

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 561

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### Chapter 561

Hilaria knew about the Adeline thing, and Rosalynn had been hung up about it.

Over the years, she'd been keeping a low profile in the Jared family, avoiding meeting Yvonne and her husband. People in the Jared family knew of her existence, but nobody had seen her

She still couldn't let go of the past.

She hated the Jared family, because they bullied her mother

So when she heard Rosalynn say she needed her all along. Hilaria couldn't help it and burst into tears.

Rosalynn gently patted her back and comforted her for a while before they resumed their previous conversation

Hilana said she had prepared some gifts for Baillie's parents. When Paige saw those gifts, she subconsciously looked at Baillie

Baillie looked clueless "What is there something on my face?"

"I see why Hilana likes you so much. Paige said sincerely, "Your styles are consistent. You bought out a whole children's clothing store for your gifts, and Hilaria's... Paige looked at those gifts again There wasn't even enough room in the trunk for them.

After

getting the gifts ready. Paige briefly looked at the contents of the two wooden boxes

She only took a glance and quickly closed it.

“What’s up?” Baillie was amused by her surprised expression and laughed.

“Such a valuable bracelet!” Paige whispered, “Does Hilaria think I got kidnapped by you and she’s paying a ransom?”

Baillie laughed even harder. Because she knew that their elders were now competing to see who would give the most lavish gifts to the new daughter-in-law. Baillie was also preparing gifts for Paige in return.

Now seeing that Paige also had elders preparing these things for her, Baillie couldn’t be happier

“Oh my God!”

Paige sat on the floor after opening the second box.

“What is it?” Baillie asked curiously

Is a jade beaded necklace that Hilaria spent a lot of money on at an auction last year” Paige was stunned.

She knew Hilaria had loads of jewelry, but she didn’t expect her to give so much.

After all, she’s not her biological grand-daughter!

“Granny Hilana really spoils you, Baillie said.

Paige was still stunned “No way, I can’t just do nothing at home anymore, I have to go to work right away, I have to make money to show my gratitude to Hilana

Baillie laughed even harder.

The maids here rarely showed their faces at home. Baillie didn’t want her wife to feel uncomfortable, so he told the maids to avoid them as much as possible.

Now, hearing laughter, the maid couldn’t help but sneak a peek.

And then she panicked, and went straight to the small garden and called Gloria.

This maid was in her fifties, and came over from the Scott family to take care of Baillie. She was considered Baillie's mother's capable assistant

"Ma'am, there's a big problem!" The maid was terrified

"What's wrong? Did Baillie bring a man home? is this girl just a cover?"

Gloria, who was busy getting a beauty treatment, **sat** up right away

A few days ago, the maid told her that the new daughter in law had moved in, and Gloria was overjoyed, even holding a grand party

Who knew **that** soon after, the maid informed her that the two were not living in the same room and were actually separated.

At that **time**, Gloria was playing poker with *her* sisters in **law** and had the call on speaker. After hanging up, nobody felt like playing poker anymore.

"I think Baillie brought a girl home **as** a cover, he. One sister in law rubbed her forehead, her mind involuntarily recalling **the** romantic love stories **she had read**."

## Chapter 562

Even though she was embarrassed to admit it, she can't deny that she often imagined her brother-in-law as the protagonist when reading those novels.

"Sis, did we get too excited too soon?" her sister in law asked with a puzzled look.

She already had two sons, and was looking forward to her brother in law getting a wife and having a daughter for her to spoil.

Now

were her hopes crushed?

From that day on, Gloria was all down in the dumps.

No more dieting or body sculpting, just moping around, and even discussing with her husband about having another child.

Who knew, maybe they would have a daughter this time?

The next day, Baillie's dad got so scared that he flew straight overseas for fishing.

