

Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 22

better, so give me some more time, and trust me, huh?"

Jeanne sniffled and begged softly, "Then can you come and see me more often? You're always busy these days..."

"I promise." August responded, raising his hand to dotingly stroke her cheek, "I will take you abroad in a few days for a more detailed examination. You must promise me that eat well and rest well." Jeanne nodded and hugged him tightly, "I'll do as I'm told as long as you're with me." Putting Jeanne to sleep, August then breathed a sigh of relief. He slowly walked out of the ward, went to the window sill, and lit a cigarette.

Burton stepped forward and asked softly, "President, didn't you say you were going to quit smoking?"

August frowned slightly, "When Jeanne's surgery is over, then I start to quit smoking. The only woman who can make August quit smoking was Jeanne. Lucia was lying in bed, tossing and turning, and did not sleep well.

It was going to be holidays, and they needed to prepare appropriate gift boxes for staff, but there were no factories receiving their order. Lucia was afraid that if she didn't hurry up, she would really mess up this matter!

Lucia simply got up from the bed reluctantly. She looked through the previous documents, and finally

determined the style and product of the gift box, and then started to choose the suitable manufacturers.

It was too late for her to think it thoroughly. But she rushing to get the gift box ready, was better than having nothing at all.

Finally, Lucia chose a suitable manufacturer whose price was slightly higher than Lucia's offer and the factory was also good at the product. If Lucia talked to the person in charge there, she may have a chance. But what made her worried was that tomorrow was the weekend, and she didn't even know the person's schedule who was in charge.

Suddenly, Lucia had an idea in her head. It seemed that this time Lucia had to ask Burton for help, and she would do it tomorrow.

The most important thing was a good sleep to her!
The next day. Lucia woke up, and ate breakfast. She immediately took the phone and called Burton. There was someone answering, "Hello? Mrs. Lucia, what can I do for you?"

"Burton, I want to ask you a favor." "Just say your request." Lucia took a deep breath and said softly, "Can you help me check the itinerary of a person."

Burton was a special assistant, and it was not difficult to checking an itinerary for him. "Yes."

Getting his content, Lucia breathed a long sigh of relief, then continued, "Please don't tell the

matter to August,
ok?"

"Yes, just give me the name, and I'll send it to you directly when I finish it." Lucia was very happy and she hung up the phone. And then she started to prepare the documents needed for

today's appointment.

Just for a little while, the phone rang, and received a text message from Burton. The message about President Martin's itinerary was very detailed. As long as Lucia could persuade Martin President to offer the order of the gift box today, she would settle the matter!

Thinking of this, Lucia was very excited, and went to make preparations. At the other hand, Burton walked up to August and said softly, "President, there is something to report to you. Just now Mrs. Lucia called me and asked me to inquire about the itinerary of President Martin of Tiano Company." August frowned slightly, "President Martin of Tiano Company?"

Burton nodded, "Well, I guess Mrs. Lucia should be for the recent holiday gift box."

August was silent for a moment and said slightly, "President Martin, is known for his stubbornness, and he will not easily give up. I am just afraid that he

refused to accept the order because of our company's quoted price."

"Then...will you want me to help Mrs. Lucia secretly?"

"No." August said softly.

August remembered that Lucia had said that this time she wanted to try on her own.

Then August would like to see if Lucia could succeed or not.

Everything was ready and Lucia was confident.

Lucia carefully checked President Martin's schedule. For the whole afternoon, he would be playing golf on an high-end golf course in the suburbs of Autos City, and in the evening, he would move to the city and meet with some bosses in Karen Club.

If Lucia wanted to go to the golf course, she was not a member and she wouldn't be able to enter the field, but if

she wanted to go into Karen Club, it was not so difficult. So, she had her choice after the comparison.

As long as Lucia arrived at the place, she could find a chance to meet with President Martin, and talk with him

sincerely. The chances of success would be greater.

When it was dark, Lucia ate her meal. She saw that it was the right time, and went directly to Karen Club.

