

Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 13

Chapter 13 – “I need to circulate later. You go back first.” Saying that, he picked up his phone and was about to dial the number.

Suddenly, Lucia reached out and grabbed his coat, “How about, I come with you ” She had been very grateful that August could come over today to accompany her father on his birthday. Now August had drunk too much, and she worried that he would be in trouble going to socialize alone...

With a slight pause, August turned to look at her, “You’re coming with me?” Her hand grabbing his coat slowly fastened, and Lucia nodded seriously, “Well, I want to come with you.” She still couldn’t speak out that she worried him.

Looking at the woman’s determined eyes, August raised an eyebrow and asked rhetorically, “Do you have any idea where I’m going?” In his eyes, she was as simple and innocent as an infant, while he was going to somewhere with all kinds of sensuous pleasures. Lucia bit her lip and insisted, “I just want to be with you.”

After staring at her for a few seconds, August finally gave up. “Okay, then let’s go together.” It was not a bad thing to let her see a different side of the city. Hearing August’s words, Lucia became joyful.

But half an hour later, when the car arrived at the destination, the original little excitement suddenly disappeared as she looked outside the flashing neon signs and high-end luxury club. As soon as she graduated from

college, she joined the company working as a small clerk. She had not seen the various transactions behind

business cooperation at all, so it was natural that she had not come to places of this kind.

She gritted her teeth, ventured nervously out of the car, and followed August to the door. Just as they reached the door, the waiter greeted August and said respectfully, “Mr.

Adams, this way, please.”

It seemed that August was a regular visitor here. Following the waiter on the elevator, through the corridor, they approached the exclusive private box. Suddenly, August slowed his pace and tilted his head, looking at Lucia, “If you don’t want to go, feel free to tell me. I will let Burton pick you up.”

Lucia nodded, “Well, I know.”

The waiter pushed the door open and the loud music came straight out from inside. Walking in with August, Lucia found that it was spacious and there were already quite a lot people gathered in the room, singing, drinking, and playing snooker and other games.

As soon as August appeared, he immediately drew the attention of many people.

“Adams! It’s been a long time!”

“Adams’s here!”

Lucia followed closely behind August as he walked to the couch at the center, looking at these unfamiliar people a little nervously.

Suddenly, she felt some warmth over her hand. August held her hand as he pulled her over to the couch.

“Ha, why do you bring such a simple and innocent girl here this time? Have you changed your taste lately? So bland?”

A man in a floral shirt greeted August with a smile. He kept one arm around a woman in a skimpy dress, but his

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Chapter 1 @yes were glued to Lucia and he couldn’t stop looking at her.

August raised his eyes, saying coldly, “Barry Evans, such good wine can’t keep your mouth shut?”

Hearing this, Barry chuckled. “Just kidding. don’t take it seriously! Are you here to see Johnson? He is inside the small box, specially asking me to tell

you, you can go there directly.” August sniffed and nodded slightly. “Hmm.”

Immediately, he turned to Lucia, saying softly. “I’m going to talk about some business. You wait for me here and we’ll leave when it’s over.”

Lucia nodded obediently, “Okay.”

Hearing this, August then got up and walked straight towards the small box inside.

Lucia stared at his back and couldn't help but be mesmerized by the lights. He remained very different from those people here.

Smoking and drinking, depravity and enjoyment, everything here was extravagant and crazy, but she knew clearly that he was not tainted with such worldly enjoyments at all. "Barry, why does Adams even bring a woman here this time?"

A delicate voice brought Lucia back to reality. Lucia looked up and saw the woman beside Barry was murmuring, not too loudly, but just loudly enough

for her to hear. Barry laughed recklessly. "Who knows? It's really unprecedented, but his taste... tsk!"

Hearing the two people discussing her in this way just in front of her, Lucia frowned and looked away, holding back her displeasure.

Not for a while, a woman in a short red dress came over, sat down beside Barry at first, whispered a few words, and then turned to Lucia, looking at her unkindly and repeatedly.

