

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 631

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## Chapter 631

With a cool fingertip, Wayne gently wiped away the tears that slid down her cheeks, drooping his head, and said, "The problem of your genetic defect isn't your fault." Rosalynn tightly pursed her lips.

She then opened her arms and hugged Wayne's waist.

Wayne was stunned.

"Just a moment, fifteen seconds..." Rosalynn buried her face in his abdomen, choking with a muffled sob.

Wayne didn't say a word or move.

After hugging Wayne, Rosalynn's suppressed crying turned into a soft whimper that made Wayne's heart itch.

He suddenly wondered if this could be considered her first real show of weakness to him?

Before, when she was a substitute by his side, her displays of weakness were all fake.

Later... her shows of weakness were because he threatened her.

So what about now? Was it really out of fear for Cory's condition, she now feeling truly lost and afraid?

Wayne admitted that he had never understood her.

He didn't know how long it had been, maybe exactly fifteen seconds, or perhaps longer, when Rosalynn let go of her own accord.

She lowered her head, and she didn't look so devastated anymore. She wiped her tears and said, "Stay with Cory for a while. I should go get ready for the bone marrow typing."

"Okay," Wayne replied.

Rosalynn looked at Cory again, bent down to kiss his forehead, touched it and then got up to leave the ward.

Wayne stood in place and waited for the door to close before turning his head to look.

Outside the door, everyone was gone except for Hilaria.

"Ivy went to buy lunch for you and Wayne," Hilaria looked at her.

Rosalynn's face clearly showed that she had been crying, but her expression was quite normal.

She sat down in front of Hilaria.

"You'll be going for your typing soon, let someone else handle the evening press conference."

T

Rosalynn grabbed a box of milk on the table, didn't use a straw, directly tore the opening, gulped it down, and then shook her head: "No need, I'll go, it can only be me."

"What do you mean?" Hilaria frowned.

"I'm betting," Rosalynn crushed the empty milk carton with a heavy gaze.

"Betting?" Hilaria's face was full of confusion, "betting for what?"

"Betting that Wayne doesn't hate me that much," Rosalynn said slowly.

If she won, the subsequent troubles would be... at least half of them would be temporarily solved.

Hilaria had done many earth–shattering things in her life.

But when faced with Rosalynn’s situation, she was very conflicted.

If she wanted to fight Wayne to the end, it’s not impossible, but... what’s the point? Whether it is Wayne’s property or Jared Group’s property, **it** will be **Cory** and Ivy’s property in the future. In the end, it would be a lose–lose situation.

No one would benefit from it, as it also shrank Cory and Ivy’s future industries behind the scenes.

She didn’t think it was worth it.

She originally wanted to find Wayne to talk it out first.

If that didn’t work, she would launch a heavy attack.

“Three days.” Hilaria said, “If Wayne doesn’t back off in three days, I **won’t** be mercy.”

“Understood,” Rosalynn nodded.

Ivy happily bought lunch and returned.

With more people, the small table in the lounge became particularly crowded.

Apart from Ivy playing happily, the adults were more or less deep in thought.

Ivy could see it.

## **Chapter 632**

But when everyone was upset, she wanted to cheer them up.

During the whole lunchtime, Ivy was either picking out food for Rosalynn or trying to make Hilaria happy, and of course, she didn’t forget about her handsome uncle.

Although Ivy began to feel strange about why her uncle could stay in the hospital with her brother all the time.

Isn’t he her good friend?

"I'm full," Rosalynn didn't eat much and then put down her food. "Ivy, be good and finish the food on your plate. Mommy needs a little nap."

"Okay." Ivy looked worriedly at Rosalynn.

Wayne also followed her gaze and looked at Rosalynn's back.

She was too weak...

After Rosalynn left, Ivy didn't talk much and focused on eating.

Seeing this, Hilaria couldn't help but praise: "Baby, you're doing so great today, eating your vegetables so well!"

