Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

Chapter 28

Chapter 28

20 Mar

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Hearing the compliment , Yvonne felt a little embarrassed . I'm really not that amazing , the thought . I only make Berners grow faster and bloom more beautifully , but that's about it ?

Seeing how much Jeremy liked the flowers , Yvonne spent some time before bed channeling a bit of manager into for ones arranged in the vase on the table .

Lately , all Yvonne's attention had been on the three potted plants she was growing , and it had been a while since she'd done this for other flowers .

Yvonne had originally planned to give the flowers to her brother the next morning , but she ended up sleeping in . By the ime she woke up , Jeremy had already left for school , and Kelvin was gone too .

Downstairs , the maids had finished their work and were chatting in the break area ,

" Ms.

Alder's room had that sweet scent again today , " one of them said ,

" Yeah , it smells just like those gorgeous flowers from a few days ago . The fragrance is incredible . I kept finding excuses to walk past her room just to smell it , " another chimed in .

" Didn't Mr. Holmes come by the other day for those flowers too ? "

Just as they were talking about him , Ian arrived . He walked into the Adler estate as if it were his own , and the staff all recognized him .

Taking his time , Ian strolled through the small garden , looking more at home than Kelvin ever did . The passing maids stopped to greet him respectfully .

Ian nodded . " Don't mind me , go on with your work . "

Ian was planning to stay in Blorence City for a few days , visiting the Adler family purely for fun while also keeping an eye out for the flowers he wanted .

Honestly , Ian hadn't expected much today , so he took his time wandering around the garden first .

But as soon as Ian stepped into the living room , a faint floral scent drifted into his nose . His eyes lit up instantly , scanning the room like a man on a mission .

'No mistake - this's the scent I've been thinking about nonstop ! ' Ian thought . Catching sight of a maid heading out , he stopped her . " Where's that scent coming from ? "

The maid pointed upstairs and replied , " It's coming from Ms. Alder's room . "

Hearing that , Ian didn't hesitate for a second . He went straight up .

He reached the door the maid had pointed out and was just about to knock when it swung open from the inside .

The moment the door opened , the fragrance became even stronger , filling the air with its soothing aroma . Ian squinted in satisfaction slightly , then looked down - right into a pair of big , curious eyes peeking out .

" Mr. Holmes ? " Yvonne tilted her head , blinking up at him in confusion . Her soft , sweet voice was filled with surprise . " V are you here ?

"

Ian smiled like a wolf eyeing an innocent little rabbit . " Yvonne , can I take a look inside your room ? " he asks , his voice warm and coaxing .

Without a second thought , Yvonne stepped aside and let him in . The window on the bedroom's balcony was still open , but the floral scent inside was still overwhelming .

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Yvonne didn't close the door the clung to the doortree , wwing with wake Me wire and of word today !

Meanwhile , fan didn't even know where to look re is geze dered but the fun prend plants on the hadrony and the vibrant floral arrangement on the table , it was ontway tiny buthe he wided his mascoth moneen ins

What kind of paradise is the living in ? ten murmured .

He ran waching him with powe contuann Trann

kind of want to scam her

At that moment , the front door of the eye opened for mardi , kotleg a duft & mekek uzmeter Crates He stepped into the living room , only to find it completely my

Then , a familiar floral scent reached Victor , it emelled exactly the the one bed word in Chatelshooged room a few days ago - full of magical power ,

Following the scent , Victor made his way upstairs .

At first , be thoughe Charled's room most have been fefe ogen , Bor when he reached it , the door was firmly sbus ,

Eventually , Victor found himself standing in front of Yvonne's room . No doske dost -the scene was coming from here .

" Mr. Manson "

Victor's

Seyes flicked past her and landed on Ian , who was busy fusing over a pot of jasmine inside . & first , he wondered what Ian was even doing in a kid's room .

But when he saw the flowers , everything clicked

" Yvonne , Victor said , " can 1 come in and take a look ? "

" Of course ! " Yvonne replied . She was soft - hearted and easygoing , As long as someone spoke to her nicely , she never said no

The moment he saw Ian lifting the pot of jasmine , Victor took a step forward and pressed a hand down on Lans

" What are you doing here ? " Ian looked up , surprise flashing in his eyes . Then , a sense of danger crept up his spine .

' Shit .

I was too slow . He's here to fight me for the flowers , Ian though .

" These belong to Yvonne ? " Victor asked .

Ian nodded , his eyes still filled with caution .

After Ian confirmed it , a glint flashed through Victor's eyes . He locked eyes with Ian and gave a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes . " And where exactly do you think you're taking them ? "

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Ian's sense of foreboding deepened .

Clutching the jasmine tightly , he pulled it back into his arms and said , ' I already asked Yvonne , and she said she's giving them to me . So what's it to you where I take them ? "

Victor's stomach sank . He turned to Yvonne , who looked utterly lost . " Yvonne , you gave him these flowers ? "

Feeling the weight of his gaze , Yvonne nodded hesitantly . Her voice was small and unsure . " Y - Yeah ... "

Hearing this , Ian smirked triumphantly .

After setting the jasmine down , he reached for the orchid on the balcony .

Victor smacked his hand away . " Hold on ! " Then , turning back to Yvonne , he gave her a deeply aggrieved look

" You gave him all of them ? " Victor sounded downright betrayed . " What's so great about him ? "

" Mr. Holmes really likes them ! " Yvonne replied , her soft voice filled with sincerity .

Victor scoffed . " Well , I like them too ! Why don't I get any ?

"

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Yvonne's round face turned pink . She hadn't expected her flowers to be this popular

Faced with Victor's wounded expression , Yvonne hesitated for a long time before stammering I don't know you want fem I can give you some tomorrow , okay ? "

Then Yvonne pointed at the floral arrangement on the table , the same one Ian had been planning to take . " You can have this one tomorrow !

Victor followed her gaze , and a flicker of appreciation crossed his face .

Bot then , he turned back and shook his head " Nope That's not fair , Yvonne . I'm going to throw a tantrum

Yvonne's eyes widened . She pointed at herself in disbelief . Im being unfair ?

Victor barely held back a laugh but managed to keep a straight face . " Exactly ! Way too unfair

While Yvonne was still processing that Victor continued , " If you weren't being unfair , then why did you give him four but only give me one ?

You can do the math yourself ; you gave him a total of four , but you only gave me one "

Yvonne tilted her head , following his logic . That does sound kind of unfair , she thought

Victor suppressed his smile and went in for the win . " Both of us are your friends , right ? You need to be fair . Don't you think he should share with me ? "

Yvonne didn't know what his words really meant , but something about the way Victor said it made her think he had a point .