

Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 26

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Chapter 26 – Within ten minutes, the picture set off a frenzy once again.
“Wow! This Lucia is really something! She has a different man around her every day.”

“Yes! This girl seems to be keeping a low profile! I never thought...”

“I thought she was crazy about Mr. Adams.

Why did she change her target?”

All sorts of gossip came pouring in the WeChat group and it wouldn't go away for a while.

Lucia and Baron were on their way to the restaurant when their phones kept ringing almost simultaneously.

Lucia took out her phone and saw various group messages.

She clicked on them and saw without surprise that they were all about her and Baron.

Baron, who was next to her, looked at his phone and quickly realized what was going on.

He frowned and said softly, “Lucia, don't listen to them.

People in the company just love gossip!”

At his words, Lucia curled her lips into a smile.

“It's okay, I don't care.”

What she cared about was whether August would be implicated because of her.

Now that she was in the middle of all the gossip with another man, the rumors about her and August would slowly fade away.

It was a good thing from another point of view.

Next to her, Baron was relieved to see that she looked calm and unruffled.

Soon, they arrived at the restaurant.

Baron had booked a table in a niche Western restaurant.

It had floor-to-ceiling glass windows, little flashing light bulbs, and little

bouquets of flowers on the tables, making it a nice atmosphere, perfect for dates.

Lucia sat down and looked around.

She found that most of the customers around them were couples and felt extremely uncomfortable all of a sudden.

“Look and see what you want to eat.”

Lucia glanced at the menu Baron handed over.

“You can order.”

Upon hearing this, Baron didn't push her and thoughtfully ordered before handing the menu back to the waiter.

When the waiter left, Baron poured Lucia a glass of lemonade and said softly, "Lucia, I know there have been 1 some rumors in the company recently.

Actually, I don't think that you need to take it to heart.

It won't be long before no one remembers such things."
Hearing his words, Lucia smiled at him.

"I know.

Thank you for comforting me."

She had met Baron when they played games as a team at the company sports day, and she could see that Baron was a nice man, sunny and kind. Now he was comforting her sincerely, Baron nodded.

"That's good.

Anyway, if you get into any trouble, you can ask me for help."

"Yeah, I will."

he two of them chatted for a short time before the food was all served.

Lucia kept her head down and ate without saying much.

Suddenly, Baron said, "Lucia, I'm curious.

What type of man do you like?"

Lucia tilted her head and thought about his question before she almost said subconsciously, "Someone nice to me, and independent, knowing his own mind."

A smile spread across Baron's face as he listened, nodding his head in agreement.

"Pretty good."

With that, he looked at Lucia and asked softly, "Do you want to know what type of girl I like? Lucia, who was drinking her water, paused and asked casually, following his words, "What type?"

"Cute and kind."

With that.

Baron slowly put down the fork in his hand and stared unblinkingly at Lucia across the table.

"Actually, the one I like is..."

Lucia raised her eyes and met Baron's.

She suddenly tensed up.

She could almost guess what he was going to say next, and it was the very thing she feared and dreaded the most.

She had never been interested in Baron since the beginning, and now she would have to reject him if he confessed his feelings.

Baron was nervous too.

He swallowed and tried to reorganize his words.

"Lucia, I think you can see that I like..."

"Buzz."

Just then, her phone on the table vibrated, interrupting what Baron was about to say.

Lucia sighed in secret relief and said quickly.

"Excuse me."

2 With that, she picked up the phone and when she looked down, she was dumbfounded, seeing the name of August flashing on the screen.

It was August! Why was he suddenly calling her at this moment? Lucia, who

had been relieved just now, felt terribly nervous again all of a sudden.

She took a deep breath, pretended to be calm and answered it.

"Hello?"

The man's deep voice came through.

"How are you doing these days?"

It was the first time he had ever called her since he left.

Lucia had mixed feelings, but she said in a seemingly calm voice, "Pretty good."

There was a brief silence at the other end for two seconds, followed by the man's voice coming again.

"Well, I'll be back in a few days.

Wait for me."

His words were like something invisible and magical.

For some reason, Lucia's heart beat faster.

She hummed, said nothing more, and hung up the phone in a hurry.

When she looked up, she saw Baron staring at her across the table in confusion.

