

Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 10

heard the sound of a car outside the window, only to see a familiar car.

Not long after, a door opening sound came from the corridor on the second floor in the direction of the study.

Lucia pushed the door open and walked out of the bedroom.

Hardly when she walked down the stairs, did she see Aunt Turner with freshly brewed tea.

Lucia lowered her voice and asked, "Turner, is August back?"

"Yes, the young master just came back, but he doesn't seem happy. I think he doesn't look too good."

Turner replied, "What?"

Lucia suddenly got nervous.

She was waiting for August to come back, and planning to talk to him about her father's birthday tomorrow.

She hadn't expected to catch him in a bad mood.

Aunt Turner was confused and asked, "What is it, Mrs. Mitchell? Is something wrong?"

"It's okay"

As Lucia spoke, her eyes swept over the tray in her hand, and hastily reached out to pick it up, "Auntie Turner, give me the tea.

I'll deliver it."

"Okay, be careful,"

Turner told her.

Taking the tray.

Lucia took a deep breath and walked directly to the study.

In any case, this matter couldn't be delayed, as her money had already

booked the hotel for dinner in the morning, and the address and time had been sent to her.

If she didn't get it done, she would be reprimanded by her again.

When she reached the door, Lucia gave her free hand and knocked on the door.

"Come in,"

August said.

Hearing the man's indifferent voice from inside, Lucia plucked up the courage to push the door in.

August was sitting at his desk, staring at his computer desktop with a serious look.

His face was indeed a bit colder than usual.

Lucia carried the tea to the desk and said softly.

"This is the tea that Aunt just made; I came to bring it to you."

"Okay."

August responded indifferently, not even raising his head.

Lucia paused, took the initiative to pick up the teapot and poured him tea,

"Are you tired from your work today?"

"Fine."

August said, raising his eyes to her, his tone finally softening a bit, "Have you changed the medicine on your neck?"

"Oh...I did."

The man's unexpected concern immediately disrupted Lucia's rhythm.

"Well..."

August looked over at her, "What else?"

Lucia pulled out a hard smile, pretending to ask casually, "Nothing.

I just want to chat with you.

I've been here for a few days, but I haven't seen your parents.

I'm quite curious..."

Before she finished her words, she found that August's face suddenly changed.

She halted and stopped talking after she realized that.

She felt inexplicably guilty and said hesitantly, "Did I... say something wrong?"

August wore a serious face and his eyes were bitter, yet he seemed to hold back something.

After a while, he stood up and stared at Lucia in a commanding manner.

He said in a somber voice, "Lucia, are you too idle now?"

What August said meant something.

Lucia froze and could not answer the question, "I..."

August's lowered his eyebrows and walked half a step forward to approach

her, "If I were you, I would focus my energy on my work, on how to get rid of

those gossip in the company, instead of focusing on these insignificant things!”

Finishing the words in a deep voice, August gave her an intense glance. He stopped staying there and strode towards the door. Lucia stood still, her mind going blank. She hadn't expected that August would be so angry just because she mentioned something about his parents.

Besides, now that they had gotten married, they were a family. His parents were her parents-in-law. It was normal for her to want to know. How could it be insignificant? Could it be that August never treated her as a family member? With this thought flashing in her mind, Lucia suddenly felt that her heart went cold and she was a little lost.

She hadn't intended to ask August to be affectionate to her since they got the marriage certificate. But it seemed that they were no different from strangers now. Feeling so upset and aggrieved, Lucia didn't walk out of the room until she heard the sound of the engine starting and the car left.

Seeing her, Aunt Turner came over in a panic and asked, “Young lady, what happened? Why did Mr. Adams leave all of a sudden?” Clenching her fists, Lucia lowered her head and whispered, “Turner, I seem to have made him Chapter UTU .

10 angry again.”

“What...

What's going on?”

Turner asked.

Lucia didn't want to answer at first.

However, under Auntie Turner's repeated inquiries, Lucia had to tell the whole story.

Hearing that she mentioned August's parents, Turner's face immediately changed.

“Mrs. Mitchell, maybe you don't know that August's mother is a forbidden topic for him!”