It didn't take long for the woman to finally get impatient, stood up huffily and then sat down just beside Lucia, "Hey, my name is Rose, what's yours?"

Facing the woman's unsolicited inquiry, Lucia politely replied, "Lucia Mitchell." Hearing this, Rose nodded, looking at her while shaking the wine glass in her hand, and finally spoke again a moment later, "I heard August brought you here?"

Lucia said lightly. "Hmm."

Rose looked sullen, as if restraining her anger, and raised her voice, asking, "What is your relation with him?"

Seeing the woman's attitude, Lucia looked sullen as well. She hesitated for a moment and asked calmly in return, "What do you think our relationship is?"

Hearing what Lucia said, Rose was angry. She restrained her anger and didn't speak for quite a while before finally faking a smile, "Fine, let's have a drink."

At the same time, Rose picked up a glass directly, got Lucia a glass of wine, and brought it to her.

Lucia looked down at the wine, smiled at Rose, and refused, "Sorry, I can't drink."

"Can't drink?" Rose laughed exaggeratedly, "how could the woman August brought in say she can't drink? Isn't that a disgrace to him?"

Her voice was not too loud, but enough for the people around them to hear. For a while, they all looked towards them, and looked at Lucia with a few more question. Looking at Lucia, Rose smiled and shook the glass in her hand, "Besides, here are all August's friends. If you don't drink even a glass of wine, isn't that too disgraceful?"

Lucia frowned and became nervous unconsciously facing the various gazes around her. She didn't want to make any trouble for August, but she knew clearly that Rose would not let her off easily.

Taking a deep breath, Lucia reached out and took the glass, bringing it to her lips and drinking the wine in one gulp. The cold, spicy liquid slid down her throat and into her stomach, irritating her to shiver. Forcing down her discomfort, she put down the glass, looked at Rose, and smiled, "I've given you that grace."

Rose didn't expect Lucia to actually drink the wine. She frowned, faked a perfunctory smile, and turned to people around her. Several women who were originally bystanders received Rose's hint. One by one, they came over to Lucia to chat and toast, as if they had made an agreement in advance. Lucia clenched her fist unconsciously as glasses of wine was handed to her. It seemed that they were deliberately trying to crucify her. Under the current situation, it seemed that she couldn't shirk.

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After being persuaded by the women to gulp several glasses of wine, Lucia only felt that her stomach was hot and spicy. When she saw the wine handed over by Rose, she reached out her hand and pushed it away directly, "I'm not drinking anymore!"

If she continued to drink, she was afraid that she would be unconscious.

Rose put the glass on the table heavily, "You think you can stop drinking as long as you want? Who do you think you are?"

Barry, who was also happy to be a bystander just now, looking at this scene, also couldn't help but say. "Rose, it's almost enough. She is brought by August anyhow."

Rose snorted, "She's nothing! Who doesn't know that August only has Jeanne in his heart!"

Hearing the word "Jeanne", Lucia's head buzzed. Not knowing whether or not it was

due to the alcohol, she actually felt a little sad.

“This glass of wine, whether you want it or not, you have to drink!” Picking up the glass to refill, Rose was about to force Lucia to continue drinking, but when she looked up, her movements stopped sharply. August came out of the small box and walked straight this way.

The sound of music and noise in the room was too loud, so he didn’t hear what Rose said. However, when he approached, he found Lucia with her head down and her eyes red. Casting a glance at the people around him and looking at the glass of wine in Rose’s hand, August has almost guessed what happened.

Stepping forward, he reached out his hand, helped Lucia stand up from the couch, and pulled her to his side, asking seriously, “Who bullied you?” Seeing August was serious, all in the room felt too guilty to say anything. Lucia shook her head, saying nothing. Seeing that the atmosphere suddenly cooled, Barry couldn’t sit quietly anymore.

He laughed and tried to ease the pressure, “August, notice your words, we just want to be friends with her. Just a few glasses of wine “ Raising his eyes, August turned furious immediately. “I am not asking you!” In an instant, the room became even quieter.

