

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 77

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Since Uram had excitedly gone to the airport, only Kelvin was left in the room.

He sat quietly for a while before getting up and heading next

I door.

When he pushed open the ward door, Yvonne on the bed had already crawled to the edge, half of their body leaning on the bedside cabinet. Her pale little face was illuminated only by their dark, shining eyes.

There was movement in the bathroom. It was a caretaker washing something inside

Kelvin walked over, his large hands grabbing the little girl under her arms and stuffing her back under the blanket.

Yvonne, who had been just about to reach the potted plant, suddenly looked disappointed.

She was so close to reaching it, but in the end, she failed.

“Daddy!” She looked up at the person who had just dragged her back, her soft, childish voice carrying a hint of protest. “Why...”

The caretaker came out after washing the fruit. She was stunned for a moment when she saw the unexpected visitor. Then, she smiled and said, “She just finished her meal. I was washing some fruit for her.”

Kelvin nodded slightly as the caretaker brought over the fruit platter but sat far away.

He went to wash his hands, then pulled a chair to the bedside and sat down to peel grapes for Yvonne.

Yvonne reluctantly tore her gaze away from the potted plant and flopped weakly onto the bed, looking like a lifeless little

fish.

She stared at the white ceiling with her big, pitiful eyes and whined, “Daddy, I’m hungry.

Kelvin handed her a peeled grape, his fair fingers hovering for a moment before the fruit touched her lips.

“Eat the grape.”

The little girl licked her lips, which were cold and sweet.

But she didn’t want to eat it.

“Daddy, I don’t want to eat this!”

Kelvin nodded and placed the grape in his mouth. Then, he took out a pomegranate from the fruit basket.

He was strong, and when he opened it, many of the red pomegranate seeds scattered.

“I don’t want to eat this either.” Yvonne turned her face away, refusing to be fed.

Kelvin glanced at the other fruits in the basket and spoke in a deep voice, “What do you want to eat? Apple, orange, banana...

“I don’t want any of them.” Yvonne weakly shook her head. “Daddy, can you move that flowerpot a little closer to me?” “Okay.” Kelvin put down the pomegranate in his hand and stood up to move the flower pot to Yvonne’s bedside. The little girl turned over, crawled up from the bed, and brought her face very, very close to the flowers.

This flowerpot was delivered by one of Taylor’s students. It wasn’t as good as Yvonne’s, but it was still quite fragrant.

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Kelvin was afraid that she would fall, so he stood at the side to support her.

He seemed to catch a glimpse of something green flying into Yvonne’s body.

As they left, the little girl’s eyes looked a little brighter.

Kelvin wasn’t sure if it was just his imagination, but he felt that Yvonne’s complexion looked a bit better than before.

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For some reason, Yvonne suddenly felt even hungrier and had a strong desire to be somewhere surrounded by greenery.

“Daddy Yvonne called out in her soft, sweet voice. “Can we go somewhere with lots of trees?”

Kelvin glanced at the time, lowered his gaze slightly, and spoke in a calm, gentle tone as he reasoned with the child, “It’s quite late now. How about we go tomorrow?”

“But I’m hungry... She looked at him with teary eyes, one hand covering her small belly while the other reached out to grab his finger. Please, Dad”

Kelvin rubbed her little head and said gently, T’ll get someone to prepare the car.”

He stepped out and returned five minutes later, holding a thick coat in his hands.

Bending down, he carefully wrapped the coat around the little girl and then picked her up in his arms.

The caretaker in the ward walked over, her voice filled with concern. “Sir, are you taking her out?”

Yeah

Seeing this, the caretaker didn’t ask further and simply reminded him gently, “It’s cold at night. Make sure she’s dressed

warmly”

Kelvin sat in the car, holding Yvonne in his arms, while the driver set the navigation toward a mountain on the outskirts of the city.

Outside the car window, the traffic gradually thinned until, eventually, there were no other cars in sight.

The road was desolate, and at night, not a single person could be seen.

However, with a car ahead and another behind, the journey didn’t feel too eerie.

The car stopped halfway up the mountain. There was a church at the top of the mountain that bustled with visitors on the first and fifteenth of each month.

Due to the steady flow of tourists, strict measures had been implemented to keep wild animals at bay.

When they arrived, the bodyguards from the two cars got out. There were a total of nine of them. With the lights on, the area they were in halfway up the mountain was instantly as bright as day.

Under the bright lights, Kelvin noticed the excitement on Yvonne’s face as he stepped out of the car. It was as if she had just spotted something delicious.

Her tiny hands, wrapped in her sleeves, eagerly stretched out, soft and rosy.

Kelvin was slightly stunned as if he had realized something.

He looked at the path leading to the mountains in front of him and turned to the bodyguard. “Stay here. You don’t have to

follow me

“Tut, sir.”

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Looking at Kelvin’s face, the bodyguard swallowed his words.

Instead, he pulled out a gun, discreetly handing it over while keeping it out of Yvonne’s sight. His voice was calm. “Keep yourselves safe.”

Kelvin nodded, took a flashlight instead, and carried the little girl into the forest.

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