

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 138

Chapter 138

It was an especially noisy night.

The incessant banging sounds from the construction kept the nearby dogs awake, and they ended up dragging their doghouses away in the middle of the night.

Tinley sat at the desk, watching the surveillance video from the USB drive over and over again

Behind her, on the clean, soft bed, a small figure was nestled comfortably, fast asleep.

Meanwhile, in another empty room of the house, Leonard was scratching his head in frustration, staring at a blank white sheet of paper. His hair was almost falling out from the effort.

The Holmes family insisted that he draw the man's clothing and appearance, but he couldn't remember what the man looked like.

He had been so nervous when he was doing the deed, and the man had shined a flashlight in his eyes, so there was no way he could have seen clearly.

All he remembered was that the man's clothes were dirty, ragged, and looked like those of a beggar.

Asking him to draw it now was too much to ask.

If he had that kind of ability, why would he have stolen anything three years ago?

The next morning, when the butler returned from his walk, he found everyone gathered in the living room and happily shared what he had seen.

"I don't know how much they paid over there, but the construction workers worked through the night without rest. When I went out earlier, they were already packing up. As they left, the dogs around the area were barking like it was the New Year- it was quite a spectacle."

Upon hearing the butler's words, Ian couldn't manage a smile. He felt uncomfortable.

Yvonne had only recently started getting close to him, and just yesterday, she had even kissed him. He thought this was the beginning of his happy life, but to his surprise, Kelvin showed up so quickly.

His obedient little nephew hadn't even gotten enough time with him yet.

Thinking this, Ian glanced at Tinley's expression.

Seeing that she looked unfazed, he relaxed and let the thought go.

Of course, Tinley was still here. She and Yvonne were mother and daughter, so there was nothing to worry about.

And since the holiday was about to end, Kelvin and the others would likely return to Blorencia City this afternoon certainly couldn't take Yvonne along.

Ian was the most idle at home, so he would still have plenty of time to spend with his little treasure.

With that thought, Ian felt a sense of balance in his heart.

While the butler was speaking, Tinley gently pinned a pretty hair clip into Yvonne's hair and tidied up her locks.

Her gaze didn't waver, and her voice was calm and graceful.

1/3

on, and they

Chapter 138

"Take some people to check it out and help if you cant

The batter was stunned for a moment but didn't ask any questions. He left to get a few bodyguards to help move the stuff for the neighbors.

Ian was once again struck by Tinley's poise, admiring her like a fan.

This was her true aura.

He glanced out of the corner of his eye at Charles, who had been waiting outside for quite some time. He walked over, picked up Yvonne, who was resting on Tinley's lap, and said with a smile. "Tinley, I'm taking Yvonne out to join the fun

When Yvonne was picked up, she was momentarily stunned. Hearing Ian's words, she happily waved at Tinley and said softly, 'Mommy, I'm going out to play?

Tinley smiled softly and her expression softened even further. "Go ahead, my darling"

The past few days had been busy, or else she would have taken Yvonne out herself.

She glanced at the servant beside her, who nodded in understanding, ran upstairs to grab a thick coat, and followed Ian

Once they left, Charles, who had been waiting outside, finally came in.

They had always come and gone freely before, but ever since Marian was found, they had to be a little more cautious, avoiding anything that might frighten her.

At the front gate of the Holmes family's house, as soon as they came out, Yvonne's eyes automatically skipped over the unfamiliar faces and landed on Kelvin.

She quickly waved her small hand in his direction and called out, "Daddy"

Kelvin, who had been talking to someone else, instinctively turned around, apologized to the person he was speaking to, and walked over to Yvonne.

He didn't think anything of it, but the person he had been talking to looked at him strangely.

Wasn't the Holmes family always the most proper? Why would they let their own child call someone else "daddy?

Although Kelvin had brought the child out of the orphanage, shouldn't she be calling him something else by now?

Wouldn't this affect Tinley's reputation?

It wasn't just him—many of the people there were thinking the same thing.

Even if no one dared speak ill of Tinley, it was still considered improper...

Neither of the two parties involved, father and daughter, felt anything was wrong.

Yvonne looked at the brand-new house in front of her and, with awe in her voice, said, "Daddy, this is your house?"

After admiring the beautiful front gate, Yvonne's gaze shifted to the dogs nearby, who were barking nonstop. Yvonne turned confused. "But why are there so many dogs barking?"

Ian innocent

Hearing this, Ian chuckled from the side, "Because he was in such a rush to get here that he offended all the dogs nearby."

Yvonne opened her small mouth, tilting her head in confusion.

She couldn't figure it out, so she decided not to think about it.

2/3

Fri, 4 Apr

Chapter 138

Yvonne, soft as ever, stretched her arms out from Ian's embrace and let Kelvin carry her.

She was eager to see the new house and said, "Daddy, I want to go inside and take a look.

4≥41%☐

"Okay." Kelvin said, holding her as they walked in, leaving Ian behind, his smile fading as he ground his teeth, feeling, frustrated and sour.

He had figured out his position—he was like a middleman making a profit off the difference, serving only as a bridge and transportation tool.

Ian turned around, took Yvonne's thick coat from the servant, and hurried to follow them.

Inside the house, there were many people, unlike what Yvonne had imagined for her new home.

There were lots of unfamiliar faces coming up to speak to her.

Each one greeted her with unusually warm enthusiasm.

Yvonne, resting her head on Kelvin's shoulder, felt like a frightened cat, her ears pinned flat against her head.

She found it all so overwhelming—why did they have so much to say?

In fact, since the Holmes family had brought back the child, outsiders had been curious.

But it had been two days, and aside from the Jenkins family and the Adler family, no one had seen what this mysterious young lady looked like.

The problem was that the Holmes family hadn't even held a party to announce her identity.

This left all the curious people with no choice but to sneak peeks in this way.