

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 180

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Not long after they set off, the driver frowned and slowed down.

“Professor Johnson, someone seems to be stopping us.”

Alex immediately went on high alert. At that moment, the vehicles from the Holmes family following behind surged forward with an intimidating force.

They showed no intention of stopping, forcing the intercepting cars to retreat.

Through sheer dominance, they carved out a path.

Wendy stepped out of one car and approached the research institute’s car. “You can leave.”

At this point, the driver realized that it was the Holmes family’s cars that protected them.

65%

+50

11

He drove the car forward. The cars lying in wait earlier tried to pursue, but after a few aggressive nudges, they backed off.

Inside those vehicles, the representatives from various families watched helplessly as Taylor left, their frustration mounting.

“What happened to the Holmes family tonight?”

“Forget it. Just ram through and chase them down! If we miss this chance, there won’t be another!”

Abel, the sixth heir of the Yeager family, gritted his teeth and gave the order.

After all, their business was rooted in Cavar City, with all their partners based there. Even if the Holmes family retaliated, it wouldn’t cripple them.

Besides, he noticed none of the Holmes vehicles carried high–ranking figures, easing his concerns further.

His driver, sharing his resolve, maneuvered toward a gap in the blockade.

But at this moment, a person got out of the car in front of them.

“Mr. Yeager...” The driver stopped, his voice trembling.

Abel looked out the window and was met with the sight of a woman in a crimson overcoat.

The cold night wind whipped her dark hair wildly around her, the eerie atmosphere tinged with an air of regality.

He stared, momentarily stunned.

Having spent most of his time in Cavar City, he didn’t recognize her face.

But the other three families certainly did. They scrambled out of their cars immediately.

Someone was calling him in his ear, and Abel came back to his senses.

“Mr. Yeager, this seems to be Tinley. Do you want to...”

“Her?” Abel was incredulous. “Rumors say she’s gaunt and ill–tempered. You’re telling me this is her?”

The man in the passenger seat nodded firmly. “It should be her. I can’t be wrong.”

His tone grew urgent. “The others are already making moves. You should...”

1/3

65%

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Before he could finish, Abel stepped out of the car.

Just as he walked nearby, he heard Tinley’s voice.

Tinley leaned against the car and said in a mocking tone after seeing everyone arrive, “Your business ventures have certainly expanded in scope.”

At face value, it sounded like praise. But the underlying meaning was unmistakable.

After she said this, the chilly night grew even colder.

“You flattered us. Our humble dealings are nothing compared to yours.”

“Yeah, yeah, hardly worth mentioning”

Their words were polite, but inwardly, they cursed their bad luck.

Who would have thought that Tinley would be here?

(+50)

Not only had they failed to meet Taylor, but now they were being publicly scrutinized as misbehaving students. A total loss.

Tinley observed them with a faint, unreadable smile.

Every word she spoke sent them into frantic mental calculations.

But in this case, there was a warrior.

Among this group of people, Abel was relatively young, so he was bolder.

He studied Tinley’s face, wondering if her change was Taylor’s doing.

If so, it was nothing short of miraculous. If he could secure Taylor’s cooperation. Tinley’s case would be their ultimate advertisement.

His mind raced with marketing strategies–targeting clite circles, appealing to all demographics.

Everyone knew Tinley. Her credibility was undeniable.

One looked at her results, and customers would flock in droves.

Abel thought the profit potential was staggering.

While the others resigned themselves, Abel’s ambition burned brighter than ever.

His intensity didn’t escape Tinley’s notice.

Her gaze lingered on him for two seconds before indifferently shifting away.

How bold–defying the storm head–on

Beside her, Wendy checked her phone and spoke to Tinley, deliberately loud enough for everyone to hear, “Ms. Holmes, Taylor has returned safely”

Tinley hummed in acknowledgment, her eyes sweeping over their stiff expressions.

She smiled slightly, her tone was the same as usual. “You are not going back so late. Do you want to come visit the Holmes family?”

The moment she “invited” them, their tension shattered.

2/3

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“I will go back. I will go back now.”

“Yes, we are out for a walk. It’s getting late, and we should go back to sleep.

“Tinley, you should rest early, too. We’ll leave first.”

They had arrived full of ambition; they fled in defeat.

65%

Abel also returned to the car. Just as he closed the door, the person in the passenger seat hurriedly asked, “Why did you stand there for so long? What did Tinley say to you?”

He shook his head and said after a while, “Threatening, she means not to let us do anything to Taylor.”

Hearing this, the man was a little disappointed, but felt that this result was within the scope of acceptance.

Without Taylor, their business was still the same, as long as other competitors didn’t get him.

But he saw Abel’s expression was a little strange, as if he was planning something and was eager to try it.

This expression startled him, and he quickly comforted Abel.

“Mr. Yeager, it’s fine if this deal falls through. With Tinley blocking everyone, no one gains an advantage. Our position isn’t threatened.”

Abel shook his head and smiled meaningfully.

“No one can do it, so we must get it.”

After all, the bigger the storm, the higher the profit.

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