

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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Lillian stood up and looked at Yvonne lovingly, feeling sorry for her. Oh, poor lady. The Ailler family has offered such nice treatment How could they be so shameless as to steal a kid's flowers?

Lillian felt that Yvonne was like a diligent bee. She usually di

the end, her flowers were ruined.

not spend money and only had a hobby of growing flowers. In

The more Lilian thought about it, the more she felt sorry for Yvonne. She said gently. "Ms. Adler, don't worry. I'll definitely find the person who stole the flowers"

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Anma raised her face and said seriously and determinedly. "You must help Yvonne. When you find that person, tell Yvonne's dad to make them leave your house,"

She spoke smoothly and logically.

Lillian hid the shock in her eyes and replied seriously, "Don't worry, Ms. Lawson. I won't let such a thief in the Adler family's place

When it was almost noon, Skylar brought Anna home.

As soon as they entered the house, Ronald Clark, the Lawson family's butler greeted Skylar happily. "Sir, welcome home!"

Ronald was already in his sixties. Ever since the fish of Grayson Lawson, Skylar's dad, fell sick, Ronald had been worried about Grayson's health. He had never smiled so brightly.

Skylar saw the smile on his face and was slightly stunned for a moment as if he had guessed something

He then asked. "Has the fish recovered?"

Ronald smiled even more brightly. "Not yet, but Mr. Grayson Lawson's friend recommended a very impressive expert to treat the fish. He's inside the house now,"

Skylar did not feel happy. He carried Anna and walked into the house..

As he walked, he asked. "Very impressive? How impressive exactly? Who recommended him to my dad?"

Ronald replied. "He's been recommended by the Yeager family next door. The bird that Mr. Yeager raised also fell sick a few days ago and looked listless. However, it was treated by this expert

this morning."

Skylar's expression did not change, but his tone became low. "Are birds and fish the same?"

Afraid that Grayson would do anything he could to save his fish out of despair, Skylar lengthened his stride and hurried to the living room

The first thing he saw when he entered was the huge fish tank. There was a domineering fish inside, but its scales had lost their luster and it looked sickly.

Beside him sat an old man with a head full of gray hair. On the other side was a refined expert.

Skylar frowned when he saw the expert's priest-like attire.

He asked, "Dad, since when did you become religious?"

Before Grayson could say anything, the priest spoke first. "Sir, I'm different from those swindlers. I am skilled for real.

As he said this, he signaled everyone to look at the other fish tank in the room

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Grayson loved his fish the most. He definitely wouldn't let this priest treat his fish directly, so he first got another fish that was also sick and brought it over to experiment.

The fish in the tank was not big. It was obviously abnormal. It did not even swim in the water.

The priest rose from his chair and went to the fish tank.

He took out a small box from his pocket and glanced at everyone before opening it. "Sir, about the money for this experiment

Grayson's expression changed slightly. "I'll pay for the medicine. You can just try it?

The priest nodded in satisfaction and then opened the brocade box.

Immediately, a fragrant smell spread out.

Everyone smelled the fragrance and felt energized.

The more Anna standing on the floor smelled the fragrance, the more familiar she felt.

She wondered. How come I feel like there's a smell of lavender in this?'

The priest took a dusty pill from inside before he carefully closed the box and put it back in his bag.

Then, he squatted down and placed the hand holding the pill into the fish tank.

A miracle had happened.

The sickly fish in the water actually struggled to move and swam toward his hand.

Everyone in the living room looked at this scene in surprise. Grayson got up from his chair and was helped to the fish tank by Ronald.

The priest glanced around from the corner of his eye and smirked smugly where no one could see him.

Then, he threw the pill in his hand into the fish's mouth

Everyone held their breath as they watched the fish's reaction. Only Anna, who was squeezed to the back, scratched her head thoughtfully.

She found that the scene where the priest reached his hand into the fish tank and the fish followed his hand was so similar to the scene where Yvonne held her hand and played with her fish in the basin.

The fish in the fish tank didn't change much after taking the medicine, but the priest took out another pill from the box. He kept changing directions, and the fish kept swimming toward him

Unlike its weak appearance the first time, the swing of its body was clearly much stronger. It could cause waves in the fish

tank.

The priest held the pills in his palm and stood up to look at everyone smugly. "How was it? Do you believe me now?"

Grayson nodded and asked Ronald to bring the fish for a checkup

Half an hour later, Ronald returned and whispered something in Grayson's ear.

With that, Grayson's eyes were clearly brighter than before.

He said to the priest, "Sir, how many pills do you have? I'll buy them all."

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Skylar frowned and tried to stop him "Dad, you

Grayson interrupted him "Say nothing now. I'll use my pension

Grayson's attitude was unexpectedly firm. Skylar wanted to say that he didn't mean that, but when he saw the expression on his face, he held back the urge to speak.

The priest stroke his small box with loving eyes. "Each pill costs a thousand dollars, but Lean't sell them all to you. Because the formula of this medicine is extremely precious. I have to feed the fish myself"

After he finished speaking, Grayson looked down and pondered. The rest of the Lawson family members did not say anything

Only Anna stood on her tiptoes and craned her neck to take a look. Then, she said in a puzzled voice. "What precious formula? Isn't this lavender?"

The priest's expression changed drastically. He clutched his box and took a step back.

His voice suddenly rose and his eyes widened. "Nonsense! It's not lavender!"

Anna was so startled that she took a step back. She was getting agitated as well.

She was the only girl in the family. She was usually pampered, and no one had ever spoken to her loudly.

Anna pointed at the box and said fiercely. "It's lavender. I can smell it!"

The expression on the priest's face was rigid. Though he still looked calm, only he knew how nervous and uneasy he felt.

In just a few seconds, he quickly put the box into his bag and carried it away.

He complained. "She actually insulted my ancestral recipe. I won't save your fish!"

"Sir..." When Grayson heard that he was leaving, he hurriedly asked Ronald to chase after him.

However, no matter what Ronald said, the priest refused to come back. He didn't even want the money for the pill that he had given the fish.

Anna pursed her lips as she watched him leave. "He's feeling guilty"

After saying this, she turned to look at her family, only to find that their expressions were not happy.

Grayson stood in front of the fish tank and sighed. He petted the fish inside through the glass.

"Grand-Grandpa..." Anna was frightened and her face was a little pale.

She hurriedly walked over and held Grayson's leg, looking up at him worriedly.

Grayson stroke her hair and said helplessly. "Anna, no matter what the medicine is, I need it as long as it can cure the fish."

Only then did Anna realize what she had just done.

She chased away the priest who could treat the fish.

After she figured it out, tears instantly welled up in her eyes. She quickly let go of Grayson and turned to run out. Grandpa, I'll go apologize to him and ask him to come back to treat the fish...

When she passed by Skylar, she was picked up.

Skylar wiped her tears and carried her into the room.

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Outside the Lawson family's house, the priest hurriedly took a taxi and left.

In the taxi, he clutched his heaving chest and held his bag tightly, wondering. That girl was right. My magical medicine is nothing more than powder ground from several dehydrated flower petals!

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