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Most of those here were offspring of the powerful or wealthy, whose families had some power. However, in front

of August, they still didn't dare to say one more word. Seeing Lucia refusing to speak, August reached out and took her into his arms, saying coldly, "Let's go, I'll take you back." Seeing that August was about to take Lucia away, Barry hurriedly said, "August, we're all friends, and it's just a misunderstanding. How could we bully her?"

August stopped suddenly, turned around, and glanced at them. Finally, he gazed directly at Rose, and then Rose lowered her head timorously.

"Bullying my person? You had better never do it again!"

After saying that in a cold voice, August took Lucia's arm and went straight out of the box.

Having several glasses of wine, Lucia already felt her stomach was burning. After hearing what August said, she felt her whole body was somehow on fire.

Walking out of the room and through the corridor, August still looked sullen. He loosened his grip and walked quickly. Obviously, he was a little angry.

Lucia walked faster to keep up with him. But unexpectedly, a little unsteady on her feet, she stumbled and fell directly towards him.

August frowned, reached out to hold her steady, and asked in a deep voice, "Why didn't you tell me they've bullied you?"

Lucia said softly, "I... I was afraid it would interfere with your talk."

"Lucia," August stared at her and said seriously, "in any case, you can't let people bully you at will. Even if you're bullied, you have to know how to fight back, okay?" Lucia bit her lip, steeled herself, and nodded, "I know."

Since childhood, she had seemed to be too cowardly. Even when Archibald cheated on her and cursed her with

Carol, she didn't dare to talk back. Now she had been much stronger than before, but it seemed not enough

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August lowered his head, looking at the woman with red cheeks after drinking too much.

He couldn't reproach her

coldly as he intended to. Watching Lucia even couldn't stand still, he sighed lightly, stooping down to pick her up and walking towards the car on the roadside.

At the door of the club, Rose stood by the pillar, staring straight over. She was so angry that unconsciously clenched her fists.

She had been in love with August for two years. In the past two years, she had tried her best to make August notice her, and she didn't expect that a woman would suddenly appear and become the one accompanying August. How could she pretend to be not angry?

Watching August carrying Lucia to the car, Rose gritted her teeth and called somebody, "Hello? Help me to check a person

By the time Burton drove August and Lucia to the villa, it was getting late. As soon as August entered with Lucia in his arms, he saw Turner waiting in the living room anxiously. August carried Lucia straight towards the second floor, "She's drunk. Turner, please get a cup of tea to sober her up."

"Okay, I'm on my way."

Carrying Lucia back to the bedroom, August just put her on the bed and was about to straighten up when she wrapped her arms around his neck.

Lying on the bed, Lucia looked at him with her eyes nearly shut, "Don't leave."

August froze for a moment and reached out to pull her hand away. I'm not leaving." "August..."

10 Her eyes wandering and her voice weak, August couldn't tell whether she was drunk or not, but the hand around his neck just wouldn't let go.

August had no choice but to stay in that position, "Well, what is it?"

Lucia muttered, "Today... Thank you for coming over to accompany my dad for his birthday "

With that, she suddenly giggled, "Thank you ". Immediately after that, she

raised her chin and kissed August.

August was stunned and felt like his face was on fire, tingling constantly. He frowned, anger arising in his heart.

This is the first time he has been kissed in this way. Is this considered a forced kiss?

Wrapping her arms around him, Lucia giggled again. She was completely unconscious. It seemed that she was really drunk.

Looking at her like this, the anger in August's heart dissipated unconsciously. With resignation, he pulled Lucia's hands away and tucked her in.

"Have a good rest."

Lucia reached out and grabbed his hand, pleading like a rogue, "You stay here with me "

August frowned and had no idea what to do for a while. He didn't expect Lucia to be like this when she was drunk.

Turner happened to see this when she came over to deliver the tea. She couldn't help but smile, "Sir, Lucia relies on you. At this time, it's better for you to stay with her."