The chic and sophisticated decoration inside Karen Club indicated it was a place for rich people. Lucia remembered the door number sent by Burton, so she soon found the place by sorting the rooms.

She walked to the door and heard the noise coming from the room, and she was unconsciously a little nervous.

From the itinerary provided by Burton, Lucia knew that at this time, the people who were staying with President Martin should be the bosses of the companies President Martin were likely to cooperate with this time. If she barged into the room, she was afraid that not only would she not be able to get the business deal done, but even be thrown out!

Thinking for a while, Lucia bit her lip and had to leave and leave temporarily.

At this time, she could only think of other ways to contact with President Martin.

If she just waited at the door for Martin to come out, she didn't know how long she would have to wait.

Suddenly, a waitress wearing overalls and carrying a tray walked by, and Lucia had an idea!

Since Lucia couldn't go in as herself, she can go in as something else!

Lucia quickly walked forward, reached out a hand to stop the waitress and said, "Hello, can you do me a favor?"

The waitress was confused and asked, "What kind of favor...) have to work."

Lucia took a deep breath and lowered her voice, "I can give you money."

The waitress was very strange, "I don't offer personal services."

Lucia was stunned and quickly understood. She smiled, and pointed to the clothes on the waitress, "I don't need any personal services, and I just need you to lend me the clothes you are wearing for a while."

Twenty minutes later, Lucia was wearing the uniform of Karen Club and slipped out of the staff room.

Wearing this outfit, Lucia would be able to enter the private room without any problems and would have the chance to get in touch with President Martin.

Lucia plucked up her courage and walked along the corridor towards the direction of the private room. Just as she approached the corner, she heard a low voice coming from the other side of the corner.

Bennett, was just the name of Present Martin of Tiano Company she would meet! . It was a man, with a low voice and a somewhat urgent tone. He seemed to be calling.

Lucia wanted to turn around and walk away directly, but she heard a familiar name.

"Don't worry, Bennett will not know. As long as you prepare the goods in advance, when the goods he delivers arrive, we can swap, then we will get something on him!"

Bennett, was the name of President Martin in Tiana Company, whom she was going to meet!

Lucia held her breath, and stopped. "What are you afraid of! If you don't say anything about this and I don't say anything, who would know the

secret! Have you forgotten Bennett treated you like that before? This time is a good opportunity.

As long as we swap his goods, we can directly call the police and say products manufactured in his company have problems. The police are also my people, so he can't deny!" Hearing this, Lucia has already guessed that someone wanted to frame Bennett!

Suddenly, the person around the corner approaching her. Lucia wanted to turn around and leave, but it may be too late. In a hurry, she saw an empty room, and she did not hesitate to go into the room and close the door. Soon, the man passed by the door of the empty room, and slowly walked away. Lucia stood behind the door, and listened to no sound outside, and then she breathed a sigh of relief. She slowly opened the door of the empty room.

Luckily, Lucia had not been found out by the person. Otherwise, her plans in the evening would have been ruined.

Lucia walked out of the room, adjusted her breathing, patted her cheeks, and continued to walk towards the room where

President Martin was. No matter who the person was, the first thing she had to do was to get into the room first

“Hey! You, stop!”

A voice suddenly came from behind her, Lucia’s body stiffened and subconsciously stopped.

Lucia slowly turned around and saw a manager staring at her seriously.

The manager glanced her and asked, “Why I haven’t seen you before?”

Lucia clenched her hand nervously, “I... am new here.”

Hearing these, the manager frowned and blamed, “No wonder that no one delivered wine. Come with me, and deliver wine in Room 18!”

Hearing what he said, Lucia secretly relieved, and hurriedly followed the manager. After getting the wine, the manager ordered

seriously, “Deliver these wines to Room 18, and just be quick about it!”

“Yes.”

Lucia answered and immediately walked towards Room 18, and when she was out of the manager’s sight, she accelerated her

steps and went directly to Room 22 with the tray.

Bennett was in Room 22, so Lucia had to get into as soon as possible to avoid any afterclap.

“Bang Bang.” Lucia raised her hand and opened the door, and then went into the room.

