

Submit 311

Chapter 311 Are You Checking on Him?

Burton was a little surprised to see August get into the car directly after he came out of the hospital gate. It had only taken him only ten minutes in the hospital, which was too fast.

Seeing August's face terrifyingly gloomy, Burton had no choice but to swallow his doubts.

August instructed in a deep voice, "Go to the Perfect Fortune."

Then he took out his mobile phone and called Joshua directly, "Come out and have a drink."

Half an hour later, when August arrived at the place, Joshua was already waiting at the door. He was sleepy and in a bad mood.

Seeing August getting out of the car, he went up to meet him, "August, don't you know I had a mission last night?"

August cast a cold glance at him, and said coldly, "Who said that he has never lost when it comes to the wine? Now, are you willing to admit defeat?"

When Joshua heard this, he laughed out loud, "Of course not, I never give up easily."

He followed August, observed his face, and suddenly asked with a smile, "Who messed with you? You look so gloomy!"

August didn't answer.

After entering the box, he ordered the waiter to serve wine.

Joshua smiled.

He opened a bottle of wine calmly, took a sip, and said, "You've been leisurely lately, so it stands to reason that you shouldn't have anything to worry about."

August picked up the glass, swayed the liquid in the glass, and said thoughtfully, "Don't you think they've been too quiet these days?"

Hearing this, Joshua straightened his back a little bit, and his face became a little more serious, "I wouldn't have noticed if you hadn't said it. Apart from the occasional movement in the western suburbs of Austos City, there's nothing else going on."

"It's strange."

August's eyes darkened a little and he said, "It must be a diversion. It's a trick they've always played."

"I understand. I'll ask Bond to keep an eye on them when I go back."

The two talked for a while and had a few glasses of wine.

Joshua saw that August had emptied half of the bottle of red wine, and couldn't help but tease him, "Why's wrong with you today? After drinking so much, are you not afraid of being cross-examined by your fiancée?"

A dim light flashed in August's eyes, and he smiled lightly, "I'm not living with Jeanne."
blinked slightly, and he asked, "Are you still thinking
"What?"
sharply and met
and didn't
it was
two of them drank a lot of wine and uncommonly talked about a lot
Joshua saw it but didn't talk
bathroom, the phone he put on the
ID on the screen, and couldn't help
hour, Jeanne had called
hesitated for
phone
you? I'm waiting for you at the villa. Why haven't you come back
laughed out loud, "Are you checking on him before you
and quickly asked, "Who are
"I am his friend."
"Where is August now?"
having a drink at Perfect Fortune. Don't worry. He'll go
he hung up
so happened that August came out of the
in his hand at him and joked, "I answered the call for you. She wouldn't
glanced at him coldly with sharp eyes and said, "Don't touch
I won't touch
put his phone back in
away in the villa, was holding her mobile phone and was on the verge of going
but this was August's villa after all. She resisted it because it was inappropriate for her to lose her temper
here. She walked out of the villa and walked to the door. She couldn't help the anger in her heart, and
went straight into the car, "Mark! Go to the Perfect

Mark was stunned.

angry face, he asked, "Miss, aren't you

and said, "He's at the

City knew what the

there was demand and money, there would be

midnight than come back home to see her, she was

Jeanne was angry

wouldn't see anyone else for business tonight. So I went to the villa to cook for him! I didn't expect to see him stay

he couldn't wait to

going to have a look and see what he's doing at the Perfect

was on the verge of a

was

and check

Chapter 312 She Threw Herself at Him

Suddenly Jeanne put her arms around August's neck.

August's face changed, and he became a little sober. He looked down and saw Jeanne frowning in pain, and his tone softened a little, "Why are you waiting here?"

Jeanne said softly, "I made dinner and wanted to eat with you when you came back. But you didn't come back, and you didn't answer the phone..."

August paused and felt a sense of guilt in his heart.

He stretched out his hands and picked her up directly from the ground, and walked towards the stairs.

He instructed in a deep voice, "Today it's too late. You can stay in the guest room for one night, and I will have someone take you back tomorrow."

