

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 296

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Grave’s footsteps faltered for a moment, but he did not stop.

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He looked down at Yvonne’s soli, cute cheeks and innocent expression. The expression on his face was somewhat indescribable.

After a moment of thought, he couldn’t help but ask, Does Madam Tinley know this?

Hearing that. Yvonne tilted her face, and her big, clear eyes were confused. Then, she asked in a sweet, childish voice, “What does Mommy know?”.

“Does she know you can be sarcastic Grave asked as he thought, ‘She can be sarcastic and does it with a particularly biting sharpness

Yvonne stared at him in shock, her eyes wide and unblinking. Her voice rose slightly as she protested childishly. “I wasn’t being sarcastic.”

Yvonne was so anxious that her mouth trembled. After thinking about it, she added another sentence. Tve never been sarcastic.”

Her voice was sweet and cute, her tone slightly raised, and she spoke each word with great seriousness.

Grave didn’t say anything. He thought she was still explaining herself.

“Mr. Sterling, don’t talk nonsense in front of Mom. You might not know this, but I just helped you.” Yvonne felt deeply wronged after being unfairly accused, thinking, Tjust asked my mom to find more work for Mr. Sterling to earn money, and to my surprise, Mr. Sterling ended up slandering me. No one will be happy with this if it happens to them, not to mention a child.

Anna defended her seriously from the side. “That’s right. Yvonne never ridicules others. Usually, I’m the one who does that

She sounded a little proud when she said that.

Because Yvonne looked so harmless, the way she stood there didn’t seem like she was there to argue. It was more like she had come over to be a mascot

So, when there was a conflict with someone at school, Anna would always rush to the front and Jetting Yvonne speak.

ason with them instead of

reason

Yvonne only needed to stand behind her and nod in agreement. Anna would consider it an extraordinary performance if Yvonne occasionally added a couple more words.

Anna would feel even more motivated if Yvonne could look at her with those bright, adoring eyes.

So she could guarantee that Yvonne would never ridicule others.

Both little girls looked very serious. Although Anna also thought he was pitiful for not having a good brain, she felt that was no excuse for him to slander Yvonne.

She was a bit angry, her delicate face stern, as she earnestly stood up for her best friend. “Mr. Sterling, right? You have to apologize to Yvonne, Yvonne was asking Ms. Holmes to help you, and now you’re talking nonsense and slandering her. It’s

too much”

Hearing her words, Grave, who had been indifferent, suddenly stopped. Wait a minute. Asking Tinley to help me? What a strange thing to say. Is Tinley the kind of woman who helps others? She only oppresses me

A bad feeling rose in the heart of Grave, who was not interested in anything and just wanted to finish the task early and

return to the island to live a carefree life.

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His instincts were always sharp

He looked at the two little girls in his arms.

The two girls wore identical expressions, puffed up with anger like little pufferfish fuming after someone had polished their shoes with them.

Grave pursed his lips, and the bad feeling in his heart grew more intense. He opened his mouth and asked in a hoarse voce. “What did you ask Madam Tinley to help me with” At that moment, he no longer minced his words

Holding the thought of making the person in front of her feel guilty and apologize to Yvonne. Anna coughed, cleared her throat on purpose, and used her childish and clear voice to say word by word. She asked Ms. Holmes to find you a job to earn money, so you can afford to see a doctor.”

Grave didn’t hear the second half of the sentence. All he could think about was, “She asked Ms. Holmes to find you a job to

earn money.

Ms. Holmes, find a job, make money. Grave froze, his gaze moving in disbelief toward Yvonne.

Yvonne also raised her face with a proud expression

“Yes, Anna is right” She was proud of herself for helping someone in need. “It was me who told Mom that.”

Hearing that, Grave’s expression gradually darkened.

He was in no hurry to return and report now because he knew Tinley wouldn’t let him go back even if he finished his work

And it was all because of a single sentence from Yvonne

Grave gritted his teeth in anger. “What have you done?”

Yvonne, who hadn’t noticed his tone, replied crisply, “To let Mommy help you find a job”

Oh. Mr. Sterling is so stupid, Yvonne thought. Anna and I had said it several times, but he still didn’t understand

Anna thought so too, but then she thought of Wendy saying that this man had a brain disease, and she felt it made sense. “So it was very rude of you to slander Yvonne just now, and you should thank her,” said Anna.

Grave took a deep breath as he thought. Thank her! I want to beat her up

Grave, on the verge of a mental breakdown, urgently withdrew the thought he had just had that these two little girls were

cute

He suppressed his emotions, lifted the two girls from the ground again, and ran faster.

He was never this enthusiastic, even when he was on a mission.

Of course, there was no other reason for speeding up except to go and ask Tinley to take back her order

I want sunshine, beaches, anime, and games, not to be a laborer for Tinley here. Thinking of this, he ran even faster, and while running, he gave instructions to Yvonne in his arms.

He said. “Tell your mom I don’t want to find a job. I only want to stay home.”

He ran fast, and Yvonne’s ears were filled with the sound of the wind, and because Grave’s voice was not loud. Yvonne couldn’t hear some of the words.

Hence,

she just

filled it in with what she thought it meant.

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ave said. “Tell your mom I want to find a job. I want to earn money to support my family

Recalling what she had just heard, Yvonne thought, As expected. Thadn’t expected Mr. Sterling to be so eager to make money It seems his situation is far worse than I had imagined:

The kind linle girl decided not to argue with him about what had happened.

She turned her head and replied with a sweet and innocent face, I see, Mr. Sterling. I’ll tell Mom about that”

Grave’s broken heart was slightly mended. He believed that if Yvonne asked, Tinley would wrely agree

Although he hadn’t interacted with Tinley recently, he’d heard from his colleagues that the most influential person in the Holmes family was Yvonne, who was in his arms now.

From his recent observations, he could see that the once ruthless Tinley no longer existed. Now, she was a doting mother

So, as long as Yvonne agreed, it’s almost eighty percent done, he thought.

Grave ran fast, eager to return the two little girls in his arms to Tinley

As he put Yvonne down, he poked her from behind her with his finger.

When she turned around, he winked at her, signaling her to go and talk to Tinley,

“Got it.” Yvonne immediately understood. She nodded her head cutely and softly before hopping toward Tinley

She looked like a round little green puffball. The fuzz on her clothes floated slightly as she moved, resembling a hairy ball, Grave watched with satisfaction as Yvonne walked to Tinley and lay on her leg.

Then, Yvonne spoke softly, “Mommy, please give Mr. Sterling more work. He needs to earn money to support his family.” Her words were as shocking as a clap of thunder exploding above Grave’s head.

Grave, who “needed to earn money to support his family, quietly broke down in an inconspicuous comer.

As an orphan picked up by an assassin organization, what family do I have to support! Grave complained in his heart.

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