

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 175

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The Holmes family is particularly lively today.

The two circled back again, and Jeremy circled the atrium with the box in his arms before finally running behind Kelvin

Richard stormed in, wielding a cane, chasing Jeremy around the pillar in heated pursuit.

Jeremy tried every conceivable birthday combination and couldn't get the password out.

His birthday didn't work either.

That was why he came back and planned to try his three older brothers' birthdays

my brothers?"

His voice was urgent, and he put his hand on the lock of the password box. "Dad, what are the birthdays of t

Kelvin didn't bother to pay attention to Jeremy. When he was calmly peeling oranges, Richard snatched them away from

him

"Still eating? Some father you are. Control your son!"

Kelvin wasn't angry. He slowly took another one and said. "Just give it back to him."

"But I didn't take it!"

No matter how Richard explained it, no one believed it.

He was mentally exhausted, feeling utterly unable to express his pent-up frustrations.

He knew full well how unruly Jeremy could be, so he didn't dare to touch his things.

Richard was furious. "How many times have I said that I didn't take his oranges at all! I took yours and Vic's!"

"Then give me back mine," Kelvin spread his hands and asked him.

Richard was silent for a few seconds, and finally offered the stick in his hand.

He didn't have an orange, but he had a stick.

This was what Ian saw when he came in with Yvonne in his arms.

"What are you doing? Why are you holding a stick?"

He put Yvonne down and handed Anna's small schoolbag to the servant to take down.

He went to pick up Yvonne today, but her schoolbag changed.

But Ian had become accustomed to Yvonne and Anna exchanging their school bags from time to time.

As soon as Yvonne stood firm, Richard rushed over like the wind.

"Yvonne, control Jeremy."

Yvonne was stunned when she was lifted away.

Kelvin handed the stick to the servant and took it off, afraid of accidentally poking her.

"Richard, what are you doing?"

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"Jeremy snatched my orange, just like a bandit." Richard angrily complained.

Jeremy, who was trying the password, was not happy. "Snatch? It is mine."

When the two bandits met, who was the more rogue had the final say.

65%

Ian pulled Yvonne back, rubbed her little head, and said softly. "These two are very childish. Ignore them. Let them argue it out themselves

Yvonne returned obediently and complained sweetly with Ian.

"They are like children. Anna and I are only three years old, but we don't quarrel anymore."

Even a child's mockery couldn't shame them. They kept snatching things without a hint of remorse.

Ronnie came in from outside the door and walked to Ian. "There is a person outside the door who claims to be Yvonne's classmate who wants to come in. Should I let him in?"

He glanced at Yvonne as he spoke, and her adorable expression melted his stern demeanor into an involuntary smile. "Miss Holmes is so cute.

Ronnie didn't even hear what Ian was saying.

When he came to his senses, Ian was looking at him speechlessly.

"What's that person's surname? What is he doing here?"

It's Mr. Jones from Apex Group. He said that his son had some unpleasantness with Yvonne at school, so he came to apologize.

Hearing this surname, Ian looked over with a hint of displeasure in his voice. "It's him again?"

Kelvin, who was sitting next to him, heard their words and looked over.

He raised his eyebrows and listened silently without saying a word.

Ian looked down at Yvonne, who wanted to run outside, and walked over very quickly, grabbing Yvonne's clothes.

"What are you doing, Ian?"

"Did anyone bully you at school today, Yvonne?"

Yvonne thought blankly for a few seconds, but suddenly remembered something.

Yeah, she forgot.

She raised her little face, and the little sweet voice was serious. "The little schoolbag my brother gave me was tom"

"That panda?" Jeremy suddenly said.

Everyone followed the sound and looked over together, seeing Jeremy holding the password box and not letting go, an idea came into their hearts at the same time. Why is he becoming more and more like a Husky now?"

He used to at least maintain some dignity, but now he's completely let himself go.

"Yes, yes

"Did the guy outside do it?" Ian asked

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Yvonne nodded.

65%

Jeremy was finally willing to put down the box in his hand. "Who is he? Why did he pull your schoolbag? I'll go find him"

Before he could leave, he bumped into Tinley, who was on her way.

"Tinley" The anger on Jeremy's face changed.

"Who are you going to find?"

Tinley only heard the last word, and she went inside, took Yvonne's hand, and asked.

Ronnie told her again about the visitor outside the door.

Tinley looked down into Yvonne's eyes. Yvonne was crying at school today, and she was a little angry, even though Tinley couldn't see it now.

"Have you forgiven him?" she asked softly.

Yvonne nodded, her voice soft and serious. "Yes, he also said what Anna asked him to say."

She peeled the orange and tiptoed it into Tinley's mouth with her chubby little hands.

Thank you, baby." Tinley was no longer angry.

Yvonne's attitude is my attitude; let them go back."

The implication was that Yvonne had forgiven them, so she would no longer trouble them.

Ian was shocked. 'Since when is Tinley so gentle

The power of Yvonne was indeed powerful.

"Alright, Ms. Holmes, I'll inform them."

Ronnie went out and called the bodyguard in the front yard to inform them.

Hearing the news, Carlson's first reaction was disbelief.

"How is it possible? Tinley, with her vengeful personality, must be holding back something bad to deal with us!

He didn't want to leave, and the bodyguards were a little helpless.

"Ms. Holmes keeps promises. You may return with absolute assurance."

After all, everyone knew that she would take revenge on the spot, let alone about Yvonne, which was simply unbearable. Carlson didn't believe and was very stubborn.

"Let the children handle the matter between them in person. I can rest as

t assured when I go back. You can convey it like i

The bodyguard could only take out his mobile phone and call Ronnie again. Ronnie said something, and he answered a few times, hung up the phone, and nodded. "You

I go in, but you can't bring these things. In addition, we will check you and your son

Victory was just around the corner, and Carlson couldn't care less.

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Moreover, the Holmes family had many rules. It was the same for everyone, not just him.

After being checked by the bodyguards, he was led to the living room in the front yard.

The front yard was for guests, and the atmosphere of life was not strong. There was a sense of rules and a business attitude everywhere.

Even so, at the moment of entering, Carlson still intuitively felt the difference in the Holmes family.

His footsteps slowed down a lot. He was clearly in someone else's house, and a strange sense of belonging arose in his heart.

When he looked at Kevin, the feeling became even more obvious.

He'd been looking around curiously.

"Dad, it smells so good here," Kevin whispered.

Carlson thought about it, and he especially wanted to give his son a sermon at this moment.

We all live in Strate City. Why is the Holmes family so comfortable? It must be some r

rare treasure in their house.

Tinley has been collecting good things below all these years, and the really rare ones are not even available, and they are directly carried to the Holmes family.

If Kevin fights for more energy, wouldn't this immortal mansion belong to our family in the future?"

'After I retire when old. I can nourish my health here. It's very life-prolonging

Due to the servants leading the way in front and the bodyguards watching from behind, he didn't say these words.

As he walked, Carlson suddenly saw an old man with gray hair squatting outside the living room.

He held a transparent bag in his hand and a small pair of scissors in his other hand, cutting the leaves of a potted plant. He didn't care, thinking that the gardener was still working at night.

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