

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 100

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Terres thought whooour terr's difficult party refused to go

Speaking of relationships, it was only Mirard generation that had a deep common with the Hofme family is they generation, only Exisin maintained

As for the other two branches of the family, their relationidip with the transferry wat met u odling acquaintances when they met. There was no real connection lett

It was already night. It would be nice for her to get on a mask and go to bed early. She was too lazy to make that trip

She just couldn't withstand Widi's constant fussing beside her. It gave her a headache,

"Why would a girl like you study archaeology! We are different from the 1omes family, it is theless to study that mayd

Widi didn't listen. She was determined. It doesn't matter what major we study. We won't the it after getting married anyway That's what you told me when we werrr kids?

Teresa choked, unable to refute, She did say that,

Since she couldn't persuade her at this point, she started approaching it from a relationtip angle instead

"Ian and Kelvin are close. How am I supposed to ask him for a favor? If the main branch finds out, it'll be so embarrassing

In the end, she just couldn't bring herself to ask. Besides, she didn't think it was worth it for Wid

Widi knew that her family cared a lot about saving, face, and she also knew that she wasn't valued at home. Normally, the moment she sensed rejection, she wouldn't stick around to humiliate herself.

But she truly liked Kenny, so she steeled herself and kept pestering again and again.

"Please, Mom, this is my only wish. Help me talk to Mr. Jan! Just this once. I'll listen to you about everything from now on."

She refused to leave, and from the living room to the bedroom, her pleading voice was all around her ears.

The problem was, she was already this grown. She couldn't just be beaten into submission.

Completely exasperated, Teresa changed her clothes and walked out helplessly.

She waited in the side hall and sent a servant to invite Ian over.

Ian hadn't visited the Adler family in many years, so he was naturally not familiar with Teresa.

He only knew that there was such a person in the Adler family, but he didn't know what she looked like.

Searching through his memories, he recalled that the last time they met seemed to be at Kelvin's wedding-

He gestured for the servant to leave first, then leaned over to Kelvin and said in a low voice. "Teresa sent someone to call me. I'll go out and see what's going on."

"Go ahead,"

Jan followed the servant to the side hall, where he saw Teresa.

Widi didn't go in. She waited anxiously outside.

At first, unsure of her intentions, Ian exchanged a few polite words with her.

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But when he heard her mention Kenny's name, his expression stiffened slightly.

Recalling the girl he had seen outside the door when he came in, fan understood,

It turned out to be for Kenny.

He didn't interfere in Kenny's affairs. It was his freedom to accept anyone as his disciple,

Ian refused as usual.

Unexpectedly, after being rejected, Teresa accepted it easily without arguing or insisting like others would.

Instead, she seemed relieved as if she had solved a problem.

Ian felt a bit puzzled and went back after saying goodbye to her.

As soon as he left, Widi couldn't wait any longer and rushed inside to ask about the situation.

Back at the dining table, Ian briefly told Kelvin about it.

Yvonne heard it too, but she didn't understand.

It was not until Ian mentioned the words 'Kenny' that she reacted.

Her big, dark eyes darted around before fixing on Ian, unblinking, with a look of surprise on her face.

She didn't expect Ian to know Kenny too.

Kenny was a white cat that the orphanage had taken in before. When it arrived, it was injured and stayed at the orphanage for a month to recover. Once healed, it left, and no one knew where it went.

She never thought it would become a teacher now.

She didn't understand the Kenny that Ian mentioned was different from the one she knew. She thought a name could only belong to one being.

Yvonne tilted her little face up, gazing at the light above, unable to resist imagining the scene.

A beautiful little white cat stood on the podium, while many big kids, just like her older brother, sat below.

Everyone would definitely rush up in the middle of class to pet it.

Yvonne definitely wouldn't be able to resist. If it walked up to her like a kindergarten teacher and taught her to write, she would surely reach out to pet it.

Thinking of this, Yvonne covered her mouth with her little hands and giggled.

Just then, Ian put his hand on her head and ruffled her hair, asking amusingly, "What are you laughing about all by yourself?"

The little girl turned to look at him, her glass-like eyes sparkling. Her soft, childlike voice carried a hint of excitement.

"Mr. Holmes, when Kenny is teaching, will the big kids pet its head?"

"What?"

Ian thought he had misheard.

He carefully processed the question and took quite a while to react.

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Yvonne looked at him with expectant eyes. Ian hesitated for a moment before replying uncertainly. "Probably not..."

"Oh...

Yvonne thought that everyone had great self-control. If it were her, she definitely wouldn't be able to resist.

Just imagining the scene filled her with excitement.

She had never seen a little cat teaching people before.

When she came across something interesting, she couldn't stop asking questions out of curiosity.

"Mr. Holmes, does Kenny teach people how to write?"

Ian was stunned again. He thought to himself that Yvonne was asking all sorts of strange questions tonight, but he still answered truthfully.

"No, he majored in archaeology."

"What is archaeology?"

It was rare for Yvonne to talk to him so much, and Ian was a bit excited. He knew that his trip here tonight hadn't been in

vain.

He carefully thought about the definition of archaeology in his mind and finally expressed it in a simple and easy-to- understand way.

"Most of the time, it's about digging up old tombs and sites, and studying the things found underground."

Even though he had explained it this way, Yvonne still didn't understand.

She tilted her little head, and then suddenly her eyes lit up.

'Oh, digging holes!' she thought.

It perfectly matched the image of Kenny in her mind.

She imagined Kenny, leading a group of older kids, digging the ground with its paws on a grassy field. In the end, they would gather the food unearthed from the soil and eat it together.

It really was so fascinating to imagine.

Yvonne's heart was completely captivated, lost in her imagination. This was what it meant to be entranced.

She took Ian's hand, her big clear eyes full of sparkling admiration, and called him in a soft voice.

Ian's heart was about to be melted.

At this moment, even if Yvonne asked for the stars in the sky, he would have someone pick them for her.

"Mr. Holmes..."

The voice was soft and sweet.

She held Ian's hand with beaming eyes, looking forward to it.

"I also want to learn how to dig holes from Kenny, please..."

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