

Submit 251

Chapter 251 The Initiator of Trouble Should End It

She involuntarily raised her hand to touch her forehead. Her fingers felt something sticky, and pain came from the wound. She gasped and trembled.

Melinda anxiously reminded her, "Lucia, you should have it treated immediately, or a scar will be left."

Lucia looked up, saw the concern and sincerity in her eyes, and felt warm in her heart.

Melinda and she had just gotten to know each other.

Even an acquaintance was concerned about her, but August...

When she closed her eyes, his indifferent gaze would resurface in her mind. He acted like she was just an insignificant character.

Forget it! She looked at the assistant and whispered, "Melinda, please help me take care of my work. I'm going to the hospital."

Melinda quickly nodded.

"Go ahead."

Lucia wiped the blood stains with the tissue and dressed her wound in gauze in case of scaring the passers-by.

Only then did she hurry out of the office.

When the door was opened, she was startled to see a figure outside.

"You..."

Burton took a half step back, bowed his head, and said, "I'll take you to the hospital."

Her heart tightened, and her lips parted.

Seconds later, she responded, "Okay."

Since Burton was glad to help, she would not mince words.

The car ran fast and steadily down the road.

About ten minutes later, they arrived at the gate of the hospital.

She was a little hesitant when she saw the familiar hospital which was the closest one to the office.

Bill was receiving treatment here, and she was afraid of running into her parents.

Once they saw her wound, they would definitely get to the bottom of it.

However, the wound on her forehead could not wait. She had to go in and receive treatment.

Burton escorted her to the consulting room and intended to go in with her.

"Burton, thank you for taking me here. You can go ahead with your business," Lucia said with a frown.

Her attitude was a bit cold and completely different from yesterday when she was talking to him in the office.

Burton felt it and muttered, "It's Mr. Adams..."

Lucia's head buzzed, and she cut him off.

"I'll be fine, thanks a lot. You can go." Her voice was emotionless and distant.

Burton no longer insisted.

Instead, he nodded and left.

Not until he went off that Lucia heaved a sigh of relief.

At that point, she didn't want to hear anything about August, nor did she need his so-called help.

When August and Martin were echoing each other just now, her heart was broken. She was naive to think that August kept her around, helped her, and protected her because he cared about her.

The truth was the opposite.

Even when she was bleeding and aggrieved, he would not pay any attention to her in front of Jeanne or anyone related to her. She should have seen it through a long time ago. She just had been fooling herself again and again. She sniffed and went into the consulting room.

The doctor saw the wound on her head and frowned.

"Girl, how did you get hurt? A scar may be left there."

Lucia clasped her cold fingers and flashed a bitter smile.

Having a scar was not a big deal.

Whenever she looked at herself in the mirror, it would remind her that she didn't matter in August's mind.

Standing in the corner, Burton was observing the situation inside the room. He edited a message and reported it to August.

Soon, his phone dinged as he received a reply.

"Keep watching till she gets home safely."

The sender of the message was standing on the sofa.

With a faint smile on his face, he looked at Martin across the desk.

The old man had been beating around the bush for a while, but August was clear that Martin would soon reveal his true intention.

to moisten your

down, and got to the point, "Martin, the incident in your

a

he hadn't expected August to

and he sighed, "To be honest, I

his words, August interposed in a loud voice, "Actually, no one can help you with this. Aren't you clear?
The

his request. He turned livid, fought back his

"Indeed."

you to act. All that you needed was to apologize to the public, give a reasonable solution, and promise
that such things would not happen again. You could cut the losses, but it's a bit late now. Whoever helps
Kelly Group at this point will become the new target

rather than beat around

enough, Martin's face

made things

not

in public and compensate those workers for their losses. This is the only solution, although the effects
are weaker. Better late than

was written

the end, he

clear. He was not going to help the Kelly

only person who could

the steaming coffee. His face fell little by little, and his eyes gleamed with

was no way he

or that he hurt Lucia today. His brows furrowed. He swept the

was dressed. Her forehead was now covered

prescribe you a tube of ointment. Use it twice a day when the

prescription, and

was injured in the head, she felt dizzy, weak, and sleepy. She got in line, got her medicine, and headed to
the exit when the gentle voice of

"Lucia?"

looked surprised.

