

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 741

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 741

Chapter 741

It seemed like what everyone else had been saying wasn't important. Only what her brother said was the correct answer.

Cory looked at him, his eyes like calm lakes.

"I don't know," Cory finally answered.

Ivy was close to crying.

Cory continued, "Ivy, all living beings will eventually die, and no one can stop that. It's okay to be sad, heartbroken, or even angry, but don't take it out on others."

Wayne, who was very likely one of those others, hesitated for a moment.

Ivy's tears kept falling.

Paige wanted to comfort her, but she was stopped by Cory's gaze.

She looked at Cory, inexplicably feeling a little ashamed.

It seemed that everyone else was comforting Ivy, saying Max would make it, things would get better. On the contrary, it was Cory, the little kiddo, telling Ivy that birth, aging, illness, and death were the norm, no one can stop it, it was okay to be sad, but not to take it out on others.

The two kids stared at each other for a while.

Cory stepped forward and hugged his sister gently, patting her back: "I'll be with you out side."

Crying, Ivy nodded heavily.

Soon, Ivy returned to the ward with Paige.

Rosalynn stepped forward to check Cory's limbs, neck, and other places for any allergic red spots.

After confirming there were none, Rosalynn finally exhaled a sigh of relief.

"Mom, sorry for getting mad at you just now," Cory whispered.

Rosalynn came to her senses and shook her head with a smile, "No, I know you were just worried about your sister. As long as you're okay."

She said, caressing Cory's cheek, genuinely, "You really are the best big brother in the world, even better than mom and dad." "It's all because you taught me well."

Rosalynn laughed, and then gently warned: "If you feel itchy later, let me or uncle know right away."

"Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on him," Jaime hurriedly said.

Rosalynn glanced at him.

Thinking to herself: you said that earlier too, and then what happened?

On the way back to the ward, Wayne and Rosalynn walked side by side, initially in silence, until Wayne sighed, breaking the deadlock.

His sigh successfully caught Rosalynn's attention.

"In terms of parenting, I am no match for Cory," Wayne looked at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn raised her eyebrows slightly, "Cory is incredibly intelligent."

"Well, that's also because we have good genes," Wayne said with no modesty.

Rosalynn looked disgusted, then decided not to continue the topic of genes. “Jaime and I were worried that Max got poisoned by someone in the community or park. We need to catch that person. This time it was a dog, but next time it might be a child.”

Wayne shook his head, “Max was poisoned by Mr. Ramay’s granddaughter at home.”

Rosalynn was taken aback, looking at Wayne in surprise. “Why?”

“I don’t know”

Rosalynn frowned, then suddenly realized “No wonder Grandpa Ramay wanted to give away the dog He must have been worried about this, right?”

“When Grandpa Ramay left, I had them sign an agreement. Now Max is our dog.” Wayne said,

“Let’s hope he can survive,” they said before they reached the ward.

Chapter 742

Rosalynn peered in and saw Ivy talking to Max. There was a glass barrier between them, but Max was still wagging his tail with all his might.

Rosalynn felt really heartbroken seeing this.

“Ivy’s death education is too sudden and brutal.”

After hastily finishing lunch, Wayne called in the afternoon for some help all the way from B City.

Three impressive vets and two expensive therapeutic devices were brought in.

“Dogs are super determined to survive, y’know. As long as the machines can help him pull through the night, he’ll be all fine.”

Having heard the doctor’s words, Ivy immediately went to Max: “Max, you gotta stay strong and make it through tonight. When you get better, Ivy’s gonna buy you tons of yummy stuff and introduce you to my cat!”

Ivy made many promises.

Paige was moved by this but also worried for her own cat, who didn't seem like a match for Max.

After a while, Grandpa Ramay called.

He got an idea of the situation here and was somewhat relieved, thanking Wayne profusely.

After hanging up, Grandpa Ramay helped Granny Ramay drink water and take her meds.

At this moment, Lennon came down from upstairs.

Seeing Grandpa Ramay, she coldly said, "Grandpa, when did you get back?"

Grandpa Ramay looked at Lennon's with red eyes and walked away without saying anything.

But Lennon spoke again, "I heard from the maid that the dog is dead?"

