

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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Everyone needed emotional validation, especially someone like jeremy, who had always been thirsty for attention. The last time he went to the black market, everyone iped him. For several stall owners would only glance at him and then look

ignored

Jeremy was very dissatisfied with their amide. Their looks seemed to assume he couldn't afford anything, But that night, everyone's attitude had changed drastically, which provided him with a great deal of emotional validation

Hence, he was coated into spending more than he had budgeted

When he left the market, he hurriedly took the things he had bought and went to the Holmes family's residence to find vomeone to appraise them.

However, he didn't run into Wendly today, but lan, who had lent him money. "Mr. Holmes Jeremy ran over excitedly and then mysteriously pulled lan into a room.

"What are you doing? Just got back from shopping?"

fan knew the answer to his question. He knew about Jeremy's activities at the market last night and that he had bought bunch of junk. However, he was putting on a good act for now.

"Stop joking, Mr. Holmes. Come in and help me with something Caught up in his excitement, Jeremy didn't notice anything amiss. He placed the items he had bought on the table and carefully opened the boxes.

After opening all the boxes, he pushed them towards Tan without a word, looking at him expectantly lan knew what he meant. He crossed his arms, and a smirk appeared on his lips. "Why are you showing me this junk?" He asked deliberately.

"What do you mean by junk?" Jeremy, who saw himself as the next rising star in the antique world, was getting anxious

Jeremy leaned closer and urged, "Mr. Holmes, please take a look. These are all the treasures I've bought

"Tsk, treasures? lan had never realized how nave Jeremy

fan stopped teasing Jeremy. The corners of his lips curved. Even though his money had gone down the drain, he still looked quite entertained.

"You got scammed, Kiddo. These are all junk. They have no historical values. Even if you combined their age, it might not even le as old as you!" lan spot the most hurtful words in the most casual tone.

Hearing this, Jeremy froze in place, unwilling to accept this fact. "You're saying these are junk?" Jeremy trembled as he untered those words..

Jeremy's voice filled with heartbreak. He shook his head in denial, trying to argue. "How can they be junk?"

But when he looked up and saw lan's cheerful smile, he swallowed his argument. "Mr. Holmes, I used your money to buy these. You're not lying to me, are you? If they're junk, why are you sailing so happily?"

His train of thoughts was truly baffling—but also strangely logical.

It just so happened that lan had deep pockets.

His grin widened, becoming lethally charming. "I never lack money. Consider the money you spent just now as my way to make you see how naive you are."

Hearing this, Jeremy was silent. This wasn't funny to him.

Jan's attitude felt him dubious. Coupled with his inability to accept this reality, he gathered his things and sought out others

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for a second opinion.

The answers he got were unanimous. The combined age of Jeremy accept the truth.

of those items didn't

beven come close to

to his age. Only then did

Recalling the shop owners who had greeted him with such warm smiles, he finally understood. No wonder they were s good to me. Those bastards were deceiving me!

The incident impacted greatly on his character development. From then on, he was disillusioned with black markets and never asked to go there again.

Jeremy's realization was good news for Yvonne, and she was secretly happy for him. Knowing that her brother was feeling down, she kindly didn't laugh in front of him, afraid of making him feel worse.

Jeremy didn't stay upset for long. After a few days, he became interested in other things and quickly regained his excitement.

The impact of carrying Yvonne around and playing with her at the Holmes family's house two days ago hadn't worn off, so he couldn't take her out to play. Yvonne couldn't go out with him on Sunday either as she had to attend a classmate's birthdya party.

On the day Yvonne transferred school, a boy in her class handed her an invitation. Yvonne had never attended such an event. before, so she put the invitation in her schoolbag and took it home.

Yvonne almost forgot about the date on the invitation until the boy in her class reminded her recently, and she remembered. While still at school, Yvonne and Anna sat together and discussed the party for a long time.

Anna didn't know if she wanted to go. However, she said that she would go if Yvonne went. She wouldn't go either if Yvonne didn't go

Their decision to attend fell to Yvonne. She sat by the window, her face cupped in her hands, thinking for a long time. Her soft and cute face looked serious as she was deep in her thoughts.

A teacher passed by and saw her serious expression. She couldn't help but wonder what Yvonne was thinking at that moment. Regardless, she remained cute.

Yvonne withdrew her hand holding her chin and sighed. When she turned her head, she happened to meet Hudson's gaze. and Hudson didn't have time to look away.

Yvonne was frank. Her clear eyes lit up, and she called his name enthusiastically. "Hudson!"

Hudson, who was caught peeking, was embarrassed. Moreover, when Yvonne called his name, his face turned even redder. He looked up at her and quickly lowered his gaze.

"Come and sit with us, Hudson!"

Yvonne called him, and he obediently pulled his chair over and sat beside Anna's desk. He sat well-behaved, not touching anything

"Are you going to Anson's birthday party?" Yvonne asked.

threw the question

Anson was the boy who sent them the invitation. He was a lively child. Because Yvonne was confused, she threw i to Hudson, wanting to hear his thoughts.

After all, Anson gave him the invitation on the day Hudson was transferred. Every kid in the class was invited.

Hearing her question, Hudson shook his head calmly. His long eyelashes fluttered. "I won't go, Yvomme," he answered.

Yvonne nodded sofily and became curious. She leaned on the table and asked, "Why aren't you going?" She was conflicted and wanted to know why others weren't going and then consider her situation.

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Hudson lowered his gaze and whispered, "My other said he would be busy that day and wouldn't have time to take me any there. I can't go alone"

But Hudson hadn't told his brother about it. The invitation was tucked inside a book in his room. Hed taken it out, looked at it and then put it back.

