## Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 23

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 sald, "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 vou!" 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

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, "...l'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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