

# Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 72

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Jeremy hadn't explained what had happened over the phone, so when Kelvin walked in and saw the chaotic scene in the house, he nearly thought he had walked into a robbery.

"What's going on here?" he asked, his breath catching for a mom

as he took in the sight.

He took a few steps closer, his eyes immediately landing on the three people sitting on the couch.

Jeremy stayed silent, but Yvonne's ears twitched. She was blocked from view, and just as she was about to say something, a cool, damp hand pressed gently over her mouth—like a little duckling having her words muffled.

Kelvin moved closer, and as soon as he saw the large patches of red on Charles's body, his face fell. The blood was so against the pale, fragile figure of Charles, making the impact even stronger.

"Charles," he said, quickly stepping over to him, his voice suddenly tight with panic. "You're injured."

Charles's pale lips barely parted as he looked up at him, stiff and uncomfortable.

"Dad. I'm fine..."

He was cut off, though, by Jeremy's sarcastic interruption.

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"Thank goodness Melissa showed mercy and didn't finish the job after pushing Charles down. If she had, we wouldn't even have Charles with us right now. What a great mom, huh?"

It was impossible to miss the biting tone in his words. It sounded as if he were thanking Melissa, Charles chose to remain silent, not wanting to disturb Jeremy's outburst.

Kelvin, who was all too familiar with his family's tension, couldn't help but stiffen. At the mere mention of Melissa's name, his muscles tightened, and something complicated flickered in his eyes.

He glanced at Jeremy's cold expression, feeling a tightness in his chest. Slowly, his throat constricted, and his voice turned gravelly, like it had been scraped by something bitter.

"We'll talk about Melissa later. Charles, we need to get you to the hospital."

Charles opened his mouth, but again, he couldn't say anything. His long lashes lowered, his eyes filled with a quick flash of something like disappointment before his whole demeanor seemed to deflate a little.

I'm not going

"I heard that. You're not going unless you do something about it, Jeremy scoffed, clearly frustrated. Seeing Yvonne's pale lips, his tone softened with urgency. "Why are you hesitating? Call your assistant, do your CEO thing, and get Melissa and her vampire family out of Strate City."

Kelvin, utterly speechless, stared at him for a moment before replying, "Three minutes won't be enough."

Jeremy's frustration was palpable, and he glared at him with exasperation. "What's wrong with you? You're nothing like the CEOs in the novels. They'd have taken care of this already!"

"Stop reading novels, Kelvin sighed, looking at Charles. His tone softened as he spoke again, "Please, listen to me. Let's get you to the hospital. I'll carry you if I have to."

Charles turned away from his father, clearly rejecting the idea. He stayed slumped on the couch, making no move to get up. "Charles Kelvin bent down, his large hand gently brushing Charles's forehead. "What's going on?"

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Jeremy, fed up with the ongoing "CEO drama, let out an exaggerated scoff. After seeing the concern on his father's face, he softened. "Charles is fine. Just take Yvonne to the hospital. I'm not sure if we can even take her there—figure it out."

He took the ice towel off Yvonne, and for the first time in what felt like ages, she was able to see clearly again. She squinted against the light, shielding her eyes before finally glancing at Kelvin, weakly calling out, "Dad..."

Yvonne appeared unharmed, but her face was deathly pale, and her eyes were red and swollen. Even after the ice compress she still looked exhausted.

"What happened to Yvonne?" Kelvin asked, instinctively feeling a sense of unease. He rushed over to pick her up.

"She saved Charles. Otherwise, he might not have made it, Jeremy quickly explained, his brows furrowed with concern. "Don't ask questions right now. Just figure out who can help her."

Kelvin's face was still full of confusion. "How did she save him?"

"Superpower, Jeremy said flatly, rolling his eyes. "Why do you still have to ask? Do you even care about Yvonne?"

It was obvious that Melissa's involvement had caused Kelvin's standing in the family to plummet. As he held Yvonne in his arms, he finally walked out of the house, but not without one last lingering glance at Charles's injuries.

As they got into the car, Kelvin told the driver, "Take us to Honghai Hospital."

This was one of the Adler family's privately invested hospitals, which had better security in terms of confidentiality than others.

On the ride, Kelvin glanced down at Yvonne, who was curled against him, clearly drifting into sleep. He whispered her name softly, getting only a faint response.

He pulled out his phone and sent a message to his assistant, instructing him to prepare a non-disclosure agreement for the doctors at the hospital. He wasn't sure if anyone would find out about Yvonne's abilities, but he wanted to be sure the information stayed locked down..

By the time they arrived, his assistant was already waiting with the documents. Kelvin walked quickly toward the imaging department, where Yvonne was to be checked.

After the tests, Kelvin stepped out into the hallway just as the doctors gathered, having just finished their rounds.

The assistant handed each doctor a copy of the non-disclosure agreement. After skimming through the documents, the doctors all signed, agreeing to keep everything confidential.

The imaging room had all the top-of-the-line equipment, and the results came back quickly. The doctors gathered around to review the films.

After a few minutes, an older doctor approached Kelvin, a hint of confusion in his voice.

"Mr. Adler, the scans show there's absolutely nothing wrong with Yvonne. She's perfectly healthy, even healthier than most kids her age."

Kelvin's grip on Yvonne tightened, his frustration clear. He held her small face gently, frowning. "Her face is pale as a ghost. and you're telling me there's nothing wrong?"

The doctor grew increasingly unsure. Kelvin's intense gaze made him even more nervous. The doctor looked at the report again, then slowly backed away. "Mr. Adler, I'll check again." Despite reviewing the results over and over, the doctors couldn't find anything unusual.

As time passed, the unease in the room grew. Finally, one of the doctors spoke up.

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"Mr. Adler, we've double-checked everything. There's no problem with Yvonne. Her body's in perfect condition."

Kelvin's face darkened as he looked at the doctor. "So, you didn't find anything?"

The doctor hesitated before replying, "No, Mr. Adler, there's no sign of anything abnormal. Yvonne's health is as it should be for any healthy child."

Frustrated. Kelvin didn't waste another moment. He picked up Yvonne and headed straight for the best hospital in Strate City, the public one where the top medical experts were stationed.

Meanwhile, across town, in Serenity Hospital, Deputy Director Zachary Dudley was laughing as he poured coffee for his guest at a wooden table.

"Taylor, it's been a while since you visited. Have you brought any new research breakthroughs with you?"

The man sipping coffee on the bench, clearly deep in thought, was none other than Taylor—the same one Kelvin had troubled a few days ago.

Taylor's face was filled with complexity, a far cry from the usual self-assured demeanor of a researcher. He still hadn't told his disciples that he'd taken in a three-year-old girl.