

Submit 241

Chapter 241 Out of Control

August averted his eyes and tried to distract attention from her, but he could also smell her unique aroma from time to time, sweet and somewhat seductive.

Suddenly, the car hit a bump and bounced, which caused Lucia almost fell down from her seat.

Fortunately, August reached out to help, accidentally touching her chest. He immediately withdrew his hand and frowned in embarrassment, but just then Lucia next to him suddenly cried.

"You bully me!"

She was so drunk that she pushed his hand away, completely forgetting how she had just taken the initiative to hug him; she was aggravated, both arms wrapped around her chest, whimpering, "You bastard! August, you took advantage of me!"

Lucia crying and shouting in the car like a cute scoundrel which caused Burton to almost burst out laughing.

reaching out to press her shoulder impatiently, and said

eyes and the rims of her eyes were red

close, pressed her against

seemed that Lucia was intimidated by his threats and finally calmed down until she arrived at her

she was uncomfortable, like car sickness, so he instructed Burton

sighed in relief and carried

to press the

Lucia suddenly vomited on his

rage and at that moment, he really wanted to throw her

was sleeping unconscious in his

the end, August sent her into her

a glass of water for her. He walked to the bedside, patted Lucia's cheek, and said in a slightly deep tone, "Get up

Chapter 242 Avoid him

Lucia got up carefully, tiptoed to find a new suit to wear, and left her apartment before August woke up. She was reluctant to be faced with August, otherwise she would be embarrassed to die. She decided to find Paula, but considering Paula was leaving with her parents, and she was afraid to disturb them so she went directly to the hospital and waited in the hospital corridor.

Having made up her mind, she accelerated her steps in the direction of the subway station, but the sound of a car horn coming from behind her startled her, and when she subconsciously looked back, finding it was August's car following her! Lucia was surprised how August could follow her out so quickly when she swept up to Burton sitting in the driver's seat, and only then did she react.

She supposed Burton was coming over to pick up August, but she was shameful to see anyone related to August, so she pretended not to see him and quickened her steps to run into the subway station without looking back.

When she arrived at the hospital with a heavy heart, Bill and Elisa hadn't woken up yet, so she sat in a chair in the corridor outside and waited.

Although she was sleepy, when she thought of the images last night, she felt much regretful and guilty for Jeanne.

She gave herself a slap and reminded herself to keep a distance from August, but Elisa happened to bump into her strange behavior.

"Lucia?"

She stepped forward in panic and pulled her hand, "What are you doing? Are you crazy?"

lied to her, "Nothing,

well yesterday? Why are you here so early

swept over the hickeys

but before she could explain, Elisa gave her a meaningful smile and said, "I

is not

left with Paul yesterday at noon, no wonder Elisa would misunderstand

and explained, "Mom,

"I know I know!"

and patted her shoulder, "I'll go to get some water, later your dad

step and walked away

at her back, regretting not checking carefully in

of being to blame by Elisa, she had to hide the

ward, she took the foundation

ward, Bill was already awake, and he seemed to be in a good

moment, August woke up but was nowhere

moment, a sense of annoyance at

Chapter 243 Make it Worse

Lucia received a call from Carter just as the doctor finished a checkup on Bill.

Lucia and Elisa were sincerely happy when they learned that Bill was recovering well.

Noticing Carter was calling her, Lucia was a little panicked and hesitated to answer when Bill next to her asked, "Why don't you answer it?"

Lucia whispered, "It's from my manager."

Bill gently advised, "Pick it up, you haven't been to work for a week, it's time to go back."

Lucia nodded, stood up, and walked outside the ward to answer the phone, "Hello, Carter."

"Lucia, when can you return to the company?" Carter asked directly, "You have asked for leave for a week, have you finished your affairs?"

Lucia took a deep breath and hesitated for a moment, "Yes."

Although she wanted to stay with Bill, she still had to go back to work after all.

Carter said decisively, "Good, then go back to the company tomorrow, we are too busy recently."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Lucia returned to the ward and recounted to Bill truthfully.

Bill lightened his voice and advised, "Lucia, with your mother by my side, you don't have to worry about me, understand? Just go back to work, so at least we will have an extra income."