"Lennon!" Grandpa Ramay glared at Lennon, reprimanding angrily, "Don't you know there're cameras in the house? **They** caught you feeding poison to Max!"

Lennon was stunned.

She hadn't thought about this.

But it didn't matter if it was recorded or not. Wasn't it just killing a pet dog? Was that illegal?

"Really?" Lennon continued, "So what're you gonna do? Expose me? Have me arrested? Apologize to that dead dog?"

"You..." Grandpa Ramay's hands trembled in anger.

"Grandpa, if y'all hadn't scolded me over a dog, I wouldn't have done this," Lennon said. "So technically, you guys killed the dog, not me."

"Lennon, have you got any humanity left in you?" Grandpa Ramay looked at Lennon's carelessness in disbelief.

"You care about my humanity now?" Lennon sneered, "When I was struggling abroad, you only loved Eddie. So if I lost my humanity, it's 'cause y'all didn't teach me right. Now you feel tortured by me, well, you deserve it. That's called payback, grandpa."

Grandpa Ramay's legs gave way as he backed up and held onto a cabinet to steady himself.

Lennon looked at him, "Don't get so worked up. If *you* die, what will Granny, who you took care of her whole life, do? Don't expect me to be nice to her."

"Get out! Get the hell out!" Grandpa Ramay scolded fiercely.

He spent his life as a professor, devoted to educating others, never imagining his own granddaughter would turn out like this.

"Darling, what happened?"

Granny Ramay, alarmed by the noise, hurried out of her room.

Chapter 742

She looked terrible. Lennon glanced at her but didn't care, saying, "I live in my grandparents' house, why should I leave? Eddie can stay, why not me? Don't be so biased. I won't be home tonight, don't wait up."

After saying this, Lennon changed her shoes in the hallway and strode away with pride.

Chapter 743

Chapter 743

Granny Ramay didn't wanna deal with Lennon.

She quickly walked over to Grandpa Ramay and gave him a massage on his chest and back, "I told you not to get into a conflict with her. Why didn't you listen?"

With Eddie's situation, it was just a guess, but with Max, the evidence was pretty solid.

She was really worried that if they pissed her off again, she'd just kill them both!

At this moment, it seemed like Grandpa Ramay made up his mind: "Didn't someone want to buy our house before?"

Granny Ramay was taken aback.

Both she and Grandpa Ramay were people who valued romance and quality of life.

So they put a lot of effort into the decoration of their house and garden.

Their neighbor's relative came by once and really liked their garden, asking several times if they would sell the house. They even mentioned that if they ever decided to sell, make sure to contact them first.

“You mean...”

“Your worries and concerns are valid.” Grandpa Ramay looked at his wife, “Even if there’s only a tiny possibility, I don’t want you to take the risk.”

Granny Ramay’s eyes welled up with tears.

*Our house is very valuable. The price they offered was several times what we originally paid for it. We’d be making a huge profit!” Grandpa Ramay smiled, “You’ve always wanted to travel, right? Before it was because I hadn’t retired and then we had to take care of Eddie. Now Max is in Ivy’s care. Let’s go travel the world while we still can!”

Granny Ramay nodded, tears streaming down her face.

Grandpa Ramay always made decisions promptly. He immediately made a call to the person who wanted to buy their house. In less than an hour, the buyer arrived.

After carefully inspecting the house, the buyer showed even *more* interest.

“Weren’t you not interested in selling? Why the sudden change of heart?” The buyer asked, puzzled.

Grandpa Ramay smiled, “I want to take my wife on a world tour, so we need more money.”

The buyer laughed. He had actually already sent someone to inspect the house a long time ago. The location and orientation of the house would bring him good fortune!

That day, the buyer and Grandpa Ramay signed a house sale contract. The buyer was wealthy, with no loans, and paid the full amount in cash.

Both parties went to transfer the house ownership before the end of the office hours.

The buyer wasn’t in a hurry to move in, giving Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay half a month to move out.

However, they didn’t plan on dragging it out.

That day, they asked a familiar moving company to pack up Grandpa Ramay’s books, collectibles and the furniture that could be taken away.

The next morning, they moved everything to another house in the suburbs. Although the house in the suburbs wasn’t as big as their current house, it was enough to accommodate all their belongings.

