

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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On the other hand, Kelvin also received the DNA test results.

The usually calm and composed Kelvin hesitated when facing the DNA test report.

His fingers slowly unwound the twisted string around the envelope, and time seemed to pass very slowly in his hands.

With a swish, the atmosphere that had been building was suddenly broken.

Jeremy yanked the envelope over.

He was impatient and tore it open directly, saying, "Stop dragging it out, I'll do it!"

Kelvin was stunned.

He wasn't joking.

After taking out the paper inside, Jeremy's gaze fell directly on the last line of text.

Although he had expected it, seeing the 99.99% match still left him stunned, as if struck by a bolt of lightning.

His heart skipped a beat, as if it had stopped, but then it started racing violently, so intense that it made his ears ring.

Yvonne was really Tinley's daughter.

Kelvin took the paper from his hand and, just like him, immediately looked down at it.

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He appeared more composed, but in reality, his shoulders were tense, his mind a whirlwind of thoughts. What he felt most, however, was a deep sense of wistful loss.

He glanced at the confused Yvonne by his side, and unconsciously curled his fingers.

Kelvin knew what he had to do now. He had to put away the report, bend down to pick up Yvonne, and inform her of her background before taking her to Tinley.

It was the right order, but the first step seemed difficult for him to carry out.

He placed the DNA test report into the envelope that Jeremy had just torn open, suppressing the emotions bubbling inside him and trying his best to keep his expression as calm as usual.

"Yvonne." Kelvin could barely hear his own voice.

"I told you earlier that Tinley has a missing daughter. Do you remember?"

"Mm!"

Yvonne was hungry, and she was eating the food that Kelvin had someone bring back earlier.

Her big, watery eyes stayed fixed on her dad without blinking, while her hands continued moving, stuffing a fish ball into her mouth.

Kelvin's eyes were a little gloomy as he said, "You are her lost daughter."

Yvonne was stunned. The fish ball she had just put into her mouth fell to the ground, bouncing on the clean floor before finally rolling to her feet, stopping against her shoes.

Kelvin's hand, hanging by his side, clenched tightly, then slowly released.

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He paused for a moment, forcing a smile as he said, "She is your mother, Yvo

They stared at each other for a few seconds, and he watched as her dear, big eyes dowlly beer four oper clouding her bright pupils.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and soon after, she wrapped her arms around Kelvin's legs, oreg

"Daddy!" Her small, greasy hands rubbed all over Kelvin's black trouser

Kelvin's leg felt as stiff as if it didn't belong to him.

Yvonne let out a cry, sobbing as she clung to him, her expression looking waterly heartbroken.

"I want mommy! Daddy, I want to find mommy!"

Kelvin bent down to pick her up, holding her with one arm while using the other hand to grab a rose wad we ber monda clean.

He gently comforted her, just like usual, "Alright, but you have to smile more. If mommy see you cryng, tele ut

When the words fell, he turned his head and glanced at the stiff young man in the room

Jeremy understood his meaning. He picked up the DNA test report from the table and silently followed Kelvin, walking, behind him toward the Valore Building.

Emergency room.

Perhaps because she was too nervous, Marian didn't notice that after she called out "mor, the atmosphere in the room suddenly became strange.

Wendy glanced back at her, her eyes strange.

But she remained silent, waiting for Tinley's order.

"What did you call me?"

Tinley turned around, her expression unchanged, her voice still as calm as water.

Marian was lying on the bed, and from this angle she could only hear the calm voice of Tinley, but not her face or her dark eyes.

A sudden fear grew in her heart, an emotion she couldn't explain. She was afraid of Tinley, but at the same time, she longed for her affection.

Marian guessed that her necklace had been discovered. She recalled the scene before she lost consciousness when someone crazy had been choking her.

Could it be that her necklace fell out at that time?

"You look like the mother in my dream..."

Her eyes flickered for a moment, and as she spoke, the hand hidden under the blanket quietly reached into her pocket.

The left pocket was empty and the necklace was gone.

In the right pocket, there was a fluffy bundle. It was Yvonne's hair.

