

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

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Curious, Zachary followed suit

However, with the hustle and bustle in the building, by the time the two elderly men—both over fifty—slowly made their way inside, the person they were looking for had already disappeared.

“Age really does take a toll on the legs. Zachary mumbled, and the two of them made their way to the nurse’s station to

The nurse, having some faint recollection, pointed toward the back. “I saw that gentleman head that way”

After thanking her, the two men walked off in that direction.

The nurse watched their retreating figures for a moment, trying to place where she might have seen their faces before, but couldn’t quite recall.

Walking further into the building, they passed a connecting hallway leading to another wing—this one housing the traditional medicine department.

Zachary glanced down at the doctor’s duty roster on his phone, his finger halting on one name.

“I see Enzo’s on duty today. They should be over there, he muttered.

“Let’s go check, Taylor replied.

The two of them walked to the chief physician’s office, standing just outside the door, pressing their ears to it to listen for any sounds inside.

Unfortunately, the soundproofing was so effective that they couldn’t hear a thing.

Taylor cleared his throat, straightened his back, and knocked firmly on the door.

A few seconds later, a man cracked the door open, standing there to address the visitors. “Sorry, Enzo’s currently seeing my daughter. Please wait for a moment.

The man—Uram—paused as he studied the elderly visitor’s face. He suddenly stopped mid—sentence, squinting at Taylor, “Wait. aren’t you... Taylor?” Uram stammered.

Taylor snorted, his expression turning serious. “Stop dawdling and let me in.”

“Oh! Yes, of course. Please, come in”

Uram hurriedly stepped aside, though he couldn’t help but wonder what such a distinguished guest like Taylor was doing in their clinic.

Inside the office, an elderly man with graying hair was seated, taking a pulse.

Kelvin had brought all the reports from another hospital, saving everyone some time.

Enzo Peterson had his hand on Yvonne’s wrist, looking serious and silent. After a while, he withdrew his hand and began perusing the reports Kelvin had brought.

The two older men walked in as if they owned the place, leisurely strolling forward.

Upon seeing Enzo’s stern expression, Zachary asked, “What’s going on, Enzo? How is the child?”

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Zachary casually walked over, leaning down to take Yvonne’s pulse next to Kelvin. After checking, he softened his voice and asked kindly. “Sweetheart, can you tell me what you’re feeling right now?”

Taylor’s eyelids twitched as he watched, his gaze briefly meeting Kelvin’s. They quickly looked away, both a bit flustered by

the situation

Yvonne’s voice was faint, but in the stillness of the room, it was clearly audible.

“I feel sleepy...” she murmured.

Zachary gently patted her head and walked over to join Enzo by the desk to review the reports.

Taylor, now stepping forward, also leaned down and took Yvonne’s tiny hand in his. It was soft and pudgy—like a child’s should be

Though she was tired. Yvonne’s curiosity wasn’t dimmed. She wondered why everyone was holding her hand.

She blinked at Taylor, her thick, curly lashes fluttering as she regarded the elderly man.

After releasing her wrist. Taylor cupped her cheek. His aged, weathered fingers sank gently into her soft skin, and his heart softened

“I take a look at your tongue,” he said, his voice softer than before.

“Open your mouth, Yvonne, Kelvin said gently, tilting her chin upward. His touch was tender.

Yvonne obediently opened her mouth with a soft pop.

Taylor had a clear view of her small, bunny—like teeth. He realized that his hand was blocking her from fully opening her mouth and quickly withdrew his fingers.

Yvonne’s mouth was a soft pink, normal in color.

Taylor continued to study her eyes for a moment, furrowing his brow. “How did this happen?”

Kelvin answered honestly. “She was crying

It was so obvious, Taylor couldn’t help but seize the opportunity.

This gave Taylor the perfect opportunity to lecture. He straightened his face and scolded sharply.

“How can you be a father, letting your child cry like this? You’re not doing your job properly

Kelvin nodded, his voice carrying a hint of apology, “I’m sorry”

But Yvonne, wide—eyed with shock, stared at Taylor without blinking. Her soft, slightly stammering voice was both timid and defiant. “You’re scolding my daddy...

Taylor looked down at her, locking eyes with the little girl. Her big, wet eyes were so round and innocent that his heart softened unexpectedly

“It’s alright. Yvonne Kelvin said, gently adjusting her position in his arms. He held her hand and looked down at her with a warm smile. “He’s just worried about you. Do you know who this grandpa is?”

Yvonne shook her head, her face still puzzled.

Kelvin smiled and explained. Remember when I told you I found you a master? Well, this is him. You should greet him. Say

Master

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Yvonne still didn’t fully understand the term but nodded obediently. She turned to look at the old man in front of her, her little nose catching the floral scent emanating from him—scented air that had slowly seeped into her body.

“Master... she called, her voice sweet and innocent.

Taylor’s face softened for a moment, but just as quickly, he heard her mumble again. “It smells so nice...

Yvonne, suddenly feeling a little hungry, reached up to wipe the drool that had started to gather at the corner of her mouth. She slurped it up and then, with her big, eyes fixed on Taylor, asked, “Can I eat it?”

Taylor froze, stunned by the question. His earlier fondness for the child evaporated in an instant.

Kelvin’s eyelid twitched as he quickly covered Yvonne’s mouth with his hand.

“Sweetheart, no, you can’t eat it,” he said, his voice soft but firm.

He felt the warmth of her tiny hand in his palm, and quickly grabbed a few tissues to wipe the corner of her mouth.

He looked up at Taylor and added with a sheepish grin, “Yvonne’s still little. Don’t mind what she says.”

Taylor just stared, speechless,

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