Chapter 252 Not a Good Sign Lucia was dazed.

Before she could react, Paul came to her side and frowned at the wound on her forehead.

"What happened? How did you get hurt?"

She hurriedly turned her head away and whispered with feigned easiness, "I'm fine. It was an accident."

Not convinced, Paul grabbed her arm and led her out of the hospital.

Lucia was a little shocked.

"What are you doing, Paul?" He replied indifferently, "Do you want your parents to see you like this?"

She instantly realized the situation.

Following a deep breath, she looked up at the man and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Paul looked down at her and softened his tone.

"I went to see your parents. They're in good shape, and you don't have to worry about them. You should get well first. I will visit them often and keep you updated."

Lucia felt warm in her heart, subconsciously nodded, looked up at the man, and said sincerely, "Thank you, Paul."

Against the light, she could barely discern his features, but that didn't affect the tenderness in his eyes and the smile on his face.

He raised his hand and rubbed her head.

"We're friends, remember?"

Lucia smiled at him.

"I'll treat you to dinner then."

He gave a heartfelt smile, but his face went gloomy seconds later.

"If I'm really your friend, you shouldn't keep it from me."

Lucia felt upset. Her lips parted, but she knew not where to start.

Noticing her anxiety, Paul curled his lips and raised his tone.

"Never mind, let's go. Aren't you going to treat me to dinner?"

Lucia saw that the smile came back to his face and smiled too.

"Let's go."

shoulder

of the entrance, Burton was gazing

'Paul Thomas?'

out in

at the desk, August

were tinted with

they had dinner together, and then Paul saw Lucia

fists clenched on the

inexplicable feeling got

men that she ran into an admirer in

boss and

August responded indifferently, "Whatever."

injured during work and deserved

upset to learn that

his eyebrows and tried

schedule for the

in the afternoon

listened to Burton's report. The blood on Lucia's head kept flashing

he irritably loosened his tie and said, "Okay, you can

and closed

restored

and emptied his mind. He seemed to be more and more concerned about Lucia lately. He frowned. This was not a

9 p.m., the social event

some fresh air. He didn't feel like going back to

seemed to be bothering

his phone and

background on the other end of the

a burst of laughter from both men and

his friend was

Some of our buddies

agreement. He hung up the phone, got into the car, and instructed Burton, "Go to surprised. His boss had never of the didn't ask about it stepped on the accelerator and drove the entrance of the clubhouse, a bellboy came over, pulled open the car door, and took the car keys. A doorman a voice The voice was loud His tone was firm. halted and looked seen standing in the near

Chapter 253 The Enamored One Lost

The two men were confronting each other tensely. Their fists were clenched, and a fight might happen at any second. Shocked by the situation, Burton immediately went forward to mediate. Before he could say anything, August stared at Paul and bellowed, "What did you just say?" He clenched his fists so forcefully that the veins were popping on his arms. His muscles went taut, and his strength was waiting to be unleashed. Unwilling to be outdone, Paul tried to counter when another voice suddenly came. "Yo, I've been waiting. Turns out you're here having a duel." Joshua lazily walked over, teased August, and pulled his friend, "Come on, it has been just a few days since we went to the boxing club, and your hands are itchy?" The tension was eased with the sudden appearance of Joshua. He winked at Burton, went to Paul's side, and patted the man on the shoulder. "Relax, we're all men of honor. If this is photographed by the paparazzi, it will hit the headlines tomorrow." Burton advised August and separated the two men. Joshua looked at Burton and smiled, "Take your boss to Box 666. I'll see Mr. Thomas off." Burton took the hint, blocked August's way, and persuaded him to go inside.

After the two men left, Joshua smiled, patted Paul, and said, "Mr. Thomas, it's not a big deal. I'll buy you a drink another day. Be sure to accept my invitation."

Paul's face was icy cold. He did his best to fight back his anger.

"I'm fine, goodbye."

He then strode away.

Joshua glanced at the man, shook his head with a helpless smile, and went back to the box.

August was drinking there alone.

Amused, Joshua went over and teased his friend, "Bro, what happened? You were impulsive back there and almost fought with Paul."

August picked up his wine glass, took a sip, and gave Joshua a cold look.