Ivy swallowed a piece of broccoli, drank a big gulp of water, and then said, "Ivy won't let mommy worry too much. Vegetables are not scary at all!"

Saying that, she picked another piece and stuffed it into her mouth without hesitation, chewed it a couple of times, and swallowed it right away.

Looking at her, Wayne's eyes inexplicably turned sour.

"Our Ivy is mommy's angel," Hilaria patted Ivy's little head. "Without you, your mommy would surely not survive."

"How could mommy not have Ivy?" Ivy said seriously, "You said that Ivy doesn't have to leave home even when I get married, I can bring back a handsome guy and stay with mommy forever!"

Hilaria glanced at Wayne.

Wayne's eyes were lowered, and his face didn't show any emotions.

"Ivy is a good girl," Hilaria poked gently at Ivy's little nose.

Later, Ivy finished all the food on her plate as usual, even insisting that Hilaria take a photo and show it to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn took a short nap.

When she got up, she was told that she could do the tissue typing.

"Uncle, are you going with mommy?" Ivy held Wayne's hand and gently asked, "I heard it needs a lot of blood."

Wayne looked at Rosalynn.

"No..." Rosalynn was about to say.

“Okay,” Wayne looked at Ivy and kindly agreed.

Rosalynn took back her refusal.

They walked in silence.

The two arrived at the blood collection place.

“Your blood vessels are so thin, I need to find a good one,” the nurse tapped Rosalynn’s slender arm.

It took a while to get the needle into the blood vessel.

Wayne stood by and watched nervously.

As the blood rushed into the tube, the nurse looked up at him and couldn’t help but laugh, “Look at how nervous your husband is...”

Rosalynn was lost in thought.

The blood was enough, and the nurse took the needle out quickly.

It didn’t take long for the nurse to cover it up.

“Press on it for three to five minutes.”

“Thank you.” Rosalynn was interrupted and didn’t manage to explain that Wayne was not her husband.

Rosalynn pressed on the puncture, Wayne expressionlessly helped her with her stuff, and then walked outside.

Rosalynn stood for a moment, then followed.

After a while, Wayne’s cell phone rang.

He took it out, glanced at the caller ID, and answered emotionlessly, “what’s **up?**”

**On** the other side of the phone, it said, “President Silverman, at 6:30 tonight, the Jared family will hold a press conference on today’s incident.” There was a pause on the phone, “Ms. Jared will be there in person.”

Wayne stopped, frowning as he glanced back at Rosalynn, who was leisurely strolling behind him.

**Chapter 633**

Rosalynn was walking just fine when she suddenly felt the pressure of someone staring at her.

She looked up and met Wayne's unhappy and frustrated gaze, asking defiantly, "What?"

Wayne said, "At 6:30 tonight, you're going to hold a press conference?"

"Or what?" Rosalynn snorted. "President Silverman got me into this big mess, I can't just ignore it, can I? Do you *know* how much the stock prices of these companies **fell** during trading hours today?"

"Isn't there anyone else at the Jared Group who can do it? Weren't all the previous major public relations issues handled by other departments?" Wayne asked **solemnly**. "What's it to you?" Rosalynn said, stepping around him and continuing to walk forward.

Wayne gritted his teeth.

He followed her and grabbed her arm, pulling her over to him, "Do you know what you look like now? When Ivy looks at you, every glance is full of worry. **Can't** you sense it?" "Really?" Rosalynn looked at him, "Wayne, have you forgotten why I'm so tired? Isn't it all thanks to you?"

Wayne's face turned sour, and there was a lot going on in his eyes.

"You're threatening me with this? Do you think that by playing the martyr, I'll give in and back off?" He questioned her, word by word.

Rosalynn looked at him seriously for a moment.

Then she lowered her eyes, "Then don't worry about it. If I suddenly die at the press conference, it's a good thing for you. Hilaria won't stand a chance against you, and custody of Cory and Ivy will easily fall into your hands."

With that, she pulled away from Wayne's hand and left without looking back.