Jeanne was overjoyed.

She hugged August's neck tightly, and nodded obediently, "Okay..."

Being able to stay overnight at the Adams' villa today was a perfect opportunity for her! She must seize the opportunity! August carried her to the guest room and checked her legs for bruises.

After that, he breathed a sigh of relief, said a few words to her, and left the room.

He drank a lot tonight, and he felt a little dizzy.

When he got to his room, he went into the bathroom to take a shower. His eyes swept across the washbasin. He saw a small shiny thing on it, and it had been there for a long time.

Usually, he didn't pay attention, but now suddenly there was a strange force pulling him over.

When he got to the washbasin, he took a closer look and found that it was a small earring in the shape of a star.

It was tiny and delicate. It was not his.

There was only one possibility that Lucia had left it here.

When August thought of Lucia, his heart tightened, and a strange feeling rose in his heart.

When he thought of her, he naturally thought of the unpleasant scene he had seen in the hospital today, her, her parents, and Paul...

A burst of anger suddenly rose in his chest.

He frowned, strode to the shower, and turned on the cold water.

Cold water ran down his head and soaked his clothes.

He was really out of his mind.

he had thought about before drinking was her, and the one he thought about it after drinking was still

to his sense, picked up the bathrobe on the side, wrapped himself in

walked to the balcony, picked up

a small sound suddenly came from the

of alertness, he paused and quickly turned his

the big white bed

was stunned for a

walked over with a frown in the next second and lifted the

startled and

up on his bed, he frowned and said seriously, "What

hand, and grabbed his arm,

this, his face suddenly became gloomy, "No, I'll take you

that, he pulled Jeanne

was aggrieved, and

she was pulled to the door, she stopped and refused to

"What on earth are you trying to

eyes and looked at August who had
and a large bathrobe was casually wrapped around him, revealing
Water droplets were falling...
breath, and said, "August, I'm no longer the little girl I used to be, and we're engaged
that they
hand and undid the tie of the bathrobe around
the
She was naked.
hadn't expected her to be like this
tightly, and said coldly,
the courage to lean closer to
touched by her arm, August's eyes suddenly dimmed a little, and his
of a nightmare that
she was
took her away, he found
she had
this misunderstanding, and he had kept it from her for
her extra care and pity
sister, and he didn't think of her romantically, August paused, took a deep breath, and brushed Jeanne's
hand off
picked up her bathrobe on the ground, put it
head, raised his hand, and pressed his eyebrows, "Go back to your
eyes suddenly turned red
her
took the initiative to throw herself at
Chapter 313 You Will Be At Your Own Risk
As expected, what she was afraid of happened.
While Lucia was still hesitating about whether to go in or not, a tall figure appeared at the door.
August stood at the door with a cold face, glanced at her, and said in a deep voice, "Come in."

Lucia gasped and plucked up her courage before she walked in.

As soon as she walked into the office, August walked towards the desk and said, "Close the door."

Lucia's heart trembled.

Even though she didn't want to, she still closed the door of the office.

After the door was closed, the originally strange atmosphere became even more oppressive.

Lucia gathered up her courage and asked, "Mr.Adams, do you have orders?"

August walked to the desk, turned to look at her, and said, "I heard you took two days off?"

Lucia paused and answered truthfully, "Yes, my father had an operation, so..."

Before she could finish her sentence, August snorted coldly.

It would be fine if she just went to accompany her father, but he had seen her with Paul, which annoyed him the most! August frowned slightly, pursed his lips, and asked, "So you have a reason to blatantly delay the task given to you by the company?"

Speaking of tasks, Lucia naturally knew in her heart that she had only one task at hand now, and that was to get Jonathan to endorse redeur. But since she was tricked by Jonathan last time, she had not gone to see him until now.

Of course, the endorsement thing had not progressed much.

Lucia felt somewhat guilty.

She took a deep breath, bit her lips, and said, "I will complete the task given by the company as soon as possible."

August frowned, glanced at her face, hesitated for a moment, and said nothing.