It wasn't easy for him to get along with others, and he knew many people would be there. He had always been afraid of crowds, so he hadn't even considered going when he received the invitation.

Hudson also knew Yvonne wasn't asking on purpose. When he saw her wide, innocent eyes, he knew she was curious, so he didn't feel anxious.

Hearing Hudson's answer, Yvonne propped up her chin again and continued to fret over whether to go

After thinking for a while, she suddenly thought of a solution. She raised her little head abruptly and asked excitedly, "What if you go with me? I'll ask my uncle to take you with us. Will you go then?"

Yvonne's big, round eyes blinked. Expectations were written all over her face. Her soft, pink cheeks glowed with gentle innocence, making her even more adorable,

Hudson felt as if he had committed a heinous crime by refusing her.

But after much consideration, he finally man up. He averted his eyes when he spoke, not daring to look at the little girl. He feared that a look of disappointment would appear on Yvonne's face, and he would feel guilty.

"Thank you, Yvonne, but I still won't go.

Hearing Hudson's answer, Yvonne was only disappointed for a while before she went to ask other classmates.

After hearing that most of the students in the class were going, the question that had been tormenting her all day finally had an answer,

After chatting with her classmates, Yvonne turned to Anna and said firmly, "Anna, let's go!" For her, it was just a change of place to play with Anna

"Anson said his family has a lot of cats, and we can go play with them." Yvonne said. She knew Anna preferred cats to dogs.

She also knew Anna used to like puppies. But since the incident in Blorenc where a puppy ate the flowers she brought, Anna doesn't like dogs anymore. The incident left a deep impression on Yvonne, who was still young. Hence, she hated puppies from that moment.

After making the decision, she thought of Hudson, who wouldn't attend the birthday party and considered the lonely little boy. She spoke to him seriously before school ended.

"We'll tell you all about the fun when we return." Yvonne's voice was soft and childish, sweet to the ears. With such a cute face, anyone would involuntarily soften their voice before her.

Hudson pursed his lips, his cheeks flushed as he nodded, and his heart felt warm and fuzzy. He couldn't help but look forward to the next school day. Not because Hudson was interested in someone else's birthday party but because he was looking forward to hearing Yvonne talking to him.

Hudson was a simple and easily contented person. Even if he woke up in a bad mood, seeing Yvonne at school would lift his spirits significantly. Hudson could be happy all day if Yvonne took the initiative to say a word to him, just like his curren

mood

Hudson's emotions were always written on his face. When Gabriel came to pick him up after school, he could tell at a glance that his brother was in a good mood.

Based on his clear understanding of his younger brother, he didn't even need to ask to know that it was his cute classmate,

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However, Hudson's mood was better than usual that day. After returning home, he took the initiative to tell Gabriel about

Hudson was a quiet boy outside and spoke his mind to his brother at home. As they got home, Hudson's mouth was like a seal being lifted. He began talking endlessly.

"Gabriel, Yvonne said she will go to a friend's birthday party tomorrow and tell me about the fun things the next day!"

Gabriel was washing his hands and preparing his dishes. Hearing this, he looked back at Hudson who followed him into the kitchen, and his mouth smiled. The two chatted casually.

Gabriel had excellent knife skills. He was fast and rhythmic when cutting things, and the cut was even.

Hearing the words "birthday party", the neat and dense sound of the knife paused. "Birthday party?"

His tone was casual, and Hudson, immersed in his happiness, didn't notice anything unusual. "That's right! She said she would tell me about it."

This was the umpteenth time Hudson had repeated this sentence. It was enough to make everyone else's ears fall off, but he still wasn't done talking

"Whose birthday party is it? And where is it being held?" Gabriel asked.

Hudson was stunned. He didn't think his brother was paying attention to the point. The point should be that Yvonne would chat with him after the birthday party. But he always answered his brother's questions.

Hudson stopped at the kitchen door frame, thought for a moment, shook his head. "Brother, I forgot"

Then he added, "I also have an invitation. That classmate gave it to me. Do you want to see it?"

Gabriel stopped cutting vegetables, wiped his hands casually with a towel, turned around, and asked directly, "Where is it?"

"It's in my room, in Grimm's Fairy Tales"

Gabriel became curious because it was rare to see his brother like this. Hudson tilted his head curiously. After telling the invitation, he said, "TII, I'll go get it for you"

But Gabriel refused. His steps were wide, and when Hushion wanted to turn around, he had already walked out, leaving only one sentence, "Ill go"

Gabriel bought all of his books, so he knew which ones. He walked quickly while his brother stood briefly before following him to the bedroom.

When Gabriel went in, he had already found the book, but when he took it, he didn't notice that a red invitation card fell along the pages.

He put the book on the table and bent to pick up the invitation. Seeing the address on it, he stood still.

When Hudson walked in, his body reacted before his mind could, and he instinctively put away the invitation. "What are you doing?" Hudson stood at the door, confused, looking at him with curiosity and worry.

"It's nothing" Gabriel took the invitation and stared at Hudson. "Do you want to keep this?"

Hudson shook his head. "I don't want it. You can have it if you feel the need to keep it."

Hudson could tell Gabriel wanted to keep it when he asked the question. It was no use for Hudson to keep the invitation. Hence, he let Hudson keep it

With that, Gabriel took the invitation back to his room. Looking at the address on it, his eyes narrowed slightly, and his

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hand holding the invitation tightened. He couldn't believe what he saw