Wayne stood still, anger mixed with some unknown emotions and the burning feeling inside him was causing both physical and emotional pain.

In the past, Rosalynn had always listened to him and never dared to disobey any of his orders.

Now... she must want to annoy him to death.

The press conference was at 6:30 PM. Rosalynn's car arrived at 5 PM.

Well, in keeping with the principle of "maximizing internet heat", she naturally had to hold the press conference at her own hotel.

“Ms. Jared!”

Lola, as Rosalynn’s assistant, came to help as well.

“Thanks for your hard work.”,

Lola handed over the script that she would be using during the conference, “Why do you have to do this yourself? People on the internet have been criticizing your wealth for a while now...”

“They’ll criticize me whether I come or not.” Rosalynn glanced at the script and tossed it aside.

“Aren’t you going to read the script?” Lola asked, confused.

“For those that have been investigated thoroughly, the facts are clear and simple to tell. For those that haven’t, there’s no need for anything else, I’ll just just say it directly. Rosalynn replied.

“Alright.” Lola nodded.

Rosalynn was the type who would make drastic changes to a project presentation just a n hour before it started. She wasn’t worried about a small event like a press conference at all.

At 6.15 pm, all the reporters were seated in the conference hall.

## Chapter 634

Regarding this press conference, the internet had already been abuzz with chatter.

Apart from the attention brought by the incident itself, what arouses everyone’s interest even more **was** that Gabriella, the future heir **of** the **Jared family, will** make her first official appearance in public.

Gabriella has been very popular on the internet recently, all based on a few blurry photos and side profiles:

As for her official debut, both those who like her **and** those who criticize her are looking forward to it.

Therefore, at 6:20 pm, the live broadcast of the press conference had just started and it attracted a large audience in a short time, causing several lags.

Not until the press conference officially began did it gradually return to normal.

In the live video, Gabriella was wearing a black suit dress, looking very decisive, with ne at shoulder–

length short hair. She walked to the **stage** with a powerful **aura**. The comments in the live broadcast room were instantly filled with: “she is so cool!”

“Indeed a financial tycoon, her aura is really strong...”

“Rich girl, a rising star in the investment circle, born in a wealthy family and so beautiful, so the question comes! As we’ve said, when God closes **a window for you**, he will definitely open a door, right? Which window did he close for *her*?”

Rosalynn walked to the microphone and bowed.

The crowd below immediately boiled.

“Dear journalists and live audience, good evening, I am the executive director of the Jared Group, Gabriella Jared.”

Rosalynn spoke with a calm tone and **a** pleasant voice.

The comments in the live broadcast room started to go crazy again.

Rosalynn continued: “Regarding the fact that the products under the Jared Group have repeatedly entered trending topics due to negative feedback today, **I** deeply apologize for the various troubles it has caused. In this press conference, we will respond in detail to these negative feedbacks of the products.”

Following that, Rosalynn elaborated on the investigated incidents such as the dessert shop and medical disputes.

“The Jared Group’s brand supervision failed *to* supervise the removal of the store sign in time after the franchised store has expired, which is indeed **a** negligence in management on our part. For this, we **feel** very sorry. We will actively assist customers who have consumed in the store and are now seeking legal rights. We will sue the person in charge.”

“After the medical dispute case is concluded, the Jared Group will provide a detailed explanation to the public as soon as possible.”

“For more than a hundred years since its establishment, the Jared Group has been committed to providing consumers with a better shopping experience. It is very regrettable that such incidents have occurred now. Here, on behalf of the Jared Group, I promise to the public that the Jared Group will learn from this lesson and strengthen its management of subsidiaries and employees. At the same time, we will soon open a direct line of complaint to the Jared Group’s headquarters to facilitate consumers to find solutions as soon as they encounter a bad experience.”

As soon as Rosalynn finished speaking, someone raised their doubts: “So, after all these disgusting incidents happened, you guys just want to get past **it** with a verbal promise?”

