

Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 21

Chapter 21 – For some reason, when Lucia saw Bishop, she felt like she was seeing an old friend. She didn't feel strange and awkward, but a little bit closer.

She suddenly thought of what the maid said just before dinner and suddenly understood, "By the way, when we were eating just now, why didn't you come down to join us?" "I like to be quiet." Bishop smiled, and a trace of bitterness swept across his face, "Besides, my brother doesn't like me."

Lucia was amazed, and she did not expect such an answer. She still wanted to ask the reason, but felt inappropriate, so she had to stop it,

Bishop paused, raised his eyes to look at her, and bitterly asked her, "What about you, and will you also do not like me?"

"No!" Lucia didn't hesitate and subconsciously shook her head, "I think you're very nice! Otherwise, why would you have given me the pen that you like? I gave that pen to my father, and he likes it very much. I also need to thank you!"

Hearing what Lucia said, the gloom and sadness on Bishop's face was suddenly swept away, and he smiled, just like a bright teenager.

"If you really want to thank me, why don't you push me downstairs. I want to go out in the yard to be in the sun."

Lucia agreed without a second thought, "Sure!"

She walked behind Bishop, took hold of the handle of the wheelchair and pushed him down the ramp on the side of the stairs. The ramp that was apparently built specifically for wheelchairs, and the wheel fit tracks very well so that Bishop could go down steadily on his own without her.

Lucia didn't think much about it, and slowly pushed him down the stairs while she was chatting with B

shop.

Bishop laughed loudly and could always argue with her, and they got along well.

When they got down the stairs, Lucia saw a maid standing not far away, looking at them with surprise and panic on her face.

Before she understanding this, she raised her eyes and saw August standing at the door of the small balcony, staring at them from afar.

August made Lucia frightening.

Just then, Bishop slowly turned his head and said with a light smile, "Lucia, thanks. You

just need to drop me off here.”

Lucia was a little panicked, and she agreed. Then she walked towards August. Thinking about what Bishop had just said, that August didn't like him very much, and when she had seen August's expression, she was more guilty. Walking to August, Lucia asked softly, “Are you... done with your business?”

“Hmm.” August answered coldly, and walked towards the door without hesitation. Lucia stunned, and after seeing August was about to walk out of the door, she quickly ran after August. She jogged all the way to the path in the

courtyard and reached out to pull the man by the hand, “We haven't bidden

farewell to Grandmother Green yet. It's not good to leave like this.” August coldly said, “No.” He continued to walk forward. Lucia had no choice but to follow him out of the courtyard, and then quickly get into the car.

Lucia could know that August was angry, even very angry.

Burton, who was bored and standing by, saw the situation and hurriedly pulled open the car door for them and

got into the car, asking, “President, where are we going?”

Chapter 023 August's face was gloomy, “Back to our house.”

10 Lucia sat aside, and dared not to speak out. After a long time, the car has been driving a distance, then she bravely asked, “What have you done wrong?”

August replied coldly, “No.”

Lucia could know the lie easily. August even didn't believe it. Lucia was helpless, and she knew if she continued to ask, August would not say anything, so she simply shut up.

They were all the way speechless, so the atmosphere in the car was unusually awkward. Even Burton frequently looked at the rearview mirror, and frightened.

Finally, the car arrived at the entrance of the house. The car was just parked, and August opened the car door

and got out. Then he directly walked towards the house,

Lucia sighed lightly and couldn't understand why August hated Bishop so much. Lucia didn't want to be curious, so she quickly followed August and chased him up to the second floor.

Seeing that the man was about to walk into the study, Lucia hurriedly quickened her pace and jogged to stop him, “Wait a minute!”

Seeing the woman in front of him, August frowned, but did not say anything.

Lucia took a deep breath and asked seriously, "Can you tell me what did I do wrong?" August's frowned, but he did not say anything.

"It's because of Bishop, right?" Lucia clenched her fist and bravely asked, "I heard you hated him a lot."

August's face instantly darkened, and then, he suddenly stretched out his hand, pressed Lucia's shoulder and pushed her against the wall, and said

coldly, "Lucia, don't you think you've overstepped the boundary with the question?"

Bishop is a member of the Adams family. Whether August liked or hated him. It's none of Lucia's business!

Lucia took a deep breath, and paused for a moment, and said slowly and clearly, "I am your wife." August's face went darker, "You don't need to know that much!"

"Why?"

For some reason, Lucia was very unhappy. This time she was not unwilling to give in, and wanted to know the reason. She reached out and grabbed the

man's wrist. She said seriously, "I am someone you can trust. What you can't tell others can be talked to me. I can be your tree hole, ok?"

With these days' getting along, Lucia knew August was not bad, so she would love to be able to do something for him.

August was a little surprised firstly, but the next second, he sneered and pressed Lucia against the wall. He leaned down and slowly approached Lucia, "Why should I trust you?"

Lucia was a little anxious when August asked her this question. She bit her lip and she didn't know how to answer it at first. Being stared at by August like that, her face slowly burned up.

"...just because I'm your wife, and isn't that enough?"

August's eyes flickered, "Is that true?"

Lucia's heart thumped, and she subconsciously dodged her gaze, and did not dare to look directly at August.

Suddenly, Lucia's chin was pinched and she had to look at August.

Knowing that she couldn't escape, Lucia took a deep breath, bit her lip and nodded

gently, "Yes. Lucia had only had one relationship experience, and after breaking up with Archibald, there were not many boys around her, so she didn't really know how to get along with boys, but during these days, she did know August was good to her, so she also sincerely hoped that he would be happy.

Just after finishing her words, Lucia noticed a subtle change in August's expression. Suddenly, it was darkened
Like ULJ

before her eyes, and a warm and soft lips touched her lips. At that moment, Lucia just felt excited! August... should have kissed her!

August should have actively kissed her!

August did not really like Bishop, and he even did not like to see Lucia and Bishop stay together. Even if Lucia was only his nominal wife, he did not want to see Lucia have anything to do with Bishop! "Bang Bang!"

"Mrs. Lucia, are you awake?" Aunt Turner's soft call came from the doorway, and then Lucia then opened her eyes. Lucia took a deep breath and looked at the dim room, and she didn't know when it is.

Lucia only remembered August carrying her back to her room.

"Mrs. Lucia."

Lucia got up, and answered. She put on a shirt and turned on the light. She was secretly relieved to see that August was not in the bedroom.

If Lucia waked up and August was still next to her. She was only afraid she would feel very awkward. Lucia walked to the door, "Aunt Turner, where is August?" "The young master went out, and he said he had something to do, so he won't be back this evening."

August would not come back in the evening.

Lucia was silent for a moment, and a name suddenly came to her mind, and after a moment, she shook her head and tried to dismiss that name from her mind.

If things weren't what she thought, then she would have misunderstood August? If August wasn't willing to talk about it, she'd better not guess it.

It was in Essence Hospital's advanced ward.

"August, I really do not want to be here anymore. Could you take me away? Please take me away." the woman on the bed was very pale.

Her body was very weak, which made people worry about her.

August frowned, and heartbreakingly hugged his girl. He raised his hand to caress her hair, "Jeanne, when you be healthy, I'll take you away."

Hearing it, Jeanne trembled, and raised her eyes, and then her tears dropped. Because of the tears stored in the eyes, her light-colored pupils were like translucent cat eyes. "I can't stay here for one more day. August, can you let me stay by your side? I want to stay with you as long as possible, is this not good?" August frowned slightly, and he softly persuaded, "I will find a way to save you, so just wait a little longer." August was still trying, and in order to save Jeanne, he had spared his effort. But it was not the appropriate time.

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