As soon as they finished moving, Wayne sent the good news.

“Max is out of danger and has survived.”

“Great!” Granny Ramay burst into tears as soon as she saw the message.

“The vet told me that Ivy’s dad invited an expert from B City and brought in very expensive equipment. If it wasn’t for them spending all that money, Max wouldn’t have made it.”

Grandpa Ramay said thoughtfully, “Seeing Ivy’s family spend so much money to save Max, they will definitely treat it well in the future. We can rest assured and go on our trip.”

Gary Kane nodded her head.

with the help of the movers, they neatly arranged their books and collectibles.

After that Grand Ramay and Granny Ramay flew to the south that same day, where flowers were in full bloom at this time

As for Lennox...

Chapter 744

By the time she got home, it was already the next day.

On the way back, her mood was pretty good. Because she got the news that Baillie had finished his mission ahead of time and was going to return to the country.

The dog had also died.

She planned to accidentally bump into Baillie first, then use this as an excuse to gain his sympathy.

But, as soon as she got home, before she could even enter, a very unhappy maid came out with her luggage.

“Ms. Lennon, you finally came back, I’ve been waiting for you for two whole days!” said the maid as she pointed at the several large boxes at the door, “All these are your stuff, you better find someone to come and move them.”

Lennon thought her grandparents wanted her to leave.

She crossed her arms and sneered, “When did I say I was moving? Who told you to touch my stuff?”

She was very aggressive.

The maid was scared and stammered, “Your grandparents sold the house, and the new owner is moving in soon. I didn’t pack everything! The moving company did it. They said everything’s here.”

“Do you think I’d believe that? How could the house be sold already?” Lennon was shocked.

The maid sighed secretly, thinking how clever and educated Lennon’s grandparents were, as they managed to predict what question Lennon would ask.

She handed Lennon a folded piece of paper, “This is a photocopy of the changed property certificate.”

Upon seeing this, Lennon’s face gradually darkened.

The maid got scared of her. After finishing her task, the maid planned to leave and took her suitcase with her.

But Lennon grabbed her arm very hard, with her sharp nails even hurting the maid, “What are you trying to do?”

“Where did *they* go?” Lennon asked.

“I don’t know. They said they don’t need anyone to take care of them anymore. I need to find a new job!”

In fact, Grandpa Ramay had already introduced her to a new job.

As the maid said this, she shook off Lennon’s hand, feeling that she was crazy, and quickly ran away.

Lennon immediately called her grandfather, but the phone was unreachable.

She tried calling her grandmother, and got the same response.

She then called her parents.

“If they want to sell their house, let them. Why are you so mad?” Her mom sounded indifferent, “I told you before not to disturb them, but you never listen.”

Lennon irritably hung up the phone, then she tried calling her grandparents again.

She didn’t care about the old *couple*, only that once the house was sold, she couldn’t live here anymore. Then how could she accidentally *bump* into Baillie? How could she get close to him?

After making calls for almost ten minutes, she still couldn’t find any information about her grandparents.

Lennon had no choice but *to* rent a small house in the neighborhood temporarily.

The deposit and rent cost her almost a hundred thousand.

When she was having her stuff moved, she really wanted to find her grandparents and teach them a lesson.

As she was thinking about it, Lennon, standing on the balcony, saw a person she despised, Paige. And with Paige was a tall, handsome man. The two chatted and laughed, looking very intimate. What surprised Lennon even more was that there was a little boy walking in front of them.

20:40

Suddenly, an idea popped into Lennon's mind.

There must be some connection between Paige and this guy, and they even had a kid together! She must be hiding it all

Chapter 745

In the two days after Max pulled through the danger zone, he recovered really fast.

By the afternoon, he could already eat some food, and could even walk on his own.

The doctors said that Max had been well taken care of before and his willpower was also strong.

With various factors working together, he was able to recover quickly.

Seeing Max gradually regain his spirit and vitality from the brink of death, Ivy was the happiest. During these two days, she practically stayed beside Max at the vet clinic.

She went there in the morning after breakfast and didn't come back until the clinic closed at night.

Of course, in doing so, she also skipped her lessons.

Hilaria mentioned it casually, as she never forced Ivy to study.

