

Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 27

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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