

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 361

Chapter 361

"Ivy, did you remember what I said?"

Wayne squatted in front of Ivy, straightening her collar and hair.

"Yeah, I got it." Ivy nodded hesitantly, "Uncle, will you check on the kitten every day?"

"Of course." Wayne nodded, "I'll also take pictures and videos and send them to your brother so he can show you."

"You're the best." Ivy hugged Wayne, "Thank you, uncle."

Wayne gently patted her back: "Go on, your brother is waiting."

"Bye, Uncle." Ivy said with a muffled voice.

She really wanted to take this uncle home.....

Laura held Ivy in her arms.

Ivy leaned on her shoulder, looking at Wayne with longing eyes.

Until the nanny van arrived. The car door was opened, Ivy was placed in a safety seat by the door, her view blocked.

She wanted to stick her head out to see.

Her brother's voice sounded next to her. "Ivy."

Ivy timidly looked over: "Brother..."

"Do you know, Laura and Calvin were almost scared to death because of you?" Cory asked.

Ivy blinked her eyes: "I left a note in the studio."

"Huh?" Laura was stunned.

What note? She didn't find any!

She must have been too anxious to have missed the crucial clue!!

"You're not allowed to see him again." Cory's attitude was unprecedentedly strong.

"No!" Ivy didn't hesitate to refute, "Uncle is Ivy's good friend, brother, you can't forbid Ivy from playing with him!"

"He is not your good friend!" Cory said sternly, "If mommy finds out that you met him, she would be very sad. Ivy, do you want mommy to be sad?"

Ivy was immediately taken aback.

Would mommy be upset if she saw the handsome uncle?

"You're lying!" Ivy said with tears welling in her eyes.

Cory looked at Ivy with a complicated expression.

He also looked out the car window, the man was still standing there, not moving.

Cory frowned deeply.

"I didn't tell Calvin to inform mommy about what happened today. If you think mommy won't be sad, go apologize to her yourself," Cory looked at his younger sister, "If mommy gets sad, we'll leave tomorrow and never come back to the H Country again!"

Ivy usually talks a lot,

While Cory might not say much all day.

But who would have thought

At that moment, Ivy was rendered speechless by fear.

"I hate you, brother!" Ivy cried, covering her face with both hands.

Everyone knew that Cory was particularly sensitive to his sister's tears, but today was different.

Laura hastened to console Ivy, while Cory remained silent with a furrowed brow.

Unbeknownst to Wayne, Ivy had received a harsh scolding from her brother.

The nanny van paused momentarily by the roadside before slowly driving away.

Letting out a soft sigh, Wayne took out his phone and placed a call.

"The meeting will resume in half an hour."

Rather than heading directly to the meeting venue, Wayne made his way back to Bane Corp Center.

On the first floor of the lobby.

The security head was standing in front of Wayne with cold sweat all over his head, It was his first time being this close to the boss.

But... it wasn't because of something good.

Along with him were the deputy director of human resources at Bane Corporation, and the security guard who had frightened Ivy.

"President Silverman, I really didn't know that she was your little friend. She was holding the cat, and I was just afraid that her cat would run out and hurt people in the company..."

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The man who intimidated Ivy was now cowering next to the security chief.

"You should be grateful that she didn't get into any accident because of your violence, Wayne said coldly. "Otherwise, you'd never be able to make up for it even if you died a thousand times."

The man shuddered.

"HR," Wayne then looked at the deputy head of HR. "According to the rules, the security chief, today's scheduling manager, and this man should all be fired together. And they can't be rehired by any Bane Corporation company."

"President Silverman!" The security chief was horrified.

"Don't feel wronged. You bear great responsibility for the under-trained employees, Wayne said coldly.

After Ivy left, Wayne couldn't help but picture Ivy huddling in a corner, shivering and being scolded.

Just thinking about that made him very angry.

Wayne issued his instructions before heading to the office building where the meeting was being held. Bane Corp Center, first floor lobby.

