

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1386

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#### Chapter 1386

After her remarriage, she brought along a buttload of wealth. No matter which family she married into, she could fulfill their lifelong financial needs.

This kid was always whining about his pocket money not being enough.

Suddenly, a thought popped into his head. If Ivy's mom remarries into his family, he'd be swimming in riches.

"There's no way in hell Ivy's mom would marry into your family!" Ivy's mate turned beet red in frustration.

"Why wouldn't she? She's a widow, she can't be picky. She should be grateful if anyone's willing to marry her! The boy insisted.

He heard all of this from eavesdropping on the adults at home. His grandma even told him to get closer to Ivy at school.

If Ivy liked him, not only could he marry a pretty wife in the future, but he'd also be rolling in dough.

"Ivy, let's go. Don't pay attention to him!"

Seeing that they couldn't win the argument, Ivy's mate decided to take Ivy and leave.

"OK." Ivy picked up her backpack.

Seeing them about to leave, the boy immediately tried to stop them,

"Hey, don't go. Didn't you hear what I just said? Are you mute or something?"

Ivy frowned at this, then covered her nose.

The boy was taken aback.

“Who’s the one stinking up the place?” Ivy asked, her nose wrinkled and her hand still covering it.

Not me, I take a bath every day!” one of the boys quickly replied.

Others were sniffing themselves while denying it.

Ivy’s frown deepened. She took a couple of steps back and asked the boy who had been spewing curses, “Did you forget to brush your teeth? It really stinks...

After saying that, Ivy turned her head away, acting disgusted.

Among kids, this kind of bandwagon behavior is too common.

Her two mates also covered their noses, making disgusted faces.

And those who came with the boy also kept their distance from him.

They completely forgot that they came here to mock Ivy for not having a dad.

“I did brush my teeth, I don’t stink!! The boy looked at his mates in desperation, “You don’t believe me? Come closer and smell me!”

“Don’t do that. What if it’s a contagious smell? You’d be harming others,” Ivy quickly said.

The other boys became even more reluctant to approach him.

“No way, it’s too stinky. I gotta go, or I’ll barf.” Saying this, Ivy picked up her small bag and ran towards the front door.

Her two mates also covered their noses, shouting about the stink and followed Ivy

The boy stood there, completely dumbfounded.

“Oh shoot, I just remembered, my mother is coming to pick me up today, I gotta go!”

“My grandma should be here soon too, let’s go together!”

“Don’t leave! I really don’t stink!!” He watched his mates scatter and run away, almost on the verge of tears.

Then he lifted his arm and gave himself a sniff. He couldn’t smell anything off about himself!

As soon as Ivy got outside, she ran into Molly who was coming to pick her up.

“Are you alright?” Molly asked, panting.

She had just heard from downstairs that a bunch of boys were causing trouble for Ivy, so she rushed over immediately.

Ivy smiled and shook her head.

Her mother’s words from that night echoed in her mind.

Chapter 1387

“Baby, listen up. Your explanations won’t do any good to those who are out to get you. The more you freak out, the happier they are. So, when you encounter such people, don’t waste your breath explaining. Just hit ’em back. Like, ‘Why do you stink so much? You sick or something? Or did you step on something nasty?’”

“All you need to do is shift everyone’s attention to that person.”

At first, Ivy was a bit confused by these words.

She was always taught to stay silent and be polite, even if someone was in the wrong.

But just now, a boy said something insulting about her mother, and Ivy felt she had to respond.

So, she did as her mom suggested, and surprisingly, it worked.

“That’s good,” Molly sighed in relief.

At that point, Ableson arrived.

“Ivy, why did you come down by yourself?” Ableson took Ivy’s backpack with a worried look, “Has anyone been picking on you?”

“Nope,” Ivy winked at her friends, who kept quiet.

Ableson let out a sigh of relief: “That’s good. Let’s go.”

Ivy nodded, glancing around subconsciously.

This was the first time she was picked up from school without her dad.

She felt sad inside, her eyes slightly swollen.

As she walked out of the school gate, she spotted Hilaria with her silver hair. Seeing her eased Ivy’s mood.

“Granny!” She shouted and ran over to hug Hilaria.

Hilaria laughed, “Surprise, huh?”

“Yeah!

When Ivy first started school, Hilaria was abroad. This was her first time picking Ivy up.

Behind Hilaria stood Felix, ready for Molly to run into his arms.

But

Molly just walked over calmly. Hilaria patted her head, “Molly, how was your first day of school? Did you adjust well?”

“It was okay”

Actually, she wasn’t quite adjusted

Everything was too noisy when lessons ended.

Felix didn’t get the hug he was expecting from his daughter. He took her backpack a bit disappointed.

Then he heard Molly ask, “Dad, why didn’t you come with Rosalynn? Did you take a day off?”

Today’s your first day of school. Rosalynn wanted me to pick you up, Hilaria answered for Felix.

