

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 751

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 751

### Chapter 751

Wayne was taken aback, then started laughing cheerfully.

Dinner was served in no time.

Besides the kids' food, the adults' dishes were also pretty darn impressive.

Cory was seated next to Wayne. The father and son didn't chat much, but their bond was visibly growing stronger.

For instance, Wayne could instantly spot what Cory wasn't keen on eating and would swap it with something Cory liked from his own plate.

Or, while he was in full conversation with Rosalynn, he could accurately hand water to Cory without even looking when Cory needed it.

Rosalynn noticed, Cory seemed much more relaxed than usual, exuding a sense of security.

She had always believed that she had provided the children with plenty in terms of material possessions and companionship.

Whether the children had a father around or not, they could still grow up happily.

But now it seemed...

The love of a father, something that couldn't be replaced by material resources or other factors.

“Wow, that tree’s been trimmed into a giraffe, how cool!” After stuffing herself, Ivy’s attention finally drifted outside the window, “Mum, look, there’s a bunny! And a bear!”

Ivy was super excited.

“If you like it, we can have these in our yard too,” Wayne said.

Ivy glanced at him, then she turned to look at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn, laughing, said, “Why are you looking at me? Your dad just said that.”

Suddenly, Ivy flung herself into Rosalynn’s arms, hugging her tight, saying, “Mum, are you going too?”

“Of course,” Rosalynn replied, “I told you before, don’t you remember?”

Ivy continued to snuggle in her arms.

Rosalynn was both amused and helpless.

Just then...

“Ivy,” Cory said, leisurely finishing a piece of steak, then looking up to call her.

Ivy immediately let go of Rosalynn and returned to the window to continue looking outside.

Rosalynn couldn’t help laughing.

“It’s strange, why does *your* sister both like you and be afraid of you?” Rosalynn asked Cory.

“That’s how big brothers are,” Cory replied, dead serious.

Rosalynn laughed even more.

Wayne watched, delighted, but also couldn’t help feeling a bit saddened.

Because of one wrong decision, his pride and mistrust, he had missed out on so much.

“Eat more meat.”

Wayne snapped back

to reality, looking at how skinny Rosalynn was, he moved several pieces of meat from his own plate to

hers.

“Wayne, that’s enough!” Rosalynn quickly said, “You already ordered so much, are you feeding a pig?”

At this point,

Ivy nodded, then said: “Yes, we can have a pig in the yard too!”

Rosalynn glanced at Ivy

The little girl was looking outside while counting on her fingers, considering which topiary animals to put in the yard of their

new house

At this time, the restaurant’s announcement came on: “Dear guests, the fireworks are about to start. Those who wish to watch, please proceed to the viewing platform.”

Of course, Wayne’s family didn’t need to go to the viewing platform.

Spectacular and adorable fireworks shot up into the night sky, blossoming there.

The earliest fireworks, once fully ignited, filled the night sky with countless pink ducklings. Next came bear cubs, and then little pigs.

Ivy had never seen fireworks like this, and she was absolutely beside herself with excitement.

Wayne seized this opportunity to take endless photos of Ivy and Cory.

Even Rosalynn was surprised.

Where did Wayne's aloofness go? Why did he suddenly not care about his image at all?

The fireworks soon reached the last one.

Wayne called over a waiter who had been waiting, asking him to take a group photo for them.

Rosalynn instinctively wanted to refuse.

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But Cory and Ivy had already dashed to the designated spot, looking utterly thrilled.

Rosalynn let Wayne take her by the hand and lead her to where Cory and Ivy were.

"Great" The waiter on the side was ecstatic, "1, 2, 3....."

As soon as the number three was uttered,

Wayne, standing shoulder-to-shoulder with Rosalynn, suddenly wrapped his arm around her and pulled her into his arms.

Surprised, Rosalynn instinctively looked up at him.

Wayne, seizing the moment, gently pinched her chin and leaned in for a deep kiss.

