

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

Chapter 22

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Everyone left the room gradually , letting Charles rest .

As they headed downstairs , Victor's phone buzzed . He pulled it out and saw a message from his grandfather .

Liam : { Where did you get that fake flower to fool me ? }

Victor let out a short laugh , raising a brow . ' Fake ? I see it with my own eyes .

If it weren't for Charles telling him not to touch it , I would've ripped off a leaf and brought it back as proof

Just as they were about to step down the stairs , Kelvin caught sight of the little girl trailing behind them . Her tiny legs .

Struggled to keep up , making her look like a wind - up plush toy .

Without hesitation , Kelvin bent down and scooped her up . The moment Yvonne was lifted off the ground , she went stiff as a board . Everything about her screamed , don't move .

Absolutely don't move .

Kelvin was still dressed in the same black suit he had worn to work that morning , a faint mix of cool , distant cologne and fresh citrus clinging to the fabric .

He seemed indifferent , but Yvonne was as tense as could be . As they went down the stairs , she clung to a small section of his suit , terrified of falling .

Kelvin's gaze locked to the wrinkled fabric under her grip . His voice was unusually patient .

" I reached out to a preschool

After a brief pause , Kelvin added , " You don't have to go right away if you don't want to . We can wait . "

Yvonne tilted her soft , pale face up at him , her eyes wide with surprise and excitement . " I want to go ! "

' A three - year - old has yet to experience the harsh realities of school Of course , she'll be excited , Kelvin thought .

" I want to go to school ! " Yvonne repeated eagerly .

Kelvin nodded . " Alright . You'll start in two days .

Leaving her home alone all day wasn't ideal . If Yvonne was willing to go , it would be good for her : She'd have other kids to play with .

Victor propped his chin on his hand , watching the exchange with an amused smirk . He had only just learned that Yvonne was adopted , and now , seeing the way these two interacted , he couldn't help but laugh .

They were so ... formal . The thought of them continuing like this in the future was hilarious .

Just

then , Kelvin's phone rang .

He stepped outside to take the call , leaving only Victor and Yvonne in the room .

The second he was gone , Victor waved Yvonne over eagerly . " Come here , sweetheart . Let me take a look at you . "

Yvonne stared at him for a couple of seconds , then pursed her lips and walked over slowly .

" Victor , " Yvonne's soft voice dragged out the word .

Victor patted the seat beside him , grinning as he ruffled her hair . His clean - cut features made him look particularly approachable .

Then he asked , " Do you know where Charles got the jasmine by his bed ? "

Yvonne blinked , utterly lost . Charles ? Bed ? Jasmine ?

Yvonne pressed her lips together , staying silent . Victor wasn't ready to give up just yet . " Alright , if you know , nod . If you don't shake your head "

94 %

Chapter 29

Yvonne thought , How am I supposed to respond to this ?

Her blank expression was all the answer Victor needed . He figured she had no idea - understandable , considering she was

only three .

Victor wasn't too disappointed . Instead , he found her reactions fascinating . Yvonne was still learning how to express herself . and that made her all the more fun to talk to .

Meanwhile , outside , Kelvin was on the phone with Ian .

Ian sounded thrilled . " I'm coming over tomorrow ! That flower you got last time ? Amazing ! You better have some left for me !

Suddenly , Kelvin realized he hadn't seen those flowers in two days .

He had assumed they were just random deliveries from florist , occasional high - quality ones mixed in .

But Ian wasn't listening . He kept rambling on about the flower , then started talking about his older sister , never giving Kelvin a chance to cut in

By the time Ian finally stopped talking , someone called for him in the background . He wrapped up the conversation hurriedly and hung up .

Kelvin , who had managed to say exactly one sentence the entire call , put his phone away and walked back inside . I hate talking to people who don't let me get a word in , he muttered .

Inside , Yvonne was still stuck in conversation with Victor . Or rather , Victor was talking , and she was struggling to keep up .

The second Kelvin walked in , Yvonne ran straight to him , tilting her soft face up like she was seeking refuge . Her voice was a gentle plea . " Kelvin !

"

Kelvin glanced down at her and understood immediately - Victor had been talking her ear off . His cold gaze shifted to Victor , his tone reprimanding . " Stop bothering her . "

Victor let out a short laugh , finding this very interesting . Back when Charles and the others were little , he had messed with them all the time . Why hadn't Kelvin ever stepped in back then ?

Watching Yvonne run off to complain , Victor suddenly felt rebellious . I'll definitely come back .

Next time , I'll make sure Kelvin isn't home and chat with her for two whole hours , he thought

The medical team finished packing up their equipment and called Victor over . As he was leaving , he was still thinking about

that flower .

Standing in front of Kelvin , Victor pleaded , " Kelvin , when Charles wakes up , ask him where he got that jasmine . I want one too . My grandpa loves flowers , and his birthday's coming up .

It'll make him happy "

That flower was chosen by Charles herself from a website , and then he asked the butler to go get it . This was much simpler as long as she found the seller online , that would be good enough .

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But Kelvin couldn't shake the feeling that everyone was suddenly coming to him about flowers . He saw Victor off , waiting until the car disappeared before heading back inside .

Meanwhile , Yvonne was back in her room , fussing over her three potted plants .

They looked nothing like white lilies rst brought them home .

The blossoms were fuller , the leaves greener and shinier , and even the colors had become more vibrant . The scent was stronger , too . Just standing near the violet , she could catch their distinct aroma

10:41 Tue , 25 Mar

Chapter 22

The orchid , however , was still too weak to bloom . Otherwise , its fragrance would have taken over the whole room by now

Standing on a chair , Yvonne spoke to the plants in her soft , childish voice .

I'm going to start school woont just like my brother , I'll be gone all day and won't be able to keep you company . "

Yvonne muttered to herself , unaware that the flowers beside her seemed to respond - gently swaying as if they could understand every word .