Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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"Security, no, bodyguard!" Jeremy nearly jumped out of his skin, yelling at the nearest servant.

Before they could react, he pointed frantically at Yvonne's tiny hand, his voice shaking, "Quick, throw that thing away!

"Huh?" Yvonne blinked, looking down at the 'flower vine she was holding. It was hurt, barely moving, Just tossing it aside didn't feel right. She hesitated.

"But it's injured, she mumbled.

Jeremy, on the other hand, was dealing with his own kind of injury; emotional trauma.

If she weren't his little sister, he would've been halfway across the house by now.

Seeing how pale he looked, Yvonne took a step closer, worried. "Are you okay?"

Jeremy's eyes widened in horror. "Don't come any closer!"

She froze, startled. His reaction made her feel a little sad.

Then, in a voice that wobbled between panic and desperation, he finally blurted out, "Yvonne, that's not a flower vine, it's a snake! A venomous snake!*

She stared at him with big, curious eyes, then glanced back at the creature in her hands. Her voice was soft and innocent. "What's a venomous snake?"

For a brief moment, Jeremy had the ridiculous feeling that maybe he was the one overreacting.

But that thought lasted exactly one second before he shook his head and snapped himself out of it. "No! I'm not overreacting, this is a normal reaction.'

Back in survival training, the instructor had warned them about this exact kind of snake; short and thick body, triangular head, gray-brown scales with a crisscross pattern on its back. The only venomous snake in Strate City: the short-tailed viper.

One bite from this thing, and he would be knocking on death's door. This was no joke.

At that moment, a servant rushed over, hearing the commotion. Jeremy spotted them and nearly shouted in relief.

"Get the bodyguards! Now!" He pointed at Yvonne. "There's a venomous snake in her hands!"

The servant was a master of selective hearing. By the time Jeremy's words reached her, they had morphed into something far worse. "What?! A venomous snake bit Miss Yvonne? She's injured?!"

She took one look at Jeremy's pale face and bloodless lips, and sheer panic filled her eyes.

Without wasting a second, she bolted, yelling at the top of her lungs, "Bodyguards! Somebody, anyone who can catch snakes, get over here now!"

As she ran down the corridor, the butler happened to pass by. He frowned, irritated. "No yelling in the back house! Have you forgotten the rules?"

The servant skidded to a stop, flailing her arms toward the garden. Her words came out in a frantic mess. "A snabe! A venomous snake in the garden! It bit Miss Yvonne, she's in danger!"

"What?!" The butler's strict demeanor vanished in an instant.

Without hesitation, he grabbed his communicator. "All units, get to the small garden now! A venomous snake got into the

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Adler residence! Miss Yvonne's been bitten, she's been poisoned!"

He barely ended the call before dialing the hospital and the private doctor.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards from the front yard were already charging toward the backyard.

As they ran past, Widi managed to grab one of them. "What's happening?!"

The sudden chaos caught the attention of everyone nearby.

"A venomous snake in the garden!" the guard gasped. "Miss Yvonne... she didn't make it. And Mr. Jeremy, he was bitten too!"

With that, he took off, leaving Widi standing there, frozen. For a second, she couldn't process it. Then, snapping back to reality, she spun around and sprinted into the house.

In the living room, a few adults were still sitting around, chatting. When Widi burst in, they all turned to look at her.

Widi didn't even glance at her. She locked eyes with Kelvin, her lips trembling as she finally forced out the words. "Uncle... the

Teresa frowned at her disheveled state. "Grandpa is here. Show some respect."

girl you brought... a venomous snake got into the garden. She's dead. And Jeremy, he's poisoned too."

Richard instinctively turned to look at Kelvin, only to find that he was already gone. No one had even noticed when he left.

The room fell into stunned silence. The butler rushed in right after, confirming the news.

Without a word, Richard hurried after him. As they rushed toward the garden, the atmosphere was heavy. No one spoke.

She pointed at its belly, her brows furrowed. "But it's hurt. You still haven't told me what to do."

Jeremy finally managed to talk Yvonne into putting the snake down.

Jeremy saw her lips moving, but his ears were still ringing. His scalp prickled. "Just come here and stay away from it!"

"Well, okay," Yvonne mumbled, glancing at the snake with a hint of reluctance.

She finally took a step toward Jeremy, only to get swept up into his arms the second she got close. "Alright, we're leaving!" he blurted, practically bolting.

But the moment Yvonne moved, the snake started crawling after her. Jeremy let out another terrified yelp. "Oh, come on! Go away, you creepy thing!"

Of all the annoying creatures in the world, he couldn't believe he had to deal with the most persistent one.

In a panic, he clambered onto one of the chairs in the pavilion, one arm wrapped around Yvonne, the other gripping the fence. Then, without a second thought, he hoisted himself up and flipped right over.

The bodyguard caught him, eyes wide in shock. Then, his expression shifted to sheer relief. "Sir, you're alive!"

His feet barely hit the ground before he took off running, straight into a bodyguard.

Jeremy, still panting, shot him a look. "What the hell does that mean? Of course, I'm alive!" But the bodyguard wasn't even listening. His gaze shifted to Yvonne, and his jaw practically dropped. "Miss Yvonne! You're

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alive too!" Yvonne blinked, confused. Her little voice was soft but uncertain. "Huh? Was I supposed to die?"