

## Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

### Chapter 18

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" Sure thing , that's what the other cold for the you now and fame the

whether

ne replied .

" He said the weed in die hele playing on her face

For the      rst time since this morning

now , die und in one's face and it made her happy too . " Yes .

he wird in himself before leaving Are you want t

at

Yvonne blinked , looking her with wipation " Can see wait a bit want to clean the Sowers  
rst and send them to my third brother "

" Of course " Without hesitation , Reena nodded .

With the two working together , they were indeed faster .

Halfway through cleaning , Herna suddenly remembered Yvonne's mention of her third  
brother

If she recalled correctly , the third son of the Adler family had poor health

Soon , all the leaves were cleaned . The potted jasmine was brimming with vitality and  
vigor .

It was robust , with dense leaves covering every branch , each lead full and vibrant green

After their careful cleaning , it looked so beautiful it seemed almost fake

Reena couldn't help but praise it again . It was the best - maintained potted plant the had  
ever seen . Just looking at it made her feel good .

" Let's go , Miss , send it to Mr. Charles Adler , Reena said , bending down to help Yvonne  
carry the pot .

But at this moment , Yvonne hesitated .

She looked up at Reena , her voice soft and gentle . " I don't know where his room is . "

" We can just ask someone . "

Yvonne was still hesitating , she was actually a bit scared because she had never met her  
third brother and didn't know what kind of person he was .

But Reena had already stopped a servant to ask . Yvonne stood by their side and recognized  
the servant as the one who had given her the      owers before .

" Does the lady want to see Mr. Charles Adler ?

But he just took his medicine and is now asleep . The servant looked troubled Reena  
glanced down at Yvonne and whispered , " Miss , maybe we can come back later . "

Yvonne , with her soft , pink face , hesitated for a few seconds before saying to the maid , "  
Ma'am , then we send the      owers to him for me , please ? "

won't go .

Can you

The maid glanced at the      owers in Reena's hands and was amazed by their impressive  
growth

She recognized the pot , but not the      ower inside , thinking Yvonne had gotten a new one  
to grow in it .

After all , no one would have guessed that the jasmine , which had been dead as a doornail  
just a few days ago , would come back to life in just      ve days and look completely different .

Thinking about how Charles liked jasmine , the maid quickly nodded and took the      ower  
with a smile .

" Of course , Miss , leave it to me . "

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She didn't even wonder how Yvonne got wurdt forced thes

" Thank you ! " Yvonne wat bed the mid lease and ally of the mid completely one of the  
rentals

I adding hand , looking at her eagerly

" Reena , can we go out now ? the asked .

As they were about to leave , Yvonne was still a bit card she held one hand and witted to the  
pure of the othe looked at the road outside , an unknown fear welled up

porond

Miss , just a moment .

I've called the driver .

He'll be here with the car woon Yee and she had done that the young lady seemed to have  
never been out before

Thinking about it , the bent down and picked Yvonne up

The Adler family was located in a villa district , right by the river , with great scenery

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While they stood outside waiting for the driver , two cars just happened to pass by on the  
road in front of them

Being held in Reena's arms , Yvonne was looking back at the villa behind them and didn't  
notice that So naturally , she didn't see the familiar face that      ashed by in the car behind .

The Yates family also lived in this huge villa district but far apart from the Aller family

Marian was leaning out of the car window , trying to see the two people who had just  
passed by

Nina pulled her back , saying gently , " Marian , that's dangerous .

Don't do that when you're in the car

Marian hummed in agreement absentmindedly , her mind still on the person she had just  
seen

Not sure if it was just an illusion , she felt like the child in the woman's arms was Yvonne

Although she didn't see the face , just a back , she was so familiar with Yvonne that she  
perceived the resemblance

And when she saw that back , her heart skipped a beat .

But then she thought again , Yvonne was currently in an orphanage . She shouldn't be here  
.

This is a villa district where only the rich could enter , like the Yates family . What right did  
Yvonne have to be here ?

With this thought , she composed herself gradually .

Meanwhile , in the Adler family , a maid opened the door to a room , placing the potted  
plant given by Yvonne on the bedside table gently .

The curtains were drawn , and the air conditioner was on , making it warm inside .

She glanced at the person on the bed , who was still asleep , then stepped out quietly .

A few minutes later , the pale young man on the bed opened his eyes , instinctively  
covering his heart and curli

But halfway through the motion , he realized that his heart didn't hurt today after waking  
up .

He slept a lot but never more than an hour at a time , even at night ..

It was basically dozing off and waking up in cycles , day and night blending together , a  
pattern that had gone on for a long

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Charles narrowed his eyes staring at the gray ceiling when suddenly he caught a whiff of  
jasmine .

He should have been smelling it all along , but only now had he calmed down enough to  
trace its source .

Toming has bead he looked at the table , where a pot of jasmine had mysteriously appeared  
.

He propped himself up on the bed , and upon seeing the familiar      owerpot , he felt a  
strange sense of disorientation , wondering if he was in a dream .

He seemed to have gained some strength , no longer as weak as he usually felt .

by the bedside , he touched the      owerpot with his pale hands gently , examining the roots  
of the jasmine , the direction of its branches ...

His messy black hair contrasted with his strikingly bright , light brown eyes - It suddenly  
occurred to him that this was the pot he had thrown away before !

He was certain . Because on countless sleepless nights , he would stare at the jasmine on  
his bedside over and over , etching it into his beart.

Carefully , he parted the lush foliage and discovered a white      ower .

That was the source of the faint jasmine scent in the

His pale face gained a touch of color as if a warm current was      owing through his body .

He had seen this very pot in the hands of his new little sister just four days ago . She was  
sitting in the small garden then .

Charles could hardly believe it - in just      ve short days , not only had this jasmine plant  
revived , but it had grown so beautifully

He pressed the call button by the bed , and soon , the maid entered , saying , " Mr. Adler .

" Charles raised his eyes , his voice less weak than usual . " Where did the      ower come  
from ? "

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