August looked down at the woman on the bed and the thought to leave suddenly disappeared.

Ultimately, he should be held accountable for her being bullied. Now, he couldn't leave her alone.

"Sir, shall I feed Lucia the tea?" August hesitated for a second and whispered, "No, I'll feed her."

Hearing that, Turner smiled secretly and nodded, and then quietly left the room.

August reached out and gently patted her cheek, "Get up and drink your tea." Lucia was too drunk. She frowned and turned her head directly, ignoring the tea completely.

It was impossible to let her get up and drink the tea herself. August pulled his hand out of her hand, picked up the cup, and fed it to her mouth with a spoon.

Lucia smelled the scent and frowned. She just wouldn't open her mouth.

"Are you sure you don't want to drink the tea?" August's eyebrows throbbed. He had never persuaded anyone like

this. If it were someone else, he would have run out of patience. However, Lucia made it different.

Seemingly startled by his sudden seriousness, Lucia shook her head, opened her eyes slightly, and said softly, "I'll drink" "

By August's threats and entreaties, Lucia drank most of the tea. Finally, she couldn't resist sleepiness and fell asleep.

Lucia was fast asleep. August glanced at her and breathed deeply with relief. He quietly withdrew from the room and closed the door.

Just as he wanted to go back to the bedroom beside him and rest, the phone suddenly rang at this time, "Sir,

she just has a nightmare and desperately wants to see you." Hearing this, August suddenly tightened his hand

holding the phone. He frowned, and without hesitation, immediately spoke, "I'm going there now!"

Hanging up the phone, he didn't say a word, grabbed his jacket, and hurried out. Finally,

he disappeared in the
sinking twilight

Chapter 014

+10 The next day. Lucia turned over and opened her eyes as the sunshine shone into the room. Her head was heavy and a little painful. She raised her hand, rubbed her temples, and sat up. Trying to recall what happened yesterday, she suddenly couldn't remember anything. It seemed that last night she was really drunk! Lucia sighed and got up to walk to the bathroom. Going out of the bathroom, Lucia paced to the first floor, just as Turner had breakfast ready. "Ma'am, breakfast is ready." Looking around, Lucia didn't see August, so asked, "

here is August?"

"Sir left last night. It seemed that he needed to handle something in a hurry." Turner came over and pulled Lucia towards the table, "It's normal for sir, such a figure, to be busy, but I can see that he cares much about you. He was the one who took care of you when you were drunk yesterday..." "Huh?" Lucia was surprised, "he took care of me?" She had also been drunk before for several times. Her friends said that she wasn't good at drinking and couldn't stop being mad when she got drunk. So she worried that she had done something improper last night. Thinking about this, Lucia immediately had a panic fear and felt cold even on her back.

If she was mad after drinking too much in front of Ms. Mitchell or her friends, it would be fine, but in front of August, she really dared not to imagine the scene.

"I haven't seen sir being so careful of anyone!" Turner didn't notice the change in Lucia's face and smilingly pulled her to sit down at the dining table. Lucia's cheeks reddened, not sure if it was out of shame or shyness. Eventually, she smiled and didn't answer, starting to eat the porridge. "By the way, ma'am, do you have any plans for today?" Hearing this, Lucia stopped with a sudden pause.

As she planned yesterday, if nothing happened, she would go back to work today. Several days had passed from the day of the accident to now, and the wound on her neck had almost healed. Besides, she had nothing but boredom staying alone at home. It was better to go back to work. Lucia smiled at Turner, "I'm planning to go back to work today." Even now she had married August officially, she knew very well that she couldn't

rely on August for the rest of her life.

After breakfast, Lucia simply packed up and immediately went to the office. Just as she arrived at the office area of her department, some colleagues saw her with some indefinable complexity.

Lucia tightened her lips. She was just promoted a few days ago, and then she didn't come to work for days in a row.

So her colleagues in the department must have been suspicious.

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[Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel](#) Chapter 15 – After putting her things on the desk,

Lucia went straight to the department head Carter's office to report. Upon entering the door, Carter was talking to Lisa, another department assistant.

