Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

Chapter 302 Gabriel didnt understand yet , but that was fine he would in time 64 % Tinley was a woman who was not interested in men .

Her world revolved solely around Yvonne and performance metrics .

No matter how handsome a man might be , mistakes were treated with impartial severity .

Unless, of course, Yvonne had put her in a good mood.

After all , no one was perfect .

Mistakes were inevitable .

Moreover, there were too many things to manage, so many people, so many minds, that there was no way to control everyones thoughts, so the probability of making mistakes was even greater.

Mistakes couldnt be avoided .

Reprimands couldnt be endured .

Thus , the only solution was to time their confessions carefully , waiting for those rare moments when Tinley was in a good mood .

Her usual demeanor was calm , steady , neither warm nor cold .

Before Yvonnes return , her mood had been particularly somber .

Back then , even ordinary conversation required bated breath , let alone admitting faults

Those days had demanded extreme diligence, with everyone overseeing even the smallest tasks personally.

But now, since Yvonnes return, Tinley had softened.

No longer did a visit to the Holmes estate feel like a death march requiring hours of mental preparation .

If , on that day , Yvonne happened to have coaxed her into a good mood , then they had even less to fear .

Occasionally, Wendy would give them a heads up in the WhatsApp group.

When she did , theyd flock to the estate en masse .

just like tonight, seizing the chance to confess and often escaping unscathed.

After apologizing , they would come out feeling very relieved .

If they ran into Yvonne on the way, they would seize the opportunity to snap a few photos.

They would then post photos in the group , and everyone would unanimously thank Yvonne for her generosity .

To them , she was nothing short of a heaven sent angel , delivering them from peril No wonder colleagues loved to go find her to play after they arrived .

With this lucky charm around , who wouldnt want to over and say hello ? Although she was Tinleys biological daughter , their personalities diverged wildly .

She was so cute , adorable , and soft , and being near her , they might even get some snacks and delicious fruits .

Therefore, loyalty to Miss Yvonne didnt know what everyone thought of her.

She was about to tell Tinley that she wanted to go to bed , but two men came to see Tinley The sensible girl didnt want to disturb their work , so she didnt say anything .

She sat alone in her room , waiting for Tinley to come back and hold her to sleep after she was done .

But Yvonne waited and waited , but she didnt see Tinley for a long time .

She heard voices downstairs, so she walked to the window and looked down.

1/6 Chapter 302 The man went mat , liking very happy Yene seas also very happy because it meant that Tinley was done with work and the cold and with Tinley Bat to Vernes surprise two more men came within the thro smeri Bett In this way , it was as if they had all agreed to come to ure Tindry at this time tonight Something impuietant must be going on Otherwise , they wonder wat wouldnt wain send in in to herself late for Mom nee thongte to Jonk Thinking of this , she felt that she needed to be m

ore understanding , so the sat quietly in her room and waited .

She scaited until she fell adeep , but Tinley will didnt come Yvonne fell asleep by the bed , and the visitors who walked out from downstairs smiled brightly Even though it

was evening and the light was dim , people passing by could still see their big white reeths as they smiled happier than if they had won the lottery .

As soon as they left the Holmes residence , the group chat was flooded with messages again .

All in unison .

[Loyalty to Miss !] Yvonne , who was sleeping alone , sneezed half awake .

It was her blessing to have such an unreliable group of employees .

After the last person left .

Tinley glanced at the time .

It was almost forty minutes past Yvonnes usual bedtime, She stood dn and asked Wendy to let everyone know that they could find her tomorrow if they needed anything , then she went back to find her sleeping little girl .

Those whod dallied too long could only watch in bitter envy as the successful confessors celebrated in the chat .

They silently shed sad tears , cursing in their hearts why the roads in Strate City were still so jammed up late at nigh Damn it ! Who knows how long until the next opportunity ! The longer they delayed confession , the worse the consequences when Tinley eventually discovered their mistakes .

Next new moon , Im visiting the temple praying Yvonne grows even cuter , enough to melt Tinley into a puddle After all , they couldnt change themselves , so they could only pray for Yvonne to change Tinley .

a good day for them .

That way, every day would be a p May Yvonne grow ever more adorable.

Amen ! Nightfall .

The lights were on in the Jones villa .

Carlson paced back and forth in his study .

The minute hand went round and round .

but he couldnt sleep at all .

Not to mention sleeping , he couldnt even sit still now .

Ever since noon , when his assistant , the one liaising with those professional errand runners , reported the missions failure 2/6 IZ 3 : 64 % Chapter 302 and the returned compensation , an unshakable dread had taken root Since the then , his heart had been in a state of extreme imcase .

The assistant kept comforting him , saying that it was forbidden for people in this industry to disclose any information about their employers .

And when the employer contacted the errand rummer , they also used a virtual account processed by the platform .

Beyond mission parameters , the runner couldnt possibly trace them .

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It seemed that even if the mission failed , they didnt have to worry at all .

Their safety was absolutely guaranteed .

Just like they didnt know the runners information , the runner didnt know theirs either .

But even so , Carlson was still furious when he learned that the mission had failed .

He roared in disbelief at the assistant on the other end of the phone , Didnt you tell me that he had never failed before How did it fail ? The assistants tone was innocent and nervous .

He quickly cleared his responsibility and said , Thats what the information above says .

I dont know why he suddenly made a mistake Then , he quickly added , After all , the Holmes family attaches great importance to their daughter .

From what Ive gathered .

Tinley was present that day with a man whos likely the current seventh on the global assassins leaderboard, the Anonymous.

He referred to a real time international ranking system where assassin organizations registered their operatives , though scores were calculated individually .

