

Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 2 -

Chapter 2 – Lucia told her mother that August was coming for dinner.

As for the marriage certificate, she would not mention it until Bill came back. Only in such a way, could she have someone to back her up.

“He?” Elisa did not understand at first. But when she saw her daughter’s blushing face, she instantly understood who he was referred to.

“Okay!” Elisa glanced at the vegetables in the basket, and immediately walked to the door, changing her shoes and saying, “I’ll go buy some fish and meat.” Before Lucia could reply, Elisa had already left, and that was when Lucia could breathe a sigh of relief.

She went back to her room, closed the door and carefully took out the marriage certificate in her pocket. “Am I really not dreaming?”

Lucia lay on the bed, holding the certificate above her head, muttering to herself.

At this point, her mind was in chaos, and then she suddenly thought of the last words August had said to her in the car.

August had said that he could give her everything except love. In fact, so did she. Since she had been betrayed two years ago,

she had lost hope in relationships. Lucia even thought she would never fall in love with anyone in her life again. Otherwise,

she would not go on a blind date. The both of them went for the blind date with their cards on the desk, making it clear that there were no feelings involved.

Their both believed that marriage was just a tool to prove that they were also living a ‘normal’ life. Thinking of this, Lucia relaxed a little.

Although their marriage was an accident, its essence went as she had planned before. So what did she have to worry about?

After Lucia convinced herself for a while, she fell asleep. It was past five o’clock in the afternoon when she woke up.

She rubbed her eyes as if she had not woken up yet. “August, right? Drink water and eat an apple.

I bought these at the market this morning. They are very fresh.” Just when Lucia was still thinking about whether to go back to sleep again, the enthusiastic voice of her mother outside made Lucia shudder. ‘August? Water and apple?’ Is there any guest at home?’

Lucia scratched her head for a while before she suddenly remembered that August had said he would come. Lucia rushed out like a rocket.

As soon as she left the door, she bumped into Elisa, who was about to knock on the door with a fruit bowl.

Elisa rolled her eyes at Lucia who was always in a hurry, then said softly with a motherly smile, "Lucia, you came out just in time.

August is here, come and talk to him." Lucia's heart skipped a beat as she subconsciously looked at the clock on the wall,

and the hour hand just pointed to six o'clock. 'He really came! Just on time.' Lucia grinned awkwardly, having an urge to hide in her room, but the quickwitted Elisa grabbed her arm, and pushed Lucia to August, who was sitting on the sofa.

"You guys talk. I'm off to cook," Elisa said with a smile. After she left, the air in the living room froze instantly. Lucia did not know what to do for a moment, nor where to look. Sometimes she looked at her toes, sometimes at August.

Wearing an off-white sweatshirt this time, August looked calm and energetic, much more approachable than him in his suit in the daytime.

'Does he go back and change his clothes on purpose?' Lucia's mind wandered again. "Lucia," August said, breaking the silence.

Lucia raised her head subconsciously and blurted out, "Boss." After that, she realized something was wrong. She hadn't told August before that she was his employee. 'Will he think I'm very scheming? Will he doubt that it was me who arranged the blind date?'

At this moment, Lucia had countless images in her mind, but August did not pay attention to what she said and continued, "Hand out."

Lucia obediently stretched out her right hand. "Left hand," August said. Lucia retracted her right hand and extended the left one.

Then, August took out a platinum ring and put it on Lucia's left ring finger with gentleness and grace. Lucia was stunned, her heart beating fast.

She looked at the ring on her finger but couldn't say anything. When she looked at August, she found the same ring on his left hand,

but his slender and smooth fingers made the ring even better-looking. "The size is just right." August nodded with satisfaction.

"I..." Lucia's heart stirred again. "As I said, I'll give you everything." August looked up at Lucia, "You can call me August, and I'll call you Lucia."

August said in a soft voice, yet with an unquestioning attitude. "I..." Lucia tried to calm her excitement, "Isn't it too soon? We just met, and you do not know me." Lucia blushed and finally said what she wanted to say. In fact, she had nothing to worry about marrying August.