Lucia was dumbfounded, “What? A forbidden topic!”

It was the first time that she had heard that parents were a forbidden topic to some people! “Well, you don't know that Mr. Adam's mother passed when the young master was twenty years old.

She wanted to see the master before she died, of illness but August's father was too busy with business and couldn't come back in time.

Since then, there has been a gap between them..."

Turner let out a long sigh and continued, "Normally,

Mr. Adams is not close to his father, and he doesn't want others to mention his parents, so..."

Lucia finally understood why August had such a big reaction after listening to what Turner had said beside her.

"Then..."

What should I do?"

She felt confused.

She had touched his taboo.

Now, let alone inviting August's parents to her father's birthday party, it would be difficult to appease August's anger in a short time.

Aunt Turner gently persuaded, "Well, you can't blame yourself too much.

After all, you didn't know the truth.

After Mr. Adams calms down, it will be fine."

Although she said so, Lucia felt like there was a heavy stone in her heart.

She took a deep breath and asked, "Turner, can you teach me what I can do to express my apology to him? I didn't mean to do it this time ..."

The young master likes to eat Tom Yum Kung soup very much, why don't I teach you how to make it and you prepare it for him yourself?"

Lucia's eyes lit up and she said immediately, "okay!"

It was better to make something for him with your own hands compared with a dry apology.

Lucia thought.

So she followed Aunt Turner into the kitchen and started learning how to make the soup.

After two hours of being busy in the kitchen, Lucia finally mastered the secrets of Auntie Turner's Private dishes – the Tom Yum Kung soup.

The next morning, Lucia rushed to the kitchen as soon as she woke up.

After she got the fresh pork ribs that Turner had just bought, she started to make the soup.

She had already thought it through.

When she finished the soup, she would send it to the company.

August might drink the soup and get happier, so that he could attend his father's birthday party with her in the evening.

Even if his parents couldn't be there, she would be satisfied if he could be there.

After being simmered for more than two hours, the delicious soup was finally ready.

Lucia put the soup into a thermos and planned to head out.

Before she left, she looked at herself in the mirror, and out of the blue, she hesitated.

If she appeared in a company like this, many colleagues would recognize her. If she swaggered into the President's office, she would attract many people's suspicion.

After thinking for a while, she changed into a sports suit and covered it with a hat and mask before she went out to the company building.

Last time, August dropped her off and took her through the president's exclusive private access.

So she went straight to the exclusive elevator, which took her directly to the floor where the president's office is located.

When she got out of the elevator, Lucia was pleased with her wit, but before she could take two steps, she was stopped by someone.

"Who are you? Do you know where this is? Delivery people can't just go in!"

A woman in a secretary's uniform stood in front of Lucia, who had a pretty face, showed a bit of unsympathetic sharpness and arrogance with her upturned eyebrows.

Lucia froze, and before she could speak, she heard the woman say again,

"Whose take-out is it? You put it down, and get out!"

'Takeout delivery?' Lucia looked down at the set of outfits she was wearing,

and then at the bento bag she was carrying in her hand, so she was dumb for a moment.

The woman saw Lucia did not answer for such a long while that her face became ugly again, "Do not understand human language? I told you to get out; this is not a place for you to come!"

Lucia's eyes fell on the staff card on her chest and read but her name word by word, "Irene Rodriguez, is this your service attitude ..."

"Service attitude? What kind of service attitude do you need from me for a delivery guy?"

Irene rolled her eyes and stretched out her hand to grab the lunch box from Lucia, "Give me the takeaway. And you hurry up and go!"

Lucia hurriedly stepped back.

She was in a dilemma when a familiar voice suddenly came from the side.

"Well, just follow the proposal of Group A, and give me the complete plan within three days."

Lucia followed the voice and saw several people, led by August, coming this way.

Coincidentally, August turned his head to look at Lucia. When he caught sight of her, he paused for a second and then moved away without a difference.

As soon as Irene saw August, her eyes lit up.

She hurried forward and said, "Mr. President, I've sent the materials you want to my office." "Okay."

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