Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

Chapter 1

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" Where are we going , Marian ? Three - and - a - half - year - old Yvonne asked , her little legs struggling to keep up with Marian's long strides .

It was six in the morning , and the orphanage was quiet , like everyone was still asleep .

But not these two - already dressed and heading straight for the farthest corner of the orphanage .

A few minutes later , Yvonne came to a stop , glanting back at the orphanage with uncertainty written all over her face .

" Marian , I wanna go back . Mrs. Harrison said Mr. Yates is coming today to take me home "

Marian , who'd been walking ahead , slowed and turned to look at Yvonne . She gently grabbed the little girl's hand , her eyes soft as she gazed at Yvonne's inocent , worried expression .

But there was something darker in her gaze - something far beyond her years . " Didn't you say you lost your necklace ! It's in that little shed up ahead . I'll help you find it .

Yvonne hesitated , but Marian wasn't having it . Without waiting for an answer , she grabbed Yvonne's hand and rugged her

forward

She urged . " Come on , that necklace ... it was from your real parents, right ? And Mr. Yates loves you . He'll wait . He's not going anywhere .

Before Yvonne could protest , she was being practically dragged toward the shed .

The shed was pitch black . When the door creaked open , a cloud of dust exploded into the air , making it almost impossible

to see .

Yvonne wrinkled her nose at the musty smell , clearly uncomfortable . She looked over her shoulder , still unsure . " Marian are you sure my necklace is in here ? "

Marian didn't answer . Instead , she shoved Yvonne into the shed without warning , making her stumble forward .

" Marian " Yvonne hit the ground hard , her big eyes wide with disbelief as she watched the door slam shut in front of her

Scrambling to her feet , Yvonne pounded on the door and screamed , " Marian , please , let me out ! Mr. Yates is coming to take me home today ! "

Outside , Marian expressionlessly locked the door , ignoring the frantic cries , and walked away without a second thought

A little while later , Marian checked her pocket . She felt something hard in there .

When she pulled it out , it was a purple necklace . The gems were perfectly cut , sparkling like stars in the night sky .

Even Marian , who wasn't the sentimental type , could tell this thing was way more than just a random piece of jewelry

She shoved it back into her pocket and , by the time she made it to the playground , the sky was fully lit up .

A couple of volunteers were hanging out in the corner , gossiping and whispering ,

" Yvonne's so damn lucky , huh ?

The Yates family isn't just rich - they actually seem like decent people . "

" Yeah , she's gonna be a Yates princess now ."

" Hey , go grab Yvonne . She needs to get ready .

Marian clenched her teeth as she listened to their chatter .

suit .

Her gare locked onto the man standing next to the headmistress , all polished and sharp in his nair .

That was Robert Yates , the richest guy in Blorener Cit

" This time " b's my turn to be the Yates family's princess , Marian thought bitterly

Meanwhile , locked in the shed .

Yvonne cried for what felt like hours , shouting for help , but the place was ton inlated , no one could hear her

Eventually , she noticed a small window - old and cracked , covered in colowebs , and way too high up

Yvonne climbed up a pile of firewood , dipping and falling so many times it was like the universe was messing with her .

But after what felt like forever , she finally made it to the window

The spiders in the shed were hanging out like they owned the place - big frilky , green things , surrounded by the remains of bugs they'd caught .

Yvonne's eyes were puffy from crying , her lule hand covered in dust as she clung to the window frame . Her other hand kept wiping at her face , making it worse as the dirt smeared everywhere .

One of the spiders , as if it actually had a soul , moved aside , giving her a clear path .

Through her sniffles , Yvonne hiccupped and whispered to the spider , " You're a good bug thanks "

She finally made it to the window , but when she looked down at the dizzying drop below , her heart stopped . The ground seemed so far away

Then , her cry broke out even louder . Waaaaah ! It's so high ! Am I gonna die if I climb back down ?

"

Yvonne had a messy spiderweb in her hair , her face streaked with a mix of black and white marks

Her big eyes were bloodshot , making her look extra pitiful . She stared at the orphanage building from a distance , her lips pressed tightly together .

Today , Robert Yates was supposed to come and take her home , just like the headmistress Dani Harrison had told her yesterday .

Thinking about it , the little one wiped her tears away roughly , covered her face , and bravely jumped down .

Sure enough , a sharp pain shot through her hands and knees as soon as she hit the ground . Once she was able to move again , Yvonne gritted her teeth and forced herself to stand .

The sun's already high in the sky . Mr. Yeats's gotta be here by now . I can't waste any more time . I need to get back , ' she silently told herself , pumping herself up .

The cuts on her soft , pale palms were glaringly obvious , and blood ran down her legs , dripping onto the ground .