At the same time, brilliant fireworks exploded in the night sky, the last of which was countless blue heart-shaped sparks, cascading dreamily behind them.

The waiter was furiously snapping pictures.

So jelly!

They were completely ignoring the kids! Wayne was so whipped for his wife!

Who wouldn't be green with envy?!

Kiss her some more!

Of course, her wish was not granted.

About two or three seconds later, Wayne broke the kiss, a triumphant grin on his face as he turned to the waiter.

Thanks. Sorry for the trouble.”

“No problem, it’s...it’s my pleasure...” The waiter handed back the phone to Wayne. As Wayne took it, the waiter quickly blurted out, “May you two be forever happy!”

Having said that, the waiter bolted off.

Wayne stood still; his smile became wider.

Even though **it** wasn’t nearly enough for him, he would accept any blessing.

Once the fireworks were over, Ivy, bouncing with excitement, turned around and reached up like a little sloth, wanting her mom to pick her up.

Rosalynn, snapping out of her daze, bent down and patted her little head, “I’ve eaten too much, I can’t lift you.”

Ivy looked at Rosalynn, then suddenly reached out and touched her ear.

“Mommy, your ears are so red, did *you* hurt them? Does it hurt?” Ivy asked, a hint of panic in her voice.

Feeling a little embarrassed but still needing *to* comfort her daughter, Rosalynn replied, “No, it’s because I’m excited. The fireworks were so beautiful, I got so happy that my ears turned red. It doesn’t hurt at all, don’t worry.”

What was she going to do with her daughter, who’d been a worrier since she was little?

“Because you’re happy?”

At that point, Wayne came back.

With the fireworks sound gone, it was much quieter, and he could hear Rosalynn’s words clearly.

Even though he knew she was just trying to soothe Ivy, that didn’t stop him from teasing her a bit.

Rosalynn looked at Wayne, wishing she could take him down with her.

Such a shameless guy!

“Ivy, are you happy?” Wayne bent down and asked her.

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Holding onto Rosalynn's index finger, Ivy nodded earnestly, "Happy."

"That's good." Wayne said, nodding with a smile. "All I want is for Mommy, Cory, and you to be happy."

Ivy glanced at him. Then, still holding Rosalynn's hand, she started walking inside, "Mommy, you should eat more, you're too

skinny!"

Seeing Ivy avoid him, it would be a lie to say Wayne wasn't a little bummed.

But he was prepared for a long-term game.

As he slowly straightened up, Ivy and Rosalynn walked past him, Rosalynn's face expressionless.

She raised her hand and swiftly pinched his back. Then, as if nothing had happened, she *gently* called Cory over to join them at the table.

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Wayne's lower back was super sensitive. One move from Rosalynn nearly made Wayne make a fool of himself on the spot.

He followed her back,

Just sat down, and Ivy looked at him: "Why are your ears red too?"

Rosalynn was sipping water and nearly choked, starting a severe coughing fit.

"Mommy... Ivy hurriedly patted her on the back.

Wayne quickly went over and joined Ivy in helping her: "Take it slow..."

After Rosalynn stopped coughing, she gave Wayne a side-eye, then when Ivy wasn't looking, she pinched Wayne's wrist

again.

Wayne couldn't hold back and burst into laughter.

She originally pinched his waist to make him feel awkward, but it ended up backfiring on her.

"You guys are weird."

Ivy seemed to sense something, an atmosphere she couldn't quite understand as a child.

"Not weird." Wayne told Ivy, "It's just that mom and I are so happy, and our ears turned red."

"Wayne!"

Rosalynn gave Wayne a tug, then mouthed a warning at him, don't talk nonsense in front of the children! She seemed to have entirely forgotten that she was the one who started talking about happiness.

"Alright..." Wayne took the initiative to say, "You eat some more, I'll sort through the photos."

"I want to see too!" Ivy raised her hand.

