

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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The moment those words left Robert’s mouth, even Oliver, who usually couldn’t care less about anything, perked up.

He leaned against the window, eyes locked on the license plate.

Aside from Ian, no one in the Yates family had ever met the Holmes family before. They had no clue who was in the cars this time.

They had been all set to leave, but now, their attention was completely fixed on the two vehicles.

Everyone was so focused that no one noticed the change in Marian’s expression.

She slipped a hand into her coat pocket, her fingers brushing against something solid.

A strange mix of excitement and unease bubbled up inside her. She gripped the object tightly, only to flinch when a sharp edge dug into her skin.

Pulling her hand out, she saw tiny beads of blood welling up on her pale fingertips.

No one in the Yates family noticed, and Marian made no effort to draw attention to herself. She simply wiped the blood on the darker part of her clothes and kept quiet.

Meanwhile, the Holmes family’s cars rolled to a stop in front of Ferry House.

A bodyguard stepped out of the front passenger seat, moving swiftly to open the back door.

A woman emerged. She had delicate features, but her icy demeanor made it clear she wasn’t someone you could just casually approach.

She stood by the car for a few seconds, waiting.

Then, Ian stepped out of the second car, clutching what looked like a gift.

The group headed toward Ferry House.

From a distance, Nina eyed the woman’s back and muttered, “Is that the head of the Holmes family?”

“No idea,” Robert replied. “I heard she changed a lot after she got sick. Even people who used to be close to the Holmes family don’t recognize her anymore. I’ve never seen her myself.”

As the Yates family whispered among themselves, Marian pulled her gaze away, unimpressed.

That wasn’t Tinley. It was just one of her people.

In her past life, this woman had reached out to her on Tinley’s behalf, offering her a job as a waitress. Marian didn’t even remember her name.

She only remembered the cold, unwelcoming aura the woman gave off, one that had left her with a terrible first impression.

Marian snapped out of her thoughts and tried to get a grip on her emotions.

Marrying into the Holmes family just like that would be reckless. But she had been reborn, and she had already Yvonne’s necklace, there was no turning back now.

No matter what, she had to go through with it.

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Besides, right now, she was still just a three-year-old in everyone’s eyes. Even if they found out, there was nothing they could

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do. The Holmes family wouldn’t go after a child.

That thought put her at ease. With a deep breath, she focused on her next step; getting close to the Holmes family and showing them the necklace.

Meanwhile, the Yates family had seen enough and decided to head to another restaurant. As their car passed by, they completely missed the moment Kelvin carried Yvonne into Ferry House.

In a city like Strate, luxury cars were everywhere. No one stopped to take a second look.

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Kelvin stepped out of the car with Yvonne in his arms. When he saw the number of expensive cars parked outside, he wasn’t sure whether to laugh or be annoyed.

Taylor was such a hypocrite.

He always acted like Yvonne didn’t matter, yet he had gathered all these important people for her mentorship feast.

And from the security inside, it was clear these weren’t just any guests, they were major players.

Kelvin had just stepped inside when he almost bumped into Taylor, who was heading out.

“I was about to go look for you,” Taylor said, eyeing him. “I told you not to be late. What took you so long?”

Kelvin almost rolled his eyes. If Taylor hadn’t given him such a vague address, he wouldn’t have wasted time searching for the place.

However, since Taylor was the teacher he had invited for Yvonne, he swallowed his irritation.

Yvonne, still nestled in his arms, peeked at Taylor and called out sweetly, “Teacher.”

For a split second, Taylor’s face softened, but he quickly masked it, keeping up his usual serious act so the little girl wouldn’t notice.

“Come on,” he said, motioning for Kelvin to put her down. “I have a few old friends I want you to meet.”

Once she was on her feet, Yvonne glanced back at Kelvin for permission. When he gave her a nod, she followed Taylor without hesitation.

The last time they met, Taylor was alone. This time, he had guards with him.

Kelvin figured Taylor’s status must have jumped up a few levels. Not a bad thing. The higher his rank, the less anyone would question Yvonne’s abilities.