After all, she wouldn't lose anything. But for August, that was a big loss! Being Mrs. Adams, what she could earn was definitely more than ten truckloads of diamonds! "What do you mean by knowing?" August raised his eyebrows slightly. Lucia gave a few examples,

"For example, what is my name, where do I work, and what university did I graduate from..." "You are Lucia Mitchell, 24 years old, working at Lion Group. During school, you had a boyfriend who studied finance. You broke up when you graduated..." "Okay, okay."

Hearing this, Lucia hurriedly interrupted August. Speaking of her past romance, Lucia felt embarrassed, and her face instantly turned red.

But August was calm, and answered Lucia's question seriously. Lucia swallowed. It seemed that August really knew her.

But would he be interested in her previous emotional experiences? Would he misunderstand? After thinking about it, Lucia finally decided to explain it to August. She whispered, "I had boyfriend in college, but nothing really happened." Speaking of this, Lucia blushed.

August did not care about this matter at all. But seeing that Lucia talking about it seriously, he found the little girl cute, and the knot between his brows loosened. At this moment, the door opened from the outside, and it was Bill who had returned.

Bill changed his shoes and went to the kitchen directly, not noticing what was going on in the living room. Lucia suddenly remembered that she forgot to tell August. "Boss, I..." She sat closer to August and whispered. Looking at August's cold eyes,

Lucia suddenly realized that she had called him wrong, but it was hard for her to call her boss by his name right now. So Lucia had to pretend not to understand, and continued, "I have not told my parents that we have already married."

August nodded calmly, indicating that he understood, with no emotional change on his face. "And..." Lucia continued, but Bill appeared behind her and interrupted her. "Lucia! A guest in the house?" The thick voice almost made her jump. Turning around, Lucia wanted to complain,

but thinking that August was there, she had to change her attitude, "Dad, you're back! How is your day?" Then she walked over to her dad and took off his briefcase. Just as

Lucia was about to introduce August to her father, Bill walked past Lucia and straight towards August, "August?"

"Why are you here?" August stood up, bowed his head slightly at Bill, and called, "Hello, Mr. Mitchell." Different from Bill's excitement, August always looked calm and collected under most conditions. It seemed that nothing could stir any emotion in his heart.

Bill pulled August to sit down, then said to Lucia without even raising his head, "Hurry up to get my black tea out." Lucia was confused by the situation. But since her dad looked like he was reuniting with an old friend, she obviously could not get into the conversation.

Therefore, she had to get the black tea that Bill kept, and then went to the kitchen to make tea. "Mom, Dad seems to know... August." Although the name August was not hard to pronounce, it still needed some time for Lucia to get used to it.

Elisa was picking the shrimp line. When she heard her daughter's words, she stopped her work and looked into the living room, only to see Bill delicate himself in the conversation. And she muttered, "It looks like they do know each other." Elisa had not told Bill about the blind date at first,

and was scolded for the sudden announcement of Lucia's blind date coming for dinner. It turned out that they were acquaintances.

Thinking of this, Elisa beamed. Since August had entered the door, the more she looked at him, the more she liked him.

Calm, stable and handsome, he was the best choice for the son-in-law in her heart. Elisa was overjoyed, humming a tune to herself, ignoring Lucia's dazed look. Lucia had no choice but to return to the living room with the brewed tea. Bill and August were chatting about some academic issues, which Lucia could not understand at all.

She could only stay there with her embarrassment. When speaking of something exciting, Bill took August into the study. As soon as the door closed, Lucia could not hear anything. She pursed her lips and went back to the kitchen to help her mother. After about half an hour, the food was ready and served, and Lucia asked the two men out for dinner.

Probably because of August's powerful aura, the ordinary dinner looked like a high-level one. Lucia, who sat beside August, straightened her back subconsciously and put her hands on her lap in an obedient manner. It was not until then that Bill thought of introducing August. "Lucia, August is my favorite student, whom I have often mentioned to you before."

Lucia looked at August in shock. The student that her dad often praised, who had always been the first place, turned out to be him! Lucia immediately regarded August as a superman in her heart. Elisa was even more pleased upon hearing the news. She had

wanted to serve a piece of food for August, but when she saw August's cold look, she suddenly felt restrained.

So, Elisa could only say to August with a tensed smile, "Enjoy yourself." August nodded to Elisa, his voice dry, "Thank you, Mrs. Mitchell." Then he used his cutlery with ease and grace, almost like an aristocrat. This made Lucia, who had always been bad at table manners, feel ashamed.

