

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 601

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Chapter 601

Back in Hilaria's younger days, honesty was a very **important** trait.

She **didn't** really like Wayne.

But she **didn't think it** was right for her granddaughter to cut ties with him just because of that. After hearing what Hilaria had **to** say, Rosalynn kept quiet, her head bowed down in silence. "Go and get some rest, you look worn out," Hilaria said with compassion, looking at Rosalynn. Rosalynn didn't move, just gritting her teeth **and** said, "But I can't let Olivia get away with it!"

"Who said we were going to forgive her?" Hilaria smirked and said, "I never repay evil with kindness. What I mean is, there's **no** need to force Wayne to make such a decision between betraying you and himself. If you want to be with him and acknowledge him as the father of your child, why would you force him **into** a choice like that?"

Pausing for a moment, she continued, "Instead of being so hostile, let him owe you a favor for life. As for Olivia, I'll let her enjoy her freedom for a few months, wait for the assassination case to blow over, and then find a perfect opportunity to arrange an 'accident' for her an eye for an eye, **right?**"

Rosalynn and Hilaria exchanged glances.

Once again, silence fell upon them.

—

Hilaria knew Rosalynn too well; she held her hand and said, "I know you might have thought about all this, but... you just want Wayne to defend you unconditionally."

After a brief silence, Rosalynn admitted, "Yes."

She had been through so much with Wayne, but he had never stood up for her **in** such a critical issue.

But this time, it was different!

Cory's illness was like a sharp sword hanging over Rosalynn's head.

"Anyway, whatever you choose, I'll always support you," Hilaria patted Rosalynn's hand, "Don't overthink **it**, **turn** off your phone, take some sleeping pills and go **to** sleep. I've got your back."

Rosalynn's eyes filled with tears, trying her best not to cry.

In the end, she listened to Hilaria, turned off her phone, took two sleeping pills, and lay down in the resting room.

Sleep induced by medicine only made her more exhausted.

In her dream, Rosalynn seemed to be trapped in a dark endless night with countless terrifying demons attacking and biting her. Meanwhile, Wayne had been searching for her, going to her workplace, home, and even checking flights leaving the H Country.

Hilaria quickly learned that someone was looking for Rosalynn.

She guessed it was Wayne.

At first, she didn't want to get involved.

But when

Calvin called recently to report the situation at Fuller Manor, he mentioned that Wayne looked terrible when he left, as if suffering from a headache.

Hilaria

knew **it** clearly that her granddaughter's current state was all because she cared about him.

If something happened to Wayne at this time while searching for her, Hilaria feared her precious girl might never be happy again for the rest **of her life**.

After careful consideration, Hilaria made a call to Wayne.

The phone rang for a long time before it was finally answered.

“Mrs. Jared!” Wayne’s anxious and urgent voice came through the phone before Hilaria could even speak.

“President Silverman, I must say, well done! My granddaughter is usually so easy-going, but look at her now, all because of you! Are you going to continue your relationship with her? **If not**, I promise I’ll make sure **she** never sees you again!” Hilaria’s tone was stern.

“Of course I want to continue!” Wayne replied straight away, “This whole thing is my fault, and I’ll accept any punishment you see fit, but I **won’t** part with her, not even in death!”

Wayne’s attitude was very resolute.

Hilaria scoffed.

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She thought to herself, Wayne has indeed changed a lot from **a few years** ago.

Years ago, he was the epitome of arrogance, and it would be difficult for him to **apologize**.

“Anyway, Gabriella is **fine** with me now, you should take care of yourself **first**. **You** might not have **fully** recovered, and **if** there are any lingering effects, **then** forget about marrying my girl.”

Hilaria finished and hung up before Wayne could speak.

A moment later, Wayne sent a message: “Granny, I am the one to blame for her being wronged. I swear **this is** the last time. **I** have nothing to do with Olivia from now on, and if she doesn’t change, I’ll punish her myself.”

Hilaria read the message and sighed, shaking her head.

Men, she never really understood them throughout her life. Actually, she spent more time on making money and her career, not having time to understand men. Why do they always regret only after they lose something and then pursue it like a changed person?

Isn't it tiring and time-wasting?

The next day, the expert team arrived.

Cory's series of examinations began.

The most painful part of the assessment was the bone marrow puncture.

Rosalynn was always by Cory's side.