The servant was quite confused

"There's no man here Mr and Mrs. Scott are having fun

"What are they playing with? Gloria asked excitedly, as if catching a glimmer of hope in the dust

"Maybe unwrapping presents?" The servant replied

There was a silence Brisa, why would unwrapping gifts make you nervous? Please don't scare me. I'm really fragile right now, don't

"No, ma'am, it's Mr. Scott laughing, a full on belly laugh Hnisa hastily explained, I was scared to death"

Brisa watched Baillie grow up

Little Haihe was a bit more terrifying rarely crying or fussing when he was very young, and he was emotionless as he grew up, like a little adult. His parents thought he might have autism or something.

They took him to doctors everywhere who all said he was perfectly normal, physically healthy, and mentally sharp.

It wasn't until he grew up a bit more that he slowly became the gentle and polite person that he was now

Brisa had never seen Baillie laugh so heartily.

Despite his politeness, the family was still somewhat wary of him.

The housekeepers also privately discussed worrying that one day Mr. Scott might get unhappy and kill everyone.

"Really? Glona was just as surprised

"I even took a video, I'll send it to you!"

Glona eagerly clicked open the video upon receiving it

In the video, a cute girl was sitting on the ground, tilting her head up and looking at Baillie, saying something

Baillie burst into laughter after listening

Gloria zoomed in on the scene and was sure that when Baillie was laughing, his eyes were glistening as he stared at the girl.

“OH MY Gloria clapped her hands

If **this** wasn't love, then what was this?

The beautician looked confused.

Gloria was so overjoyed that she didn't even bother with her beauty treatment anymore. She took all the hundred dollar bills from her wallet, slapped them on the beauty bed, **and said**, 'Let's share the joy, this is a tip for everyone'

After that, Gloria changed into a new outfit and left cheerfully

The beautician looked at the stack of cash on the bed, completely puzzled.

Share the joy?

Did she forget to congratulate her client?

Little did Baillie know, not long after that, this video appeared in the family chat group (which Baillie wasn't in).

The family group chat immediately became lively

“Look how super cute my daughter-in-law is! She looks so pitiful, I don't know what she's saying. I really want to go and see her!” Gloria said in the group, full of motherly love

“She really is adorable! If she has a baby girl who is just as cute, everyone will be so jealous!” The eldest sister-in-law said with envy

“So Baillie likes this type of girl! I always thought he'd bring home some academic elite!” The second sister-in-law chimed in.

Other relatives shared their opinions too.

The elders who had planned to show off their family wealth in front of others felt that they needed to prepare even more exquisite jewels to match their new daughter in law

In the middle of the night, they called their assistants and gave instructions to buy.

All adding the remark “Be sure to be faster than that old **lady!** **Get** the best ones!”

Chapter 563

Baillie and Paige were clueless about the storm that had been stirred up by the Scott family

After placing the gifts, Baillie took **Paige** to the small garden

It was a beautiful spring day, and the carefully cultivated flowers in the garden were blooming gorgeously. Baillie and Paige each occupied a lounge chair, comfortably lying down, and looked up at the night sky

Thanks to the nice weather tonight, Paige saw many stars

“Mrs. Scott Baillie looked at Paige

Paige also looked over. What’s up, Mr Scott”

Paige’s eyes sparkled, making Baillie’s heart soften

“Don’t move, okay? Baillie asked softly

Paige paused slightly, thinking about Hilaria’s urging words.

Don’t take

Hilaria’s words too seriously “Paige lowered her eyelids and struggled for a moment, “You know my past. Those experiences make it difficult for me to be a good mother”

Baillie chuckled and rubbed Paige’s head, “Worrying too much, aren’t you? Our life has just begun. It’s too early to think about having children”

Then you “Paige looked at him

don’t want you to move because I’ve been very happy **every** day living with you. If you move away, I might feel lonely. But if living with me makes you feel pressured, you can

No pressure at all

Paige humedly **said**

If living with Baillie meant pressure, what about her time with the Sutton family?

“Why don’t you want to?” Baillie asked seriously.

