

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan Novel

Chapter 6

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Lillian stood off to the side for a moment , listening in . She couldn't quite get why Yvonne was so attached to that withered plant , but seeing how much it mattered , she decided to step in and help .

" Well , if you like it that much , let's keep it , she said , taking the dead jasmine from the servant's hands and turning to Yvonne . " Where do you want it , Miss ?

" Can I put it in my room ? " Yvonne asked , batting her big , innocent eyes .

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" Of course , sweetheart , " Lillian smiled ,

Gently cradling the plant , Lillian led Yvonne to her room . Once inside , she placed the jasmine on the balcony where it could catch the first rays of the morning sun .

After that , she patiently showed Yvonne how to use some of the things in the room , making sure she understood everything . But , with other things to take care of , Lillian couldn't stay for too long .

After Lillian left , Yvonne checked to make sure the door was locked , then quickly ran over to the dead jasmine .

The balcony was a little too high up for her , so she had to drag a chair over . After climbing onto it , she could finally reach the plant .

She kicked off her shoes , stood up on the chair , and carefully touched the plant's leaves with her little , scarred hand .

She poked at one of the leaves and , with a soft voice full of pity , murmured . " Poor little flower ...

Suddenly , the leaf she touched twitched just a little , as if the plant was responding to her , using its last bit of energy to reply .

Yvonne carefully extended her other hand , gently cupping the drooping leaves . Slowly , a soft green glow started to shine

from her hands .

Tiny glowing specks , like fireflies , darted into the jasmine's branches and leaves , blending in and disappearing without a

Trace .

A couple of minutes later , Yvonne pulled her hands back , a little wobbly on her feet , almost losing her balance .

She slid down from the chair , her face pale as a ghost , sweat dripping from her forehead , and clearly too weak to stand . But her eyes - those eyes were shining like two polished black jewels , glowing with an unnatural brilliance .

On the balcony , the jasmine plant had noticeably changed . It no longer looked dull and lifeless .

Completely drained , Yvonne climbed into the bed Lillian had made for her and collapsed into a deep sleep .

She didn't wake up until lunchtime . The table was still set with breakfast dishes , but her brother was already gone . She was alone .

Maybe it was the magical energy she'd transferred to the jasmine . Either way , she ate like she hadn't seen food in days .

Lothr

Once she'd stuffed herself , she dashed back to her room , locked the door behind her , kicked off her shoes , and climbed back onto the chair like a tiny grown - up .

She got back to her " work , this time sticking with it for about five minutes .

Afterward , the jasmine had clearly changed again . Yvonne bent down , gently kissing one of the buds .

Her pale face , although still weak , seemed to glow . " My little flower , hurry up and bloom , okay ? Don't let me down !

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Saying goodbye to the flower , Yvonne crawled back into bed , completely exhausted . She was a little hungry , but after the huge lunch she'd just had , she didn't want to bother Lillian again .

The next time she opened her eyes , a knock at the door woke her . A young , somewhat shy voice called from outside , Yvonne , can I come in !"

Yvonne rubbed her sleepy eyes , her vision still blurry when that familiar voice rang out .

The moment she heard it , a lock of hair on her head shot straight up . It was Jeremy

She quickly slipped on her shoes and bolted to the door , swinging it open in a flash .

Jeremy was standing there , holding a small cake with a pink bow , looking a little awkward as he handed it over . " Here . Lillian said you did a great job today . This is your reward , like I promised . "

Yvonne's eyes practically sparkled when she saw the cake .

She tilted her soft , pale face up and flashed a sweet , grateful smile . Thanks , Jeremy ! "

She cradled the little cake in her hands like it was a rare treasure , carefully placing it on the table . It was the prettiest cake she'd ever seen - way more gorgeous than anything she'd seen on TV .

Jeremy followed her into the room . When he looked around , his brow furrowed . The place was bare and dull - basically a guest room with zero personality .

His eyes shifted to Yvonne's happy , innocent expression , and his frown deepened . He hadn't really noticed it before , but this was definitely not a room for a little girl .

He promised himself he'd talk to Lillian later and figure out a way to redo the whole place .

Jeremy's eyes drifted around the room before landing on a wilted jasmine plant on the balcony . It stuck out like a sore thumb - impossible to miss .

He walked over , stared at it for a beat , then turned to Yvonne .

" Isn't this the one Charles had ? What is it doing here ? " Yvonne bit her lip nervously , her big eyes blinking up at him . " A lady said she was gonna throw it out , so I just took it . "

Jeremy blinked , a little confused . " But ... it's dead . "

Yvonne quickly ran over , looking up at him with a hopeful expression . " It's alive , Jeremy . Please let me keep it . I really like it . " She'd already pleaded so sweetly , there was no way he could say no . He sighed , giving in .

" Alright , you can keep it . " Seeing her grin made his heart feel lighter , like a kitten had playfully scratched at it . She was so easy to make happy . Before he even realized it , a small smile tugged at the corners of Jeremy's mouth .

When Yvonne saw that smile , she beamed and grabbed his hand , dragging him toward the table to eat cake together . But as they walked , Jeremy suddenly noticed something odd . Her stride was a bit off . She was limping .

His