Molly didn’t quite understand why someone needed to pick her up on her first day of school. But if Rosalynn said so, there must be a reason. She didn’t question further.

She obediently got in the car, and then they went to pick up Cory.

Usually, Wayne and Rosalynn would pick Cory up first and then come to get Ivy.

But this morning, Cory had asked them to pick Ivy up first, as he wanted to solve a few more problems with his classmates.

On the way, Ivy chattered non-stop, sharing many interesting things that happened at school with Hilaria.

But she didn't mention being picked on by other naughty kids.

When they arrived at Cory's school, they found Cory waiting at the school gate.

Hannah and a few classmates were fervently discussing something next to him.

Cory's expression was as cold as ever.

Seeing the car, he said something to his friends and walked over.

After getting in the car and seeing Ivy, he found Ivy cheerful.

Chapter 1388

Cory's face relaxed a bit, and as usual, he started to ask Ivy some questions about her school life.

All three kids were picked up.

Hilaria gave Lola a call to check on Rosalynn's work progress.

Upon learning that Rosalynn was still attending an international conference and might not make it back for dinner, she decided

not to head home and instead went straight to the restaurant with the three kids.

What a coincidence.

They had just arrived at the restaurant when Hilaria was recognized.

"Mrs. Jared," a young, handsome man approached Hilaria with a smile.

Hilaria recognized him. He was the new president of Rena Gold Delight, Evan Lockner.

"Evan, good to see you," Hilaria said amiably.

Hilaria had heard about Evan from Paige.

Evan had just won a fierce inheritance battle and became the actual controller of Rena Gold Delight.

Hilaria and Paige saw the news when it was broadcasted on the financial news.

Evan was very handsome, with eyes that shone like gemstones.

Hilaria began to take a fancy to him, even considering him as a potential husband for Rosalynn.

Paige regretfully said, "Evan won't do. He pursued Rosalynn before, but she didn't fancy him."

Hilaria immediately went to ask Rosalynn about this.

Rosalynn roughly told her about her past with Evan, including the part where Evan risked his life to save her and the children.

As a result, Hilaria had a very good impression of Evan.

Evan looked at the twins by Hilaria's side. Hilaria took the initiative and asked, "Evan, have you had dinner? Would you like to join us?"

"You don't mind? That's would be great!" Evan was thrilled.

Shortly after, Hilaria and Evan were happily chatting in a private room.

In the midst of their conversation, they brought up the time Rosalynn almost lost her life in Q City.

"If it wasn't for your help, even if I found my granddaughter, we would have been worlds apart," Hilaria shivered at the thought.

"You're flattering me, it was the least I could do."

The two kids were impressed when they heard that Evan had saved their mother's life.

"I remember now!" Ivy slapped her forehead, "Mom mentioned before that my brother and I have a dad who saved us and mom from an exploding car. Was that you, sir?"

Evan didn't expect Rosalynn to have mentioned him to the kids.

His eyes moistened, and he gently nodded to Ivy. "Yes, it was me

A sparkle appeared in Ivy's beautiful eyes.

"Thank you, Evan!"

“You’re welcome, Ivy

Hilaria couldn’t help but laugh at their adorable conversation.

After Rosalynn finished her work, she hurried over.

When she arrived, she saw Ivy playing games with Evan in the hall,

“Mom!”

Upon seeing Rosalynn, Ivy ran over joyfully. Rosalynn smiled and hugged her daughter.

“Have you had dinner?” Ivy asked.

“I just did,” Rosalynn gently touched her cheek, raised her eyes and saw Evan walking over, “Seems like the heavens are in a rush

14:23

Evan laughed and said, “is this fate?”

“Mom, Evan can draw too, he draws really pretty gems!” Ivy exclaimed excitedly.

“Is that so?” Rosalynn shifted her gaze, “But Evan is already a very talented jewelry designer. The diamond butterfly set that Granny Hilaria bought for you was designed by him.”

Chapter 1389

Ivy had a phase where she was really into butterflies.

Hilaria would spoil her rotten, bending over backwards to get her whatever she wanted.

During this phase, the house was inundated with butterfly-themed stuff. Hilaria even forked out a ton of cash to have Rena Gold Delight design a set of nine diamond butterflies for Ivy’s fourth birthday gift.

And the guy who designed the jewelry happened to be Evan. Both Ivy and Evan were gobsmacked when they found out. The high-profile client hadn’t disclosed any information, just mentioned it was a birthday gift for his granddaughter. Evan was really chuffed with the design, but little did he expect, the jewelry set ended up in Rosalynn’s daughter’s hands.

Ivy was absolutely smitten with the set. She had always been generous, even giving her butterfly accessories to Wayne before, but she couldn’t bear to part with this set. She kept it locked away in a safe in her room on the island.

“Evan, you’re a genius!” Ivy started showering Evan with compliments. “I love those butterflies, they look like they could take flight any second! She grabbed Rosalynn’s hand, giving it a shake, ‘Mom, show Evan the butterflies I drew!’

