

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 294

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Peshaps the carnest gares of the two little girls made it impossible for the princess to

stily hted the hem of her skirt. Though her movements seemed somewhat awkward her face was so breathtaki beautiful that it overshadowed any peculiarity in her actions,

Neither of the boo little girls noticed, nor did the children around them, who were reluctant to let the princess go

The beautiful princess raised an eyebrow and bent down, her fair cascading over her shoulders, making her even i more elegant and charming

Do you two know who I am the princess asked.

His voice, unalteres and tue to its nature, possessed an androgynous allure that was inherently captivating

The two little girls didst hesitate and nodded simultaneously, which surprised the princess. I didn't expect these two ully lnle girls to see through my disguise. But since they could tell, why did they keep pulling on me

Perhaps to confirm his intuition, he looked at the two delicate, soft, and adorable little faces and asked, "Who am I

Without thinking, the two little gitts said, their voices sweet, clear, and brimming with youthful innocence. Your Highness"

The princess was speechless and fell silent, thinking, 'Okay, maybe I had overestimated them

With a hint of helplessness, he said to the two girls, "I need to go and return the clothes now. Remember not to tell anyone what I told you, not even your family, okay?"

The innocent Yvonne was coaxed into a daze, thinking. "The fairy tale princess's face was so close, and she was talking to met so gently So, Yvonne nodded her little head in a daze.

Before she could say "Okay," Atina grabbed her hand.

Anna was also charmed by the face, but she was more sober than Yvonne.

"Why?" she asked with her clear voice, looking up.

To Anna, her family was everything. She could tell her family whatever happened outside.

So, when the princess told her not to tell her family about this, Anna became wary

She's not as naive as 1 thought she'd be the princess thought.

He curved his red lips into a beguiling smile and leaned closer to Anna. "Because I came out of a fairy tale book, and no one else can know," he said.

Two four-year-old girls were too easy for him to fool.

Yvonne gasped in astonishment from the side, her hands clasped together as she gazed at him with adoration.

Anna took her arm, her eyes wary.

Anna was a very sensible child. At an age when many little girls believed in fairy tales, she was so clear-minded that she was out of place with her peers.

Previously, when Yvonne said that her uncle would turn into a kitten, Anna also ruthlessly burst her bubble and told the heartbroken Yvonne the truth.

She held Yvonne's hand, her fair and delicate face full of seriousness, and cupped Yvonne's face earnestly, her tone like that

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You blinked her eyes in confusions and called out to her in a cute voice, Anna, what is scientific called out to her in a cate voice, "Anna, what is scientific

Aimacoudn't explain it either. She just had this concejd.

That's not important now. What's important is that the beautiful lady is lying to us Anna thought. Despite her beauty, she will lied to Iran still distinguish them

She coppel Yvonne's inocent and adorable face and explained patiently, "Everyone is born from their mother's belly, not matter how beautiful they are

Oh, I see Yvonne nodded, half understanding, and leaned closer to Anna.

One was a beautiful yet unfamiliar lady, while the other was Anna, whom she knew well and liked. In comparison, she would undoubtedly listen to Ama

She let go of the princess's skirt and grabbed Anna's clothes, her big, watery eyes also gazing at the self-proclaimed princess from the storybook,

Yvonne wasn't firm enough in her stance and would occasionally get swayed.

She shook her little head, looked at the delicate and beautiful face, and asked softly and sweetly, "Why did you lie to us?"

The princess didn't say anything. Yvonne asked bravely, "Are you a bad person?"

Her voice was soft and cute, without much aggression. It felt like she was planning to defeat the enemy with her cuteness.

Yvonne stood beside Anna, softening Anna's aura.

Perhaps he didn't expect these two girls to be so difficult to deceive. The princess looked slightly stunned.

"They are different from my younger brother, the princess thought. He is naive and gullible, believing everything other people say

He glanced around at the growing crowil, probably thinking it would be difficult to ship away later. Struggling with the heavy skirt, he prepared to leave.

"The two little girls are very clever, he thought. 'No one should be able to fool them

Anna tugged at his skirt. "Don't go. None of the other princesses have left."

She glanced at Yvonne, who was still in a daze. Yvonne hurriedly rushed over, but her foot tripped over someone's leg, and she tumbled onto the skirt.

It was fluffy and bouncy and didn't hurt at all. She felt it was fun.

Seeing Anna, she was reminded of business again. With her cute voice, she said word by word, "You haven't told me if you're a bad guy."

Her mother and older brothers had always taught her she must tell them if she encountered any strange people outside, but Yvonne had never been in such a situation before.

The princess had a headache.

He even wanted to take off the skirt and run away like this.

He thought, Who would have thought these two little girls could be so troublesome? They're just like two mini police

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He reached out his hand and pulled his skirt over, murmuring, "Be good. I'm not a bad person

Anna didn't believe him. Imitating Yvonne, she plopped down on the large skirt and said, "We won't let you go until you tell us the truth."

The easily distracted Yvonne leaned close to Anna's car and whispered with a smile. "It's so soft. Anna, isn't it?".

Anna nodded as she thought, It's so soft that I want to sleep on it

The princess, unable to move after being pulled, was speechless. Tow come I never noticed these two kids could be so troublesome? Maybe it's because they see me as a girl and are less restrained around me.'

Unable to do anything else, the princess squatted down and picked up the chubby Yvonne, who was about to roll around on

his skirt.

Yvonne showed no trace of vigilance against a bad person. She was soft and limp, still smiling as he lifted her. She was like a clumsy cat

"Look at me," said the princess.

Hearing this, the little girl's attention shifted from the hem of the skirt to his face.

She let out an "oh" and blinked her big eyes, obediently staring at the person who had picked her up

The next second, the beautiful face in front of her smiled and slowly winked at her.

Yvonne exclaimed in surprise, and then there was nothing else. She felt it was somewhat familiar but couldn't recall anything.

After being put down on the ground, before she could recover, she heard the princess say, "T've already told her my identity. You can ask her. I have to go."

He thought, 'If I don't leave now, I won't be able to return the evening gown in time"