

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 254

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As Toby was munching on his bread, he glanced helplessly upstairs, for didn't say a word.

Janessa, siming beside him, looked surprised "What's up with her? She's usually so aloof, but now she's arting all dramatic early in the morning

"Who knows." Toby replied.

Half a minute later, Hollie came rushing down the stairs in her pajamas, her hair disheveled. She was holding a mirme in one hand, and her excitement was palpable.

"Dad" She was practically jumping up and down, overwhelmed with joy "Go buy more grapes Hurry, go get them?

Since entering her teenage years, Hollie had never been this wild with excitement.

Janessa put down her fork and furrowed her brow. "What on earth are you doing?" she scolded.

Normally, Hollie would have rolled her eyes and argued back, but today, her attention was entirely on the change in her skin, and her mother's words didn't affect her at all.

"Mom, look at my face! You have to see it!" Hollie urged, pressing her face closer to her mother.

She gently ran her hand across her smooth, white skin, her eyes sparkling "Isn't it so white and glowing, like a peeled egg I've become so pretty!"

Jane looked closely, finally seeing it.

Earlier, Hollie had a pimple on her face, but now, as Janessa examined her skin, it looked smooth as jade, with a soff, fine texture.

"What's going on?" Janessa asked, visibly surprised by the dramatic change in both father and daughter.

Hollie, still excited, answered, "It's the grapes.

She turned to Toby and continued to press him, "Dad, go buy more grapes! I want to get even more beautiful!"

Toby, still lost in his thoughts, didn't react at first. But when he heard Hollie urging him to buy grapes and Janessa questioning him, he sighed and spoke the truth.

"I bought those from the Adler family. A hundred thousand dollars per bunch.

At the mention of the price, Janessa's expression shifted as she thought for a moment. "Isn't that the grape that's been trending online? You two skipped dinner last night because you were full from eating those grapes, right?"

"Yes, that's the one."

Janessa glanced at both of their faces, a bit envious.

But she couldn't deny it. "It was money well spent."

The changes in them overnight were more noticeable than the results of her years of beauty treatments.

She'd spent millions on her own beauty procedures, yet here they were, achieving a similar result just by eating a bunch of grapes.

It made her feel a bit discontented, but she couldn't deny the truth.

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"Alright, you

better go buy the grapes you ate. I want some too!TM

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When a woman sets her mind on becoming beautiful, there's no stopping her. She didn't blink at the thought of spending 30 thousand dollars for a beauty treatment, let alone something as easy as eating a fruit to improve her looks.

Both Hollie and Janessa were insisting on Toby buying more grapes, and he could no longer avoid it. Reluctantly, he pulled out his phone and dialed the number he had used to purchase the grapes.

As he made the call, the house was eerily quiet. Everyone was holding their breath, focused on him.

They all heard the conversation clearly.

After hanging up, Toby looked defeated and explained, "You heard them. They're sold out, and there won't be any more. All the grapes have already been pre-ordered,"

In just one night, no one could have predicted that all the grapes would be sold out.

The business was booming, and the Adler family didn't have a one-bunch-per-person rule, meaning that if someone had the money, they could buy as many as they wanted.

Toby realized that many people, like him, must have realized the value of the grapes once they had them and immediately placed their orders.

Now, facing his disappointed wife and daughter, Toby felt helpless

But Hollie wasn't giving up. She urged him, "Dad, think of something! I really want those grapes, please!"

Toby sighed and said, "It's the Adler family. I wish I could do something, but I can't just go there and cause a scene"

At that moment, Hollie suddenly had an idea. "Wait, don't you know one of the Adler family's daughters! Ask her if she can get them for us."

—

Hollie's eyes lit up.

Of course! She was friends with Widi, the Adler family's daughter. She could ask Widi to help her get the grapes.

Excited, Hollie grabbed her mirror and rushed upstairs to grab her phone, sending Widi a message asking to meet up

Two hours later, in a café, Widi sat across from Hollie, looking out at the traffic and absentmindedly eyeing the desserts on the table. She had no interest in them and immediately asked, "Hollie, what's going on? Why did you want to meet!"

Hollie hesitated, awkwardly pushing a small cake toward her. After a moment, she shyly spoke, "Widi, could you do me a favor? I really want to buy some of your family's grapes, but they told me they're sold out. Could you..."

Before Hollie could finish, Widi set down her coffee, looking confused. "When did my family start selling grapes?"

Hollic blinked, then quickly clarified, "I mean the ones from your grandfather's orchard! Look at your phone. It's all over the internet right now."

"Oh, that." Widi rested her chin on her hand and said casually. "That's just a fun little orchard my grandfather runs."

She hadn't realized that people were actually willing to buy them, especially at such a high price.

It was because of that orchard that her parents had gone to the Holmes family to persuade her grandfather to sell it to Blorencce City,

Widi wasn't upset: her parents had never cared about her, so she didn't mind. But it did bother her that her grandfather had spent a lot of money on the orchard for that kid from the Holmes family, and now that the grapes were ready to be sold, they were selling for an outrageous price.

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The fact that so many people were willing to lny the grapes at that price was due to the influence of both the Adler and Holmes families.

The Holmes family was understandable, but her grandfather's involvement puzzled her. The money from the tales wouldn't even go into his pocket.

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