"That's not your concern."

laughed and speculated boldly, "Is it because of

out of his mouth, the face of

looked

felt a chill and

he picked up his wine glass and pointed to a bunch of people who were sitting on the

weighs 200 pounds and eats like a horse. Can you imagine that? And that man named Ralph

looked back at

was August's only reply. He had never gotten along with these rich

every one of them, he was not

often hung

Joshua suddenly turned serious.

get enamored, or you'll put yourself in a passive position. Those women would lead you by

enamored one lost. His friend

perceive what Joshua was implying. He asked coldly, "What

but deliberately chose not

"Don't you get it?"

didn't explain until August was

you paid

"Did I?"

sipped his wine.How could he possibly

"Is that so?"

Joshua laughed.

two

response, he snapped his fingers

over some girls.They should be pure and

left

looked over in surprise and teased him, "Joshua, are you doing it again? Can you really

he wants pure and innocent

the man sitting next to

"Not my order."

then turned to look at

his private

This was strange.

frowned at Joshua and

him and laughed devilishly, "They'll just drink with you.What

it, but the latter half of Joshua's words

way he had

test or what would

Chapter 254 Guarding Her All Night

August frowned, gave the girl a cold look, and stood up.

Following a glance at Joshua, he said grimly, "You guys have fun.I gotta go."

He then strode out of the box.Burton hurriedly followed him out.His harsh words saddened the girl.

The rims of her eyes went red, and she looked at Joshua pitifully.

"Sir, it was not my intention."

"It's not your fault," Joshua smiled indifferently.He had predicted this.

In fact, he hadn't been expecting August to accept any woman here.

This was just a test to see what August really cared about.His friend should have figured it out by now.

August went into the elevator in big strides. His face couldn't be sullen.

Since that woman sat down beside him, his disgust had been on the rise.

The smell of her perfume was just disturbing.

As far as he could remember, Lucia rarely wore perfume.

There was no such pungent smell but a faint aroma of milk. His brows suddenly furrowed, and his lips were pursed into a thin line.

Why did he think of Lucia? Why did he subconsciously compare that woman with her? Why? Was he enamored as Joshua said? His mood hit the bottom.

That idea lingered in his mind.

Till he got in the car, he still hadn't gotten a clue.

Burton started the engine and asked, "Mr. Adams, are we going back to the villa?"

"Yeah."

The car hit the road.

August closed his eyes, trying to empty his mind, but Lucia's face kept crossing his mind.

him

opened his eyes

was going over to ask

headed straight toward

still hadn't subsided. He knocked for a while, but no one

his anger was burning

go? Was she with

response. He fished out his wallet

the landlord, he

two, and he kept one, just in case. He unlocked the door

The room was dark.

was on. He frowned and found it strange

Lucia

August closed the door and went to the equally dark

on the bed. He went over and found Lucia under the blanket. Her

a baby, she was curling up into a
a defensive
were keen
state didn't
hear the knock.He slowly reached
scalding.His brows furrowed, and
Lucia was burning.
went out, looked around the living room, and
back to the bedroom,
kit for antipyretics, and went
called out lightly,
woman was in a feverish
and twitched, but
edge of the bed, slowly helped her up, let her
cold water and tried
Half an hour passed.
her temperature
at the bed, he looked at the quietly sleeping woman when what Paul had said at the entrance of Perfect
Fortune suddenly
were not there to protect her from getting
your future father-in-law, she is just your ex-wife who was abandoned by
a headache.He rubbed his temples and somehow felt upset.He had never abandoned
divorce was her
Jeanne, that was
Chapter 255 Apologize on Behalf of Her Dad
Lucia hurriedly looked away and instinctively tensed up.Her smile was put away, and she stood at
attention.
Melinda also saw the man and followed suit.
When August came closer, they respectfully bowed and greeted him, "Good morning, Mr.Adams."

August raised his eyes and glanced at Lucia's face intentionally or unintentionally.

She looked ruddy and better-spirited than last night.

That relieved him.

He looked away in a second and said in a bland voice, "Bring me a cup of coffee."

Lucia took the order and headed to the pantry.

When the coffee was ready, she carried the cup to the office, walked to the desk, and put it down with great care.

"Here is your coffee."

She bowed and turned to leave.

