

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 155

Chapter 155

Carlson was heartbroken to hear his son crying.

But he hoped that his son would remember the lesson today.

Carlson had told his son about the possibility of marrying Yvonne, but he hoped his son wouldn't resent him for it.

To avoid straining his relationship with his son, Carlson decided to blame Yvonne.

Anyway, Yvonne and the Adler family wouldn't find out what they said.

Disregarding Carlson and his son, Ian took Yvonne and left.

As Carlson watched him walk away, a dark look crossed his eyes.

He patted his son on the head.

"Don't announce your plans before you've succeeded, he cautioned. "See, this is the consequence..."

"I see. Dad" Kevin Jones replied, his voice edged with frustration.

Carlson said firmly, "You need to go to school now. Don't think I'm being strict, you're smart and you'll do great things someday."

Kevin hung his head and slowly walked away.

Just as he got to the classroom door, he overheard Ian talking to the new girl.

"Anna, would you like to come over to our house on Sunday to play with Yvonne? I'm planning to take you both out for a delicious meal.

Anna nodded and said in a sweet voice, "Okay"

After watching Yvonne settle in, Ian walked out of the classroom.

Kevin felt a growing sense of injustice as he watched the two little girls' joyful expressions.

At that moment, one of his friends approached.

He asked curiously, "Kevin, why did your Dad teach you a lesson outside just now?"

Kevin's face flushed with shame as he lay silently on the table, mortified by what he'd heard.

Yvonne was telling Anna about her uncle who could transform into

into a kitten

When she said this, her eyes were sparkling with joy.

It could be seen that she loved her uncle very much.

"Anna, maybe Uncle Kenny can teach us how to dig holes on Sunday, suggested Yvonne.

Two small dimples appeared in Yvonne's soft cheeks as she grinned.

Dually, Anna would poke them with her hands.

Her expression w

was now a mixture of emotions.

1/4

17:27 Mon, 7 Apr N

Chapter 155

Anna hesitated. her gaze flickering to Yvonne's happy face.

This was the first time Anna had been so hesitant.

After a long internal struggle, she confessed, "Yvonne, I don't want to upset you, but there's something I need to say....

The little girl tilted her head, her big eyes fixed on Anna.

"What? Anna?" Yvonne asked.

Anna said. "It's just... People can't turn into kittens."

Yvonne was shocked.

"Anna, what are you talking about..." Yvonne's voice trembled as she looked at Anna in disbelief.

Despite the cruelty of the truth, Anna still shared it with her.

Anna feared people wouldn't believe Yvonne.

"Humans and kittens are different and it's impossible for a person to turn into a kitten," said Anna.

After she finished speaking, she looked at Yvonne with concern.

"How are you, Yvonne?" asked Anna.

Yvonne was stunned.

She had already told many people about her kitten uncle, so she couldn't accept it when someone told her it was fake.

Yvonne, hurt by this, lay listlessly on the table.

Anna leaned in and gave her a side hug, patting her back.

She comforted, "It's okay, Yvonne. Although it's hard to accept, things will be okay for a bit."

The passing teacher was confused, wondering what happened to them.

The Holmes family

The aroma of fresh coffee filled the viewing pavilion as steam rose from the tray.

Tinley sat at one side of the tea table. Condensation from the steaming tea gathered on Tinley's eyebrows, making them cold and damp

Her inherently aloof nature, coupled with a current sense of fragility, made her seem as though she might vanish at any

moment

Howard looked at Tinley, his expression kind but firm. I can't share that list with you, Tinley. Sharing confidential information like that, even in part, is simply not possible. However, I can assure you the ability you're referring to isn't listed

there.

Tinley narrowed her eyes, murmuring, "I see"

now wasn't difficult for her.

Having already steeled herself for the worst, accepting the outcome th

Noticing Tinley's expression, Howard subconsciously swallowed nervously. "Tinley," he said, "can you tell me what you'd like

2/4

17.27 Mon, Apr

Chapter 155

to do if you find an alien? Maybe I can help you with something else."

This topic was presumptuous for both of them. Given their disparate backgrounds and positions, it was already an exception. for Tinley to ask him for help.

Tinley looked away and gazed at him quietly.

Howard was suddenly at a loss.

He seemed to realize his words had been presumptuous, pursing his lips as his eyes darted around.

Tinley subtly raised her hand, prompting Wendy to excuse herself from the viewing pavilion.

After a while, Wendy carried a large suitcase in alone.

Seeing this. Howard frowned slightly and instinctively turned to explain.

He said." Tinley, it's us. We don't need this."

Tinley raised her eyelids, and her eyes, like Yvonne's, were calm.

Take it, it's good for your father's condition," she said.

The Holmes family possessed numerous properties worldwide, containing a vast collection of rare and valuable treasures. However, only a select few of these artifacts could be directly delivered to the family.

Tinley assured Howard that it would benefit his father's condition, and Howard trusted her judgment.

The thought of his father still lying in the hospital bed stunned Howard, and after a long moment, he lowered his eyes and took the suitcase.

Tinley was always like this, always finding a way to set boundaries with him.

She preferred not to be indebted to him.

After he left, Tinley sipped her coffee and gazed thoughtfully at the dense greenery below the attic window.

After a long time, she suddenly sighed, startling Wendy.

Despite working for Tinley for a long time, Wendy had never seen her sigh.

Wendy's mind raced, trying to pinpoint what recent issue might have upset Tinley so much.

She wondered if the Holmes family was going through something she was unaware of

Tinley seemed to perceive Wendy's turbulent thoughts.

Chin resting on her hand, Tinley admitted, "I regret it. I wish I had them back.

"Lucky for him. The flowers are gifts from my baby. I don't want to give it to anyone."

Wendy was stunned, completely disbelieving that Tinley could say such a thing-

Her tone was very childish.

Wendy thought she must have misheard because she had been working so intensely lately.

3/4

17:27 Mon, 7 Apr NO