

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 83

Chapter 83

Widi was speechless, and she clenched her fists in anger.

Vic stood beside her, grabbed her arm, and effortlessly pulled her up from her seat.

It looked like it took no effort at all.

After pulling her up, he sat down instead.

“Don’t just stand there, Widi, you’re in the way. You’re delaying me from delivering the gift to Grandpa.”

Widi shot him a vicious glare, both angry and helpless, and could only walk back to her original seat.

She couldn’t argue with Vic. If she wanted to win an argument with him, she’d first have to win against Jeremy, but she couldn’t even out—argue Jeremy.

Most importantly, this person was very good at making Richard happy. The moment he came, everyone had to give up their seats for him.

Richard’s brows relaxed. “What gift are you bringing me? What haven’t I seen before?”

He was just being arrogant and always said this, but every time he received a gift, he secretly enjoyed it..

Vie had long gotten used to his attitude. His voice softened, and with that handsome face of his, he was most loved by the elderly.

“Grandpa, this time it’s definitely different. I spent quite a while at Liam’s place to get this.

These words successfully piqued Richard’s interest.

You know the pot of flowers Victor gave for Liam’s birthday the other day, right?”

Of course, Richard knew how much of a commotion it had caused.

Many flower and fish enthusiasts had tried to inquire about it, but no one could get any information.

Liam guarded it like a treasure, keeping it in his own room and secretly admiring it every day.

Richard had been there in person and had seen that flower with his own eyes

After seeing it, even though he wasn’t someone who cared for flowers, he still felt an itch of desire. But because of his pride, he never asked about it.

Hearing this, Richard looked at Vic in surprise.

“It’s that exact type of flower. I brought back a pot of orchids.” As Vic finished speaking, two bodyguards carried in a long rectangular box.

Before it was even opened, Richard was already looking forward to it.

Though he kept a stern face, his eyes never once left the box.

The other family members were also somewhat curious. After all, this type of flower had recently been priceless and unavailable in Strate City. Many who had attended Liam’s birthday banquet had come back discussing it.

To be praised to this extent by various wealthy families who were used to seeing good things, they naturally wanted to see it for themselves.

1/3

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Chapter 83

Yvonne tilted her little head, staring at the box expectantly, just like the other adults.

Since everyone was watching, she couldn’t help but be curious too.

The bodyguards opened the glass display case, revealing a pot of orchids in full, lush bloom.

At the same time, the unique fragrance of orchids directly entered everyone’s noses.

A refreshing fragrance suddenly squeezed into the dreary air and easily attracted everyone’s attention.

Richard lost his composure. He waved for the bodyguards to bring it closer and placed it on the coffee table in front of him. He pinched the slender leaves of the orchid with his hand to make sure they were n

real.

That day, he was beside Victor. When he smelled the fragrance of the flowers, he was shocked and envious.

Unexpectedly, he had one now.

Vic took in Richard’s forbearing and happy expression and explained with a smile.

“Grandpa. I think you don’t like strong smells, so I specially asked for a pot of orchids. When I visited, I happened to catch Liam and the others reviewing his health report. Ever since he started keeping this flower, his health has improved significantly.

After he finished speaking. Anthony, the current head of the third branch, said doubtfully. “Is it really that magical? Vic, your grandfather trusts you the most. You can’t lie to him.”

But the moment he inhaled the orchid’s refreshing fragrance, he was completely astonished.

His tough words were merely an attempt to prevent Richard’s favor from tilting entirely toward Vic, so he reluctantly added a hint of doubt,

However, Richard was completely unmoved by his words. After sighing in admiration, he turned to Vic and patted his hand. “Liam is very stingy. You must have spent a lot of effort to get this pot of flowers from him.”

Vic smiled and shook her head. “As long as this flower is good for your health, I’ll get it for you no matter how difficult it is.” Anthony, who had spoken just now, froze and cursed in his heart. ‘Damn it, why are Kelvin’s children so good at coaxing?’

Yvonne was a little puzzled. She retracted her gaze and looked blankly at the man holding her. “Dad, isn’t this...”

She spoke in a soft voice, so only the two of them could hear.

Before she could finish, Kelvin stuffed a piece of orange into her slightly opened mouth.

The trick worked perfectly. By distracting her, Yvonne forgot what she had wanted to say.

Her eyes were filled with confusion as she nestled in Kelvin’s arms like a white cat. “Dad, what did I want to say just now?”

Kelvin curved his lips into a smile, seemingly enjoying the act of feeding her. As soon as she finished chewing, he popped another bite into her mouth.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Laura, who had been silent this whole time, spoke thoughtfully.

“Grandpa, the flower he brought back does indeed have a healing effect. If I’m not mistaken, it should be the work of Professor Johnson from the research institute

Laura was a student at Peral University, pursuing a seven–year integrated master’s program in econom

2/3

Chapter 83

about Taylor before.

83 1

She knew that the current dean of the School of Life Sciences at Peral University was one of Taylor’s students. This information was also mentioned by her graduate mentor.

As everyone’s gaze fell on her, Laura remained composed and calmly shared what she knew.

“I actually saw this in our small academic group before coming here. This morning, someone delivered flowers to Professor Johnson at the research institute. Some of the stall happened to witness it. I assume Professor Johnson wanted to keep things low–key and used the flowers to secretly treat his student.”

Kelvin glanced at his wristwatch, realizing that the news had traveled from the research institute to Laura’s ears in an hour and a half.

As soon as Laura finished speaking, Carol, whose face darkened, gave her a discreet kick under the table.

Saying this now was practically giving Vic more credit.

Richard was already fond of him, and now that it was scientifically proven that these flowers could heal the body, he would only cherish him even more.

But Laura didn’t seem to mind. She genuinely looked happy for her grandfather.

“Grandpa, these flowers are most likely from Professor Johnson’s previous research. He has been studying healing plants for over forty years, and every time he makes a breakthrough, people scramble to get their hands on it. This time, he probably wanted to keep it low–key and only shared it with those close to him.”

Coincidentally, the Manson family happened to be a medical family and had some connections with Taylor

Laura’s words made sense. Richard nodded and praised her.

Just then, Jeremy, who had gone out for a walk, happened to walk back in and hear Laura’s last sentence.

He wondered what could be so impressive and curiously stepped forward for a look, only to freeze in place. “Huh? I was wondering what it was, but isn’t this...”

Before he could finish, an intense, oppressive gaze locked onto him.

He didn’t need to look to know. It was his father’s.

Jereiny stiffly turned his head and realized that every single person in the room was staring at him.

He remained silent, but Laura, ever curious, pressed on. “What? Why did you stop, Jeremy?”

3/3

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