Everyone at the reception, including the afternoon security guards, held their breath

This was the first time they had seen President Silverman personally come downstairs to fire someone.

“I need to go to the surveillance room later and screenshot that girl’s image to make it my wallpaper! Next time she comes, I’ll cherish her,” one of the receptionists said with lingering fear.

However...

None of them got that opportunity.

That evening, HR issued a personnel transfer order, and the entire front desk staff was replaced.

It was said that the new receptionists were personally trained by the CEO’s office.

Olivia had just come back from a trip to meet a highly respected director of FreshBite because of their case.

She returned to hear some outrageous rumors.

“When have you ever seen President Silverman being so gentle and loving to a child? I checked, and President Silverman doesn’t have any close siblings or anything. That girl is his illegitimate child!”

“I thought that girl looked like President Silverman’s illegitimate child too! She resembles him a lot!”

“If it wasn’t his own child, would someone like President Silverman fire the security chief in public for her?”

“What are you guys talking about?”

Olivia walked over, her face smiling, but there was coldness in her eyes.

“Ms. Whaley!”

“You’re back...”

The people who had just been discussing enthusiastically now had faces full of embarrassment.

“What child?” Olivia asked further.

But her mind automatically flashed to Ivy’s face.

“Well, in the morning, a child came to the company looking for President Silverman. A security guard kicked her out, but President Silverman found out about it and rushed over from his meeting. I heard he even punched the security guard before carrying the child back to his office...”

Someone explained in detail.

“A little girl, right?” Olivia restrained her anger. “Big eyes, very cute.”

“You know her too, Ms. Whaley?” the crowd was astonished.

“Of course.” Olivia then showed a shy expression.

“Could it be that the child is **yours** and President Silverman’s?” someone exclaimed. Thinking about it, she seems to look a bit like you!”

Olivia quickly **made** a hush gesture: “Don’t talk nonsense now. Get back to work. I need to work on a proposal”

After Olivia left, they began to gossip.

“Ms. Whaley didn’t deny it just now, right? So, is that child hers and President Silverman’s?!”

“Definitely! Everyone chatted excitedly.

“By the way, **if** they were already married, wouldn’t that mean Olivia **is** a homewrecker?”

As **they were** talking, a woman **in** high heels, carrying coffee, walked out **of** the **water bar**.

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Everyone hurriedly greeted their vice president, “Hello, Ms. Leanos.”

Alexis Leanos glanced at these people.

She used to do pretty well in Sales Division 1.

Later, Douglas Parker was transferred to Energy Corporation, and she was promoted to vice president of the sales department **due** to her outstanding sales performance last year.

Although she didn't have a good relationship with Rosalynn, after so many years, she still admired Rosalynn's abilities, and she regretted that Rosalynn died young in a plane crash.

In recent years, she watched Olivia become the vice president of Bane Corporation and even have a flirtatious relationship with Wayne, which made her hate Olivia very much.

Olivia looked friendly, but for the sake of a project, she resorted to all means, even snatching resources from other colleagues in the same company.

Alexis concluded that this woman must not be a good person deep down!

She was far worse than Rosalynn.

"That child looks about four or five years old, Secretary Tesdal died, and President Silverman was devastated and bedridden for more than half a year, right? There was no way to conceive a child during that time, so it could only be before Secretary Tesdal died." Alexis sneered, "As we all know, President Silverman admitted Secretary Tesdal as his fiancée. If Olivia got pregnant with President Silverman's child at that time, doesn't that make her a mistress?"

"You can't say that!" Someone who supported Olivia stood up.

"Everyone knows that Rosalynn was only with President Silverman because she looked like Ms. Whaley, right? So, Rosalynn is just a substitute. When Ms. Whaley came back, Rosalynn had to leave!"

"Oh, a substitute? Does President Silverman admit this?" Alexis mocked mercilessly, "Do you remember how much President Silverman relied on Secretary Tesdal when she was by his side? You've all heard the story of the tie, right? It's ridiculous. After all these years, has any one seen President Silverman rely on Ms. Whaley the same way he relied on Rosalynn?"