Cory, who always had a high tolerance for pain, cried out during the puncture.

Rosalynn's heart was shattered.

Ivy and Hilaria waited together in the family area.

Originally, Ivy shouldn't have heard her brother's cry, but she did.

So, she was very anxious.

Looking in the direction of her brother, her tears kept falling.

Granny Hilaria, I want to go to my brother's side..." Ivy looked at Hilaria, sobbing.

Hilaria was heartbroken too.

She hugged Ivy: "Good girl, your brother will be fine soon, don't worry!"

"No, it's not fine, brother is in pain, it's not good at all, **you're** lying!" Ivy said, suddenly breaking free from Hilaria's embrace and ran outside.

"Follow her!" Hilaria quickly signaled Calvin and Laura.

Calvin had already run out, Laura was a little slower.

Ivy cried and ran out of the hospital building, red camellias were in full bloom at the hospital.

She ignored Laura and Calvin following behind her and ran to a big tree, squatted down, and took out the cell phone the handsome uncle gave her.

She sobbed and called the handsome uncle.

Yesterday's unusual headache worried Wayne's attending physician, so he scheduled a very detailed examination for him today.

When Ivy called, Wayne had just finished the test.

These days, Ivy's **contact** with him became more frequent as **if** there were no obstacles. They even video-called each other, but every time Ivy called before a video call, she would first ask if he was available and if he would not be disturbed.

So, when she suddenly called, Wayne instinctively knew something was up.

Although he was not feeling well, **he** immediately picked up **the** video call.

After the video shook briefly, Wayne saw Ivy with red, swollen eyes and a red nose from crying.

Chapter 603

Suddenly, Wayne felt a sharp pain in his heart.

"Ivy, what's wrong?" He immediately asked.

Ivy was crying hysterically and sobbed, "Uncle, I'm **so** scared... so, so scared..."

Wayne became even more anxious, "Can you tell me what happened?"

"My brother is **sick**..." Ivy said, her tears flowing even harder, "**Ivy** can feel it, my brother is in so much pain. Everyone tells me he **won't** die, but last **night I** saw mom crying by his side... I'm so scared!"

As Ivy was speaking, Wayne heard the announcement from the nearby broadcast through the phone. It clearly reported in language of H Country, "PureCare International Health Center reminds you that it's now ten o'clock in the morning"

"Ivy, are you in the H Country?" Wayne asked.

Before this, Ivy had never told him that she had returned to the H Country.

"Yes!" Ivy nodded her head.

Wayne stood up, "**I'm** coming over now, don't go anywhere, just wait for me, okay?"

"Aren't you busy? Mom said I shouldn't bother you with your work." Ivy cried, pitiful yet sensible.

"No, I'm **not**." Wayne reassured her gently.

He had always felt that Ivy was a very peculiar existence in his life.

Even though she was just a child, he only met a few times, her emotions always impacted his mood easily.

Now, seeing Ivy so scared and breaking down, Wayne just wanted to be there **for** her.

Although the Jared Group Hospital was excellent, having extra help would give them more hope. If Ivy's brother had a severe illness, he would try to help. Ivy hesitated for a moment, but she still refused.

She had known since childhood that family matters should not be shared with outsiders. Telling handsome uncle about her brother's illness today was wrong. "I have to ask my mom first." Ivy cried. "I also want **to** see you, if mom agrees, can you come then?"

Wayne stood still.

Ivy was so young, she has to listen to her parents, of course.

His excessive concern might actually make her parents suspicious of his motives.

"I was too worried. Ivy, can you stop crying? I know many excellent doctors, and no matter what kind of illness your brother has, I can help cure him." Wayne said gently and lovingly.

Ivy's teary eyes widened, "Really?"

"I never lied to you." Wayne replied firmly.

After talking with Wayne, Ivy's breakdown was greatly eased.

She stood up after hanging up, brushed off the dark red petals that fell on her, and the sadness, despair, and fear disappeared.

She turned around, her mood lifted, and she looked at Laura and Calvin, "Let's go back to see my brother!"

Laura and Calvin exchanged glances, "What happened?"

Calvin looked at Laura disdainfully, "She must have talked **to** that uncle and been comforted."

When Ivy got back, her brother Cory had already finished the spinal tap and was sent back to the ward.

Ivy quickly ran back.