So a moment later, Rosalynn sat alone on one side, leisurely eating, but her gaze was on the opposite side.

Cory and Ivy sat on either side of Wayne.

The two little heads squeezed in front of him, and the three of them were seriously discussing which photos to keep and

which to delete.

She took a bite of salad, then feeling full, she picked up her juice and sipped it slowly.

Even when she decided to marry Wayne, she had never dared to imagine such a scene

.

Who could have guessed, after all the twists and turns, the children returned to their father's side, and she saw a warm scene she had never dared to imagine.

At that moment, Wayne suddenly looked up at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn was taken aback when she found herself under his gaze, standing still.

For a second or two, she looked away, checked the time, "It's almost Cory and Ivy's bedtime, let's go."

Just as he looked up, Wayne saw Rosalynn's gaze, feeling her tenderness, but it was fleeting.

She once again built up high walls, coldly isolating his emotions.

Hearing that mom said it was time to go home, Cory and Ivy obediently left Wayne's side and ran to Rosalynn.

Wayne got up to pay the bill.

His phone accidentally slid to a certain group photo of the four of them.

In the background of the photo, the fireworks are dazzling, he is hugging Rosalynn, deeply kissing her, Cory and Ivy are laughing adorably and happily in front.

Wayne stared at that photo, something in his heart was slowly dissolving.

"Mr. Silverman?" The waitress handed him the bill and gently called Wayne's name.

**Wayne** came back to his senses and handed her his card.

After payment, Wayne once again took his wallet out of Ivy's backpack, took out a stack of hundred-dollar bills from inside, and put them on the table: "This is your tip, thank you for taking pictures for our family, you did a great job."

The waitstaff were all dumbstruck.

When Wayne pulled out the money, he didn't count, he just took out all the cash *in* his wallet and gave it as a tip.

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Before the waiter could even blink, Wayne was already nimbly striding away to catch up with his wife and kids.

On the way, Wayne even changed all his phone's lock and home screens to their family photo.

Seemed like he was really smitten.

On the way home, it was Cory and Ivy's usual bedtime, plus Cory was probably worn out from the day, so the two kiddos quickly dozed off in their car seats.

Rosalynn took a glance, feeling quite satisfied. She couldn't help but plant a kiss on each of their cheeks.

Wayne leaned against his seat, the neon lights from outside occasionally shining on his face.

His eyes were half-lidded, staring at Rosalynn the whole time.

If he hadn't pissed her off, would she be kissing him right now too?

Definitely.

“Ivy wants to go see the kittens at Moonlit Lake tomorrow, do you wanna come with us?” Wayne asked.

Before Cory and Ivy came, Rosalynn didn’t even know about this Moonlit Lake Wayne was talking about. If she guessed right, that must be the house he had wanted to use as their love nest.

“I won’t be going, you handle it, I’ll go when it’s time to move.” Rosalynn replied flatly.

If it was the old Wayne, he wouldn’t care whether you wanted to or not, if he said go, you had to go.

But now, Wayne just kept staring at Rosalynn, a trace of sadness in his eyes: “Got it.”

The next day, Rosalynn was out and about early as usual,

After Ivy and Cory had breakfast, they went to see Max first.

After a night’s rest, the dog was much more energetic, rolling over on his belly at the sight of Ivy.

Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay, despite cutting off contact with their granddaughter, still got video updates from Ivy every morning, so they could see him.

They had taken care of Max for so long, and Max still saw them as his masters. He would start whimpering at the sight of them in the videos.

The elderly couple would also be wiping tears from their eyes at the sight.

After hanging up, Max looked a little down.

Ivy crouched down next to him, stroking him while gently reassuring: “Max, grandpa and grandma love you very much, they let me take care of you because there are bad people who want to hurt you. Don’t worry, they’ll come see you again!”

After spending more than half an hour at the vet, Ivy cleaned off the fur from her clothes, disinfected herself, and then got

back in the car.

