands clasped together, "But I ....... ". I was not ready, she said in her heart.

Before the words were finished, she thought of the scene of August accompanying Professor Mitchell on his birthday

a few days ago. And she could not say the words that had been on her lips to refuse.

In any case, now she and August were also legally recognized as a legal couple, if she squirmed and refused to

meet the elders, it was not reasonable.

Lucia raised her eyes to August and she said softly, "I'll go with you."

August nodded slightly, "Good, please rest early." After saying these words, the man turned around and he walked

straight out of the room.

The moment the door was closed, Lucia's tension was released in an instant, and she was anxiously spinning in place.

She hadn't even been in love a few times, let alone met the parents. And this time they were August's parents who

she was going to meet, so how could she not be nervous!

Since she was going to meet his parents, she must to bring some gifts to show her sincerity. But she couldn't pick a

gift at all!

Lucia, who was completely out of ideas, was so anxious in the room. And finally she had no choice but to pick up her

cell phone and she called her best friend in England.

"Hello, Paula!"

Paula Thomas' voice came from the other end of the phone with a bit of surprise,

"Lucia? Why are you calling me at

this time?"

"A thousand miles of emergency! Don't ask anything else. Tell me first, if you need to visit the elders, such as your

grandmother, what is the appropriate gift?"

"Grandma?" Paula was confused, "What grandmother You're not going to visit a nursing home for the elderly for

your overflowing love, are you?"

"I'm serious, it's ...... "

Lucia's voice paused, and she swallowed back the word "husband".

Paula has been abroad to study music, they had not seen each other for nearly half a year. Recently she quickly

received a certificate, but she was not able to tell her in time.

If Paula knew that she had become a married girl one step ahead of her, she was afraid that she would fly back from

the United States to ask questions.

This matter, maybe it was better that she told her in person when she returned home. Lucia paused and she hurriedly said, "She is a friend's grandmother. I'm going to visit her this weekend."

"A friend's grandmother?" Paula was keenly aware of the scent of gossip,

"Which friend, the boyfriend?"

"No, just...a colleague in a company." Lucia was a little nervous, "Tell me quickly, what would be a better gift."

"I think ...... since. she is a grandmother. The more practical was the better. For example, the massage machine, the cashmere blanket, something good for the body. That's okay!"

Listen to Paula said so, Lucia suddenly brightened up. She could not help but say, "Right! Why didn't I think of that?"

The two of them talked a lot unconsciously. When Lucia hung up the phone, it was already more than an hour later. She wrote down the list of gifts she had just thought of. And only then did her panic ease.

Now the last thing to do was to prepare these gifts before the weekend, and everything would be well done!

Lucia looked at all kinds of massagers online and she didn't go to bed until

late at night. Who knew that the next morning she was up late, then she rushed from the villa to the office in a panic and she was almost late. After the morning meeting. Lucia returned to the office and she was just about to contact some of the gift suppliers she had chosen yesterday, but before she could dial the number, the phone rang.

"Hello? This is Administration Department."

"Hello, is this Mitchels assistant? This is the receptionist, someone is looking for you."

"Looking for me?" Lucia was startled, "Who is it?"

"Ms. Wright and Mr. Smith."

If she had only said Ms. Wright or Mr. Smith, she would not have thought of who they were. But when the two last names were said together, Lucia instantly knew exactly who were looking for her.

After a moment of hesitation, Lucia said in a deep voice, "Please tell them to wait, I'm going down."

The last time at the International Hotel, if August did not appear in time, she was afraid that she would be spoiled. And only afterwards she learned from Burton the truth of the matter, it was Carol instigated her cousin Lydia. And they also colluded with President Wright to make such a drama.

She never thought that now Carol and Archibald would dare to come to her! Lucia's heart was clogged with anger, she put down the phone without much

hesitation and directly walked out of the office to the first floor lobby. Then she saw Carol and Archibald far away. Two of them were sitting in the lobby sofa area.

As soon as Carol saw Lucia, she immediately teared Archibald and she pulled him up towards her.

Before she got close, she smiled at Lucia and said, "Lucia, you're finally here. We've been waiting for you for half a day!"

Seeing Carol acted like a different person, Lucia was stunned firstly. When she was looking at the woman's hypocritical smile, she frowned uncomfortably. "You are looking for me. What's the matter?"

Carol turned her head to look at Archibald next to her, and then she looked at her with smile, "This time, we came to you specifically for apologizing to you. Lucia was already confused. And now when she heard Carol said she wanted to apologize, she was even more puzzled.

In her understanding of Carol and Archibald, not to mention apologize, they craved to step on her into the dust. So how would they are willing to lower their heads to apologize to her.

Without waiting for her to ask, Carol next to her already touched the Archibald next to her with her arm and gave him a wink.