Carter saw Lucia standing in the doorway and waved at her, "Come here." Lucia immediately walked on, "Carter, I'm back at the office and come to report to you." Carter nodded slightly. "I know, since both of you are here now, I need to tell you something.

You two are my assistants, to assist the entire department. Besides me, you two should shoulder the responsibility in this department. Lucia, I expect your performance, and if you have any problems, you can ask Lisa Miller, you understand?"

Lucia immediately nodded and agreed, "Yes, I understand." Then Carter said, "Good, I have told Lisa the most important work in the department recently. Lisa, you show Lucia around to get familiar with her work." "Okay. Carter, you can rest assured."

Lisa smiled kindly, and at the same time she turned to Lucia and smiled at her, "Lucia, you come with me." Lucia was only a small clerk in the department before, so she didn't have much contact with Lisa. At first, she was worried that Lisa wouldn't tolerate her, but now it seemed that she was overly worried. Secretly breathing a sigh of relief, Lucia nodded and followed her immediately. "Thanks very much, Lisa." The two walked out of Carter's office shoulder to shoulder, and then Lisa led her to the side, "From today, you will have your own office, and you can move here after you pack up your stuff later."

Looking at the bright, spacious office, Lucia felt happy secretly in that she had a chance to have an office of her own in her lifetime!

"Thank you, Lisa. Carter just said something about work, what..." As soon as Lucia mentioned work, Lisa suddenly looked sullen, and the look on her face was no longer as kind as it was just now, even with some impatience, "I'll tell you later." Saying this, Lisa took out a file from the folder in her hand and put it on the desk,

"Holidays are around the corner now. This is the list of welfare prepared by our company for employees, and you need to purchase these things. There are tips about funds and our business partners. You can handle this thing first." Lucia took a

look at the file and responded with a little excitement, "Okay, leave this to me!"

Lisa looked at Lucia turning to leave, and a trace of coldness flashed across her eyes.

She would have a headache every time handling the holiday welfare thing. The company only gave limited funds, but prices rose every time. Therefore, failing to satisfy anyone, she was always in a dilemma despite her efforts.

Now as Lucia had just been promoted, she naturally wanted to throw this hot potato at her. Once Lucia messed it up, not only could she not be blamed, but maybe even let Lucia lose her job.

Getting her task, Lucia at first contacted their former business partners, set up a meeting schedule, and then prepared to move her stuff to the office.

As she packed her stuff, colleagues around her cast speculative glances at her, and some even gathered together to talk about it as if not seeing her.

"Who knows her background? I heard that Lydia, the intern she instructed, was fired for offending her. Such a poor girl!"

"Really? I am also confused how come I haven't seen Lydia for the past few days."

Hearing what they said, Lucia frowned and quickly packed up her stuff. Then she walked towards her office, holding the cardboard box.

Chapter 115 She knew clearly that her promotion was indeed not in line with the company's rules, and it was impossible for her not to let others discuss it now. The only thing she could do was to do her job earnestly.

With this in mind, Lucia was so motivated that she took the file and read it again before going out to meet their business partners to discuss the order. The paperwork stipulated that she could select two other people to go on the mission together, but when she arrived at the office area and asked, no one would go with her.

Seeing no one respond, Lucia took a breath and continued to ask, "Is there anyone who is not so busy today? Please come with me and we will be back soon." Everyone there had their head down as if they didn't hear what Lucia said and remained busy with their own 'business. The atmosphere was unspeakably awkward.

Seeing that no one really responded, Lucia took a deep breath, walked directly to a colleague, and said softly, "Emma, can you come with me?" Emma was the most helpful girl in the department and got on well with Lucia before. Now in this situation, Lucia had no choice but to turn to her.

Emma hesitated and was about to say something when a voice suddenly came from next to her, "Emma, have you finished the report I've asked you to arrange? I need it, quickly!"

Lucia looked around and saw Lisa coming this way.