“You’re really busy, with dogs and cats and all.” Jaime was also going to Moonlit Lake with them today.

Also, Jaime was on a mission.

“Yeah, who would’ve thought, right? I had cats and dogs when I was just five!” Ivy said with a sigh.

Jaime was taken aback for a second, then burst out laughing at Ivy’s words.

Wayne and Cory shared a glance, also chuckling quietly to themselves.

That was the shared wish of father and son.

The car finally arrived at Moonlit Lake.

Once they got out, Wayne took Ivy to see the kittens.

Cory went **to** take a look around with Jaime.

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“This place...” Jaime scanned the surroundings, then turned to Cory, reluctantly saying, “Your mom must really like it.”

Cory agreed.

Then he turned back to the car: “Uncle, what were you and Ivy sneaking into the car this morning?”

Jaime looked at Cory.

His expression gradually couldn’t be contained, turning smug.

Finally! Finally, he had a secret that was just between him and Ivy!

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by had a busy morning

She gave some TLC to her dog.

Frolicked joyfully with the little stray cat she adopted.

Fed the chubby Koi fish in the pond.

Headed to the vegetable garden, where she bravely, albeit a little scared, helped the gardener catch a caterpillar.

Then she harvested some veggies.

While doing so, she noticed a wild rabbit burrowing in her garden. She and the gardeners gave chase, but the rabbit won the race.

Returning home, she was far from the picture of a dainty princess, covered in mud and grass, with bits of it stuck in her hair. But she was clearly having a blast.

She knew she was all grubby, so she plopped down on the carpet and guzzled down the juice a servant brought her “Bro, that rabbit was so fat!” she said to Cory after drinking most of her juice, “Five of us couldn’t catch it! It was too fast!”

Wayne brought her a towel, intending to wipe her face and hands.

But...

She preferred to clean up herself, as she snatched the towel and swiftly wiped her face and hands.

However..

She didn’t do a great job, and there was still mud on her face.

Wayne brought a hot towel over: “You guys carry on, there’s still some mud on your face, let me wipe it off.”

She stopped talking, watching as Wayne gently and meticulously wiped off a bit of mud on her nose and gently dabbed at her chin.

Afterwards, he also brushed a leaf out of her hair.

“Since dogs are hunters, can Max catch rabbits too?” she asked Wayne.

Wayne was taken aback.

Even though they had been getting along better recently, this was their first conversation like this.

“We could give it a shot.” Wayne thought for a moment before answering seriously.

“Okay!” she nodded.

“Running around that much, are you hungry?” Wayne asked tenderly, smoothing out her damp hair.

She nodded.

“Let’s have some dessert first, then we can have lunch with mom.”

Wayne had asked, she didn't need to go out today, she would be working in the office.

Going to have lunch with her wouldn't disrupt her work.

Her eyes immediately lit up: "Sure!"

Jaime sat across from her, giving her meaningful looks.

She got the message.

"Are we coming back after we go to mom's?" she asked.

Wayne shook his head: "Grandma said you've missed too many classes, so you need to go to school in the afternoon and evening for a few days."

He sounded a bit helpless, and Ivy's head lowered.

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Do I really have to go to school? I can be illiterate, I'm not afraid of being laughed at." She spoke with a mix of resentment

and righteousness.

Wayne nearly laughed out loud.

"Til go to class with you." Wayne offered.

"No." She shook her head very seriously, then looked at Wayne even more seriously, "Don't you need to work and make money? If mom is the only one working, it will be tough for her!"

Jaime couldn't hold back his laughter, he doubled over on the couch, feeling like he was going to laugh himself to death. "Ivy, he's really pretty loaded..." Cory tried to help Wayne explain.

Her cute little face wrinkled up, of course she believed her brother, "If you're so rich, why does my mom have to work every day?"

