

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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Jeremy smiled brightly after successfully adding WhatsApp.

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I can't hold it back. I can't hold it back at all! Brave people enjoy the boss's WhatsApp first! I can show off again when I go out with friends, thought Jeremy

On the other hand, Richard suddenly felt as if someone was staring at him. He turned his head in the direction of the of his gaze.

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He saw four people.

Richard scratched his gray hair and muttered suspiciously. "Strange. Why do these people look so much like my sons and daughters-in-law?"

The rest of the Adler family was about to greet

Is it possible that they are not like but just are?' thought Richard.

Richard continued to tinker with the camera. It happened that a bird flew over again at that time, and he quickly moved his camera.

The camera turned to the direction of the Adler family, and Richard saw the faces of the people from the viewfinder.

He zoomed in and took a closer look. Then he was sure.

They were his sons and daughters-in-law!

He wasn't guilty at all, although he didn't recognize them just then.

Because he was old, and everyone had to respect him. No one would say it.

Richard looked calm and waved to the people who had been standing there for a long time.

"Come here. It just so happens I have something to tell you guys," said Richard.

He always spoke with such an air, whether good or bad, making it impossible to guess what he was thinking.

The rest of the Adler family glanced at each other and walked over honestly.

Richard asked the bodyguard to help him pack the camera and handed it over to the servants of the Holmes family. Because there were so many birds in the Holmes family, Richard didn't want to carry a camera every time he came.

Nowadays, the wall between the two houses was getting thinner and thinner.

Richard told Tinley and then led the people to the coffee room.

Before leaving, he looked at Kelvin, who was putting a hairpin on Yvonne, and called him to come along as well.

Yvonne walked up to Tinley with the remaining fluffy oranges in her hands.

Her big, watery eyes stared at Tinley, and her soft voice was curious as she said, "Mom, what is grandpa doing...

Tinley handed the camera to Wendy and asked her to download the photos.

Holding a small wooden comb, Tinley sat behind Yvonne and brushed her hair.

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"I don't know either," said Tinley,

"Okay," said Yvonne,

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After Yvonne's hair was combed smoothly, Tinley pinned the little hairpin to its position to ensure Yvonne was beautiful.

"Okay. Go play, baby," said Tinley

She kissed Yvonne on her cheek and let her go.

In family coffee rooms at that time, Richard kept silent, sipping his coffee slowly.

one of the Holmes

The rest of the Adler family had no idea what was on his mind.

After seeing the warm scene between Richard and Yvonne, the little girl of the Holmes family, they didn't dare to mention the orchard in the suburbs now.

Everyone could see Richard caring about her. If they mentioned it now, they were looking for a scold.

However, Richard could guess it even if they didn't say it.

After drinking the coffee, Richard put the coffee cup on the table. He spoke in a voice that was neither loud nor soft but which was enough to awe the few restless spirits opposite.

"Don't think I don't know the purpose of your coming here today. You asked someone to inquire about the project of my suburban orchard last night, and my people told me."

Richard directly pointed out the unsightly little thoughts of several people.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became tense.

"Dad,

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didn't mean that..."

Richard laughed sarcastically.

"How can I not know how you are? I can see through you."

The people stopped talking and were embarrassed.

Only Kelvin could drink coffee in peace.

Richard squinted at him and snorted.

If it weren't for Yvonne insisting on Kelvin coming back, I wouldn't bother with this ungrateful son! thought Richard

However, he still had to hit the people of the other branches before talking about the matter.

He didn't like others interfering in his affairs when he was young, and even more so when he was old!

"Let me tell you. I earned all my money. It's my business how I want to spend it and who I want to spend it on. Even if I take money out for a business that is destined to lose, you don't have the right to interfere with me either."

If it weren't for the fact that those two were his children, he would be even more rude to speak!

"I know, Dad, we don't mean that"

"Yes. Dad, you misunderstood us. We were thanking you stayed here for a few days and wanted to see how you are doing and

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if you need anything."

Richard usually took what they said as empty talk.

However, he didn't point it out. He didn't speak until the four people opposite him finished speaking.

"Okay, I called you here today for another matter," said Richard, and then he glanced at-Kelvin again.

He held the small cup and stared at the coffee inside, as if addicted to it.

Richard frowned and glared at Kelvin.

"Listen to me carefully said Richard.

"Okay" said Kelvin.

Taking a deep breath, Richard spoke slowly.

Im going to transfer Kelvin over from Blorenc City. I need to send someone over there. Anthony and Charles, you two discuss and see who will go over."

The power of Richard's words was no less than that of a giant depth bomb, which blew up those people.

Their eyes widened in disbelief.

"No. Dad, do you want to transfer Kelvin back? Isn't this a little inappropriate?" Charles said.

Richard was not happy when his decision was questioned, so he gloomed.

"Whatever I say is what I say. Charles, you have the most opinions, so you go."

Charles was speechless

"No..

He didn't need to say that.

Kelvin was obviously surprised as well.

He raised his eyes and stared at Richard next to him for a long time.

He stared at Richard until Richard was uncomfortable. However, the pride of the Adler family was ancestral. Richard snorted with a cold face. "If Yvonne hadn't begged me, I wouldn't have bothered to transfer you back to be an eyesore!"

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