"You..." The person defending Olivia's face turned red.

"She is just a mistress, nothing to be proud of." Alexis finished the sentence, rolled her eyes, and prepared to leave in her high heels.

"The dead don't deserve to fight with the living!" That person sneered.

Alexis's footsteps suddenly stopped.

She turned around and looked at the person, then took a recording pen out of her suit pocket, walked back to the person, and said, "Come on, say it again."

That person's face turned stiff: "Why?"

"Are you scared?" Alexis asked, "I won't lie to you. I'll immediately send this recording to President Silverman after I record it. Don't you think Olivia is the person President Silverman loves? Then you will see if President Silverman will fire you right away."

"Ms. Leanos, you can't bully people!" That person was obviously scared.

"Do you call this bullying people?" Alexis asked.

"Ms. Leanos." At this moment, Olivia's voice came from behind.

That person immediately ran to her.

"Ms. Whaley, Ms. Leanos has been slandering you..."

Alexis wasn't afraid at all and looked back at Olivia, "Just a normal discussion, I'm not slandering anyone."

"Ms. Leanos, I don't know where I offended you that you have to target me like this?" Olivia looked distressed.

It seemed that Alexis's attitude towards her made her feel greatly wronged.

Alexis rolled her eyes, not wanting to participate in this drama with Olivia, "How dare I target my future boss's wife?"

She walked around Olivia and left directly.

"How outrageous!"

"Ms. Leanos has always been quite aloof to others in the company because of her good performance, but I never thought she would be so arrogant and even target Ms. Whaley..."

After Alexis left, the silent people suddenly started chattering.

Olivia smiled warmly, "I heard she has some work problems, maybe she's in a bad mood, never mind. We all work for Bane Corporation; I don't mind."

"Ms. Whaley, you are such a kind person. If it were **me**, I would call President Silverman to complain right now!" The person who had a conflict with Alexis immediately said.

Olivia smiled, "President Silverman **is** so busy. If I bother him with these trivial matters, I'll be too inconsiderate. Alright, everyone, let's disperse and work hard." Everyone obediently dispersed.

Olivia stood there and looked back in the direction where Alexis had left, her face full of resentment.

After so many years, there are still people **in** the company defending Rosalynn and calling her a mistress?

Posted by **Admin1**, ? Views, Released on June 6, 2023

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Direla thought it was hilarious. How could a substitute even be her rival? In the end, they'll end up nowhere, right?

With that in mind, Gabriella's face flashed in her mind again.

It's not Rosalynn...

How could it be Rosalynn...

They just a lookalike, that's all!

So, Olivia went straight to the CEO's office.

"Ms. Whaley, President Silverman is in a meeting outside, Emily said, beaming.

"Where's Ivy?" Olivia asked, acting like she was very close to Ivy.

"Huh?" Emily reacted for a moment, "Ah...-President Silverman took Ivy out with him."

Olivia pondered.

She had checked Ivy's background.

But... she got nothing. Ivy's parents, family members, all that information wasn't public.

Now, the kid was sticking to Wayne.

She didn't believe that this was something a child could do on her own! Someone must be teaching her from behind!

At that moment, another girl from the CEO's office appeared, holding a cute candy box in both hands.

"What's this?" Olivia asked doubtfully.

The girl replied, "President Silverman ordered this, probably worried that next time Ivy comes, there won't be anything for her to eat in the office."

Olivia's face turned pale. No matter how much she tried to find an excuse for Wayne, his care for this child had exceeded his indifferent nature towards all other things.

She smiled and asked, "Do you guys know why she came to see President Silverman?"

The people in the CEO's office were usually tight-lipped.

However... Ivy's matters didn't seem to be a company secret.

"I don't know the specifics, but..." Emily thought for a moment, "When I was helping her tie her hair, President Silverman took care of a cat for her."