Emma smiled and immediately answered, "It's not done yet, Lisa. I'll finish it right now."

Then she looked at Lucia and apologized to her, "Sorry Lucia, my work is not done yet."

Lucia nodded, "It's okay, you go ahead with your thing."

Lisa came over and asked, "Lucia, what's up? Are you looking for someone to come with you?" Lucia nodded, "Yes, I'm afraid I can't do it alone."

Hearing that, Lisa chuckled, "Lucia, you're not the little clerk you were before. Now you're an administrative assistant, and these things should be done well even if you do it yourself. Besides, everyone is so busy, and you still want others to put down their own work to help you?"

The volume of her voice was proper enough to be heard clearly by Lucia's colleagues, and some of them gloated so much that even laughed out loudly, all waiting to see Lucia being embarrassed.

Being scolded like this in front of everyone, Lucia's cheeks got hot and red. A moment later, she took a deep breath and said, "Lisa, you're right. I'll go myself now." After saying that, she turned around and walked straight out of the department. Although she was only a small clerk before,

he knew that tasks like this were usually completed by two or three people together. Since no one was willing to go with her this time, she had to complete the task well alone.

Leaving the company, Lucia went directly to former partner companies and met with their managers in charge.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Lucia directly said her purpose, "Sir, actually, I come here today for the upcoming holiday order. The Lion Group has cooperated with you before, and this time we also intend to order your company's goods. As to the price, how about still the same as last year's? What do you think?"

Garcia's original good attitude changed as soon as he heard the price. He casually flipped through the offer

sheet and immediately shook his head, "I'm afraid we can't accept this price."

Hearing this, Lucia hurriedly spoke up, "Sir, our company's budget this time is the same as last years

“Miss Mitchel, that’s not reasonable. Prices are soaring all over the country now, and things are different. It’s been a year, and we certainly can’t accept the same price you offer at the beginning.” “But this year we will order more compared to previous years “

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Chapter 015 Not waiting for Lucia to finish her words, Garcia directly interrupted her, “Miss Mitchel, we can stop here. I have already stated clearly that we definitely can’t accept this price. Why don’t you go back to your company and

apply for more funds? If you still need it, come back to me and we will talk then.” Garcia finished speaking, got up, and left directly. Standing up and following him, Lucia didn’t expect Garcia to be so resolute and completely refused to continue the conversation. She also didn’t expect the first round of conversation to be so unsmooth. Lucia sighed. She had no choice but to pick up her file and continue the next one.

After several companies, almost none of them was willing to accept her offer. Lucia realized that it was not as easy to purchase as she thought it to be. The company gave a limited budget, but the prices these firms asked for weren’t low. She mediated on both sides and made great efforts, but the results were still unsatisfying. After a long day of rushing around, Lucia returned to her office tiredly. This first day back at work really gave her a lesson.

Wearing high heels and running all day, Lucia walked quite a long way, and her heels were worn out of the blood.

All her steps were accompanied by great pain. Walking into the lobby of the company, Lucia slowly moved forward and before she reached the stairway, she

heard noises coming from behind her. She looked back just to see a group of people coming this way. The one walking ahead was August, followed by four or five men in suits. It looked like they were the company’s top managers. They walked quickly and Lucia stood still, as if she had been pinned there. But at the same time, she stared at August as he moved.

August was talking about something to the man beside him. Turning his head and by chance noticing Lucia on the side, He suddenly paused, and two seconds later, he moved away and continued to walk forward. Seeing them walking away. Lucia was relieved because she was afraid August would see something unusual about her.

But luckily he didn't notice. Back in her office, Lucia took off her shoes and looked at the wound on her heels. She couldn't help but frown. If she knew she had to walk so much, she should have worn flats! Not long after, the supervisor Carter suddenly called and asked her to send a document to the president's office.

There wasn't enough time for Lucia to get the wound treated. She hurriedly took the document and went towards the president's office. Only when she was halfway there did she realize that if she went to the president's office like this, she might run into August. He might even notice the wound on her feet.

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