## Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 271

Chapter 271

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It turned out one never knew what someone all smiles in front of him was thinking behind his back.

After parting ways with Richard, Kenny returned home and received an unexpected message from the department:

The teaching and research office was looking for him, asking him to come back and help with setting the final exam for the juniors.

Puzzled, Kenny glanced at the date.

He hadn't heard anything from the research office these past few days, so why the sudden request to set the exam?

He had set the exam last year, so he didn't think much of it.

He had switched classes with a colleague and had the entire week free, so he returned home.

It was a workday today, and the department was rushing him, as if there was an exam the next day.

Kenny had no choice but to tell the person on the other end of the line that he would go back this afternoon.

While waiting for Tinley to return home, Richard came over again.

Seeing Kenny silent and looking a little down, he casually approached him. "Kenny, why the long face? How about we go pick up Yvonne from school together this afternoon?"

Kenny looked at him with a helpless expression. "I can't go, Mr. Adler. You can go with Ian."

Richard knew Kenny couldn't go. He just came to confirm whether Kenny would disobey him behind his back.

Now that he had confirmed it, he found Kenny quite honest.

Richard was satisfied but didn't show it on his face. He looked event

ven more regretful than Kenny.

He comforted, "That's a shame. You go back to work. I'll take care of Yvonne."

Kenny was slightly taken aback, his eyes filled with a hint of confusion. When their eyes met, the strange feeling in his heart. grew stronger.

It was odd. He wondered, 'When does Richard start caring about my work?

After Richard confirmed the answer, he didn't stay any longer. He returned home with satisfaction.

He didn't feel guilty at all. After all, he was doing it for Kenny's own good.

Young people should go out to work and earn money for Yvonne, which he thought was the way to show his true care, although Yvonne wouldn't even mind the meager amount he earned,

It was fine for his own family to have someone back at home because they could attract Yvonne, which was Richard's unreasonable logic.

But it was not okay for the Holmes family to have someone home, because if someone was to accompany Yvonne, she wouldn't

in't come over.

Retired and with nothing to do, he spent all day scheming against the Holmes family.

So when it came to being shameless, no one could beat him.

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Chapter 271

81%

When they arrived at the school gate, Yvonne picked up her schoolbag and was about to get out of th

car

She didn't forget to wave goodbye to Tinley, her voice soft and sweet. Callye, Mommy I'm going to school."

Tinley reached out to hold her, not letting her go. Her eyes softened subconsciously when she met Yvonne's puzzled gaze. Does lan usually drop you off here?"

lan, who had visited a friend's house to chat, suddenly felt a chill down his spine. An unfamiliar sense of danger coiled around him like a snake. He uneasily touched his back.

He was confused. What's going on all of a sudden? It feels like the time I'm about to get beaten up when I piss Tinley'

The place where Yvonne got off was still some distance from the classroom. Tinley saw many parents take their children directly to the class,

Yvonne was taken aback when asked, then shook her head and explained in a sweet, childish voice. No. Mommy Uncle Tan takes me to class every day,"

Thanks to the timely explanation, lan got away with it..

If Yvonne had just nodded and said yes, Tinley really would beat him up when she got back.

r. so I'll get off here. I can

Yvonne raised her little face, her voice soft and sincere. "Mommy, I don't want you to walk too far, so walk in by myself"

Tinley shook her head with a smile, leaned down slightly, and gently rubbed her cheek. "Mommy wants to walk you in

Yvonne hesitated for a moment, blinking her eyes, but finally agreed shyly.

Some people would be immediately noticed among the crowd at a glance.

Tinley was such a person. She was probably born special

She was the eldest daughter of the Holmes family, the wealthiest family in Strate City. Her background and appearance were both top-notch, the kind that would make her unforgettable.

Once, at a banquet, a world-renowned director saw her and couldn't get her out of his mind. She was a teenager then, and the director always wanted her to be the leading lady in his film.

Although it came to nothing, he gave her very high praise, saying she was a beauty admired by the world.

After returning home, the director posted about their encounter on his country's largest social media platform and declared that she was the most beautiful person he had ever seen.

For a while, many of the director's fans, attracted by his words, wanted to see for themselves the face that could amaze even their idol.

However, without exception, they all failed. It was impossible to see Tinley in reality, and there was no information about her online.

After that incident, Tinley was still in college. Almost a third of the boys in her class had a crush on her, but she herself was not interested in being in a relationships

A close friend asked her what kind of man she would fall for

That day after class, Tinley was lying on her desk sleeping, and when her deskmate asked this question with a smile, the originally lively class suddenly fell silent.

Everyone seemed to be minding their own business, but on closer inspection, almost all of them were listening attentively.

Chapter 271

The girls were nervous, and the boys were even more nervous

11

Tinley had just woken up. Resting her chin on her hand, her brown hair cascaded over her shoulders. With downcast eyes and a stoic expression, the pondered before speaking casually. "No one."

If the had to choose, she preferred someone superior to herself. However, such a man didn't exist, so she wouldn't fancy

anyone

At that time, she was in her prime, arrogant and convinced of her own uniqueness.

She had no interest in men, nor did she want to

It wasn't a rule that a woman must spend her life with a man.

Only when a woman's vision was no longer obstructed by men could she truly see the world and discover the things that brought genuine happiness and aspirations.

She possessed and relished in power. She loved the days when she had power and met with smiles

In those days, there were neither villains nor truly good people around her.

But who cared? She didn't care.

She didn't care if they

y were sincere or not, as long as she felt happy

Hate or love, it didn't matter to her, because she wouldn't think about what those who were inferior to her thought.

Due to her upbringing, she never showed it on the surface, but she was arrogant and conceited to the core, especially in her

Even after meeting Yvonne's father, she still stuck to her ideas.

She would take what happened during that time as an accident

Rather than describing the man's temperament, Tinley preferred to describe him as a fresh breeze that suddenly crashed into

her still heart.

The wind passed, leaving echoes in her heart.

Her heart was still her heart, and it would always be so.

Tinley would not regret any decision she made. Even when she was deeply in love, her first thought was to have him sent for an IQ test.

Her child should be as perfect as she was, born with unparalleled beauty and intelligence.

So from then on, her identity changed. She became a mother.

But meanwhile, her arrogance and pride were broken. She made an unforgivable mistake in her perfect life. She lost her child.

It was the second time in Tinley's life that she was forced to grow by leaps and bounds. The first time was when her parents had an accident.

The past was not important. What mattered was that her child was back, and relatively, her methods were more ruthless

She wasn't born this way. She had suffered a lot, shed a lot of tears, waited desperately day after day, before she became like this.

14:34 Fri, 11 Apr AA.

Chapter 271

81%

The pain in her heart gradually grew into sharp thorns over time. She was gloomy and vicious, but there was no way: She had no choice.