There were three or four men sitting in the room, and two women in skimpy clothes were for company. The atmosphere was lively

and everyone was euphoric in high spirits.

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[Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel](#) Chapter 23 – Lucia glanced at the table and saw Bennett Martin sitting in the

middle.

She found the target, so she walked up and said softly, "Sir, this is the wine you ordered."

A man beside glanced the wine on the tray and said in confusion, "We didn't order any wine! Is this...a gift?"

Listening to what this man said, all the people looked at Lucia.

Lucia was nervous and she tensed up, "This...this is a gift from our manager to you."

Hearing these, a man beside suddenly interjected smilingly, "So it's the manager! I just ran into the manager when I called and had a chat with him. Maybe the wine is from him."

Hearing this voice, Lucia subconsciously looked up.

This man's voice was the same as what she just heard at the corner! Before Lucia understood, Bennett beside had already said, "President Clark looks great! Just chatting with the manager for a couple of minutes, he sent the wine!"

President Clark smiled flatteringly.

"I don't look as good as President Martin.

Since the wine has been delivered, then I definitely have to toast President Martin first!"

In a moment, the atmosphere in the room became more heated.

Lucia stood aside, and suddenly be at a loss.

What should Lucia do to meet and talk with Bennett alone? At that moment, a man beside said to Lucia, "What are you doing? Just pour the wine for President Martin."

Lucia immediately understood, and hurriedly picked up the red wine bottle to pour the wine.

Lucia was so green and panicky that she looked like a novice.

Present Clark beside was very angry."

If you don't know how to pour wine, just get out!"

Being scolded, Lucia's hand shook and the wine filled out of the glass at once.

Lucia spilled the wine all over Bennett.

The room was suddenly quiet for a few seconds, and the atmosphere was terrifying.

Lucia understood quickly and hurriedly grabbed the towel next to her to help wipe the stains on Bennett's clothes, "Sorry, and I am very sorry.

I didn't mean to do it!"

President Clark was furious, "How do you do things! Do you no hands or no eyes? You can even spill a drink!"

1 Bennett waved his hand, and he said softly, "Come on, President Clark. It's no big deal."

Lucia took a deep breath, and looked at Bennett and said, "President Martin, please come out with me, and I will help you clean up. It is really my fault."

If I didn't handle it well, I will be chastised by the manager, so please give me a chance."

Hearing it, Bennett looked up at her, and pause, and nodded, "OK."

Then Bennett stood up and smiled at the others in the room, "You drink first, and I'll be back as soon as possible."

After saying that, he walked towards the door.

Lucia hurriedly followed, and casually brought the door with her.

Once out of the room, Bennett turned to Lucia with a serious face and said coldly.

"You're not a waiter here, and why do you want to talk with me?"

Lucia was stunned and she didn't know Bennett should see it clearly.

Lucia took a deep breath, and she was still curious, "Why do you say that?"

Bennett said in a deep voice, "Karen Club's waiters are all professionally

trained, and obviously you are not."

Hearing these, Lucia gasped, and she did not expect Bennett was shrewder than she imagined.

if so, she was afraid that Bennett would not agree to this deal, but she still had a bargaining chip.

Biting her lip, Lucia bravely looked up at Bennett, "President Martin, you are very smart."

I am really not a waitress here.

I am the assistant of the lion Group's administration department, and I am specially here to talk about a deal with you."

"What?"

"I went to your company before and talked to your manager about the order for this month's holiday gift box.

Because he didn't think the price was reasonable, he didn't accept the order. I came here to fight for our cooperation again."

Bennett said seriously.

"I have read the proposal given by your company.

The price given was too low.

What's more, we are not short of orders now, so we don't have to do the business that does not earn money."

"I know, and that's why I want to fight for it.

I have a piece of valuable information for you this time."

"What is it?"

"It has to do with President Clark.

Are you going to work with him recently?"

2 Bennett frowned slightly, "How do you know it?"

Lucia took a deep breath and told Bennett what she had just heard around the corner word for word.

As Lucia expected, Bennett's face became more and more gloomy.

