

Submit to the Boss He Rules the Boardroom and the Bedroom

chapter 439

Chapter 439 A Bad Sign

They stared at each other for one second, two seconds three seconds

Feeling the ambiguity gradually arising in the air, Lucia suddenly found it somehow wrong She turned her head away from his hand and kept a distance from him. "Take good care of yourself"

After that, she quickly opened the door next to her and ran out of the room like a small animal

The man's eyes were so dark, bright, and deep that she was afraid she would fall for him if she went on looking at them.

Her tense body didn't relax until she quickly left the lounge and walked away from it

"Hello, Ms. Mitchell."

A staff member walked by and greeted Lucia. Her eyes apparently lingered on what was around Lucia's neck for a moment.

Lucia smiled at the staff member and suddenly remembered that the sapphire necklace was still around her neck, upon noticing her gaze.

Lucia took a deep breath and immediately walked to an inconspicuous place nearby, where she took the necklace off.

This necklace was so eye-catching. It was better to put it away so as not to cause any gossip.

After putting the necklace away, she walked toward the shooting area, talked to the staff, and then started the shooting work.

In less than ten minutes, August came out of the lounge and left with Burton in his car Lucia turned around to see the car running away and breathed a sigh of relief.

Returning home from work, Lucia had just put down her bag when Elisa came up with a smile on her face

"Lucia, your dad is taking me out tomorrow. '

Lucia smiled and asked, "Where are you going?"

"To the Tsinghe Resort. It's your birthday tomorrow, isn't it? Your dad said it's also my suffering day, so he's. taking me out to relax. "

With that, she smiled sweetly and looked at Bill who was reading a newspaper on the couch.

Lucia raised her eyes and saw that Bill was staring at the newspaper in his hands, but when he heard what Elisa said, he unconsciously turned up the corners of his mouth.

The two of them had something secret and sweet between them. Seeing that, Lucia couldn't help but turn up the corners of her mouth as well.

It seemed that Bill cherished the people around him more after his serious illness and pain. The older he got, the more he treated Elisa with affection.

As a daughter, she saw it with her eyes and found it sweet in her heart.

She turned to Elisa and said with a soft smile, "I can't agree more. Have a good time with Dad tomorrow! Don't think about anything else!"

"Okay, don't worry. I won't leave you alone! I already talked to Paul! He said he's going to give you a big surprise, and he won't even tell me about it!"

With that, Elisa moved closer to Lucia and winked at her mysterlously.

Lucia had a brighter smile on her face and she felt warm in her heart.

She had a harmonious family, with a son and a daughter. This kind of life was what she wanted the most.

"Tomorrow, your dad and I will go out, so you can celebrate with Paul and the two little ones!" Hearing Elisa's words, Lucia nodded repeatedly and said with a smile, "Okay, I know. I'll do whatever you

want."

That night, Director Brook somehow got to know that it was Lucia's birthday the next day, so he sent a message, telling her to take a good rest tomorrow and that he would take care of all the things on the set. Seeing Director Brook wish her happy birthday in the message, Lucia curved her lips and felt much better. Actually, if August hadn't mentioned it today, she would have forgotten about her birthday. During the five

years in Amecan, she would celebrate it if she remembered it. If she didn't, she would just let it go. She had never expected that in Austos City, there would be so many people who would remember her birthday and give her so much extra warmth and happiness.

The ordinary day was given a sense of ritual and mystery because they cared about it, and now, she was actually looking forward to it.

The next morning, Lucia woke up and found that she was alone at home. Elisa and Bill had gone out early in the morning and prepared breakfast for her before they lett Timothy and Janet had been quietly taken away by

Paula as well.

Now, it was so quiet that she was not used to it.

She was wondering what kind of surprise Paul was going to give her. He even took the two little ones with him.

Thinking that, Lucia shook her head with a smile. She casually took the porridge and put it in the microwave to heat it.

Soon, within a few minutes, the microwave oven dinged. She was so lost in thought that she forgot to use a towel and reached for the bowl with her bare hand.

Her fingers fell hot and painful as soon as she picked it up. She withdrew her hand subconsciously and dropped the bowl.

The small porcelain bowl slipped off the edge of the table and tell directly on the floor. "Crack!" The bowl was broken into pieces and the porridge in it was spilled out.

Lucia woke up with a start and took two steps back in a panic, looking at the mess on the floor with a blank mind.

After pausing for a few seconds, she came back to her senses.

Why did she drop the bowl so carelessly?

At this point, something suddenly flashed in her mind. She remembered what Elisa said to her every time she had a birthday when she was a child. "It's taboo to break anything on your birthday. It's a bad sign, so be careful!"

But now... Was it a bad sign?

Lucia felt a bit worried, with mixed feelings in her heart. Looking at the mess on the floor, she took a deep breath, walked over, and picked up the broom nearby. After getting rid of the broken pieces and porridge quickly, she took a mop to clean up the floor.

When all this was done, it was already more than ten minutes later. Lucia took a deep breath. She looked at the clean floor, and for some reason, she was still feeling a bit uneasy.

The sudden occurrence of this incident in the morning was like a stone thrown into the lake of her originally peaceful heart, stirring up layers of waves and ripples, which changed something before anyone knew it.

Suddenly, her phone rang, interrupting her thoughts. She came back to her senses, walked over, and picked up the phone to see that it was Paul calling.

She pressed the answer button and put the phone to her ear. The man's voice immediately came from the other end. "Lucia, are you up yet?"

Hearing the vague excitement in the man's voice, Lucia curved her lips and said softly, "Yes."

"Get ready. I'll send you an address later and you can come over."

Lucia smiled and couldn't help but ask, "What exactly are you guys up to? You even took Timothy and Janet away early in the morning..."

"Rest assured. You're going to love it." Paul's voice was like the evening breeze in May, gentle and refreshing. "Okay, I'd like to see what the surprise is."

The man said with a smile in his voice, "I'm not going to pick you up this time, so you'll have to come on your Own."

"Okay, I'll go there on my own."

After hanging up the phone, Lucia finished the rest of her breakfast and then went upstairs to take a shower and change her clothes.

Anyhow, she hadn't had a birthday at home for five years, so this time she would do what they wanted. Speaking of that, she was quite looking forward to it.

Back in her room, Lucia opened the closet, found a nice taro-purple suit, and changed into it. With pearl earrings, she put her hair in a bun and wore light makeup, looking pretty and sweet.

After all this, she looked at herself in the mirror with satisfaction, took her bag, went out the door, and drove to the address Paul sent her.

She wanted to see what kind of surprise Paul had prepared for her with Timothy and Janet.