"A cat?" Olivia's face darkened.

Wayne didn't like these little animals.

"Yeah." Emily nodded, noticing Olivia's expression.

"That's... pretty cute." Olivia tried hard to maintain her smile. "Since President Silverman isn't here, I'll leave now. Thank you guys."

Olivia turned and left.

Emily and the others exchanged glances: "I somehow feel that Ms. Whaley is not very happy."

"Same here!"

Instead of going back to her office, Olivia went straight to the garage and got in her car.

After sitting for a while, she took out a cellphone from the storage box and turned it on.

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A moment later, several messages popped up, two of which were about Wayne's schedule for the past few days.

"Golden wedding banquet?" Olivia frowned slightly, then noticed there were key VIP guests who were invited.

And she saw the name Jered Group's Gabriella.

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Upon seeing Gabriella's name, Olivia was dumbstruck.

So... had Wayne seen her?

This question seemed like a heavy mountain that mercilessly crushed her.

Soon, Olivia's question got an answer.

She saw a familiar name on the guest list, called them up pretending to chat about a collaboration, but in the end, she brought up the Lawrence family's golden wedding banquet.

"I was supposed to go that day, too, but I had some last-minute work to do, so Wayne went by himself," Olivia told them.

The other person laughed after hearing that, "Ms. Whaley, you missed quite a show

The person on the phone continued, "The Lawrence family is most concerned about how others perceive them, but at the banquet, their granddaughter tried to provoke the heiress of the Jered Group, Gabriella, out of jealousy, and it ended in a disagreeable farewell."

"The Jered Group... Do you mean Gabriella Jared?" Olivia clenched her other fist tightly, her nails digging deep into her flesh.

"That's right! And when Gabriella was being harassed by the Lawrence girl, your President Silverman stepped in to save her. I also heard..."

The person suddenly stopped talking.

"Ms. Snow, we know each other well, so you don't have to hold back," Olivia said gently.

"Well, it's just a rumor: the Lawrence girl was sent to a mental asylum on the rich island that night, allegedly due to a mental breakdown. Some people say... President Silverman did it. Ha, what an outrageous rumor!"

The Sharp Mental Facility...

Olivia bowed her head, clenching her fists.

“Olivia, do you know anything about this? Was it really President Silverman who sent her away? He really did seem to defend Ms. Gabriella that day.”

“I just got back, and I haven’t seen him yet,” Olivia managed to reply, holding back her emotions. “But I’m not surprised that he helped Ms. Jared. Wayne’s admired Hilaria since he was young, so it’s natural that he would take care of the chairman’s granddaughter.”

“Isée...”

The other person acknowledged.

“Ms. Snow, let’s plan for afternoon tea after I finish my current projects, and we can talk in person.”

“Sure! Just don’t forget to help me with my issue.”

“No problem.”

After hanging up, Olivia didn’t know how to react. Wayne had seen Gabriella and even defended her in public! And he also dealt with the people who had humiliated Gabriella afterward...

All these questions were bothering Olivia.

It’s been more than five years! Wayne hadn’t been with anyone, and she was so close ... maybe a few more months, at most one or two years, to become Mrs. Silverman. Why did so many people suddenly want to compete with her?

Olivia smacked the steering wheel a few times, then she suddenly thought of something

So what if Wayne had seen Gabriella? The person upstairs had a point: the dead can’t compete with the living!

As long as Gabriella dies too, Wayne would still come back to her to heal.

Yeah...

Death can solve anything!

Slowly, Olivia calmed down, regaining her composed demeanor.

But before that, she had to do one more thing.

She had to outdo Gabriella for FreshBite's contract and land it for Bane Corporation

She wanted to show Wayne that she was better than Gabriella and could easily step on her if wanted to!

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Cory didn't let Calvin and the others tell Rosalynn that Ivy ran away from home.

When they got home, Ivy apologized to Calvin with her head down, then went to her painting room, locked the door, and shut herself in without saying a word to Cory the entire time.