Paige shook her head. “It’s not that I don’t want to.”

“Since there’s no objection, let’s settle on this’ Baillie declared.

Paige looked at him, satisfied, and then lay down **again**, nodding, "Alright, the cohabitation of Mr. Scott and Mrs. Scott shall continue"

Baillie looked at her, smiling.

He felt like a big bad wolf who saw Paige, the little bunny on a sunny morning

And then, little by little, he lured her in.

"By the way!"

Paige suddenly remembered something

Looking at Baillie

"Did you know Ivy before? Today was your first meeting, right? She looked at you with such a strange expression, and I always felt like there was some kind of conspiracy between you two!"

Baillie laughed

"I met Ivy in the park when I went for a stroll with my cat"

Speaking of the fat cat appeared out of nowhere, swaying its tail and looking left and right.

Then, without hesitation, it jumped into Paige's arms.

Baillie quickly grabbed the cat and held it to himself.

"You're too heavy What if you crush my wife?"

The cat had a speechless expression

Paige covered her stomach and laughed heartily

Outside the courtyard.

At this time, someone was passing **by** walking their dog. As she approached Baillie's side, she slowed down, seemingly hoping for another encounter with **Baillie**

Unfortunately, there had been no encounters on previous nights.

But tonight, she heard Baillie's voice

Not only Baillie's voice

But also that of

Mrs **Scott**

The tall woman gazed affectionately at the direction of the courtyard wall then left with her dog.

On Rosalynn's end, the children were taking a bath. Finally, Rosalynn had a chance to be alone with Cory

At Cory's insistence, she rolled up her pant leg **to** show him her injured knee. The little boy stared **at his** mother's injured knee, tears welling up in his eyes, but he held them back. Then, he lowered his head and carefully blew air onto the wound.

Chapter **564**

"Mom, does it still hurt?"

Rosalynn's heart clenched

She kissed Cory's cheek It hasn't hurt for a while, don't worry"

Cory nodded

"Was the bad guy caught?" he asked.

"Wait for **Dad** Rosalynn's word "Dad" didn't finish, she hesitated

"Wait for Wayne to catch him?" Cory asked

"Yes" Rosalynn nodded, and then gently asked, "When he recovers, I want to take you and your sister to meet him."

"Then tell us that he is our father, and tell him that we are his children, right? Cory asked

"If you don't want to, I won't force you Rosalynn humedly **said**

Cory was silent for a moment

"Mom, will you be happy if you make up with him?" he asked

Rosalynn's eyes filled with tears "Yes"

Cory sighed just **want** you to be happy. As long as you are happy, I can do anything

Just as Rosalynn was about to say something, Cory suddenly started to have a nosebleed.

"Oh my God!

Rosalynn was startled.

She quickly grabbed a tissue

Cory seemed very **calm**, took the tissue, and covered his nostrils: "It's okay, maybe it's because I ate fried food a few days ago."

"Not the first time, right? Rosalynn keenly noticed something was wrong in his words,

"Three times" Cory murmured

"Uncle also **had a** nosebleed once)

Cory didn't mention that his uncle had bought a lot of fried chicken

Because they couldn't let Granny Hilana find out, the two ate secretly

But he couldn't betray his uncle!

Rosalynn was a little worried. That night, after putting the children to sleep, she quietly went out and called the hospital of Jared Group, arranging to take Cory there for a check-up tomorrow.

He had been weaker **than** Ivy since birth. Before he was three years old, his body had **never** been in good health.

"Sis, what's wrong?" Jaime came down from the third floor and saw Rosalynn's worried face, and quickly came over to ask, "Is Wayne causing trouble again?"

"Cory said he had three nosebleeds these past few days Rosalynn said gravely

"No big deal. I had one too. We ate too much spicy food. I'll buy some cold drinks tomorrow" Jaime breathed a sigh of relief.

He used to have nosebleeds frequently when he was a child, so he didn't think there would be any problem.