Lucia waited for a long time.

that he had no response, she said, "Mr.Adams, is there anything else? If not, I'll go

couldn't help but ask, "Are

asked the question, he realized that it was inappropriate, but it was too

August, and her eyes darkened a little, and she said in a cold tone, "Mr.Adams,

little depressed. He just asked casually, but

two of them had gotten along well, but she was treating him like a stranger now, and she couldn't be colder

eyebrows slightly, walked towards Lucia, stared into her eyes, and said seriously, "I just want

that she forgot the disparity in their identities at the moment. She took

and

her to turn
face became gloomier, and he felt
her back, he couldn't help clenching
and into the elevator. She was equally angry and
more extreme. He had used to control her through
accept it? Moreover, he
because of something else? At this moment, her cell
took her phone out and saw that it was sent by August, [I'll give you a week to negotiate the
endorsement, or you will be
message, she became angrier. She clenched her phone tightly
the endorsement matter was not resolved, she would not be able to explain it to
it seemed the key
Lucia felt less
took a deep breath, picked up her
than half an hour, no
Finally, she called him.
it rang
froze, took a deep breath, and
time, he still
received a
the text message, Lucia could almost think of the impatient expression on Jonathan's face. She took a
finally answered it and Jonathan
the redeur endorsement,
"Then why didn't you come last time? Did you stand
and wanted to explain, but he continued on the end of the phone, "If you want to see
react, the phone
Chapter 314 Excusable
Along the way, many people looked at her curiously.
Some men even flirtatiously whistled at her.

Lucia ignored it and followed the receptionist to go forward. She was led to a semi-open rest area where she saw Jonathan.

In a black and golden racing suit, he was holding a helmet in his left hand. His hair was long, and his style was yippie. Her attention was caught, and her heart tightened.

Jonathan happened to look over.

The smile on his face froze the moment she was seen. He looked away, walked to the side, and sat down. His look was a bit gloomy.

Lucia saw the assistant and other staff members around him, but his agent was not there. She took a deep breath, plucked up the courage to walk over, and greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Black, long time no see!"

Jonathan rolled his eyes.

A snort was his only reply.

Unperturbed, she went to his side and explained, "Mr. Black, I didn't mean to stand you up. I was excusable."

No longer unresponsive, Jonathan lifted his chin.

"Excusable? I'd like to hear the reason."

Lucia said softly, "There was an engagement ceremony I had to attend, so I couldn't go to see you."

When the engagement ceremony was mentioned, his face changed slightly.

After a while, he curled his lips and scoffed, "You mean the engagement between August and Jeanne?"

Lucia stiffened and felt lost when the two names were mentioned.

Even the look on her face subtly changed.

A few seconds later, she hummed lightly.

Jonathan glanced at her, detected her dismay, and sneered, "Don't tell me that you like August."

Lucia looked up at him in surprise.

snorted, "What's so great

Lucia and

he got up, picked up a red helmet, and threw it

you. Apologies are pointless. Go for a ride with me. You'll earn

at the helmet and then at the

her to sit in his car and race with him? She

responded without looking back, "I'll consider it

eyes flickered as she saw
a glance at the helmet,
and she could barely keep up. He stopped outside the track, looked back, and smirked, "Are you really in
for
Lucia curled her lips.
long as you're willing
the helmet, and smirked, "Let's hope you won't
wind whistled by, drowning out
him clearly. She
"Nothing."
grew stronger in his
big,
had the figure of a
racing suit set off
amazed till he looked back at her
"Okay."
her
of racing cars, but this beast was glimmering with coldness. She could tell that it was
she got in
still, the man reminded her from the
worry,
endorse Redeur, no difficulties
cars beside them had
was a pretty girl
gasped and somehow felt
bang, the car vroomed and darted out like bullets. She felt the air vigorously
sheer instinct, she extended her arms till they wrapped around
whistle of the wind mixed with the roar of the engine. She could only hear a muffled sound coming from
even for a second. She gritted her teeth and shut her

she felt the thrill from the breakneck

Chapter 315 Compromise

Jonathan looked at her and laughed out loud.