"Lucia, what's wrong?"

"No-nothing."

Lucia looked at him and felt a pang of guilt at the bottom of her heart.

She was even more distraught at the thought of what Baron had been trying to say earlier.

"I need to use the restroom.

You can eat without me.”

With that, she got up and walked quickly to the restroom.

Meanwhile, August, who was sitting on the couch, glanced at his phone and subconsciously frowned.

It was the first time anyone had dared to hang up on him.

The interface of the call disappeared to reveal what he had been looking at earlier.

It was a picture of Lucia and Baron walking side by side.

Lucia ran to the restroom with her heart pounding.

She couldn't go on with the dinner, let alone face Baron's confession, because the only reason she was willing to have dinner with him was to use him as a shield.

A deep sense of guilt came over her and she bit her lip, knowing that she could no longer face Baron or continue to use him.

She came out of the restroom and left from the back door of the restaurant. Outside the restaurant, Lucia hailed a taxi and told the driver the address of the villa.

Only then did she feel a little better slowly.

She picked up her phone and sent a text message to Baron apologizing, but she just apologized without explaining exactly why.

3 Soon after that, Baron texted back.

“It's okay.

Just go home and we'll get together again sometime.”

When she saw the message, Lucia breathed a sigh of relief.

In retrospect, she shouldn't have taken advantage of Baron in the first place, but she'd come to her senses and saved the day before things got worse.

The reality, however, was much worse than she had imagined.

The next day, Lucia went to work as usual, but as soon as she arrived at the department, a colleague mocked and sarcastically said to her, “Lucia, they say you went out on a date with Baron from the finance department yesterday?”

Listening to her colleague's sarcastic tone, Lucia pretended she didn't hear anything and kept photocopying documents.

Another colleague next to her giggled and teased.

“What a date! I heard that Lucia simply left Baron there alone without finishing the dinner!”

Hearing this, Lucia paused abruptly as she organized the papers, a surge of anger welling up inside her.

How did they know? Did Baron tell someone about what had happened last night? Within ten minutes, the picture set off a frenzy once again.

“Wow! This Lucia is really something! She has a different man around her

every day.”

“Yes! This girl seems to be keeping a low profile! I never thought...”

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[Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel](#) Chapter 27 – Listening to the sneers of her colleagues,

Lucia suppressed her anger and turned to look at them, asking seriously. "Who told you that?" Logically. Baron wouldn't tell anyone about this kind of thing, but how did they know? One of her female colleagues laughed fearlessly, "Everyone knows about it, okay?" "That's right, Lucia.

You've become famous in the company recently, and everyone knows about it!" Listening to them echoing each other, Lucia couldn't help but clench her fists. And something seemed to be blocking her throat, so she couldn't swallow her anger, Lucia glanced at them coldly, picked up the documents she had just photocopied, and walked directly towards her office. Emma couldn't stand it anymore, so she got up and followed Lucia to her office, Closing the office door behind her, Emma persuaded her, "Lucia, don't be angry."

Lucia took a deep breath, "How did everyone know about this?" "Yesterday, someone sent a picture of you and Baron going out together to the WeChat group. Then a colleague said that he saw you in the restaurant and that you left first before finishing your meal, so everyone knew about Hearing what Emma said, Lucia then remembered that after reading the group message yesterday, she directly blocked the group, so she knew nothing. "Lucia, recently everyone is more concerned about you, and some colleagues in the department are fond of gossip,

it can't be helped..." Lucia had mixed feelings in her heart. Indeed, at this point, no matter what she did, it would not help. She might as well keep a low profile, hold back, and wait for their enthusiasm to run out. Thinking about this, she felt a little calmer. Then she looked up at Emma and smiled at her, "Thank you, Emma." Only Emma was willing to comfort her at this time. The morning passed quickly, and when it was time to eat, Emma dragged Lucia to the staff canteen. The canteen was full of people.

Lucia could feel people looking at her, but she didn't really take it to heart. After taking her meal as usual, she took her plate and found a seat. All tables were for four. Lucia had just sat down when someone suddenly approached her and sat directly across from her.¹ As soon as she looked up, she saw Irene, who was not looking well, and two female colleagues.

The three of them sat down in the three free seats, and they surrounded Lucia just right.