"We should still be cautious. It's about time for Cory and Ivy to have a check-up anyway, so let's have them checked together." Rosalynn suggested.

Jaime did not object.

"You've been back for half a month now, what about school?" Rosalynn asked

"Family matters are more important" Jaime said confidently

"Jaime, thank you." Rosalynn said softly

"We are brother and sister, no need to thank me." Jaime waved his hand, and then thought of the two brothers-in-law, "I should have come back earlier. Just a little careless, and I got two brothers-in-law!"

Rosalynn laughed out loud.

"Hey handsome, why don't you **take** advantage of the time you have now and start dating?"

"No" Jaime's face instantly **turned** red, "Don't talk about me. Is the bad guy caught yet?"

Rosalynn pursed her lips.

I think **we** might not have caught the real culprit

"How could that be? I might make a mistake, but there's no **way I** and Cory would both be **wrong!**" Jaime assured

"I'm not saying you guys **were** wrong. What if someone deliberately **placed** the cellphone there to lure us?" Rosalynn asked seriously

"Was that a frame-up?" Jaime was startled.

**He** really didn't think about it that **way, because** finding the location of that cellphone was already **very** difficult.

"**Think** about it, **why** did the cellphone **suddenly** have a signal after being off for so long? If it's to deal **with** something, **they** should turn it off **quickly**, right?" Rosalynn **analyzed** logically.

"**But** that cell phone lost its signal **only** on the night I found **you.**" Jaime **pursed his**

"Could it be because the cell phone ran out of power and turned off automatically, and that's why the signal disappeared? Rosalynn suggested.

From the time they discovered the signal to the time they lost it, it was exactly the time it took for a cell phone to run out of battery

Jaime's face darkened as he analyzed the problem of signal in his mind, and there was indeed room for a lot of suspicion.

"Sis, do you already have a suspect in mind?" Jaime looked at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn thought about it.

**Chapter 565**

If everything was as she suspected, then Olivia would be a really scary person.

Jaime **had** always shown great concern for her matters.

Rosalynn didn't want to disrupt Jaime's hard earned stable life, and she didn't want to put him in danger because of **her**.

"Not for now, she shook her head. "The person who paid a high price to hire Viper Organization **failed**, so they may not dare to act again in a short time. Once Wayne covers, let him handle it. His connections and deterrence in our country are stronger than ours"

Jaime agreed

However

"Alright, I admit, he is pretty awesome, but I'm still young!" Jaime straightened his back, looking determined to surpass Wayne in every way.

"When it comes to IT skills, he's no match for you, Rosalynn said seriously

Jaime was delighted, his smile fixed on his face

"It's late, go to bed Rosalynn patted his shoulder. "I'll make a call to the school as a parent, and you need to work hard too, not to repeat a grade"

I got it Jaime was much more obedient now.

They said good night and went back to their rooms.

Not long after Rosalynn got home, Wayne sent a WhatsApp message

Honey, did you talk to your daughter about seeing me? Is she willing to?]

Rosalynn thought

Of course, your daughter wanted to see you. The trouble lay with your son.

[There's still a bit of an issue] Rosalynn replied.

Wayne immediately replied. [Just finished working?]

Rosalynn glanced at the time **Usually**, Wayne would have taken his meds and gone to bed by now.

[Why aren't you asleep?] Rosalynn quickly asked.

I'm not used to it without you]

[My wound is a bit itchy too

Wayne sent two messages one after the other with a wronged tone.

How can the wound itch?]Rosalynn frowned. [Did you have it checked by a doctor?]

It's normal when the wound heals,] Wayne answered. I didn't feel anything when you were around. But once you left, I could feel everything, and it's so uncomfortable]

Rosalynn **was** a bit exasperated, but also very happy.

She thought about it and tried sending: [Shall I come back now?]

