

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

Chapter 12

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"Sir..." When the vase was taken away, Yvonne saw the tall figure in front of her. Her big eyes sparkled, looking a bit awkward, totally different from how sweetly she called Lillian earlier.

Kelvin wore a plain black suit. At first glance, he gave off a cold and aloof vibe, but the powers in his hand softened his wern

aura

Although his voice was steady and bland, his tone was quite gentle because he thought about the girl's timid nature. "Where do you want to put it?"

"

Yvonne hesitated for a moment, then pointed toward the dining table cautiously, her voice sweet. "I want to give it to Jeremy."

Kelvin walked toward the dining table with the vase while Yvonne scurried along, her two short legs moving fast like a small potato with two short sticks attached.

Noticing she was struggling to keep up, Kelvin slowed down his pace.

Yvonne did wake up much earlier today. Jeremy had just come down and sat at the dining table for a short while.

When he saw his dad holding the powers and approaching with a cold expression, he was momentarily surprised. "Dad... how..." He paused, then took a surprised sniff. "It smells so good!"

"Jeremy!" At this moment, Yvonne peeked out from behind Kelvin's legs, a small dimple on her soft face, looking as adorable as freshly steamed bread.

"Here, powers," She leaned on the table, grinning at Jeremy, looking silly.

Jeremy hesitated for a moment, then reached out and took a pink rose.

"

This power was much better in color and scent than the one he saw last night.

He couldn't help wondering if this was the same power he saw yesterday.

But with so many powers, he could take one to school to prove he wasn't wearing perfume.

His lips curved into a smile as he told Yvonne happily. "I'll bring you something delicious when I come back today!"

When she heard this, Yvonne's smile grew even wider.

to work. Their interaction surprised Kelvin a bit. Then, he retracted his gaze and glanced at his wristwatch. It was time to go.

"Hey!

Dad, wait a sec!" Seeing him about to leave, Jeremy hurriedly stood up, holding the vase.

"Why don't you take one to your office? The scent is really refreshing, honestly. His eyes were incredibly sincere. When Yvonne heard this, she also turned around nervously to look at Kelvin.

Seeing Kelvin didn't move, she mustered her courage and pointed to a pink rose, whispering, "This one... this one is the most fragrant..."

Kelvin lowered his eyes to look at the vase of powers, then reached out and picked the one Yvonne had just pointed to.

It was rare for the girl who had been so afraid of him last night to speak to him voluntarily.

Thank you." He nodded slightly, his tone calm and gentle.

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After Kelvin left.

Yvonne excitedly clenched her small hands, looking up at Jeremy with her big eyes sparkling like they were filled with tiny stars.

"He took my power! And he said thank you to me!"

"You're really happy, aren't you?" Jeremy chuckled, patting her head. "Come, let's eat."

For Kelvin, today was as ordinary as any of the countless days he had before.

The driver parked the car downstairs at the company, and Kelvin got out.

After taking a few steps, he turned back to take the power with him.

The scent really did make him feel refreshed, even he, who wasn't into fragrances, found it just perfect. When the receptionist downstairs saw him walking in with a pink rose, she was completely stunned.

"

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She stammered out a "Good morning, Mr. Adler, and then watched as he headed toward the elevator.

"Could it be that some brave girl stopped him on the way and sent him this? That's so bold," she said inwardly.

Uram was no less shocked than anyone else when he saw the power.

He froze on the spot, staring at the rose like it was some kind of monster. It wasn't until Kelvin called him that he snapped back to reality.

"Huh? What did you say, Mr. Adler?"

There's no need to continue the tech partnership with the Walter family. Pull our people out after the first phase ends.

Ask them to find someone else.

Uram got back into work mode and jotted down the task.

This collaboration was something Arthur Walter had been begging for a long time to secure, and with the first phase coming to an end, they were now trying every trick in the book to negotiate a second phase.

After giving the instruction, Kelvin handed the pink rose to him. "Put it in a vase, and place it on my desk."

"

"Oh, okay." Holding that rose, Uram felt like the world had gotten a bit trippy.

His boss wasn't the type to buy powers on his own. So... was this a gift from someone? he wondered.

He'd known Kelvin for a long time. Since the divorce, Kelvin hadn't been with any women. All these years, he'd been single, diligently working to support his four kids at home.

"Oh wait, make that ve. Is he dating now?!" Uram rubbed his chin thoughtfully, still holding the rose.

"Maybe I should find an excuse to swing by the boss's place? But man, this rose sure smells good. He brought it up to his nose and took a deep whiff, inhaling greedily. So fragrant, even his powers are the best.

Suddenly, a chilling cold enveloped him, and Uram shivered all over.

Feeling the cold vibe of his boss, he cautiously turned his head. As he expected, seeing the handsome man outside the glass door with a blank expression, he shivered again.

"Mr. Adler..."

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Kelvin's eyes were deep, his tone icy. "Deduct homs."

"No, please!" Uram's face changed instantly, tears welling up but refusing to fall.

Kelvin's face remained unmoved as he turned and walked away, leaving behind just one word. "Meeting."

Now Uram was on his best behavior, carefully inserting the pink rose into the most beautiful vase in the office. After adjusting its position, he grabbed the documents and headed to the conference room.

"Deduct away he thought.

"Bonuses are meant to be deducted anyway. My salary's the real deat

An hour later, Kelvin emerged from the conference room.

Pushing open his office door, he saw a man standing by the desk and snapping pics of his rose.

He put o

down his file folder, causing a soft click as it touched the desk.

"Kelvin, where'd you get this rose? Smells so good. The man's tone clearly indicated an old acquaintance of Kelvin's.

"What are you doing here?"

"

Ian Holmes plopped down beside him, sighing, "Just checking how you're doing since leaving Strate. Tending to powers means you're doing okay?"

Then he shifted the topic, eyeing the power on the desk with curiosity, "Seriously, Kelvin, where you got this? I'll bring some back for my sister. If I can cheer her up, you'll be a hero to our whole family."

Kelvin had no clue about the powers; it was all Lillian's doing. He grabbed his phone and Lillian.

After getting the power shop's address, Ian rushed off, worried he'd miss out if he didn't hurry.

When he hurried to the shop with his driver, Ian had a bad feeling even outside the shop.