

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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In the evening. Lillian hurriedly came out of the kitchen when she heard the others say that Kelvin was back.

She untied the apron around her waist and instructed the nanny beside her to serve the soup. Then, she walked out.

Kelvin did not return last night. When he walked to the living room, he suddenly felt that the house seemed a bit unfamiliar.

The flowers and plants in the small garden seemed to be much lush, and a faint fragrance of flowers wafted in the

courtyard

Usually, he came back late and left early in the morning, so he had never observed carefully.

The flowers and plants in the house were arranged by the designer when the house was being designed. It was said to be very

beautiful.

In the past. Kelvin did not notice how beautiful it was. Now, he suddenly understood.

At the door, Lillian was walking out when she bumped into him. "Welcome home, Mr. Adler. I need to tell you something

Kelvin took off his suit jacket and placed it on the back of the chair.

His expression was indifferent, and his voice was low. Take a seat. Lillian."

Lillian brought a cup of coffee and placed it in front of him. As she spoke, her eyes revealed a hint of guilt. "It's like this, Mr. Adler. I've been negligent these days, and a nanny stole Ms. Adler's flowers and sold them for money"

After a brief pause, she continued. "It's the kind of flower that smells really good. It was sold for 6 thousand dollars a pot. said she sold it to a swindling quack"

Kelvin leaned back in his chair with his legs crossed. His slender and fair fingertips caressed the sky-blue mug, and he looked thoughtful

"What did the quack do with the flowers?" he asked.

Lillian shook her head and sighed. "I didn't ask about that. Helen is still here. Why don't I call her over?"

Kelvin said calmly, "Sure."

After a while. Helen was called over.

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Ever since what she had done was discovered at noon, she had been on tenterhooks. Now that she was called over, her eyes were even more terrified.

Helen's voice trembled and she stuttered, "Mr., Mr. Adler..."

"What did the quack do with the flowers?" Kelvin's expression was aloof. His voice was not loud, but it carried a strong sense of oppression.

Because of this. Helen didn't dare to look him in the eye. Her legs went weak.

If Lillian had asked, she might have lied. However, Kelvin was asking her now. She did not even dare to think of lying.

She stammered. "I think the quack said he was going to grind it into powder and sell the medicine."

Kelvin's hand paused for a moment, his expression still indifferent when he heard the word "medicine".

Helen mustered her courage and begged. "Mr. Adler. I know I was wrong. I was blinded by greed back then. Please give me

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another chance

Kelvin looked up and glances at her. He looked so gloomy that it was quite intimidating.

As if he didn't hear her, he placed the mug on the table and tilted his head to ask Tillian, "Where is Yvonne?"

Lillian pointed upstairs. "Ms Adler is in her room"

Kelvin stood up. His refined and handsome face was indifferent. When he looked down at Helen, there was a sense of pity.

Her voice was cold. Tell that housekeeping company to take her back. Just tell them the truth"

"Yes. Mr. Adler." After Lillian agreed, she saw him walking upstairs and hurriedly reminded him, 'Mr. Adler, it's almost time

to cal

Kelvin nodded and said gently to her. Tll be back after taking a look at Yvonne."

Behind him. Helen lost all her strength and fell to the floor.

She stared Islankly in a certain direction, as if she had lost her soul.

She knew that if the housekeeping company knew that she was fired because she stole the Adler family's things and sold them for money, she would definitely be blacklisted.

She regretted stealing the flowers and selling them for 6 thousand dollars.

Kelvin walked upstairs and bumped into Jeremy, who was about to go downstairs.

Time to eat. Jeremy was hungry. He mumbled to himself as he hurried downstairs.

When he saw Kelvin, he stopped and stood in the stairway. "Hey, Dad, when did you come back? I didn't hear you.

"By the way. Mr. Lawson came to our house today. You weren't around. I sat with him for two hours and asked him to stay for lunch. but he refused.

"Guess why he came to our house. It's because he has a four-year-old daughter who is good friends with Yvonne, so..."

