

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 196

Chapter 196

To be honest, Ian wasn't too keen on bringing Jeremy along today.

He finally had some time to have Yvonne all to himself, and he wasn't happy about having company.

However, Jeremy made one thing very clear through his actions—no one could shake off someone as clingy as him.

Ian sat by the car window, looking at the boy who shamelessly stuck to him. His emotions were incredibly complicated.

He still remembered that this kid's personality wasn't supposed to be like this.

He wondered, Wasn't Jeremy supposed to be aloof and awkward?

This little rascal beside him was truly an eye-opener!

In the end, Jeremy still managed to pull Yvonne into his arms.

It was Saturday, and he had woken up late without eating much.

But now, he already felt full just by hugging his little sister.

Yvonne gazed out the car window at the scenery, while Jeremy silently watched her.

It should have been a picturesque scene, but Jeremy's thoughts completely ruined the mood.

'How is this little thing so adorable?

'Aunt Tinley really knew how to give birth to cute kids,' Jeremy thought.

//%

+5

After sighing to himself, he turned to Ian, who looked rather aggrieved, and asked, "Mr. Holmes, what's the plan for today?"

Ian took out his phone and scrolled through his notes.

There were plenty of activities listed, all suitable for taking a child out to have fun.

When Yvonne was in the orphanage, she had never gone out. Even after arriving at the Adler family, she hadn't had many chances to play outside. She had missed out on many of the joys children her age typically experienced.

Jeremy leaned over to examine the list. He noticed small notes scribbled next to each item, clearly showing that Ian had done his homework.

Ian pointed at the ones that had been crossed out and, with a hint of regret in his voice, said, "I had planned to take Yvonne out a long time ago, but there was never an opportunity. Now, some outdoor activities are no longer an option."

He didn't explain why, but Jeremy immediately understood.

After all, what else could be the reason?

Jeremy sighed and muttered, "My grandfather has truly done so much harm."

As he continued scrolling, Ian found a suitable option and said, "We'll visit the museum in the morning.

"There's a fossil exhibition running from this month until mid—next month."

Jeremy glanced at the museum's name and felt a sense of familiarity.

Back in elementary school in Strate City, he had visited this museum on a school trip.

1/4

15:33 Tue, 8 Apr AA.

Chapter 196

At that time, he was so small that he couldn't move a step when he saw the dinosaur fossils.

K77%

He stood there, trying to reconstruct the dinosaur's body in his mind while calculating how many of himself it would take to fill its stomach.

"Alright, let's go! Jeremy agreed.

Before entering, Jeremy deliberately blocked Yvonne's view. Once they reached the dinosaur fossil exhibition hall, he placed her on the ground and removed his hand from her eyes.

Just as Jeremy had expected, her reaction was absolutely adorable.

She took a step back in a daze, bumping right into Jeremy's leg, and then plopped down on the floor.

"Jeremy..." Her voice was just as dazed as she asked, "What is that?!"

"Dinosaurs, Yvonne," Ian replied as he squatted down, pinching her little hands to help her up. As he explained, he directed her gaze to the other skeletons in the hall and added, "Look, there are so many of them here. They're all dinosaurs."

Ian pointed to the closest one and began explaining, "See, its body is shaped like a dog's. This is its head, and this is its

torso....

Yvonne's big, round eyes trembled slightly. In a soft, childish voice, she asked, "Will they eat me?"

Her innocent question was so cute that Ian couldn't help but laugh.

He reassured her, "No, they're all dead. Their bones have turned into fossils."

Jeremy bent down, rubbing her little head in satisfaction.

He thought, 'As expected of my sister. She's just like me when I was little.

Although she had received an explanation, Yvonne still seemed a bit confused.

She turned to glance at the small door they had entered through, then looked at the towering skeleton before her. Her little brain felt like it was about to shut down.

"Uncle Ian, how did they get in here and die together?" she asked.

In a child's world, this was truly an incomprehensible question.

The entrance was so small, much smaller than a dinosaur. How did they even get inside?

And why did they all have to die here? Couldn't they have died somewhere else?

"What an adorable child," a nearby woman chuckled.

The people around them were all amused by her innocent words.

The woman was dressed differently from the tourists. Her outfit was more formal and professional.

She wore rimless glasses, with a badge and a camera hanging around her neck, looking very much like a reporter.

Squatting down, she took a closer look at Yvonne's face and instantly adored her even more.

Lately, the internet had been flooded with videos of annoying, bratty kids. Seeing such a sweet, adorable little girl in person almost melted her heart.

She praised, "Sweetheart, you are so cute!"

2/4

15:33 Tue, 8 Apr 4 A

Chapter 196

Meeting someone who fit their taste perfectly was like this for people who were intellectually attracted to others.

After complimenting Yvonne, she looked up at Ian and said, "Sir, your child is absolutely adorable. I'm a reporter from Central Media. Here's my press pass. Would it be alright if I took a picture of her?"

Having someone praise your child felt even better than receiving compliments yourself.

Ian hesitated for a moment.

+5

While he was still thinking, the reporter stood up, showed him her press pass, and explained in detail, "I can assure you that the photo will only be used for official media publicity on our social media account."

That particular account didn't have a huge audience, so the photo wouldn't spread too far.

Besides, Ian recalled that Richard had been submitting Yvonne's photos to countless photography competitions through his assistant. Her pictures were practically everywhere already.

So, he crouched down and asked Yvonne for her opinion.

Once he got her approval, he took a step back, nodded politely at the reporter, and said, "Go ahead.

"Thank you!" The reporter beamed.

She led Yvonne to stand in front of a dinosaur, taught her how to pose, and then stepped back to capture both her and the massive skeleton in the frame.

After taking the picture, she repeatedly thanked them, clutching her camera like a treasure as she left with noticeably lighter steps.

By the time they finished touring the fossil exhibit, it was almost noon. Ian had the driver lunch.

hem to Ferry House for

Ferry House was always packed. The private rooms upstairs required reservations, but they could make an exception since Ian knew the owner.

From the waiter, he learned that the owner of Ferry House was present today.

The two families had been acquaintances for a long time, and since they hadn't met in a while, Ian decided to take Yvonne to see him.

The owner, Johan Watson, came from a lineage of imperial chefs.

He had passed his culinary skills down to his apprentices, who now formed the restaurant's head chef team.

However, if someone particularly important or close to him visited, Johan would personally take charge in the kitchen.

Since Johan was busy in the back, Ian waited outside with Yvonne in his arms.

From a distance, he could already hear someone angrily yelling, and that familiar voice belonged to none other than Johan.

"The dish has already been ordered, and now you're telling me you released the ingredients back into the wild?

"What good is an apology? Do you have any idea how much this deal is worth? If anything goes wrong with this dish, can you take responsibility?" Johan shouted in frustration.

3/4