

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 142

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Tinley hesitated a bit regarding the decision about Yvonne’s schooling

In her ideal scenario, she wanted to hire a private tutor to teach Yvonne at home.

That way, it would be safer, and she could always keep an eye on her.

But for Yvonne, who loved playing, it would feel like a low of freedom, which wouldn’t be fair to her.

Tinley knew that Yvonne had a good friend at her old kindergarten. She had listened to Charles’s descriptions and watched many of the old surveillance footage from the kindergarten.

Yvonne always seemed so happy when she was playing with her friend, smiling in a way that was truly healing. It warmed her heart to see it.

Just as she was thinking about this, the door to the room was gently knocked. She assumed it was Wendy, so she didn’t move. but to her surprise, it was Yvonne who came in.

After dinner, Ian had said he would take Yvonne out for a walk, but it seemed they were back sooner than expected.

Yvonne ran up to Tinley, climbed onto her lap, and tilted her soft, cute little face up, her voice full of sweetness. “Mom, Kenny said I have to go to school tomorrow.”

Tinley thought she was worried about not having anyone to play with, so she smiled gently and said, “I’ll always be here to keep you company.”

Yvonne smiled brightly at her mother’s words, but then her face grew a bit sad. “Thank you, Mom, but I also want to go to school. I haven’t seen Anna for a long time.”

Tinley’s expression didn’t change. She affectionately brushed Yvonne’s messy hair aside and said, “If you want to go to school, I’ll send you.”

At the current kindergarten, Yvonne didn’t learn much; most of the time, she just played with Anna. There was no pressure, just the two of them spending the day figuring out how to play together. That’s why Yvonne liked going to school so much.

She looked up at Tinley with her bright, eager eyes, her face full of hope. “Okay, let’s then!”

“Will I still be able to see Anna? Ms. Rayne Arnold said we would always sit together,” Yvonne added.

Tinley, as always, would make sure her wishes came true. After watching Yvonne run off to play, she called Wendy over and reached out to the Lawson family in Blorenc City, as well as the principal of Yvonne’s former kindergarten.

The teachers she had mentioned were all transferred to Strate City, with much better pay and benefits than before. It would be no problem to arrange for a few teachers at the kindergarten, and with the Lawson family’s connections, it was easy to make it happen.

They discussed the matter, and after some back and forth, they decided to send Anna to Strate City as well. Grayson, who had retired and was living at home, was naturally tasked with looking after his granddaughter’s school arrangements.

The school had already been chosen, and it was highly recommended by the Jenkins family. The Jenkins’ own children had attended that school, and it was known for its strong privacy policies.

After confirming everything, Tinley made sure to enroll Yvonne and Anna at the school.

The children at this kindergarten were from wealthy families, and just having money wasn’t enough to get in.

The parents also needed high social status. With only a limited number of spots, the news of two new girls transferring

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quickly spread among the school’s higher–ups.

Soon after, those in the Holmes family’s circle of friends also heard the news.

When they got home that evening, they pulled their children who attended that same kindergarten over to give them a serious talk. They were warned not to bully Yvonne, stressing that her family was well–connected.

At this age, children generally didn’t listen to such advice, but because their parents held influential positions, they lowered their heads in respect.

When the kids came back from the long holiday, they were especially chatty, eager to share everything they had experienced, and anxious to jump into conversations with their friends. The warnings from their parents were quickly forgotten.

It wasn’t until a new, unfamiliar teacher entered the classroom that they finally quieted down. This class had all new teachers from Blorenc City, including Rayne and Marisol, who Yvonne had mentioned before.

The children were curious about where the old teachers had gone, but only a few were old enough to actually wonder about it.

The newly appointed teachers only found out this morning why they had been transferred and promoted. They were told that a very important young lady was transferring to the kindergarten, and her family didn’t want her to feel out of place, so they brought along her previous teachers.

Just hearing this news, the teachers could feel the tension. They gathered together to discuss who this important girl might be.

But when they saw Yvonne walk in, their faces immediately brightened.

“Oh, it’s Yvonne,” they all said, relieved.

Yvonne was very easy to take care of. Give her Anna, and she’d be content for the entire day. Even though she was in an unfamiliar place, she quickly ran toward the middle of the room to find Marisol, just like she had when she was in Blorenc City.

Ian followed closely behind her, muttering with concern, “Slow down, slow down, Yvonne…”

Marisol recognized Ian from when he had come to pick up Yvonne from school in Blorenc City.

At the time, she had thought that Ian and Yvonne looked somewhat alike and assumed they were uncle and niece.

Hearing Yvonne call him “Uncle” now only confirmed that idea.

Ian followed her for a couple of steps before straightening up and nodding seriously to the teachers.

“You’re all from Blorenc City and have taught my Yvonne for a while. You should be familiar with her personality,” Ian said.

“We are familiar. Yvonne is very well–behaved,” one teacher replied.

“Yvonne is very smart and picks things up quickly,” another added.

As any parent would, Ian loved hearing others praise his child. He smiled and passed on Tinley’s instructions.

“At this age, learning isn’t the most important thing. Please don’t put too much pressure on her. Just let her stay happy,” Ian said.

The teachers nodded and assured him, “Don’t worry.”

Stay

After saying everything he needed to, Ian stood still, watching as the teachers led Yvonne inside. Yvonne paused, looked

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back, and waved goodbye with her little chubby hand.

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She bounced along, following Marisol, and the class, which had been noisy like a marketplace, suddenly grew quiet.