

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 297

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Even Wendy cast a surprised look in their direction

She knew Grave and Frost very well and knew that they were both extremely lazy. After their lives became more comfortable, they became homebodies in recent years, showing no trace of their former assassin selves

They holed up on the small island Tinley gave them and never left. They bought their clothes online and had their meals delivered

Since they'd become so decadent, how could they say they wanted to earn money to support the family" Wendy thought

Wendy knew Yvonne well and figured that Yvonne must have misheard.

It was not just Wendy. Tinley could naturally guess it, too.

But Tinley didn't say anything and just let the misunderstanding stand

She looked at Yvonne, who was pleading with her, her face full of tenderness and indulgence. "Of course, sweetie

Yvonne stood on tiptoe happily to kiss her cheek. Seeing this heartwarming scene, Wendy felt happy, and so did Anna

Only Grave wasn't happy at all.

He opened his mouth, wanting to say something. But in the next second, Tinley's words shut him down.

Tinley picked Yvonne up and held Yvonne in her arms. Then, she slightly arched her back, lowered her head, and gently and patiently taught Yvonne. "Sweetheart, you can decide this for yourself. Once you've decided, you can tell me or any adults around you"

Yvonne had never thought of it this way. She always felt that this was a big deal, and she was only four years old and didn't understand anything yet.

She turned to look at her mother, who was holding her, and said in a childish and soft voice, "But Mommy. I'm just a child"

Tinley smiled and said, "It's okay. Children can make decisions, too. If there's anything inappropriate, I will teach you

It was a scene of motherly love and filial piety. Feeling the warm atmosphere and hearing Tinley's patient words, Grave almost cried.

It was not because he was moved but because he was angry.

So, does anyone care about my feelings? Grave thought. 'My sunshine, beach, and game console all turned into bubbles

He was radiating resentment, but he immediately stopped letting his resentment grow after Tinley glanced at him.

Grave decided to speak up to secure his happy retirement, even though he was extremely reluctant to talk to Tinley

His expression remained as wooden as ever, his eyes vacant. "Madam Tinley, I didn't—"

But before he could finish, Wendy came up from behind, covered his mouth, and dragged him away.

How could he be so oblivious? Wendy thought. 'Didn't he notice that Madam Tinley and Yvonne were busy deepening their

bond?

Wendy was practically an extension of Tinley.

Having been by Tinley's side since childhood, she knew Tinley very well.

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At home, if she noticed anyone about to interrupt Tinley and Yvonne's quality time, she would ruthlessly drag the third. wheel away, regardless of who it was.

She had even dragged Jeremy and Richard away several times.

She always dragged those people away promptly, never letting Yvonne suspect a thing.

After they came out, Wendy didn't let go until she was sure the door was closed so the people inside could no longer hear

them

Her expression was cold as ice as she took a handkerchief and wiped her hands, her tone neutral as she warned. "Don't say anything you shouldn't in front of Yvonne. She's smart and can sense changes in people's attitudes."

Grave's voice was gloomy, like a vengeful spirit wandering the world, his tone full of resentment as he asked. "Then what

should I do?"

Wendy looked at him deeply and gave him two choices. You can stay with Yvonne or stay at the Holmes residence. Choose for yourself

What painful choices, Grave sighed. It is no different from forcing me to die."

Grave didn't speak but stared at her silently.

Perhaps sensing his struggle, Wendy kindly recommended one to him. "I suggest you stay by Yvonne's side. Many people would love to have this opportunity"

Grave's lips trembled slightly, and he looked at her deeply with dark eyes, obviously not believing her.

He thought, "Who would want to work if they could lie flat? Wendy must have worked herself silly. Does she think everyone is as dedicated to their jobs as she is?

'But now that things have come to this point, and since I can't change the fact that I have to go to work, I'll choose a relatively easy job.

Staying at the Holmes residence is a lot of work. I had stayed there before. It's equivalent to staying by Tinley's side, like having a time bomb strapped to me.

'But it's also a lot of work to stay by the mischievous Yvonne's side. She and the other child are too energetic. They had already walked all over the Allen family's house in a day.

'And if it weren't for this mischievous child, I would have been on my way back to the island. What a difficult choice. Perhaps feeling sorry for him, Wendy kindly reminded him, "Choose Yvonne. You won't regret it."

Her tone was firm, and Grave was probably convinced.

The second he made the choice, he realized he had been out of touch for too long, and his brain had turned mush

But then, he thought, 'Since I've made my choice, I have to stick with it.

Near the end, the other man came down from upstairs.

Frost walked over with an expressionless face, stood beside Grave, and said in a low, hoarse voice from not speaking for a long time, "It's done. Let's go back

Grave opened his mouth, his face blank, like an emotionless robot. "I can't go back."

Wendy said, "He has to stay and protect Yvonne."

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As are as she huished speaking For, being a good friend, raised his hand and patted Grave's shoulder, his tone gloomy.

Every man for himself when disaster ack

and

Frou and Grave worked well together and had similar interests in their daily lives. They even liked to play the same game.

Frost thought that after he went home, he would help Grave log into his game account to do daily tasks

After finishing lus task, he just needed to inform Wendy or others and didn't have to tell Tinley

Just as he was abon to leave, Wendy, standing behind him, stopped him.

Two minutes later, Frost, who was about to break down, was promoted to the Holmes family's guard.

The two friends in misfortune stood side by side, their faces etched with the same look of utter despair as if carved from the same mold of hopelessness.

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