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"Babe, Wayne said seriously, "Mom works to contribute to society and realize her personal value, not for money... Dad will work too, but now I want to spend more time with you and mom."

"I don't get it," Ivy shook her head. "Let's eat first, then think about it."

Wayne was a bit stunned, then said earnestly, "You're gonna be a philosopher someday, huh?"

Ivy didn't understand what a philosopher was, but she decided to eat before thinking about it.

As she was about to leave, Jaime suddenly sat up. "Ivy, are you just gonna walk away like that?"

Ivy looked at him and nodded firmly. "Yep! Uncle, aren't you hungry?"

Jaime been working all morning, how could he not be tired?

But, wasn't she gonna check out the fruits of his labor?

In the end, she didn't go and see it.

Wayne didn't visit Rosalynn at her studio today.

He was afraid that if he went too often, she would completely ignore him.

He had already reserved a table at the restaurant yesterday.

Wayne called Rosalynn and handed the phone to Ivy. "Rosa, we're waiting for you at a nearby restaurant for lunch, hurry up, your daughter is starving!"

Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh. She put down her takeout and went to the restaurant next door.

Although Ivy's face and hands were clean, but...

"Oh my god, did you roll around on the ground?" Rosalynn walked up to Ivy and asked in surprise, then looked at Wayne.

Ivy laughed and said,

"Nope, I just tripped while chasing a bunny, but it didn't hurt at all, the grass was soft and comfy!"

"Next time we go out, I'll prepare extra clothes for her to change into," Wayne learned his lesson.

Rosalynn carefully checked Ivy's arms and legs for injuries but found none. The grass indeed seemed to be soft.

"Sis, hurry up and order, I'm starving!" Jaime exaggerated.

Rosalynn patted Ivy's head and started ordering from the menu. She knew exactly who was allergic to what and who liked or disliked what, so she quickly finished ordering.

Since Ivy and Jaime were both really hungry, they started eating as soon as the food arrived.

"Is Baillie coming back today?" Rosalynn asked Jaime.

Jaime nodded. "He was supposed to arrive yesterday, but instead of taking a direct flight, he took a connecting one and missed it, so he had to wait another ten hours."

Jaime grumbled to himself, thinking Baillie was a bit dumb.

Rosalynn removed the bones from a piece of fish for Ivy and put it in her bowl.

"He must have his reasons, don't badmouth him," Rosalynn said.

Jaime was sulking.

"Are you planning to follow Ivy and Cory around all summer?" Rosalynn asked.

Jaime pouted. "It's not like I'm not making money."

He had his own IT company, which was doing very well, and he was often hired by big companies to write code for them. "You can't just be goofing off with the kids all the time," Rosalynn said. "Baillie and Paige Owens mentioned that they need an IT consultant at their place recently, and Paige and I think **you** could go and see if you can help."

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"Alright," Jaime replied.

"**Or, you** could join Bane Corporation," Wayne suggested. "Bane Corporation's Network Information Department has a lot of

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IT experts, and you could learn and exchange ideas with them."

Bane Corporation's Network Information Department was well-known in the IT industry. Jaime didn't hesitate, as that would be disrespectful to those experts.

"Sure, when can I start?"

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Thinking about getting to learn with the experts, Jaime was over the moon.

“**Cory**, your Spanish is really good, you don’t need to study with your sister. How about studying with your uncle instead?”

As a genius, Cory’s future would be limitless if he got guidance from these experts.

**by**, who was enjoying her meal, immediately lost her appetite.

Why is my brother’s Spanish so good when we grew up together!” She complained.

Jaime laughed and said, “Even though we grew up together, you spent all your time chatting with the animals on the island instead of reading books!

Rosalynn sneakily kicked Jaime under the table, who immediately shut up.

I’m not going after all.” At this point, Cory had made up his mind.

“Why?” Jaime was surprised. “Don’t you love learning from experts?”