Cory lay on the bed, his face pale. Ivy ran to the door and saw her brother, and then carefully walked into the room.

She seemed to worry that even walking too **fast** would hurt her brother due to the wind she might cause.

"Ivy, where did you run off to just now? Cory was just asking Granny Hilaria about it." Rosalynn reached **out to** Ivy.

Ivy walked up to her, took her hand, but her gaze remained on her brother.

Then, she let go of her mother's hand and walked over to her brother, saying, "Cory, don't be afraid, I will protect you!"

Rosalynn was stunned and quickly turned away.

Chapter 604

Tears rolled uncontrollably down the corners of her eyes.

Cory's eyes had been dull from **the** start, but after hearing Ivy's words, it was as if a spark had ignited.

"Alright!" he replied.

"I'll definitely do **it!**" Ivy promised solemnly once again.

Just then, Noah came in from outside.

He happened to hear Ivy's promise.

He glanced at Rosalynn, who had her back to him, and picked up Ivy: "Ivy has really grown up, she can protect her brother now!"

Ivy looked at Noah, gently touched the bruise under his eye, didn't say anything, but her face was full of heartache.

Noah was truly touched.

He touched the tip of Ivy's nose with his own, responding to her concern, and then gently said, "Ivy, Cory is very tired and needs to rest. I need to talk to your mom, can you stay here with him?"

"Okay!" Ivy immediately nodded.

Noah put her down.

Rosalynn quickly wiped away her tears and adjusted her mood.

Then she left the ward with Noah.

After the door closed, Ivy leaned close to the bed and whispered, "Brother, don't be scared. The doctors Uncle brought are all amazing. The handsome uncle is also very concerned about you, and he has some amazing doctors too. All the great doctors will come to help you, and you'll recover."

"Did you look for that uncle?" Cory asked.

"Yes." Ivy lowered her head, "I was just too scared."

Cory nodded, then gently said, "Don't be scared, I'll stay with you."

Ivy choked back tears and nodded vigorously.

Cory was really exhausted.

Since he had been worried about Ivy running away, he hadn't been able to fall asleep.

Now that Ivy was back, he finally closed his eyes in peace.

Before he fell asleep, he suddenly wondered if that person would also worry about him and come to save him?

After Cory fell asleep, Ivy stayed by his bed, guarding him, never leaving his side.

Noah brought Rosalynn to meet with the specialists.

The conversation lasted two hours.

Cory's not in a good condition.

Conservative treatment could not be used; a bone marrow transplant was still necessary.

After the conversation, Rosalynn wanted to go back to the ward to be with Cory.

But Noah stopped her: "**The** weather is really nice today, and **the** camellias in the hospital are so beautiful. Let's go for a walk."

"I don't have..." Before she could finish, Noah had already grabbed her wrist and headed outside.

Rosalynn originally wanted to break free, but then she saw the scars on Noah's wrist and changed her mind.

The sunshine outside was indeed great.

As Rosalynn strolled in the sunlight, the gloom in her heart seemed to dissipate a lot.

Noah asked her, “Last time I came to check, a patient told me that the desserts and coffee at this hospital are especially good. After trying them out, I found the taste to be really good, not much different from some star-rated restaurants. Would you believe it?”

Rosalynn nodded, “If *you* say it’s delicious, then it must be delicious.”

Having said that, Noah walked in front of her, put his hands on her shoulders, and asked her to sit down on a chair.

Chapter 605

Rosalynn looked at him with a bit of confusion.

“Five minutes.” Noah said with a warm smile, “I’ll go buy you something to eat.”

“Noah...”

Before Rosalynn could even refuse, Noah had already hurried away.

She sat on the bench.

There was a camellia tree next to her, with beautiful blossoms.

She reached out and touched one of the most beautiful flowers.

Looking up at the vast sky, the darkness in her heart lightened a little.

By this time, being angry and resentful was meaningless.

The most important thing now was to find the right bone marrow, get the surgery for Cory as soon as possible, and help him recover quickly. Wayne, thinking of Ivy’s sad tears, was worried and restless since he hadn’t heard from Ivy.

Finally, he went straight to the Jared Group Medical Center.

He saw the camellia during the video call with Ivy.

He walked towards the camellia tree and spotted Rosalynn sitting on a bench, eyes closed, enjoying the sun.

Wayne never expected that he would run into his wife while looking for Ivy.

