

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

Chapter 9

apter 9

Kelvin slowly shifted his gaze away , his voice quiet and calm as he murmured , " Okay "

To him , it made sense . A kid in a new place , especially a stranger's home , was bound to feel a bit uneasy . So yeah , Yvonne's lack of appetite was understandable .

The cake was right in front of her , but Yvonne didn't dare to touch it .

Kelvin's intense presence made her feel small , like a scared little bird , frozen in place ,

Kelvin noticed her discomfort , and his expression softened just a bit . "I'm heading upstairs . Eat up and get some rest after The moment he said he was leaving , her eyes lit up , and for a moment , they seemed to sparkle in the dim room Kelvin pretended not to notice , deliberately looking away .

Once he was out of the living room , Yvonne sat by herself on the couch , devouring the rest of the cake . After nishing , the quietly made her way upstairs , just as silently as she had come down .

Lying down in the soft , cozy bed , she thought back to the events of the day , a smile sneaking onto her face without her even realizing it .

It was her rst day at the Adler house . Jeremy had been so kind and attentive .

Even though Kelvin had that intimidating vibe , he wasn't as bad as he seemed - he had to be a good guy underneath all that .

After replaying everything in her head , Yvonne closed her eyes , content . ' Can't wait for tomorrow , she thought .

Under the dim nightlight , the roses on the table seemed to bloom even more , glowing in the moonlight like they were wrapped in a mysterious , otherworldly veil .

The roses almost seemed alive , soaking up the energy of the night and day .

The next morning , at 7:10 AM , Lillian quietly pushed open the door to Yvonne's bedroom .

She was there to wake Yvonne up for breakfast , but the moment she stepped in , a strong floral fragrance hit her .

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But there was something else - something else she couldn't quite place - lingering in the air .

Despite not having much formal education , Lillian could tell this feeling was real . It was like just one breath of that air made all the fatigue vanish .

She hadn't slept well the night before , and her eyes felt sore when she woke up .

She'd planned to rest after nishing her chores , but in the few seconds since entering the room , the discomfort in her eyes had completely disappeared .

Lillian's gaze drifted to the roses on the table , her surprise growing .

She'd arranged them herself yesterday and knew what they looked like . But now , after a single night , the rose

vibrant than before - almost like they were alive .

" Mm ...

" A sleepy sound came from the bed as Yvonne stirred , blinking her eyes open , still half asleep .

" Hi , Lillian . Her voice , heavy with sleep , was so cute it almost sounded like a kitten mewling . One couldn't help but want to squeeze her .

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" Sweetie , you're awake , Lillian said gently , her voice soft , not wanting to wake her too harshly .

She couldn't help but smile as she looked at Yvonne .

The more she saw , the more she thought the little girl was the nition of " cute enough to make owers bloom .

Lillian helped Yvonne get dressed and stayed with her as she brushed her teeth .

By the time they made it downstairs , Jeremy had already nished his breakfast ..

He was about to grab the books and school uniform from the servant when the same intoxicating floral scent lled the air again .

Now , Jeremy , who was never a fan of strong scents , found himself pausing , intrigued .

Jeremy ! " Yvonne ran over , arms open , ready for a hug . " You're not coming back until tonight , are you ? "

Jeremy glanced down , realizing that the sweet floral scent was coming from her . " Yeah , but I'll bring you something nice when I get back . "

Without thinking , he ruf ed her soft hair , and in doing so , the pleasant fragrance seemed to stick to him too .

Jeremy was in an unexpectedly good mood , and honestly , he couldn't even gure out why .

When he saw Lillian , he quickly gave an order . " Contact the renovation company today . We're redoing Yvonne's room . Make sure the details match her preferences .

Lillian smiled and nodded without hesitation .

By the time he got into the car , Jeremy realized there was a faint floral scent lingering around him .

He had no idea where it came from , but damn , it was strangely pleasant - kind of sweet , even .

When he arrived at school and stepped into the classroom , he immediately overheard his arch - nemesis , Greg Hoffman , loudly blabbering about how Jeremy had bought some little cakes the night before .

Greg was going on and on , describing the cakes ' shapes and colors like it was the most exciting thing ever .

Jeremy's face darkened in an instant . He dropped his stuff and marched over .

" Greg Hoffman , are you out of your damn mind ? "

Before Jeremy could even get close , Greg jumped off his desk , sniffed the air like he was a bloodhound , and grinned like a smug asshole . " Holy crap , Jeremy Adler , you're actually wearing perfume to school ? "

He hid behind his goons and shouted , " Yo , everyone , check this out - Jeremy's wearing perfume! "

Greg's mouth really needed to be shut , and Jeremy was seriously pissed off .

He stormed toward him , ready to knock Greg's teeth out

Most of the kids in the class came from in uential families in Blorencia City . Their parents had drilled into them to get along with everyone , so the class atmosphere was usually pretty friendly .

A few of the high - achieving girls quickly stepped in to separate them , pulling them apart . Eventually , the whole thing zled out , and they both returned to their seats .

Jeremy thought that was the end of it , but he couldn't have been more wrong .

After class , a bunch of girls surrounded him , grinning like they were in on some inside joke . " Jeremy , can you send us the link for your perfume ? It smells amazing ! "

Jeremy was completely baf ed .

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Oliver Vines wing behind him , perheard and poked him with his pen . Hey Jeremy , send me that link too . My mom's charound with her be

Frati alle op in Jeremy .

He elenched he teeth and snapped , " I swear to god . I didn't wear any perfumer

" Okay , okay ; the girls chimed in trying to calm him down , but everyone knew they didn't believe him for a second .

Jeremy now right through their fake sympathy , and his mood soured even more .

He lifted his hand , sniffed his clothes - and nothing No performe . Just the usual fabric smell .

What the bell is going on ? he thought , completely fed up