

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 134

Richard waved his hand, and in an instant, a bodyguard from the trailing car fired a tranquilizer dart. It shot straight into the white tiger's front leg with pinpoint accuracy.

The tiger barely felt it, not even bothering to glance at the spot.

It opened its mouth, about to let out another roar when suddenly, its legs felt unsteady.

The next second, its massive body collapsed with a heavy thud.

Still conscious, the tiger watched helplessly as a group of humans carried it into a large cage.

Its gaze was filled with utter disbelief.

It hadn't even gotten to eat the little treat, and now it had lost itself in the process.

Now, the only thing the tiger could hope for was that the human who made those delicious treats would see the plea in its eyes.

Yvonne did see it. But she found the tiger so pitiful that she simply asked Richard to roll up the car window—out of sight, out of mind.

Once the tiger was hauled away, Richard no longer had anything weighing on his mind.

The driver started the car and exited Tiger Mountain.

Looking at the adorable, clueless little girl beside him, Richard already had a premonition of what his future life would be like.

Throughout the ride, his mind was occupied with one thing—how to make Yvonne stay.

He was well aware that he couldn't compete with Tinley's status.

But as long as Tinley remained unconscious, those three clueless fools from the Holmes family were no match for him either.

Most importantly, he was older, and those three had to respect their elders. They couldn't afford to go all out against him.

'Ah, the joys of shamelessness. Richard basked in that thought, feeling quite pleased with himself.

However, when the car finally stopped, his smile disappeared.

Someone knocked on the window twice.

Jeremy was standing outside, his smile anything but friendly. "Richard, had your fun?"

Just as Richard's attention was drawn to him, the car door on Yvonne's side was suddenly pulled open.

Vic stood there, stretching out his arms with a coaxing smile. "Yvonne, let me carry you down."

Without thinking, Yvonne instinctively reached out and

nestled into his embrace.

Noticing the dust and grime on her, Vic, unable to suppress his compulsive urge for cleanliness, reached out and patted her down.

But the more he patted, the more dust appeared, triggering his obsessive tendencies even more.

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Chapter 184

It seemed like all the kids had inherited their father's cleanliness freak streak, though Vic's wasn't as severe.

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He figured if his eldest brother were here, he'd probably grab a handkerchief and scrub the little girl's face spotless.

While Jeremy was still arguing with Richard in the car, Vic carried Yvonne inside.

He fished out a clean handkerchief embroidered with gardenias from his coat, hesitated for a moment, then used it to wipe Wonne's face.

The rough texture made her squirm, even though he wasn't wiping hard.

Wonne turned her face away and murmured softly, "It hurts a little."

Vic paused, glancing at the handkerchief in his hand.

He had to admit, the fabric was indeed a bit coarse.

But he didn't have anything else on him right now. This was actually a gift from his girlfriend yesterday, and she had sprayed a lot of perfume on it.

Now that he thought about it, the rough material wasn't really suitable for wiping a child's delicate skin.

Vic chuckled, folded the handkerchief, and put it away.

Yvonne eyed him, rubbed her nose, and mumbled sullenly, "That one's not comfy at all. Throw it away. Yvonne has a really comfy one—I'll give it to you."

Vic curved his lips into a smile and brushed the dust off her cheek with his fingers.

"Thanks, but no need to throw it away. I'm a guy, I can use anything."

The little girl pondered this for a moment, her big eyes locked onto him.

Then, out of nowhere, she asked, "Vic, are we running out of money?"