

Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 9 -

Chapter 9 – Fragmented and unclear memories about what happened just now suddenly showed up.

It took Lucia several minutes to recall what had happened.

She slept with August! With her face burning, Lucia didn't know whether she should feel happy or sad.

She just felt that everything was going too fast, from the beginning of her marriage to what happened today “Bang, bang, bang!”

The sudden knock on the door made Lucia nervous.

She came to herself and asked, “Who is it?”

“Madam, it's me.”

Someone said outside the door.

Hearing the voice of Burton, Lucia breathed a sigh of relief.

Then she quickly put on her clothes and walked to open the door.

Standing at the door, Burton nodded at Lucia to greet her, “Have you had a good rest, Madam?”

Lucia looked around not to see August, and she felt relieved and said, “Okay...”

“The President has told me to send you home after you have a good rest.”

As he said, Burton reached out his hand and gave her something, “Besides, the President asked me to return this to you.”

Lucia took a closer look and saw the shining wedding ring on Burton's palm, which was given to her by August.

Seeing that Lucia was restrained, Burton reminded her, “Mr. Adams said that we must protect the ring well in the future and don't lose it again.”

Lucia took the ring and put it back on her left ring finger.

She felt it a little heavier than before.

Previously she had known very well that she had a simple relationship with August, but now it seemed to be more complicated. After leaving the International Hotel and returning to the villa, Lucia smelled the aroma of the food as soon as she entered.

She was surprised to see a figure coming out of the kitchen.

A woman in her 40 years saw her and a bit light splashed across her eyes.

She walked up to Lucia and asked, “Are you Miss Mitchell?”

Lucia was confused, "Who are you?"

The woman answered, "I'm the servant transferred from the old house to take care of you."

Burton walked up to Lucia and explained, "Aunt Turner is from the old house of the Adams family."

The president particularly asked her to take care of you."

"Take care of me?"

Lucia didn't understand.

As Lucia was about to refuse, Aunt Turner had already warmly reached out her hand and pulled her towards the restaurant.

"Actually I come here to take care of you and the young master."

The young master was taken care of by me since he was a child; I know his preferences and tastes very well! Since he has married you, I also bear the responsibility of taking care of you.

I have prepared the dinner, not sure if it is right to your appetite..."

Pulled to the dining room, when she saw the rich dishes highlighted on the table, all her doubts disappeared.

After she had a few bites, she forgot completely that she had wanted to fuse at first.

Lucia was so impressed by Auntie Turner's cooking that she didn't notice anyone approaching.

Auntie Turner was so happy to hear Lucia's compliment in the kitchen, "Eat more since you like it!"

When Lucia was about to reply, she caught a glimpse of the figure next to her.

When she turned around, she found August standing not far away.

She was so scared that she dropped her chopsticks, "Why..."

"Why are you back?"

August looked at the woman who changed her face in a second, and a trace of surprise flashed across her eyes.

The woman who had enjoyed the meal a second ago was scared to drop her chopsticks when she saw him, 'Am I so terrible?' He thought.

"Isn't it proper for me to return to my own house?"

He asked.

Raising his eyebrows, August walked away and sat down opposite Lucia.

"Fine,"

Lucia answered, lowered her head, and stopped talking.

Seeing the person in front of her, she unconsciously thought of what happened today in the hotel, and her cheeks involuntarily burned.

At the moment, Aunt Turner came out of the kitchen with soup and saw the two at the table.

She immediately smiled, "Mr. Adams you come back!"

Noticing Lucia's sudden silence, she couldn't help asking, "Mrs. Mitchell, why do you stop eating?"

Hearing that Turner called her in that respectful way, she felt that her cheeks were even hotter.

She glanced at the man in front of her in a panic and shook her head.

"I'm full."

With that, she immediately got up, turned around, and left.

Just as she went halfway up the stairs, a clear male voice suddenly came from behind her, "Why are you escaping?"

August caught up with her soon.

He raised his arm against the wall and blocked her way Lucia raised her head and looked at the handsome face in front of her, her heart beating fast.

