

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 227

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Hudson's head hung low, his face nearly pressed against the plate in front of him.

He had no idea why everyone kept staring at him—was he that weird?

To the others, he seemed like a shy little bunny who had wandered into a wolf's den—timid yet pure.

He was polite, good-looking, albeit a bit on the thin side.

Jan, with a smile, piled more food onto his plate, saying, "Eat up, Hudson"

Hudson mumbled a quiet thank you.

When he tasted something delicious, his big eyes sparkled like two little stars.

504%

(50)

He had never tasted food this good before. So many different kinds, most of which he couldn't even name. It was just like what he'd seen in the TV shows.

Gabriel always said the food on TV was fake—plastic, only for show, never meant to be eaten. But this, this was real. It looked beautiful and tasted even better.

Hudson had come to a conclusion: this "palace" was even more impressive than the ones on TV.

In his innocent mind, Yvonne, who had brought him to this "palace" for lunch, seemed just like the kings he had seen in those drama shows.

He was going to tell Gabriel when he got home—he had met the king!

Hudson was in a haze from the delicious food, feeling like he had just entered a whole new world thanks to Gabriel's culinary expertise.

He kept eating, oblivious to the chatter around him, occasionally looking up with his cheeks puffed out, his gaze fixed on Yvonne across from him.

Yvonne, meanwhile, was eating with a bit more appetite, and watching her eat made everything look so much more appetizing.

Usually, the person sitting opposite Yvonne was the one with the poor appetite, but now she was sitting across from this little boy, devouring his food like it was his last meal.

Yvonne looked so clean and cute, eating quietly, like a character straight out of an animated show. Seeing her face always lifted his spirits.

At that moment, Yvonne stared in disbelief at the boy across from her, who was clutching a giant chicken drumstick.

She had never seen anyone eat so much—not even me!

After lunch, the rain outside had lightened, and the two kids went to play in the hall.

Yvonne pushed some fruit towards Hudson and said sweetly, "You eat."

Hudson shook his head, already feeling stuffed.

He felt guilty. After such a lavish meal, how could he face Gabriel's cooking when he got home?

He absentmindedly patted his pocket and suddenly remembered something. His face, which had been flushed with contentment, grew worried.

1/3

Chapter 227

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Noticing Hudson's changing expression, Yvonne, who had been resting her chin on her hand, asked with concern, "What's

Hudson fidgeted, biting his lip in regret, his voice trembling. "I'm scared I'll get a stomachache."

Yvonne's big round eyes widened in shock, and her voice was full of innocent concern. "How can that be? Our food isn't poisoned!

"Not... not that... Hudson quickly corrected himself, anxious. "I just have a weak stomach, can't eat too much."

+50

Realizing the issue, Yvonne kicked her legs playfully, her eyes squinting with a smile as she said, "It's okay! We have a nanny at home who's really good at medicine. I'll go get her for you!"

With that, she jumped off her chair like a little cannonball, zipping out of the room in a flash.

Hudson reached out instinctively, only to grab a gust of wind.

By the time he made his way outside, Yvonne was already gone, leaving only the memory of her energy behind.

Sighing, Hudson stood by the door, feeling strangely overwhelmed by the kindness he had received.

Today, he had ridden in her family's car, eaten their delicious food, and now he was bothering their doctor.

He leaned against the doorframe, looking at the charming old courtyard outside, a deep sorrow rising within him.

It felt like Gabriel had worked so hard and still couldn't repay the kindness he had received.

A few minutes later, Yvonne returned, followed by a woman who seemed to have a medical touch.

Yvonne had been running around all day, skipping her nap, and now here she was, offering to help.

Hudson, feeling awkward, hesitated to speak to the doctor, but Yvonne seemed to see herself in the situation.

Sitting next to him, Yvonne swayed her little legs, a sense of accomplishment on her face.

When she headed to school, she couldn't wait to tell Anna all about it. 'I've helped someone today, too!'

The rain had stopped for a while, but as Yvonne left for school, it started pouring again.

The gloomy weather made it look like it was evening, even though it was only afternoon.

But it didn't bother the little ones in the classroom; the warmth inside kept them cozy.

Yvonne leaned over her desk, her round cheeks squishing into a cute, soft curve as she happily recounted her lunch with Hudson to Anna.

She was glowing with joy, her face radiating innocence.

Anna, however, glanced at the boy next to her, who was staring blankly at his textbook.

Normally, she didn't talk much to boys, but this new one seemed polite enough, and he wasn't trying to

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away.

She was confident—no one could take Yvonne away from her.

She smiled warmly at Yvonne, genuinely happy for her.

3.82%

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17:00 Wed, 9 Apr AA·

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Later that day, as the school bell rang, Yvonne, ever the enthusiastic soul, made sure to check on Hudson again.

Her big, bright eyes squinted up at him. "Hudson, does your brother know when we finish school today?"

Hudson nodded, a little embarrassed, "Yeah, he knows."

Gabriel might not know school finished early today, but even so, Hudson knew Gabriel wouldn't mind waiting in the classroom—he didn't want to bother Yvonne.

Yvonne, however, didn't think too much of it and, after a quick chat with Anna, carried on, happily focusing on her day.

Hudson watched her for a while, feeling a warmth in his chest.

The bell rang for school's end, and parents began arriving to pick up their children. Everyone's eyes were fixed on the

entrance.

Through the dim weather outside, a flash of bright white caught the attention of everyone in the room.

A young man with white hair and a mask walked in, and though only his eyes were visible, everyone could tell he was strikingly handsome.

The students were stunned, having never seen someone so striking up close.

A teacher, snapping back to reality, stepped forward to stop him. "Excuse me, sir, which child are you here for?"

Before he could speak, Hudson, still clutching his coat, hesitated, then stammered, "Gabriel?"

The teacher turned, surprised. "Hudson, is this your brother?"

"Yeah," Hudson nodded, his eyes brightening as he saw Gabriel's smile.

82%

11

It was only now that Hudson recognized him for sure—the brother who had dropped him off earlier didn't look like