

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 285

Chapter 285

beelypsind,

Richard had an indescribable look on his face The bodyguard, noring the expression candy. "Why the we move Mr. Jeremy Adler's copper coin to another placer

"Forget it, just leave it there." Richard wall.

It was not a huge amount—only 17 thousand dollars—but was Jeremy first earnings and something so remember

100

Richard remembered his own first venture into earning money only ton dollars and he opens hours walking the ent unable to bring himself to part with it

Richard could not help but feel proud when he saw how well Jeremy had done

The flea market was a chaotic place, yet Jeremy found something valuable on his first top there

Even though the copper coin was only worth 17 thousand dollars, it was already a far better starting point fo

farber

At that thought. Richard nodded with satisfaction.

Not bad, not bad at all. Jeremy's judgment is definitely sharp. He's indeed a true descendant of the Adler family and thought.

Richard then thought of Jeremy's wild personality.

He was certain that if he swapped out the precious copper coin, there would be a huge fuss when jeremy resumed

It was better to leave the coin there.

With a satisfied smile, Richard turned and walked out, instructing the bodyguard to lock the collection room behind him

Recalling that he had seen Jeremy making his way toward the Holmes residence earlier, Richard informed the butler that he would be skipping breakfast at home. Instead, he would be dining at the Holmes residence

A few minutes earlier, Jeremy had strolled into the Holmes residence with the ease of someone who belonged there.

The staff welcomed him as effortlessly as they would a member of the household, even gesturing toward Yvonne's

Jeremy followed their directions but failed to find Yvonne, only to run into Wendy instead

He opened his mouth to speak, but the first thing he blurted out nearly exposed him

"Wendy, where's my little treasure hunter—ahem—1 mean, Yvonne

He corrected himself in a hurry, trying to act natural. But Wendy was not just anyone—her training made her sharp

She stared at him, her face completely unreadable. "Ms. Holmes just woke up Madam Tinley is helping her get dressed"

"Wait, what?" That was unusual, Jeremy raised a brow. "Yvonne's not usually a late mer. She's always the first one up! Why did she end up sleeping in today?"

Wendy, usually indifferent, looked even more deadpan at his question

Her sture was a silent accusation—there was no way Jerei

no way Jeremy did not know what he had done.

Ms. Holmes usually goes to bed early, but last night, after drinking coffee, she couldn't sleep. She had gone out, lingering

1/3

Chapter 285

80%

until nearly 11 before finally returning home to sleep. Naturally, she would struggle to wake up this morning. Wendy

thought

And yet, the very person responsible stood there looking all innocent

Even someone as composed as Wendy felt the urge to smack Jeremy

Knowing Yvonne was still getting dressed, Jeremy did not go in and simply waited outside.

Before long, a tiny figure appeared, fresh-faced and looking irresistibly huggable.

Yvonne

Jeremy, who had been waiting for a long time, looked up. His face lit up, and he eagerly ran toward her

Yvonne tilted her head. She felt a gust of wind and saw jeremy suddenly appear in front of her

Though she was still groggy from sleep, she raised her hand and waved at him. "Good morning, Jeremy"

Despite having stayed up late the previous night, Yvonne appeared perfectly fine and full of energy when greeting Jeremy

Jeremy knelt in front of her with a bright smile. "Hey, how about we head to the flea market today? You like those cartoonish masks, right? Let's wear those masks again and have some fun."

The mention of that, however, instantly triggered some unpleasant memories for Yvonne

Even though she was half-asleep last night, Yvonne recalled how she had been exhausted, but whenever she rested her head on Stefan, something hard pressed into her face.

It was so uncomfortable that she kept opening her eyes, only to fall back asleep, exhausted but unable to rest properly.

Yvonne was caught in a never-ending loop of uncomfortable rest.

This endless cycle of restless sleep was a nightmare for Yvonne, who cherished her naps.

So, when the cartoonish mask was mentioned again, her first instinct was to shake her head and refuse

"No, po..." Yvonne mattered before running off in a hurry.

I"

Her movements were filled with a sense of panic, as if she were trying to outrun something she feared.

"Yvonne—Jeremy called out to Yvonne, but the latter ignored him and ran away.

No matter how hard Yvonne tried, she could not outrun Jeremy, who was much faster.

That heartless brother of mine sure has long legs, Yvonne thought. She puffed and panted, running as fast as her legs could carry her, but Jeremy was right behind her in a few swift strides.

After only a few steps, Yvonne suddenly felt her foot miss the ground.

Before Yvonne could react, she found herself lifted off the ground, with a strong arm around her waist, pulling her into the air and holding her snugly in a warm embrace.

"Stop running, Yvonne." A familiar voice, laced with a hint of a smile, suddenly rang out from above her head.

Yvonne, now in len

Jeremy's arms, wore a look of despair, her face almost on the verge of tears.

'Oh no, it's over! Yvonne thought to herself.

2/3

14:40 Fri, 11 Apr AA.

Chapter 285

Jeremy, oblivious to Yvonne's dismay, smiled brightly, his voice full of encouragement

ED

"You know, if you go with Grandpa, you'll just end up in someone's house full of old people. That's kind of boring, isn't it? But if you stay with me, we can have fun and even make some money together. Sounds pretty great, right?" Jeremy said.

After his little pitch. Jeremy eagerly looked down, waiting for Yvonne's response.

But, unexpectedly, instead of an answer, the first thing that came was Richard's furious roar.

"You ungrateful brat! I knew you were up to no good, rushing over here early in the morning! So, turns out you're badmouthing me behind my back! You're asking for a beating!"

Jeremy's eyelids twitched at the sound of Richard's voice. Instinctively, he glanced toward the source of the sound.

There, in the distance, he saw Richard striding toward him, moving light and quick, picking up a stick along the way.

Richard had a furious expression. It was clear that he was about to give Jeremy a piece of his mind—perhaps even a bit more.

Jeremy fell silent.

He could not help but think that his grandfather's good health had its downsides,

'Even from that far away, Grandpa could hear us discussing him—his senses are so sharp, it's ridiculous," Jeremy thought.

In this situation, all he could do was run.

While running, he said, "Grandpa, please listen to me...

Even as Jeremy ran, he did not let go of Yvonne.

She bounced around in his arms, barely able to form a sentence.

J—Jeremy... Put me down before y—you continue running. Yvonne stammered.

田