

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Ian scrolled through his phone, found what he was looking for, and lifted his gaze to the store clerk. “Can we take it now?”

The clerk’s smile faltered for just a second before she quickly smiled respectfully. “Of course, sir. One moment.”

She turned and motioned to two other employees. They carefully unlocked the glass display case and, with precise movements, lifted the crown out.

A younger clerk, watching curiously, leaned in and whispered, “What did he show you just now?”

“A VIP pass, the first clerk replied.

“On his phone?” The younger one frowned. “What if it’s fake? And didn’t we refuse a customer last week who had a VIP pass and wanted to try the crown?”

“This isn’t just any VIP pass, the senior clerk murmured. “It’s from our official portal—black and gold, with an ID and personal details. It means he’s one of our highest—tier clients.”

In other words, whatever he asked for, they weren’t about to refuse.

As soon as the clerk finished speaking, other clerks carefully carried the tiara over to Ian.

“Would you like me to place it on the young lady?” the senior clerk asked.

Ian nodded and set Yvonne down in a chair, stepping back.

His taste was simple—if it sparkled, it was good enough.

The clerk carefully adjusted Yvonne’s hair, then pulled on a pair of white gloves before lifting the crown.

As she placed it on Yvonne’s head, the other customers in the store began to take notice.

Some were regulars, familiar with the crown’s staggering price tag. But no one had ever seen it removed from its case.

It was as if the tiara itself carried an untouchable grace, making it seem like no one was worthy of laying a finger on it.

As soon as the tiara was placed on Yvonne’s head, that sense of distance faded.

The surrounding customers couldn’t help but murmur in admiration.

“Up close, it’s even more exquisite. No wonder they treat it as the store’s prized treasure,” someone said.

Marian’s expression froze instantly. Her eyes widened in disbelief as she stared at Yvonne.

Just a few minutes ago, she had been told no one could try it on.

At another display, Nina looked up from the jewelry she had been examining.

When she saw who was wearing the crown, she was surprised.

At the same time, her gaze toward Yvonne grew somewhat complicated.

She had always liked Yvonne, but after hearing Marian’s complaints earlier, she wasn’t sure what to feel anymore.

Meanwhile, Yvonne had much more immediate concerns.

“The crown is heavy. Like, really heavy, she thought.

10:44 Tue, 25 Mar

Chapter 31

Her small shoulders tensed as she struggled to hold her head up.

The clerk retrieved a mirror and tilted it toward her.

Yvonne’s wide eyes blinked at her reflection and she was stunned.

A

The weight might’ve been unbearable, but the crown itself was breathtaking—more beautiful than she had imagined.

Under the store’s carefully arranged lighting, the jewels shimmered like tiny, twinkling stars.

The people around her gasped in admiration.

Man

an and Victor exchanged satisfied nods.

Ian thought, ‘Who cares if we can use it or not? Just buy it first. If someone else gets it, we’ll regret it. Ian said as if discussing the weather. “We’re buying it. I’ll give you an address—have it delivered.”

The clerk hesitated, fingers tightening slightly. “Sir, I’m afraid we don’t have the authority to-

“Mr. Holmes!” A small, firm voice cut in.

Ian turned, amusement flickering in his eyes.

“Take it off first—her neck is about to disappear under it,” he teased.

The clerk carefully lifted the crown off.

Yvonne let out an exaggerated sigh of relief, rolling her shoulders like she had just been freed from a hundred-pound weight. The content is on En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!

She hopped off the chair and marched straight to Ian, tilting her head up with big, pleading eyes. “Mr. Holmes, it’s too heavy. I don’t want it.” The content is on En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!

“It’s not that heavy,” Ian said absently.

Without missing a beat, Ian pulled out his phone again, searched for the brand’s name, and within seconds, found exactly what he needed. The content is on En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!

He thought the brand looked familiar—sure enough, it was owned by his acquaintance. He hit call without hesitation.

A moment later, he handed his phone to the store manager. “It’s your boss.”

田

AD

Comment

Send gift

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!