Lucia decided to go for the soup first, so she got up and picked up the bowl. Just then, Elisa saw the ring on Lucia's finger. Elisa quickly looked at August's hand and found the same ring. "Lucia, this ring..." Elisa grabbed Lucia's hand, then looked back and forth between Lucia and August, "You two?" Being caught, Lucia turned to August for help with her eyes unconsciously.

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[Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel](#) Chapter 3 – August put down his cutlery unhurriedly, set them up, and then slowly raised

his head. He said very solemnly and calmly, "Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Lucia and I have already married."

Marrying on the first day of their blind date was undoubtedly a bomb. But when it was cast by August, it felt it was not a big deal. Lucia was very nervous at this moment. Highly alert, she stared at Elisa's expression to get ready to flee at any time. But after a brief silence, Bill and Elisa said in unison after they regained their sense,

"Okay, we agree to your marriage." Lucia wondered did she hear it wrong. Her eyes moved back and forth between her parents. "Dad, Mom, you... do not blame me?" Bill and Elisa ignored Lucia. Instead, they turned to August. Bill put Lucia's hand in August's palm, "August, Lucia will be handed over to you in the future. She is a sloppy person, but she also has advantages.

She is kind, lively, and simple." When Lucia's hand landed on August, a tingling sensation like an electric shock spread all over her body. Lucia's face suddenly turned crimson,

and she lowered her head in embarrassment. August didn't promise anything and just replied briefly. "Mr. Mitchell, do not worry." But these few words made Lucia feel very warm and safe for no reason.

She glanced at August secretly. He was so handsome no matter how she looked at him from any perspective. This dinner ended perfectly. Lucia escorted August downstairs as her parents demanded. Looking at August's tall body, Lucia couldn't help blushing. Her mind flew back to the scene that had just happened.

She had thought her Mom and Dad would be furious, but nothing had happened. It was all because of the man beside her. Thinking of this, Lucia secretly glanced at August again, and then her eyes fell on August's left hand. Her heart began to beat fast again, and the hand that had touched August started to get hot again.

She hadn't expected that August, who looked like an iceberg on the outside, could have palms so warm. He could let others feel so safe, as if nothing would be a problem if he was there, just like they could get a marriage certificate without an ID card. She thought so intently that she didn't notice that August had stopped, so Lucia slammed into August's strong back.

creaming, she raised her head, and immediately stepped back in embarrassment. August turned around and looked at her, with a card in his hand. He handed it to Lucia, "If it is not enough, tell me. The password is six zeros." August's sharp facial features were softened by the light, even his eyes were less cold.

"This, for me?" Lucia took it in a daze, looking at the gold card in his hand. She still could not believe it. How much money was there on August's card? The money-grubber

look Lucia accidentally showed was caught by August. At this moment, Burton arrived to pick up August. August glanced at Lucia, who was still immersed in her own little world, the corners of his thin lips rising involuntarily. However, the smile fled in seconds, and he returned to his usual indifferent facade. August got into the car, lowered the window, and said to Lucia in an even voice, "Tomorrow I'll come pick you up and go to our new home." "Huh?" Lucia came to her senses when she heard August's voice.

But as soon as she looked up, August raised the window, and the car drove away, not giving Lucia any time to think. After a few seconds, Lucia caught the important information from the words just now. "Our new home." Lucia repeated what August had said, holding the card in her hands. Her face turned red again.

August was a man of his word. Early the next morning, he was waiting in the community. Urged by Elisa, Lucia hurried downstairs in a white T-shirt. The car was still that luxurious Maybach. Under people's gaze, Lucia walked over, and Burton opened the door of the car for her, greeting her, "Madam, good morning."

Still not used to this title, Lucia cast an embarrassed smile at Burton, and entered the car. Once she got in, she was drawn to August. Today August wore an all-black suit, which made him look very abstinent. With the two buttons at the top left unbuttoned, she could see his Adam's apple and could not help but hold her breath. She always knew that August was good-looking, but she hadn't expected him to be so attractive.

