

Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 4 -

Chapter 4 – “Lucia Mitchell!” Archibald was stepped on the sore spot and could no longer disguise his appearance as a gentleman, roaring at Lucia.

Seeing Archibald’s exasperated look, Lucia couldn’t help but feel in a good mood. Archibald had been born in a small town, and his parents were ordinary workers. The reason why Lucia had fallen in love with Archibald was his talent and knowledge.

She had never looked down on his background, but instead, he looked down on her and had hooked up with Carol Wright, a lady from Man Hong Construction Company Limited. At this time, Carol, who was standing silently by the side, opened her handbag and took out a stack of cash in front of Lucia.

Lucia felt her heart tighten suddenly at the familiar scene and her face turned pale. Seeing Lucia’s reaction, Carol smiled proudly and said, “After two years, you have changed a lot. However...” Carol looked at Lucia with contempt, “Archibald is right, this is not the place for you, peasant.

Take this money and get out!” As she finished her words, Carol threw the money in her hand towards Lucia, which was scattered all over the place, just like when Lucia had caught Archibald in bed, Carol had taken a sum of money and told her not to pester Archibald.

She had thought she didn’t care about it for a long time, but when the scene reappeared, Lucia’s heart ached again, and her hands tumbled uncontrollably. “Clap!” A slap landed on Carol’s face as quickly as possible. You dare to hit me?!” Carol, who was beaten, took half a second to react.

She covered her face and tried to fight back, but Lucia, who was half a head taller than her, had the height advantage. Lucia took Carol’s hand easily.

“Do you think I’m still the woman who let you humiliate without saying a word?” Lucia’s sudden violent look frightened Carol, but it was only temporary.

Then Carol hurriedly yelled at Archibald, who was standing there dumbfounded, “Archibald Smith, why are you still standing there? She beat me, come and help me!” Archibald regained his sense. Without hesitation, he stepped forward and raised his hand.

Of course, it was impossible for Lucia to fight against them alone. Lucia sarcastically said to Archibald, “Archibald, I really regret thinking highly of you before. I thought you were still a human being, but it turns out you are not.” “Lucia, you deserved it!”

Archibald said fiercely. Just as Archibald was about to hit Lucia, a big hand suddenly grabbed Archibald's wrist. Lucia had thought she was going to be slapped, but August suddenly appeared and rescued her in time. August squeezed Archibald's wrist effortlessly, but Archibald looked excruciatingly painful, and his mouth kept wailing for forgiveness.

"Who are you? You let go of my husband." Carol came immediately. Seeing Carol coming, August immediately let go of Archibald's hand and pulled Lucia to his side, as if avoiding the virus. He turned his head slightly and asked Lucia in a flat tone, "Injured?"

Looking at August's cold gaze, Lucia shook her head obediently. Although his word was still indifferent, Lucia felt warmer in her heart for no reason. Carol's resentment deepened when she saw a graceful man suddenly appear to protect Lucia. She yelled at August,

"Who are you? Mind on your own business!" Before Carol could finish her sentence, Archibald, who was standing next to her, changed his attitude instantly after seeing August's face. He said nervously, "President Adams!" "President Adams?" Carol shared a look with Archibald.

Although she had never seen August, there were very few people who could be called president in Auto's city. Coupled with such an outstanding appearance, there was only that man. "You're August Adams!" Carol couldn't believe the man protecting Lucia was the man who had a reputation in the city! "Get lost,"

August said, glancing at Carol. The sound was not loud, but it made Archibald break into cold sweats. However, Carol said, "Who are you to let us go? This hall belongs to my family." Before she could send them out instead, August emitted a chill aura, and the sudden low pressure made it hard for the people present to breathe.

He glanced at her indifferently. "From now on, it is mine." August's voice was flat, but his eyes were very frightening. Frightened by the look, Carol shivered involuntarily, but she still tried to threaten him, "You..." "Sorry, President, we'll get out of here right away."

Archibald interrupted Carol immediately, nodded and bowed in apology, and then dragged Carol away. Carol seemed unwilling, but she was not as powerful as Archibald, so she could only follow Archibald and stagger away. A farce ended.

Many onlookers took out their mobile phones to take pictures after seeing August. At this time, Burton came. "Dispose of these photos," August ordered. "Yes." Lucia, who was standing beside August, was stunned for a long time. It was the first time she had seen a person with such great power.

He only needed to say a few words to win. "Madam, we're leaving," Burton whispered. Lucia looked up and saw that the crowd had dispersed.

August had already left. She didn't have time to think about it, and immediately chased after him.

August's legs were too long and his steps were too big, so Lucia had to trot along. They entered a restaurant where the waiter seemed to know August.

Seeing August coming, the waiter immediately led him in. After they were seated in a private room, the waiters began to serve the dishes, as if everything had been arranged before so that they could eat immediately whenever they came.

Lucia once again lamented the strength of August. It was quiet. August seemed to have work to do, watching the iPad that Burton had handed him all the time. In such a big private room with such a large table of dishes, Lucia felt it was wasteful for only the two of them to eat.

But considering August's status, she believed this should be a daily routine. Lucia picked up the teacup at hand, took a sip, and said to August, "Thank you for what happened just now." Her voice was low, fearing disturbing August's work. August continued to work as if he hadn't heard her.

Lucia didn't say any more, but her appreciation was sincere. Although she looked fierce on the surface, she had actually been scared inside when faced with Carol. In addition to being afraid of Carol and Archibald beating her together, she was more afraid of recalling the past —Two years ago, they had stood together and humiliated her, just like today.

The man she once had thought he loved her had stood beside another woman, scolding her for all kinds of wrongs in the past and telling her that the days with her were painful. When she thought of this, Lucia's nose turned red and tears welled up in her eyes.

The beautiful love she once had had faith in was ruined by Archibald and Carol. Lucia was suddenly caught up in sad memories, unaware that August was already looking at her. After watching for a few seconds, August frowned slightly and called out, "Lucia."

Lucia shivered as the cold voice pierced her eardrums. She jerked her head up and met August's cold eyes. Lucia immediately realized that she had lost her cool and wiped away her tears as she said, "I'm sorry, I... It isn't intentional." "Remember, you are my wife.

You don't need to say sorry to anyone." Before Lucia could finish her words, August interrupted her, "And you don't need to be afraid of anyone."

August's face was aloof, and there was a hint of anger in his voice. Scared, Lucia could only purse her lips and nod obediently.

She was thinking about whether she had embarrassed him just now. The way she had scolded Carol was indeed indecent. "I... I know I am wrong."

Lucia wanted to say something apologetic, but after meeting August's eyes, she closed her mouth immediately.

She straightened her waist unconsciously, like a pupil who had made a mistake and waited to be disciplined. Seeing this, August softened his expression, and his tone was also much gentler. "Let's eat." After dinner, August went straight back to the company.

Lucia didn't have the mood to shop either, so Burton drove her home. On the way, Burton saw Lucia was unhappy and said, "Madam, if this happens again in the future, remember to call me, and I will be there as soon as possible." "I didn't expect such a thing to happen.

I seem to upset him. Am I making him feel ashamed?" Lucia remembered August's being angry during the meal. Burton didn't understand who Lucia was talking about. And after half a second, he suddenly realized, "Madam, how can Mr. Adams be angry with you? If he is, he must be angry with me."

"Why do you say that?" "Madam, although Mr. Adams didn't say anything, he will definitely protect you. Just now he sent someone to buy the Smith's company." Hearing what Burton said, Lucia remembered what August had said to Carol. She had thought he was just talking, but he actually did it

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