

# Submit to the Boss He Rules the Boardroom and the Bedroom

Chapter 450

## Chapter 450 You're a Liar

For a moment, Olivia felt that time had gone backward for decades. She fixed her eyes on the group of chattering children at the entrance of the planetarium, and in a trance, her eyes sparkled with tears. "Old Madame..." The maid next to her wondered and asked with some concern, "What's wrong with you?" Olivia raised her hand to brush away the tears that were unknowingly running down the corners of her eyes and took a deep breath, "Go... over there."

With saying that, she took a step and walked towards that side.

The closer she got, the more she thought the little boy looked like August. His eyebrows, his eyes, and his demeanor were exactly the same as August's when he was a child.

"Timothy, how long do we have to wait in line?"

Next to the boy, whose back was turned to Olivia, the little girl raised her tiny head as she spoke. Her eyes shone brightly and her nose was small, showing she was very pretty at a young age.

What surprised Olivia more was that the little girl looked somewhat similar to the little boy. The two white and tender little children standing in the middle of a group of children, eye-catching and bright, made people cannot help but feel happy.

Olivia felt very happy when she got closer to look at Timothy and Janet.

These two little ones were really delightful, plus they looked very similar to August as a child, so she could not hide her love for them.

"Kids..." Olivia approached the crowd and looked at Timothy and Janet as if her eyes were instantly enveloped in soft light, "What are your names?"

Timothy and Janet turned their heads at the sound of her voice and looked at the kind-faced old woman, but neither said anything.

After a pause, Janet only spoke in a baby voice, "Our mom doesn't let us talk to strangers."

When Olivia heard this, her eyes curled up with a smile, "Who are your mom and dad?"

Janet was going to answer but was stopped by Timothy who was next to her. He manfully stepped in front of Janet, looked at Olivia, and said, "Grandma, we won't answer such personal questions."

Janet couldn't help but say, "But I don't think this grandma looks like a bad person..."

Timothy frowned and lectured Janet seriously, "Didn't Daddy say that bad people don't have the word "bad" written on their faces?"

Listening to the conversation between the two little ones, Olivia was amused and simply sat down on the chair next to them to have a chat with them.

Meanwhile, Lucia, sitting in the cold drink store, had just finished with Paul. She hung up the video call and looked up at the entrance of the planetarium, looking for the two little ones, Timothy and Janet.

When she saw the two little ones, Lucia was instantly relieved, but the next moment, when she saw Olivia sitting next to them, her face instantly became somber.

What's Grandma doing here?

Why were Timothy and Janet talking with her?

The blood in her body boiled up at that moment. Inhaling deeply, Lucia subconsciously stood up and walked. towards that side, but just after two steps, she suddenly realized something.

If she went over to take Timothy and Janet away at this time and let grandma know they were her children, she would definitely suspect their identity, and then she would probably let the cat out of the bag.

She had managed to hide it from August, but now how could she hide it in front of grandma who could see everything? With her poor acting skills, it would not be easy.

With such a thought, Lucia was chilled and a cold sweat came out on her back. She took a deep breath, hesitated for a moment, and then looked up at Lucas, the bodyguard, who was not far away.

Luckily Lucas was here, so she didn't have to show up in person!

She was so happy that she hurriedly stepped forward, instructed Lucas a few words, and then turned to walk to a nearby clothing store.

Through the transparent window, using the clothes rack as a cover, she was able to clearly see the situation over there from this angle, yet she was able to hide, which was perfect!

Standing behind the clothes rack, she looked like in the selection of clothes, in fact, was focused on the situation at the entrance of the planetarium.

Lucas, the bodyguard, walked over and said something to Timothy and Janet, and the two little ones turned their heads and looked in the direction of the cold drink store, but they didn't see the familiar figure, so they tilted their little heads and asked something.

Lucas said something to them and the two little ones waved goodbye to Olivia before taking Lucas's hand left and right and striding out of the planetarium.

Watching them step by step towards the outside, Lucia put her mind at ease.

Secretly relieved, she took a step to turn around, but unexpectedly, her forehead directly hit a solid chest. With pain, Lucia immediately reached out and rubbed her head, subconsciously opening her mouth to apologize, "Sorry..."

With that, she looked up at the person in front of her, and when she saw clearly the man, her eyes widened and she took a step backward in shock, "You..."

"What?" August raised an eyebrow slightly and slowly took half a step towards her, "A good conscience is a soft pillow. Lucia, what are you doing sneakily?"

The man carried his own aura, and when these words came out, Lucia was a little nervous and couldn't answer.

She faltered for a moment and said casually, "What sneaky? I'm here to shop for clothes!"

August frowned slightly, "This is a men's boutique."

Only after he reminded her of this did Lucia realize that this was a men's clothing store!

She sucked in a cool breath and a lightbulb went on in her head, "I'm here to buy clothes for Paul."

When Lucia's voice fell, August's face obviously became a little somber. A few seconds later, he reached out and clutched Lucia's wrist, "You're a liar. Lucia, is this how you set an example as a mother?"

August's palm was large and hot, so Lucia subconsciously stepped back with her body tightened. She frowned and when she thought of the horrible thing that happened last time, she threw August's hand away directly with force.

She felt a burst of anger in her heart, "August, are you out of your mind? I'm going shopping and it's none of your business."

August frowned and his dark eyes fixed on her, "Lucia, do you think I didn't see that?"

Just now he came over to look for his grandma and saw Lucia instructing her bodyguard to look for Timothy and Janet, while she herself was hiding, seeming to be afraid of being seen.

She was so sneaky that she was clearly afraid of being seen by his grandma.

August frowned, "Why are you hiding? Are you afraid that Grandma will know that Timothy and Janet are your children?"

Hearing August's words like a bayonet that hit the center with precision and speed, Lucia was surprised and panicked.

August was right. She was really afraid that grandma would find out that Timothy and Janet were her children

because then grandma would definitely be suspicious and knew the two children's identities.

She didn't expect that she hadn't been seen by grandma but turned to meet August.

Now she was afraid that she could not explain it in any way.

Catching the flicker of panic in the woman's eyes, August stared down at her and asked, "What are you afraid

Lucia clenched her fists and pretended to be calm, "I have nothing to fear."

August knitted his eyebrows and continued to take a step closer to ask, "Is that so? Is it possible that Timothy,

Janet, and Grandma have some relationship that makes you so afraid?

Anxious, Lucia took a deep breath and gritted her teeth, "August, don't you know why I'm avoiding Grandma?

Because I don't want to have anything to do with the Adams family. Do you understand?"