"I understand."

made her guilty, but she

returned home early to

of Kelly Group, it was terribly a mess. A number of workers gathered together to claim their

the monitor, smoking in

all the security team

"Why are there more

it hard, getting up and walking up in anger, "Dad! What do we do

was serious and Merlin didn't dare to

the blame for

money to build Welsh Garden, and in order to save costs, I vaguely approved the advice that

their salaries. I should treat it seriously, otherwise it will

this, Martin called Merlin and told him, "You go down and negotiate with

without

in a cold voice, "Remember, don't be
swore, "I understand,
led a few of his subordinates downstairs. He just walked out of the gate and was stopped by the
workers were shouting outside the gate, "Return our money!
turned it
crowd outside was quiet for a moment, and soon, a sturdy man with dark skin
you can't
case they hold
will have to negotiate. They don't dare to detain me, and if they detain me, just expose what Kelly Group
"Yes! Yes!"

Chapter 244 The only One Who Can Help the Kelly

Family is her In less than an hour, the report of Kelly Group striking workers had been the headlines on
Twitter.

With it getting worse, Kelly Group's PR team made every effort but failed to control public opinion.

"Bastard!"

Martin could not help but tremble, looking at Merlin who was kneeling in front of him, he almost
wanted to kill him. He had specifically reminded him not to be impulsive, but he messed it up and ruined
the reputation of Kelly Group.

Merlin knelt on the ground with a pale face, and he did not dare to say anything more.

However, he could not help but defend himself, "Dad, you do not even know what those workers are
talking about us!"

"If you can't tolerate small things, you will mess up big plans!"

Martin grabbed the file on the table next to him and threw it at him with anger, "Don't you understand
this truth?"

Merlin also knew he had made a big mistake this time, so he gritted his teeth, and didn't dare to say
anything more.

"Without my command today, you will kneel here and not get up!"

Martin ordered in a cold voice and was about to leave.

"Dad, I'm in the company!"

Merlin begged, "Do you really want to make me lose face!"

was gnashing his teeth with rage,

more, so
striding towards the outside, Martin muttered indignantly, "You can't even
and clenched
childhood, Martin had always compared August with
in the future! As
from the other end of the phone, "Dad, why are you
softly, "Have you noticed the news on
hesitated and
this time only you
"Me?"
confused, "How can I
wants you to seek help from August, only he can help
was worried if it was appropriate to seek help since she was only his
coughed again, "Jeanne, if it is not convenient for
breath and
became excited, "Good, Jeanne, my
the phone, he could finally breathe a long sigh
has never valued his daughter, it was time to take
meet August. She considered if she sought help so early, which would expose the incompetence of the
so even if she went
Lion Group with the soup
of the Lion Group, August was busy with a contract at hand, when Burton knocked on the room door,
"Mr. Adams, Ms. Kelly is here
said slowly, "Let her go to the parlor next door first, I'm
"Okay."

Chapter 245 Punishment for Wrongdoing

Jeanne frowned wistfully and said hesitantly, "I wonder if my dad and brother have their meal yet."
August stiffened and immediately figured something.

What happened to the Kelly Group yesterday was a sensation, and he had thought that she might come and see him today. He leaned back and asked, "How is your father doing?"

Jeanne put on a wry face and replied, "He is worried. The efforts of the PR team are in vain, and the stocks plummeted in the morning. My mom has been crying at home, and I have no ways to save the day."

August comforted her gently, "Don't take it too hard. This is not your fault"

"But I'm a member of the Kelly family. I can't help feeling worried"

With tears in her eyes, she suddenly grabbed his hand, "August, can you help for my sake?"

August's face slightly fell.

Seconds later, he pulled his hand back and asked blandly, "Did your father send you here?"

Jeanne panicked and subconsciously denied it, "No, it's my own idea. August..."

August said solemnly, "I can help you with other things but not this."

The Kelly family exploited the loopholes of the labor law and squeezed their employees.

Wrong in the first place, they hit those migrant workers who ended up in the hospital.

That was injustice, and whoever spoke up for them would be the devil's advocate.

Everyone was trying to stay away.

No one would get himself in trouble at such a point. The Adams family was no exception.

"August..."

and whispered, "You are the only person who can help us. I'm really at the end

face turning serious, "do you think your family did

She was speechless.

eyes flickered

consequences for doing wrong things. It's the eternal truth. I can help you with other things, but there is no way I'll help cover up your

"Don't I

to fix. They could suppress public

for her. His brows were

things

had thought that he would grant her

it looked like he didn't care about her that

his attitude toward her. He used to be so concerned when she was ill
she choked with sobs,
and said sullenly, "You
suddenly stood up, and said
handbag and rushed out of the
to the parlor was slammed shut. He frowned and pressed his
returned to the office, Carter sent her to fetch a
there, she spotted a familiar figure
a pretty face, Jeanne looked attractive in a bright yellow
girl hurried to
were red, and her
a little
have a fight
she snapped back
was happening between August and Jeanne had
to the President's Office, found the assistant she had made an appointment with, and
to the parlor opened, and out came a statuesque man. She felt
ambiguous images crossed her mind. She had been avoiding him like the plague, and the encounter
of their last meeting on the bed of her small
the earth would open and