Cory’s learning ability was super strong. Even if he occasionally lost, the next time he met that person, he would win 99% of the time.

“I don’t like it.” Cory answered.

“Alright... Jaime said, somewhat disappointed.

Rosalynn, on the other hand, looked worriedly at Cory. Logically, Cory Wouldn’t refuse such an opportunity in the past.

“It’s okay if you don’t like it now. Just let Dad know whenever you want to go.” Rosalynn reached *out* and gently touched Cory’s hair.

“Okay.” Cory nodded.

After lunch, Rosalynn had to get back to the studio.

Jaime took Cory and Ivy to the car, holding their hands.

Rosalynn watched them get in the car and then turned her attention back: “Cory is in a bad mood.”

Wayne hesitated a bit “Really? He seemed pretty happy this morning.”

“We need to speed up the blood matching.” Rosalynn had a hunch that Cory’s sudden unhappiness at lunch had something to do with his illness.

Was it because he felt sick that he didn’t want to participate in activities?

“Alright.” Wayne agreed.

“Pay more attention to Ivy’s studies. If she continues like this, it’ll be hard for her to get into elementary school. She’ll only be able to attend preschool. Rosalynn was having a headache.

If Ivy could use her talent in painting for her studies, she wouldn’t be in such an awkward situation.

Wayne couldn’t help but smile, nodding in response: “I know.”

Rosalynn glared at him: “You can still laugh?”

“Don’t worry, Ivy will be fine.” Wayne reassured.

“Alright, alright, let’s go.” Rosalynn, still having a headache, walked towards the studio.

Her phone rang at that moment, and it was a call from Hilaria Jared.

She answered the phone while walking to the studio: “What’s up?”

“Don’t worry about the afternoon’s work. You need to come back.” Hilaria replied.

“What happened?” Rosalynn stopped in her tracks.

\*I’ll tell you when you get back.”

“Alright Rosalynn agreed and hung up the phone.

“What’s going on?” Wayne walked over.

\*Hilaria asked me to go back, I’ll go with you guys.”

“Great!” **Wayne** was naturally happier than **anyone** else **to** spend more time with his wife.

After getting in the car, Rosalynn searched for **any** negative news related to the Jared Group or Jared Ventures.

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Some minor issues always seemed to exist, but there weren’t any other problems.

She suddenly remembered that Hilaria had gone for a full body check up before. Was it possible that the checks there was something wrong?

It came out and

No, that can't be right. She had downloaded and checked the report a few days ago, and there was nothing wrong except for the details...

So, what could it be?

Rosalynn was anxious to go home.

Fortunately, the journey was smooth and unobstructed.

When she arrived home, there were several large boxes piled up in the living room, and Calvin was still checking something.

"Calvin, what's going on?" Jaime asked.

"Gabiella, you're back. Mrs. Jared is waiting for you in her room, hurry up." Calvin replied.

Rosalynn then headed towards Hilaria's room, which was the best suite in the whole villa, facing south and with a private small garden. When Hilaria was alone at home, she usually spent most of her time under the eaves of the small garden, having a cup of coffee or a glass of wine.

"Grandma."

As Rosalynn approached, she saw Hilaria sitting under the eaves.

Hilaria turned her head and waved at her: "You're back already? Come sit down."

"Where are you going?" Rosalynn walked over and sat down beside Hilaria.

"Your uncle is dying." Hilaria lowered her eyes. "He's been partying and drinking at home for a week straight."

Actually, strictly speaking, Rosalynn never returned to the Jared family. Because over the years, she never took part in the Jared family's activities and never contacted anyone from the family except for Hilaria.

As for this uncle, he was actually Gabiella's father.

"I should be with you..."

"You don't need to." Hilaria shook her head. "If he really dies, Yvonne and the others will definitely come..."

Rosalynn's face involuntarily turned cold.

