

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1907

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**Rosalynn** noticed that Ivy was feeling, down, so she went to her room just before bed time.

Just as she thought, Ivy was **sobbing** into her pillow.

“What’s wrong?” Rosalynn asked gently,

Ivy looked up **at** her, and then crawled into her arms.

Rosalynn held her, gently patting her **on** the back, “Are you upset because you’re going to miss Liam?”

“Yes!” Ivy answered, choking back her tears.

“Babe, Liam is a great friend, right?” Rosalynn gently wiped her tears, asking gently.

“He is!” Ivy confirmed.

“I also think Liam is pretty awesome.” Rosalynn said softly, “So, I think it’s a good decision for Liam to go study at a top school.”

“I know.” Ivy nodded, crying, “But I won’t be able to see him often.”

“How about this? Whenever you miss Liam, I’ll take you **to see** him during the holidays!”

“Really?”

“**Of course**, we can get to where Liam is pretty quickly by plane.” Rosalynn patted her back, “Don’t be sad, okay?”

Ivy sobbed a couple of times, then honestly answered, “Maybe... Maybe I’ll need a few more days to not be sad, because Liam is a good friend that I really like...”

"I know." Rosalynn gently touched her daughter's cheek.

Ivy then collapsed onto Rosalynn's shoulder and cried for a while.

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She finally fell asleep with tears in her eyes when she was tired from crying.

Rosalynn kissed her forehead, turned off the lights in the room, and then stepped out and closed the door.

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Wayne was waiting in the small living room on the second floor.

"Did Ivy cry?" he asked.

Rosalynn looked at the wet spot on her shoulder and nodded helplessly, "She's really upset."

"It's okay, kids forget their troubles quickly. Ivy will be fine after a while." Wayne took Rosalynn's hand, "Are you tired?"

Rosalynn shook her head, "Should we go for a walk?"

"OK!"

The house is always so busy during the day.

It's only at times like this **that** he can be alone with Rosalynn.

Night time, all around was quiet.

Rosalynn and Wayne were walking slowly on the path, hand in hand.

"After this busy half month, during Cory and Ivy's holiday, let's take a trip to L City, okay?" Rosalynn looked at Wayne, "It's about time I paid respects to my mom, and my grandparents."

Over the years, Rosalynn had never formally introduced Wayne to them.

Thinking about it now, it was about time.

“Sure.” Wayne agreed immediately, his guts were telling him that this was probably something very important to him.

“I’ll arrange the time properly.” Rosalynn hooked her arm through Wayne’s, “Oh, I met a new psychologist recently, he’s pretty good, I’ll meet him in the next few days, if he’s available, I want to take you to see him.”

“A psychologist? Don’t I already have a regular one?” Wayne was puzzled.

“I’m still worried, the trauma from the shipwreck could potentially leave a psychological scar. I hope you can consult more experts, that way I’ll feel at ease.” Rosalynn looked at Wayne, gently touching his cheek, “If there are any problems, the earlier we find them, the earlier we can solve them, right?”

**Since** Wayne’s return, he hadn’t resisted any of Rosalynn’s arrangements.

Except **for** this one, he shook his head.

“Let’s talk about it then.” He said, without agreeing.

Rosalynn could sense Wayne’s reluctance, so she **didn’t** say anything more.

In her heart, she thought, let’s see how it goes after he meets the psychologist and talks to him.

“Let’s leave it at that!” Rosalynn’s tone became lighter.

Her expression and tone made it seem like what she just said was natural and casual.

In **a** place where Rosalynn didn’t notice, Wayne’s hand that was holding the crutch, his fingertips were trembling, as if he was trying to restrain something.