

Submit to the Boss He Rules the Boardroom and the Bedroom

Chapter 446

Chapter 446 Give It to President Adams

August's face grew darker instantly.

He was Eliot's son. Now he couldn't even get in touch with: Eliot, let alone get Eliot back from abroad for a general meeting of shareholders.

His temples were throbbing uncontrollably. August raised his hand and rubbed the place between his eyebrows, with a surge of irritation in his heart..

Recently, the Lion Group had a series of strange happenings, and all the bad things came one after another, leaving no chance for him to catch his breath.

He always felt that someone was manipulating all this behind the scenes, that it was a trap, a rope that would lead him to hell.

He took a deep breath and picked up his phone. Looking at the screen full of message notifications, he had an even worse headache, so he casually swiped away all the unread messages and called Eliot directly.

At this point, they needed someone objective to take care of the situation. He and Bishop were having a lot of problems and fights, and the best mediator was undoubtedly their father, Eliot.

The phone kept ringing, but no one answered.

August took a deep breath and hesitated for a moment before calling Christina.

The call was rejected just after two rings. The phone stopped ringing abruptly and a mechanical English voice came from the other end, which repeated twice and hung up automatically.

August's grip on the phone slowly tightened. He took a deep breath as a bad feeling arose in his heart.

Eliot couldn't be reached. Why couldn't Christina be reached either? There was obviously someone at the other end, so why was the phone hung up?

With all kinds of questions in his mind, August could not help but frown. A moment later, he suddenly thought.

of something. His eyes grew cold as he placed the phone on the desk and looked up at Burton, saying in a cold voice, "Contact Amecan and ask them to find out what's going on."

Hearing that, Burton looked at August who had a grave expression on his face, and realized how serious it was.

He immediately nodded in response and turned around to go and do it.

The door was closed. All of a sudden, August was left alone in the large office. He took a deep breath and a chill came over him.

He knew very well that he was living in an abyss of misery and so was Eliot. He was with Christina, a woman who was cold-blooded and heartless.

August's heart tightened with a surge of indescribable complex emotions. A moment later, He managed to suppress that feeling and got less worried. He regained his composure.

No one was more heartless than Eliot. Back then, August's mother was calling his name on her deathbed, but he wouldn't even see her for the last time.

Eliot was the most ruthless one in the Adams family.

August grunted coldly, casually picked up his suit coat, and strode out of the office, leaving behind the complex emotions that had just arisen in his mind.

Outside the office, two secretaries came up to him in a panic. "President Adams, the shareholders keep calling..."

Before they finished, August had already opened his mouth, interrupted their words, and said directly, "Inform all the shareholders that an emergency meeting will be held, and all of them must be present."

It didn't matter if they tried to put pressure on him. He would take it all and play to the score. Even if they didn't come to him, he would have to meet them sooner or later.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the set.

Lucia parked her car outside and went straight to the set.

Before she left home, she had made an appointment to meet with Director Brook. Although she hadn't said anything on the phone, Director Brook seemed to have sensed something and came to meet her at the entrance.

"Lucia!"

Lucia had just taken a few steps when she heard a familiar voice. She raised her eyes to see Director Brook standing at the entrance, waving at her.

Lucia curled her lips and took a quick step towards him.

"Lucia, you're finally here. You don't even know how upset I am to be alone in the crew these days, because I

always feel like something is missing when you are not here. Come in with me and everyone misses you..." Seemingly afraid of what she would say as soon as she opened her mouth, Director Brook couldn't stop talking.

"Director Brook," Lucia took a deep breath and stopped, with her eyes fixed on him, "I won't go in and I came here today just to tell you about something."

"Why?" With his expression changed slightly, Director Brook said, faintly uneasy, "Everyone is waiting for you."

Lucia took a deep breath, hesitated for a moment, and finally mustered up the courage to say, "I know, but I'm afraid I won't be able to help you with the future work."

From the time she started agreeing to shoot this public service video to now, it hadn't been long, but she had had a good time with everyone, and it was certain that she would be a little emotional when she was going to part with them.

So, just now, she had figured out that she would only meet with Director Brook and say goodbye to him.

The fewer people who knew she was leaving, the better.

Looking at Director Brook's eyes, Lucia was a little upset. Finally, she took a deep breath and said word for word, "I can't participate in the shooting afterward because of some personal matters, but I believe that as long as you are in the crew, the shooting will be finished well. I just came over to say goodbye to you, and there is one more thing I want your help with."

With that, she took out a sealed envelope from her bag and a delicate black velvet box.

"President Adams's very busy these days and probably won't have time to come to the crew, so, when he comes over sometime later, please give these to him for me."

Looking at what Lucia handed over with her hands, Director Brook couldn't help but frown, "Lucia, are you really going to leave?"

Lucia took a deep breath and said in a firm tone, "I have made up my mind. Director Brook, during the time we worked together, I admire you very much. Please help me with this."

Somewhat touched, Director Brook was frustrated with complicated moods. After a pause, he finally sighed and agreed, "Okay, I will pass this to President Adams."

Lucia smiled, handed him the envelope and the box, and said goodbye to him before turning around to leave. Director Brook stood in the same place and watched Lucia drive away, feeling a bit lost.

At first, he didn't think highly of Lucia, but after spending some time with her, he found she was positive and.

serious about her work, so he changed his view of her.

He did not expect that she would leave before the public service video was finished.

He sighed and was about to turn around to go back to the crew, but just as he turned around, a clear female voice came from next to him.

"Director Brook, long time no see!"

Director Brook paused and looked back to see Jeanne who was walking towards him.

He was obviously a little surprised, "M... Ms. Kelly, what brings you here?"

Jeanne was wearing flaming red lips and stepping on a pair of red high heels, high-profile and eye-catching.

When she heard Director Brook say this, a trace of disdain swept through her eyes and she said coldly, "You don't seem very welcoming to me!"