She arranged for Ivy to take classes because she worried Ivy wouldn't be able to keep up with the school curriculum, and people would laugh at her, which would hurt her self-esteem.

After Rosalynn confirmed that Max would survive, she handed the children back to Wayne and went to work to catch up on

her project progress.

In the afternoon, Paige came back from the construction site and went to the vet clinic to check on Ivy and Max.

While she was there, she took the bored Jaime at the clinic home with her.

“Now that Wayne has saved the dog, Ivy’s attitude towards him has changed a lot. She’s like totally starstruck when she looks at him!” Jaime complained to Paige when they got out of the car.

Paige looked at him, then chuckled helplessly and raised her hand to slap him on the head.

However, Jaime skillfully dodged her attempt.

Jaime then grabbed her arm and yanked it upward, arrogantly shouting, “How dare you act cocky in front of me?”

Paige cursed him and started to kick him.

Jaime, like a slippery eel, laughed and dodged left and right, saying, “You can’t get me! You can’t get me!”

Cory walked towards the stairs and, hearing his godmother and uncle’s childish conversation, sighed, turned around, and gave them a meaningful look.

Paige and Jaime, both realizing that maybe they were acting a bit silly, gradually stopped.

Jaime let go of her arm first, and Paige kicked him, then looked at Cory, saying, “Your uncle is really not very smart. Being with him can make you dumber.”

“Aren’t you just as dumb? If you weren’t, why did you rush into a marriage?”

The two of them started arguing and were about to fight again. However, under Cory’s gaze, they eventually didn’t.

But then...

“Jaime, did you grow taller again?” Paige remembered that just a few months ago, she could hit Jaime’s head, but just now, she missed by a bit, giving this guy a chance to dodge.

“Grew a bit taller, Jaime bragged.

Paige cheered, “That’s great! Congrats!”

Chapter 746

Cory just watched two people fighting and now they’ve made up so he shook his head again

He was about to turn back when he suddenly noticed someone staring at him, and he followed their gaze to the balcony of a distant house.

There stood a person who, seeing him looking over, quickly retreated inside.

Cory frowned subconsciously

Once back home, he called Calvin, "Check the residents in Building 70, see if there's a journalist lurking around."

Understood

Meanwhile, Lennon, who was mistaken for a journalist, excitedly flipped through her photo album.

She'd just captured Paige playing and flirting with a man and zoomed in to examine the photos. Seeing Paige and the man looking happy made her feel sick and sorry for Baillie

As for the child in the photos, Lennon completely ignored him.

If she had paid attention to the boy's looks while zooming in, she might have avoided an embarrassing farce.

At almost the same time, in a private room near the FreshBite restaurant.

Brodie enthusiastically poured Rosalynn some coffee: "The new packaging has already been handed over to the factory, and

I'll be in use soon!

"I trust Mr. Brandon's efficiency," Rosalynn answered. "Why isn't Ms. Alyssa here today?"

Rosalynn came for a meeting too, but Alyssa and Patrick were nowhere to be seen. A few familiar faces were also missing.

"That's what I wanted to talk to you about! My aunt has mentioned it to me!" Brodie lowered his voice. "Ms. Jared, I really admire you. You've just started working with FreshBite, but you've already uncovered Patrick's problems and got such solid evidence! Without that video, no matter how much I try to convince her, she would never believe that her adopted son was so greedy?"

"It's just a coincidence," Rosalynn took a sip of coffee and waited for Brodie to continue.

"Patrick's been caught," Brodie said slowly, tapping the table happily after finishing, "My aunt personally called the police and submitted the evidence to put him in jail!"

“Really? I guess Ms. Alyssa must be too disappointed in him,” Rosalynn replied.

“Absolutely!” Brodie continued pouring coffee for her. “On the day of the meeting, my aunt almost ended up in the hospital. Patrick knelt in front of her, hitting himself and kowtowing, saying he was threatened and deceived by someone else. My aunt didn’t say much at the time, just told him not to worry and have a good rest. As soon as he left, she went and called the police!

Brodie laughed and added, “Although the case is still under investigation, the evidence my aunt submitted is solid, and he’s likely to be sentenced to at least ten years once the investigation is over.”

“What about his company?” Lola asked, “Didn’t you say that he used FreshBite’s resources, rented a new venue and expanded the scale?”

