

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 122

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Wonne crouched down, pinched the rod of the flower bone, and took a deep breath.

The feeling is familiar! Could it be that Taylor could also... she thought.

Shocked, she turned to look at Taylor in surprise.

Taylor can also make flowers fragrant. He has the same power as me!

Thinking of this, she stood up quickly and ran to Taylor's side.

She opened her arms happily, with tears in her eyes.

"Taylor, give me a hug!"

"What?"

Taylor looked down at her, whispering as he bent over.

"You're really clingy. Didn't I hug you for a full seven minutes just now?"

He used little force to pick her up and firmly protected her.

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After sitting down, Yvonne rubbed against him affectionately, completely ignoring his complaining words just now.

"Taylor, I like you so much. You are amazing!"

Her suddenly flattering words surprised Taylor.

But this feeling of being adored by Yvonne was really good.

Taylor said, "Now you know that I'm a very powerful person, right?"

Yvonne's praise made him very happy.

Her voice was already pleasant, and it was even better when complimenting him.

Laughter was filled in the office.

Just then, the door was knocked hurriedly.

Alex walked over to open the door, and after seeing the people outside the door, he was shocked and greeted, "Mr. Myers."

Mike walked in and was shocked by the thick fragrance of flowers in the room, and then his anxious eyes fell on Taylor.

He said, "Taylor, don't you still have a few pots of flowers? The government's Wildlife Administration department wants to borrow your flowers. The two deer on their side have been unable to be saved and are dying."

The deer in the Cinque Mountain Nature Reserve near Strate City was maliciously trapped and killed, and now there were only two left. They were sent to Strate City for protection overnight.

But those two were also poisoned. They had not been cured, and their condition had gone from bad to worse.

Hearing this news, Taylor was also anxious.

He liked nature, so of course he also liked animals.

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Besides, he cultivated this kind of flower just to save people and plants.

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He hurriedly said to Alex, "Give the remaining pot of my laboratory to Mike. He will send it to the Wildlife Administration department."

He was very famous. Everyone knew that the flowers he raised had magical healing properties, so they wanted to try it when there was no way out.

Mike looked grateful. After thanking Taylor, he didn't delay here and went to Taylor's laboratory with Alex.

The few pots of flowers were originally placed in a sealed room. Mike didn't have time to find a box, so he put it directly in the car.

The driver was driving in front, and he sat in the back and held it tightly.

The green flower branches swayed around as if they had vitality. The leaves occasionally slapped him.

The call over there was too urgent, and the distance was not far, so they asked Mike to find someone to send it over.

Mike attached great importance to this pot of flowers, so he went there himself.

There were so many cars on the road that he didn't notice a single one following him for a long time.

In the car behind, the person was like a venomous snake hunting in the dark, staring at the research institute's car.

At the traffic light intersection, he held the communicator and said something.

It was an unknown language.

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After half an hour, in the research institute.

Taylor found a white canvas bag, packed the candy jar, and handed it to Kelvin.

This bag was very ordinary, but after printing the logo of the research institute, it became high—end.

"Take it back to Yvonne. I'll get someone to help you move these two pots of flowers out," Taylor said.

Taylor asked Alex to go out and find a guard while carrying a pot.

They walked out of the office. Taylor walked the two of them to the door and chatted with Kelvin.

Alex, who protected Taylor closely, naturally had to follow.

When they walked downstairs, Alex's phone suddenly rang.

He was a few steps behind and answered. His expression suddenly changed.

Immediately he said solemnly to the person on the other end of the phone, "I see."

After hanging up the phone, he quickly stepped forward to block Taylor.

He said, "Taylor, you can't go out now."

They stopped. Taylor looked at him suspiciously.

Alex continued, "Mike had a car accident just now and was sent to the hospital for rescue. The pot of flowers he brought was snatched away in the chaos, and we don't know where it was taken."

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"What?"

When Taylor heard the news, his pupils constricted. He couldn't come back to his senses.

"So Taylor, you can't leave the research institute now. I'll take you back. Someone else will protect you later.

After saying this, Alex looked down at the two pots of flowers that the guards were helping to carry behind them.

With a serious expression, he said with embarrassment, "These two pots of flowers probably can't be brought home. It's not clear how those people got the news. If you take them out, you will be in danger."

Taylor looked at the flowers, a little dazed.

He hadn't figured it out yet. He thought, 'Because of my flowers, someone hit Mike with a car.

'How could my flowers have such great power?'

He was thinking about the last time Yvonne was weak and hospitalized. He wanted to let her bring them back to improve her health.

He sighed helplessly and looked more tired.

Kelvin coughed and hugged Yvonne to comfort him, "It's okay. Taylor, you protect yourself. I'll take care of Yvonne."

Yvonne still hadn't realized what had happened, but she saw that everyone's expressions were not very good.

She repeated in a soft voice, "Taylor, protect yourself! Don't be snatched away by Mr. Holmes!"

Taylor thought, 'What?'

He asked, "Who is Mr. Holmes? A human trafficker?"

Yvonne wanted to answer, but her mouth was covered.

Kelvin looked helpless and said, "It's her uncle. Taylor, don't need to care."

This was not his intention to smear Ian. After all, his image of robbing Yvonne impressed her.

The evil he did at that time, he should bear the consequences himself.

"Okay." Taylor didn't think too much, and his mood recovered a lot.

Since there was no way to send them out, he said goodbye here.

He said, "You two go back quickly. Come to me when it's safe."

Yvonne lay on Kelvin's shoulder and waved to him reluctantly, "Goodbye, Taylor."

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