

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 105

Chapter 105

When they entered, Jeremy was holding Yvonne, and the two of them seemed to be talking about something

Hearing the noise, the conversation stopped, and Jeremy quickly looked toward the door.

“Dad, how is it?” He stood up and asked in a hurried voice,

“Got it. It’s being tested now. Let’s wait for three hours”

He closed the door, his expression softening slightly.

Jeremy sat down beside him, and for a moment, no one spoke. The atmosphere in the room was unusually quiet.

Yvonne felt something was wrong. She turned her big, clear eyes, looked left and right, and finally reached out and hugged Kelvin’s arm, softly whispering.

“Dad, my arm hurts so much…”

But the way she hugged his arm was so smooth that it was hard to tell where the pain was.

Hearing her slightly squeamish voice, Kelvin snapped back to his senses. He gently held the arm she had just had blood drawn from, and in his usual soft tone, he asked, “Is it the spot where you got the injection that’s hurting?”

Jeremy also looked over and, steadying her body, asked, “Is it because the nurse who drew your blood wasn’t skilled, and now there’s a bruise?”

Both of them were so anxious that Yvonne’s gaze wandered, not daring to meet their eyes.

When Kelvin was about to unbutton her arm and look at her arm, she withdrew her hand and bit her lower lip guiltily, her voice soft, “It… it doesn’t hurt anymore…”

Although she said that, Kelvin still rolled up her sleeve to check the spot where the blood was drawn. Only after confirming that everything was fine did he help her put her clothes back on.

“It’s fine.”

Yvonne hugged his arm, nervously rubbing against it, her eyes looking up at him.

She asked in a soft, uncertain voice, “Dad, what are you really thinking?”

Kelvin didn’t answer the question. He himself didn’t know what he was thinking at that moment.

He was thinking about everything, yet couldn’t focus on anything.

He raised his hand and gently ruffled Yvonne’s hair, smiling softly.

“Yvonne, let me tell you about that woman from the Holmes family.”

The lounge was quiet, and Jeremy didn’t speak, listening silently.

Only Kelvin’s voice flowed slowly in the room.

Meanwhile, in the same hospital.

Looking at the closed emergency room door in front of her, Tinley’s eye sockets were slightly red and moist.

Her fingers were like the branches of a plum tree, thin and withered, and at this moment, they were tightly gripping

1/3

Chapter 105

Wendy’s arm.

She had waited for such a long time, yet now, in just half an hour, it felt unbearably long

Two hours later, the emergency room door opened, and several doctors in white coats walked out,

“She is fine. She’ll wake up in a little while. However, she might have some difficulty swallowing in the next few days. Please remember not to give her…”

The doctors were all top talents from the hospital, so naturally, they had a lot to explain, covering everything in detail.

Wendy’s gaze was focused as she mentally noted everything the doctor said,

On the hospital bed, Marian’s soft face had returned to its normal color. Her neck was bandaged with medicine applied, and her eyes were closed, though her expression suggested she was not sleeping, very peacefully,

Kenny helped Tinley walk to the bed. Tinley stared at Marian’s face for a long time, her voice trembling, and she was a little dazed.

‘Is this my child?’

Her appearance was so unexpected that Tinley couldn’t bring herself to recognize it.

Kenny thought it was possible since the ages matched.

He glanced at the time on his watch; three hours had already passed. He helped Tinley sit down.

“Tinley, you sit here first. Ian should be back soon with the DNA test report.

As soon as he said that, someone rushed in hurriedly.

Ian had run all the way back from the DNA Test Center, looking weary and dusted, with an anxious expression on his face.

As soon as he entered, he didn’t even take a break. He immediately handed the file folder to Tinley with both hands.

His breath was a little uneven, unsure if it was from exhaustion or excitement. “Tinley… I’m back…

The file folder was wrinkled, having been blown by the wind and crumpled from being handled.

Holding the few thin sheets of paper, Tinley’s fingers turned white from the pressure.

Everyone was watching her, waiting as she nervously opened the file with trembling hands.

She pulled out the paper full of words and looked down.

When her eyes reached the last line of text, her pupils suddenly contracted, and her mind went blank.

Immediately after, she felt a wave of nausea surge in her stomach, as if a storm were brewing, and the bitter, sweet taste rushed up from her throat, filling her entire mouth.

She leaned on the chair and raised her hand toward Wendy. Wendy immediately took a handkerchief from her pocket and handed it to her.

Tinley covered her mouth as she gently placed the DNA test report on the table.

Seeing her expression, the others were stunned.

Jan came over, picked up the report, and anxiously looked at the last line of text. However, after reading it, he froze as well.

18:50 Wed, 2 Apr

Chapter 105

It turned out Marian wasn’t her daughter.

The report was passed around to many people. Everyone looked shocked and concerned as they stared at Tinley

Ian saw the bright red stain on her handkerchief, and his expression became frantic,

“Tinley, you…”

Before he could finish speaking, Tinley raised her hand and interrupted.

She looked at the sleeping child on the hospital bed; her thin and delicate face was pale as if all the blood she had just coughed up had taken color from her face.

This was not her child.

Indeed, Tinley had searched for so long and couldn’t find her daughter. How could she just suddenly appear now?

In the past three years, she couldn’t even count how many similar things she had experienced,

Her heart was always lifted high, only to drop suddenly.

A day, a month, half a year.

She didn’t know how many more months it would take to find her daughter.

The sound of the paper flapping sounded from time to time, and aside from that, it was eerily quiet.

68%8