After a while, he arched his brow and smiled, "I'll make an appointment and come to learn more about Redeur with Suecy."

Till she heard that, she finally rested her anxious mind at ease.

Jonathan relented, which meant that her effort was not for nothing.

Out of the racing club, her legs still felt weak. She went back to the office and barely had anything for lunch. She lay prone on her desk for over an hour and gradually got her spirit back.

The race in the morning made her sick for the rest of the day.

Emma came back from lunch and asked her, "Lucia, are you really not going to eat anything? I have sandwiches here. Would you like..."

Lucia weakly shook her head.

"It's okay. I have no appetite."

Emma advised her several times, but she was determined not to eat anything.

In the end, the girl had to give up.

From the elevator, a lithe figure came out with a large thermos box in her hand.

Jeanne headed towards August's office.

The memories of the humiliation last night came flooding back.

She gripped the handle of the box, feeling reluctant and annoyed.

By the time she reached the President's Office, however, the bad feeling was instantly gone.

She put on a smile and knocked on the door. She had thought that August would come over to coax her, but he hadn't done anything.

Fearing that it would draw them apart, she asked the maid to stew some fish soup and came over to make peace. She would rather swallow her pride than give other women any chance. She thought to herself, felt better, and knocked again.

The man's voice came out.

Jeanne heaved a sigh of relief, pushed open the door, and went in.

smile immediately appeared

asked the chef to make some fish soup

looked up from the documents. His eyes dimmed when he

mad at him for a couple
she came over so
the sofa, put the lunchbox down, and
brought it over as
for a
he had
pushed one portion to him, and
had a sip. His brows were unknitted a little. He liked the
does it taste? Good?" Jeanne
August nodded.
"Not bad."
was better than
of
he
Jeanne looked at him
you like it, I'll bring it over every
don't have
he said in a gentle
and lowered her
his arm, and apologized in
paused and whispered,
"You're
head and forced
mad
of fish soup. She remembered something and quickly said, "By the way, the other bowl is for Lucia. Call
her over to
speaking, she observed August's
coldness crossed his face, and
you want to share with her,

shook his arm and said, "We're friends! Give her a call, or the
of hesitation, August called in Burton and asked the man to
office of the administration department, Lucia felt better when a notice came from Burton. Her heart
she reached the President's Office, the chuckle of a woman
the door

Chapter 316 Pregnant

Something crossed her mind, and her face blanched.

Was Lucia...

Just then, the man's voice came to her ear.

"Jeanne, what's wrong?"

Jeanne snapped back, panicked a little, and hurriedly put on a smile.

"No...Nothing."

August said, "Okay, I'm going to have an internal meeting. You can go back for a rest."

Jeanne nodded obediently.

Out of the normal, she didn't insist on staying.

Instead, she excused herself, "I'm going to the bathroom."

She quickly got up, trotted outside, looked around, and saw Lucia in the corridor.

She rushed over and called out, "Lucia, wait!"

Lucia halted, looked back, and asked wonderingly, "Ms. Kelly, what's wrong?"

Jeanne disguised the calculation in her eyes, waved her phone, and smiled, "Nothing important. There are some photos of the engagement ceremony I'd like to share with you."

Lucia hesitated and intended to decline.

However, Jeanne found one picture and showed it to her.

In the photo, four beautiful people were standing in a row.

When she saw the sullen face of the man standing beside Jeanne, she hesitated for a moment and somehow agreed, "Send it to me."