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Marian's mind became a bit sluggish, possibly because she had been in a child's body for too long, which had affected her.

After these words, Tinley sat down on a chair by the bedside with the help of Wendy. She pressed a handkerchief against her lips, her gaze calm and unreadable, as if she couldn't decide whether she believed it or not.

Seeing that she had no intention of speaking, Wendy asked, "Where did you get that purple necklace?"

When Marian got excited, her neck started to hurt again.

She endured the discomfort, and although she answered Wendy, her gaze remained fixed on Tinley's direction.

"That... that's something I've had since I was a child. When I was abandoned after birth, it was with me."

Hearing this, Wendy lowered her gaze and looked at Tinley's expression, waiting for the next instruction.

Seeing her expression unchanged from usual, she continued to focus on the little girl on the bed, her tone becoming increasingly serious.

"Do you realize what you just said? That necklace went missing along with her daughter. Are you implying that you're the missing daughter?"

Marian hesitated for a moment but didn't affirmatively say yes.

Her words were a bit unclear. "I... I don't know, but I once dreamt that she said she was my mother. We can do a DNA test."

Tinley coughed against her uneasy words. Her already pale face looked even more frightening.

Wendy didn't ask any further, but quietly stepped back to help her change a handkerchief.

Tinley's eyes were faint, cold, without much emotion.

"Take her back for trial."

As she said this, her gaze was sharp and unfeeling as she looked at the little girl.

Marian's back turned cold. Although she didn't know what it meant to bring her back for trial, it didn't prevent her from feeling bad.

mea Ken

The Holmes family had many methods of interrogation, but when Kenny's gaze swept over the clueless little girl, a trace of pity stirred within him.

"Tinley, she's only three and a half years old. We can't use the same methods we would on an adult."

Kenny regretted it a little after saying that, because Tinley suddenly turned to look at him, her eyes were dead and dark.

"Kenny Holmes," she called his full name in a low voice, her tone suppressing fury.

"From the moment she knew my identity and used the necklace to make a game, you shouldn't treat her as a child!"

The words just now were all guidance, guiding them to follow each other's ideas.

If she hadn't read the DNA test report in advance, she wouldn't be biased by her words.

At the mention of this, Kenny suddenly realized in an instant that this child was most likely being guided by an adult behind the scenes, which was why she would say such things.

His palms were slightly sweaty, and his heart sank.

The professor, who was admired by others outside, behaved like a child in front of his eldest sister. When scolded, he

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lowered his head and didn't dare in retort a single word

Tintry lightly lifted her gaze, and upon seeing the expression on his face, a trace of irritation dowlly grew in her eyer.

The veins on the back of her hand subtly fulged, and the anger radiating from her made it hard to breathe, sending a chi down the spine of anyone who witnessed it.

It was anger, but more than that, it was frustration at his lack of reuse.

A sense of sorrow filled her heart as she gritted her teeth, questioning him word by word.

"If one day I die, how can I rest easy leaving the Holmes family in your hande?"

Kenny hurriedly looked up, but when his gaze met Tinley's, he weakly lowered his head again.

The atmosphere in the room froze, and Marian couldn't care less to watch the scene. All she could think about was what Tinley had just said.

What did she mean by... using the necklace to make a game and not treating, me like a child?

A cold fear gripped her heart, and various speculations almost overwhelmed her.

How could this be? She didn't say anything just now, and the DNA test hasn't even been done yet. How could she possibly see through me?

However, her trembling body revealed her extreme nervousness at this time.

'Could it be that it was the same when Yvonne met me in a previous life?

Tinley is a freak, even so wary of her own biological daughter! Did she really interrogate Yvonne like this in her past life?

Just as Marian was thinking this, Yvonne suddenly appeared outside the emergency room, making soft, muffled noises.

The bodyguard at the door tried to reach out to stop her, but was grabbed by the wrist by Kelvin.

Once freed, Yvonne ran toward Tinley, crying.

She bumped into Tinley's legs and fell onto her bottom like she was pretending to be hurt.

She wiped her tears, her delicate face streaked with smudges, crying pitifully.

"Mommy!"

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