

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 118

Chapter 118

The phone rang for a few seconds before it was answered. Jan immediately asked with an anxious tone, “Quick, teach me! Yvonne has been crying non–stop. How do I calm her down?”

There was a brief pause on the other end, followed by Kelvin’s voice. “How is she crying?

“She wants to find Tinley, but she has fainted from coughing up blood.”

After saying that, he turned around to look at the scene inside the room and anxiously added, “Hurry up, she’s crying non- stop, and I can’t calm her down!”

“She’s been crying for over ten minutes. How do I comfort her?”

On the other end of the phone, there was the sound of rustling. Kelvin picked up his coat, opened the drawer in the living room, and casually grabbed a set of car keys from inside.

“You can’t comfort her? Wait for me to come over.”

He strode out, and after exiting the yard door, he threw the car key in his hand to the bodyguard outside and ordered him coldly, “Go to the garage, drive the car, and wait for me at the gate.”

The set of car keys landed in the bodyguard’s arms as if the route had been planned. After he caught them, he ran out.

Ian held the phone and repeatedly said, “Good.”

“Hurry up, hurry up, if you wait any longer, she’ll lose her voice from crying.”

After hanging up the phone, Ian was about to head back when a servant, rushing over, called out to him.

“Mr. Ian, someone from the Jenkins family is here!”

Ian was in a hurry and waved his hand casually, “Let the butler handle it.”

The servant stopped him and said, “The butler has already gone, but it’s the head of the Jenkins family and two children who have come, so you should go take a look.”

If it were someone else from the Jenkins family, the butler could handle it.

But since the head of the family had come personally with the children, it would have seemed a bit inappropriate if Ian hadn’t gone.

He walked in and talked to Kenny, then hurriedly left with the servant.

In the front hall.

Seeing Ian come in, Ray got up from his chair, along with his two sons and daughters. They also stood up and politely called, “Mr. Holmes.”

The two families had a good relationship. Ray and Ian were of the same generation and had played together when they were kids.

After sitting down, Ray asked him, “As soon as I entered, I sensed that something was off at home. What happened? Is there anything I can help with?”

Ian shook his head and said helplessly, “It’s still my elder sister’s health.”

Everyone knew that Tinley’s body was often in trouble, so it was okay to mention it.

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Thu, 3 Apr NNN

Chapter 118

Ray sighed inwardly, glanced at his obedient son and daughter sitting beside him, and lamented how unfortunate it was for him to have come this time.

He had originally planned to have his children meet Yvonne, so they could play together in the future.

But given the situation at that time, it seemed there was no time for that.

“By the way, what about her child? How is she?”

Hearing Ray mention it, Ian felt even more uncomfortable. “She was scared, and now she’s crying. No matter what, I can’t calm her down.”

“There is a blood relationship between mother and child. When something happens to the mother, the child definitely has a sense of it.”

As a father of two children, Ray enthusiastically shared his parenting experience.

“My two kids used to cry when they were younger. You can try putting some food in her mouth; once she chews on it, her attention will be diverted.”

“I’ve tried,” Ian said with a complicated tone. “She spat it out.”

Ray hesitated for a moment, then quickly replied, “Well, it seems her willpower is strong. How about I try?”

Ian stood up from his chair.

He was eager to go see Yvonne, and since Ray really had experience with kids, he decided to bring him along.

When Ray left, he took his two children with him.

On the way, he was still reminding them, “Sheila, you used to calm your brother down when he cried as a child. When you see her later, you can try the same.”

Sheila, the ten–year–old girl, nodded and solemnly promised him.

“Dad, don’t worry, I will try my best to make her smile.”

However, when she saw Yvonne, she realized that she couldn’t even get close.

Yvonne was so energetic. She already had better physical health than most kids, and since she had eaten well this morning, she wasn’t tired even after crying for so long.

Sheila took a bouncy ball out of her jacket pocket. She walked over to Yvonne and called her. Yvonne paused to catch her breath.

“Yvonne, don’t cry.”

As expected, Yvonne stopped crying and stared blankly at the strange lady in front of her.

Everyone else in the room immediately perked up, their eyes brightening up.

It was really useful.

Sheila looked very calm, “Yvonne, no matter where you throw this ball, my brother will bring it back.”

With that, she put the ball into Yvonne’s hand.

Then she walked up to her brother.

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Chapter 118

11

Josh clenched his fists and quietly asked her, a bit angrily, “Sheila, are you making me be the dog again?”

Sheila patted his shoulder without changing his expression. “You grab one, I grab one.”

After the siblings finished discussing, they called Yvonne, “Yvonne, you can start throwing now.”

Yvonne didn’t want to play this game. She sobbed as she tossed the ball far away. The ball hit the table leg and bounced off, still shimmering with colorful lights, glowing every time it was touched.

Josh ran over to pick it up and eagerly handed it back to Yvonne.

If he were playing this game with a boy, he wouldn’t want to do it.

But if it’s a little girl, then it’s actually quite fun.

By the time Yvonne grabbed the ball, she had completely stopped crying.

Several faces in the room showed a faint smile.

But at this moment, Josh leaned over to Yvonne and said, “Yvonne, this ball is for you.”

Yvonne looked at him with red and swollen eyes. She didn’t want it, so she stuffed the ball back into Josh’s arms.

This action made Josh misunderstand her meaning and quickly explained.

“Take it. We have plenty of these balls at home. Last year, for my sister’s birthday, my mom gave her a whole box of them to throw around and play with.”

Yvonne couldn’t stand hearing the word ‘mom’ at that time.

She pouted, and tears fell again.

“I want Mommy, too.”

Everyone in the room fell silent.

Before Josh could react to what had happened, his father grabbed him by the collar and dragged him out.

The troublesome child actually said something so depressing.

Now, Sheila couldn’t calm her down and stood helplessly to the side

Ian’s heart ached when he heard Yvonne’s hoarse little voice,

“Don’t cry, Yvonne. Shall we play this ball? Uncle will pick it up for you.”

Yvonne shook her head, thinking only about finding her mother.

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