

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 164

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The bends had been eyeing the little orange tree, and as soon as they figured out which fruit was ripe, they swooped down failed to defeat them last night, and the commotion caused by their gathering at the Holmes residence made it sible for Ronnie to obtain anything but an ultrasonic bird repellent device.

After being left undisturbed for a full day, the flock of birds was finally dispersed. Birds are a less common sight in bustling Strate City. It seemed like every bird in the capital had received the news and come over.

After three days of the device sounding, the oranges were ripe, and Ronnie promptly picked them. The tree was now bare

The small oranges held all the tree's essence and looked like any other ordinary orange tree. Once the device was switched of binds Socked to its branches.

Disappointed by the sight of bare orange trees, the birds chirped sadly and flew away without eating any oranges.

harvesting all the oranges, they filled five baskets. The harvest could have been even larger without their various challenges. The five baskets of oranges were then placed in a living room in the backyard.

When Yvonne returned home from school at noon, she spotted the small oranges on the table. She rushed in surprise, and their sweet familiar scent filled the air.

The vibrant orange color was flawless Yvonne picked one up, surprised by how plump and firm it felt. Her mouth watered, eager to savor the sweet treat. As she took a bite, her eyes widened in surprise and sparkled with delight. 'So sweet!' she thought happily.

The memory of those small oranges, once unbearably sour, was starkly contrasted by the deliciousness of the fruit What a rewarding journey it had been. The taste was so exquisite it nearly brought tears to Yvonne's eyes.

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Not seeing the person she was looking for, she ran out and called, "Ronnie, where's Mom?" When Yvonne saw Ronnie outside, she rushed up to him just as he was about to go in.

"Your mom had a meeting this morning, and she hasn't finished yet, Ronnie replied. He then checked his watch; it was already 11:50 am

He felt uneasy because they usually would have appeared by now. "Miss Adler, please wait in the house," he told Yvonne. TI check it out and then return to you"

Tinley was annoyed by the people before her; she knew they had stalled for a long time.

Their purpose was easy to guess. Ronnie had brought someone to pick oranges in the backyard that morning, and the group must have seen this.

Concerned about the oranges they had previously taken, they worked together to stall, hoping to wait until Yvonne returned o they could deceive her Tinley had chosen not to reveal their plan.

Aa noon approached, the group began speaking more rapidly, having accomplished their goals,

After a swift update on the remaining tasks, they eagerly prepared to leave. Sensing their awareness of the stalling tactics, they bid Tinley farewell with exaggerated attentiveness and flattery.

After leaving, clutching documents, the group ran to the orange tree, only to find it bare and its fruit already picked. They stopped a passing servant and asked, "Has Miss Adler returned?"

The servant didn't seem concerned and directed them, saying, "She's in the main hall, eating oranges.

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The group exchanged excited glances and scurried over, thrilled at the prospect of eating oranges and finding any excuse for Yvonne to share them with them.

Yvonne carefully divided the oranges, placing a significant portion in her small bag to give to Anna at school later.

After packing for Anna, she started dividing portions for her father and brother. Yvonne focused intently, her head lowered as she stuffed items into her bag and mumbled something under her breath—utterly adorable.

After the division, she was suddenly reminded of her mentor, whom she hadn't seen in ages. She carefully selected a large vase from the wooden cabinet and began packing the oranges.

Several figures appeared, effectively trapping her. Yvonne looked up at the person standing before her. She often saw people like this at home – Ronnie told her they were there to talk to her mom about work. Because her mom had to work to support them she appreciated those who helped.

"Miss Adier, what are you up to someone asked with a smile

Yvonne was honest and answered all questions. Tm dividing oranges

Steering the conversation towards the oranges, Wilson glanced at the baskets piled high behind Yvonne. The aroma alone was captivating These oranges look incredibly vibrant, like oranges, he remarked.

Yvonne struggled to understand the ridiculous statement. Orange, looks like an orange? she thought, her delicate face eached with confusion as she turned to the speaker. His words were baffling.

Yvonne considered momentarily, then carefully selected two oranges from the basket, cradling them in her delicate hands. Would you like one she offered

Wilson was stunned by the unexpected victory, especially since he hadn't even resorted to cheating. She just gave me the win he thought, his opinion of her shifting. Forget silly and sweet, she's an angel

Wilson reached out and, with heartfelt gratitude, said. "I will eat. Thank you. Miss Adler"

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