

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 140

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Jeremy used every trick in the book and finally managed to coax Yvonne back

He wasn't like Charles, who naturally had a knack for being overly dramatic, Jeremy didn't. The only reason he was able to hold Yvonne now was because he had fought for it

Jeremy, sounding rather indifferent, replied, "Oh, he left last night after getting a phone call. Seems like something happened to his girlfriend, so he hurried off

He left last night, and no one had seen him today

Yvonne thought for a while, then came up with a new phrase she had learned. "Staying out overnight."

Jeremy, taken aback by her sudden use of the phrase, quickly looked away and coughed. He was a bit surprised to see that Yvonne's vocabulary had expanded so much since she left them.

"Yvonne, where did you learn that phrase?"

Yvonne, with a puzzled expression, held up her fingers and pointed at the TV. The butler was watching a show on TV yesterday, and it was in there"

The butler of the Holmes family was a rather sentimental old man. He couldn't see well enough to read the small print on his smartphone, so he often just sat in front of the TV with a handkerchief.

He didn't care what was on; he watched whatever was playing. Last night, it was a melodramatic soap opera

Jeremy couldn't help but silently criticize the butler's taste in shows. But truth be told, Yvonne used the phrase correctly.

As they were talking, Vic returned from outside.

Vic was still wearing the same clothes he had left in, but something about his appearance was different. His handsome face was stern, his eyes were dark with exhaustion, and he looked both physically and mentally drained.

When he walked in, his expression softened slightly, and he even smiled at Yvonne.

Jeremy, observing silently, asked, "Vic, what happened? Did you... have a fight?"

Vic replied with a calm, steady tone, "Yeah, we did argue, but it was mostly the other side doing the shouting."

"Why? Didn't you guys get along well?" Jeremy asked out of genuine curiosity. He just had to know; it would drive him crazy if he didn't.

Vic took a deep breath, his voice still even. "It was about values and things like that."

Couples fight over the same stuff, it was nothing unusual. Jeremy, being a single guy, couldn't relate. He just hugged Yvonne and found an excuse to leave.

Once they stepped out of the living room, Yvonne, still confused, asked, "Why are we leaving?"

Jeremy didn't know how to explain it to her. It was a complicated matter, and if he tried, it would be a Plus, Yvonne wouldn't understand right now.

So, he gazed into her eyes and pretended to be serious, saying, "Because... I love you."

ot of explaining.

Yvonne's big eyes, which had been shining with excitement, slowly lost their sparkle after hearing his words. She started to squirm, pushing Jeremy away and refusing to be held.

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It took Jeremy a while to coax her back into his arms.

About half an hour later, when most of the guests had left, Kelvin and Ian finally had some free time and came back.

They were discussing where to have lunch when they unknowingly walked into the living room and saw it was empty, and froze, looking suspicious.

"Where did the kids go?" Just as he was about to ask someone, Jeremy returned with Yvonne.

"Daddy." This time, Yvonne didn't forget Ian, and called out "Uncle" right after.

Ian was so moved by the simple phrase that it left him speechless. It was truly a memorable day—the first time Yvonne had acknowledged him.

Show off, Jeremy thought to himself.

Kelvin's calm voice interrupted his inner monologue. "Go upstairs and call your brothers. We're having lunch at the Holmes family's place."

"Okay." Jeremy ran out.

On his first day at the mansion, there were so many rooms he hadn't memorized. He fumbled around for a while before asking a servant to guide him to the right place.

By the time he met Vic, his mood had returned to normal, looking just like his usual self.

Yvonne, in his arms, faced backward, staring intently at him without blinking.

Whenever Vic looked up, he would catch sight of her crystal-clear eyes, filled with curiosity, though he couldn't tell what she was curious about.

And every time she noticed he was looking, she'd grin at him sheepishly.

At that moment, it felt like a silly little voice echoed in Vic's head.