“Sure,” Rosalynn agreed, then explained to Evan, “She really likes the butterfly set you designed, so she drew each one.”

She opened the album and quickly found Ivy’s drawings of the butterflies.

Evan was astounded when he saw them. He knew Ivy was really good at drawing, but he didn’t expect a four-year-old kid to use colors so vividly, giving the butterflies he designed such vibrant life. It was mind-blowing

“She’s amazing.” Evan expressed with admiration. “Rosalynn, can I invite her to help with my designs?”

Rosalynn was taken aback, then turned to Ivy. “That’s for you two to discuss, I can’t decide for her.”

“Yes! Yes!” Ivy accepted without hesitation. But she added right away, “As long as it doesn’t interfere with my studies!” She was aiming to be top of her class this year!

“Of course! Evan readily agreed.

Even though Evan thought she was dead all these years, he couldn’t forget her. He found out she was alive not long ago, but she, was married to Wayne.

Evan was so devastated he fell ill and lost a lot of weight. Now that Wayne was dead, hope was rekindled in his heart.

He wanted to build a good relationship with the kids first, then slowly get closer to Rosalynn.

After chatting with Evan for a while, Rosalynn’s family left.

After they went home and had a bath, the three kids went off to bed.

Rosalynn said goodnight to Cory first, then went to Ivy’s room.

Ivy was spacing out at her desk, she didn’t even notice Rosalynn coming in.

“Sweetie?” Rosalynn gently called to her.

Ivy snapped back to reality and closed her desk drawer.

“Do you want to text daddy?” Rosalynn asked softly.

Ivy thought for a moment, then nodded, “Mom, Evan likes you, doesn’t he?”

Rosalynn was taken aback, "Who told you that?"

"I'm not a baby, I can tell!" Ivy pointed to her eyes as she spoke, "When Evan looks at you, his eyes sparkle, just like dad's when he looks at you!"

Rosalynn seemed rather helpless.

"Mom, will you remarry?"

Rosalynn was startled and quickly responded, "What do you mean remarry? Didn't we agree to wait for daddy to come home? Did someone at school say something?"

"No," Ivy shook her head, then said, "I won't go draw at Evan's place anymore, I need to focus on my studies."

Chapter 1390

Evan's got a thing for Mommy. He's probably like that naughty kid after school, hoping Mommy would marry him!

His motives are shady! She would never let him get close to Mommy.

She would wait with Mommy for Dad's return!

"It's your call. Rosalynn gently patted her head, "It's almost eleven, if you don't go to bed, you might not be able to get up in the morning.

"Mmhm." Ivy responded, spreading her arms and hugging Rosalynn, "Mommy, you can sleep in tomorrow, we have Ableson to give us a lift. You're tired, take a breather!"

"OK" Rosalynn gently patted Ivy's head, "Honey, don't overthink."

"Mm..."

Ivy responded and obediently climbed into bed.

Rosalynn walked over, gently kissed her forehead: "Sweet dreams, honey

"Goodnight, Mommy!"

Rosalynn went to the door, before switching off the lights, her gaze swept over the drawer where Ivy kept her phone.

Did she text Wayne every day?

Such silence with no reply, it must hurt, right?

Rosalynn felt a heavy heart.

Everyone at home was asleep at this time, Rosalynn returned to her and Wayne's room.

When they lived together, she didn't feel the room was empty.

But now, looking around, the room seemed too big, too cold

She grabbed a bottle of wine from the cabinet, curled up in the chair by the window, staring into the darkness outside.

She didn't bother with a glass, just chugged down half the bottle.

Feeling a little dizzy, she freshened up, then collapsed onto the bed.

Before long, she drifted off to sleep, unaware of her dreams.

Her brows furrowed, tears trickling down the corners of her eyes.

How long would it take for her pain to fade?

How much longer before he returned to her side?

Would he never come back?

Time flew, snow melted, winter quietly left, and the season of blossoms returned.

With Calvin's hard work throughout the winter, the villa at Moonlit Lake was filled with flowers, and the trees in the orchard bloomed

Before moving in, Wayne knew Rosalynn loved pear blossoms.

He somehow managed to find an old pear tree, decades old. Everyone was worried it wouldn't survive.

But under Calvin's tender care, the pear tree not only lived but bloomed with snowy blossoms on a sunny morning.

On this day, it was Rosalynn's first day off after working non-stop for nearly three months.

The whole family gathered under the pear tree, Rosalynn draped in the shawl Wayne gave her.

She watched Baillie taking photos of Paige and Ivy, her heart filled with joy and bitterness.

Baillie sent a photo of Paige and Ivy's backs to Rosalynn.

After receiving it, Rosalynn thought for a while, and updated her Twitter after a long time, with Baillie's photo.

"A belated love letter."

These blooming pear blossoms were Wayne's gift to her, a belated love letter.