Chapter 246 Lacking A Secretary

Gritting her teeth, Lucia got up, went to her supervisor's office, and saw two women sitting at the desk.
Following a glance at her, Carter said, "Take a seat. We're having a meeting. Where is the document?"
Lucia clenched her fists, bit the bullet, and lied, "I haven't gotten it yet. Melinda was not in the office. I
waited for a while. She didn't show up, and I had to come back first."
The other woman, Lisa, couldn't help sneering, "Melinda was not there? I'm afraid she can't recognize
you due to your long absence."
Lucia pursed her lips but made no comments.
Carter put on a serious face, looked up at Lisa, and said, "Go and get the file."

Lisa was not happy about it but could not defy her boss.

Following a glance at Lucia, she got up and went out.

As soon as the woman was gone, Carter said, "Don't take it personally. The colleagues are discontent with your long leave. It will be fine in a couple of days."

Cheered up by Carter's comfort, Lucia smiled and said, "Don't worry about it. I'm okay."

In a short while, Lisa came back with a sullen face.

Carter saw her empty hands and asked with a frown, "Where is the document?"

Lisa glanced at Lucia and sulked, "Mr. Adams had the file. According to Melinda, Lucia is required to get it from him. Huh?"

Lucia was surprised.

Apparently, August did that to give her a hard time.

With inquiring eyes, Carter looked over.

Lisa continued to huff, "I don't know why Mr. Adams gave such an order. Did you offend him?"

Offend him? No way! Lucia clasped her fingers, took a deep breath, looked up at her boss, and muttered, "I'm going to get the file."

Calm as ever, Carter slightly lifted her chin.

"Go ahead."

office, Lucia got mixed feelings and recalled what had

seen her outside President's Office and

document away, he was forcing her to

a rascal! Lucia bristled and cursed under

slowed down because she didn't

drunken mistake was embarrassing. She was unconscious back then, but now they

Office, she hesitated

turmoil till a cold, deep voice suddenly came

since

whipped her head

came out

"You!"

are you waiting

the door, grabbed her arm, and dragged her inside. With the sound of the door closing, something seemed to be weighing on her chest. She raised her head and saw the man looking down at

inky eyes

of his mouth curved up, but the

hiding from

bland tone, he stated a fact that she could not deny. She was indeed hiding from him. She hoped

"I'm not."

"No?"

a step forward and leaned over,

Lucia stiffened.

respond, his deep voice went

not like this when you wrapped your hands around

a lot

words got stuck in her throat. She couldn't believe

was super embarrassing. Her cheeks visibly

breath and

"That...That's nonsense!"

"Is that so?"

his eyes and acted

his pocket, he fished out his

then rang

and blacked out the other

was unmistakably

annoyed, she gnashed her teeth and glared

brows and asked, "Want to continue

Lucia trembled in anger.

Chapter 247 A Hard Nut to Crack

Lucia's heart sank.

It was true.

In front of August, she didn't have the right to choose. He paid the expensive surgery fee for Bill, and she owed him a lot of money.

Even her meager salary was from Lion Group.

Beggars can't be choosers.

When frustration was seen in her eyes, August wrinkled his brows, loosened his grip, and said blandly, "You will get the same salary as the general secretary."

"Okay."

Lucia took a deep breath and bit the bullet.

Even if she refused, August had all the ways to make her give in. She'd better swallow her pride and take the offer.

Ensnared, she had to accept the arrangement before there was a way out of the trap.

August turned around, strode to his desk, and concluded indifferently, "Go and pack your things. Burton will take care of the rest."

Lucia took a deep breath, hummed in consent, and felt weak.

On her way back, she saw Emma looking to the left and right at the door.

"Lucia!"

At the sight of her, Emma rushed over and said urgently, "I went to our boss' office to deliver things just now and heard Lisa and Carter talking about you. It was pretty tense. Did anything go wrong?"

Lucia snapped back and finally remembered her task. She had returned empty-handed once again.

What she brought back was not the file but a piece of shocking news.

To the outsiders, her sudden transfer was a promotion.

However, her colleagues in the same department would definitely gossip. She couldn't imagine their comments before her back. Her pale face startled Emma.

"Lucia, what's wrong?"