Archibald frowned, "Lucia, what happened last time was our fault. The somebody won't care the mistake of the nobody. You might forgive us this time, Carol and I are truly repentant."

Lucia clenched her fist, "Forgive you? You're the ones who want to beat me up, and you're the ones who let Lydia mess with me. Shouldn't I be the one saying this to you?"

Archibald's face turned blue and red, and he said, "Lucia, we admit that we went too far last time, but because of this incident, August drove the Smith family into a dead corner and he broke the financial chain. Isn't that too much?"

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Lucia's heart fluttered, "What?

August drove the Smith family to the brink of extinction?

Carol echoed next to him, "Yes, Lucia! As long as you can forgive us, we'll do our best to compensate you for whatever you want!"

Lucia just felt her head was buzzing, and she couldn't think clearly for a while. She only knew that after this incident, August never mentioned the matter of Carol and Archibald. And she knew nothing about the Smith family's broken financial chain.

When she didn't respond for half a day, Carol gradually ran out of patience. She pushed Archibald and gave him a hard stare.

Archibald understood that. Even though reluctantly, he also continued to nod and continued to persuade Lucia, "Lucia, you are so kind. Surely you do not want to see me and Carol beg on the streets, right? And we're not the only two Wrights, our families are innocent!"

He reached out and grabbed Lucia's hand, "Even for the sake of our previous friendship, you have to plead with the president for us! Is it okay. Lucia?" Lucia was suddenly held by his hand, she only felt her body shake and her goose bumps fell all over her body. She hurriedly pulled her hand back and she took a half step back, "I don't know about this at all."

Archibald opened his mouth and asked, "Lucia , do you really want me to get down on my knees and beg

you?"

For a moment, Lucia did not know what to do. Archibald looked at her face hesitant, he really backed up a step to

kneel down.

"Don't!" Lucia hurriedly backed up, "I ....... help you! I'll help you talk to him ..... "

Archibald eyes surfaced with joy, he hurriedly straightened up and said, "Lucia, I know vou are the kindest!"

Carol's face also surfaced with joy and surprise and she said, "Lucia, this time we are counting on you!"

The two of them thanked her one one by one, Lucia was in a complicated mood. And it was only after watching them

turned away that she slowly came back to her senses.

If this thing was true, she felt that it was a little bit over. Although Carol had a cruel heart and she instigated people to

set up her, there was no need to drag the whole company.

She was biting her lip. Then Lucia turned around and got on the elevator in confusion. After returning to the office, her mind was restless, and her mind went back and forth to this matter.

No matter what she thought, she could not be calm. Just in time the administration department had some documents

to send to the office of the president. And she was going to deliver the documents and she wanted to take the

opportunity to ask August about the matter.

When she arrived at the president's office, Lucia knocked on the door and went in. After she put the documents

down, however she had no intention of leaving.

August noticed something unusual and he looked up to see Lucia who was standing in front of her desk and she

was staring at him.

At this time, the two were facing each other. And Lucia's heart sank, she only to felt that the glow of the whole room

had gathered on the man, and his bottomless eyes were trying to suck her whole body in.

"What else is going on?"

A cold male voice came, which instantly pulled her back to reality.

"I...have something to ask you." Lucia squared her shoulders, "What happened to the Smith family company did you do that?"

"Pop," August placed the pen in her hand on the table in a not soft and not heavy way. And he leaned back with a straight back, "Yes, I did."

"Just now Carol and Archibald came to me, they came to apologize to me. And I just found out about it."

Lucia,' August suddenly looked gloomy. He stared at her and asked, "Have you forgotten what they did to you then?"

Lucia bit her lip and said "I know, but if you do this, you will implicate many innocent people. The people in the

company will lose their jobs, and their families will suffer along with them."

August's eyebrows quivered, and after a few seconds, he looked away, "Don't worry about it, I have the sense of

propriety. Carol and Archibald fell into this situation, because they deserve it."

Looking at the man's suddenly ice-cold expression, Lucia was about to speak. But she did not expect that there

suddenly came the sound of footsteps behind him. It followed by Burton's voice, "President, Miss Jeanne she