She didn't eat dinner either. She went to take a shower when she was tired of painting and then crawled back into bed and went to sleep without even asking for a

bedtime story.

Laura had never seen Ivy so upset before. She sat on the carpet by the little bed, looking worried.

"Cory, who on earth did Ivy go to see?" Calvin downstairs asked in confusion. He was supposed to go with Cory to pick up someone, but Cory refused. Calvin thought about it all afternoon, and the more he thought about it, the more something seemed off.

Ivy ran away from home, and after Cory analyzed it, he actually found out where she had gone!

"She went to see someone she knows," Cory replied coldly. "Calvin, you'd better not think about it, or you might accidentally say something in front of Granny Hilaria and my mom."

Calvin was speechless.

He wanted to ask if it was really okay to hide it from the adults.

Cory seemed to see through his thoughts: "We're keeping them in the dark so they don't get upset. Calvin, Granny Hilaria's health isn't as good as it used to be."

Cory caught every one of Calvin's weaknesses.

He immediately sat upright: "I know, I won't say anything!"

Cory wasn't worried about Laura. He knew she valued her job and wouldn't talk about today's events.

Ten o'clock.

Rosalynn's car drove into the garage.

Moments later, she walked out of the elevator, looking exhausted.

Seeing Cory, she was stunned: "honey, why haven't you gone to bed **yet?**"

"Late too much tonight," Cory answered calmly. "Mom, you look really tired."

"Just a few more days, and I'll be on vacation after I finish this project!" Rosalynn walked over and hugged Cory, rubbing her cheek against him. "Is your sister asleep?"

"Mhm." Cory paused for a moment, "Mom, I want to take Ivy back to Jaime Jules' place."

"Huh?"

Rosalynn looked puzzled as she looked up at Cory: "Why?"

"Jaime is lonely by himself." Cory answered seriously, "And Ivy needs to prepare for her school life."

Cory's reasons were all very persuasive.

"Don't worry, after I finish this project, I'll take you guys out for a trip, and we can go back to prepare after. There will still be plenty of time." Rosalynn thought Cory was worried that Ivy would fail to adjust herself in the school.

"It's okay if you pick us up after you finish your project."

"Do you really want to leave that much? Do you not like it here?" Rosalynn asked.

Cory paused for a moment, not really, he liked the H Country a lot.

“I don’t like it,” Cory shook his head.

But nothing was more important than his mom and sister. He wouldn’t let the bad guys take his sister away, and he wouldn’t let his mom get hurt.

So, he and his sister had to leave!

“I see.” Rosalynn always respected her children’s wishes.

Since Cory didn’t like it here, she definitely wouldn’t force him to stay.

However, an unexpected event occurred the next morning.

Rosalynn was eating breakfast downstairs when the doorbell rang.

Calvin had disappeared somewhere, and Laura had gone to the children’s room to wake up Cory and Ivy.

Rosalynn went to open the door, and then froze.

“Surprise!”

Hilaria stood at the door, smiling from ear to ear.

“Didn’t you say you had a last-minute project and couldn’t come for a while?” Rosalynn asked in confusion.

“How else would I create a surprise?” Hilaria walked in with a smile.

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“Where are Cory and Ivy? Are **they** still sleeping?”

Hilaria had a leather suitcase in her hand, and you didn’t have to ask to know there must be gifts for Cory and Ivy inside.

Hilaria was like this almost every time.

As they were talking, Cory came downstairs in his slippers.

Seeing Hilaria, Cory froze – he originally planned to fly away tonight.

But now that he'd seen Granny Hilaria, he might not be able to leave anymore...

"Cory!" Hilaria ran towards Cory, grabbing and hugging him while giving him a bunch of kisses on his cheeks. "I haven't seen my dear Cory in so long, I've missed you so much!" During this, she kissed Cory several more times.

Cory greeted Hilaria and then looked at Rosalynn with eyes that screamed: Help me

Rosalynn went over and rescued her son. "Why don't you go wake up Ivy? I bet she's still lazing around in bed."

