

Submit to the Boss He Rules the Boardroom and the Bedroom

Chapter 445

Chapter 445 Forced to Sign the Agreement

Throughout the night, Paul was by Lucia's side. It wasn't until the sky turned from dark to gray that he couldn't resist the onslaught of sleepiness and fell asleep on the side of the bed.

Lucia woke up to see the man at the bedside, holding her hand tightly. He wasn't sleeping very well and as soon as she moved, Paul opened his eyes, with a haggard face.

Lucia's heart skipped a beat as she was inexplicably moved.

She hadn't expected that he would keep watch over her all night. It was the first time she had felt warmth after the chilling experience.

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"Lucia, you're awake!" Paul looked at her and straightened up with some excitement. Then, he raised his hand

to check the temperature of her forehead and asked with concern, "Are you feeling better?"

Lucia didn't avoid it, smiled, and said softly, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

After a night of rest, she felt much stronger. Except for her arms which were scratched yesterday from

crawling on the ground, the rest of her body was almost the same as usual.

However, when she thought of what had happened yesterday, a chill of fear swept over her like a tidal wave,

causing her to shiver involuntarily.

Paul hesitated for a moment and said, "Yesterday..."

Just hearing the one word, Lucia instantly tensed up her body. She looked more than a little nervous, hurriedly got out of bed, and asked, "Where are Timothy and Janet?"

Paul was slightly stunned. "They are in the bedroom upstairs..."

Before Paul finished his words, Lucia rushed out of the room. She ran straight up to the second floor and opened the door of the children's room. Seeing Timothy and Janet still sleeping on the bed, she hurriedly went over and reached out to put her arms around them.

Timothy and Janet woke up from their dreams. They were surprised to see Lucia, calling out sleepily, "Mom..." Lucia held the two little ones tightly. Tears gushed out as if she couldn't control them, and within a few moments, they were streaming down her face.

What had happened yesterday was like a monster that hid in the shadows, watched them all the time, and waited for an opportunity to strike, making her restless and frightened.

Now she saw Timothy and Janet healthy and alive in front of her. The anxiety in her heart slowly dissipated. Meanwhile, Paul stood at the door. Watching the scene, he probably guessed what was going on and wrinkled his brow. Hearing the door of the next room open, he turned to see Paula, who was confused, and slowly came back to his senses.

When she heard the voices coming from the children's room, Paula asked with some concern, "Paul, Lucia woke up? Is she okay?"

Paul stretched out his hand silently to stop her, pulled her aside, and said in a cold voice, "Paula, don't ask

Lucia about yesterday, okay?"

Paula was even more confused. "Why?"

Paul looked solemn and said seriously, "Because she doesn't want to talk about it. If we ask her, she will feel worse, you know?"

If she wanted to talk, she would have done so last night, but now, it was obvious that she did not want to, so he wouldn't force her.

He would put some effort and have the rest of the matter investigated.

Paula was stunned by the serious expression on her brother's face. After some hesitation, she finally nodded and said quietly, "I got it."

Paul nodded slightly and said in a light voice, "Just pretend nothing has happened. Do what you have to do." After that, he stepped into the nearby bathroom, where he turned on the water to wash his face so as to clear his head a bit.

An hour later, at the breakfast table, Lucia coaxed Timothy and Janet into eating, after which Paula took them aside to watch TV so that Lucia could have something to eat.

"Have some porridge

Paul thoughtfully took a bowl of porridge and put it in front of Lucia.

Lucia nodded and ate an egg in silence before she suddenly looked up at Paul and said, "Paul, I'll take care of my work in the next few days. Then, let's go to South Franceland as planned."

Hearing that, Paul paused and then looked up at her with a flicker in his eyes. "Have you decided?"

Lucia nodded her head without hesitation. "Yeah, I have."

She couldn't stay in Austos City any longer. If she did, either she or Timothy and Janet would be in trouble. Yesterday, the man in the mask forced her to sign an agreement, which stated that if she chose to stay with August, then Timothy and Janet would be much more miserable than that white dog.

That agreement was a letter of promise written in her tone. If she signed it, it would mean that she acquiesced in those desperadoes hurting Timothy and Janet, so she desperately refused to sign it.

However, the man in the mask told his man to inject something into her body, leaving her incapacitated. She was conscious, but limp and weak, and at the mercy of them.

She watched as the men took her hand and put her fingerprint on the letter of promise.

It meant that if she kept seeing August after that, those men would have no qualms about attacking Timothy and Janet!

Thinking of what had happened yesterday, Lucia felt a chill in her heart, which made her shiver.

"Lucia?"

Hearing Paul's soft voice, Lucia then came back to her senses, took a deep breath, and raised her hand to wipe the cold sweat from her forehead. She made up her mind, looked at him, and said, "Paul, about work, I'm going to make arrangements today. I'm not going there after that."

She couldn't continue with the public service video. It was a project planned by August, and if she continued,

they would have to see each other. She couldn't allow herself and her children to take such a big risk, so she would leave even if she had to break the contract, even if she couldn't get that video from August.

Paul was a little shocked, but more pleasantly surprised. "I'll go with you."

"No, I'll just go by myself." Lucia took a deep breath and shook her head to decline.

She only had to talk to Director Brook and have him convey the message.

As for August, she wouldn't see him again.

No matter who the man in the mask was this time, she didn't want to have anything to do with August anymore.

Seeing how determined the woman was, Paul moved his lips without saying anything else.

After breakfast, Lucia drove to the set. Paul sent his men to follow Lucia and protect her secretly.

Lucia had just driven away from West Bridge when she was spotted.

Since what happened to Lucia, August had sent his best men to watch her around the clock for her safety.

Besides, he wanted to have a chance to meet Lucia.

His men just saw Lucia drive away and immediately reported to August, but now August was too busy to get away.

Early in the morning, a confidential document of the Lion Group was leaked. The news spread all over the company and attracted many journalists to come for interviews.

Throughout the morning, August was so busy with public relations that he didn't have time to check his phone.

There was a knock at the door. Burton opened the door, came in with a serious face, and whispered in August's ear, "Sir, we are sure that someone in the company did it."

August's eyes were suddenly sharp and stern. "Who is it?"

Burton said in a serious manner, "If we're not wrong, it's the nephew of the chairman's former right-hand man, Deven. Two days ago, he suddenly resigned and now he's nowhere to be found."

August's frown deepened.

Burton paused and continued, "Sir, there is one more thing. Now the shareholders are asking for a general meeting and they want the chairman to attend."