Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel
Chapter 5

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Kelvin was getting ready to head -out for work.

The maid quickly ran after him , handing him a cup of coffee . After that , she swiftly cleared the breakfast table and , with th help of another servant , brought out the breakfast that had

When they got back to the Adler family home , the day was still young . It was a weekday , so

been prepared .

Maybe because she'd been told in advance , the maid took Yvonne's presence in the house

like it was no big deal - just the way it should be .

Yvonne sat quietly at the table , chewing on her bread without saying a word .

When she was done eating , she quietly leaned over to Jeremy and softly asked , " Brother , is it just us here ?"

Jeremy shook his head . " No , you've got three other brothers , too . But right now , it's just me and the third brother at home .

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The others aren't here ."

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After hearing that . Yvonne raised her soft , pale face and asked in her sweet , innocent voice , " What about the third brother ? Can I meet him ? "

Jeremy paused for a second , his hand hanging by his side . His lips pressed into a thin line , and his eyes darkened . " He isn't feeling well . He's resting ."

Yvonne nodded , understanding .

for you ."

Yvonne's face lit up instantly . " Okay!

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Once Lillian Bennett

scattered around .

melt .

Lillian started

After Jeremy left, Yvonne sat quietly on the couch for a while.

" Ay , how could I forget ? " Lillian said , slapping her head in frustration .

But when she saw him preparing to leave , she stood up , eyes

until tonight . Don't go running around the house , okay ?

looked at him .

At the right moment , the maid brought over his school jacket , which Jeremy grabbed and held in his hands

He looked down at her and said patiently . " I'm heading to school now . I won't be back

lled with reluctance as she

" Lillian will take you to your room once she's done . Be good and wait for me .

Yvonne , still new to the house , clung to her brother , but she understood that she couldn't

hold him up . She quickly stepped aside , making room for him . " Got it , Jeremy . I'll wait

Seeing how obedient she was , Jeremy's ngers twitched for a second , and after a brief hesitation , he awkwardly reached out and ruf ed her hair . " Be good , alright ? I'll bring you something nice when I get back .

She wasn't excited about the treats - no , it was because Jeremy had patted her on the head .

That little gesture made her heart

spotless, clearly never used before, with brand - new furniture and unopened packages

The blankets haven't been aired out, the no siteets aren't washed, the mattress still hasn't

She was talking fast , and though Yvonne didn't understand all of it , she caught the last part

No matter how old a woman gets , she still cares about her age - even Lillian , who'd been

back inside , okay ? Lillian spoke softly , like Yvonne was her own granddaughter .

After making sure everything was in place , she turned and went back to

xing up Yvonne's room , but since she was worried the little one might hurt

nish up soon and come get you to head

nish her work .

. "Lillian, you're not old!" Yvonne said seriously, her baby voice making Lillian's heart

nished cleaning up , she led Yvonne to her room . The room was

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"Aww , Miss , you're too sweet ...

working at the supermarket for years, wasn't immune to it.

herself in there , she decided to take her out to the ganden .

" Sweetie , how about you play here for a while ? I'll

reveal a sliver of the world outside.

someone who'd been sick for 100 long.

face at all .

they were spotless.

unconsciously.

and coughing violently.

owers outside . "

the desk and quietly walked out .

with the gardener .

take her back inside .

with hope . " Can I have this one ? "

The servant paused , unsure . " This jasmine ? "

The servant hesitated . " This is what Mr.

point in keeping it . "

to me?"

happier .

θ

popped into her mind.

His health isn't great . Maybe if this

The thought made her even more desperate to have the

don't throw it away . Can you

Yvonne nodded eagerly , her eyes not leaving the plant .

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been unwrapped ... So much to do . Getting old is no joke!".

Yvonne sat quietly on the delicate wooden bench , soaking up the rare moment of peace .

But when she spotted the gardener ship and fall from a distance , she jumped up without

thinking and rushed over to help . even though she knew she didn't have much to offer .

Meanwhile, from a room above the garden, a gray curtain was pulled back just enough to

A gure glanced out casually , but his attention was immediately grabbed by the sight of the

His sharp eyes had a clarity to them that drew you in , but his overall appearance screamed

The corners of his eyes were faintly bloodshot, giving him a brooding, almost haunted vibe

. His lips were pale , barely tinted with pink , and aside from that , there was no color in his

He kept watching Yvonne, noticing that while her clothes weren't anything extravagant,

little girl darting around . Charles Adler couldn't seem to look away .

His frail body made it obvious that he didn't have much time left .

He was pale , almost unnaturally so , his thin frame more fragile than anyone could ignore .

His skin was a sickly , cold white , but despite his frailty , he was still striking .

didn't dampen the energy radiating from her .

She was like a bird - free and unburdened - completely different from him .

Just then , there was a knock at the door . " Mr. Adler , your medicine's here . "

He took a step back , his expression neutral , and slowly let his hand drop from the glass .

The gray curtains slid shut , blocking off the outside world . The servant entered , carrying

the bowl of medicine, and the bitter, nauseating smell hit the air even before he got close.

The liquid was thick and dark , looking every bit as gross as it smelled . Yet , Charles didn't

inch or show any sign of resistance, as if he'd completely numbed himself to it by now.

But when some of the unstrained herbs hit the back of his throat , he choked , turning red

Charles continued to stare at her , his pale ngers pressing against the cold glass

As she ran , it was clear her legs gave her trouble - probably from some old injury - but it

It took a while before the coughing subsided , leaving his face even paler than before .

The servant hesitated for a moment but then carefully gathered the wilting jasmine from

But despite the constant care - sunlight , water , and attention for months - it had never

bloomed . In the end , it had just withered away , like everything else in Charles's life .

Meanwhile , in the garden , Yvonne was having the time of her life watering the

But after standing for so long , her legs started to ache . Just then , Lillian appeared , ready to

Yvonne followed her without a word , but as they walked through the door , her eyes landed

That jasmine had once been a thing of beauty, one of the Charle's favorites

Once the servant left with the empty bowl , Charles spoke , his voice

at . " Take that pot of

on the pot of owers the servant was holding .

Her gaze stopped , focused on the drooping leaves , and she suddenly froze .

" Miss ." She spoke up carefully , pointing at the pot in the servant's hands , her eyes wide

Charles Adler told me to throw out . I can give it to you , but it's already dead . There's no

Yvonne's face dropped for a second , but she quickly recovered , her voice urgent . " Please

When she heard the mention of "Mr. Charles Adler, "Jeremy's words from that morning

ower came back to life , it might make him a little

ower.

you give e it