"Okay!"

sending the

or unintentionally, she continued, "Paul and you look like a

forced a smile but made no
and asked with feigned casualness, "By the way, how was
surprised, Lucia replied, "It's good. I'm just feeling unwell today. It's not about
to know. I
chatted for a
walked away, Jeanne stood there with a sullen face and subconsciously clenched her fists that hung on
August, she had
the phone to make a
she said in a subdued voice, "Mark,
had been suffering from
symptoms made her suspect that Jonathan had drugged her. She thought she
morning, her condition only got worse. She brought breakfast to the office and just had a bite of the
almost spat it out. She looked at the sandwich but lost
saw Lucia gazing at her breakfast, and asked curiously, "What's wrong? It doesn't taste
responded, "Not really, I'm just feeling
surprise, Emma leaned over and said anxiously, "It started
dragged her
and
be serious. How is that
whispered, "Just kidding, but it can be serious. You'd
said, "You're right. I'll go the hospital
an hour to lunch break, she gave Emma a notice and left for the hospital. She had a series of
examinations, including gastroscopy and ultrasound before waiting for
some unknown reason, she felt ill at ease. She was
minutes later, she went to get
and
the pregnancy test lab, the doctor looked at
mind was blown. She wondered if
"What?"

kind of reaction,

was blown away, freezing there for

She hadn't gotten

"You're pregnant for five weeks. Think about it. Do you want the baby

Chapter 318 Her Secret

Lucia's heart tightened. She immediately figured out what the doctor meant.

The doctor mistook Paul and her for a couple and advised her to keep the child.

However, such a remark would expose her pregnancy to Paul.

Lucia stiffened and fell into a daze.

The doctor took Lucia's silence for reluctance.

With a smile, she added, "It's up to you."

She smiled at Lucia, felt the awkward atmosphere, and winked at her colleague.

They then walked away.

Standing there, Lucia didn't dare to face Paul.

She had just decided to keep it a secret, not expecting it to be exposed so soon.

A moment later, she took a deep breath and turned to look at Paul.

The man was wrinkling his brows.

His face looked more serious than usual.

In a soft voice, he asked, "You're...pregnant?"

Lucia bit her lips, knowing that she could no longer keep it a secret.

Dropping her head, she nodded.

"Yeah."

Paul frowned and continued to ask, "The father is August?"

Keeping her head low, she bit the bullet.

"Yeah."

At this point, she admitted everything.

The air seemed to stand still.

Neither of them talked.

Paul broke

you

"I

unknown reason, she believed that she could trust Paul. His brows furrowed, and his

wrist

ask solemnly, "Do you know

a

"I do."

you want to

intention of staying with August, the child would only

got mixed feelings

rims of her eyes

"Because I've lost one"

hearing that, Paul turned

way. If you need anything, you

His tone was sincere.

was touched

be the first person to

it, her heart somehow felt

went back to the office and sensed something wrong at the entrance of the administration

but quiet today. She entered the public office area and felt the gloom in

at the door of the

was a bit

low voice,

"Mr. Adams is here

Lucia's heart lurched.

faults with her in the

in! He has been waiting for ten

snapped back and nodded

the man was seen standing at her desk casually flipping through something. She managed to

myself updated with the

leaned against the desk and lazily lifted his chin, "You were absent from work. Did you go to follow up with

didn't know what

incident with Bill was so sudden that she hadn't gotten time to

for the emergency and remembered it only later. She bit her lip

"Not really."

his eyebrows, but his

did you go? Who

was at the entrance of

he had asked

the hospital,

Chapter 319 Side with an Outsider

August thought for a moment.

A bit agitated, he pulled at his tie. His heart was in turmoil. He didn't know why, but anything related to Lucia could upset him easily.

Just then, his phone rang on the desk.

Furrowing his brows, he picked it up for a look.

At the sight of the caller ID, he hesitated for a moment and then pressed the Answer button.

"Hello?"

"August, don't forget our appointment. You'll come to our house for dinner tonight."

He pressed his eyebrows with his other hand and said blandly, "I know."

"I'll come to the office, and then we'll go together. How does it sound?"

Without the slightest hesitation, August rejected it tactfully, "Well, I have something to attend to. You can just wait for me at home"

Jeanne sounded dejected.

"Okay then, I'll see you at home."

He hung up the phone, but his agitation didn't abate, not even in the slightest.

Jeanne invited him to have dinner at their house tonight. It was a family feast, but they had an axe to grind.

Without a doubt, it was Martin's idea.