After Jeremy finished speaking, he suddenly felt that Kelvin was looking at him strangely.

Jeremy touched his face, feeling a bit nervous as he asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

He wondered if it was because he looked handsome.

Kelvin walked around him and went upstairs. Before he left, he patted his shoulder and said in a low voice, "You're a lot more talkative now."

The first time they met, Jeremy was still a silent young man. Now, he had become a funny guy.

Jeremy was stunned for a moment. Then, he rubbed his chin thoughtfully and thought that Kelvin was right. "I guess so..."

He wondered, 'Previously, I was still an aloof and handsome man. Now, I'm only handsome and not aloof.

"The persons of an aloof and handsome guy is better. It's more classy.

"I need to make changes. From now on, I won't smile at anyone!

Standing outside the door, Kelvin knocked on it.

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Soon, a small crack appeared in the door, and Yvonne's little head popped out first.

The first thing she saw was a pair of long legs. The little girl was a bit confused. She looked along the legs and finally raised her head with difficulty. "Hey, Daddy, you're back.

After seeing who it was, the little girl opened the door and let Kelvin in.

The puppy

that was sleeping on the balcony rushed over excitedly, but Yvonne grabbed the back of its neck.

"Don't bite Daddy!" She lowered her voice and threatened the puppy fiercely.

Kelvin said that it was fine. The first thing he saw when he came in was a huge fish tank on the table. The two fish inside seemed surreal, and the scales on their bodies were even more dazzling than the sunset.

He remembered when he took a look at the fish when they were brought back, they were small.

Because they had been raised in a fish pond, they didn't look very beautiful. No one would have thought that they would grow so much in a short week. The fish now looked much prettier than those fish on TV.

Seeing that he had been staring at the fish for a long time, Yvonne thought that he wanted them, so she asked happily. "Daddy, do you want the small fish?"

Before Kelvin could say anything, the two fish in the fish tank seemed to understand and wagged their tails.

It seemed like they were protesting.

They were saying no. The fish didn't want to go with Kelvin.

This was Kelvin's first time entering Yvonne's. It was very different from the original renovation.

When he saw the flowers placed on the balcony, his eyes flickered. He looked down and asked Yvonne, "Can I go take a look at the flowers?"

Yvonne agreed happily, "Sure!"

Yvonne followed behind him. When Kelvin walked, he took note not to step on her pink carpet.

The entire balcony was filled with all kinds of flowers, and without exception, they were all very lush.

He squatted down and touched the leaf. His fair fingers made the leaf look even greener. It was so beautiful that it did not seem like something that could exist in this world.

In addition, the fragrance of these flowers gave off a wondrous feeling.

Although the fragrance of the flowers in the vase was the same, the ones Yvonne had grown had a comforting effect.

It was very refreshing, like a mountain forest that had just rained. The refreshing fragrance of flowers, grass, and soil was a combination of nature and vitality, Smelling it could give one a comforting feeling.

Kelvin knew that selling a few of these flowers for 6 thousand dollars was far from enough. If they were sold on the market, they could even be sold for about 50 thousand dollars.

Kelvin knew why Ian and Victor were so crazy about Yvonne. As expected, they were after the benefits she could bring

"Yvonne, did you grow these flowers?" Kelvin's voice was calm, making it impossible to hear his inner thoughts when he spoke.

Yvonne squatted down beside him and nodded proudly with a smile. "I did."

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She pointed to the flowers and introduced them enthusiastically to Kelvin. This is for Mr. Holmes. This is for Mr. Manson, This is for myself. This is what Charles likes...

Kelvin turned to look at her. The little girl had a bright smile on her face and her hair was furry. She looked soft and cute.

Most importantly, there was no wariness on her face when she spoke.

She would answer every question truthfully.

Kelvin waited for her to finish speaking before he reached out and rubbed her fair and soft face. There was a hint of gentleness in his cold voice. Yvonne, let me get you a teacher."