After a brief moment of happiness, endless worry filled his heart.

What was Rosa doing in the hospital?

Was she sick?

He was about to approach when he saw a familiar yet strange figure of a man.

Noah had bought cake and coffee and was running back.

Seeing Rosalynn, he slowed down, but still panting, he said: "I was afraid you'd leave."

Rosalynn looked at him, "Why would I leave when someone's treating me to yummy deserts?"

Saying that, she reached out and took the stuff from Noah's hand.

"This kind of cake won't make you gain weight," Noah said, handing her the hot canned coffee.

Rosalynn took it and put it aside.

She silently opened the cake box and enjoyed it.

Since Cory's accident, she had eaten very little, and everything tasted bitter to her.

This delicate dessert soothed some bitterness in her mouth.

"How is it?" Noah asked.

"Delicious," Rosalynn nodded, "I'll get a piece for Ivy later."

"You don't know me, do you?" Noah said proudly, waving another bag, "I already got some for you, Ivy, and Hilaria."

Rosalynn laughed for the first time in a while: "You're really fair."

"I have no choice." Noah sighed, sitting down next to her.

This time, Rosalynn took a big bite and closed her eyes as she savored it: "The Jared family is really low-key. After Cory recovers, I have to talk to the pastry chef about a chain dessert coffee shop project."

Noah looked at her **with an** undying adoration, "Your mind is always on business."

"I have no choice."

Rosalynn said, taking out another piece of cake from **the** bag, unwrapping it **and** handing it to Noah, "**have** some **too**."

Noah took it.

The two of them sat side by side, casually chatting, eating the desserts, and Rosalynn even scooped a taste of Noah's cake.

After trying, she praised it too.

The cake was finished.

Both of them grabbed **the** coffee and clinked their cups together.

"Here's to Cory's speedy recovery!" Noah said.

Rosalynn nodded, "Cheers!"

Chapter 606

Then, the two of them started laughing, chugging on their coffee.

These two both look pretty good, sitting beside the beautiful flowers, eating desserts and drinking coffee, looking like a perfect **match**, it was **a** nice view. Wayne saw all of this.

Although he didn't know what they talked about, he could clearly feel, Rosalynn's trust in Noah.

His head started to ache slightly.

If it were before, he would've rushed over already.

But now...

Wayne covered his painful chest, with sweat on his forehead, and a sudden thought crossed his mind.

All these years, what had he brought to Rosa?

The initial humiliation, then the coldness and indifference, the later threats and coercion ... What else?

Was she as leisurely in front of him as she was now beside Noah?

Olivia wanted to kill Rosalynn back then, but he defended Olivia out of gratitude for saving his life, even though Rosalynn was angry and disappointed...

What would Noah do in the face of the same situation?

For some reason, Wayne felt that Noah would make a different choice than him.

As soon as this thought crossed his mind, a great fear and anxiety enveloped Wayne.

He felt for the first time that he might not be worthy of having Rosa.

Would she really be happy if he forced her to stay with him?

If keeping her by his side resulted in a lifetime of unhappiness, what was the point of keeping her?

Was it just to possess her?

“Sir?” A voice came from the side.

Wayne looked over and saw a doctor in a white coat and two nurses.

“Mr. Silverman?”

Wayne is well-known in the area.

Many people are very familiar with his looks.

“Mr. Silverman, what’s wrong? Why do you look so pale?” The doctor asked anxiously, “Do you need me to inform Ms. Jared?”

Now, everybody saw Gabriella and Wayne as an inseparable couple.

Wayne was about to decline when a nurse next to him suddenly said, “Mr. Silverman, even though leukemia sounds scary, as long as we find the right bone marrow match, your child will recover quickly. Don’t worry too much.”

Wayne was stunned.

He looked up at the nurse who had spoken, “Leukemia?”

This time it was the nurse’s turn to be surprised. “Do... don’t you know that?”

Wayne was really lucky.

There were few staff members in the hospital who knew about Cory’s illness.

But the ones he ran *into* were the few from the shift team responsible for Cory’s floor.

They knew about Gabriella and Wayne's relationship, so they thought Wayne was at the hospital to visit Cory.

Who would have thought that the child of a family was sick, while the husband had no idea?

They usually paid close attention to confidentiality.

If it were anyone else today, the nurse wouldn't have disclosed it.

