

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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"Why isn't Vic back yet?" asked Richard.

Without even lifting his gaze up from his phone. Kevin said, "I don't know."

Richard could tell that he was being perfunctory. He glared at him angrily and turned his head to order Jeremy. "Jeremy, call Vic and ask where he is."

Jeremy nodded and went out with his phone.

The others had different thoughts, but most of them remained silent.

Although Richard did not say it out loud, everyone knew that he favored Kelvin's children the most.

After waiting for five minutes, Jeremy did not return.

They figured he probably went out to have some fun after the call, since he couldn't play on his phone indoors.

Richard only snorted and did not say anything.

The daughter-in-law of the eldest branch. Carol, couldn't wait any longer. She had some things she just had to say. "Kelvin, you had your men clean the Pink Star last night, and this morning several of our top jewelry designers were tasked with designing a necklace. Are they going to alter the Pink Star?"

Kelvin nodded, picked up an orange from the table, and placed it into Yvonne's hand so she could peel it to pass the time. The smile on Carol's lips deepened. She turned around and waved at her eldest daughter, asking her to sit beside her.

"Laura is set to get engaged to the Jill family this December. Since the Pink Star symbolizes perfect love, why not give it to

Laura

Laura, who had been pulled over, was a little surprised. She had not even dared to think about it.

She carefully glanced at Kelvin's calm expression. She panicked and secretly pulled her mother.

Carol held her hand tightly to reassure her.

She looked around. Since Richard did not say anything, it meant that there was something to talk about.

"Laura is the eldest granddaughter of our family; her wedding represents our family's honor. It's most appropriate to give it to her."

Laura was 24 years old this year and was the first to be born in this generation.

She had always been spoiled, and with parents determined to secure her future, she lacked nothing and was unconcerned about wealth

Now that she heard her mother wanted the Pink Star from Kelvin, she discreetly tugged at her several times, trying to dissuade her.

Other than her, there was another girl in the third branch. Her name was Widi Adler. She was 17 years old, two months older than Charles:

She was exactly the opposite of Laura; her parents never paid her much attention. They placed all their hopes on their two sons and never managed to secure anything for her.

Hence, Widi's personality was much sharper

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Pink Star was a colored pink diamond of nearly 60 carats, with both color and clarity at the highest grade for pink diamonds. It was bought for the equivalent of 130 million dollars at an international auction decades

ago.

Up to now, no pink diamond this large had appeared again, and its value was still rising. If it were auctioned today, it might fetch 170 million dollars.

Back then, when Melissa wore it, it glowed so elegantly,

Widi naturally wanted such a good thing too,

But her mother was just eating an orange in silence, so she had to speak up on her own.

"Aunt Carol, Laura already has so many fine things. Please don't snatch the Pink Star too."

Widi's mother. Teresa, looked at her daughter in surprise,

She knew that Kelvin's things were not so easy to snatch. She had planned to watch from the sidelines, but didn't expect her daughter to get involved.

At this moment, it was clear that her target was the Pink Star.

However, she said nothing, maintaining a completely indifferent attitude.

She was calculating that if Widi managed to snatch it, she would hand it over to her eldest son. If not, she wouldn't lose out Carol was displeased, but she did not show it. "Widi, if Laura is doing well, you'll share in the honor. I'm not snatching anything. I'm just securing face for the Adler family's granddaughters."

Widi pursed her lips. "You can't say that..."

Throughout the meal, all anyone could hear was the lively back-and-forth between the two.

Kelvin took a sip of coffee as if he was watching a show.

Suddenly, something cool and soft poked his lips. He looked down to see the little girl in his arms whispering for him to eat an orange.

He put down the cup in his hand and took the orange with his slender hand before putting it back into Yvonne's mouth. Then, he looked up and swept his gaze across the two people arguing. His voice was lazy and indifferent. "Stop arguing. Not one gets it:

The room fell silent. Richard looked at him for a few seconds, snorted slightly, and lowered his head.

Kelvin remained expressionless, his tone as usual, light and unruffled. "It's my daughter's

Carol's expression changed. Just as she was about to blurt out, "Where did you get a daughter from?"; she saw the little girl in

Now her face grew even darker. "You mean you want to give the Pink Star to the one in your arms?"

"Yes, her name is Yvonne Adler"

Carol did not care what her name was. She did not even care about this child. She only cared about who would get the 170 million dollars diamond in the end.

Widi widened her eyes and asked in disbelief. "Uncle Kelvin, you want to give the star to an outsider?"

Kelvin paused and asked expressionlessly. "My daughter is an outsider?"

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Normally, Widi would have noticed that he was in a bad mood, but she was too emotional now and didn't think too much about it.

She was already seventeen years old, but her parents did not leave her anything good. They had given all the car, jewelry, and antiques to her brother,

She was already jealous of Laura, and now her target had changed.

Yvonne was only four years old, and Kelvin was already hoarding dowry for her.

Widi felt terrible. It was as painful as needles.

"But she's not your biological daughter, and the blood on her body is not Adler family's. Once she gets married in the future she will have nothing to do with the Adler family anymore."

As she spoke, she felt aggrieved. "Uncle Kelvin, although I'm not your biological son, my surname is Adler."

No one in the family spoke up for her.

Widi walked to Richard's side and held his wrist, acting coquettishly "Grandpa, please persuade Uncle Kelvin. It's not like our Adler family doesn't have girls. Why should we give them to an adoptive child?"

At this point, she paused for a moment and muttered weakly, "I still don't have anything. Why don't I ask him to give me the Pink Star?"

Richard did not say anything. Everyone in the room was waiting for him to express his opinion.

Just then, a man in a long dark gray trench coat walked in.

His black hair was slightly messed up by the wind, and he had an extremely ostentatious face.

He exuded an air of complete nonchalance from time to time, a sharp glint flashed in his sharp eyes, and his demeanor was effortlessly casual.

"I heard it all the way, how old are you to be fighting with a child?"

Vic stepped over the threshold, glanced at Widi sitting beside Richard, and smiled meaningfully. "Widi."

Widi subconsciously sat up straight when he called her name, but her eyes were very vigilant. "What? Grandpa hasn't said anything yet. It's not your turn to scold me."

Vic walked towards her. As he walked, he said slowly, "I can't be bothered to scold you. You don't even know your place. Widi gritted her teeth. "Why don't I?"

Vic drawled and asked lazily, "Come on girl. You're old enough to fight with a child."

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