

## Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

### Chapter 21

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Yvonne tilted her soli , pale face up , grinning sheepishly . He's so sweet , " she thought

Yvonne's bright , wide eyes ickered as they landed on Charles face , turning suddenly worried . She asked , " Are you okay ? They said something happened to you "

Hearing this , Charles lowered his gaze , letting out a chuckle . He could guess the chaos outside - he'd woken up to the noise but had waited until Yvonne came in before getting out of bed .

I'm ne .

I just slept a little longer than usual . It probably scared them , " Charles replied , his eyes drifting toward the jasmine Son his nightstand . Under the lamp's glow , the ower seemed to shimmer , almost unreal ,

" Your ower is beautiful , Charles said gently .

The dim light cast shadows on his face , and for a eeting moment , Yvonne thought he didn't look like a person at all - more like a sculpture .

"Thank you , Charles Yvonne squeezed his hand a little tighter , her soft cheeks ushing pink as she blinked up at him . " Do you have another favorite ower ? I'll grow it for you ! "

Charles coughed lightly , lowering his long lashes . The sickly pallor of his face softened under the warmth of his expression He said , " I like white owers ."

" White ... Yvonne murmured , deep in thought . She hadn't seen many at the orphanage , so trying to recall them took some effort .

Charles watched her simply , his hand still resting in her small grasp ,

Just then , the door swung open , and a group of people walked in . Leading them was a tall man in a white coat , his strides long and purposeful . He stopped at the bedside , momentarily taken aback by the scene before him .

" Charles ... " The man murmured , his tone carrying a hint of confusion . " Where did this little one come from ? "

Charles lifted his gaze , offering a faint , fragile smile . " Victor .

"

It was clear the two knew each other well . Victor refocused quickly , concern ashing across his face . He said softly . " You don't have to get up . Let me check you over rst . "

At that , Yvonne let go of Charles ' hand and stepped aside obediently .

More people entered , carrying various medical instruments . Yvonne glanced around , worried that standing there might get in the way , so she left the room .

A few minutes later , Kelvin arrived from the of ce .

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The bedroom door was closed , so he stood outside for a moment before asking the housekeeper what had happened .

was unreadable .

When he heard the full story , Kelvin rubbed his temples , waving a hand in silence . His expression was

' Sleeping longer than usual ? Ever since Charles got sick , his sleep has become shorter and shorter . This is the rst time something like this has happened . No wonder the staff panicked and called me , Kelvin thought .

There had never been a case like this before , so Kelvin had no immediate answers . He could only wait for the to nish .

nination

Kelvin's gaze shifted away , landing on a small gure curled up on the sofa . She was staring at Charles ' door , completely still , as if afraid to move .

#### Clesprer 20

Reems walked in from outside , stopping beside her She had thought Yvonne had fallen asleep and had gone to grab a quick meal Now , reing her sitting there motionless , she reached down and asked softly , " Ms. Adler , are you tired ? "

Yvonne shook her head and grabbed teena's sleeve .

She couldn't shake the feeling that Charles had gotten sick because of the joine she'd given him

Her linde heart twisted with guilt , but Yvonne was too scared to say anything Reena sensed her mood and didn't press Turner , simply staying by her side in quiet companionship

Time passed in silence . The whole house felt unusually still until nally , Victor stepped out of the bedroom .

His face was unreadable , giving nothing away

" Kelvin , take a guess about Charles ' condition , Victor said , keeping his tone deliberately serious

At those words , the tension in Kelvin's chest eased . He knew Victor well - if something was really wrong , he wouldn't be playing guessing games

Victor continued . " You always see right through me . Charles is line . Actually , his pulse was steadier than usual . We'll have to wait for the test results to be sure , though ?

Kelvin listened carefully before giving Victor a rm pat on the shoulder . " Thanks . I'm going up to see him . "

As Kelvin started up the stairs , Yvonne scrambled off the couch and hurried after him , trailing right behind . She wanted to

see Charles too !

Kelvin , walking ahead , didn't notice her , but Victor did . He watched the tiny girl scurrying along , her little legs moving ridiculously fast , and couldn't help but chuckle .

Before the bodyguards could react , Victor scooped her up . Yvonne , suddenly airborne , thought Reena had picked her up . But when she turned , she found herself staring at an unfamiliar face . " Ah ! Victor ? "

" You were too slow . I'll carry you up . Victor explained .

The confusion on her face faded . She noddled sweetly and stayed still to make it easier for him . " Thank you ! "

Now that he wasn't rushing , Victor nally noticed the faint oral scent in the air .

When he stepped back into the room , he spotted the jasmine on the nightstand immediately .

With the overhead lights now on , Victor walked over and leaned in , inhaling the delicate fragrance . There was a strange , cool undertone to it , as if the scent carried something more than just owers .

" This is nice , Kelvin . My grandpa loves plants . Get me one of these , will you ? " Victor said .

Sitting beside Charles , Kelvin was speaking to him in a low voice and didn't really catch what Victor was saying .

And Victor , increasingly intrigued , reached out to touch the petals .

" Victor ! " The sudden shout made Victor freeze , instinctively pulled his hand back . He turned to the source of the voice . Charles was clutching his chest , coughing violently , his voice hoarse as he gasped out , " D - Don't touch that ower ... " " Okay , okay !

I won't , calm down , Victor answered quickly , stepping back . The last thing he wanted was for Charles to get worked up over this . Raising his hands in surrender , he even put Yvonne down .

Charles coughed for a while before the color in his face nally faded back to its usual pale shade .

" You really can't get upset , Charles . " Victor sighed . " Just tell me calmly , and I'll listen to whatever you say . "

Charles pressed his lips together .

" Then don't touch the ower

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Victor nodded without hesitation . " Alright Can I at least look ? "

Victor rubbed his chin , studying the jasmine closely before pulling out his phone and soapping in wonde probably want to see it .

Kelvin glanced at the ower for a brief second before shifting his focus back . " How are you ferling now be what .

" Better , actually , " Charles admitted .

" I slept , and I feel stronger than before "

Charles couldn't remember the last time he'd had a proper rest . His limbs didn't feel as weak , either

And Charles knew for certain - it wasn't because of the medicine . If those treatments really worked , he would have been bedridden for all these years .

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