

# Submit to the Boss He Rules the Boardroom and the Bedroom

Chapter 444

## Chapter 444 Do You Know Something?

Paul immediately went over and asked anxiously, "How is she?"

The family doctor shook his head and stepped to the side before he spoke. "There is nothing seriously wrong with her. Except for the scrapes on her knees and arms, there are no other wounds, but..."

Instantly, Paul and Paula got worried and looked nervously at the family doctor.

"She was drugged. It's a weird drug, which can make people's limbs sore and weak without affecting the mind.

Now I don't know what exactly the ingredients of this drug are, and we have to wait and see exactly when its effects will be gone."

"Besides, she seems to have suttered a terrible shock. Make sure you keep her company and take your time to comfort her."

Hearing that, Paul just nodded slightly.

"Paula, walk Dr. Chandler out."

Paula nodded. "Okay."

When Paula and the family doctor left, Paul stood where he was, feeling a lump in his throat.

He hadn't expected that things would be so serious..

What exactly had Lucia gone through to be so scared? What the hell had those bastards done to her?

Paul was so angry that he could hardly restrain himself and raised his fist to punch the wall hard.

The pain in the back of his hand made him sober up a bit. He took a deep breath, adjusted his expression, and straightened his clothes before he walked over and opened the door to get in.

The woman on the bed seemed to have fallen asleep. She was motionless with her eyes closed.

Paul pulled a chair from the side, sat in it by the bed, took a deep breath, and said, "Don't worry. I will be here with you tonight."

With that, he stretched out his hand and gently held Lucia's hand.

Lucia did not open her eyes on the bed, but the corners of her eyes were clearly wet.

After quite a while, the woman on the bed finally fell asleep and she was breathing smoothly.

Paul raised his eyes to look at the side face of the quiet woman and frowned slightly. He could not help but feel sorry for her.

Just then, there were suddenly two soft knocks on the door. Following that, the door was opened and Paula poked her head in to look at him. "Paul, come out."

Paul did not want to go out, but seeing how serious Paula looked, he had to put down Lucia's hand, tucked the corner of the blanket for her, and got up to leave the room.

After closing the door behind him gently, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"There's someone outside. He's here to see you."

Paul frowned. "Who?"

Paula said with some hesitation, "August."

Hearing this name, Paul's face became colder. He walked out with quick steps.

As expected, a black business car was parked outside the gate and August was standing next to it.

The two men's eyes met across the distance, with some meaningful and complex emotions.

Paul stepped out, and just as he did, August asked with a serious face, "Where's Lucia?"

"Inside."

"I'll go in and check on her."

With that, August started to walk inside.

Paul's face suddenly darkened. Without saying a word, he instantly stopped and looked at August seriously.

"Who are you to go in there?"

August frowned and his face darkened as well. Two seconds later, he moved his lips that had been pursed into a line. "I'll just take a look and sec. If she's okay, I'll leave."

Paul was annoyed and bumped his shoulder against Augusts. "August, you're breaking into my place in the middle of the night to see my wife. Do you think it's a good idea?"

August wrinkled his eyebrows, not knowing what to say.

Paul was right. August and Lucia were just employer and employee now.

After a moment, he took a halt step back, looked at Paul, and asked, "What the hell happened today?"

He had it investigated. When he finally received the news that Lucia had gone home, he immediately had his driver drive him over in a hurry.

Paul frowned. Subconsciously, he wanted to ask August to leave, but he paused when he suddenly thought of something. He took out a card from his pocket, handed it to August, and asked, "Have you seen this?"

It was the same card that he and Paula had just found out here.

August looked down and his face suddenly turned cold after just a glance.

He reached out to take over the card and the atmosphere around him grew colder and colder.

It was the cobweb logo again! It was the arrogant tone again! It was from Ethan again!

Seeing the subtle change in August's face, Paul sensed something keenly. "Do you know something?"

August frowned, came back to his senses, put away the card, and said, "I'll keep it and have it investigated." With that, he turned around to get into the car.

Suddenly, his arm was grabbed and he was yanked to turn around again.

With a surge of anger, August shook Paul's hand off and his eyes glowed with a cold light. "What do you want?"

He did not want to fight with Paul today.

Paul frowned and looked equally serious as he confronted August. "Let me ask you, do you know anything about that card?"

August was silent.

Paul was almost overcome with emotion. "You know who did this, don't you?"

If it had anything to do with August, he would teach August a good lesson!

August said in a deep voice, "I'm just suspecting. I'm not sure yet."

After that, he took a step back to keep a distance between them and stared at Paul with a warning gaze. "I'll investigate and announce it when I find out the truth."

Paul looked at August, trying hard to suppress his anger. He took a deep breath, stared straight into August's eyes, and said, "I will also investigate. If I find out that it has anything to do with you, I will never let you get away with it!"

August replied in a cold voice, "As you like."

After that, he directly turned around and stepped into the car.

Watching the black car disappear in the dark, Paul turned around and went inside.

Paula had been watching at the window for quite a while. She couldn't hear what they were saying, but she saw the way the two of them were almost fighting, so the atmosphere was tense and the situation was serious.

When Paul stepped in, Paula immediately came up to him and asked, "What's going on? I saw that you almost started to fight..."

Glancing at the curious woman, Paul had a headache. He didn't answer her question and simply said, "I'll go and watch Lucia. Good night."

After that, he stepped directly into the bedroom over there

To his surprise, just when he opened the door and walked in, he heard the woman sobbing in the room. "No, I won't sign... I won't sign it!"

Lucia was struggling on the bed, apparently in a nightmare Paul hurriedly walked up, took her hand, and said soothingly, "Don't worry. It's okay. I'm here!"

Paul said that several times and the woman slowly calm down at last. She huddled on the bed without making any more sounds.

Paul raised his eyes and looked at the tears at the corners of her eyes, feeling terribly sorry for her.

He couldn't imagine what Lucia had gone through to be so scared.

Besides, what did she mean by "I won't sign" that she kept saying just now?

Well, he had to find out about it!