Rosalynn looked at that person: “I think I have addressed these incidents in great detail. How is that glossing things over? Or is it that your purpose in being here is not to find out the truth of the matter, but simply to force the Jared Group to bear a stain that doesn’t belong to them under the pressure of public opinion?”

“Of... of course not...”

The reporter, who completely did not expect Rosalynn to publicly counterattack him. Because **if** the journalists present do not go back and write some positive reports, everything she has done here would be futile.

“We’ll open up **a Q&A** session for all the explanations **I’ve** just given **in a** moment, **so** don’t worry,” Rosalynn said **flatly**, taking her attention away.

## Chapter 635

That reporter sat down with an embarrassed look on his **face**.

As for the matters concerning **the** Jared Group that were not yet clarified, Rosalynn also sincerely explained: “**For** this part, **we are** still investigating some **concerns**. We will not announce it **to** the public before we are 100% certain. However, I promise that within 30 working days, we will disclose the remaining **investigation result**.”

At this moment, the internet was also filled with discussions about this matter.

Most of the people supported Rosalynn.

“To be honest, compared to other statements and press conferences we’ve seen, Gabriella’s is quite sincere and detailed.”

“I looked up that medical accident, and that guy... has had disputes with seven hospitals in ten years, and made quite a lot from compensation **payments**...” Of course, there were also those who criticized her.

After the press conference, it was the Q&A session with the reporters.

Not only would Rosalynn allow friendly reporters to ask questions, but she would also let those reporters with obvious malice ask questions.

And every time, she would cleverly refute them.

The key was that after she refuted them, the reporters were left speechless and their mental states were brutally crushed.

“Miss Jared, is Wayne with you at today’s press conference? How is he recovering?” At this moment, someone stood up and asked loudly in the gap of Rosalynn taking a sip of water.

At this question, there were bursts of laughter on the spot.

Lola instinctively wanted to stop it, but Rosalynn shook her head at her, put down the water glass, and calmly replied: “Today’s press conference is about the product issues of The Jared Group. Please save other questions for later.”

That reporter sat down in disappointment.

The press conference, which started at 6:30, ended at 9 o’clock.

When the live broadcast ended, Rosalynn was obviously very tired.

Returning backstage, she checked the latest public opinion related to the Jared Group. The negative degree had been reduced a lot.

“You nailed it!” Lola gave a thumbs up.

Rosalynn lay on the sofa with a weak smile: “Please arrange the follow-up work.”

“Okay!” Lola nodded, “You better go back and rest.”

“I’ll take a break first. You guys go ahead.”

Lola immediately took people to handle the aftermath.

Rosalynn leaned back on the sofa, her neck feeling very uncomfortable.

In her understanding of Wayne, today’s event was just an appetizer.

When he really starts to make a move, it won’t be as simple as negative public opinion.

Rosalynn never imagined that something would happen again during her rest.

The problem was related to the live stream but not about today’s press conference.

The issue started with some media pointing out that Gabriella was always vague when talking about Wayne-related questions during her live streams.

It was speculated that there were issues with Wayne and Gabriella’s relationship.

Shortly afterward, someone exposed a short video.

The title was, “I went to the hospital with a friend today and accidentally filmed this~”

The video was short. It was Wayne, who *call* meeting.

up with Rosalynn, grabbed her arm tightly, and pulled her beside him, then told her sternly that she couldn't attend that

After this video was released, heated discussions immediately broke out **on** the internet.

"Wayne's deep and caring image might not protected anymore!"

"To be honest, I knew he was like this. When Secretary Tesdal was with him before, he treated her very poorly! This kind of scumbag is really disgusting. Beautiful Ms. Jared, please get away from him!"

## Chapter 636

"Looks like Gabriella is not in a good mood, she seems to be sick, what a bummer, and she's dealing with such a fierce guy!"

"I don't get it, why do those beautiful women all like him so much? First, it was Secretary Tesdal, then the mysterious "first love", and now a top tycoon appeared, what's so great about this Wayne guy?!"

