

Submit to the Boss He Rules the Boardroom and the Bedroom

chapter 437

Chapter 437 Never Lied to Her

Lucia had a headache thinking about it. In the end, she simply turned off her phone and lay down on the bed to rest.

Now she couldn't figure out what to do about herself, so she had no time to worry about others.

Thinking that, she tossed and turned until the second half of the night when she fell into a deep sleep.

For the next two days, Lucia stayed at home without working. Apart from eating and walking with her kids, she spent the rest of the time reading and watching movies instead of checking the news on her phone. On the third day, she suddenly received a message from Jonathan.

"Do you have time tonight? I'm wrapping up for the day. Treat me to dinner. Don't forget that you still owe me a fondue!"

It was the same light-hearted joking tone as always and he even sent several emojis. Looking at that, Lucia felt a bit strange.

Jonathan seemed to be the same big boy who would joke with her. She didn't want to believe that he was approaching her with an agenda, but it was true about Nicole....

She turned her phone upside down and put it on the table, without texting back.

After a while, Jonathan called out of the blue. Although he kept calling, Lucia didn't answer.

After dinner, Lucia went back to her room. Just as she was about to take a shower, Elisa suddenly came upstairs in a hurry.

"Lucia, I just found a car parked outside the courtyard when I was washing the dishes. It's been there for a long time. Someone was in the car, but I don't know who it is!"

Hearing that, Lucia immediately stepped to the window and looked down. As expected, she saw a champagne-colored car parked outside. When she took a close look, she found that it looked somewhat familiar.

If she wasn't wrong, that was Jonathan's car.

She took a look at her phone that she had put on mute on the table, picked it up, and saw that there were already a dozen missed calls on it, in addition to messages from Jonathan.

She casually tapped on it to read. "Lucia, come out. Let's meet and talk."

Lucia took a deep breath and hesitated for a moment before she turned to look at Elisa, smiling reassuringly at her and saying softly, "It's a friend of mine, Mom. Please get some rest. I'll go and meet him."

Elisa was still a little worried, but hearing Lucia say that, she couldn't say anything, so she nodded and went back to her room.

Lucia put on a jacket, came out of the bedroom, and went out the front door. No sooner had she reached the courtyard than the car door opened and a tall, thin figure came out of it and walked directly up to her. Jonathan was wearing a black casual outfit, with a hat that covered his eyes. From where she was, Lucia could

only see his beautiful chin.

When he came to the iron gates, he looked at Lucia and raised his hand to pull the hat back, revealing his handsome face.

With the Iron gates between them, Lucia took a deep breath. "What is it? Go ahead."

Seeing that she had no intention of coming out, Jonathan couldn't help but smile with his lips curved, "Am I here to visit a prisoner?"

Lucia took a deep breath. Thinking of what August had said, she was even colder. She raised her eyes to look at him and asked seriously, "What's the matter?"

Jonathan paused and looked more serious. He stopped smiling and said, "I just found out about Nicole."

"When I introduced Nicole to you, I didn't know that she had signed with the Lion Media."

Lucia was in doubt about what he said. She raised her eyes and met his crystal-clear, good-looking eyes.

"I have talked to Nicole. She said she would think about it. It's my fault indeed, and if you need someone to explain it, just call me. I'll do it for you."

Jonathan said that in such a serious manner that he did not seem to be lying at all.

Lucia hesitated for a moment. She took a deep breath and asked, "You really didn't know?"

Jonathan blinked. He immediately raised his right hand, put up three fingers, and said with a serious face, "I, Jonathan, have never lied to you, Lucia."

Lucia's heart skipped a beat. She felt a lump in her throat and tears welled up in her eyes.

She wanted to cry and smile. Finally, she opened the gate, stepped out, and reached out to pull down his right hand. "You don't have to do this..."

"So do you believe me?"

Jonathan lowered his eyes and slightly turned up the corners of his mouth. He looked at the woman in front of him, with a smile in his eyes.

Lucia looked up at Jonathan and nodded, with a more determined expression in her eyes.

Originally, she and Jonathan were like two parallel lines that did not intersect, but then gradually, she realized that he was just an ordinary man, regardless of his fame. He could love and hate. In addition to honor and appreciation, he also needed affection.

Jonathan raised his hand, wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and said softly, "The agent talked with them about the endorsement that I signed for. I didn't know about it. Although the contract was signed, the

good thing is that it hasn't started yet, so I can just break the contract."

"Break the contract?" Lucia took a deep breath. "You'll have to pay a lot of liquidated damages, won't you?" At that, Jonathan curved his lips in a smile and winked at her. "It's okay. I have money."

Lucia was angry and laughing. "You can't do that even if you have money. Don't give up that endorsement. It's okay as long as you didn't do those things."

"No, you are much more important than the endorsement. At least you should show them that you have a good eye for people."

With that, he reached out his hand, threw his arm around her neck like a good buddy, and tried to take her to his car. "Let's go and have a fondue."

Lucia hesitated for a moment. Before she could figure out what he meant, he had already pulled her to the car. Only when she got into the car did she understand the meaning of his words.

It seemed that Jonathan had already known about August's misunderstanding of her and he wanted to prove

her innocence by breaking the contract.

In an instant, Lucia found it heart warming.

She turned to look at Jonathan, who was next to her. The corners of her mouth were slightly turned up.

He was really a good friend of hers.

She smiled, looked at him, and said, "Let's go and have a fondue."

The car turned around and flew away.

Not far away in the shade of the trees, there was a black car parked. It was hard to see without looking closely as if it had blended into the darkness.

The men in the car were watching Lucia and Jonathan. Seeing the champagne-colored car leave, one of the men said, "It seems that we can't do it tonight."

A few seconds later, a voice came from the back of the car. "Don't worry. There's always a chance."

Lucia and Jonathan talked a lot as they had the fondue. It seemed that they instantly got closer a lot to each other after the meal.

Eventually, Jonathan took Lucia home and left.

The next day, Lucia was at home when she got a call from Nicole.

"Ms. Mitchell, I have terminated the cooperation with Lion Media."

"What?" Lucia was surprised. "What's going on?"

Didn't Bishop say clearly in front of them that day that he wanted her to play the female lead? How come the cooperation was suddenly terminated?

"Mr. Black has talked to me. He said that I could make the choice on my own and that he wouldn't blame me anyway. I thought about it and decided to do what I should do. Since I have agreed to do your video, I want to

finish it."

"What about the Lion Media?"

Nicole sounded firm. "They didn't agree, so I terminated the cooperation."

Lucia was moved by those words. She sniffled without saying anything.

Nicole's voice came with a smile. "Ms. Mitchell, when do we start then?"

Lucia curved her lips. "Now that you're coming back, we'll start tomorrow."

"Okay, no problem."

Hanging up the phone, Lucia felt that what had weighed on her mind disappeared.