

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 220

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It was just past 8 a.m., and Yvonne was crouched on a small path in the front yard, her tiny backpack snug on her back.

Ian had forgotten something and gone back to get it. She was waiting for him.

While she waited, Yvonne noticed a long line of ants marching across the ground. Curious, she squatted down to watch them in silence.

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A large leaf had fallen across their path. Every ant, upon reaching the leaf, had to climb up and over it before continuing on.

Feeling helpful, Yvonne reached out and gently moved the leaf aside.

She had only meant to make things easier for the ants. But to her horror, the moment the leaf was gone, the line fell into chaos.

The ants behind suddenly stopped, spinning in confused circles as if they'd lost all sense of direction. The front half kept going, unaware that their orderly formation had been severed.

Yvonne stared at the scene in shock, eyes wide with guilt.

Oh no. She'd messed up.

Panicking, she hurried to put the leaf back where it had been—but somehow, that only made things worse. Now even more ants were lost, clustering together in frantic confusion.

Desperate, Yvonne began using her finger to guide them, her soft, childish voice rising with urgency.

“Go this way! Right here—this is the way, little ones!”

But the ants didn't understand her. They'd already started spreading out in both directions, searching for a new path.

Yvonne wanted to cry. She crouched there on the ground, heartbroken, feeling like a criminal.

Just then, a voice called out from the front yard. “Yvonne!”

She looked up. A lively-looking girl was running toward her with excitement all over her face.

When the girl got close, she visibly restrained herself—barely holding back from scooping Yvonne right into a hug.

This was Mia's first time seeing Yvonne in person.

She'd heard her colleagues rave about how adorable the girl was, and had been dying of jealousy. But as someone who worked in operations, she never had a reason to visit the Holmes family estate—until now, when she was sent here to offer an apology.

Now that she'd finally laid eyes on Yvonne's delicate, doll-like features, Mia's guilt only deepened.

“Yvonne,” she said, voice full of remorse, “I'm so sorry. I couldn't get you back last night...”

If she'd known Yvonne was even cuter than the rumors said, she would've smashed her keyboard to bits fighting with those shameless jerks at Chronos Legal.

Yvonne didn't know who Mia was, but she was already used to beautiful girls randomly showing up to stick close to her. She remained calm and composed.

With a sweet, childish tone, she comforted Mia, “It's okay. I forgive you.”

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Mia didn't catch the exact words, but honestly, she didn't need to. The forgiveness alone melted her heart.

Around Yvonne, everyone turned in

instant besties.

Mia glanced at the time, then squatted down next to Yvonne—only to notice the chaotic trail of ants.

She pulled out her phone to check the weather, then looked up at the sky and murmured, “Looks like it's going to rain.

It had been ages since she'd seen ants moving house like this. If not for her desire to spend a little extra time with Yvonne today, she probably wouldn't have noticed for years.

She sighed at the thought, then turned—and was met with a pair of huge, glassy black eyes staring up at her.

Yvonne's round eyes were so full of worry they could make your heart melt on the spot.

“What's wrong, Yvonne?” Mia asked gently, smiling.

Yvonne tilted her head, her voice soft and fluffy as a marshmallow. “If it rains... and the little ants can't find their way home.... what'll happen to them?”

“Huh?” Mia blinked, then answered casually, without thinking, “Well... I guess they'll probably drown.”

The words had barely left her mouth when Yvonne's rosy little lips parted in disbelief, her whole face frozen in mild horror. ‘What... what have I done?’

She looked down at the confused, circling ants, her expression crumpling. Her voice trembled as she choked out an apology to them.

“I... I'm sorry... I didn't mean to...” Yvonne said.

Mia was stunned. “Wait... Yvonne, are you... are you talking to the ants?”

Yvonne nodded, lifting her face, those wet, sparkling eyes now swimming with guilt.

“I took the leaf away. Now they can't find their home.”

Mia blinked, speechless for a second—then burst into laughter with a soft pfft. ‘Too cute. She's too cute. If I don't kiss her right now, I might explode.

But seeing Yvonne's confused, sorrowful little face, Mia quickly pulled herself together and offered an explanation.

“It's okay! Some ants will come back and lead them home. They'll be fine, I promise. Don't be sad.”

“Really?” Yvonne asked, still unsure.

“Really really.”

Relieved, Yvonne carefully adjusted the leaf back into place, making sure it sat just right. Then she pressed her palms together and earnestly prayed for the little ants' safe return.

From a distance, Ian appeared with the item he'd gone back to fetch.

Yvonne knew it was time for school. She stood up obediently, waved goodbye to Mia, and said in her soft voice, “Mia, I'm going to school now. Bye—bye.”

“Bye—bye, Yvonne,” Mia said, her voice squeaking as she tried not to cry from how adorable it all was.

She watched Yvonne leave, then straightened up and headed toward the backyard.

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Happy moments never last long. Now it was time to fare dhe as ****

But after seeing someone as precious as Yvonne, even the fear of farang Panty dente de Rece

They say a child is a mirror of their parent if Tinley could rater er die ware mud body is not a wo Tinley had a soft heart too.

Ten minutes later, Mia came running our of the back, eyes wide mid newy

She took it all back.

Tinley was not cute. Not even a little.