"Did I let you go?"

The man's voice suddenly came.

Lucia stopped in her tracks and looked back.

A little flustered, she wondered what he was going to say.

She took a deep breath and glanced at Burton who was standing on the side.

Without any clue, she asked, "Anything else I can do for you, sir?"

August raised his dark, deep eyes in an attractive way.

After a while, he opened his mouth and asked, "Did you take the medicine?"

Lucia was stunned.

ask such a question in the office and

again, she couldn't turn a deaf ear to

bullet

"Okay, you can go."

laid his eyes back on the document and continued

her lip and went out of the office with a strange

it felt strange. She shook the

the canteen when her phone suddenly rang. She checked it

breaths to calm down. She pressed the answer button and

"Hello, Ms. Kelly?"

of a woman came from the other end of

want to see you
gentle, and her tone
found it hard to
she had no idea what Jeanne wanted to see her for,
where will
the cafe downstairs.I'm already here.You can just come
"Okay, I'll be
indicated that she
hung up
got on the elevator and looked uneasily at the changing
the matter of
dinged and brought her back to reality.She went out and subconsciously straightened
of bright stores, there was a café
minutes, she arrived at the place.She went in, looked around, and
Jeanne was not alone.
woman in a black dress was sitting
They were whispering.
gaze, Jeanne
appeared on her face, and
over, and sat
would you like
her.A waitress was then
water will be good," Lucia
wonder what you want to
Lucia could tell that

Chapter 256 Making Her Feel Guilty

When Lucia raised her head, she happened to meet Jeanne's eyes.
Both of them kept silent, but they seemed to have read each other's mind by eye contract.

Lucia looked away first, and when she thought of what had happened last night, she couldn't help feeling troubled.

Last night, she had had a fever and been in a daze.

And she had never expected that August would go to meet her or stay at her home to take care of her all night.

They had indeed spent a night together, so she found it hard to give a convincing explanation.

Jeanne had not said anything, but Lucia thought she must mistakenly believe there was something between August and her.

Seeing this, Bonnie who was standing beside Jeanne couldn't help } murmuring.

Hearing her words, Jeanne frowned seemingly angrily, turned her head to look at her, and said coldly, "Bonnie, shut up!"

Instantly, Bonnie stopped murmuring.

Seeing this, Lucia took a deep breath and tightly clasped her hands, feeling a little overwhelmed.

Even if the explanation would be useless, she must explain now.

So, she gritted her teeth, looked up at Jeanne, and said firmly, "Ms.

Kelly, President Adams did go to my home last night.

I was sick and had a high fever, and he is the only person I can ask for help, so I called him and asked him to buy some antipyretics for me.

But my fever did not reduce after I took the antipyretics.

President Adams was afraid that something would happen to me, so he stayed at my home."

Lucia took a deep breath and continued, "I swear there is nothing between us.

I'm sorry that I forgot about President Adams's status and ignored your relationship with him."

Now, she could only take all the blame.

Otherwise, August and Jeanne might have a quarrel because of her.

If the marriage between the Kelly family and the Adams family was affected, she could not bear the consequence.

all, she was just a petty

thought,

I believe August.

to get engaged, so he won't do anything to hurt

a beat, and

you're my good friend, so I believe you
into her eyes, and
keep a distance from
Don't worry."
her hand on the back of
an excuse to say goodbye to Jeanne and then
walked
stared after the slender figure outside the window, an
of relief and
her head back and smiled, "You can win an award for
can't figure out why we
she is sensible, she won't have
guilty for this incident, so it will be much easier to make use of her
Lucia's temperament
as Lucia trusted her, everything would become easier because she could control her and induce her into
suffered from guilt conscience for the
had not expected Jeanne to
another woman's home for one night, she would not be
of
knock on the door, so she came back to her
you please let President Adams
took it over and nodded, "I'll send it to President Adams later and let
"Thank you."
August needed to review, got up, went to
door open or went in until
on the desk, and said, "President
August picked one
expression was attentive when he looked through the documents, and he made a few notes with her
been signed, and he told her one needed to

and took the
to leave, she
and snapped the cap on his pen when his emotionless eyes swept
little nervous,
didn't give any orders, and she thought this was
in a cold voice, "I have a business dinner tonight, and you will go

Chapter 257 Not Giving Him A Chance to Grow

At the same time, Merlin, who was sitting in a private room, suddenly felt cold in his back. He looked up at the air conditioner and muttered, "The temperature of the air conditioner is too low."