"Well, let me be fair, those who get physical easily should be punished!"

"This argument is so intense, Gabriella looks so determined, Wayne doesn't seem to have the upper hand at all!"

Rosalynn quickly glanced through the comments.

Irritated, she threw her phone away

Nowadays, it's so hard to do anything without getting caught on camera.

However, things only got worse.

Moments later, Rosalynn's phone rang again.

She glanced at the caller ID and reluctantly answered: "Paige..."

"I've been in a closed-door meeting for only three days, what happened on your side? Did something big happen?" Paige's voice came through the wind, as if she was running

“What are you doing?” Rosalynn asked.

“I’m catching a flight, I bought the nearest flight back and it’s about to take off, I just got to the airport!”

“Baby, slow down!”

Rosalynn faintly heard Baillie’s voice.

“Baillie, hurry up, the plane is taking off!”

Rosalynn’s heart felt a little lighter.

“Then you focus on catching the flight, and we’ll talk when you get back.” Rosalynn whispered.

“Let me tell you, if Wayne dares to hurt you again, just dump him!” Paige gritted her teeth.

“Got it.” After hanging up the phone, Rosalynn took a deep breath.

Granny Owens’ birthday is in two days.

Paige originally planned to take Baillie with her, but once she’s back, there’s no hiding Cory’s illness, who knows how heartbroken Paige would be.

“Ms. Jared, it’s time to go back.” Calvin knocked on the door and walked in, his tone very soft.

Everyone could see that Rosalynn was really tired.

“Alright.” Rosalynn got up, her high heels from the press conference thrown aside, wearing hotel slippers, and left.

When they returned to the hospital, Cory and Ivy were already asleep.

Wayne was still there, helping Ivy tidy up her painting supplies when Rosalynn came in.

“Ivy doesn’t like people touching her painting supplies.” Rosalynn stood at the door, reminding him.

Wayne’s hand holding the painting supplies paused, then put them back.

Rosalynn had talked too much at the press conference, feeling extremely tired and didn’t want to say another word.

She put her bag down, washed her hands, and went straight to Cory’s ward.

Cory and Ivy were lying together,

Ivy curled up, holding her brother's arm tightly.

Seeing this scene, Rosalynn suddenly felt that all her exha An't matter anymore.

She stepped forward, kissing both Ivy and Cory's faces several times.

Then she **sat** down by the bed.

Wayne sat on the couch outside, thinking she would surely come to talk to him about his revenge plans.

But **as** time passed—half an hour, **an** hour, almost midnight.

Rosalynn still didn't come out.

Wayne pursed his lips and got up, gently pushing the door open.

### **Chapter 637**

He waited for a long time, but didn't **see** Rosalynn come out once.

At first, **he felt** a little pissed off.

But when he pushed the door open, all his anger disappeared in an instant.

Rosalynn was lying next to Cory, asleep.

In the ward, only a small lamp was turned on, casting dim light.

Wayne walked up to her, standing beside Rosalynn.

That day, Jacob found him.

Because he had given Jacob a big sum of money and a share transfer agreement.

When Jacob heard that he already knew about Rosalynn's children not being aborted b ack then, he fell silent.

"So, all the things that happened in the Jared family today were done by you?" Jacob asked.

After receiving an affirmative answer, Jacob laughed helplessly: "Wayne, we've known each other for many years, but I feel like I've never really understood you. Isn't it good for your children to be alive? Let me be honest with you. After Rosalynn came back, I met her once and s

aw your daughter too. She's such a cute and sweet little girl. You can tell that her mom must have given her a lot of love and raised her well."

"You were about to lose all of this, and now you have a chance to make up for it. Why are you doing these things?"

Why?

Wayne looked at Rosalynn, feeling bitter inside.

Of course, it was because he couldn't accept it.

He knew he had done many wrong things in the past, but he still couldn't help being angry now.

He wanted Rosalynn to admit defeat, so she would come back to him under pressure.

But...

Wayne frowned, and a tear appeared in his eyes.

