

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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After Anna and Yvonne had finished whispering, Grave lifted them from the ground

Anna, who hadn't even hopped around a couple of times yet, complained in her heart. This person is so annoying, I just straightened my clothes, and now they're messy again

Grave took them both to Wendy, then turned and left.

He ran so fast that he was already gone when the two little girls were put down and turned around to look for him.

Though still slightly dizzy, Yvonne spotted her mother in the distance and dashed toward her without a second thought

A sweet smile spread across her cute and tender face, and she called sweetly. "Mommy"

Anna also came over and politely greeted Tinley

Then, she immediately complained, Tinley, that man kept pulling on us. He even wanted to follow us into the women's restrooms

Wendy squatted down and held the two little girls' hands. A rare smile appeared on her usually indifferent face as she explained to them. That man just now, there's something wrong with him here"

As she spoke, she pointed to her head. This was no longer a hint but an explicit statement.

Anna understood and let out a knowing "oh"

She turned her head and saw Yvonne's confused face. So, she leaned close to Yvonne's ear and whispered. Yvonne, that man's brain is sick."

Anna had been a little angry, but after learning this, she was no longer angry and even felt a little guilty. If I had known this earlier, I would have been nicer to him, she thought

The two kindhearted children had the same thought. Yvonne blinked her eyes, a trace of pity flashing across her face, and whispered, "He's so pitiful."

Yvonne couldn't help but think, 'No wonder that person seemed so dull and reluctant to talk to others. It turns out he has a mental problem.'

Little girls of this age were all very kind. They would even want to take a stray puppy home if they saw one on the road, not to mention that Grave was someone who interacted with them.

Yvonne raised her chubby little arms and hugged Tinley's leg. Her grape-like eyes were watery as if they had just been washed.

"Mommy," she called out in a soft, pleading voice, tilting her head up and gazing at Tinley with wide, earnest eyes. Her little Tips puckered as she spoke with a heart full of compassion, "Could you please give that gentleman more work so he can earn more money?"

After Yvonne said that, Tinley couldn't help but think, 'Fortunately, Grave is not here. Otherwise, he would have been furious if he had heard the little girl's words.

He had already achieved financial freedom after being forcibly "recruited" by Tinley

If Tinley hadn't had something urgent to attend to and called him and Frost back, he would still be living a carefree life on his island

Now, they only wanted to finish this job and return to their little island, where they could continue their carefree life and

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stop living on edge.

Yvonne's

's words, their dream was in ruins.

Children of this age didn't understand much. They knew everyone valued money greatly, so they hoped that Grave, who had a mental illness, could cam a bit more. They wanted to make him happier or use it for his treatment.

Yvonne did nothing wrong. She was just too kind.

Tinley never refused any of Yvonne's requests. Her heart melted when she heard Yvonne's childish voice, so how could the

She agreed and decided to arrange for Grave to stay beside her, where Yvonne could always see him, though it would make the carefree Grave unable to smile again.

After receiving an affirmative answer, Yvonne smiled and rubbed against Tinley's leg happily. "Thank you Mommy"

It was a heartwarming scene of maternal love and filial devotion, with Yvonne's pure and kind smile seemingly capable of melting hearts, except for Grave, who was busy with his tasks.

After spending more than ten minutes with Tinley, the two little girls wanted to go out and play.

It wasn't that they felt uncomfortable staying here, but rather that they stood by the window and noticed many beautiful fairy-tale princesses on the lawn in the courtyard below, likely invited by the Allen family to entertain the children.

Looking at the cheerful scene downstairs, Wendy sighed and said, "Although Cale is a bit unreliable, he's unbeatable at handling children."

Just look at Yvonne and Ms. Lawson, and you'll know it, Wendy thought.

The two of them were lying on the windowsill, their whole bodies pressed against it, looking so eager to go out.

They both wanted to go out and play, each pulling Tinley's hand, their big, watery eyes staring at Tinley longingly.

Tinley remained calm. She didn't give in. Instead, she instructed Wendy first. "Urge Grave to hurry up."

Grave, who was running to another building, looked numb as he emotionlessly said to the communicator, "I'm already catching him now."

Wendy's cold voice came from the headset, "Hurry up. Yvonne wants to go out and play

Grave's face stiffened, and he almost stumbled to the ground when he heard this.

'She still wants to play? Grave thought, 'Are they not done playing yet? I've already followed them around the Allen family's house. Those two young ladies have been hopping around on their little legs for so long, yet they don't seem tired. With their stamina, instead of playing around, they might as well be trained to become assassins.

But of course, he wouldn't dare say that because if Tinley heard it, he would be finished.

Grave ran even faster and opened the door to a room based on the location reported to him through his earphones

The room was warm, with two windows, one of which was open.

It was a dressing room with many fluffy skirts and some casual clothes hanging inside.

He searched all over the room but couldn't find anyone suspicious. Just as he was about to close the door and go out, he ran into someone dressed identically to himself.

This person was gloomy and silent. His face was so utterly ordinary that he blended seamlessly into the crowd, the kind

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you'd love instantly if you tried to spot them

Grave was all too familiar with this. He had the same look when he was an assau

-In just a split second of reaction, he swiftly seized the man and dragged him into the dressing room behind him

After knocking him unconscious, Grave searched his body and found a chaotic assortment of hidden weapons.

Grave took out his communicator and said briefly, "Found him"

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He found a large piece of cloth in the room, wrapped the person in it expressionlessly, and carried him away like a urk of

Even carrying a person, he was steady, and his steps were light.

Meanwhile, Tinley finally agreed, so Yvonne and Anna could go downstairs to play with the fairy tale princesses they had longed for.

Ten minutes after the two little girls ran out, Grave, carrying the person, returned.

He casually threw the person on his shoulder to the ground. With a thud, the sound of a heavy object hitting the ground

rang out

Wendy stepped forward and ripped the cloth from his face. She frowned when she saw his closed eyes.

She rubbed his face with her hand and found her fingertips were clean.

She carefully confirmed that this person was not wearing a human skin mask.

"This is not him." Her face was grim, her voice low.

She still remembered that face, but now, even with the aid of some disguise, this person no longer matched the one in her memory.

That person's nose was high and straight, not flat like this man's. Moreover, that person's body was taller and thinner.

She frowned at Grave, who was about to call it a day, and Grave's expression gradually darkened

He thought, I didn't know either. I grabbed this person when I bumped into him on my way out. So, does that mean I caught the wrong person?"

The atmosphere became awkward.

Just then, the man lying on the ground slowly regained consciousness

When he opened his eyes and saw Tinley's face in the room, he wished he could faint again.

He couldn't help but think, Wasn't I supposed to kidnap the son of a construction company owner? How did I end up running into her instead?

He remembered Tinley vividly because, during a past mission, he had accidentally fallen into the hands of the Holines family. Later, after the Holmes family investigated and clarified the situation, they notified the organization to pay a ransom to secure his release.

He hadn't even earned back the ransom the organization had paid for him, and now, he had fallen into Tinley's hands again today.

Why

y is it always me she's after? The unlucky killer was about to collapse.

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