Lucia clenched her fists.

later, she took a

to the

voices at the slightly open door, and went

"Carter."

face, Carter was sitting

Carter, Lisa was trying to disguise the hostility

say anything, Carter stated, "I just received a call from the personnel department. The general secretary's job is open, and someone on our team is selected. They appreciated the events organized by
was surprised by
issued before she came back. It indicated that he had set up this trap for
her opinion didn't
come anyway. It
fists, bit her lip, and replied, "I'm
"Good."
can go
took a deep
"Okay."
coldness on Carter's face could not
two or three
to be unhappy about the sudden
plucked up the courage and
I would temporarily take Mary's place till she is back from her wedding
she was not sure about August's plan or if she would come back
importance of having
softened. She slightly lifted her hand and
next to her, "Lisa, go give
looked dissatisfied but could not defy Carter. She then got
Lucia and sneered, "To be honest, I'm impressed by your
and turned a deaf
to argue
silence annoyed
year earlier than Lucia did, and that gave her
had been walking
she was even transferred to the President's Office and got closer
couldn't stomach her

passed by the public office area, Lisa suddenly stopped

Chapter 248 Promotion to General Secretary

Lucia didn't have many things to pack or any important tasks yet to be finished since she had just come back from a week-long leave.

After putting the necessary office items into a cardboard box, she left for the President's Office.

Burton was standing at the door, seemingly waiting for her.

As soon as she went over, he started, "Secretary Lucia, follow me to your cubicle."

Secretary Lucia? The appellation amused her.

This man adapted to the change so fast. He was really a worthy subordinate.

She smiled and followed him into the office without a word.

There was an empty desk opposite Mary's.

Irene used to sit there, and it naturally became her new desk.

Since Mary was absent, this office all belonged to her. It was much bigger than her office in the administration department. It was well-lighted by a large window.

The environment was good, and she felt less depressed. She took a deep breath and put her things down on the desk.

"I'll brief you on your duties as a secretary of the CEO."

Burton came up with a serious face.

Lucia also went businesslike, picking up a notebook and a pen.

"You will come to work half an hour early every day, clean the President's Office, prepare his coffee, and arrange his schedule. When necessary, you'll be required to receive the clients, join meetings, and minute them..."

Burton talked fast, and she had to take notes in shorthand till the paper was filled.

"That's all. The rest will be arranged according to Mr. Adams' needs."

Lucia was surprised by the heavy duties of a secretary of the CEO, but Irene used to find faults with her often.

By rights, Irene's schedules should have been tight.

Before she could figure it out, Burton added methodically, "I will send you a copy of Mr. Adams' itineraries. You don't have to work in the afternoon. Familiarize yourself with the environment and your duties first."

came to her senses,

and

complicated look on his face. His businesslike manners were gone. His eyes flickered, and
end, a question

"How is Paula doing?"

touch with her for some

their meeting in the hospital, he could no

a

been in

flashed a bitter smile and

had been blocked

calls or return his messages. It looked like she had decided to make a clean break with him. It distressed
Lucia to see him

and Paula had feelings for each

looks and

just that Paula demanded too

in Figo

that she shouldn't reveal Paula's privacy. She just didn't want to see her friend

do one terrible thing. His eyes glittering, Burton said without hesitation,

Lucia curled her lips.

waste the opportunity. I'll send you

"I won't, thank you."

pleasure appeared on his face. He

and let out a sigh. She

would be in this

first afternoon in the President's Office was surprisingly relaxed. She said hello to those

all her work

almost over, Lucia heaved a sigh of

job was

least, she hadn't seen August or gotten summoned by him the entire afternoon. She was pretty idle. She
had

unimaginable things were
morning, she got up half an hour
office, there weren't many people
by Burton yesterday, she cleaned August's office, including his desk and the coffee
files were also arranged, and then she went back
office hours started, she got up and headed out upon hearing a noise from
seen hurrying over with
it at your discretion. In short, everything should be done according to the contract. We

Chapter 249 Intermediary

His daughter's trip here yesterday was fruitless, and he came in person today.
What an old fox! August furrowed her brows, checked the time, and stood up.
"I'm going to have a meeting with the executives. You will be left here taking care of him."
With one hand, he buttoned up his suit and came up.
The scent of his body wafted over, and she was enveloped in the shadow of the big man. His deep, magnetic voice rang in her ears.
"Tell the receptionist to let the man in, and you will tell him that I'm busy. No flat rejections. You see what I mean?"
Her heart thumped, and she nodded in a hurry.
"Yes."