He reached out to touch Rosalynn.

At that moment, a strand of Rosalynn's hair slipped down, and Wayne discovered a few white hairs hiding among her beautiful tresses.

His hand paused mid-air

His pupils trembled for a moment, and he stepped **back**.

After the accident, he and Rosalynn had been together every day, sharing so many intimate moments. He swore that before all this, Rosalynn did **not** have **white** hairs.

So just in these few short days, while Cory was sick, she had grown white hairs...

Seeing this, Wayne felt unbearable heartache.

A voice inside his head kept mocking him.

"Wayne, is this what you wanted?"

"Push her to the limit!"

"Watch her cry!"

"Watch her grow white hairs!"

“Is this what you wanted?”

Wayne clutched his chest, in immense pain, almost fleeing from the scene.

Maybe she was just too tired, Rosalynn had slept like a log.

When she woke up, she found herself lying *on* Cory’s bed, but Cory and *Ivy* were nowhere to be seen.

She quickly grabbed her phone and checked the time.

It was already 11:30.

Cory’s two checkups this morning should be done by *now*.

She hurriedly got up, and without even putting her shoes on, rushed out.

“Calvin, has Cory’s test results come back yet?”

She didn’t get far before she saw a room full of people and stopped in her tracks.

Wayne, Cory and Ivy, Hilaria and **Calvin**, as well **as** Paige’s family.

She couldn’t help but rub her forehead.

“Besides my son and daughter, don’t you guys have work to do?” Rosalynn asked helplessly, “**Don’t you think it’s too** crowded here?”

“Mommy-”

Ivy ran over cheerfully from Wayne’s side.

## **Chapter 638**

Rosalynn bent down to hug her, gave her a kiss, and finally looked at the still sobbing Paige: “Why don’t you come with me to get the report?” “Calvin already got it, and I’ve seen it too!” Paige turned her head away, stubbornly saying, “I don’t understand why no one told me about it!”

Cory, who was playing chess with Baillie, raised a chess piece and slapped it down with a “pah” sound, “Haha, I won.”

Rosalynn and Paige were both speechless.

“Mommy, the doctor who just came said that if Cory’s condition is stable, he doesn’t need to stay in the hospital! Mommy, Ivy wants to take him back to the island. There’s Virgi

n Mary there. She once protected Mommy, and she'll protect brother too." Ivy said gently.

Without realizing it, Rosalynn glanced at Wayne.

"Shall we discuss this later?" Rosalynn asked gently, "Mommy is so hungry now."

"No problem!"

Ivy volunteered, "Uncle brought some delicious food today."

As she said this, Ivy looked at Laura.

Laura immediately made an OK gesture and went to prepare the food.

"Mommy is going to wash up and change." Rosalynn kissed Ivy again and then walked over to Cory and kissed his forehead.

Cory seemed quite used to it.

Paige threw down her phone.

"I'll go with you to wash up!"

She hurriedly followed Rosalynn.

Baillie's eyes followed Paige all the way.

"Focus, don't keep losing to me." Cory reminded mercilessly.

Baillie smiled and said, "Alright, alright..."

At that moment, no one noticed that Ivy's gaze had fallen on Paige's discarded phone.

She slowly moved over to it.

When she got the phone, she sneakily looked left and right, then met Wayne's amused eyes.

She immediately made a "hush!" gesture.

Wayne smiled and nodded.

Ivy immediately responded with a sweet smile.

Then she sat on her little stool and skillfully unlocked Paige's phone with the password.

Paige was just watching Tik Tok to lift her spirits.

Ivy unlocked the phone, and the video was playing.

Ivy really liked this app, and she slowly scrolled down.

Her little eyes widened immediately. Inside Paige's phone, there were so many videos of uncle and mommy!

Ivy couldn't read.

The sound of the video was too low, and she didn't dare turn it up, afraid of being discovered.

However, those videos seemed very romantic, and *in* some videos, there were pictures of Mommy with long hair.

Mommy with long hair and uncle together?