The dinner was just a pretext.

However, given his current relationship with Jeanne, he couldn't reject it every time.

At 6 pm, August left the office for the Kelly family's house.

Merlin was not home. He was received by Martin, Mrs.

Kelly, and Jeanne.

The atmosphere was quite harmonious.

him, and invited him to the dining table so cordially as if he

on the couch in the

go ahead. I'll go and prepare some

them

and Jeanne were left

coffee. His eagle's eyes glanced at

he started, "August, to be honest, you

"Huh?"

at the man, "I wonder what

Lion Group was in. Your leadership saw the company through

flattered. Actually, that's thanks to the solid foundation of the company. No dirty swine can shake it. That's not all my

blood started to drain

the scheme of her brother and her, and she was described as a

on a smile

you're being modest. Without you, the Lion

of August's mouth curved up, but

Martin cleared his throat and planned

of which, we're about to launch a project. Why don't you take

to mention partnerships, we're cautious even about internal operations. Anyway, I

had to swallow back the words at

his coffee for a sip, and

when I proposed a partnership last time.If you have any concerns, you can just make it

It's really not

find faults in his

tactful refusal made Martin frown and turn livid, but he

sensed the awkward atmosphere and looked at

company just went through turmoil, so it might really not be

words only

rang.He took it out for a look, turned serious, and excused himself, "I have to take

the man and snorted, "So

then glanced at

you! Not married yet, you start to side with an

Jeanne looked torn.

do you want me to

of course.Don't you know our family will rise with the help of Lion Group? You won't be bullied only when your family is powerful.Don't

his words reasonable and

"Okay, I'll help."

"That's more like it!"

August who put away

Chapter 320 Temporary Assistant

In a daze, Jeanne watched the car run into the distance.She had prepared for the worst which was August's rejection, but such a remark from him had not been expected.

Don't make him down again.She wondered if he had found out those things were done by her.

The idea struck her like a thunderbolt.She couldn't help trembling.

Soon enough, she calmed down and analyzed the situation.

If August had figured out that she was the one who leaked the plan, he wouldn't have treated her this way.His attitude indicated that he hadn't found out the truth but suspected her.

In light of this, she should be more careful from now on.Her hands that hung on the sides clenched, and her face blanched.

Just then, something crossed her mind.She immediately took out her phone to make a call.

Mark's voice soon came from the other end of the phone.

"Miss, what's up?"

Jeanne took a deep breath and lowered her voice.

"Remember to obliterate all traces. August seems to be suspecting me."

After a moment of silence, Mark asked, "Should I put off the action against Lucia?"

A cold glint flashed across her eyes.

She blurted out firmly, "No, just stick to the plan."

She hoped that the child in Lucia's womb would be gone immediately. She couldn't wait for another second. She would watch Lucia get her comeuppance.

Lucia was unaware of the impending danger.

Ever since Jonathan promised that he would learn more about Redeur with his agent, she hadn't received another update. She was idle in the office.

Two days later, she finally received a message from the man.

"My assistant is off today. Come to the filming site and help me out."

Lucia was exasperated.

Jonathan saw her as free labor at his beck and call? She was reluctant, but this was an opportunity for her to close the

her options before heading out. She hadn't expected

evening, the props in the crew had a problem, and the filming

call it

field manager

and saw Lucia dozing off by the

his face, he sneaked over, slowly reached out

woke her up. She widened her eyes

skin was in

makeup on his face was thick, but there were no

a daze, Lucia forgot about the pain on her forehead

"Still not awake?"

right hand, trying to flick her

"No!"

pushed his hand away, and

a reward for your hard

"I'm not going."

really want to thank me,

"I'll consider."

smiled and winked at

in the face. She couldn't remember how many times she had gotten

consider every time,

was building up in her, but the man next to her remained

case or

reply, she bent over

caught up with her

her way

"Are you leaving alone?"

She remained silent.

from the film

halted and

"What are you upset about? I have been trying to figure out your sincerity in working with me. If I were not interested in the case, I wouldn't

a little when