

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 42

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While Ian was in agony, Victor was over the moon. He was still crouched on the balcony, unwilling to leave. The first thing he did when he finally came out was call his people to send a car over and pick up the two orchids. He could already imagine how amazed Liam would be by these flowers Victor was so thrilled he felt like lifting Yvonne up to the sky.

Ian, on the other hand, had come down a few minutes earlier and was now sitting next to Yvonne, sulking. “Yvonne, tell me, what does Victor have that I don’t? I’ll change. I promise!”

Yvonne stared at him, unsure how to respond. She wanted to explain that she hadn’t meant to favor Victor—it was just that those two orchids were closest to her when she tested her blood. But she couldn’t exactly say that. Her little lips moved, but no words came out under Ian’s expectant gaze,

Ian’s heart sank. He felt like fainting right then and there, maybe even collapsing at Yvonne’s feet to guilt-trip her.

Victor, noticing Yvonne’s troubled expression, rushed to her defense. He pushed Ian aside. “Don’t bully the kid. Yvonne likes who she likes. You can’t force these things!”

Ian, already annoyed with Victor, got even angrier. He couldn’t quite explain why he was so mad, but he was. He threw a few playful punches at Victor, though they were a bit too forceful, making Victor cough and turn away.

Yvonne watched the scene unfold with a heavy sigh. What am I supposed to do with these two?”

These two grown men were acting more childish than the kids at her kindergarten. At least the kids didn’t sneak in real punches during play fights. She sighed again, louder this time. “Please, stop fighting already.”

Ian stopped and looked at her, his face full of hurt.

Yvonne bit her lip, her long lashes lowering to hide her clear eyes. Seeing the guilt on her face, Ian felt a pang of regret. He realized he’d been too pushy. He sat back down next to her, still disappointed but speaking more calmly.

“Fine, I won’t pressure you.”

Wagh hi

Yvonne’s big eyes flickered. She felt bad too. Ian had always been kind to her, and she felt a special connection with him from the very first time they met. She didn’t want to hurt his feelings. In fact, she liked Ian more than Victor.

After a moment, she turned to Ian and patted his arm with her uninjured hand. “Mr. Holmes.”

Her soft, babyish voice and the way she gently tugged at his sleeve melted Ian’s heart. Her big, watery eyes looked up at him, filled with innocence and affection.

Yvonne hugged him, her little voice soothing like the flowers she grew. “I don’t dislike you. Next time you come, I’ll give you a really pretty flower, okay?”

Ian felt like he might faint—but this time from happiness. He couldn’t resist picking her up and planting a kiss on her soft, chubby cheek, savoring her sweet, milky scent.

“Oh, Yvonne, I loves you so much!”

So much so that he pulled out his phone and Googled: [How can a stranger gain custody of a child?]

“Forget the flowers. I don’t need anything. Just come stay with me for a few days, okay?”

He was already making plans. With Thanksgiving around the corner, he was dead set on taking Yvonne home with him. It was the perfect excuse, and he wasn’t about to let it slip by.

Victor, who had been quietly watching Yvonne comfort Ian, couldn’t stay silent any longer. He walked over and sat on

Yvonne’s other side.

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an glared at him Victor, don’t poch you h

dan

Victor unicked T1 push it all 1 surn Your he is boring Are we have sting old man at ours

A the wo bickered, Jeremy salked downstairs. Neither of them noticed him at first

That’s

Tan Victor, you’re leith wasting you time Yvonne isn’t going anywhere for the holiday Dufe raking her back to the Aller vidence.” Jeremy zaid ramally, shattering then dreams.

He powell himself a glass of wares and stood there sipping it “Honestly, instead of absessing over someone else’s kid, why alon’t you to get married and love your own!”

Jeremy words light as they were, hit Ian and Victor like daggers, sinking straight into their hearts.

After finishing his water, Jeremy set the glass down and reached out to Yvonne, who was sandwiched between the two men. Come on Yvonne Aren’t you going to your friend’s house today! Ill take you

enne squeezed out from between the two men and waved goodbye to them as she left.

Yvonne was going to her classmate Anna’s house. The Lawson residence was heavily secured, and Jeremy had to go through

uple checks on the way. When they arrived, Jeremy walked her to the door and said, “I’ll pick you up in about two hours, okay

Yvonne holding the flowers she’d brought for Anna, nodded obediently. “Okay”

Jeremy ruffled her hair, watching as Keenan Brennan, the Lawson family’s butler, stepped forward to escort her inside. Yvonne trailed behind her little legs scurrying fast. She looked nervous, her small face a mix of seriousness and the most adorably blank expresion The content is on En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!

Keenan slowed his pace so Yvonne could keep up easily. The Lawson estate was surrounded by trees, giving it a strong sense of privacy. Yvonne liked it immediately—she loved places with lots of greenery The content is on En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!

As they passed a fountain. Yvonne saw a black blur dart out from the corner of her eye. It moved so fast she didn’t have time to react. She froze, staring in shock as a large black figure rushed toward her. The content is on En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!

In just a second the flowers in her arms were yanked hard, and she stumbled forward. Keenan quickly grabbed the black figure, and Yvonne realized it was a big, fierce-looking black dog.

Teddy! Teddy A man’s voice called out from where the dog had come from.

Keenan held onto the dog’s collar, keeping it on the ground, and turned to Yvonne. “Ms. Adler, are you okay?”

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