"Alright."

It's well known that although Hilaria was very nice to Cory, she favored Ivy even more

Wherever she went, she would say, "My Ivy is the only treasure of the Jared family."

Hilaria rushed upstairs.

Cory sighed and wiped his face, saying, "I guess we can't leave now..."

"Be good, Hilaria will take you guys out to have fun. Just help mommy by keeping her company, alright?" Rosalynn coaxed Cory.

Cory could only sigh again in his heart.

He couldn't tell mommy the real reason he wanted to leave H Country; she would be heartbroken and scared.

I understand."

Cory nodded listlessly.

Ivy had done a lot yesterday and was tired. She was an optimistic child, and she slept even better last night.

She had a beautiful dream about a gorgeous prairie, with blue skies and white clouds, Mommy was standing in a bunch of pretty red flowers, and she and her brother laughed as they ran towards her. Her brother ran faster and quickly embraced mommy, but she had short legs and usually didn't exercise, so just as she almost reached mommy, she tripped and fell. Before she even had time to feel the pain, a big hand came over to scoop her up and hold her.

"Where did Ivy fall? Let daddy check."

Ivy turned to look at the man who was so handsome, it was exactly that handsome uncle!

No, it's not uncle, it's her daddy!

"Daddy! Ivy's knee hurts!" Ivy complained to her dad.

Mommy also came over with her brother in her arms.

"Honey, how could you be so careless that you made Ivy fall?"

"Rosa, I'm sorry... don't be angry... I won't do it again next time!"

Ivy looked at her daddy and then at her mommy.

She giggled silly.

As she giggled, she heard someone calling her name.

"Ivy

Huh?

Granny Hilaria?

Her beautiful dream disappeared, and she rubbed her eyes and opened them.

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Ivy opened her eyes and saw Hilaria's smiling face.

Blinking twice, Ivy said, "That was such a beautiful dream! Everyone was in it!"

"What dream?" Hilaria asked with an indulgent smile.

"I'm not telling you!" Ivy was in a great mood, hugging her blanket and rolling around on the floor.

Yeah, she didn't have a dad, and Mommy didn't have a husband. The handsome uncle said he was single.

So why can't Mommy marry the handsome uncle?

That way Ivy would have a dad, Mommy would have a husband, and the handsome uncle would have a beautiful wife! Just thinking about it makes her happy! “Ivy, time to get up. I bought you a gift!”

Ivy snapped back to reality and slowly turned around, her eyes immediately lighting up, “Granny Hilaria?!”

She called out and crawled out of her blanket, jumping into Hilaria’s arms like a little kitten, rubbing against her, “Where have you been? Ivy missed you so much!” Hilaria felt her nose tingle.

“I missed you too!”

They hugged each other for a while until Rosalynn came in after changing her clothes.

“Mommy!” Ivy shouted excitedly. “It’s Granny Hilaria!”

Rosalynn smiled brightly. “Yeah, it’s your Granny Hilaria~”

“Are you going to work?” Ivy asked.

“Mhmm, but I’ll come back early tonight because Hilaria is here.” Rosalynn gently touched Ivy’s cheek. “Before I come back, I’ll have to ask Ivy and your brother to take care of Granny Hilaria, okay?”

Brother? Ivy’s happy face changed instantly.

What her brother said yesterday became clear in her mind.

“What’s wrong?” Hilaria sensed Ivy’s mood change.

Rosalynn also noticed her smile disappeared.

Ivy shook her head. “I’m hungry...”

“It’s because you got up too late! Come on, I will take you to breakfast!”

“You should let her go by herself,” Rosalynn suggested.

“Granny Hilaria, Mommy is right. You are not very strong, and Ivy is so tough now! It’s okay if Ivy gets hurt, but if Granny Hilaria gets injured, Ivy will be heartbroken!” “Hahaha,” Hilaria laughed. “Ivy, you have such a sweet mouth!”

