

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

Chapter 11

Chapter 11

"Mnhmm" Yvonne broke into laughter through her tears, her eyes still red and teary. She replied in a cute, nasal voice. T

got it

Lillian led her back, settled her down, and then took out her phone to report the incident to Kelvin.

This incident wasn't a big deal, and it didn't cause any physical harm to Yvonne. If the two families canceled their cooperation over this, it would be a bit too childish.

Sabrina must have thought of this, which was why she acted so boldly today.

While typing on her phone, Lillian sneered. Hmph, if Sabrina really thought that, she'd be a fool.

Kelvin's replies had always been slow since he got to the company, and Lillian was used to it.

After sending a message to him, she tucked her phone into her pocket and saw off the renovation crew.

The servants moved the furniture back in and arranged it properly.

Lillian held the vase, placing it on the table in Yvonne's room reluctantly. Her rough hands gently caressed the delicate petals.

Yvonne, standing on a chair, struggled to straighten the jasmine flowers. When she climbed down, she saw what Lillian was doing.

It didn't seem like Lillian wanted to take the vase away. Yvonne tilted her little head puzzled. "Lillian, don't you want it?"

Lillian quickly shook her head, looking quite resistant.

"This is your flower, and it's rare to see them blooming so beautifully. How could I take it? Let's keep it here."

Yvonne was silent for a while, then looked at the roses.

After thinking for a moment, she walked to the table, stood on her tiptoes, and pushed the vase towards Lillian, her voice sweet. "For you?"

Lillian was both surprised and delighted, but she waved her hands, still refusing. "Miss, this flower is so pretty and smells so nice.

It's just perfect to freshen up your room."

As she spoke, she looked at the flowers with great affection, as if they were a treasure.

But for Yvonne, the flowers were ordinary. She insisted on giving them to Lillian. "Take it, Lillian. I give this to you. You give me new flowers, okay?"

Lillian touched the petals, her joyful expression evident. "Thank you, Miss! I'll go get today's flowers for you right now!"

"

With that, she happily left with the roses, even more delighted than when she got her paycheck.

After placing the flowers in her restroom, she found the florist who was arranging flowers.

A huge rectangular table was covered with all sorts of flowers, their cut roots and leaves scattered messily beneath.

Yesterday, no one had informed the florist, so the florist didn't arrange flowers for Yvonne's room.

Instead, I had

send over picked a few roses from the leftover blooms and made a simple vase to

She walked over to the table with a smile, but at the sight of the flowers, disappointment inevitably crept in.

"Today's flowers aren't as good as yesterday's," Lillian sighed.

The florist was puzzled. If not for knowing Lillian's character, she'd have thought this was a deliberate attempt to pick a fight.

Chapter 11

All these flowers came from the same shop, with consistent quality, so how could they be worse than yesterday's?

Lillian circled around the table for a while, then picked a pink-themed arrangement featuring roses, lilies, lilies, and a few unmanicured flowers, which perfectly matched Yvonne's pink-themed room.

She grabbed the vase, announced her choice, and carried it like a treasure to Yvonne's room.

"Wow! So pretty!"

"Instantly, Yvonne pounced over, circling Lillian's legs like a kitten greeting its owner home from work. Lillian laughed happily. "I was worried that you might find it of poor quality. It's great you like it."

Yvonne beamed, thinking, "No worries, it'll soon look amazing!"

In the evening, Jeremy dragged himself home, utterly frustrated. Today was a nightmare - classmates, especially girls, relentlessly quizzed him about his cologne.

From morning till dismissal, they'd swarm him at every break, and even on the way back, some kept pestering him.

He'd repeated multiple times it wasn't cologne, but no one believed him. Even a quick snack run after school had a crowd tailing him.

Returning home, he handed his stuff to the staff, and then personally placed the snacks on Yvonne's table.

Upon entering her room, he surveyed the decor without a word, his eyes betraying his satisfaction.

"Nice, really looks like a girl's room," he thought.

The room carried a faint scent of flowers, the same as he had smelled that morning.

Suddenly, he eyed the flowers on the table - lovely, but not as fragrant.

Jeremy, seeing him fixated on the flowers, Yvonne asked curiously, "Want some flowers?"

Jeremy shook his head, glancing away casually. "Seems less fragrant than this morning's."

Truth was, he did want one for school, to prove he wasn't wearing cologne.

But since there weren't any, he didn't dwell on it further. Those super fragrant flowers like the ones this morning must be pretty rare.

He didn't notice, but after he said that, the little girl's eyes lit up instantly.

She got it - her brother wanted flowers that smelled nice! Time to get to work tonight.

After dinner, Yvonne went back to her room, gave some energy to the jasmine in the pot, and then gave the rest to the flowers on the table.

After doing all that, she went to take a shower. When she came out, the room was indeed filled with a subtle fragrance. The smell wasn't monotonous; it was a mix of several different flower scents. Though a bit mixed up, it wasn't unpleasant.

Yvonne was very satisfied with it. Before going to bed, she took a look at the jasmine. Its pure white buds looked like little pearls, quite stunning.

At this rate, in another two days, she could give it to Charles.

With this thought, she closed her eyes, contented.

* 94 % #

Chapter 11

Follow new episodes on the CrushNovels.com

Overnight, the flowers on the table transformed just like the roses from yesterday morning, as if reborn.

The next morning, Yvonne had already gotten ready before Lillian came to wake her up.

She could dress and wash herself. For kids at the orphanage, independence was the first thing they had to learn.

When the renovation crew came yesterday, they installed a small doorknob below the doorknob.

Even a three-year-old could reach it.

Yvonne stood on a chair to take the vase down, then excitedly opened the door and headed downstairs.

She was really looking forward to seeing her brother's expression when he saw the flowers.

He must be really happy! Fretting over it, she walked with light and happy steps, holding a large vase so tightly that she couldn't see the path ahead.

Suddenly, with a thud, she bumped into someone's leg and was knocked back two steps.

She lowered the vase and tried her best to look up, but still couldn't see who she bumped into.

Thinking it might be Lillian preparing breakfast, she gave a sweet smile and called out to her. "Sorry, Lillian, I couldn't see the road and bumped into you."

As soon as she finished, the vase in her hand became lighter, lifted by someone.

At the same time, Yvonne saw who she had bumped into.

0

AD

Comment