“Speaking of that, I’m just so ecstatic!” Brodie slapped his thigh, “On the day Patrick got caught, my aunt took me to find the legal representative of his company. We explained the pros and cons of the situation, and he signed the papers immediately, selling the company to my aunt! Once this turns out well, that company will merge with FreshBite. Since we’re already planning to expand our production line, it’ll be like we gained free income.”

“Mr. Brandon, considering he’s embezzled so much money from FreshBite over the decades, it’s not exactly free,” Rosalynn said with a laugh.

Brodie laughed happily in response.

Rosalynn then said, “Your aunt is truly an impressive woman. Have you ever thought about inviting her back to the company to continue managing FreshBite?”

Brodie thought for a moment.

“She indeed works with her heart and soul for FreshBite, with no selfish motives. Otherwise...” Rosalynn laughed, “Think about it, if she had wanted to compete with you for control of the company back then, could you have won against her?”

Brodie laughed helplessly, shook his head, and said without hesitation, “I wouldn’t have stood a chance.”

“I just mentioned this for you to seriously consider. I believe that with Ms. Alyssa onboard, FreshBite will quickly transform and grow stronger.”

Chapter 747

After Rosalynn's outstanding performance at **the** presentation, it took her less than ten minutes to win over the tough aunt and also solve FreshBite's internal problems. Brodie had long admired Rosalynn.

Listening to Rosalynn, Brodie thought about **it**.

Then he made a decision: "Actually, I've always known that in our family... my dad and grandpa haven't been fair to my aunt. After grandpa's death, the company should have been handed over to her, and after my dad died, the company should have been given to my aunt, not me."

Brodie knew that although he had strong social skills, he most likely wouldn't be as good at running the company as his

aunt.

Even though he knew this, he was a bit resentful because his aunt always looked down on him from a young age, thinking he was incompetent. So, even though he knew that his aunt taking over the company would be better, he held on and took the responsibility of the company.

Over the years, the company had faced many difficulties, but he had led the team through them, whether they were on the brink of closing down or being taken over by foreign investors.

Rosalynn sincerely said, "Mr. Brandon, you don't have to be overly humble. Without you, Fresh Bite probably wouldn't have grown to where it is today. You and Ms. Alyssa complement each other; she has a hot temper and is easily deceived, while you have plenty of experience and can read people's minds. So, I think you should work together; that would be the biggest help to FreshBite."

Brodie laughed, "Alright, I'll have a good talk with my aunt about this!"

After the meal, Brodie bought some food that his aunt likes and drove quickly to her home in the outskirts.

Although Alyssa had already sent Patrick and his men away, her mental state had been really off lately. She was having trouble sleeping and had lost her appetite. She was in her seventies, but she looked like she was in her fifties.

In just a couple of days, she had aged a lot.

She didn't have the energy to deal with Brodie either. These past few days, she had been thinking a lot and felt that being alone made her an easy target for people with ulterior motives who might be eyeing her assets and shares in FreshBite.

She was starting to get confused, and almost let Patrick ruin the company.

She knew as she got older, she would become more and more confused. Not everyone can be like Gabriella, who could rescue her from danger every time.

After careful thought, she made up her mind: "You're here to talk about the shares, right? Don't bother, I've already contacted a lawyer. All you need to do is get the money ready, and I'll sell you my shares."

Brodie, shocked, said, "Aunt, what are you talking about? I've never wanted your shares. I'm here to talk about the company's transformation."

Alyssa replied, "Well, you should go to Gabriella then. What's the use of finding me?" She didn't believe Brodie was not here for her shares.

She thought to herself, apart from these things in my hands, what else could people want from me?

"Ms. Jared asked me to invite you. She *hopes you* can join the company's transformation project team. Ms. Jared thinks I still have a lot of to learn, and your abilities can make up for these weaknesses. Aunt, I need you to come back and help me."

Alyssa looked back at Brodie, "You want me to go back to the company and join the transformation team?"

"Yes!" Brodie nodded.

Chapter 748

Suddenly, the words of Gabriella popped into his head.

"To me, FreshBite's past fifty years have been a roller coaster. Whenever FreshBite is on **the brink** of life and death, Ms. Alyssa is always involved. This time is no exception, sort of a perfect ending."