In the past, whenever Wayne wanted to see Rosalynn, she had to come to him immediately, no matter where she was or even if she was sick

Rosalynn wanted to see if Wayne had really changed, or if he was just pretending

After all, such details couldn't be faked.

[No]

Rosalynn waited for two seconds, then Wayne replied.

It's too late. Running back and forth would be too tiring. You just get a good rest, and come back to me when you're done with your stuff. I'll be fine by myself] Rosalynn couldn't help **but** smile.

The two chatted about some random things before saying good night.

Rosalynn went to bed for real, but Wayne didn't sleep.

After saying goodnight to Rosalynn, he received a call from the people he had sent to find Jeffery.

"President Silverman, we found a female corpse that's been dead for about ten days or so. Her face was smashed to a pulp, and we just confirmed her identity. **She's** Jeffery's girlfriend, who disappeared with him"

Wayne's face turned cold "How did she die?"

The heart was cleanly **stabbed** with a knife. Our guess is that the killer is either a **surgeon** or a **butcher** or a professional hitman. The other party answered.

"**Any** clues on Jeffery's whereabouts?' Wayne continued asking.

"We found a broken finger at the scene. The DNA result just came out. It's confirmed to be **Jeffery's**"

## Chapter 566

“Keep looking. I want to see them or at least their bodies.”

“Got it.”

Wayne hung up the phone.

He walked out of the ward and went to the lounge area outside the ward to get some fresh air. Ever since he woke up, gifts and flowers had been sent to him every day.

By chance, Wayne saw the bouquet from Olivia. He stood there, staring at the card written by Olivia on the bouquet.

“Wayne, wishing you a speedy recovery”

Around the same time, her younger brother who frequently demanded money from her went missing, her girlfriend was suspected to have been killed by a professional hitman, her abusive mother committed suicide by jumping into a lake, and her romantic rival almost died in an **attack** by a killer organization. Was this really just a coincidence?

A cool breeze blew in from the half-open window. Wayne was startled for a moment, then shook **his** head.

Olivia might be impulsive, but she had always been kind and didn't do anything illegal.

When he found out that the Whaley family treated Olivia very harshly, he angrily wanted to take revenge on the people of the Whaley family for her. To protect her family, Olivia even knelt before him.

It was the same when she was forced to marry into the R Country. After he woke up, she had many chances to come back to him to tell him everything and ask him

to save her

But she chose to bear everything alone....

She had even risked her life to save him by jumping into the lake. How could someone like that hire a hitman to kill people?

The next morning, Wayne received a call from Olivia.

“Wayne, are you feeling better? Her voice sounded tired over the phone.

“Yeah, much better. Wayne hesitated for a moment and said, “I heard about your mother. I'm sorry.”

There's nothing to be sad about. You know how she treated me..." Olivia said sarcastically. "I've been busy handling my mother's affairs and didn't want to bother you. Knowing that you're okay now, I'm relieved."

"You should take care of yourself too Wayne didn't discuss the topic of Rosalynn."

On the other end of the line, Olivia seemed to choke back a sob, then changed the subject lightheartedly: "I heard from Ms. Gabriella and Ms. Hilaria at the hospital that day that what happened to you wasn't an accident, it was on purpose. Have they found the culprit?"

"Almost, Wayne replied.

'That's good. Such a cruel act must be punished severely.' Olivia sounded angry.

Thinking of his suspicions last night, Wayne found himself a bit ridiculous.

Olivia could hardly dare to kill a chicken, let alone a person, right?

"Yes."

"I won't bother you anymore. If you need my help, just let me know." Olivia paused for a moment and said cheerfully, "I've come to terms with everything. If we can't be husband and wife, I can still **be** your Olivia."

Wayne felt relieved that she seemed to have let go, **and** he said gently, "Alright."

Then I'll hang up now"

Olivia hung up the phone.

She was sitting in a dim room. After hanging up, she reached for a thin piece of paper on the coffee table.

It was a medical report with today's date.