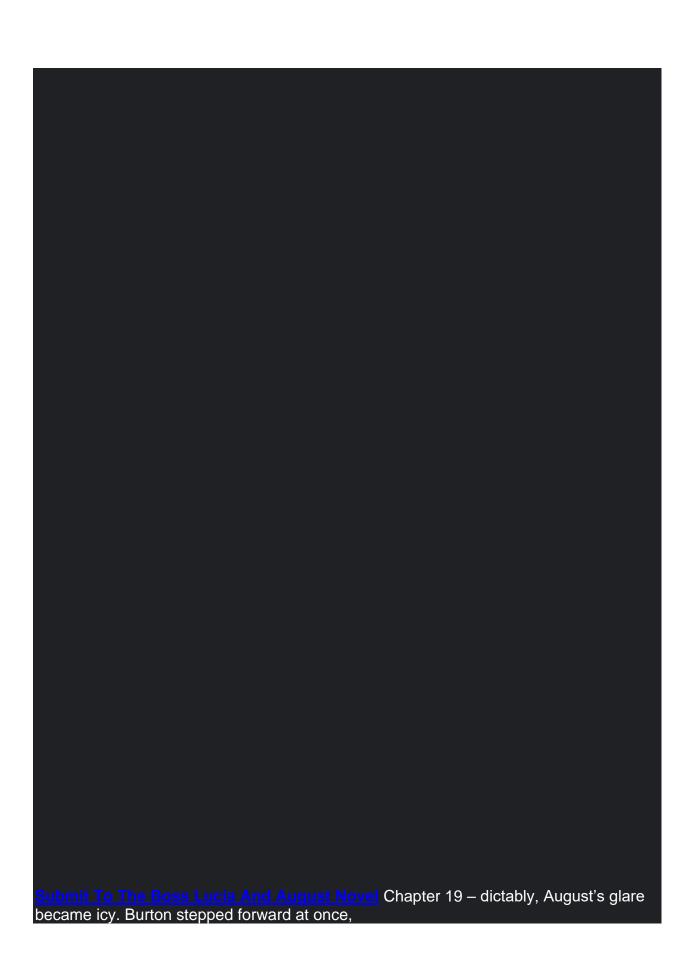
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Burton just said half of the words. Just at the time he look up, he found that another person was standing in the

room, and he hastily stopped talking. Lucia heard "Jeanne", and her body unconsciously tensed.

This name, she has heard several times.

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lowering his voice and keeping on reporting.

Moments later, his tone softened, "Suit herself and tell Lucia I'll give her a look-in another day."

Burton nodded and stepped out of the office,

Suddenly, the room became noiseless again.

Lucia clenched her fists unconsciously. There was a sadness which can't be expressed by recalling the scene.

Who is Jeanne? Why did August change his tune intensely? Could it be that Jeanne is his lover? But why did he marry me?

All kinds of questions sprang to her mind at one blow. Lucia got fretful suddenly. Just this moment, the man said "What else do you want to say?", with a detached tone.

Lucia bit her lip. "As for Carol and Archibald, I'm not going to get to the bottom of this matter, so I hope you'll give them a chance."

August said coldly, "Interceding for the people who hurt you. This is the first time I have seen such dramatic plot in reality."

As he was speaking, he took a deep look at Lucia, and then moved the sight. "The things I decided will not change.

Moreover, what I did to the Smith family, not because of you."

Lucia froze without any reply.

It seems that everything is her own wishful thinking, and she thought that August was targeting the Smith

family in order to fight for her, but it is not the case.

Her cheeks were burning and burning. Lucia was embarrassed to say anything, so she bit her lip, and finally

turned around and walked out of the office quickly.

Who is Jeanne?

The more Lucia thought about it, the more fidgety she became, and her felt like crying when her nose is sour.

No sooner had Lucia come back to the administration department than Emma greeted her when she reached the

office, "Assistant Mitchel, where did you go? I was dropping off some paperwork for you, while the phone was ringing,

so I answered. There was a supplier of holiday boxes called.

When Lucia heard this, she immediately brought back herself and hurried into the office.

Anyway, the priority is to solve the problem at work. Mind wandering can be another time.

Lucia walked over to her desk and dialed the phone back.

"Hello? This is Lucia Mitchell speaking."

"Lucia Mitchell, the executive department of The lion group, right? We had met at last time. Given to the quoted price you made, we discussed again.

## think it

is possible to cooperate. So why don't we make an appointment and talk over in detail?"

When Lucia heard this, she was overjoyed. Without further pondering, she agreed, "Okay, then today!"

After making an appointment with Thompson president. Lucia began to make a scheme of products right away. The festival gift box is for the entire company's employees. She can only spare no effort to make the best plan, and then listen to the opinion of the manufacturer.

How time flies! In no time the afternoon comes. Lucia had done full preparation, leaving her company for President Thompson.

After waiting in the reception room for a while, President Thompson pushed the door in. Lucia stood up immediately and shook his hand. "Hello President Thompson, I'm Lucia."

"I know." President Thompson grinned, reached out and took Lucia's hand, and looked at her up and down quickly

Lucia pulled out her hand from President Thompson's and handed him the scheme of products. "The price had been revealed to your company last time. Today I want to talk about what stuff you want to set in the gift box. If your company accepts it, we can make a deal.

"Do not hurry." President Thompson smiled and leaned back on the couch, "Assistant Mitchel, I guess you're probably doing this for the first time, right?"

Lucia was surprised, "How... How do you know?"

