

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 88

Chapter 88

Richard’s eyes practically sparkled with excitement, and Vic suddenly understood.

He glanced down at Yvonne, snug in his arms, all soft and adorable. His grip instinctively tightened around her as a small smirk played on his lips.

‘Grandpa is thinking about his dan

tigers and leopards again...’ Vic sighed.

Mountain two years ago, the sheer size of those beasts.

Vic still remembered his trip to

Compared to them, Yvonne was ti

She wouldn’t even be a decent bite.

+5

But knowing her, she would probably end up leading the whole pack.

For years, no one in the family wanted anything to do with Grandpa’s “private zoo.” He was too old to manage it alone, but he never stopped hoping to find someone to take over.

At every family gathering, he would secretly size everyone up, picking out his potential successor.

And now, he had his eyes set on a three–year–old.

Vic sighed. He would have to warn his dad later, make sure they kept a close eye on Yvonne at the Adler estate. Otherwise, Grandpa might just snatch her up and start training her.

Stepping aside, Vic chuckled. “Grandpa, I’m gonna go talk to my dad. Don’t forget to take some rest later.”

“Yeah, yeah, whatever,” Richard waved him off, too busy plotting to notice Vic’s amusement.

Vic carried Yvonne back toward their yard, but just as they reached the house, Jeremy came limping out.

He moved like his joints didn’t work properly; stiff–legged, arms awkwardly hanging at his sides like he had no clue where to put them.

His butt hurt like hell, but there was no way he was gonna walk around holding it, that would just make things worse. So instead, he hobbled toward his room in the most awkward way possible.

If anyone saw him like this, they would never let him live it down.

Honestly, he’d rather take another beating than be the butt of the joke.

Vic raised an eyebrow. “Dad hit you that bad?”

Jeremy sucked in a sharp breath, his handsome face twisting in agony, like some tragic male lead in a low–budget period drama.

“If Charles hadn’t held him back and begged for mercy, he would’ve killed me today,” Jeremy muttered dramatically.

Just thinking about it pissed him off all over again. ‘Who the hell spread that dumb rumor about Yvonne getting poisoned by a snake?!’

If it weren’t for that nonsense, his dad wouldn’t have gone off on him, and he wouldn’t be suffering like this now.

A soft little voice chimed in. “Jeremy, what’s wrong?”

Yvonne had been peeking over Vic’s shoulder for a while, her big, round eyes full of concern.

Jeremy felt a little better seeing the concern on Yvonne’s face. Forcing a smile, he said, “I’m fine, just took a little tumble

1/4

Chapter 88

down the stairs.”

No way was he telling her the truth. Getting his ass handed to him wasn’t exactly the image he wanted to keep in her eyes.

“Oh.” She accepted the explanation without question, then suddenly perked up. “Jeremy, the flower vine got left behind. Grandpa said he’s gonna find someone to save it.”

Jeremy sucked in a sharp breath.

Just hearing flower vine made his backside throb all over again. “That damn thing, I never wanna hear those words again!”

Clenching his jaw, he clutched his hips and hobbled off, looking like he had serious regrets about life.

Inside, Charles handed Kelvin a glass of water, watching his father’s expression carefully.

When he saw Kelvin had calmed down a little, he said softly, “Dad, don’t get too worked up. The Adler residence has always been safe. Jeremy had no idea a venomous snake would

in.” get

Kelvin let out a hum, his face easing slightly.

But Charles hesitated before adding, “Still... don’t you think it’s odd? A snake like that shouldn’t have just wandered in by accident.”

That was exactly what had been bothering Kelvin.

Snakes had a strong sense of smell. If this one was injured but still crawled its way into the Adler residence, it had to be because it sensed something here that could help it.

And then there was Yvonne. She had picked it up and carried it across the yard. Even though the snake was hurt and stressed, it hadn’t bitten her. That alone spoke volumes.

An animal like that didn’t overthink things, it had clearly come looking for Yvonne, hoping she could save it.

Just then, Vic walked in with Yvonne in his arms.

One glance at Kelvin’s neutral expression told him Charles had already worked his magic, smoothing things over.

“Dad!” Yvonne wiggled free, reaching for Kelvin.

Vic let her go, and she landed in Kelvin’s lap, grinning from ear to ear, dimples showing. She looked like a giggling little fool. Kelvin sighed, rubbing her head. “This fearless little girl... she probably still doesn’t even realize what she was holding earlier.

As soon as Yvonne settled in, Vic’s attention shifted to Charles, who was sitting nearby.

“Charles, are you feeling better?” He couldn’t help but walk over.

Charles gave a small smile, his lips still slightly dusted with powder. “Much better.”

Vic trailed behind, chatting for a bit, but something nagged at him, like he had forgotten something important.