Taylor led Yvonne over to a group of old men, while Kelvin found a spot where he could still keep an eye on her.

Not long after, Ian strolled in and made himself comfortable nearby. He glanced over at the little girl surrounded by the older men, watching her for a few seconds before sighing.

“Man, I haven’t seen Yvonne in two days,” he muttered.

Kelvin, who had been pretending not to notice him, finally turned with a puzzled look. “What are you doing here? Does Yvonne even want to see you?”

Ian’s nostalgic expression stiffened. Looking a little embarrassed, he quickly softened his voice. “I know I messed up.. here to apologize.”

He signaled to his bodyguard, who stepped forward holding a wooden box. Ian patted the top of it, grinning.

“Premium stuff,” he said smugly. “A full set of auspicious cloud ruby jewelry, same kind that was gifted to a royal princess.

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Just arrived, and I already checked, it’s top-tier.”

The box alone looked expensive, exuding an air of old money and rare luxury.

Kelvin raised an eyebrow but lost interest the moment Ian finished talking. His voice was flat. “Yvonne is a kid. She doesn’t care about jewelry.”

“You don’t get it!” Ian insisted. “It’s not just jewelry, it belonged to the most beloved princess in history. Giving it to Yvonne makes it even more meaningful.”

“Sure, whatever helps you sleep at night.” Kelvin wasn’t in the mood to argue. Ian had a habit of talking nonsense anyway.

His gaze wandered across the hall and landed on a woman in the distance. His eyes narrowed slightly. “One of your sister’s people?”

Ian followed his line of sight and grimaced. “Yeah, that’s Wendy Malone. She’s here to drop something off for my sister.”

Both of them looked at the small box in Wendy’s hands. Unlike the Holmes family’s usual gift-giving style, this one had a sleek, modern design with a silver-pink finish.

It looked high-tech, a far cry from the antique gifts their family typically exchanged.

The real question was, though, were Yvonne and Tinley even close enough to be exchanging gifts?

Then he would just have to make a note of it and send something in Yvonne’s name the next time Tinley had an event.

While Kelvin and Ian were talking, Wendy checked her phone, then got up, glanced around, and walked over to them.

She gave Ian a quick nod before turning to Kelvin. “Mr. Adler, I was supposed to deliver something to Ms. Adler on behalf of the family head, but something urgent just came up.

“I need to handle it, so I’m hoping you can pass this on for me.”

“Alright,” Kelvin said evenly.

Wendy opened the box she was holding, and just as Kelvin had suspected, it wasn’t a typical Holmes family gift. Inside was a watch.

The silver-pink dial and strap caught the light, giving off a cool, elegant glow. It was clearly custom-made to fit a child’s wrist, with Yvonne’s name neatly engraved on the back.

Setting the box aside, Wendy pulled on a white glove.

She carefully picked up the watch, knelt slightly, and began explaining. “Let me walk you through the features so you can show her how to use it later.”

She pressed a few buttons on the side, breaking it down as she went.

“The first button connects to your phone, both personal and work. It will automatically transfer to which one is convenient. “For safety reasons, if Ms. Adler ever finds herself in danger, the call will connect silently. You’ll be able to hear her, but she won’t hear you unless you press this button again to enable two-way communication.

“Pressing the second button during a call activates video transmission. The camera is hidden in this small opening here. Once turned on, the video feed will be sent in real time to a secured system.

“It’s suggested having your tech team retrieve the system for better control. And the third button...”

She went over the remaining functions, sticking to the most useful ones. Once done, she carefully placed the watch back in

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the box, skipping over the more complex settings.

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The instruction manual inside the box listed all the watch’s functions, but there was no way Yvonne would understand it. Kelvin would have to teach her bit by bit.

Wendy handed him the silver box, her voice steady and formal. “Ms. Holmes wants you to take good care of Ms. Adler.”

Kelvin’s fingers tightened around the box, a flicker of guilt flashing through his eyes.

Ian sighed beside him, looking both frustrated and resi

“No idea how my sister found out Yvonne was in the hospita

But the moment she got the details, she had people sort this

out right away. Probably just a precaution.” He shook his head. “You know how she is.”

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