Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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Tinley was obsessed with her daughter. Vionne was to cute no matter i

She loved her so much. Even just staring at Yvonne, the could do it for a long, long time

Just like this moment, Tinley bent down and picked her up

Yvonne was cautious, her arms wrapped around her neck, her husly tense, not da weaker

Every few seconds, she would ask in a trembling voli voice. "Mommy, am I hel

breathing her

Tinley said she wasn't heavy, then that soft voice sounded again. Mommy, you lied. I'm beary Let me I'm afraid of harming you

Tinley smiled and hugged her even tighter. God, my daughter is sis cute"

She thought that if Yvonne wanted, she would hold her like this until the moment she lay in her grave.

Many people passing by saw her. Those who didn't know her marveled at her beauty and temperament, while those who did know her were still in shock and hadn't reacted

What a surprise! It was Tinley

One by one, they subconsciously raised their hands and rubbed their eyes, as if to confirm whether it was an illusion.

Yvonne lay on her, a twinge of pride and showing off welling up in her heart as she saw the amazed looks of those around.

She thought. "My mother is super beautiful, the most beautiful in the world!

The children would be proud of their mothers beauty.

Yvonne was even happier, and sensing her mood, Tinley was also glad.

When Yvonne walked into the classroom, the class was filled with wows

The children were amazed and stared at Tinley

Wherever she went, the children's eyes followed her.

Even Anna, who was always calm and collected, jumped up from her chair when she approached, her face flushed as she greeted Tinley in embarrassment. "Hi, Tinley"

Aside from the photo, Anna had only met her once, when she went to Yvonne's house to play.

But Tinley wasn't this pretty back then

She always thought Tinley was gentle, but whenever she told her dad that, he would always make a face.

Even so, Anna still thought Tinley was very gentle. And she was even smiling at Anna

Yvonne was put down and turned to wave at Tinley. She was thrilled, with a hint of pride, as she called out "Manung" front of her classmates.

Her little thought was obvious

She was happy and proud, as if she were saying. Did you hear that? That's my mom. I wasn't lying to you

My main is pretty

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and gentle!"

Like a flower, Tinley smiled as she said goodbye to Yvonne and Anna.

Anna stared at Tinley's back, not looking away until she was out of sight.

At her age, she found woman so beautiful that she couldn't help but imitate her

She wanted to imitate her expressions, movements, and clothes, as if she could be as beautiful as her

Even if she couldn't be like Tinley, it made her feel a little closer, one step closer to the person she wanted to be

Anna thought Tinley's gesture of rubbing her head was soft, so Anna wanted to try it, too.

Then, she raised her hand and touched Yvonne's head.

Yvonne, who had just sat down, looked at her in confusion.

Anna was a little strange, but it didn't matter. She would like Anna as usual.

She took out the little fish that Kenny had made from her schoolbag and was about to give it away when many children in the class gathered around.

Everyone chattered with her, interrupting Yvonne's gift-giving.

"Yvonne, was that your mother just now? She is so beautiful,"

"Yvonne, how come your mother took you to school today?"

retty, even prettier than the stars on TV shows!"

"Your mother is so pretty,

"Many stars are working in my family's company, but none of them are as beautiful as your mother!

Hearing everyone's words, Yvonne's attention was drawn away, and she put the little fish aside for the moment.

She nodded, feeling a little bit flattered by everyone's compliments. She grinned happily, as if she was the one being praised.

"Yes.

yes." Yvonne nodded, her face flushed as if she were drunk. Her eyes curved up as she smiled, her voice sweet, "She is my mother!"

Yvonne lost herself in praise.

It was only after everyone had dispersed that she gave the little fish to Anna.

The small fish the size of her tiny hand had lively eyes on it

Anna touched it with her hand and asked in amazement, "It looks like a real fish, Yvonne

Yvonne nodded and said. "Yep. My Uncle Kenny made it. It indeed looks real."

She was too young to have any concept of craftmanship. If she were a little older, she would have been amazed by the work

The two were still sitting happily together, whispering. Across the hallway, Hudson looked at them enviously

Yvonne was a good person, and so was her mother.

From the moment he saw Tinley, he no longer felt his brother was the most good-looking. Yvonne's mother was.

And there was something else that his brother didn't have, something he only learned about after hearing the other children

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talking about it. It was called temperament.

Yvonne's mother has such a temperament and is so beautiful, Hudson thought to himself on the desk.

Yvonne, who was next to him, opened her little schoolbag and gave him a few grapes,

Hudson's eyes lit up as he happily took them.

He was like part of Anna and Yvonne's school life.

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