Obviously, this matter was also beyond Bennett expectation.

Lucia pretended to be calm and asked, "President Martin, the value of this information should be much more than the profit you gave us, right?"

Bennett's eyes sank, "Why should I believe you?"

"Believe me or not, which depends on you.

Anyway, I have conveyed the information, so I won't be guilty.

I don't care whether President Martin is willing to accept the order or not.

After all, having long-term cooperation with The Lion Group, you won't lose something, will you?"

Hearing what Lucia said, Bennett's face changed slightly.

After a few seconds of silence, he said much more softly, "President Clark has a problem with me, which I knew before.

I did not expect that this time he wanted to set a trap for me.

I believe your words.

To thank you for your reminder, I agree to take your order.

However, next time if you still want to continue cooperation.

You must give us a higher price."

Lucia was surprised and she took a deep breath, "President Martin! Thank you!"

Bennett saw this and smiled, "If the next time you want to see me, don't use this way."

After that, he took out a business card and handed it over.

Lucia received it and said excitedly, "Yes! President Martin!"

"Just for these days, I'll let my assistant contact you, so you can go back."

Lucia nodded repeatedly and watched President Martin go back to the room, and then she let out a sigh of relief.

Lucia didn't expect this would success! If she hadn't overheard someone trying to set a trap for Bennett, she wouldn't have had the chance to negotiate with Bennett here today.

Anyway, her efforts were not in vain! Lucia carefully put the business card away, and walked quickly towards the staff room.

She changed her clothes quickly, and then was ready to leave.

After taking the elevator to the first floor, Lucia had just gotten out of the elevator and she was called out, "You! Stop!"

Hearing this similar voice, Lucia suddenly got nervous and turned her head. She saw the manager who had just ordered her to deliver the wine, was staring at her with a gloomy face.

3 When they looked at each other, they were both startled. Lucia quickly understood and jogged towards the door quickly. The manager immediately chased Lucia. "Don't run! Who the hell are you! Stop! The manager was confused about it. He asked her to deliver the wine, and the customers didn't receive the wine for a long time. The waitress should change her clothes to leave the club! in the sound of footsteps behind her.

She didn't only stop, but accelerated the speed. the wee really caught, the consequences would terrible! She just ran to the door, but the security guards at the door suddenly crowded up and directly blocked her way! Lucia didn't know what to do. Lucia panicked and turned around.

She found the manager was panting and striding towards her. He said as he walked, "Why you don't run now? You should run away from here" There was the manager in front of her and the security guards behind her. She completely didn't know how to do for a moment. The manager's face blushed for anger, and he was in Lucia's way.

He asked Lucia sternly, "Tell me, who are you and what do you want to do in the club?"

Lucia nervously lied, "...I'm here to find someone." The manager's face was gloomy, "Who did you look for? Do you need to change into the clothes of a waitress? What is your purpose? Are you here to steal something? And where is the wine I asked you to deliver?" A series of questions made Lucia unable to answer.

She took a deep breath, and said softly, "I really ... to find someone. Only in this way can I do it..."

"Then tell me who did you come to see!"

Lucia's two hands clasped together and she always refused to say. If Lucia said Bennett Martin's name, she might implicate him as well. And then all her efforts might be in vain! "If you don't tell me.

Then I'll have to call the police!"

The manager snorted coldly and took out his phone to dial the number. Lucia's body trembled, seeing that the manager was about to call the police. She was even more stressful, "I...I'll tell you!"

At this time, she only thought of August.

If Lucia said August, would the manager let her off the hook? "Who?"

Lucia gasped, "I, I'm here to look for August Adams."

The manager sneered, "Who? August Adams.

You are must kidding me.

You have a lot of nerve.

You dare to say his name! I have to call the police today!"

With that, the manager picked up his cell phone and was about to dial the number.

Suddenly, a cold male voice came from the side, "She's here for me!"

4 Lucia's body subconsciously trembled after she hearing the voice and she looked up to see the tall man two meters away.

It was really August Adams! She was not dreaming!

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