

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

chapter 440

## Chapter 440 A Little Game

It was after ten in the morning when Lucia drove to the address Paul had sent her She got out of the car, walked to the No. 1 entrance to the Moon Plaza, and fished out her phone to call Paul.

The address Paul had sent her was the No. 1 entrance to the Moon Plaza, with no other details. Therefore, she was calling to ask him to come and pick her up directly

To her surprise, a man holding flowers suddenly came up to her before Paul answered.

"Ms. Mitchell, the flowers are for you.'

Lucia paused and reached out to take them. Looking at the bouquet of delicate, fiery red roses, she was just wondering when she saw a black SUV pull up in front of her.

She looked at the man with some hesitation, only to see him pull the door open, bow slightly, and make a gesture of please to her.

"Ms. Mitchell, please get in and we'll get you safely to your destination"

Lucia froze and asked, "Isn't this the destination?"

The man, with a smile on his face, shook his head. "No."

She hesitated for a moment, not sure what Paul was trying to do. Then, she looked at the man and stepped into the car.

Seeing that, the man closed the car door, went to the front, and sat on the passenger side

Seemingly sensing Lucia's suspicion and uneasiness, the man said gently, "Ms Mitchell, Mr. Thomas told us to take care of you. Don't hesitate to tell us if you need anything. "

Lucia nodded, her suspicion abating a bit.

In due course, the man gave her some water and fruit, which Lucia took a look at without touching. She had suffered from something like this before, so she wouldn't fall for it again. When she was out,

wouldn't touch any food that could possibly be tampered with.

she

In the car, there was a faint scent of sandalwood. It was so faint that it was barely noticeable. Lucia glanced out the window and casually asked, "Where are we going? How long will it take to get there?" "You'll know when we get there. It's no fun to tell you in advance. It's about forty minutes away, so you can

take a break."

Hearing the man's answer, Lucia nodded slightly and turned to look at the scenery outside the window. In a short while, she actually felt a little sleepy. Her eyes were a little dry and her eyelids were fluttering. She took a deep breath and leaned back in her seat. Before she knew it, she felt drowsier and drowsier, and in

the end, she fell asleep.

After quite a while, she was half awake, feeling like she was still in the car. The road was bumpy. She tried to open her eyes, but somehow she couldn't find the strength to do it, so she was at the mercy of them. Lucia didn't know how long it took, but she only knew that it was a long journey. They had to take a car and a

ship and finally stopped.

She was half asleep when a tub of cold water was suddenly poured over her head. She subconsciously quivered and eventually opened her eyes in a daze. When she woke up, she saw a blur of fire and people.

Where the hell was she?

Wasn't she supposed to be taken to Paul, Timothy and Janet?

Lucia gritted her teeth and struggled to keep her eyes open. She was finally able to see clearly what was in front of her.

In front of her, there was a golden sandy beach, and further away was the endless sea, which stretched as far as the eye could see. It was getting a little dark, looking like it was already five or six in the afternoon.

The men standing nearby were staring at her, poker-faced, with complex expressions in their eyes. Lucia was startled. She stared at them in surprise and then realized that she was tied to a chair and could not

move no matter how she struggled.

Had she been kidnapped again?

Those horrible memories of the past came flooding back, causing her head to spin.

She took a deep breath, gritted her teeth to calm down a bit, and asked despite her dry and sore throat, "What... do you want?"

They must have gone to great lengths to take her here for some purpose. It had taken a lot of effort to trek up the mountain and through the water, from day to night

The men stared at her, and none of them would answer.

Lucia frowned and her face darkened. She took a deep breath and said in a cold voice, "Who is your boss? Get him here. I want to talk to him face to face!"

As far as she remembered, she had never offended anyone, and there were not many people who knew about her return to Austos City. So, who was so heartless as to kidnap and take her to the island, and what was his purpose?

"I want to talk to him!" Lucia took a deep breath and shouted at the men with all her strength.

But they were like statues. They just watched her every move and none of them came forward to give her a reply.

"Who wants to talk to me?"

Suddenly, a low processed voice came from behind her, carrying a sense of vicissitudes. It was slowly approaching Lucia.

Feeling nervous, Lucia subconsciously tried to turn around, but her body was so tightly bound by the ropes that she couldn't do it at all.

When the owner of the voice showed up in front of her, Lucia saw his face and her heart jolted.

The man was wearing a black robe, with a mask covering his whole face. He was so cold that it was somewhat frightening at first glance.

Lucia shivered involuntarily, with her back stiffened. Instantly, all the words that rushed to her lips were swallowed back again.

"Go ahead. What is it?"

The man stood in front of her. His voice was processed and changed so she couldn't tell what he really sounded like. Besides, his whole body was covered in clothes so she couldn't make out any personal characteristics. Lucia took a deep breath, trying to calm herself down. She looked at his eyes through the mask, gritted her

teeth, and asked, "Who are you? Why did you take me here?"

Hearing that, the man in the mask actually laughed out loud. His eerie voice sent a chill down her spine. "Ms. Mitchell, you repeatedly refused me, so I had no choice but to get you here like this."

With that, the man turned to look at the men next to him. Immediately, two men took another chair from the side and put it behind the man in the mask.

The man in the mask sat down unhurriedly, with his hands casually resting on the armrests. His hawk-like eyes shone with a cold light through his mask, making her shudder.

Lucia took a deep breath and suppressed the fear in his heart. "I don't think we've met, have we?" His cold voice slowly came. "But I've seen you. Do you like the gifts I gave you?"

Lucia was startled. She shivered involuntarily, thinking of the dead cat she found in her trunk.

She had seen the cobweb logo again and again. From the flowers and jade to the bloody scene, how could she not remember them?

Then, August said he would take care of it, so she didn't have to worry about it. After that, she hadn't been harassed again, so she just put it behind her. Unexpectedly, they kidnapped her this time!

A chill came from the bottom of her heart and crawled down her spine, making her tremble slightly. After a moment, she managed to calm down at last. Looking up at the man in the mask, she took a deep breath and asked, "What do you want?"

"Nothing. Life is so boring. I just want to play a game with you, Ms. Mitchell."

With that, the man in the mask suddenly raised his hand and waved. The men next to him understood, and soon, they took a cage over from the side.

Lucia took a look and opened her mouth slightly in surprise upon seeing what was in the cage.