"Mr. Silverman, I apologize, she mistook you *for* someone else," the doctor quickly **explained**, "**It's another** Mr. Silverman's relative's **child who has** leukemia and is being treated at our hospital."

"Is that so?" Wayne stood up, the headache still going on.

However, he looked perfectly **fine** from outside.

"Yeah, **do you** need us to contact Ms. Jared for you?" The doctor asked.

Wayne shook his head: "**No** need. You guys **go** do your thing."

The three of them left immediately and walked very fast.

Chapter 607

After taking a few steps, the nurse panicked: "What should we do? Did I make a mistake?"

The doctor's face was unhappy: "How many times have I told you? When working in the VIP ward, mind your manners and don't cause trouble. Why can't you remember?"

"But... He's Ms. Jared's husband!" The nurse started crying.

"I can't help you with this. If it gets found out, it might even affect us. You can only play now!"

Wayne stood there, took two painkillers from his pocket and swallowed them.

The doctor's explanation was too fake, what the nurse said about the child with leukemia...

Wayne frowned.

Could **it** be that Rosa's daughter was sick?

When did it happen?

Today? Or before?

Why didn't she tell him?

Does Noah know?

He had the answer in his heart.

How could Noah not know?

If he didn't know, would he be here?

Wayne looked in Rosalynn and Noah's direction again. At this point, they had already left.

When Rosalynn returned to the ward, Ivy, who had been crying all morning, had fallen a sleep in Hilaria's arms.

Rosalynn gently took Ivy from her and handed her to Laura.

Laura took Ivy to the resting room next door **to** sleep.

"Does she need a bone marrow transplant?" Hilaria asked.

"Yes," Rosalynn nodded.

"It's no big deal. Let's arrange for the bone marrow matching tomorrow." Hilaria paused and looked at Rosalynn. "It's best if Wayne does the matching as well since he's his biological father."

"His won't work." Rosalynn shook her head.

Hilaria was unusually dissatisfied with Rosalynn: "This matter concerns Cory's health, don't be stubborn!"

Seeing this, Noah hurriedly explained for her: "Granny Jared, Wayne just had a major accident and hasn't fully recovered, so even if it's suitable, he can't donate."

Hilaria furrowed her brows: "Olivia really deserves to die!"

"Don't **worry**, I've already contacted the world's bone marrow matching banks, as well as other channels." Noah gently comforted Hilaria. "We **still** have **time** since the disease was discovered quite early and it's **not** an emergency."

“Wayne’s bone marrow can’t be used. What about the other members of the Silverman family? Although the Silverman family has scattered, there are still many members left.” Hilaria continued.

“I’ve already sent someone to look for them. As long as we give them money, everything will be easy,” Rosalynn replied.

Hilaria glanced **at** her, understanding his stubbornness.

If Wayne’s bone marrow could be used, she would definitely go find him at all costs. But his bone marrow couldn’t be used, so **now**...

That night, Rosalynn and Hilaria wanted to **treat** the team of medical **experts** who had come from afar to dinner.

After waking **up from** a nap, Ivy was **particularly clingy to** her mother **and** grandmother.

But she didn’t want to leave her brother alone, so she **didn’t want to** go out for **dinner with** her mother.

She held her mother’s hand **and** brought her to the garage.

Chapter 608

“Mom, you **need to eat lots,**” **said** Ivy as **she** walked **and** looked up, constantly reminding, “**Don’t worry** about **my** brother either, I’ll cheer him up.”

“**Got it.**”

“Why **didn’t you** tell Granny Hilaria and me eat more?” Noah picked up Ivy, pretending to be jealous.

Ivy hugged his neck: “You’re a grown up, and **you** still jealous of others, not cool at all! When will you **find** yourself a wife if you’re **so** childish?”

Hilaria immediately burst into laughter.

Noah paused for a moment and then began to laugh as well.

“Little one, **don’t** worry about me!”

On their way to the garage, they were filled with laughter and joy. They finally found the car.

Ivy got off Noah.

Rosalynn crouched in front of her, stroking her little face: "Are you sure you don't want to come with me?"

Ivy shook her head, "My brother is still waiting for me, and he wants to watch me mix paint."

"Alright, you can share the little cake your uncle bought with your brother, but only one piece," Rosalynn said gently.