August's eyes had originally fallen on the document in front of him, but Lucia's eyes were too hot that he suddenly looked over. As their eyes met, Lucia snapped back to her senses when she felt the coldness under August's eyes, and then lowered her head quickly, blushed and ashamed. As if nothing had happened,

August returned his gaze to the document. Along the way, the inside of the car was extremely quiet. Although Lucia kept looking out of the window, her mind was full of what had happened just now and August's gaze. She didn't even notice when the car stopped. Burton reminded Lucia, opening the door for her, "Madam, we're here."

Lucia got out of the car. She thought that August would follow, but the car sped away in front of her again, leaving her and Burton behind. Lucia was confused. 'Didn't he say we would go to our new home together?' Burton sensed Lucia's thoughts and explained, "Madam, Mr. Adams has an emergency meeting this morning.

He will have lunch with you." Lucia's expression suddenly brightened, and then as if thinking of something, she turned to Burton and said, "Mr. Harris, can you please stop calling me 'Madam'?" It sounded awkward for her. After all, today was only the second day after she got married, so it was normal for her to feel uncomfortable by being called in such a way.

“Just call me by my name, Lucia.” “Madam, Mr. Adams usually lives here, and it is where you will live in the future.” Burton ignored Lucia’s words and pointed to a villa. Lucia followed Burton’s hand, and the mansion entered her sight. Once inside, Lucia’s eyes kept looking around.

The interior of the house was mostly high-grade gray, which fits August’s cold exterior. Burton took Lucia up to the second floor, pushed open a room next to the master bedroom and said to Lucia. “Madam, this is your room.” The layout of this room was very simple, and it was still the color that the owner preferred.

Looking at the big bed, Lucia felt a little nervous. She was going to be in the same bed with August from now on. Thinking of that scene, Lucia felt her throat tighten, and her breathing became a little nervous. Burton saw Lucia’s blushing, and immediately asked her nervously, “Madam, what’s the matter with you?”

“No, no.” Lucia was even more embarrassed. How could Burton know about Lucia’s thoughts? He continued, “This room has not yet been furnished. Boss said that it will be decorated according to your preference. Madam, I will take you to the shopping hall later.” “Okay.” Lucia nodded. After leaving the room, Burton pointed to the next room and said, “Madam, the boss lives next door.”

Hearing this, Lucia was slightly taken aback. It turned out that we slept separately. Lucia relieved a heave of sigh inwardly, knowing that she didn’t have to be nervous. She had been thinking about what to do when she saw August at night. Seeing Lucia’s face change slightly, Burton thought Lucia was unhappy.

After all, no newlyweds slept in separate rooms. He quickly changed the subject. “Madam, Mr. Adams likes to be quiet, so there is no babysitter at home. But part-time cleaners will come from time to time. If you have a need...” “No, no, don’t bother.” Lucia waved her hands quickly. On the way to the shopping hall, Lucia also learned about the nearby facilities.

This was indeed a wealthy area. If she wanted to take the subway or bus, she needed to walk for half an hour. It seemed that she needed to wake up earlier from now on. Burton took Lucia to a shopping hall near Lion Group. “Madam, you can go shopping by yourself. I have to go back to the company,

and the boss will come to have dinner with you in two hours.” All the people who came to this shopping hall were some rich ladies. Lucia, wearing a white T-shirt, looked very inconsistent. Just as she was looking leisurely at the things in the windows, someone suddenly called her from behind. Lucia turned around and saw a woman taking a man’s hand stop in front of her.

“Yo! It is really you, Lucia.” The woman chuckled and leaned softly on the man beside her, “Archibald, look at how right your choice was. She is still poor!” It was her ex-

boyfriend Archibald Smith who had cheated on Lucia two years ago and his girlfriend Carol Wright. Looking at the two people in front of her, Lucia returned a cold smile.

“It’s been two years, Archibald. You are still so bright on the outside, but more vicious on the inside.” Carol was wearing a tube top skirt and Archibald was wearing a royal blue suit. They had used to be the best-looking people in the finance department. They were compatible when they stood together, but only on the outside.

Hearing her words, Archibald was angry but still said with a pretentiously good manner, “Lucia, this is not the place you should come.” “Why can’t I come? Is this place owned by you?” Lucia’s usually soft eyes suddenly became sharp. After speaking, she covered her mouth and added with an apologetic expression, “Sorry, I forgot. You are a servant of the Wright family.

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