

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 97

Chapter 97

As the time got closer, Taylor glanced at the clock in the restaurant lobby. After chatting with a few old friends, he took Yvonne upstairs to meet Kelvin.

The second floor had a private room set up just for this, and it was plenty big for what they had planned.

Before they started, Taylor needed to check in with Kelvin.

He wanted to follow the traditional mentorship ceremony properly, which had five key steps; formal attire, the washing ceremony, the bowing ceremony, the gift bundles, and the auspicious drink.

Taylor just wanted to make sure everything was ready.

Kelvin, of course, hadn't forgotten. Even back when he thought Taylor had just booked some small restaurant, he still had his assistant prepare everything, just in case.

Once they had gone over the details, they pulled Yvonne aside to explain what she needed to do.

She listened carefully and nodded, but there was a lot to remember, and she clearly wouldn't get all of it in one go.

Neither of them pressured her. As long as she had the general idea, she would figure it out when the time came.

Taylor had never taken on an apprentice this young before, and to his own surprise, he was actually nervous. Even his colleagues and friends, who had been teaching for years, had never done something like this.

When the ceremony started, the first few rows of the hall were packed with guests. Most of them were people Taylor had invited, and they were on the older side.

Yvonne stood in the center aisle, ready for the first step.

Traditionally, the mentor was supposed to help dress the apprentice, but Yvonne was so tiny that the restaurant staff had to bring over a tall stool for her.

She stood up straight, her little face serious. With so many people watching, she was careful not to look down.

Seeing her so focused, Taylor had to hold back a laugh.

As he stepped closer, his first instinct was to ruffle her hair, but instead, he reached to adjust the collar of her outfit. Her hair was soft and warm against his fingers.

With that done, he led her to the sink for the next step; washing her hands.

She scrubbed them carefully, front and back, before drying them off, ready for what came next.

Taylor hadn't expected Yvonne to move on to the next step all on her own, without anyone reminding her.

But when it came to bowing, she slammed her little head down so hard that a sharp crack echoed through the room. Everyone in the first few rows heard it loud and clear.

And Yvonne knocked down with a loud head, and when she lifted it up, her forehead was immediately red and swollen at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Taylor flinched. Yvonne, on the other hand, lifted her head like nothing had happened, except now, her neck hu.

Taylor, sitting right in front of her, had to look away. This silly kid... what are you doing?'

The moment she stood up straight, her vision swayed, little stars dancing in front of her eyes.

1/3

Chapter 97

Kelvin immediately gestured for someone nearby to quietly call a doctor.

Once the ceremony wrapped up, a doctor in plain clothes came over and gently applied some medicine to her neck.

Those closest to her couldn't help but feel bad. "Silly girl, why did you go so hard?" one of them asked, shaking his head.

Yvonne instinctively reached up to touch her neck, but before she could, a bigger hand gently stopped her.

Blinking up at Kelvin with innocent eyes, she spoke in her soft, milky voice. "Dad, you didn't say how to do it, so I didn't know."

She had never done this before, no one had ever taught her.

Kelvin let out a quiet sigh.

He already saw her as his daughter, but in moments like this, he was reminded that she had spent her early years in an orphanage, where no one had guided her through things like this.

Feeling a little guilty, he picked her up and spoke to her in a calm, reassuring voice.

"Next time, don't use so much force. If you did it harder, your little head and neck would be aching for days," he said.

Yvonne snuggled into him, her tiny arms wrapped around his neck. "I know, Dad," she said sweetly.

+5

Trailing behind them, Ian couldn't help but notice that Yvonne hadn't spared him a single glance. Feeling ignored, he finally spoke up. "Yvonne, I came to apologize to you."

She stopped, looking up at him with a blank expression. But something about her stare wasn't exactly friendly.

Because of her superpower, whenever Kelvin warned her about how dangerous it would be if people found out, he always used 'villain' Ian as an example. I mean, the lesson was right there, might as well make use of a real-life example.

It wasn't just vivid; she had lived through it, which made it all the more unforgettable.

Kelvin had given this talk so many times that Yvonne barely reacted anymore. She just looked at him, unimpressed.

Ian, on the other hand, was panicking. The little girl seemed distant, cautious. 'Where did that sweet, affectionate tone go? What happened in just two days?'

He stuck close to Kelvin, sat beside them at dinner, and kept trying to talk to Yvonne. "Yvonne, why aren't you talking to me? Are you still mad?"

Yvonne puffed up her cheeks and glared at him. "If I talk to you, you'll just take me away from Dad again!"

Her words were accusing, but her pouty, childish voice made it sound more adorable than angry.

But Ian wasn't thinking about how cute she sounded, he was too anxious. "No, no! I would never do anything to hurt you again, I swear! Please, Yvonne, believe me!"

The panic in his voice was obvious. It was a strange, unfamiliar kind of fear, one he wasn't used to feeling.

He rushed to explain himself. "I came to apologize. I know I was wrong, and I'll make it up to you, I promise. Just give me a chance, okay?"

Yvonne hesitated. She was soft-hearted by nature, and she had always liked Ian before. Her resolve wavered.

After a moment, she finally relented. "Alright, Mr. Holmes, I'll forgive you this time. But you can't take me away again. I want to stay with Dad!"

2/3

Chapter W7

"Of courer, Younne fan eld vinkly, we

Vetvin, who had been burning to the wide

range, didur kavow what so say

After all the treeone he had drilled to be, the time she had reminded herself of what had happened, and she forgave Ian that Feely

He had to wonder, te ten jue that convincing, or is Yvonne simply too easy to win over?

Father way, it made Velvin a line worried. "Whe if de grows up and pets tricked just as easily?

Seeing Yvonne's happy lile tare, tant even more certain about what he had just decided.

w**j**

And honselly, he was just we happy, winning like a fool. To him, Yvonne was an absolute angel

"Thank you, Yvonnet If there's anything you want, just tell me, and I'll buy it for you, he said, hoping to use money to smooth things over Pan Kelvin had already warned her

Ian barely touched his food during the meal, too busy worrying about Yvonne. And when the party ended, he wasn't ready to call it a day. He figured he might as well write while the iron was hot and followed Kelvin straight to the Adler family's

Taylor tagged along too since Kelvin had invited him for dinner,

Before heading back, Kelvin called ahead to let the butler know they would be having guests.

At the Adler residence, the butler was going over the dinner menu when Richard happened to walk by,

Hearing the conversation, Richard frowned and asked, "Who's coming over?"

"Mr. Kelvin said Miss Yvonne's teacher will be joining us tonight," the butler replied,

"Yvonne's teacher? Richard thought for a moment before it clicked,

"Oh, that flower guy? So he really took Yvonne to that tiny restaurant. No wonder the house has been so quiet today," Richard muttered, sounding, annoyed,

He added, "Boring, Teaching kids useless skills all day... Why can't she just come with me to Tiger Mountain instead?"

The butler, choosing his words carefully, said, "Every field has its experts. If Mr. Kelvin chose this teacher, he must be quite talented"

Richard scoffed. "Talented or not, he's still just a gardener." The thought of some random flower guy taking up Yvonne's time, and maybe even influencing her future, seriously irritated him,

"Imph. When he gets here, I wanna see just how impressive he really is. Is he gonna turn a regular flower into some kind of magic one?" he said mockingly.

1

AD

Comment

Send gift

No Ads

16:11 Sat, 29 Mar

Chapter 98