

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 41

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Yvonne dashed into Kelvin's room and found the mischievous little puppy hiding under the bed. She lay down on the floor, making soft cheking noises to coax it out. Once the puppy emerged, she scooped it up and stood beaming at Kelvin. "All done. Daddy" You can sleep now!"

The puppy had slipped into Kelvin's room earlier when Yvonne brought it upstairs and forgot to take it back down. Kelvin had no idea until he opened his bedroom door and saw a small, dusty creature dart inside. It took him a moment to realize what it was

The puppy in Yvonne's arms barked at him, and Yvonne gently tapped its head, scolding it in her adorable, stern voice "Don't bark at Daddy"

The puppy let out a soft whine, as if understanding, and licked Yvonne's fingers in apology. Satisfied. Yvonne looked up at Kelvin with a sweet smile. "Goodnight, Daddy! I'm going now."

"Go on, and make sure to take a bath and get to bed early. Kelvin said, ruffling her hair.

"Okay." Yvonne replied, carrying the puppy out of the room. As she walked downstairs, she continued to scold the puppy "You can't go into Daddy's room, okay? He has that that clean freak thing! It's serious! If you run around in there, he won't let us keep you"

kelvin, who was just about to shut the door, froze for a moment. He wasn't obsessed, just a mild preference for cleanliness.

After dinner. Yvonne returned to her room. The air was filled with the mixed scents of various flowers. Even though the window was open the fragrance was still overwhelming. There were so many flowers that Lillian had helped move them all to the balcony. Thankfully, the balcony was spacious, or else it would've been a tight squeeze.

Yvonne knelt in front of each flower, whispering to them like she was completing a daily quest. "Grow faster, okay? Otherwise. Victor and Ian will keep coming over every day, and they always end up arguing...

The orchid she was tending to trembled slightly, as if responding to her plea.

After tending to all the flowers, Yvonne stood up. But as she did, she felt a wave of dizziness. Her vision darkened, and she swayed, instinctively reaching out to steady herself. Her hand landed on the sharp corner of the balcony railing, and she felt a sharp pain

When she regained her balance, she looked down at her hand. A drop of blood welled up from her palm. As she turned her hand, the blood fell onto one of the orchids

The orchid, which had been growing well but still had green, unopened buds, suddenly came to life. Its slender leaves began to grow rapidly, and the buds swelled, turning a soft pink. In an instant, the buds burst open, releasing a delicate, soothing fragrance that filled the balcony

Yvonne stumbled back, pressing herself against the glass door, staring at the orchid in shock. The dizziness was gone, replaced by pure astonishment.

In just ten seconds, the orchid had grown 1.5 times its original size, and the flowers that should've taken a week to bloom had opened instantly. Now, the orchid looked more like a small tree, towering over the other plants on the balcony.

The fragrance continued to spread across the balcony, wafting outside.

As Oliver stepped out of the living room, preparing to leave, he caught a whiff of the floral aroma. He turned to look toward Yvonne's balcony, where the lights were still on

He stood there for a long time, silently taking in the scene, before finally walking away from the Adler house, his back a little hunched and lonely.

At the door, there was a rustling sound. The little puppy, desperate to come inside, was clawing at the door with its tiny

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paws, whining urgently

Yvonne walked over and opened the door. The puppy rushed in immediately, heading straight for the balcony.

It ran to the orchid pot, circling it excitedly, wagging its little tail so fast it looked like it could take off. Clearly, it loved the

flower

Yvonne closed the door behind her, then knelt down beside the puppy. She glanced at her hand- the blood hadn't yet dried

Curious, she held her hand out to the puppy, but it only sniffed it before losing interest and continuing to play around the orchid.

Yvonne was a little confused. She thought the puppy might like the flower, and therefore, would like her blood too.

After thinking for a moment, she held her hand out again, but this time, she squeezed around the wound, forcing our another drop of blood, which she let fall on another orchid.

Once again, magic happened,

Yvonne gasped, watching in amazement as the second orchid began to grow rapidly, just like the first one. In less seconds, it had expanded to the same size as the previous one.

So... amazing!

Yvonne stared at her hand for a long time, barely able to believe she had this kind of ability.

Just then, there was a knock on her door.

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Yvonne, feeling like she'd done something wrong, quickly hid her hand behind her back, trying to ignore the pain, her face full of guilt. After a long hesitation, she finally opened the door.

When she saw Jeremy standing there, she let out a quiet sigh of relief.

"What are you doing. Yvonne! I couldn't sleep because of that smell."

The flowers she had grown were naturally refreshing, with the ability to invigorate the mind and ease fatigue. The ones fed. with blood had an even stronger effect.

Jeremy had felt a bit sleepy earlier, but after getting a drink, he was hit by the flower's scent. Now, he was fully awake, practically buzzing with energy.

Yvonne nervously smiled at him, a little stumbling over her words. "... I didn't do anything..."

Jeremy glanced down at her face for a few seconds before laughing.

"Okay, you didn't do anything

He didn't press further, instead reaching out to ruffle her head. "You didn't do anything. Yvonne. Remember to go to bed early."

After the door closed, Jeremy couldn't help but smile again, recalling how guilty she had looked.

She clearly wasn't good at lying. He could tell immediately that something was off.

But then again, she was just a little girl- having a secret was perfectly normal.

"Being her big brother is truly exhausting, he thought.

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After Jeremy left. Yvonne went to the sink, stood on a small stool, and washed the blood from her hand until the wound was just a faint pink and no longer bleeding Then she crawled into bed. The content is on En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!

The puppy, still not leaving, had nestled under the orchids, peacefully sleeping.

Yvonne, lost in thought, drifted off to sleep.

The next morning, the entire household was buzzing about the incredible fragrance. Yvonne ate her breakfast quietly, feeling a bit guilty and not saying a word. The content is on En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!

Just then, Ian and Victor arrived. Before they even stepped inside, they were hit by the strong floral scent. Victor was thrilled.

Yvonne, is that the orchid blooming? It smells amazing!"

Yvonne chewed her food slowly, not saying a word.

The two of them couldn't wait any longer, so they rushed upstairs, "Eat slowly, Yvonne, we'll go see your room!

Yvonne watched them go, her injured hand twitching slightly.

Two minutes later, Ian's voice echoed from her room, filled with despair. "Victor, why does your orchid look so much better

than mine?"

Ian was feeling totally frustrated. Why do Victor's flowers bloom so beautifully while mine are still puny?' He couldn't shake the feeling of jealousy creeping in. And to make matters worse, Yvonne was totally playing favorites. "What's so special about Victor? What does he have that I don't?" The content is on En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!