"Really?"

Bishop teased with a smile, "Is it because you have been overindulging in sex recently that you became weak?"

"F*ck you!"

Merlin scolded him with a smile, raised his hand, drank up the wine in his glass, and said, "But I've felt annoyed lately. All my other friends refused to hang out with me and made up various excuses. I know it is because the Kelly Group has been in trouble recently that they are avoiding me!"

With a smile on his lips, Bishop took a sip of his wine and said, "It's normal for monkeys to disperse when the tree falls."

"Bah!" said Merlin.

Then he threw the glass in his hand on the table, not in the mood to drink anymore. He said, "My dad went to the Lion group to beg August yesterday, but he was persuaded to come back. I will destroy August sooner or later!"

Listening to him complaining angrily for a long time, Bishop maintained his smile in silence.

When Merlin was almost done venting his anger, Bishop said softly, "Merlin, to be honest, making a public apology is indeed a good idea. But August did not tell your father everything he needs to do. If the Kelly Group wants to survive this disaster, your father should not only make a public apology but also let your PR department continue to influence public opinion. Only in this way can he succeed."

Merlin suddenly got excited, looked at Bishop with bright eyes, and asked, "What should we do?"

Bishop chuckled, "Distract people's attention from the Kelly Group. A loving affair in the entertainment circle is the most suitable."

When Merlin heard this, his eyes lit up. Then, he patted his head and said, "Yes! Why didn't I think of it!"

But soon, his face became gloomy again when he said, "But how can we find the breaking news in the entertainment circle? It is not an easy thing!"

Hearing this, Bishop said leisurely with a smile, "I can help you."

When Merlin heard this, a flash of joy flashed in his eyes, and he asked, "How?"

Bishop calmly picked up his phone, opened the album, and then handed the phone to Merlin.

I know. The female star is famous. If this picture is exposed online, it will

Merlin was ecstatic.

together in the photo, a coldness flashed across his eyes. He hurriedly looked at

friends, so I won't accept your money. I originally thought I can do nothing to help you. I'm glad that I

proper strength, and said, "You deserve to be my good friend. Send me the photo,

was going to destroy August, but he had not expected the opportunity to come so soon! Bishop smiled in silence and

excitedly, Bob pushed open

coldly, "Send people

"Yes, Mr. Lion.

situation of the Flying

people have been planted in, but

said in an extremely cold voice, "We must stop the Lion group

imagine how much benefit the 700-million-dollar project could bring to the

became stronger, it would be harder for Bishop to achieve his goal. So, he would never give him a chance to grow up! Lucia had not

her at the cafe yesterday, but when she was talking with Jasper about work

turned her head back and saw

she stepped

bravely, "I...I have been transferred to the President's office. Paula is on

look flashed across her eyes before she said, "Is August in the office now? I'll

"Yes. This way, please,"

office, knocked on the door, and pushed the door open after

said softly,

Then, she walked in.

"August, guess what I bring to

shyness,
deep breath, closed the
asked in a faint voice, "Lucia, you know President Adams's
when she replied lightly, "Yes, I've met her
and his girlfriend are a good match. I heard
depressed as if she were being pressed

Chapter 258 The Perfect Opportunity to Frame Her Up

The atmosphere suddenly became embarrassing, but Jeanne was calm. She smiled shyly, turned around to look at Lucia, waved at her, and asked, "Is the coffee ready?" She liked coffee the best.

Lucia came back to her senses, nodded, and walked over with her head down.

Putting down the tray, she slowly took down the pot and cups, smiled at them, and said, "Please enjoy the coffee."

Then, she turned around and walked out.

Staring after her, August felt a little unhappy. He had thought she would be upset, but unexpectedly, her mood was not affected at all.

After Lucia came out of the office and closed the door, her tensed body relaxed a bit. She gritted her teeth and felt the moisture in the corners of her eyes.

When she raised her hand to touch her eyes, she realized there were tears.

What happened to her? Why was she crying? She shook her head helplessly, quickly returned to her office, and closed the door.