“Besides, the most important thing for you now is Cory, and the relationship between you and Wayne. Hilaria sighed, “No matter how dissatisfied I am, you guys got married in the end and have such adorable children. I hope you’ll always be happy and loving.”

“I know.” Rosalynn nodded seriously in response.

Hilaria looked at Rosalynn and gently stroked her cheek, “With him around, you won’t be too exhausted when I hand over the Jared Group to you.”

“It’s still early.” Rosalynn replied.

Perhaps it was because of her son’s accident that Hilaria was feeling sentimental at the moment.

Hilaria had to leave quickly, and once her things were packed, she headed to the airport.

However, before leaving, she had a small dispute with Rosalynn over whether Calvin should stay or go.

“Calvin should stay with Ivy.” Hilaria insisted.

“No.” Rosalynn was also very insistent. “Calvin must be by your side. He’s always been the one to ensure your safety!”

In the end, Calvin couldn’t stand it anymore.

“Stop arguing. I’m definitely going with the lady.” Calvin said in a deep voice.

He was very reluctant to part with Ivy.

However, the lady and her sons rarely had contact, and he absolutely could not let the lady face her second son’s family alone.

“You...” Hilaria glared at him.

“I’ll only be gone for a few days. If he dies, I’ll stay another week or two and then come back!”

“That’s still not okay!” Rosalynn and Calvin said at the same time.

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In the end, Hilaria couldn’t convince Rosalynn and Calvin, so she grumbled and took Calvin with her.

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## Chapter 758

“You don’t have to see me off, let Wayne do it.” As she walked out the door, Hilaria waved her hand and pushed Rosalynn back into the house. “Ivy isn’t afraid of him. You need to make sure Ivy goes to class!”

## Chapter 759

### **Chapter 759**

After a while, the Maybach was speeding on the highway, and Wayne and Hilaria were sitting side by side.

“Do you know why I asked you to drive me?” Hilaria asked, her tone somewhat cold.

“There must be something you want to talk about,” Wayne replied.

“I’ll be gone for about half a month this time, and when I come back, I don’t want you two to still be living separately, Hilaria said, looking accusingly at Wayne. “Also, Cory and Ivy haven’t called you dad yet. Can you try harder?”

“I’ll do my best to sort it out before you come back,” Wayne promised seriously.

Hilaria glanced at him, straightened up and sat properly. “Of course, the two conditions I mentioned must be agreed to voluntarily by my granddaughter and the two children. You can put away those coercive and enticing methods. Doing so will only push the children and your wife further away!”

“Yes,” Wayne nodded, and then said sincerely, “Granny Jared, although Rosa is not your biological granddaughter, I am really grateful that you can treat her like this.”

Hilaria was

taken aback and looked at Wayne in confusion. “Who said that Gabriella is not my biological granddaughter?”

Wayne was so confused. “Her identity... wasn’t it fabricated by you to hide her from me and prevent me from finding her?” As he spoke, Wayne’s expression couldn’t help but show indifference and dissatisfaction.

“That’s just a small part of the reason!” Hilaria seemed somewhat proud. “Since we’ve come to this point, I’ll tell you. Gabriella is my long-lost biological granddaughter who has been wandering outside. We’ve already done a DNA test. She means more to me than anything.”

As they talked, Hilaria looked at Wayne and sneered, “Wayne, do you think I didn’t do anything to you after how you treated the Jared Group last time because I was afraid of you?”

“Of course not...”

At that time, Wayne had already made up his mind to fight the Jared Group to the death.

Hilaria snorted coldly, “You are the father of my beloved Ivy and Cory, and my beloved granddaughter can’t be ruthless to you, so I had no choice but to be threatened by the three of them and let you go!”

“Yes,” Wayne agreed, believing Hilaria’s words.

After all, Hilaria’s decisive and ruthless reputation was well known.

“Don’t let me hear about *you* bullying her or being harsh to Cory and Ivy again, or else...” Hilaria stared at Wayne, her words full of meaning.