But August deliberately lowered his head and smiled.

"Can I eat you?"

"L..."

Lucia was rendered speechless, seeing the frustrated look on the woman's face, August raised her hand with satisfaction.

He grabbed her hand and walked towards the bedroom.

Lucia felt uneasy.

"What..."

What are you doing?"

It was hard to believe that he still wanted to...

August didn't say a word, pulled her straight into the bedroom, and walked to the bedside.

"Have a seat.

Lucia got nervous.

She crossed her arms over her chest subconsciously.

"What do you want to do?"

Looking at the anxious look on the woman's face, August was angry and amused.

"I told you to sit down."

Then he opened the cabinet and took out the medicine box.

He skillfully unrolled the gauze and applied the potion that needed to be used on it. Lucia froze, and only then did she react to the fact that she still had a wound on her neck.

“Change the gauze regularly, you’d better not leave a scar on this position.”

As he spoke, August moved gently to remove the gauze from her neck. Then he took the cotton swab with the salve and gently applied it to the skin. With the pain spreading in the neck, Lucia sucked in a breath and raised her eyes to look at the man’s serious appearance.

Her heart sank all of a sudden for the affectionate indulgence.

August seemed to be different today.

Although he still looked cold at first glance, he seemed to be a tendered person than before.

After carefully changing the gauze, August packed up the things.

“Have a good rest at home these days.

You don’t have to rush to work.”

“Well.”

Lucia hesitated.

Thinking of what Lydia had done to her, she looked up at August and said,

“About my promotion...”

“I arranged it,”

August admitted.

Lucia took a deep breath and asked, “Why?”

The promotion system in the company was very strict, and August made an exception to give her a promotion.

Not to mention Lydia, other senior employees in the company would also have a grudge against her.

August seemed to have seen through her mind.

He stopped what he was doing and looked at her seriously.

“Lucia, have you forgotten that you are my wife? You deserve the best.”

The man’s serious words made Lucia’s heart speed up.

Without waiting for her to say anything, August had already turned around and put the medical kit back in the cabinet, “Get some rest.

And if you need anything, call Aunt Turner.”

Watching the man’s figure disappear, Lucia still didn’t come back to her senses.

No man had ever said anything like that to her before.

Even Archibald, her former first love, made her feel worthless after betraying her many times.

And yet August told her that she deserved the best.
Just as she was feeling happy about it, her phone suddenly rang.

Lucia came to her senses, looked at the screen, and answered the phone in a hurry, "Hello, Mom? What's wrong?"

"Lucia, don't you remember that it's your father's birthday the day after tomorrow? Do you forget your parents as soon as you have a husband?" Her mother said in a somewhat angry voice.

"I forgot it!"

Lucia patted her head and said, "Mom, I'm glad you reminded me!"

"Look, I told you! But I've already made up my mind about what to do the day after tomorrow.

Bring August with you and ask him to bring his parents.

We'll have a family dinner."

"What? Mom!"

Lucia was shocked and turned restless, "Bring his parents?"

She had been at the villa for several days, but she had never heard August's parents mention it.

Now her mother asked her to set up a dinner party.

Wasn't it difficult for her? Ms.

Mitchell rightfully said, "What's wrong? You two have been married; it's time for both parents to meet!"

Lucia lost her confidence for a moment, "Mom..."

Can we talk about it later? I haven't told him yet."

"What are you waiting for? I think it's a good occasion.

It's your father's birthday.

It's a good time for our families to meet each other.

Lucia, your father has agreed.

Don't try to fool me around!"

After saying that, Miss Mitchell hung up the phone directly.

Staring at the screen of her phone, Lucia felt distressed.

Would August agree if she told him about the arrangement? Lucia thought about it for a while, and yet failed to come up with any good ideas.

Anyway, Professor Mitchell's birthday was an important day.

Since she and August had gotten married, it was not a big deal for the two families to have a meal together.

It would be better to make it clear to August and ask for his opinion some other day.

After making up her mind, Lucia breathed a sigh of relief.

She fell asleep as she was less burdened.

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