

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 152

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"I'm fine." There was a tempest of emotion under the calm voice.

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Charles took Yvonne's hand and continued walking toward the room. The little girl bounced happily along. The decorative kitten ears on her schoolbag twitched with her movements.

Charles took a step back, watching her small figure from behind.

Once inside the room, he took out his phone and found Jeremy's WhatsApp.

The brothers haven't chatted much since they saved each other's numbers. After all, they lived in the same house. If something came up, they could talk face to face.

Charles made a call, but there was no answer.

Glancing at the time, he realized it was a weekday. Jeremy was probably at school and didn't have his phone with him

Charles turned to look at the little girl happily eating yogurt beside him and said, "Jeremy is not here. Can you say it again to Dad?"

"Sure!" Yvonne said.

Charles opened Kelvin's WhatsApp and downloaded a few cute sticker packs, then handed the phone to Yvonne.

"You can use these stickers to tell other people your feelings," Charles said, teaching the little girl how to use reaction stickers.

The screen was filled with adorable cat and bunny stickers.

She spent a long time picking, then finally sent a sticker of a chubby cat rolling on the ground.

Just looking at it made her giggle. "It's so cute, Charles!"

Charles glanced at her and smiled, too. "Yeah, it is." He wondered if Kelvin would realize it was from Yvonne.

Someone as cold and serious as Kelvin rarely received stickers from anyone.

Usually, the people he communicated with just got straight to the point and, at most, ended a conversation with a polite handshake or fist-bump emoji

However, there was one exception.

Jeremy used to be a little scared of Kelvin, so he held back.

But lately, that fear vanished, and he would send memes to his father at every opportunity.

Just the previous night, he even made a custom meme with the text, "Yvonne is one of a kind. No two ways about it."

After a full day of work, Kelvin opened his phone and was greeted with the latest absurd internet joke in broken English. It nearly made him want to punch Jeremy.

At that moment, he was looking at the sticker with a frown, deep in thought. 'A rolling chubby cat? Is Charles feeling unwell again?'

The more he thought about it, the more it seemed likely. He was about to call and check. But before he tapped the call button, a barrage of stickers suddenly arrived.

[Bunny munching on a carrot]

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[Chubby cat with teary eyes]

(Kitten snuggling under a blankri

(Blank-faced cat staring into space)

If i had just been one sticker, he might've been stile to decipher its meaning

But with this many? Even if his CPU overheated, he still woddn't figure it out

Still, he decided to call and ask

However, just as his finger hovered over the call button, he paused. Something occurred to him, and he pulled he hart back

Instead of calling, he slowly tapped the microphone icon.

Meanwhile, Yvonne was confused when she saw an eight-second voice message pop up on Kevin's end.

She held up the phone and showed it to her brother. "Charles, look"

Charles tapped on the voice message.

The voice on the other end was slow and low, carrying a familiar warmth. "Is that you, Yvonne? Are you holding your brother's phone?"

Charles smiled.

"Daddy!" Upon hearing the voice, Yvonne immediately sat up straight and called out to the phone.

"He can't hear you right now. I'll call him for you, Charles ruffled the little girl's hair, then pressed the call button before handing the phone to her.

"Daddy!" The little girl immediately called out when the phone was picked up.

Hearing Yvonne's voice, Kelvin was not at all surprised.

He stood up from his chair and walked to the window. "Is Charles with you?" His voice was mellow.

"Yes, yes, replied Yvonne.

Kelvin asked, "Have you two eaten yet?"

Yvonne turned to glance at Charles and said, "I ate yogurt, but Brother hasn't had anything"

'It essentially means neither of them had eaten yet: Kelvin automatically processed her words in his mind to make sense of them.

He glanced at his watch, guessing Yvonne had probably just finished school and was calling because she had something she wanted to tell him.

So he asked, "Is there something you want to tell me?"

Yvonne puffed up her cheeks unhappily. Her tiny voice dragged out, sounding extremely aggrieved. "Daddy, there's a boy in my class who said he wants to marry me, and he won't let Anna play with me!"

The moment she finished speaking, everything went silent.

She wasn't looking back at the moment, so she didn't see her gentle brother's face turn cold.

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Kelvin took a deep breath and silently told himself to stay calm.

The little girl's mumbling voice came through again. "I don't like him saying that. Charles said he was bullying me. Besides, I already promised to marry Anna. Daddy, are you listening?"

Suppressing his anger, Kelvin finally responded, "I'm listening, Yvonne."

"Then, Daddy, tell me what I should do?" asked Yvonne.

This was her first time encountering such a situation, and since the boy was in her class, she didn't know what to do.

Kelvin praised her first. "Telling me right away was the right thing to do. You're such a lovely girl, and many more people will come to like you.

"But what this boy said was inappropriate, and it's disturbing your life. Do you know his name? I need to speak with his parents."

Yvonne did know his name since she had asked him herself.

But now, just as she was about to say it, she suddenly couldn't bring herself to.

Frowning, she thought long and hard, struggling over it before finally murmuring apologetically, "I forgot, Daddy."

Kelvin said, "That's okay. If you remember, just tell your brothers."

"Okay," said Yvonne.

Now that she knew her father would help her, she had no more worries.

She swung her little legs back and forth and softly asked on the phone, "Daddy, when are you and Jeremy coming to see me?"

Before Kelvin could answer, Yvonne added, "Can you tell John I miss him very much?"

Kelvin paused, recalling the scene a few days ago when he had just left Blorencce City, with that child clinging to his leg and wailing to go back.

Today was the first peaceful day he'd had, and if he passed on Yvonne's words, it would be like reigniting an explosive.

But Yvonne was still waiting for his reply.

Kelvin agreed guiltily, "Alright."

"Thank you, Daddy. Come back soon, okay," said Yvonne.

After the call ended, Kelvin scrolled through his phone and dialed a contact.

His voice was deeper than usual, carrying a sharper edge. "Send me the surveillance footage from Yvonne's kindergarten this mo

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