

## Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

### Chapter 15

Chapter 15

As if catching the girl's gaze , Ian looked down at the little girl beside his leg who was staring up at him with admiration .

She was so sweet that he could almost smell the sweet scent of her without even getting Elena

Even at over thirty , being looked at by a little girl with such admiration still made his heart flutter

The little girl's big , clear eyes were fixed on him , unblinking as if she was completely mesmerized

What are you looking at ?

" Ian bent down and gently tapped the girl's head , his eyes crinkling with

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" Are you a friend of Mr. Adler ? " The little girl , with her soft , chubby face , looked at him serenely , his

She wasn't bold enough to talk to Kelvin , but with this unfamiliar man , she felt oddly at ease

Ian was slightly taken aback , then chuckled , "Don't you call him Daddy ? "

Yvonne pursed her lips , her round face turning red within a few breaths .

She blinked her eyes shyly and uttered .

I'm a little shy

This expression and her words left Ian grinning from ear to ear as if he had just discovered something incredibly rare- the uninformed , it might even seem as if the girl were his child .

" You're shy ? So cute . He ruffled Yvonne's soft , fuzzy hair , reluctant to let go .

" Such a cute little girl , Kelvin really hit the jackpot , he said inwardly .

He led Yvonne into the villa , chatting non - stop along the way as if he enjoyed talking to her

" Didn't get hurt just now , did you ? "

" Nope ! " Yvonne shook her head , her clear big eyes still following him curiously . Her little baby voice was so soft and sweet. "I still don't know who you are."

Ian chuckled , stopping and mimicking her tone , " You wanna know who I am ? "

" Uh - huh ! " Yvonne stopped too , looking up at him eagerly .

I'm Ian Holmes , a friend of the man who adopted you . You should call me Mr. Holmes

Yvonne nodded obediently and called out , " Thank you , Mr. Holmes . What brings you to our house !

Hearing this , Ian finally remembered why he came over today .

He summoned a servant , plopped down on the sofa like a bandit demanding money , and said with the ease of someone in his own home , ' Bring out all the valuables in the house . "

The servant was taken aback by the weird request , confirming , " Mr.

Holmes , you mean.... all the valuables in the house ? "

Jan nodded .

The servant didn't understand it but did as told .

After about ten minutes , all the valuables were brought over and placed on the table in front of him .

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Jan stared at the valuables for a while , then looked up reluctantly . That's it ? "

" That's it , the servant replied .

Ian waved his hand listlessly , " Alright , put them away . "

" Sure thing . Mr. Holmes . With that , the servant left .

Yvonne , sitting beside him , saw the whole thing . She jumped off the sofa and ran upstairs when Ian wasn't paying attention .

There was one more valuable that hadn't been brought out , the one she gave her brother this morning .

Her brother only took two and left the rest in her room .

Yvonne found the vase in her room and ran downstairs with it .

" Mr. Holmes , there's one more . "

Before Yvonne could get close , Ian caught the strong floral scent .

His eyes lit up , and he turned to look at the little girl cradling the valuables .

Yeah , that's the smell ! " He was cheered up instantly .

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