Why couldn't she control her emotions? Her heart could not help racing every time August approached her.

When she had heard that he and Jeanne were about to get engaged, she couldn't help feeling distressed.

And just now, when she had seen Jeanne kissing him, her mind had gone blank, and she had even felt suffocated.

Sure enough, she cared about August.

To be precise, she had feelings for him.

Realizing this fact, Lucia lowered her head and covered her face with both hands.

Then, tears seeped between her fingers.

She had fallen in love with the man who she should not have any feelings for, so she couldn't imagine the pain in the future.

After half an hour, she slowly calmed down, wiped her eyes off with a wet towel, and pulled herself together.

used to like Archibald very

this, she felt

she quickly picked it up and asked, "President Adams, what can I do for you?" He said in a deep voice on the phone, "Come to my

up the phone, took a deep

open and

standing beside the desk and chatting with August with

stepped forward, and asked, "President Adams, what can I do

manager named Eaton is waiting for you. You must hand the document to him

Lucia responded, "Okay."

Flying Group", her expression changed slightly, and she couldn't help

a drawer, took out a car key, put it on the file bag, and said,

find it easily with the

President Adams," Lucia responded, feeling

him to let her drive the company's car

it must be particularly important

up. Go to deliver it

up the car key and the document, turned

suddenly thought of something. She chatted with August for a short while before she said, "Since you've finished lunch, you should take a rest. It's

and asked, "Do you need

"No, thanks."

quickly put the lunch box on the table into

as she walked out of the office, she accelerated her steps

for the elevator, she breathed a sigh of relief,

at her and said, "Hi,

and had

you going to the Flying Group? I'm going to Fonda Square. Can you give

an urgent matter and will come to pick

so Lucia had no

Therefore, she nodded, "Okay."

and opened the doors, she quickly

the car, Lucia put the file bag on the passenger seat, slowly started the car,

Chapter 259 Jeanne's Selfish Love

Outside the car, Lucia showed the officer her electronic driver's license on her mobile phone and apologized with a sincere attitude, so the latter let her go. She breathed a sigh of relief, got into the car, looked at Jeanne in the back seat, and said softly, "I'm sorry for having you wait for such a long time."

Jeanne showed a fake smile and said, "Never mind. I'm not in a hurry."

While she was speaking, a cold light flashed across her eyes.

Then, Lucia started the car and continued driving.

When passing Fonda Square, she pulled over and dropped Jeanne off.

Jeanne smiled sweetly, waved at her on the side of the road, and said, "Thank you, Lucia. See you."

Lucia smiled and said goodbye to her before continuing to drive.

When the car arrived at an intersection.

Jeanne opened the door of a car parked on the side of the road and got in without hesitation. If Lucia had looked in the rearview mirror, she would have seen it.

As soon as Jeanne got in the car, she glanced at the driver, handed him her cell phone, and said, "Send those photos out. Don't leave any track! But you must also spread out the news that the cooperation plan has been leaked."

The driver was a dark-skinned and short man.

Hearing this, he said in surprise, "Miss Kelly, this is the project plan for the cooperation between the Lion Group and the Flying Group, so it should be a top-secret document. How did you get it?"

Jeanne folded her arms over her chest and rolled her eyes impatiently while saying, "It's none of your business. Just do what I said. Stop talking nonsense!"

The driver was still hesitant, so he said, "If the plan is leaked, the Lion group's cooperation with the Flying Group will be canceled. Don't you like August very much? If you do this, the Lion group will suffer a great loss."

Jeanne gritted her teeth with a frown, feeling torn.

But when she thought of Lucia, all her worries and concerns were instantly replaced by jealousy and resentment. She did not care even if the Lion group went bankrupt.