According to the results, the embryo had successfully implanted.

## Chapter 567

Olivia stared at the test results, her hand gently resting on her belly as a sickly smile formed on her lips. "Baby, did you like the voice on the phone just now? That's your daddy. You've got to grow up big and strong in mommy's tummy When you're born, mommy will take you to meet daddy"

As **she** spoke, her expression suddenly changed to one filled with hatred. "That woman who wants to steal your daddy away. I'll deal with her before you're born People can't be lucky every single time"

At that moment, Olivia's phone on the sofa rang again. It was Maddie calling Olivia smirked. She was already pregnant, so Maddie was of no use to her now. She let the phone ring for a while before finally picking up at the last minute.

"Olivia, what are you doing? Did you get the test results?" Maddie yelled.

Someone had been following Olivia for a while, so she and Maddie had agreed not to be seen together. That **was** why Olivia went for the checkup alone today. "I got them. The embryo is successfully implanted," Olivia replied.

Maddie laughed heartily on the other end but Olivia only felt disgusted. What was she so happy about her and Wayne's child? Did she really think Olivia would let her be the child's grandmother? Was she crazy?

"Good! I'll make the arrangements right away. You go abroad to the place I set up and take care of yourself until the baby is born. Then, we'll come back and give Wayne and Gabriella a big surprise," Maddie said.

"Mrs. Fuller, don't you know about that thing?" Olivia changed the topic and asked seriously.

"What is it?" Maddie was puzzled.

"I just got a call from President Silverman asking about you. I was about to tell you."

"Spit it out. What's the matter?"

The Jared family suspects that you were behind the attacks on Gabriella and President Silverman. They say they have solid evidence. Wayne also mentioned that you may have gone mad and he wanted to protect me too, so he warned me not to see you again."

"What? I hired goons to attack them?" Maddie was stunned. Well, she had thought about it, but she couldn't afford the top assassins, and the regular ones wouldn't stand a chance against Wayne.

"Yeah, that's what they said. I bet the Jared family is gonna take action soon." Olivia pretended to worry. "I was about to call you when you called me. Whether I go abroad now or not, it doesn't matter. You need to lay low!"

"Why would I hide? I didn't hire anyone to attack them!" Maddie whispered, as if she was afraid someone was listening.

"I don't believe you did it either, but they claimed to have evidence," Olivia continued. "Think about it, have you been in touch with any shady characters lately?"

Olivia's words reminded Maddie of the day she returned from the church. Frustrated, she inquired if there were any reliable assassin organizations she could contact. She even searched for information online.

“Does just searching online count as evidence?” Maddie asked in surprise.

Chapter 568

“You know how Wayne is, he’s head over heels for Rosalynn Now he finally found a perfect doppelganger, but just as things were getting sweet, she was almost killed He’s your flesh and blood, you know his temper and personality”

“He’s not my real son!” Maddie couldn’t help but blurt out in anger when she heard this.

Olivia was stunned.

Realizing what she had just said, Maddie hurriedly added, “The way he favors that old witch, he should be her son”

Although she immediately explained herself, Olivia still managed to catch the important piece of information

“Mrs. Fuller, now is not the time to be angry. Even if we don’t consider Wayne, don’t forget that Hilana is a tough character The whole world is talking about how much she spoils her granddaughter on the Internet. Whether there’s proof or not, if she’s sure you’re the **one** who tried to kill her granddaughter, what do you think

she’d do?”