Ivy felt like she had discovered a new world.

Did mommy and uncle know each other a long time ago?

Ivy was captivated.

But, after scrolling her finger down again, the joy on Ivy's **face** gradually **disappeared**.

The video was **still** silent.

But she could **clearly** see the **fierce grip** uncle **had** on **mommy's** arm, and mommy **looked** unhappy **too**.

Uncle... fierce to mommy... **he bullied** mommy!

**"Ivy! You're sneaking around with my phone again!"** As soon as Paige came out, she **saw Ivy holding the phone, looking a little dazed**.

She immediately **went** up and snatched **the** phone back.

**Normally**, at this **time**, Ivy would be **like a little monkey, bickering with** Paige **for a while**.

But this time, **Ivy just** sat **there**, still **in** the **same** position.

She had **no** intention **of bothering** her at all.

**"Ivy, what's wrong?"** Ever **since Cory** got sick, Paige **became** extra **sensitive**. She **immediately** squatted **down, gently** held **Ivy's** little arm, **and** asked **cautiously**

in the living room, others noticed something off and immediately looked over.

Wayne stood up quickly and walked over with big steps, "What happened?"

## **Chapter 639**

Hearing Wayne's voice, Ivy snapped out of it, and she looked up at Wayne with a frown.

"Ivy, do you feel uncomfortable?" Wayne asked softly.

"Ivy doesn't like you! Go away, get out of here!"

Ivy suddenly stood up and glared at Wayne.

"You guys, get rid of him! He's a bad guy! Ivy doesn't like him! Make him leave!" Ivy was very agitated.

Paige had known her for so long now, and hadn't seen Ivy like this before.

"Ivy, what's going on?"

Cory came over and held Ivy's hand.

Ivy looked at Cory, pouted, and immediately burst into tears.

At this point, everyone was even more at a loss.

Rosalynn, who had just changed her clothes, heard Ivy's crying.

She quickly ran out.

"Ivy..." Rosalynn had never seen Ivy cry so much.

"Mommy!"

Ivy let go of Cory and ran to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn thought she needed a hug, and immediately tried to hold her, but Ivy pushed her back into the room, saying, "Mommy, go back, go back!"

"Ivy..." Wayne was completely confused.

Just now they were playing well, what happened all of a sudden?

"Stay away from mommy!" Ivy spread her arms wide, blocking Rosalynn's face, crying and shouting at Wayne, "You bad uncle, I won't let you bully my mommy! Go away! Ivy never wants to see you again!"

“Baby, uncle didn’t bully mommy.” Rosalynn finally knew what caused Ivy’s sudden mood swing. She squatted down, turned Ivy around, and faced her.

“Ivy saw it!” Ivy sobbed, “I’m sorry, mommy... It’s all Ivy’s fault... Ivy brought trouble to mommy...”

Rosalynn was both amused and helpless.

At this time, Paige reacted, took out her phone, and saw the video of Wayne and Rosalynn arguing in the hospital yesterday.

“Oh my god...” Paige was really speechless.

“She probably saw you guys arguing yesterday.” Paige said with a headache.

Wayne’s face turned pale.

He was disliked by Ivy...

Rosalynn suddenly realized.

She looked at Ivy, “Baby, stop crying for now, okay?”

Ivy sobbed and shook her head.

“Everyone, please leave for a moment.” Rosalynn looked at everyone, “Cory, you stay.”

Wayne’s face was extremely grave.

He was the last one to leave.

The living room quickly became quiet.

Rosalynn gently wiped Ivy’s tears, “Baby, listen to mommy, take a few deep breaths and **stop** crying. Let’s have a good **talk**, okay?”

Ivy tried her best to hold back **and** took **several** deep breaths, finally calming down.

“Good girl.” Rosalynn touched her cheek, “**Ivy**, uncle **isn’t** bullying mommy. We adults have arguments **and disagreements**, but that **doesn’t** mean **he’s** bullying mommy. **You** can’t hate uncle because of this, do you understand?”