Brodie Brandon channeled her, passing these words on to Alyssa Brandon.

Growing up, Alyssa worked with her father and no matter how well she performed, she rarely received praise.

"Don't get cocky just because you pulled this off. Stay humble!"

"Alyssa, you're a girl. The family wealth will go to your brother. Stop chasing useless pursuits."

"No matter how successful you are, the family business still belongs to your brother!"

“Don’t show off your abilities outside. It will make your brother feel a lot of pressure and others will laugh at us, thinking our family’s men are inferior to women!”

Even on her father’s deathbed, she didn’t hear a single word of affirmation from him.

Others saw her as a woman who didn’t marry or have children, but instead fought in the business world, managing companies, seemingly shameless.

After all these years, all she ever wanted was recognition.

“Did Gabriella teach you to say all these?“, Alyssa knew her nephew too well, she knew he wouldn’t say something *like* this.

Brodie grinned smugly: “They were all words of praise for you. It doesn’t matter who says them.”

“You really found an interesting savior,” Alyssa thought back to the things she had heard about Gabriella.

She didn’t need to verify Gabriella’s private life now, as one interaction was enough for Alyssa to see Gabriella’s character.

“Auntie, how about you keep working for the company for another decade or so, then contemplate retirement?“, Brodie patted Alyssa’s hand.

Alyssa would love to go back to the company and make a difference.

But...

“I almost made a huge mistake...” Alyssa lowered her eyes, “Brodie, I’m getting old, my mind isn’t as sharp as before.”

“You just trusted Patrick too much. What mother wouldn’t trust an obedient son? It was just a lapse in judgment, it has nothing to do with age. Everyone makes mistakes, right?”

At this point, Brodie seemed to remember something.

Slapping his thigh, he said: “Right, like when we were picking the planning team, you should know Bane Corporation was also involved!”

Alyssa’s attention was drawn to this topic; she looked up at Brodie.

Brodie gave a bitter smile: “The person who came was Olivia, who was rumored to be with Wayne. I thought the Jared Group was not as good as Bane Corporation and Wayne in the country, even though I really wanted Jered’s investment. To please Wayne, I even tried to make Ms. Whaley happy for a while. And now? Wayne is married to Gabriella! Olivia was fired, left the country, and returned to her ex-husband...”

He said it like he was telling a story.

Alyssa was amused, she hadn't laughed so heartily in a long time.

Brodie seized the opportunity to continue: "We all make mistakes, that doesn't mean you're incapable, don't worry. Tomorrow, I'll give you a day off to get custom high-end clothes, and pamper yourself with manicures and such. The day after tomorrow happens to be the next quarter's shareholder meeting, you need to appear beautiful and fashionable."

"You cheeky boy, are you making fun of me?" Alyssa held back a laugh, giving Brodie a glare before lowering her head to say, "Rest assured, if I make a mistake after returning to the company, I won't trouble you. I'll leave **on my own!**"

Chapter 749

Rosalynn was burning the midnight oil at the office. Just as she was about to knock off, she received a message from Brodie.

"Aunt Alyssa has returned to the company. She said she was sorry for offending you before and asked me to pass on a set of pearl jewellery from her collection to you!"

Rosalynn gave a faint smile and replied, "Tell Ms. Alyssa thanks for me."

She didn't turn it down.

This set of pearls was Alyssa's way of saying they were square. If she didn't accept it, Alyssa would feel guilty. It would also be awkward the next time they would have to work together.

Rosalynn packed up her briefcase and strode out of the office. All her other colleagues had already clocked out, leaving only

Lola.

"Gabriella, are you leaving?" Lola asked, standing up.

"Yeah, why are you still here?" Rosalynn said, confidently carrying her briefcase in one hand and her other hand in her coat pocket.

Lola pointed at her computer, "Just finished some reports, I'll be heading out soon too."

Rosalynn glanced at the clock, "Let's leave together, I'll drop you off."

Lola was staying at a hotel not far from Rosalynn's place so she could be on hand in case Rosalynn needed her.

"Alright!" Lola nodded, quickly packing up her laptop.

Just as they were leaving the office, they saw a black car parked outside with a casually dressed Wayne leaning against the passenger side, engrossed in his phone.