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President Thompson explained, "This kind of festival gift box should have been scheduled long ago, if you are determined that there is a requirement.

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our factories also need time to produce them. Furthermore, during the holidays, not only your company has orders but others also waiting to receive the goods. It's too late to place an order at this time. I am afraid that I have to put off your order."

"What?" Lucia shocked. She doesn't have much experience at this field because she just received the task recently and she didn't take duration into account at all! Chapter 019 do now!"

luola suddenly had no idea. She would suffer insult from the whole Yu families if she did not deliver the aifts to the employees of the company in time. "Don't worry!" President Thompson was much calmer, his eyes flowing back and forth on Lucia, "I called you today, there must be a way to help you solve this mattet."

"What's the solution?"

Lucia had never encountered anything like this either. By this time she panicked.

"I can do you a favor that advancing your order, which is not a big deal!" President Thompson leered and continued, "And Assistant Mitchel just need to pay a little price."

Lucia heard this, frowning subconsciously. She asked in fear "What price?" President Thompson suddenly straightened up, smiled and whispered, "As long as Assistant Mitchel is willing to give a cheek to dinner together, this matter is easy to figure out."

Listening to President Thompson say this, the corners of Lucia's mouth twitched involuntarily.

President Thompson is in his forties and his head is getting bald. Since she had entered the office, he kept looking at her. She didn't pay attention to the last time they met. But today she can really feel his obscenity. Ostensibly in the name of having dinner, but in fact, his purpose is ulterior.

Lucia gritted her teeth, staring at President Thompson and raising the wedding ring in her finger. "Sorry President Thompson, I'm married!", she said firmly. As she spoke, she quickly collected the documents on the table and walked quickly outside.

President Thompson quickly stood up, "Assistant Mitchel, please wait! I don't mind that, and I'm married too! I liked you the last time I saw you..."
Listening to the man's words, Lucia got goosebumps all over her body, and she quickly fled the place with the document in her arms.

Walking on the road, the sky was already a little dark, and Lucia suddenly felt extremely lost.

Today is really terrible. Not only matters didn't go well at work, but had a fight with August...

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to the reached for her phone and called Aunt Turner. "Hey, Aunt Turner, you don't have to cook my minal today. Mi stay at home tonight."
After the command, she stopped a taxi, directly told the address of her home. Within half an hour, she arrived at the neighborhood she was familiar with. As soon as she entered the gate of the community, Lucia saw several women

standing next to the flower beds not far away, and Ms. Mitchell was standing in the center.

"Let me show you, my son-in-law has slender but not rough figure about 1.8 meters. Not only has handsome features,

but gets along famously with Lucia."

"Mitchell, are you kidding? "Let's have a look next time!"

"We have never seen him since you have been praising that boy..."

**EHIBIT** 

Hearing these words, Lucia's heart sank, and she suddenly felt her nose sour.

If Ms. Mitchell and Professor Mitchell had known that she and August just two strangers who have fake relationship

barely, they would have been saddened.

Ms. Mitchell was about to speak while the afterglow swept to this side, turning her head to see the person beside her,

and couldn't help being stunned, "Lucia? How do you…"

Lucia quickly restrained her tears, stepped forward, and pulled out a smile at her, "Mom."

Ms. Mitchell looked around Lucia, "How did you get back?" What about August?" "I miss you, so I come back and see how do you do."

"My girl!" Ms. Mitchell probably guessed something wrong, by saw Lucia's reddened eye circles. Didn't say something,

pulling Lucia in the direction of home.

Walking into the corridor, there was no one around, and Ms. Mitchell couldn't help asking, "What happened?" Did you have a guarrel with August?"

"Nothing." Lucia shook her head, "I really just miss you and Dad."

Owing to Lucia did not want to say more, Ms. Mitchell stopped to ask, but just nagged, The marriage is not the same

as single. You cannot be self-willed."

Her having dinner with Professor Mitchell and The Mitchell Lady, Lucia went back to her room. Due to the fatigue of the day, she soon fell asleep.

As time goes by, Lucia only felt uncomfortable in a trance, as if she was being watched. Lucia slowly opened her eyes

and saw somebody in front of her.

She fixed her eyes on this figure... That was August! Sitting by her bed!

Lucia was shocked, rubbed her eyes, and said in surprise, "How... How do you get here? Am I dreaming now?"

As she spoke, she was going to pinch her arm without hesitation. But before she wakes herself, August had already

reached out and grasped Lucia's hand.

August was silent, but he said seriously, "I intend to pick you up and take you home." Feeling the temperature of the man's palm, Lucia reacted with hindsight. The scene is veritable!

She pulled her hand out of his hand in rush, "I... I won't follow you!"

August frowned slightly, and said "Lucia, you are my with me." Hearing the word "wife", Lucia was stunned little ridiculous. wife, you should come home at first, and then she felt a

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