

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 117

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While Yvonne was digging a hole, someone suddenly picked her up. She swung her small shovel with all her might but missed, and the shovel fell to the ground.

"I apologize, Miss Yvonne."

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Upon hearing those words, she felt like she was flying, rising higher and higher from the ground, with the sound of rushing wind filling her ears.

Kenny reached out and grabbed at the air, but once he recognized the person, he relaxed and stopped feeling nervous.

Seeing her hurriedly holding Yvonne, he realized something and quickly went to wash his hands before heading upstairs.

As soon as he entered the door, he heard Yvonne's cries.

Selly rushed in with the doctor, and upon seeing Yvonne in the room, she quickly controlled the anxious expression on her face.

The doctor, who was over fifty, was very considerate. He quietly walked to the other side of the bed to check Tinley's pulse, making sure not to disturb the mother and daughter who were still talking.

Yvonne took off her shoes, climbed into bed, and nestled in Tinley's arms.

The air was thick with the scent of blood, and she cried softly, repeatedly calling out for her mother.

Tinley wrapped one arm around her, resting her chin on the soft, fluffy head of the child.

The sensation in her arms was warm, like holding a large, soft heating pad.

Amidst the overwhelming scent of blood, she could distinctly smell the scent of Yvonne.

Yvonne loved cleanliness and hadn't dug in the dirt, but there was still a hint of earthy scent on her.

She had drunk milk in the morning, and there was a sweet milky scent on her. She also had a steamed bun filled with corn and mushrooms, and the fragrance lingered on her as well.

While digging below, Tinley saw her stuffing several pieces of candy into her mouth, each with a different flavor.

It was chaotic, but she smelled it and felt an unexpected sense of comfort.

Because these smells told her that Yvonne was alive.

She wasn't the strangled baby that the man said she was.

The doctor stood up after taking the pulse and patted Wendy in front of the bed.

Wendy him out, and Kenny went as well. The number of people inside the room decreased significantly.

After Tinley's other hand was free, he immediately turned to wipe Yvonne's tears.

The blood from her mouth had been cleaned, but she hadn't had time to change her clothes.

"Yvonne.." She held the little girl tightly against her chest, her voice trembling as the warmth from her chest slightly shook with each word.

"Don't cry anymore, it's breaking my heart."

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Yvonne raised her hand and wiped her eyes.

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She looked up at Tinley with her little red face, her voice choking as she asked, "Mom, what's wrong with you?"

When Tinley heard her hoarse little voice, a sharp pain filled her chest.

"Mom is fine." Tinley gathered her strength, lowering her gaze, her eyes soft and gentle. "Mom just wants to hug you."

Yvonne let out a sob, knowing that she was lying.

She stretched out her little hand, crying as she asked, "Mom, where does it hurt?"

Tinley covered her lips and coughed weakly, her coughing sound lacking strength.

Yvonne saw the red seeping through her fingers, and her face turned pale with fear. She quickly placed her small hand awkwardly on her arm.

Her chubby little hand trembled, and small green light particles kept flying out from her hand.

These things had an immediate effect on the body.

The moment it entered her body, Tinley noticed it.

She grabbed Yvonne's wrist with her clean hand and pushed her away a little.

"Mom?"

Yvonne still had tears in her eyes, staring at her with a confused expression.

She didn't seem to understand why her mother had pushed her away.

"Mom, I can save you!"

After saying this, she moved closer again and placed her small hand on Tinley.

Unexpectedly, she was pushed away again.

"Yvonne, saving Mommy is what the doctor needs to do. All you need to do is stay with me."

Yvonne was stunned at her words.

She shook her head, persistently leaning closer, her delicate face full of determination.

"Then I will be your doctor."

Tinley held her wrist, feeling weak and unable to use much strength, her grip weaker than Yvonne's.

Her heart ached, her gaze soft and filled with guilt. "Yvonne, will you listen to Mommy?"

Yvonne firmly placed her small hand on her, her voice sweet and innocent. "Now it's Mommy who needs to listen to me!"

In just a few seconds, Yvonne's originally red lip color faded a bit.

Tinley felt anxious in her heart. She covered her lips and coughed a few times, then turned her gaze to the people standing in the room.

"Selly, take Yvonne out," she ordered weakly.

"No!"

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Scared, Yvonne quickly lay on her, dutching tightly onto Tinley's clothes.

She shook her head, "I won't leave, Mom, I want to save you?"

Selly stood by the bed for a moment, her movements slowing as she looked conflicted

Tinley's eyes were red. She used her clean hand to cover Yvonne's head, her cheek gently presteing against her forehead

After they parted, her gaze was filled with lingering reluctance.

"Take her away. Don't let her in before I wake up."

Selly bent down and picked up Yvonne, along with the blanket she was clutching

"I won't leave!"

Yvonne struggled hard in Selly's arms, wriggling like a fish just caught, trying to break free.

No matter how much she struggled, Selly held her steadily.

After leaving the room, she started crying, and her cries were much louder than before. The people outside, who were discussing things, stopped talking and quickly gathered around.

"What's wrong? Why is she crying like this?"

Selly had a complicated look on her face. "Just now, Mrs. Tinley told me to take Miss Yvonne out and not let her in before she wakes up."

Hearing this, Kenny widened his eyes in disbelief.

He knew that Tinley liked Yvonne the most.

She was emotionally agitated because of Yvonne's situation. Isn't holding the child now the best way to calm herself? Why wouldn't they let Yvonne go in?

"Mrs. Tinley gave this instruction."

Kenny snapped back to his senses. Selly wouldn't lie. If his elder sister gave such an order, there must be a reason behind it.

He took the struggling girl from Selly's arms and coaxed her softly.

"Don't cry anymore, Yvonne. I will take you to dig a hole, okay?"

"I won't dig! I want to find Mom!"

Her crying showed no signs of stopping, so Kenny quickly picked her up and took her downstairs.

He really didn't know how to comfort a child. He kept repeating the same few phrases and tried showing her some boring things, hoping to distract her.

After a few minutes, Yvonne hadn't calmed down at all, and he was already sweating nervously.

Kenny, holding her, searched the room for something to calm the child. Out of the corner of his eye, he spotted someone hurriedly appearing at the door, and it was like he had found a savior.

"Ian, quickly help me calm her down."

Ian had heard from the people below on the way there. Although he didn't know why Tinley gave such an order, he had the same idea as Kenny.

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No matter what it was, as long as it came from Tinley's mouth, just following it was enough

He took Yvonne over, and when he saw her crying like this, his heart hurt.

There were many colorful things on a large table in the room, including toys, delicious food, and beautiful vases

Ian picked up a small plate of delicate cakes and coaxed softly.

"Stop crying, Yvonne. Would you like some cake?"

With tearful eyes, Yvonne saw his face. Since he was a familiar person, she stopped struggling, but she still cried.

"Mr. Holmes, please take me to find Mommy..."

Ian's expression was troubled. During the pause, Yvonne started crying again, her small voice sounding hoarse.

Ian kept picking up things from the table to make Yvonne laugh, but she didn't even glance.

When he had run out of ideas, a sudden flash of inspiration struck him.

She stuffed Yvonne into Kenny's arms, took out her phone and walked out.

He stood outside the door, found Kelvin's phone number, and called it.

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