**Ivy** sniffed a few **times**, shook her **head and replied** decisively, “**No!**”

Rosalynn didn’t know what to do with her **all of** a sudden.

Today Wayne didn’t get mad.

## Chapter 640

But if he misunderstood and thought it was Rosalynn teaching Ivy not to like him, he might get angry again.

“Cory, help mom and talk to your sister, okay?” Rosalynn looked to Cory for help.

Cory lowered his eyelids, “Yeah, he’s just bullying you.”

Rosalynn didn’t know how to explain.

“Yeah, he’s totally bullying you!” With her brother’s support, Ivy’s voice got louder and more confident, “Ivy won’t like him anymore!”

As she said that, Ivy took the paint that Wayne bought and said, “I don’t want this either, don’t want anything!”

“/vy!” Rosalynn scolded her.

Ivy persistently turned her head, crying and being stubborn.

“Why are you acting like Paige now?” Rosalynn frowned, “Since you’re not calm now, go to the small balcony to reflect on yourself. When you’re calm, and you can talk to mommy properly, then come back!”

“I won’t calm down!”

After angrily saying this sentence, Ivy went to reflect on herself with pride.

Ivy was a child who really disliked self–reflection.

She has only hit someone once in her life, and Rosalynn punished her to reflect on herself, and she cried and apologized soon after.

That time... a kid made fun of her for not having a father, so she punched him and kicked him twice.

Calvin taught her those close combat moves.

Unexpectedly, the second time she had to apologize was also related to her father.

“Mom,” Cory said discontentedly after Ivy left, “There’s only this video, but there’s more that we can’t see of him bullying you!”

“Cory, this is between me and him. As long as he is genuinely good to you guys and cares for you, you have to accept him as your father.” Rosalynn said solemnly, “I don’t want you two growing up with hatred for him, do you understand?”

"I don't understand, and if you insist, do I have to go stand in the corner too?" Evidently, Cory was unhappy with Rosalynn punishing Ivy.

"Cory..." Rosalynn was helpless.

Cory didn't speak, just walked toward the small balcony with his head down.

Ivy was still crying, and Rosalynn could hear Cory quietly comforting her.

Rosalynn got up with a headache.

She walked to the door and opened it.

"Have you consoled her?" Hilaria looked inside, "Where are they?"

"Reflecting," Rosalynn answered.

"Reflecting?" Hilaria was immediately annoyed, "Gabiella, are you kidding me? Who is Ivy doing this for? She hates reflecting the most, and you're punishing her to reflect for him?"

"Yeah, the kid must feel so wronged!" Calvin stomped his foot angrily.

"No one is allowed in." Rosalynn's brows furrowed.

"Gabiella!" Hilaria was so anxious that she slapped her thigh but couldn't bear to scold her own family, turning her head and pointing **at** Wayne, "Wayne, are you satisfied now? Even a kid can tell that you've been bullying my granddaughter so badly! Now it's little Ivy who has to suffer because you guys can't handle your adult affairs!"

"Granny Jared..." Wayne furrowed his brow tightly, then looked at Rosalynn, "Don't punish her!"

"You guys are too much!" Angrily, Paige ignored Rosalynn's words and barged in straight **to** the small balcony.

Poor Ivy was in **tears**, and Paige couldn't bear **to** witness it, "Ivy, your parents **are** both selfish people. We don't need them anymore, I'll take **you** away!"

As she went to hug the child, Ivy cried and refused to move, "I won't go!"

"Don't worry, I won't let your mother stop us." Paige thought the child was afraid of Rosalynn.

The little girl suddenly wiped her tears, "I'm not calm **yet**, I'm not leaving!"

Paige sighed.

Seeing the child crying like this, Paige felt terribly heartbroken.

However, **the** next second, she **wasn't so** heartbroken anymore.

After sobbing for a **moment**, the girl stubbornly said, "**Mom is not a bad person! You c  
an't talk** nonsense about her..."