

## Submit To The Boss Lucia And August Novel Chapter 3 -

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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