

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 290

Chapter 290

Weave, your task is to follow Mrs. Holmes and her child. Eve already told you this once, do I need to repeat myself?” Wendy asked

True to his name. Grave testing shook his head coldly. He glanced at Yvonne and Tinley, surrounded by everyone in the distance. Aber looking away, he drooped his eyelids with a numb and indifferent expression

Grave didn’t look like lie was there to protect people but to get back to society.

Wendy also appeared cold and lifeless. Because the matter was important, she explained it again before entrusting him the task

“Yvonne will be playing with her friends and you must ensure her safety. There’s no room for mistakes. As for the comequences, you can refer to what happened four years ago?

Grave raised his brows when Wendy mentioned it. He glanced at Yvonne from afar as if to engrave her appearance in his

He touched the hard object at his waist, rubbed his cuff, and lowered his gaze. “I understand.” It was rare for him to say anything to Wendy

“Good Now, go

This was probably the most contrasting scene in the entire party

In front, a soft and cute child radiated with happiness, But the man following behind her was dressed in black, covering himself from head to toe. His face was tanned, and the hood of his jacket was pulled over his head. When he looked at people, his eyes were cold and ruthless.

No one in the crowds thought the man and the little girl before them were together. They were more inclined to suspect he was a human trafficker, ready to snatch the child at any moment.

Wherever the little girl went, the man followed. But anyone who dared to take a second glance was met with his cold, vicious eyes, sending chills down their spines.

Unaware of all this, Yvonne walking in front suddenly stopped. She looked at the people who kept their distance from her and muttered, “Why doesn’t anyone here want to play with me?”

Yvonne walked up to a small table with pastries, stood on tiptoe, took a bunny–shaped cake, and carefully held it. Turning around, she handed it to the man following her.

“Uncle, do you want some?”A cold and aloof name suddenly became sunny and warm when Yvonne said it. But Grave was still a gloomy figure. He didn’t even look at the small cake or answer Yvonne

Meanwhile, Yvonne held the cake and looked up at him for five seconds, then silently put the small cake back.

“Okay.” She understood Grave didn’t want to eat it

Yvonne looked around, finally found a long chair, walked over, and sat on it, scraping a little cream into her mouth with a small fork

Not far away, Tinley, who was talking to Gale Allen, kept an eye on her.

“Mrs. Holmes, all the guests have arrived. The butler just gave me the list.” Wendy took the list and unfolded it

A few seconds later, Tinley raised her eyelids and said indifferently, “The Jones family is not here

1/8

1441 HI, 11 Apr

Chapter 290

The smile on Gale’s face froze for a moment.

Everyone in the circle knew the Holmes family was at odds with the Jones family. There were rumors that the Holmes family threatened them during the Jones family’s engagement party

Hence, after learning Tinley would attend his son’s birthday party. Cale immediately contacted Carlson. He apologized profusely and made it clear that it was inconvenient to have them. Everyone in the same circle understood what it meant.

Carlson said it was fine through gritted teeth, but after hanging up the phone, he turned around and told his son to tear up the invitation

He couldn’t blame Gale. In this situation, most people would choose the Holmes family if they had to take sides. Not everyone could afford to offend the Holmes family, especially with Tinley around.

Since everyone was aware of the feud between the two families, they had to make a choice. If they must offend someone. they would prefer to offend who is easier to deal with.

Although Gale didn’t know what Tinley was planning, he got nervous. Tinley. I have set up a checkpoint at the entrance. I can guarantee that no one will bring dangerous weapons in”

Hearing Cale’s words, Tinley glanced at him and then looked out the window, speaking casually. “See that man?”

Is she.. trying to make small talk with me? Gale was a little flattered and hurriedly followed her gaze.

The one dressed in black? Gale asked cautiously.

Looking at Tinley’s expression, he spoke cautiously. “Yeah, I saw him. He looks strange.”

As soon as the words fell, the strange man in black turned his head, accurately found the window where he was, and looked at him from afar.

There was a feeling of suffocation as if someone had choked his throat across such a long distance, and Gale hurriedly Jooked away in shock. But his face did not show it.

Who is that person? Could it be that he could detect my gaze from such a distance?

While he was speculating wildly, a calm voice sounded from beside him. “He is carrying two guns, a dagger, hidden arrows in his sleeves, and countless darts and poisoned needles

This was in response to his previous vow that no one had brought dangerous weapons.

Gale, whose face flushed red after being slapped for trying to show his hospitality, stammered for a long time but could not utter a word “Tinley, L’

Everything felt so awkward. Taking a deep breath, Gale quickly calmed himself down, his face turning serious again. “I didn’t expect that man to be so dangerous. Ill have someone arrest him this instance?”

Tinley lifted her eyelids slightly and said flatly, “He’s one of my men”

Not knowing what she was thinking. Gale followed closely behind and said, “No wonder you know so clearly

No one said anything, and the situation went silent. It was an awkward silence. It was strange and quiet, but only Cale felt that way.

2/3

1441 Fr. 11 Apr AA.