Rosalynn couldn’t help but laugh too.

“Just listen to her. I don’t have much time, I need to go.”

Hilaria waved her hand, and Rosalynn was about to leave.

“Wait,” Hilaria turned back to Rosalynn. “I already know about Lizzy’s situation. For the cooperation with the Lawrence family, just end it if you can.”

Since she knew about Lizzy’s situation, she also knew she was in a mental hospital now

“Lizzy was the one who did it. As long as the Lawrence family doesn’t violate any cooperation agreements, we don’t need to involve them all,” Rosalynn said indifferently.

“You’re just too principled! My granddaughter shouldn’t be treated badly!” Hilaria was clearly displeased.

Rosalynn signaled Ivy with her eyes.

Ivy immediately hugged Hilaria’s neck and shook her, “Granny Hilaria, let’s go eat breakfast! Later, I’ll take you to the little park to meet all my best friends!” Seeing this, Rosalynn slipped away.

“Are you helping your mommy?” Hilaria poked Ivy’s nose.

Ivy said confidently, “But isn’t it Granny Hilaria who said Ivy should protect Mommy? Ivy has been listening to you very carefully!”

“Oh dear!” Hilaria’s heart softened, and she laughed as she kissed Ivy several times. Then, hand in hand, the two went downstairs for breakfast.

While opening the gifts, Hilaria bought Cory top-of-the-line IT peripherals.

Cory was thrilled.

What she bought for Ivy... “Wow! So shiny...” Ivy stared at the custom-made princess tiara in the velvet box, her eyes sparkling.

At just that moment.

Paige, who had been hungover and had only just woken up, slowly came downstairs.

Seeing Hilaria didn’t surprise her too much.

But...

“Mrs. Jared!” Paige exclaimed, “Why did you buy Ivy such a huge diamond again?! You promised not to buy her any more before she’s an adult!”

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“What diamond?” Hilaria lovingly looked at Ivy.

“I bought her a tiara, it just happens to have a few diamonds on it~ Right, Ivy?”

Paige was speechless.

Hilaria didn't hold back at all, that crown was full of diamonds, and those main stones, each must be at least 10 carats at least.

“You're too much,” Paige grumbled.

“Look at yourself,” Hilaria looked at Paige with disdain, “I haven't seen you for a few months and you're looking a mess, what happened?”

Paige was taken aback, then looked at herself.

Last night she came home late, drunk, and tired. She didn't even remove her makeup before crashing in bed.

Now her eye makeup is all messed up, and she looked terrible.

Her hair is a total mess...

“I'm hungover!” Paige said while running upstairs, “Just wait for me!”

“Ivy, do not learn from your godmother!” Hilaria diverted her attention back to Ivy.

Ivy grinned, thinking about her beautiful dream the night before, and whispered as if she was afraid others would hear her, “Granny Hilaria, can I help Mommy find a handsome husband? Is that alright?”

Hilaria was shocked and then burst into laughter, “That's my Ivy, thinking the same as me! I have been wanting to find a handsome husband for your mom for a long time!”

Ivy's eyes sparkled instantly.

But soon after...

Hilaria shook her head and sighed, "Too bad your mom doesn't want to. Over the years, I've introduced her to so many handsome guys, but she doesn't even bother to look at them! I mean, your Uncle Noah is such a catch, and they've known each other since they were kids..."

"Uncle Noah?"

Tvy blinked her eyes.

She instantly put the handsome uncle and Uncle Noah on a scale in her mind.

About two seconds later, the handsome uncle side won.

Reason is simple.

Mommy said that Noah is like a brother to her.

With that, Uncle Noah definitely can't be Mommy's husband.

So, the handsome uncle is better!

Ivy was getting more and more excited, like the handsome uncle and mommy could get married tomorrow. Her little feet were uncontrollable.

"Uncle Noah is mommy's brother. No way-" Ivy seriously explained to Hilaria.

