

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 96

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Ian sighed, sounding almost resigned. “She’s got a thing for kids, and Yvonne’s adorable. It’s no surprise she took a liking to her.”

Kelvin’s eyes drifted toward the little girl in the center of the room, surrounded by people. His fingers idly traced the edges of the box as he murmured, “Yeah, I can see that.”

He’d never really thought kids were cute before. Whenever his assistants or business partners started talking about parenting, he would just think of the four kids at home and immediately lose interest.

Only Charles was quieter, and the other three were like savages.

But now, with Yvonne, he finally understood the difference between raising a daughter and raising a pack of wild animals.

Noticing his expression, Ian let out a deep sigh, his tone turning wistful. “If my little nephew were still alive, he’d probably be just as cute as Yvonne by now.”

Kelvin’s gaze flickered, and he quickly looked away. Maybe he had let the conversation get a little too heavy.

He cleared his throat and changed the subject. “Why didn’t Victor come with you today? You two are practically joined at the hip.”

The moment he said it, Ian’s face twisted in pure offense. “Joined at the hip? With him?” He looked genuinely disgusted.

Kelvin wasn’t all that surprised. Ian was probably still holding a grudge over Victor setting off fireworks outside his house the other night. “Did you two fight?”

Ian huffed. “That’s not even the issue anymore. I’m just fed up with him still being single at his age.

“Last time I went to his hospital, I overheard some nurses gossiping that we were a couple. Nearly threw up on

Kelvin was quiet for a beat before shrugging. “You could just get married.”

the spot.

“Absolutely not,” Ian shot back immediately. Just then, his eyes landed on someone across the hall, and his entire demeanor changed.

He shot to his feet, grinning. “I just spotted Liam. I’m gonna go talk to him, see if I can get him to push Victor into going on a blind date.”

Ian didn’t waste any time, he strode right over and stopped Liam with a grin.

Meanwhile, Yvonne sat quietly beside Taylor, her little hands full of lollipops from one of the older men. She answered every question they asked, her voice sweet and clear.

She noticed that these men all had gray hair, but they looked kind, just like her grandpa who had taken her to see kittens. That made her feel comfortable, so she wasn’t shy at all.

As the group kept praising her for being so smart, Taylor waved a hand, looking anything but pleased.

Most of these men had no kids of their own, no sons or daughters to take care of them. And now, out of nowhere, this tiny thing was calling them “teacher” in her soft, babyish voice. It was enough to melt even the toughest heart.

“Teacher!” Yvonne called out just as Taylor was lost in thought.

Before he could react, his hands were suddenly full of something hard and round.

He looked down. The little girl clearly couldn’t hold onto all the candy, so she shoved more than half into his hands.

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His once plain gray outfit was now covered in colorful wrappers

“I don’t eat candy” he said. “I’ll keep them and give them to your dad later

Taylor huffed, acting like it was no big deal, but the warmth in his eyes gave him away.

Someone nearby chuckled, “Taylor, looks like you hit the jackpot today, your research is fully paying off, and now you’ve got yourself a clever little apprentice

“Yeah, yeah, we’re all jealous,” another teased.

Taylor cleared his throat, trying to sound unimpressed. “Clever apprentice? She’s just a little fool Mill in kindergarten”

Yvonne blinked at him, her soft little face full of confusion. Little fool? Is he talking about me!

The adults, meanwhile, had a different focus. “Kindergarten? Is she studying in Strate City?” someone asked

Taylor shook his head. “No, she’s in Blorencce City with her dad.”

“Blorencce City, huh?” One of the older men, who had a smart air, smiled. “I know some people in the schools there. I’ll have a word with them, make sure they take good care of her.

Then, he gently patted Yvonne’s head and said kindly, “When you grow up, you should pick one of our schools to study at You’ll make great friends, and no one will ever dare to bully you.”

Yvonne blinked up at him. “Go to school with you?”

Her innocent question made the older men chuckle.

“We’d love to, kiddo,” one of them said with a grin, “but I don’t think we’ll make it that long”

Worried she might not understand, they quickly explained.

“We’re teachers, so we stick together. Our students do the same. So when the time comes, you’ll be going to school with our apprentices.”

“Ohhh.” Yvonne nodded, finally getting it. Then she tilted her head, her voice full of hope. “Can’t I go now?” “Not yet,” one of them replied with a smile. “They’re all in university. You’ll have to wait until you get there.” “Okay!” she chirped, accepting it without much thought. She was too little to wrap her head around it anyway. The guards standing behind the old men exchanged looks, silently marveling at what had just happened. In just a few casual words, this little girl’s future had been set.

Most wealthy families bent over backward to secure powerful mentors for their kids. But these men were the kind of figures most people wouldn’t even dream of approaching.

With Taylor’s influence alone, she was already on the fast track to success.

And now, surrounded by these industry giants, people with real power, her prospects had just gone through the roof.

The funniest part, her seniority among them was already something else. A few of these big shots had even, calling her “little master“.

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