As soon as Rosalynn stepped out, he looked up and waved.

“Looks like I missed my chance for a ride.” Lola murmured.

Rosalynn handed her car keys to Lola. “Just drive it back in the morning.”

“Got it!” Lola said, grinning as she took the keys.

She jogged down the stairs, waving at Wayne as she passed, “President Silverman!”

Wayne nodded.

By then, Rosalynn had reached Wayne. She glanced at the car and then at Wayne, “Are Cory and Ivy here too?”

“Yes.” Wayne said, nodding. “We decided to have a big dinner tonight, so I came to pick you up.”

Rosalynn continued walking.

Wayne took her briefcase and put it in the passenger seat before Rosalynn got into the car. He followed suit.

Once they were on their way, Rosalynn sighed, “If there’s room in the front, why did you squeeze into the back?”

She didn’t want Cory and Ivy to hear her complain about their dad, so she whispered to Wayne,

Wayne chuckled as he seized the opportunity to take her hand and hold it tight in his.

Rosalynn was speechless.

“Mum, Max ate a lot more today than yesterday, look!” Ivy, oblivious to her parents’ little gesture, excitedly showed Rosalynn a video of Max eating.

Rosalynn took this opportunity to withdraw her hand from Wayne’s grip, pretending nothing happened, and looked at her phone. “Looks like he’s a lot more spirited today than yesterday!”

“The vet said Max can go home with his godmother in a few days!”

Wayne planned to have Max stay with Baillie Scott first, then move him to a doghouse in Moonlit Lake once they’ve settled in there.

Chapter 750

Ivy nodded, looking satisfied, then suddenly shot Wayne a glare. Wayne was taken aback, then his smile grew warmer. Soon after, Ivy turned her head away, ignoring him. Wayne couldn't help but chuckle, finding the situation amusing yet helpless.

He booked a popular family-friendly restaurant in H City. It was renowned for its delicious food and great indoor play area. As Rosalynn held two kid's hands walking in front, Wayne followed behind them.

What a loving family!

Upon seeing guests, a server quickly approached to inquire if they had a reservation.

"Yes, we do. A party of four, two adults and two kids. For Mr. Silverman."

The server checked in the system and found the reservation. She looked up with a smile and greeted, "Good evening..."

Before she could finish, she recognized the man and woman in front of her.

"You... You are..."

Wayne was distant, but polite, "Our kids are hungry, can you show us to our table, thanks."

The server snapped back to reality, repeatedly nodding, then led the way to their table.

Wayne's table had the best view of the restaurant's theme park.

The restaurant had invested heavily in the park, and the plants and lighting were stunning.

Every night, they would set off fireworks that burst into adorable animal shapes.

Wayne really put a lot of thought into this family dinner.

It was the first time he had researched and made careful notes, finally deciding on this place.

As the server led the way, she was frantically thinking,

She could basically confirm that these two adults were the wealthy couple Wayne and Gabriella who were all over the internet,

But where did these two four to five-year-old kids *come* from?

The server snuck a peek at the two kids as she set the table. First, these two kids looked identical and they resembled both Wayne and Gabriella. So, it was very likely that these two kids were theirs.

But didn't Wayne and Gabriella just meet recently?

Wasn't Gabriella someone Wayne met while *looking* for a replacement for Secretary Tedsal?

A flood of questions filled the server's mind.

After setting the table, she couldn't linger and quickly left.

"Mommy, *why* was that lady looking at me like that?" Ivy asked Rosalynn after taking a sip of water.

Rosalynn glanced at Wayne, "Well, it's because you're so adorable, honey."

Ivy shook her head, "If she thought I was cute, she would have made a funny noise and her eyes would have sparkled. But she looked more scared than anything!"

"You're a true artist, your observations are spot on." Wayne commended with a laugh.

Ivy puffed up her chest, clearly proud of herself.

However...

"So, why did she look like that?" Ivy looked to Wayne, hoping for an answer.

"That's not important." Wayne gently responded, "What others think isn't important."

Ivy blinked in confusion; Wayne wanted to explain further,

But...

Chapter 750

"You're right." Ivy nodded, then clutched her stomach, "What's really important is that I'm starving!"