The person the assistant mentioned was previously the ace of an assassin organization in the country .

He was controlled by someone and had been working for the organization .

He had taken on countless orders and was one of the top three people in the country who had climbed to the top of the assassin leaderboard .

His real strength was unfathomable .

However, there had been no activity from him on the website for five years.

It was like he suddenly disappeared .

The organization claimed he no longer belonged to them , as if scrubbed from their records .

Rumors from within the killer organization said that he was bought by someone for a high price .

Because he hadnt taken on a mission for five years , his experience kept dropping , and now he had fallen from third to seventh place in the annual ranking .

Even though hed ranked seventh , no one dared to underestimate him .

If he was really bought by Tinley , then it would be understandable why the professional errand runner they hired failed .

The assistant went to investigate as soon as they learned about this .

Rumor had it that he was indeed bought by Tinley , and as soon as he joined , she gave him a small island .

He now lived with a retired sniper from the country who was injured in the line of duty .

The place was remote and secluded , so outsiders had not been able to find d him .

Over the years , the two of them have probably been honing their martial arts skills , and their strength should be even more 64 % terrifying than it was five years ago Fortunately , Frost and Grave remained blissfully unaware on their island , immened in carefree leisure .

Theyd have found these rumors Laughable .

Carlson frowned , he was the typical unreasonable boss No matter how much his assistant explained , he felt that his assistan was shirking responsibility .

He didnt care about the hardships and setbacks , he only wanted to see results that satisfied him .

He didnt know what third or seventh place on the charts was , he just wanted to control Tinley and make her experience the taste of pain .

Professional couriers were supposed to be airtight even if caught , theyd reveal nothing , knowing nothing .

Thats why he asked his assistant to contact these people , but he didnt expect to fail the first time .

He was angry .

Hut more of it was fear .

If the Holmes family couldnt trace this back to him , fine .

There were too many people who didnt like the Holmes family .

and Tinley might not be able to trace it back to him , If he were found out , he was doomed .

His assistant , who was in cahoots with him , was also afraid .

After all , if the Holmes family really wanted to follow the trail of the errand runner , he would be the first to be found .

Because he was always the one who contacted the errand runner .

To be honest, he wanted to take the money and run abroad now.

So he was no less nervous than Carlson at the moment .

He wiped the sweat off his brow and spoke into the phone , not knowing whether he was comforting himself or Carlson You know Tinleys temper .

If shed uncovered us , wed already be dead .

With powerful figures, no news is good news.

Carlson calmed down a little .

Maybe it was really his words that worked .

All right, keep asking around and report back to me as soon as you hear anything.

After giving the order in a deep voice, he immediately hung up the phone.

But Carlson still couldnt sleep .

He sat quietly in his study , thinking .

It wasnt until the cell phone on the desk suddenly rang that he was pulled back from his thoughts .

Before he even looked at the message , he frowned , a little displeased .

The message notification just now really startled him .

He opened his phone and saw who had sent him the message .

His wife , or rather his ex wife now , because they had agreed to divorce .

The contract was signed , but the divorce certificate had not yet been issued .

Chapter 202 She asked if he was there so late , her intention was self evident .

A look of disdain and mockery faded in Carleons eyes He knew it the lad owed to divorce him two days ago and said the wild never regret it .

I had only been two days since she left him , and she couldnt take it anymore , and came back to necemeste with him .

He had his assistant inquire about her , and learned that she had not returned to her parent in Trs house in the early days after the divne , It had rented a very small home It was so small that she didnt even hire a butler Everything was done by her anf Enry She had been a pampered rich wife for so long , so how could the stand in So after he learned about this , he asserted that within a week , the would definitely come back to beg him to get back together .

It seemed that his guess was right , and now she couldnt bear it anymore and came to him .

The displeasure he felt just now vanished, replaced by arrogance and disdain.

[Whats the matter !] he typed coldly .

There was a pause on the other side , but the remark at the top of the chat box kept showing that she was typing .

He was very patient and did not swipe away , but kept waiting .

About ten seconds later , the message from the other side came over .

I want to come over and pick up Kevin tomorrow .

] Carlson was a little surprised that it wasnt what he had imagined , but then he thought with certainty , She must be too embarrassed to say it directly , so shes playing hard to get He knew womens little tricks too well .

She must have felt ashamed to come back in such a sorry state , so she wanted to use the excuse of picking up her son to come back to him and get back together.

Carlson smiled , and his unpleasant mood all day was finally relieved at this moment .

He was happy now and could tolerate this little trick .

So he sent : [Sure , you can come over tomorrow .

Lets see how she pretends tomorrow ! Carlson made up his mind that he must teach her a lesson this time and not forgive her so easily .

He wanted to let her know that while anger was understandable , certain rules couldnt be broken .

In this family , only he could file for divorce ...

He was very unhappy that she had tried to scare him with the divorce agreement .

Sulking was acceptable , but they were both adults and should act their age .

The divorce agreement , although he had signed it , was not something to be trilled with

5/6 16:36 Sat , 12 Apr N HN Chapter 302 He decided to ignore her attempts to reconcile and let her take their com His son hail to go to school every day and driver .

He was arcustomed to a life of luxury and wouldnt last a few days in that shabby little house before begging to come back When that happened, the woman would have to swallow her pride and beg him, even if it was just for their son.

Once his anger subsided and she promised not to do it again , he would relent and let her take their sein and laughter hack After his reply , his phone fell silent , but Carlson didnt mind .

His imagination was already painting tomorrows scene .

Even the bad mood because of the failure of the mission tonight has improved .