Although he didn't make it clear, she knew what he meant.
In trouble, the Kelly family turned to him for help, but he could not help them.
That was against morality and justice. He couldn't turn them down either.
That was against their friendship.
That was where she stepped in as an intermediary.
Being a secretary to the CEO was really a thankless job.
August looked down at her fluttering eyelashes, curled his lips, and said deliberately, "This is your first task in the President's Office. Bring out your best."
A hint of pleasure seemed to be hiding in his voice.
By the time she looked up, the man was already out of the office. She followed him out and saw August hurrying off with Burton. Her heart was pounding in her chest.

She couldn't figure out the reason for her nervousness.

Because this was her first task? Without further ado, she hastened back to her office and replied to the receptionist, "Mr. Adams is having a meeting. No one knows how long it will last. Tell Mr. Kelly to come another day or come up if he's willing to wait."

the phone, her

deep breath, gathered herself together, and calculated the time before going to

elevator came up and

inside. One of them was in his fifties and good

out,

hummed indifferently, and followed behind

the way, he glanced at the

were written in his keen

Group was worthy of

was not its

flashed across his

of his daughter, who was going to marry August, and

to his senses, glanced at the woman walking in front of him, and asked in a

a meeting with the executives. No one knows how long it will last. You can wait for him in the parlor or make an appointment and come another day. Martin's eyes turned cold. He said nothing, but his snort gave away his dissatisfaction. Lucia led the man to the parlor, respectfully invited him to take a seat, and went to the pantry. A pot of hot

these books

at the considerate woman who was

eyes narrowed. He hadn't paid attention to

her familiar to the eye. He

response from the man, Lucia called out softly,

his brows and waved his

"You can go."

smile and exited the

the moment the

stronger.He wondered where he had seen

an hour

at his

and sobbed that August was unwilling to help.He came here in person today, but the man didn't even show

was uncertain

on the internet

be hiding behind it and refused to let them off

dug out, and they were losing

was unwilling to help, they would be in a worse situation.He couldn't imagine the consequences.He paced back and forth in the parlor.His patience was wearing thin.His phone dinged as his subordinates sent over messages.His brows were knitted together.He gritted his teeth and headed out.He opened the door and saw Lucia talking to

sound, looked

up and asked with a smile, "Mr.Kelly, is there anything I

asked impatiently, "Mr.Adams is

afraid you'll have to wait for a while longer.Mr.Kelly,

Chapter 250 Lying through His Teeth

Could it be that he had feelings for this woman? Once the idea came to his mind, Martin's face clouded over.

That was impossible! He was counting on Jeanne to marry into the Adams' family.He would allow no one to upset his plan.

This woman was pretty and smart, and he was impressed by her decent manners.

No man could resist such a woman.He couldn't let things go on like this.He would not let her foil his plan.

A sense of crisis rose in him, adding to the pressure from the crisis with his company.

He decided to test August and see if the latter cared about this woman.

20 minutes later, Lucia was called back to the parlor.

Martin was sitting on the sofa with a gloomy face.

"Ms.Mitchell, I've waited for 20 minutes but heard no updates from you."

He snorted and glanced at her, "Didn't bother to brush me off?"

Martin was energetic.

When he raised his voice, Lucia tensed up and lost her head.

Taking a deep breath, she explained, "I'm sorry about that, Mr. Kelly. I've checked it and found that Mr. Adams is still in the meeting. For fear of disturbing you, I didn't report the situation, but I am keeping an eye on it."

"Humph!"

Martin gave her a cold look, "I think you're slighting me. And are you sure he is not hiding from me?"

Lucia turned pale, took a deep breath, and explained in a hurry, "It's not like that. Mr. Adams is really busy."

"Busy?"

Martin glared at her, "I'd like to see what he is busy with. He doesn't even have time to meet his future father-in-law."

the table, stood up, and prepared to head

stopped a man

please give it

and she had been instructed to stall the man. It would be a disgrace if she failed her

screw up her first task in the President's Office, could she? "Patience? I'm running

Martin snorted.

at a loss of what to do when something

and apologized, "Mr. Kelly, I'm sorry for the inconvenience. Please take a seat. I'm getting Mr. Adams over was trying to

heaving with anger, he sat down on the

forehead bled. She hadn't

down her pale face. It was a horrible scene. It happened so suddenly that

to the scene, and asked in

then did she

"L...Lucia!"

sitting on the sofa and saw

about it, she

progress, and she didn't dare to break

called Burton out and reported the
things had
of everything, he hurried back into the conference room and reported
an instant, and a complicated look
stood up, glanced at the
were looking at each other in confusion, he strode out of the
Office was on
to the scene and immediately saw the
looked garish
had been wiped off,
wrinkled his brows and regained his composure as soon as
at Martin and said in surprise, "Martin, I didn't expect to
smile. His eyes refused
I've waited for
came
a coincidence! The meeting ended as soon