“Don’t worry, I won’t,” Wayne promised solemnly.

Hilaria was angry with Wayne. But seeing him so meek and submissive, her anger could only turn into a sigh in the end.

Along the way, Hilaria and Wayne talked about many topics, most of which were related to the current economic situation.

Finally, they arrived at the airport.

Hilaria repeatedly urged Wayne to take good care of Rosalynn and the two children before heading towards the VIP passage.

At this time, Ivy was already in class. Rosalynn and Cory were both studying with her. Actually, Ivy was learning some relatively simple knowledge.

The teacher in the video was very serious and patient, and Ivy seemed to be listening carefully.

However, if you look closely, Ivy’s eyes were wide open, but her pupils were completely unfocused, her thoughts drifting far away.

She was either thinking about why the fat koi in the artificial lake were so fat, or about the gardener saying that if you see one rabbit, there must be a group of rabbits in the garden.

The scene that appeared in her mind was the underground house of a rabbit family.

As she thought about it, she wanted to draw this scene.

“I have something to say.” Ivy raised her hand.

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The teacher in front of her was very kind: "Go ahead and speak.

"I've got something to do, so I can't continue with the class. I'm sorry. Goodbye!"

With that, Ivy was about to jump off her study chair.

Rosalynn grabbed her, "Ivy!"

"Mom, I need to go draw. It's urgent!" Ivy rubbed her hands together, her face pleading, "I can only continue studying after I've finished. drawing!"

"Baby... Rosalynn was a bit helpless.

"Mom, please!" Ivy was so anxious that tears were about to flow.

"I can agree, but there's a condition," Rosalynn said seriously, "You can consider whether or not to accept my condition."

"Okay!" Ivy nodded vigorously.

"You have to learn everything the teacher teaches this week," Rosalynn said seriously, "I've already looked it over, and the content isn't much. With your intelligence, a week should be enough if you study hard."

Ivy was a little scared inside. She recognized all the letters, but when they were combined, she just couldn't understand!

"Alright, I promise!" Ivy said confidently.

"Goodbye, teacher!"

Ivy said goodbye to the teacher and then quickly ran to the art studio.

Rosalynn shook her head helplessly, apologized to the teacher, paid her as usual, and hung up the video call.

Cory, do you think your sister will really end up illiterate?" Rosalynn turned to look at him with a bitter smile.

"A cool illiterate who can draw!" Cory always praised his sister unconditionally.

Rosalynn sat down across from him expectantly: "Were you feeling a little down during lunch?"

Cory was startled, looking at Rosalynn. He thought he had done a good job... but his mom still noticed.

“Can you tell me?” Rosalynn asked gently.

Cory lowered his eyes: “Because I have a very serious illness, going out might cause accidents and trouble for others.”

After a moment of silence, Cory continued: “Mom and Wayne haven’t announced that they have a child yet, so it might not be good for me to go to Bane Corporation.”

His mom had been the focus of public discussion lately, and he didn’t want to cause her trouble.

“Silly child,” Rosalynn tapped his nose lightly, “You just have to tell me if you want to go or not. If you want to go, just go. We’ll handle

the rest.”

“But…”

“Do you want to go or not?” Rosalynn asked, “Don’t lie to me.”

Cory thought for a moment and nodded honestly.

Who wouldn’t want to reach the peak if they could?

“Then you’ll go with your uncle!” Rosalynn decided on the spot, “When your dad comes back, I’ll tell him.”

Cory hesitated for a moment.

Seeing his mom’s determined eyes, he smiled lightly and nodded: “I’ll take good care of myself!”

“My son is very outstanding!” Rosalynn kissed his face, “You can’t be like this anymore, I’m very worried.”

No matter how smart a child is, when their emotions receive attention and their needs are met, they’re always very happy.

“Okay!” **Cory** nodded, “Let’s go to the art studio and see why my sister is so anxious to draw.”