Maddie, after all, had spent years in the business world

She had met Hilana a few times, and had heard about Hilaria’s fierceness

After hearing what Olivia had said, Maddie realized that their principle **was** “better to lie safe than sorry

“I’ll go with you! Where are you right now? I’ll send a car for you” Maddie was worried about the child in Olivia’s belly

“We can’t go together. Wayne arranged several bodyguards to protect me, they’re with me all the time, Olivia said helplessly “You go find a safe place first. I still have several months before my belly starts to show. I’ll keep an eye on things for you here When everything is safe. I’ll come to you”

“Olivia, don’t play games with me. Remember, we’re both in this together Maddie knew Olivia **made** a good point. She needed someone to watch things back there She also didn’t want Olivia to be connected to her right now

After all, without a child being a bargaining chip, they’ll be losing a big play

“Mrs Fuller, if I wanted to play games, I wouldn’t **have** told **you all** this, **said** Olivia in a tone that made her sound quite wronged

“Before I go, I’ll leave you some money in a safe. Take care of yourself and the baby in your belly” Maddie’s tone softened.

“I will

Maddie was truly scared.

After hanging up, she immediately bought a ticket to leave the country. In order not to be discovered by others, Maddie booked several different flights to various destinations.

After buying the tickets, she couldn’t help but check the surveillance footage outside her house

Maybe it was her guilty conscience, but she noticed several people lurking nearby her house.

Maddie’s heart raced from fear.

She called her maid in, took her clothes, and disguised herself as an old, hunchbacked woman. She then drove off in the car the maid used to buy groceries.

Without enough time to pack, Maddie went straight to the airport, and boarded the earliest flight to get out of the country.

At the same time, Rosalynn was strolling with Ivy in a small park.

Ivy was the center of attention as if everyone knew her.

The weather was getting warmer, and the energetic little Ivy was getting sweaty from all the running around.

## **Chapter 569**

“Ivy, why do you stop talking about Handsome Mister anymore?” On the way home, Rosalynn held Ivy’s hand and casually asked. Ivy glanced at her. “Mom, you don’t like Handsome Mister, so Ivy stopped talking about him”

“Did I ever say I didn’t like him?” Rosalynn asked guiltily

Ivy thought for a moment, then shook her head “No, but you didn’t let me see him, didn’t you? Isn’t that the same as not liking him?”

“Do you still want to see him now?”

They say kids have a short memory. What if little Ivy loses interest **in** uncle after only a month?

“Sure!” Ivy didn’t **hesitate** and then looked a bit disappointed. ‘But uncle hasn’t been looking for me lately.’”

“Maybe he’s been busy? He probably will come to see you soon,” Rosalynn said, then remembered the photos she received, ‘Oh, a package arrived at home for you and your brother today, it seems like it’s from Handsome Mister!’–

“Really? Really?” Ivy’s eyes instantly lit up, “Show me! Hurry up, mom!”

Rosalynn laughed and squatted down to show Ivy the photos.

The gifts hadn’t been unwrapped yet, and were just two beautifully **wrapped** boxes

“They are gifts for you and your brother, so I didn’t let them open it, but I’ve already asked them to send the stuff over. Rosalynn gently said.

Ivy was incredibly excited.

“Ivy, since you got a gift from uncle, shouldn’t you prepare a gift for him in return?”

“Yep!” Ivy nodded vigorously.

Rosalynn continued to guide: “I saw a picture you drew before, with me, your brother, and uncle in it, it’s a beautiful picture, why not finish it and give it to uncle as a gift?”

“**Can** I?” Ivy found it a great idea.

“Of course!” Rosalynn nodded.

“Mom, you don’t hate mister anymore, right?” Ivy hugged Rosalynn’s neck, the little one warm and clingy

“I never hated him: Rosalynn patted her little head

“Can Ivy play with him next time? Can you join us, mom?” Ivy asked.

“No problem!” Rosalynn replied.

On the way home, Ivy sang and jumped with joy, she was very happy, and even greeted flowers and plants along the way.

Rosalynn always remembered Ivy as a happy child, but she probably had never been this happy.

When they got home, Ivy took off her shoes, shouted for her brother, and rushed inside. Before she could go much further, someone lifted her off the ground.

Ivy was confused, and she got lifted **again**.

Rosalynn stood at the door, watching the tall figure smiling and lifting Ivy, her smile froze for a moment.

