

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 181

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After Taylor returned to the research institute, he learned that the people who stopped the car tonight were here to stop him.

He didn't see it clearly. In the tense moment, with Alex shielding him, he only knew that someone was blocking the way, and nothing else.

Now, hearing the full story from others, he sighed.

He has been unknown all his life, but since he accepted a young apprentice, the whole world came knocking.

Now he also understood why Tinley had gone out with his car. It turned out that she had long known that someone was waiting for him.

Thinking of the rumors he had heard about her from outsiders, Taylor sighed.

A woman safeguarding an entire great family—if she weren't ruthless, she'd have been devoured long ago.

And she was Yvonne's mother; anyone who raised such a delightful child must be kind.

With this in mind, Taylor decided that tomorrow he'd secure the finest blood ginseng to restore her health.

He wanted to bring happiness to Yvonne and Tinley

Before bed, he messaged his herb-cultivator friend Timeus about his visit.

The next day, after six o'clock, he woke up.

The elderly needed little sleep. Even if no one set the time to get up, he still got up early.

Taylor, who had woken up so early, was sitting in his office with the little oranges left over from yesterday on the table.

He looked at the round and yellow oranges, his heart aching as if bleeding.

He couldn't even bring himself to eat them, but he had to send them to someone else.

Now he was sitting at the table, considering how much to give.

He felt pain if he gave more, but it seemed stingy if he gave less.

Gift-giving was torture.

Alex, who was outside the door, came in once and saw him sitting at the table, struggling to decide. Those who didn't know it thought it was gold.

"Professor Johnson, the car is ready," he reminded.

This reminder made Taylor completely determined.

He finally chose to give half.

Though reluctant to part with them, Taylor knew being stingy when asking for help would be inappropriate.

After all, he needed multiple high-quality medicinal herbs this time, so these oranges weren't completely wasted

With great care, Taylor locked away his remaining half of oranges in a cabinet.

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Nobody knew who he was guarding them against.

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Only after confirming the lock was secure did he leave with his modest gift: a transparent plastic bag containing about two dozen oranges that most would consider embarrassingly sparse.

Yet to Taylor, this was already too generous.

He insisted on carrying the bag himself throughout, refusing Alex's assistance.

Alex swallowed his words several times upon seeing Taylor's pained expression.

Who was he, a mere mortal, to question the professor's ways?

This was simply how true masters expressed their generosity, through unpretentious simplicity.

The car drove for more than 20 minutes and arrived at a remote medicinal herb cultivation base.

Alex presented his credentials to the security guard, who verified them before granting entry.

After the driver drove the car to the parking lot, they realized that there were a lot of cars in the parking lot.

Usually, no one came to this medicinal herb base, but now the parking lot was full of cars.

Alex took a quick look and saw that these cars were luxury cars.

He looked back at Taylor. "Professor Johnson, there seem to be a lot of people here today."

He was a little worried about Taylor's safety.

Taylor, still clutching his bag of oranges, waved dismissively.

"It's okay. When I called Timeus yesterday, I heard him say that a group of international guests wanted to visit today and cooperate with them."

He had initially considered postponing his visit.

But before going to bed at night, he thought about it again.

His reputation wasn't that widespread. Wouldn't avoiding them be presumptuous?

After figuring it out, he came directly.

Let them conduct their business; he would focus on his herbal selection.

The sooner he could get these plants to little Yvonne to nurture, the better.

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Taylor had been here several times. He knew the way and didn't need anyone to lead the way. He took Alex straight to the blood ginseng farming area.

What he wanted most when he came here was blood ginseng.

Commercial varieties are inconsistent; only Timeus's cultivation meets my exacting standards, Taylor thought to himself as

he walked.

Blood ginseng came in two varieties—cultivated and wild.

The cultured blood ginseng was in better condition and had a stable yield. By controlling other variables, its growth and quality could be controlled.

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But it had two disadvantages. Its medicinal potency was weaker, and the cultivation costs were exorbitant.

65%

Wild blood ginseng, on the other hand, was superior in efficacy. Growing freely without human interference, it absorbed nutrients purely from nature, making its medicinal properties far richer.

It required no meticulous care, thriving resiliently in harsh conditions.

Of course, it had its drawbacks too—appearance being the main one.

Some grew twisted and gnarled like malformed roots; others remained stunted and scrawny.

And because wild specimens were so rare, finding one with both good form and high quality was a matter of sheer luck.

But that was only a concern for ordinary people.

With Yvonne raising it, Taylor had no worries about wild ginseng's unsightly shapes.

Even without seeing the results, he knew with absolute certainty that she would nurture them into flawless, vibrant specimens.

And given their unparalleled medicinal value, they would be perfect for Tinley's treatment.

Therefore, he wanted to secure a few wild blood ginseng plants this time, and if possible, he'd take other wild herbs too.

With Yvonne, the prodigy gardener, he only needs to pick the ones with the strongest medicinal potential.

The thought of that sweet little girl made Taylor's lips curl into an unconscious smile.

That girl better keep sending me more of her fruits, or I won't let her off so easily!

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Taylor wandered to the blood ginseng breeding garden, but to his surprise, his friend Timeus was also here with a group of foreign friends!

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