

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

Chapter 448

## Chapter 448 They Weren't a Group of People

The new secretary didn't recognize her, so she glanced at Jeanne timidly and said, "Excuse me, this is our

company's rule, and the President's Office is not allowed to be entered by outsiders."

The company's security was much stricter than before after the recent theft of confidential documents. Not to mention strangers, even the company's internal workers were not allowed to enter or leave the President's Office at will.

When Jeanne heard this, she was furious. She was still angry that the necklace was given to Lucia, and now she was stopped by the secretary who didn't know any better, so she was upset.

She said in a cold voice, "Get out of the way! I'm going to wait inside!"

At that, the secretary looked embarrassed, reaching out to stop her and spoke, "I really can't let you in. Please cooperate with my work."

Jeanne frowned in anger. Not caring about the manners of the upper-class celebrities, she reached out her hand and pushed the secretary away fiercely.

The secretary was very thin and wearing high heels, so she stumbled back a few steps and almost fell down after being pushed by Jeanne.

Jeanne spoke in a cold voice, "Ungrateful!"

Just as she finished speaking, she felt a cool feeling creep up her back, as if someone was staring at her. She subconsciously turned her head and happened to meet a pair of dark eyes.

Instantly, she tightened her body, shocked, "A-August!"

With dark eyes glowing coldly, August looked at her without a trace of warmth, and after a few seconds, he stepped straight ahead and walked directly toward the office.

He pushed the door and walked in without looking at Jeanne. Jeanne panicked and hurriedly took a step forward, calling him, "August..."

Indifferent, August walked to the office and turned to look at the employees who came in with him and seriously instructed them on what to do next.

Being ignored, Jeanne didn't know whether to go in or not, very embarrassed.

Half an hour later, August finished his work instructions, and the employees left. When only the two of them were left in the office, Jeanne finally couldn't help herself and stood up in a hurry, walking up and saying,

"August..."

August looked up at her coldly, "What is it?"

Jeanne took a deep breath and dropped her eyes, seeming to be crying, "It was not what you saw just now..."

Not waiting for her to finish her sentence, August coldly interrupted her, "Then what is it?"

He had accidentally seen Jeanne treating the maids or employees badly many times at home or at work.

If he saw it once or twice, he still believed it was an accident, but after seeing it more times, he wouldn't believe it at all.

Jeanne sniffled aggrievedly, "It was the secretary who didn't know any better and she had to kick me out..."

"Is that so?" August frowned, and the last of his patience slowly ran out at this moment. He took a deep breath, "Is it really like you said?"

Jeanne looked at him with tearful eyes, "August, don't you believe me?"

Looking at her like this, August felt inexplicably disgusted. In the past, Jeanne was tender and lovely, making people feel compassionate, but now she was sarcastic and liked acting.

August tightened his brow, forced down his discomfort, and coldly said, "You go back first and I have to work."

Jeanne frowned, "August, I still have something to say to you...."

Looking serious, he said coldly, "Get out."

Jeanne did not say the words that came to her throat. Looking at August with a cold face, about to be angry, she had to give up and turn away resentfully.

The door of the room was heavily closed by Jeanne, and August stood in front of his desk, with his face cold and terrible.

If he could choose again, even if he was under more pressure, even if it was a nominal marriage, he would not have chosen Jeanne two years ago.

At that moment, there was a knock at the door, followed by Burton walking in with a transparent bag in his hand. He came forward with a serious face, "President Adams, the result is out."

With saying that, he handed the transparent bag to August and reported in a cold voice, "It's really like you said that these three cards are not made of the same material. The first one and the second one are made of the same material, and the third one is made of another material."

At that, August drooped his eyes, with his eyes locked on the three cards inside the transparent bag. These are the three cards Lucia received with the spider web logo. The first time she received the jade came with a card, then there was a card when she found the dead cat in the trunk, and finally, she got a card from Paul.

When he first saw the card from Paul, he was almost sure that Mr. Denko was the one who did those things to Lucia, but after that, he always felt that something was wrong. Until he found that this time the card and the previous two were slightly different, he asked his men to check and found that the final result was the same as he suspected.

The first two deliveries to Lucia to threaten her were indeed made by Mr. Denko, but this time it was a different group of people who kidnapped Lucia on her birthday!

Who on earth had to do those things in the name of Mr. Denko?

That's the weirdest part!

August stared heavily at the few cards on the table and felt a depression in his heart.

Now, what these cards could show was that there was more than one group of people trying to make a move on

Lucia secretly and this was the most dangerous thing of all!

After a long silence, he took a deep breath, looked up at Burton, and spoke, "Send someone to find out where Joshua and his men were on Lucia's birthday."

At the words, Burton froze and hesitantly opened his mouth to ask, "President Adams, are you suspecting that Joshua..."

August frowned and said in a cold voice, "Go check."

Burton instantly became serious and respond, "Yes."

Watching Burton leave, August took a deep breath and raised his hand to press his brow.

Now, in order to find out the truth, he must make all the suspicions clear one by one, and Joshua was indeed very suspicious.

He disrupted and reorganized all the clues in his brain, slowly searching for the link, and just then, his phone suddenly vibrated. When August opened his eyes and swept a glance at the shiny phone screen, his eyes abruptly darkened..

Unexpectedly, it's from his grandma.

Feeling faintly uneasy, August reached out his hand, picked up the phone, and pressed the answer button. The voice of Olivia came over the phone, "August, are you busy?"

In an instant, August stopped pretending and didn't look so cold, saying slowly, "Not busy, Grandma, what's wrong?"

Olivia said unhurriedly, "I missed you and had enough of staying in the sanatorium these days, so I had Eaton drive me back today, and now I'm at the old house."

At that, August immediately frowned, "You're back?"

Some time ago, his grandma was not feeling well after her birthday, so he sent someone to drive her to a sanatorium on a hill in Austos City to let her recuperate, but to his surprise, she suddenly came back.

Now was the most chaotic time for the Lion group, and his grandmother must have heard something when she came back at this time.

Olivia hummed, pretending to be serious, and asked back, "Well, what? You don't miss me?"

Being touched, August took a deep breath, and said softly, "I miss you."

At that, Olivia smiled lightly and said, "I miss you too, so I'm just coming back to see you!"

"Okay, then I will go to the old house to see you later."

"I'm going to rest. I want to customize an outfit and you can take me to Cloud Pavilion tomorrow."

Hearing Olivia said this, August hesitated for a moment and opened his mouth to agree, "Okay, as you like."