

Submit to the Boss He Rules the Boardroom and the Bedroom

chapter 438

Chapter 438 Thanks to Her

That afternoon, it was announced on Jonathan's official media platform that because of his schedule, they had unilaterally terminated their contract and canceled the new endorsement shoot, stating that they would work together again if they had another chance.

In no time, the incident became such a hot topic that it overshadowed the news about the shares of the Lion Group.

Meanwhile, Lucia had a short video conference with Director Brook, asking him to inform the crew that the shoot would start tomorrow and that the video would be done as scheduled.

The following day, when the crew arrived, they had fewer complaints after resting for a couple of days.

Everyone was relieved to learn that Nicole had terminated her cooperation with Lion Media, and they went back to work wholeheartedly.

On the afternoon of the first day on set, Lucia hadn't expected that August would come over. "This shot needs to be done again. Adjust the alignment...."

Sitting in front of the camera, Lucia watched the picture in the viewfinder and directed the actors in the scene

with a serious face, unaware that a man had been staring at her from behind diagonally for a long time.

After a while, it was time for a break. She relaxed her tense body and took the water next to her to have a drink.

Someone nearby said softly, "Ms. Mitchell..."

"Yes?"

Lucia turned around at the sound of the voice, only to meet the man's deep dark eyes. Her heart skipped a beat and started pounding.

August stood a short distance away. He looked at her leisurely and lazily, with a faint smile at the corners of his mouth. That look and expression really made her heart miss a beat.

She took a deep breath, quickly adjusted her expression, stepped up, and greeted him properly "President Adams."

"Come with me."

August raised his eyebrows slightly. He glanced at her and turned around straight away, stepping toward the lounge.

Lucia took a deep breath and hesitated for a moment before going after him.

When she walked into the lounge, she turned to look behind her and found no one else, so she asked, "Shall we get Director Brook here?"

"No." August sat down on the couch unhurriedly. "I came here for you."

"

Somehow, intentionally or unintentionally, he stressed the word "you". Feeling nervous, Lucia looked at him and asked, "What do you want from me?"

August paused and said unhurriedly, "About what happened that day..."

"

Before he finished, Lucia had already known exactly what he wanted to say.

It was in this same lounge the last time they met. He had seriously admonished her to trust no one, suspecting that Jonathan was in cahoots with Bishop. However, a few days later, all the facts proved him wrong

Lucia took a deep breath and said quietly, "Everyone gets misinformed sometimes. I can understand." At that, August pursed his thin lips. "You're not angry?"

Lucia took a deep breath "It's not a big deal, so I don't need to be angry."

"If there's nothing else, I'll go back to work."

With that, she was about to leave.

"Wait." August got up, walked over to her, and suddenly took her hand. "I have something for you.

Lucia was slightly stunned. She saw him pull out an exquisite black velvet box from his pocket and hand it to her. "I'm going on a business trip tomorrow, so I'll give you the birthday present in advance."

The birthday present?

Lucia was confused. When she thought of the date, she suddenly realized that it was her birthday tomorrow!

What surprised her even more was that August remembered when she had forgotten about it!

She raised her head and asked, somewhat bewildered, "How do you know..."

Before she could finish, the man said directly in a light voice, "Try it on."

Lucia hesitated for a moment, reached out to take the box, and opened it. A necklace with a water drop-shaped sapphire lay on the black velvet, like a crystal-clear teardrop.

Her heart skipped a beat and her eyes flickered slightly.

It was a beautiful necklace and she loved it.

However, half a second later, she suddenly realized what was going on and hastily closed the box. "This is too valuable for me to accept.

Although she didn't know much about jewelry, a gemstone like this was definitely as expensive as it could be.

Moreover, it was from August.

August said in a deep voice, "You deserve it."

At the sound of his voice, Lucia paused and froze in place.

Then, the man reached out to take the necklace out of the box, came around behind Lucia, and put it on for her.

Lucia felt something cold around her neck. When she looked down, she saw the crystal gem between her collarbones shining brightly.

August gazed at her and said softly, "Don't refuse. You deserve it."

Bishop had tried to take advantage of Nicole's case to make more trouble for the Lion Group, but in the end,

Nicole terminated her cooperation with the Lion Media, which no one had expected.

It should have been a battle of public opinion, only to end up as nothing. Bishop had to stop what he was doing and stay put for the time being.

Thanks to Lucia, August won the silent battle.

Lucia hesitated. Looking into her eyes, August said word by word, "Wait till I get back from my business trip." He had something to tell her when he got back.

With that, he stretched out his hand to open the door, ready to leave.

Lucia took a deep breath and subconsciously reached out her hand to grab his arm. "Wait a minute..."

She hadn't finished her words when she suddenly saw that the man's brow was furrowed and the arm she had grabbed shrank back a little.

Sensing that something was wrong, Lucia looked down at his arm and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing" August looked calm again and pulled his arm out of her hand. "I'll leave the video to you, and I'll tell Director Brook to..."

Lucia didn't listen to what he said at all. She looked down at his arm again and found that it was thicker than the other one as it he had something wrapped around it.

She frowned and reached out to pull his cuff upward without saying a word, only to see his forearm wrapped in white gauze.

"What happened to you?"

August frowned slightly and looked a little colder. "Nothing. I accidentally scratched it."

Lucia didn't believe what he said at all. She looked at him with suspicion. "Really?"

With that, she reached out her hands, unbuttoned his cuff, and pulled it straight up. The white gauze almost covered his entire forearm, which showed how long the wound was.

Lucia's heart instantly tightened, with a lump in her throat. Inexplicably, she felt sorry for him. When she spoke, there was a heavy nasal sound in her voice. "Did you do something dangerous again?"

Having known him for so long, she knew that sometimes he would run into things that were much more dangerous than she could imagine.

"It's no big deal."

August pulled his arm back calmly. Something flickered in his eyes as soon as he saw the woman's reddened eyes. "You feel sorry for me?"

Hearing that, Lucia immediately adjusted her emotions, pretending to be calm, and said, "No, I'm just asking because you saved my life."

She hadn't had a chance to thank him properly for what happened on Mount Day. Technically speaking, he had indeed saved her life.

"Really?" August chuckled. He simply raised his hand to close the door of the lounge again and turned to look at her. "If so, why are your eyes red?"

With those red eyes, she looked like a little rabbit that had been bullied. When he saw her like that, his heart skipped a beat and somehow he had a dry mouth.

Lucia pretended to be calm and subconsciously said, "They are not..."

Before she could finish, her chin was held and lifted by the man's slender fingers in the next second.

All of a sudden, their eyes met and they were staring at each other.

As for her eyes, they were indeed red as he said, looking as if she was about to cry.