Hilaria tapped her little nose, "You're definitely sticking up for your mom! So, do you want your mom to find a handsome husband or not?"

"Yes!" Ivy didn't hesitate.

She was just about to tell Hilaria about the handsome uncle.

Cory came downstairs. Ivy was still mad at him and turned her head away, not looking at him.

Cory stood there, holding a small pad in his hand.

He had just received a few pictures of a kitty.

There was no need to think about who sent them.

Logically, *Cory* knew he shouldn't show the pictures to Ivy, not to let her have more contact with that jerk.

But...

It was because of him that Ivy couldn't have her own kitten.

"Wanna see the kitty?" Cory asked.

Ivy hesitated for a moment, and then immediately responded.

"Yes!"

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Ivy got up and quickly dashed over.

Hilaria frowned slightly, "Did you guys get a kitten?"

How could Cory live with these fluffy creatures?

"Electronic pet," Cory answered.

"Well, that's good." Hilaria nodded and relaxed.

After looking at the photos, Ivy's mood immediately improved, and she even wanted to invite Cory to join them at the small park. Cory refused and went back to his study to continue playing with his gift.

In her excitement, Ivy forgot about her mom's handsome husband. She changed into her outdoor clothes and happily took Hilaria to the small park.

Bane Corporation.

Wayne was absent from the regular morning meeting this week, and during the meeting, a dispute broke out involving the vice president of the sales department, Alexis

Someone reported that Alexis was privately seeking personal gain at work.

In fact, this was a common practice in sales positions. Everyone knew about it but didn't talk about it in public.

However, when someone presented evidence and officially brought up the issue at the meeting, it became a different matter.

Listening

to the accusations from some shareholders, Alexis was annoyed. She glanced at Olivia.

Yesterday, she had an argument with Olivia, and today this happened. She was well aware of who was behind this.

“Enough,” Alexis said impatiently.

A big-bellied man glared at her, “Ms. Leanos, you made a mistake, and how dare you keep a bad attitude?!”

Alexis sneered, “You guys are ridiculous! You all talk high and mighty, but in reality, you all have been doing the same thing behind the scenes. Is my little issue worth arguing about for half an hour at the meeting?”

It was true that Alexis had accepted some bribes, but it was just two designer purses from the cooperating partner, and she had also returned the favor.

“Don’t talk nonsense!” the big-bellied man retorted.

“Whether what I said is true or not, you all know in your hearts,” Alexis said, taking off her work badge and slapping it on the table, “Which one of you isn’t relying on the deals I brought in for a living? Now you want to have a criticism meeting against me? Look in the mirror and see if you’re worthy! I’m just tired of being vice president! I quit!”

“Ms. Leanos, you don’t need to be so angry. We are all doing this for the company’s good,” Olivia said reluctantly.

Alexis laughed coldly.

She couldn’t stand Olivia’s act, and since Alexis was about to quit, she figured she might as well lay it all out.

“Ms. Whaley, do you know why employees who have had contact with Secretary Tesdal look down on you?” Alexis asked with a smile.

The meeting room went silent.

Olivia’s face turned pale.

“Because your character is terrible, and you’re nowhere near Secretary Tesdal. It’s really the biggest loss to Hollywood that you didn’t become an actress and win the best actress!”

“Ms. Leanos, I’ve never offended you...”

Alexis thought Olivia was talking nonsense, as most of her clients were taken by Olivia. But she couldn't say it.

If she did, she would fall into Olivia's trap.

Alexis crossed her arms and looked at Olivia contemptuously, "Ms. Whaley, didn't I just say it? Your character is so bad that no one likes you. It has nothing to do with whether you offend me or not."

Olivia's face turned even worse.

"On the account of us being former colleagues, I'd like to remind you all before I leave that Ms. Whaley is especially good at using other people's hard-earned clients to do her own projects. If one day she suddenly becomes friendly to you, be on your guard and watch your clients closely, or Ms. Whaley will definitely take them away, and by then, all the credit will be hers."

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