Ivy looked back and clearly saw the person's face.

"Noah Holland!"

Ivy was thrilled.

"That's rude, call him uncle!" Rosalynn stepped forward, "Noah, when did you arrive?"

"I just got off the plane and came straight here" Noah, as always, was elegant and gentle, and time seemed to leave no trace on him. The only noticeable change was that he went from wearing lab coats to suits and ties.

Rosalynn moved forward, trying to take Ivy from Noah's arms.

Over the years, Noah had managed the medical business under the Jared Group quite well.

His work was getting busier and busier, and so was Rosalynn's.

And she was deliberately reducing the number of times she met with Noah.

She knew Noah's feelings for her but didn't want to hold him back. She hoped he could get over this relationship quickly and start a new life.

The last time she saw Noah was during Christmas.

Noah spent Christmas Eve on the island and returned the next day to spend time with his parents.

A lot happened in the past six months.

Chapter **570**

Her relationship with Wayne was widely known, and Noah... he should know about it too.

"Let me hold her for a bit." Noah didn't want to let go of Ivy. "Ivy, have you missed your uncle?"

“Of course!”

Ivy nodded

If she said she didn't, it would break Noah's heart.

And...

Ivy's heart suddenly felt a bit sad and nervous. Granny Hilaria used to say that Noah should marry her mom.

She used to think that her mom hated Handsome Mister, so she gave up the idea of having him as her dad.

But today her mom's thoughts had changed.

And now Noah **was** here too.

Noah and Handsome Mister

Ivy had been very decisive since she **was** a little girl, and she didn't hesitate to lean towards Handsome Mister **in** her heart.

Noah was really nice, and she would take care of him when he was old.

There, as Ivy was contemplating, Cory slowly came over from the dining room.

“Ivy, you're covered in **mud**. Aren't you going to take a bath?” Cory asked.

“Right, she played like crazy all morning, even wrestling with a big dog on the ground. Rosalynn spoke, finally taking Ivy from Noah's arms and passing her to **Laura** Go give her a **bath**”

Ivy was speechless, muttering an explanation as she was being carried away, “Mom, I wasn't wrestling with the big doggy, we were just playing a game!” After Ivy left, Cory slowly went upstairs.

Due to Noah's sudden arrival, the health check had to be postponed for a week.

After the kids left, only Noah and Rosalynn were left in the living room.

“Has your injury healed?” Noah broke the awkwardness and asked softly.

Rosalynn nodded, “I wasn't really injured.”

Noah smiled, “This time, Wayne actually did something right. I saw the video, and if he hadn't pulled you away and used his body to protect **you as** you both fell, that level of explosion would have been fatal

'Noah.. Rosalynn looked at him.

"I haven't had breakfast yet. Is there anything to eat?" Noah asked as he walked toward s the dining room,

Rosalynn sighed softly.

She even thought that communicating with Cory and Ivy wasn't this difficult, but talking t o Noah about her decision to reunite with Wayne was too hard.

She followed Noah, watching him take off his coat and undo the buttons on his shirt cuff s. The scar on his wrist from the injury would never fade.

Rosalynn felt indescribably sad.

A maid brought breakfast to Noah.

He sat at the bar, eating gracefully

Rosalynn sat opposite him. "Noah, are you on a business trip in the country?"

Noah shook his head, I'm here to see you."

Rosalynn was slightly taken aback.

"I'll also take the opportunity to inspect the operation of the Jared Group's hospitals in H Country." Noah's eyes were downcast.

Rosalynn pursed her lips. "Noah..."

Noah looked up at her. "You're going to tell me that you're getting back together with W ayne, right?"

His tone sounded no different than usual.

Just like he was talking about something very ordinary.

—"Yes" Rosalynn looked at him and nodded. "I know that back then..."

"Back then?" Noah Interrupted Rosalynn, looking at **her** with a smile at the corner of his mouth.