"You're the best!" Ivy gave Rosalynn a kiss.

Afterward, the adults got in the car.

Ivy stood on her toes, watching the car fade into the distance until she could no longer see it.

"Miss, would you like to hangout with me?" Calvin knew Ivy had been unhappy these past few days, having nightmares while sleeping. He was reading a book beside her, heard her crying in her sleep.

Calvin treated Ivy like his own daughter, with great love, even admitting that his treatment of Ivy and Cory was completely different.

Seeing her unhappy, Calvin felt extremely distressed.

He tried everything to cheer her up.

"No," Ivy shook her head sincerely. "I need to be sensible and lighten your burden, let's hold hands."

After saying that, Ivy reached out her hand.

But at this moment, Calvin suddenly stepped forward, blocking her.

His aura became frightening.

"Laura, take the young lady back."

"Mr. Silverman?" Laura didn't answer Calvin but called out excitedly.

Ivy was startled, her Handsome Uncle, isn't his name Mr. Silverman?

She immediately poked her head out from behind Calvin, and sure enough, she saw her Handsome Uncle. However... his face was cold and somewhat scary.

"Uncle!"

Although his face was cold and a bit frightening, he was her favorite person. She wasn't afraid at all, and she ran straight to Wayne.

"Miss!" Calvin actually felt at a loss from the moment he saw Wayne.

Seeing Ivy running out, he reached out to grab her back.

Who knew that Laura would smile and pat his shoulder, causing his movement to slow down, watching helplessly as Wayne picked up Ivy.

Calvin felt like his world was collapsing.

But his clueless co-worker beside him didn't know how serious the situation was, "Calvin, don't be so nervous, Mr. Silverman is **the Handsome Uncle** who has a good relationship with the young lady!"

Laura is a very amazing lady.

She can speak language in H Country but can't read or browse the internet.

Her favorite things are **to** watch cartoons with Ivy or watch TV shows with Calvin.

As **a** result, although news **about** Wayne and **Rosalynn** had been spreading like wildfire **on the** internet, **she knew** nothing.

All she knew **was** that Mr. Silverman is ultimately kind **to** Ivy. He's handsome, wealthy, **and an** amazing person.

Chapter 609

Wayne's hands trembled **a bit as** he held **Ivy's hand**.

Looking **at Ivy**, **he finally understood why he had those uncontrollable** feelings for her from **the first** time they met.

It was **the pull of bloodline**.

Wayne didn't leave **the hospital** ever since he arrived.

He **couldn't** find **any** information **about** Rosalynn's child.

Nor could he find Rosalynn.

So, he found Rosalynn's car **in** the garage.

Next to that car, there was another black car, the same model as the one that always came to pick up Ivy.

Wayne forced down his headache with painkillers.

He waited in the car for several hours.

Finally, he saw Rosalynn's figure.

But fate gave him another surprise.

As soon as he saw Rosalynn, he wanted to get out of the car. But then Noah appeared from behind her, holding a familiar child and laughing.

Wayne was first stunned, then shocked.

He sat stiffly in the car, watching through the window as Noah put Ivy down. Ivy **ran** towards Rosalynn, who squatted down with a tenderness on her face **he had** never seen before.

Some fragmented memories slowly pieced together.

Ivy had said she and her brother were twins. Rosa's children were also twins.

Today, Ivy said her brother was seriously ill, and Rosa's child was suspected of having leukemia.

Rosa had only mentioned her daughter, but later... she seemed to always refer to her kid as "children" in front of him, not just daughter.

And...

When Ivy came to the company, the people in the office said that they thought Ivy looked somewhat like him.

He had also heard some rumors.

They said Ivy was his and Olivia's love child.

Why would they say that? Of course, because Ivy **not** only looked like him, but also Olivia.

Why did she look like Olivia... because Olivia and Rosa were similar in the first place!

Wayne's heart felt like it was about to break.

By the time he came back to his senses, Rosalynn, Hilaria, and Noah had already left in a car.

Ivy stood there, looking incredibly reluctant to let go.

Wayne was extremely distressed.

Ivy was his daughter, **his...**

His mind was filled with such thoughts, and then he pushed open the car **door** and got out.

As Ivy ran towards him, Wayne's heart ached to **the** extreme, and his eyes felt incredibly swollen.

A never-before-felt mix **of** fury and relief violently clashed in his heart.