He tried to piece it together but eventually gave up. ‘Whatever.’ Shrugging it off, he headed upstairs with Charles.

The next morning was bright and sunny. With the butler’s support, Richard made his way to the courtyard, looking for Yvonne.

When he stepped into the living room, he scanned the place but didn’t see a single person.

014

<364%8

Chapter 88

just as he was about to call for someone, he heard a voice upitars. He exchanged a glance with the butler and turned kús attention to the second floo

Up on the balcony, Kelvin was on the phone, his teate servers.

Richard stood still, listening. He caught bits and pieces–mentorship party. Youte, teacher. His frown deepened

He turned to the butler. “What did he just cay?

The butler, who had also been listening, nodded. “Sounds like he’s found a teacher for Miss Yvonne and is planning some kind of mentorship party?

Richard let out a sharp scoff “A teacher? For a three–year–old? What for?”

“Maybe etiquette lessons? the butler guessed. Neither of them knew for sure, so they kept listening

Meanwhile, upstairs, Kelvin was fighting off a headache. He didn’t want to offend Taylor, but he also wasn’t about to just go along with this.

Ever since his bodyguard mentioned the restaurant’s name, something had been bugging him, like a thorn stuck in his chest.

Now, he was trying to negotiate. “Mr. Johnson, would you mind if I picked the venue for the mentorship party?”

Taylor was quiet for a moment before letting out a dry laugh ‘Oh, so that’s what this is about’

“You think my place isn’t good enough, huh?” he said, unimpressed. “Worried it’s not fancy enough for you rich types? Too bad. We’re going with my choice. Show up tomorrow, bring the snacks.”

Kelvin felt his headache worsen. His face darkened as he tried to push back, but Taylor didn’t give him a chance. “Alright, alright, that’s final. I’ve got things to do, hanging up now.”

Before Kelvin could say another word, the call ended.

He exhaled sharply, rubbing his temples. That thorn in his chest just sank even deeper.

Glancing down at the note in his hand, he read the restaurant’s name again. His usual composed expression cracked just a little.

One might wonder, ‘What could possibly make him this uneasy?’

He shoved his phone back in his pocket and looked down at the yard, where Richard and the butler were still standing. That only made him feel worse.

Meanwhile, Richard was still trying to wrap his head around it. All he really knew was that some kind of mentorship party was happening for the little girl.

Richard had never meddled in his children’s education before, but this time felt different.

Maybe it was selfish, but he wanted to take Yvonne to Tiger Mountain himself. Let her see it with her own eyes. And for that, he needed to talk to Kelvin.

But now, hearing Kelvin talk about finding a teacher for Yvonne, a sense of urgency kicked in.

The moment Kelvin came downstairs, Richard wasted no time. He stepped forward, the butler following closely behind.

“What’s this about a mentorship party? What kind of teacher did you find for Yvonne?” he asked, skipping the pleasantries.

Kelvin had already noticed him eavesdropping earlier, so the direct questioning didn’t faze him.

3/4

16:09 Sat, 29 Mar

Chapter 88

Without looking up, he casually brewed a cup of coffee and answered, “Flower planting.”

64%

“Flower planting?” Richard repeated, instantly picturing old man Manson from next door, who spent his days fussing over his garden.

+5

He frowned, unimpressed. “What’s the

to learn? You stick something in the dirt, water it, and that’s it.”

Kelvin placed a cup of coffee in front of him, then handed one to the butler.

Caught off guard, the butler quickly accepted it with both hands. “Thank you, sir.”

Richard, too focused on the conversation, barely acknowledged it.

“Let me ask,” he said impatiently. “I heard you say the location for the mentorship party isn’t good?”

Kelvin lifted his eyes slightly, realizing just how much Richard had overheard.

“Where is it?” Richard pressed.

Kelvin’s tone was flat as he answered, “Collin family’s restaurant.”

Richard blinked, then let out a sharp, mocking laugh. “They actually chose that place?” he scoffed. “If you ever go there, at least don’t go around saying you’re from the Adler family.”

Kelvin sipped his coffee, showing no reaction.

Richard shook his head. “What kind of ridiculous teacher are you even bringing in?” But as he thought about it more, that sense of urgency he had felt earlier started to fade.

At first, he’d thought this person might be real competition. Now? Didn’t seem like much of a threat at all.

He took a sip of coffee, savoring the rich flavor. ‘Not bad. Pretty good, actually!’

“Alright, hear me out,” Richard said, setting his cup down with a huff. “Drop this whole flower planting thing. What’s there to even learn?”

He shook his head. “You dig a hole, stick in a plant, cover it up, and call it a day. Do you really need a teacher for that? Come on, it’s not rocket science.”

4/4

AD

Comment

Sen