

Submit 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."

but say, "But I don't think this grandma looks like a

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

little ones, Olivia was amused and simply sat down on the chair next

She hung up the video call and looked

saw the two little ones, Lucia was instantly relieved, but the next moment, when she saw Olivia sitting doing

and Janet talking with

body boiled up at that moment. Inhaling deeply, Lucia subconsciously stood up and walked. towards that

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

front of grandma

out on her back. She took a deep breath, hesitated for a moment, and then looked up at Lucas, the so she didn't have to show up in person!

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

the transparent window, using the clothes rack as a cover, she was able to clearly see the situation over there

like in the selection of clothes, in fact, was focused on the situation at the entrance of 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,

goodbye to Olivia before taking

by step towards the outside,

forehead directly hit a solid chest. With pain, Lucia immediately reached out and rubbed her head, subconsciously opening her

her, and when she saw clearly the man, her eyes widened and she took a

slightly and slowly took half a step towards her, "A good conscience is a soft pillow.

his own aura, and when these words came out, Lucia was a

moment and said casually, "What sneaky? I'm here to shop

frowned slightly, "This is

after he reminded her of this did Lucia realize

a cool breath and a lightbulb went on in her head, "I'm here to buy

and clutched Lucia's wrist, "You're a liar.