Lucia frowned and reminded them, "This seat is already taken."

Just as she finished speaking, Emma, who had just finished her meal, walked over and stared at them somewhat confusedly.

Irene smiled crookedly, glanced at Emma, and casually pointed to the table next to her, "Isn't there an empty seat there? You can go over and share a table with Doris!"

After saying that, she looked at Lucia again and said with a smile, "Lucia, we are colleagues anyway.

There's nothing wrong with sitting at the same table, right?"

Lucia knew in her heart that Irene was here to pick a fight, but she didn't want to tangle with them too much after thinking about it for a while, so she simply said to Emma, "Emma, you go over there to find a seat. Although Emma was a little hesitant, she nodded and agreed.

When she saw Emma walking away, a smug smile appeared under Irene's eyes.

Irene picked up her chopsticks, took a bite of her food, and then deliberately asked, "Lucia, I heard that you left Baron from the finance department alone yesterday and I'm curious about how you flirt with men.

Do you have any skills? Can you... teach me?"

When she said so, the two female colleagues next to her echoed and laughed.

Lucia lowered her head and gripped her chopsticks tightly.

She knew Irene wanted to sit with her for no good reason, and sure enough, she was here on purpose to embarrass her.

"It is said that several little girls in the department like Baron! That must make those little girls very sad!"

"Yes! I also think Baron is not bad!"

"It's no use you think he's good! He likes Lucia!"

Irene and two other female colleagues spoke together, clearly making fun of Lucia, and some of the colleagues around couldn't help but speak up for

Lucia, "Come on, don't go too far!"

"Go too far? We?"

Irene rolled her eyes in discontent, "Isn't it go too far for her to leave Baron behind before they've finished eating?"

Lucia frowned, forcing down her anger.

2 At that moment, Irene continued, "Lucia, don't you think you're going too far? You're seducing Mr. Adams while hanging on to Baron.

Aren't you the legendary scheming bitch?"

When she heard the name "Mr. Adams", Lucia's heart sank. Her hand that was holding the dish shook involuntarily, and the chicken nugget fell directly onto her clothes. She was wearing a white shirt, and the dark soup stained a patch on it. She frowned and hurriedly got up, walking quickly towards the nearby tap. Watching her leave, Irene glanced at Lucia's plate and her eyes eventually locked on Lucia's glass of juice.

She turned her head to look at the woman next to her and lowered her voice, "Keep an eye on her!"

With that, she picked up her juice and poured some into Lucia's glass. Then she picked up the straw again and stirred it, putting it back. Another female colleague was a bit uneasy.

"Irene, are you sure this is okay?"

Irene lowered her voice and scolded, "What do you know? This kind of woman needs to be taught a lesson!"

Although the gossip about Lucia had never ceased in the past few days, Irene could not swallow her anger when she thought of seeing her with August that day.

Not long ago, Irene looked at the employee information collection on Lucia's promotion report and personal data from which she inadvertently knew Lucia was allergic to mangos, so she wanted to take this opportunity to teach Lucia a good lesson! A short while later, Lucia cleaned the stains from her clothes and walked back.

Irene swept a glance at her, pretended to look at the two female colleagues next to her, and spoke, "I can't even eat my meal when I see someone.

I think we'd better change seats to save the trouble!"

With that, she stood up, picked up her plate, and walked towards the other side of the canteen with those two female colleagues.

Lucia looked at their backs as they left and secretly sighed in relief.

Luckily, they left, otherwise she really couldn't eat.

3 She originally had an appointment with Mr. Martin of Taino Company to meet in the afternoon, so she had to hurry to finish eating and go back to prepare the documents she needed.

Once she thought of this, Lucia immediately ate several bites of rice, then picked up the juice and drank a few sips.

After quickly finishing the meal, Lucia was about to leave when she suddenly felt some indefinable itchiness on her body and some heat on her cheeks.

Could it be that she had eaten too fast? Lucia was a little confused.

She picked up the juice glass and drank the rest of the juice in one go.

Then she picked up her plate and walked towards the entrance of the canteen.

Irene sat on the other side with the two women, watching Lucia's every move. "Irene, didn't you say she was allergic to mangoes? She finished all the juice, but why is she still fine?"

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