



Chapter 84

Chapter 84

Meeting the probing gazes of everyone in the room, Jeremy wished he could disappear.

He sighed, regretting blurting it out..

The intense gaze behind him was impossible

ignore, like a thorn in his back. Jeremy suddenly remembered that he

couldn't talk about this; it concerned his sister's safety,

He forced a stiff smile at Laura. "It's nothing. The fragrance just made me dizzy"

Hearing this explanation, everyone finally withdrew their gazes and continued listening to Laura talk about the flower.

Jeremy heaved a sigh of relief and sat beside his father.

"It's too scary." He picked up Yvonne and hugged it in his arms. "Be good, Yvonne. I haven't seen you for a day and a night. Do you miss me?"

He lowered his eyes to look at the beautiful little girl in his arms, his slender, cool-white fingers gently brushing against her small face in an affectionate gesture.

"I missed you!" Yvonne chewed and swallowed the orange in her mouth before sweetly adding, "Missed you u so much...

Jeremy's brows relaxed, his gaze softening as he cradled her tiny face in his hands with utmost gentleness.

His voice was overflowing with fondness. "Even at home, I missed you so much that I couldn't eat or sleep properly."

Kelvin glanced at him speechlessly. Last night, Jeremy had slept more soundly than anyone else.

These words could only deceive a little kid who had just started kindergarten.

And sure enough, Yvonne was completely delighted, even stuffing an orange segment into Jeremy's mouth.

Jeremy lowered his voice and whispered into Kelvin's ear, "Dad, I'll take Yvonne over there to find Charles."

"Okay" Kelvin knew that Jeremy could not sit still for long

The adults in the room were deep in conversation, so no one noticed him sneaking away like a kangaroo to the other side. Charles sat in a wind-sheltered, cozy spot.

There were two boys in front of him, both about the same age. They seemed close, huddled together, chatting quietly. When Jeremy carried Yvonne over, there was a fresh orange smell on him.

"Charles, I brought Yvonne over."

He sat down beside Charles, proudly presenting the little girl in his arms like a treasured gift. Yvonne grinned cooperatively. Her fair face blushed as she handed him the last piece of orange.

Charles leaned in and accepted it, his gaze softening when he met her big, dark, sparkling eyes. "Yvonne, are you feeling better?"

"All better!"

Yvonne reached out to hug Charles' arm. With a hint of concern in her voice, she asked, "Charles, is your arm feeling better

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Wed, 26 Mar

Chapter 84

now?"

"All better... Charles deliberately mimicked Yvonne's tone and dragged out his voice gently.

The two boys who had been chatting nearby had fallen silent at some point.

Both belonged to the third branch of the family. One was Widi's older brother, the other was her younger brother.

The eldest was called Jack, and the youngest was John.

"This is the little girl you adopted? She looks ordinary to me. What was Uncle Kelvin thinking, leaving the Pink Star to her?" Jack stared at Yvonne for a while, his eyes filled with contempt.

She was just a little prettier than ordinary children. He didn't understand how she was worth such a diamond.

Just then, Widi also came over.

It was worse than death for her to stay there and watch Vic being smug.

As soon as she came over, she heard her brother's last sentence and nodded in agreement.

"That's right. Uncle Kelvin treats her like a treasure, carrying her around ever since he walked in."

Yvonne curiously tilted her head. There were some words she didn't quite understand, but she knew they were talking about. her. She wanted to turn her head to see who they were.

Jeremy reached out and turned her little head with a serious expression. "Don't look. It's just a little black spot."

Then, he lifted his gaze to Widi standing before him, showing no restraint as he fired back. "Are you jealous, Widi?"

Widi's expression stiffened, and she glared at him. "What do I have to be jealous about? Go ask around, who would ever envy an orphan?

"You," Jeremy replied without hesitation. He glanced at Widi's expressionless face and grinned at her.

"What you said just now was quite interesting. Yvonne is my dad's daughter, who else should he be holding? You?"

Hearing this, Charles could not help but cover his mouth and turn his face away. He started coughing until his cheeks,

turned red

Jeremy's mouth was truly something.

Not only him, but Widi's face also turned red from anger.

She glanced nervously at the adults still chatting nearby. Only after conlirining that they hadn't heard did she finally let out a breath of relict

But when her gaze met Jeremy's amusel, mocking eyes, her face alternated between pale and thushed.

"Jeremy, you're crazy! She walked behind her brother, seeking protection.

It had been over a month since Jack last saw Jeremy, and his memory of Jeremy's sharp tongue had dulled somewhat.

Now that he had witnessed it again, he just wanted to smooth things over. It was better to keep any sarcastic remarks to himself and maintain the facade of harmony from earlier.

With that thought, he raised his hand slightly in a calming gesture and spoke in a conciliatory tone, "Alright, Widi is a girl. Have you forgotten the clique lessons we had as kids? You should be a gentleman toward girls."

2/3

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14:49 Wed, 26 Mar AM.

Chapter 81

Hearing this, Jeremy chuckled. "Jack, I can't even be bothered to argue with you, and you think you're in a position to teach. me about etiquette?"

He treated everyone equally. He would scold whoever spoke ill of his sister no matter if they were male or female.

"You'd better keep that big mouth of yours shut. In a few months, it'll be New Year's holiday. If I hear you chirping about my sister again. I'll have my dad cut your holiday money. Let's see if that gets you to behave."

Jack's face turned pale for a moment.

Jeremy was indeed ruthless.

He took a deep breath and completely shut his mouth.

The number one sharp-tongued troublemaker in the family wasn't just a meaningless title.

Jeremy withdrew his gaze, his sharp expression softening.

He pinched Yvonne's little face and was amused by her big, curious eyes.

In Jeremy's heart, his sister was the best child in the world.

She had a great personality, was adorable, possessed remarkable abilities, and was even willing to risk everything to save Charles

There were so many good things that he couldn't finish talking about them all night.

Moreover, in his heart, he had long treated Yvonne as his biological sister.

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