

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 190

Chapter 190

Chapter 190

64%

50

After saying those words and seeing Wayne's face stiffen instantly, he felt a surge of satisfaction, as if he had just vented his frustration.

"Mr. Rayes must be so busy with research every day that he doesn't have time to watch the news," Zachary commented.

Upon hearing this, Wayne's face turned pale, then darkened, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"That wasn't..." Wayne uttered, thinking that the government had approved it.

Seemingly guessing what he was about to say, Zachary shook his head.

Wayne questioned, "Foreign countries have always been wary of us. Why would they give us their latest technology? It's just like how Taylor developed the Bloom of Life—do you think our country would sell it overseas?"

'Of course not! Zachary thought to himself.

He had long noticed the tension between Wayne and Taylor.

Those two biosensors were originally acquired through the Holmes family's overseas connections.

'Because Taylor's research required precise monitoring of plant growth and various environmental factors, this sensor provided astonishingly accurate data on humidity, light exposure, temperature, and micro-molecular levels in the air. With this machine, he could finally take some time off instead of spending every day locked in the lab.

The Holmes family had gifted one to him, and since he didn't need the second one, the dean had given it to the Agriculture Research Center, where it could be used for crop research.

However, what Wayne was doing now could truly be described as 'biting the hand that feeds him.

Although no one said it outright out of respect for him, their expressions made their opinions clear.

Wayne's face flushed red, but he stubbornly retorted, "Even the government couldn't get their hands on it.

"Are you telling me a businessman is more capable than the state?"

At that, even those intending to get involved couldn't hold back anymore. Someone corrected him, "Mr. Rayes, let me clarify something for you—the Holmes family are not mere businessmen.

"They are an aristocratic lineage."

A younger researcher smiled politely and added, "A family of aristocrats holds influence and resources far beyond that of ordinary businessmen. Perhaps you should read more novels if you don't quite understand the distinction?"

To be considered aristocratic, a family had to maintain its status for at least three generations, and the Holmes family, being the most prestigious among them, had an unparalleled level of influence.

Going back hundreds of years, their ancestors had been feudal lords and noblemen.

The lineage had been passed down generation after generation, to the point where no one outside the Holmes family could even keep track of how many generations they had gone through.

Yet Wayne, based on who-knows-whose words, kept referring to them as businessmen.

He never considered how many government officials were among the Holmes family's extended relatives.

1/3

17:35 Mon, 7 Apr

Chapter 190

64%

50

When Tinley attended university, she enrolled in an institution specifically designated for training future political elites—a highly confidential institution.

Every student admitted was destined for a career in politics, and each of them had undergone rigorous background checks that traced their lineage back at least eighteen generations.

One might have wondered if Tinley had bought her way in.

No, it was because she carried the status of the Holmes family's heir, and the higher-ups had granted her entry. For her, it was also an indirect way of expanding her network.

The young researcher who had spoken earlier thought for a moment before adding with a smile, "Oh, and one more thing- I forgot to mention that as the head of an aristocratic family, the Holmes family has the full authority to participate in certain major national decisions and even voice their opinions on policy matters.

"If you're seriously considering filing a report against them, I can only wish you the best of luck."

He normally appeared reserved and rarely spoke in the group, but when he did, it was a verbal knockout.

Zachary glanced at him approvingly before turning to Wayne, whose face had darkened so much that it looked like it might start dripping ink.

Attempting to ease the tension, he interjected, "Alright, alright, Blake Campbell, let's not stir things up any further. Let's drop this matter—after all, the Holmes family has been incredibly generous to us. We shouldn't let them down."

Having successfully made his point, Blake quietly took two steps back, blending into the background once again.

A close colleague nudged him in amazement and remarked, "Wow, Blake, even as a local resident of Strate City, I don't know as much as you do."

Blake merely smiled and adjusted his glasses composedly, thinking, 'Of course I know.

'My last name is Campbell—the Campbell family, the one that stands alongside the Holmes family.'

Once the Jasmine-infused wine had passed inspection, Zachary had someone carry it as the entire group eagerly hurried over to find Taylor.

The moment they stepped inside, with the clear intention of getting a taste of the wine, Zachary grinned and greeted Taylor warmly, "Ah, Taylor, your little golden nugget truly dotes on you—bringing you another fine gift."

No one knew who had first created this nickname, but after Zachary used it twice, it just stuck.

Taylor's gaze fell on the jar in the arms of the person behind him, and he immediately recognized it as another gift from

Yvonne.

His eyes lit up. The moment the Jasmine-infused wine was placed on the table, he impatiently opened it, releasing a sealed fragrance that instantly filled the entire room.

The others became even more envious, practically drooling with desire.

Just the scent alone was intoxicating, and the group collectively thought, 'Forget it, we'll shamelessly beg for a taste if we

have to!'

But Taylor was no fool. Seeing their utterly enchanted expressions, he swiftly sealed the jar shut and pretended not to notice their longing gazes.

However, they had traveled all this way just for this wine—there was no way they would give up so easily.

Anyone passing by the office could witness a group of esteemed experts gathering around Taylor like a bunch of desperate

2/3

17:35 Mon, 7 Apr N

Chapter 190

beggars.

One of them whined, "Come on, we're already here. Just let us have a taste."

"Exactly, your little golden nugget brought you so much of it," another added.

A third person said, "Taylor, let us try some too..."

64%

The room was filled with lively chatter, with only Wayne, who had just thoroughly embarrassed himself, unable to laugh along.

Wayne knew why he had come along in the first place, but after seeing Taylor at the center of everyone's attention, his resentment only grew.

Irritated, he thought, 'What's there to be so smug about? He's only lucky to have a wealthy apprentice.

"If that little golden nugget had chosen me as a mentor instead, I would be the one basking in all the glory at the research institute!'

+50)

AD

Comment

Send gift

No Ads