

Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 19

Chapter 19 – dictably, August's glare became icy. Burton stepped forward at once, 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?"

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

ow that
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..."

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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 quarrel 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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