All she wanted was August! And her real rival had always been Lucia.

could frame her up, she would not care whether August would lose the cooperation project at all! Jeanne took a deep breath and said in a firm tone, "Even if August becomes a pauper, I will be with

words, the look in his eyes suddenly

and said humbly,

this, Jeanne raised her eyebrows, felt somewhat satisfied, and said, "That's

of something, so she narrowed her eyes slightly and asked, "I

managed

chin at him, and

20 minutes later, Lucia arrived at the

she took the file bag into the

receptionist her intention,

up, she said, "Ms.Mitchell, please

"OK, thank you."

walked to the rest area, and sat down on a sofa to

a while, a middle-aged man in a black suit walked over quickly.He was wearing black-rimmed glasses, but his eyes were bright, so

he glanced around, he quickly identified his target and then

stood up and glanced at the working badge

his identity,

it later.If it is OK, we will directly sign the contract at the meeting

"Thank you."

two looked at each

talk,

of relief, thinking the Flying Group deserved

were both suitable.Then, she returned to the company, related Eaton's

of an eye, it was time to get

was processing a form, her mobile

and immediately answered the phone, saying, "Paula, are you deliberately calling me at such a

called her as soon as it was time to get off work, which was even more disturb you at work, I have never

She sounded very aggrieved.

so well, she would have been

then

"I'm in a bad mood.Can we go to have Mexican

Chapter 260 An Earth-shattering Event

Hearing this, Paula couldn't help laughing out loud, "A romantic encounter? It will only happen in my dream!"

The two chatted and laughed, separated at an intersection, and went back home respectively.

After having dinner with Paula, Lucia was in a much better mood.

After returning home, she washed up and fell asleep as soon as she hit the bed.

Early the next morning, Lucia finished the routine work at the President's Office ahead of time and then went back to her office to sort out the documents.

August would not come to the company this morning.

According to the schedule, he would go to the Flying Group to sign the contract and then have lunch with a business partner, so he would not come back until this afternoon.

Since he was outside, Lucia's work naturally became easier.So, she felt happy and relaxed.

When she was about to go to the pantry to make some coffee, Jasper hurried over and shouted, "Bad news, Lucia! Something big happened!"

She was slightly out of breath from running and almost bumped into Lucia.

Seeing this, the latter quickly asked with a frown, "What's wrong? Clam down and tell me about it!"

Jasper handed her mobile phone to Lucia in fluster and said, "Read the news! The cooperation between our company and the Flying Group is screwed up!"

Hearing her words, Lucia was stunned as if something had exploded in her ear with a bang.

A few seconds later, she came back to her senses, hurriedly stretched out her hand to take over the phone, and read the news whose headline was, "The signing ceremony between the Lion group and the Flying Group has been canceled.It is suspected that the Lion group's plan has been leaked!"

Her hands were shaking when she swiped the screen with her fingertips.

The news said, "The cooperation between the Lion group and the Flying Group, which has attracted much attention in Austos City, was suddenly suspended at the signing ceremony today.And the Lion group's reliability is questioned..."

Although Lucia did not read the content below, she could guess what it would say.

This was indeed a big event that could shock the entire Austos City! When this kind of news broke out, it was highly likely to be true.

say, their efforts into the seven-hundred-million-dollar project were all in vain now. They had been so close to success! Lucia could not

a spy in the company? A lot of questions popped into her mind,

President Adams

smart and thoughtful, but she was wrong

and said slowly, "No. I don't know what situation he is in now, so I can't rashly call him. If there is

heavily and then said, "But we must do

face, Lucia frowned, feeling a little flustered. Now that the news had broken out, this incident would spread throughout the company soon, and the employees

most important thing was to steady the

was dealing with

inside the company, it would add fuel to the

and said, "Jasper, there is something we must do. Draft an email in the name of the President's Office and send it to every employee. Tell them they don't need to panic because President Adams is solving the problem. We must calm people

she nodded, "Okay, I'll do it

hurry, Lucia felt as if something was pressing on her shoulders, and even her breathing became heavy. This

the cooperation between the two companies was to be finalized? It was her

always

have

Was it because...

she thought of something, and she suddenly

meet August and ask him about it! Then, Lucia had been paying

sound, she immediately got up and opened the door

she had waited for a long time, he

what Lucia had asked her to do, she immediately came over and said, "Lucia, the email does have

but she must

about to say something to comfort Jasper, there was a noise coming from the
all high-level executives

they were solemnly whispering to each

quickly passed the President's Office and went directly to the

heart skipped

her head and looked over but didn't see the man she wanted to see. It seemed an

there, but August

was in confusion, Jasper said, "President Adams

hurriedly looked over and saw five

his steps were big and hasty, and his body was