

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 109

Chapter 109

Marian hurriedly looked away in a panic.

At this moment, she prayed in her heart that Yvonne would never mention her.

The Holmes family had already overlooked her, but if Yvonne mentioned her, she would become the target of everyone’s scrutiny again.

In this situation, she had no room to explain herself, and with the Yates family absent, there was no one to protect her.

Moreover, the aura of these people was too overpowering. She truly felt like she was suffocating.

But the more she feared something, the more it happened. Yvonne stared at her for a few seconds before suddenly shifting her gaze to Tinley. Her eyes, washed by tears, were dark and glistening.

“Mom, your necklace is on Marian.”

Her soft, childlike voice was innocent and pure, but to Marian’s ears, it sounded no less than the whisper of a devil.

All eyes in the room fell on her. Just one person’s gaze was already overwhelming, let alone so many at once.

Marian’s body froze, not daring to look at these people, and her face was instantly so pale.

She couldn’t help but resent Yvonne, who was always bringing up the most inconvenient things.

If she didn’t know that Yvonne had always been this oblivious since childhood, she would have seriously thought that she had been reborn too.

‘How does she always manage to pick the worst timing?’

Ian stood next to Tinley, his reddish eyes turning deep when he saw Marian.

“If I remember correctly, you and Yvonne belong to the same orphanage. Could it be…” His deep, icy voice slowly spilled from his thin lips, eerie and chilling. “That you were the one who stole it?”

Marian’s scalp went numb because Ian was right.

Her body was shaking even more, and the only thought now was not to let Tinley see it.

“I… I didn’t steal it, I picked it up. I didn’t know it was Yvonne’s”

But the excuses and concealment she thought were flawless were full of loopholes in Tinley’s eyes.

“You knew my identity, knew my daughter’s background, and even carried the necklace with you. You’re waiting for the perfect chance to reunite with me.”

The gentle and guilty expression Tinley wore for Yvonne faded. She turned her head slightly, her long lashes half- concealing the deep, cold, and ruthless glint in her eyes. She seemed calm, but her presence was sharp and intimidating.

Even with the overwhelming surprise crashing down on her, she remained clear-headed as she processed everything.

As soon as Marian woke up and saw her, she called her “mom” and, without knowing anything, voluntarily said she wanted a DNA test. This indicated that she must have something on her that could prove her identity.

And the thing in her hand must be enough to tamper with the DNA test results.

Tinley looked at Marian with a slightly sarcastic voice, teasing her like a cat catching a mouse.

1/3

Chapter 109

2 Apr

“What are you holding in your hand? My daughter’s blood or hair?”

Hearing this, Marian almost let out a scream, her body full of goosebumps.

She was scared. She was really scared.

Her own meticulous plan was as transparent as white paper before Tinley’s eyes.

Marian even suspected that Tinley had the ability to see through other people’s thoughts.

Before she even realized it, tears were already streaming down her face,

But Tinley didn’t plan to let her go easily. Although her tone was the same as usual, she couldn’t suppress the hostility that was about to overflow every word.

“Is someone teaching you behind your back, or are you hiding a secret that others don’t know?”

“I. I…”

Marian couldn’t say anything. She was so frightened that she could only cry.

She knew that Tinley was tough, but she didn’t expect her to be this hard to deal with.

‘Doesn’t she say she loved kids the most? How does it change to me?’ she thought.

“I didn’t, I’m not…” She kept shaking her head, repeating the same words.

If someone didn’t know what had happened, they would surely think Tinley was bullying her.

“Take her away and check her bone age.” She felt that Marian didn’t seem like a child and suspected she was a special type dwarf.

656

of

As these cold words fell, Marian struggled desperately on the bed, her hoarse voice trembling, and she didn’t care about the pain in her throat.

“I’m not going with you. I want to find my mom! I’m from the Yates family!”

Tinley held Yvonne tightly in her arms, glancing coldly at Marian’s disheveled state. Her thin, pale lips curled slightly as she spoke, her words landing like a hammer.

“If I find out that the Yates family taught you to do this, do you think I will let them go?”

Hearing this, Marian felt completely desperate as if her heart was gripped by a powerful hand, so oppressive that she couldn’t breathe.

She stared in fear, her eyes wide open. Her lips moved slightly as she murmured to herself.

It was unclear whether she was trying to convince herself or speaking to Tinley.

“You can’t do this, the Yates family is rich…”

“When you choose to plot against me, you should be clear about my ability and status.”

There was no need to say more to such a person. Tinley withdrew her gaze and suddenly noticed a clear and focused gaze in her arms staring at her for a long time.

Her body froze, and her originally tumbling and cold face changed rapidly.

She looked down and saw Yvonne gazing up at her with big, watery eyes, like a hopeful puppy.

58%

Chapter 109

It’s okay, Yvonne?

50

For the first time, Tinley felt nervous. She even stuttered a little, and her once strong and commanding voice turned soft and unsteady,

“Why are you looking at Mom like this?”

Yvonne didn’t know either. Her big glass eyes seemed to be glowing, like the light balls of a nightclub.

The little girl snuggled against her, soft and clingy, her eyes sparkling like little stars. Her sweet, childish voice overflowed with excitement.

“Mommy, you’re so cool! You look like a Detective Conan!”

Tinley was stunned, c

At this moment, Wendy bent over and whispered in her ear, “As far as I know, a Detective Conan is very smart. She should be saying that you are smart”

“Mm… mm!” Yvonne nodded her little head eagerly.

She used to be a little fan girl of Detective Conan, but now she had naturally become her mother’s biggest fan.

She happily nuzzled against Tinley just like a little kitten rubbing its head.

“Mom, I like you so much!” After saying that, she suddenly looked up with bright, expectant eyes and asked in a sweet, childish voice, “Can I kiss you, Mom?”

When Tinley came to her senses and heard her carefully ask this sentence, the tip of her nose suddenly went sore, and tears fell from her eyes without warning.

Her cold voice trembled and broke, “Go ahead and kiss me… Kiss Mommy a few more times, okay?”

AD

Comment