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Yvonne , focused on walking, didn't notice the grass turning greener beneath her. The blades that touched her blood seemed to grow faster , almost like they were on fast - forward

After a long walk , one of the volunteers fucilly spotted her .

The volunteer dropped what she was holding , eyes wide , and rushed over . " Oh my god ! Yvonne , what happened to you !! "

Yvonne looked up , her swollen eyes looking scary .

When she saw the familiar volunteer , her nose tingled , and she almost

cried but held it back .

She whispered . " Miss , where's Mr. Yeats ? Is he waiting for me ?"

The volunteer froze for a second , staring at Yvonne's red eyes in disbelief . " Yvonne , didn't you say you didn't wanna go to the Yates Jamily ? "

At those words , Yvonne burst into tears , wiping her face with her little hand , only to smear blood all over it , making her look even more pitiful . " I didn't !

I never said that

" Hat Marian said you didn't wanna go to the new family , so you hid , hoping your real parents would come get you . "

Hearing that , Yvonne stopped crying suddenly. She looked up , her big red eyes filled with confusion and hurt , shaking her head wildly . " I didn't ! I didn't ...

She was actually pretty willing to go to the Yates family .

Yvonne stepped around the volunteer and headed toward the director's office . " I need to talk to Mr.

Yeats and tell him I'm ready to go ...

She barely took two steps before a pair of strong arms scooped her up off the ground .

The volunteer hesitated for a moment , clearly struggling , before she finally sighed and said , " Yvonne , don't go . Mr. Yates already adopted Marian . They left a while ago . "

Yvonne froze , slowly turning her head . Her lips trembled , but the tears stopped falling

After that , everything went blank .

The only thing she remembered was hearing the volunteer's panicked voice right before everything went dark . " Oh no ! Yvonne ! "

Later , in the evening , Yvonne slowly blinked her eyes open , rubbing them out of instinct .

A weird sensation spread through her , and when she looked down , she saw her hands wrapped up like a little burrito . She froze , totally confused .

Just then , the door opened , and a bunch of kids burst in , all chattering at once .

" Okay , okay , go play outside .

Don't bother Yvonne while she's resting . The director's voice cut through the noise , and the kids reluctantly filed out .

The room went quiet again as Dani shut the door and sat down beside the bed .

Her face was full of worry . " Yvonne , what happened this morning ? Where did you go ? You promised me last night you were going to the Yates family . What happened ? Why'd you change your mind ?"

At those words , Yvonne's eyes welled up again . Her voice was shaky and hoarse , " I didn't ...

I didn't not want to go ! "

She felt completely crushed . As she spoke , she threw herself into Dani's arms , crying . It was Marian ! Marian locked me up ! Mrs. Harrison , it was Marian ! "

She was so upset she soaked Dani's shirt with her tears.

" She's so mean ! " The poor little thing was desperate to spill everything she knew , but at only three years old , her words were jumbled and unclear .

Dani could barely make out a few words : morning , woodshed , locked door , big spider ..

Gently patting Yvonne's back , she felt a surge of conflicting emotions .

But Marian was just three too . Dani couldn't believe that she really had done something like that . The whole thing way too complicated for a little kid .

seemed

Earlier this morning . Marian had said it was Yvonne who secretly told her she didn't want to be adopted by the Yates family .

so Marian had hidden away to keep her from going

They were just three - year - olds .

Dani was completely torn , not knowing who to believe

She quietly listened to Yvonne's sobs , wiped her tears with a tissue , and whispered " Sweetie , don't talk about this for Let me figure things out , okay !

Yvonne looked up , her face flushed from crying , shocked and hurt . " You you don't believe

" I do believe you ," Dani said softly . " I know you're a good girl . Yvonne . You don't le

Dani tried to wipe her tears , but Yvonne stubbornly turned away .

Tears fell like a broken string of pearls , and her voice cracked with emotion . " You're lying ! You don't believe me ? "

Dani shook her head . " Marian's strong - willed , sure , but I don't think she would hurt anyone . You two have both been with me since you were babies . I need to figure this out before I make a decision . "

At those words , Yvonne snapped .

She suddenly pulled away from the director , wrapped herself in a blanket , and curled up on the bed , leaving only an angry little back facing her .

" You're so biased ! You always pick Marian ! " she shouted .

" Hey , be careful with your injury ," Dani warned , her voice laced with concern

Yvonne , still fuming , clenched her hurt hand into a fist . It hurt so much her face turned pale , but she stubbornly snapped , 7 don't care ! You just care about Marian !

"

" No , I just-

Just then , there was a knock at the door . A volunteer came in , looking anxious . " Mrs. Harrison , there's a call for you . Someone wants to discuss adopting a child ."

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