He took two steps forward and couldn't help but hug Ivy.

Still oblivious to the seriousness **of** the situation, Laura finished talking to Calvin, then greeted Wayne: "Mr. Silverman, **what** are you doing here? Are you **feeling** unwell?"

Wayne **didn't** even look at Laura: "**I'm** here **to** find my children."

He **was** talking to Calvin.

His expression **and reaction** clearly showed **that he** knew everything.

Calvin was one of the liars.

Wayne lowered **his** eyes, hiding **the** fierceness **in** them.

He couldn't scare Ivy.

He **kept thinking about it.**

"Uncle, **are you sick?**" Ivy **immediately** became anxious.

Why was everyone getting sick!

"**Wayne, I'm only warning you once, put her down!**" Calvin's patience **had** reached its **limit**, and **his** hand **slowly** moved to **his** waist.

Chapter 610

He was always ready, drawing out the thing he carried at his waist.

"Calvin, what are you doing?" Laura was surprised, "I told you, he is not a bad person!"

“Uncle Calvin, this is the Handsome Uncle I told you about.” Ivy also showed a surprised expression, but **she** was not **afraid** of Calvin, instead, **she was very** serious, **“You can’t be rude to him, otherwise, I’ll get angry!”**

Wayne was very pleased with **his** daughter’s defense.

Then he finally deigned **to** look at Calvin: “Yes, sir, could you behave more appropriately in front of the child?”

Calvin was speechless.

He gritted his teeth tightly.

Slowly, he withdrew his hand and smiled at Ivy as naturally as he could, “Miss, we still have to go back to accompany.....”

Calvin suddenly thought of something, his sentence unfinished.

But Wayne helped him finish: “Ivy, shall we go see Cory now?”

Calvin’s world collapsed.

It was over.

Wayne knew everything.

“But Mom.....” Ivy hesitated a bit.

Wayne smiled affectionately and said, “In the future, mom won’t object to me meeting you guys anymore.”

Calvin listened to Wayne’s gentle words, feeling a chill **in** his heart.

“Really?” Ivy was very happy.

Wayne nodded: “I promised I would never lie to you.”

“That’s great!” Ivy didn’t doubt Wayne’s words at all.

Seeing her so happy, and thinking about how hard she had cried when she called him during the day, his heart ached again.

“Ivy, can you press the elevator button? I want to have a word with Uncle Calvin.”

“Okay!” Ivy nodded.

Wayne put her down, and Ivy cheerfully went toward the elevator. But she seemed a bit worried.

She looked at Calvin and then at Wayne: “You guys can’t fight! Otherwise, I’ll get really angry!”

“No, we won’t, go ahead.” Wayne replied with a smile.

But Ivy didn’t leave, she was watching Calvin.

Calvin didn’t know how to reply.

In fact, he had already thought of many ways to kill Wayne without Ivy finding out.

“I promise you!” Calvin replied reluctantly.

Upon hearing the promise, Ivy finally left happily, holding Laura’s hand.

“Calvin.” Wayne walked slowly to Calvin, “Do you still think you can hide it from me?”

Calvin clenched his fists tightly: “Mr. Silverman, I don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

“I will take Cory and Ivy away.” Wayne said, word for word, “And I will punish everyone who made us separate.”

Calvin is a reckless man, a loyal guardian of Ivy.

Upon hearing that Wayne wanted **to** take Ivy, he flared up immediately: “What right do you have? Cory and Ivy are children Ms. Jared risked her life **to give birth to**. You were **the** one who wanted to abort *your* children, weren’t **you**? Wayne, don’t be too naive! **Do** you think we, **the** Jared Group, will let **you** have your way?”

Wayne smirked: “In other places, maybe I would encounter some difficulties, **but**...now this is H Country. Here, my power is **the greatest**, you’ll **know** that soon!”

Calvin **made** a decision in his heart right away.

Even if **it** cost **his** life, Wayne must **die** here **today**.

He absolutely would not allow Cory **and Ivy to be** taken from Gabriella Jared **and Mrs. Jared!**

Iman–**instant**, Calvin wanted **to draw the** gun from **his** waist.

But Wayne was faster, **kicking him in the stomach**.

Immediately **after**, seven or eight bodyguards rushed out from several nearby cars **and** quickly restrained **Calvin before he** could get up.

