

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 781

### The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 781

#### Chapter 781

She instinctively clenched Lydia's arm: "Lydia, don't rush. Did you find something? Take your time, and tell me."

Lydia turned pale, shook her head and, cried: "I have no evidence, just suspicions. Jason likes to drink, but he usually only drinks a little at home. He rarely goes to bars, but since he got in touch with his older brother a year ago, they would occasionally go to bars or invite many friends to a party at home."

"Did this happen when he was with Latham Jared?" Hilaria asked in a deep voice.

Lydia shook her head while crying: "No, but many of those friends were his brothers. It's too coincidental that this big incident happened when his brother was not around. Is he trying to create an alibi evidence or something?"

Hilaria frowned.

She thought Lydia had solid evidence. Even if it wasn't reliable, there had to be some evidence.

But after a brief silence, she pondered Lydia's words again, whether it was her deep hatred for Yvonne and Latham.

She had many doubts

Latham has disliked Jason Jared since childhood, thinking his birth would take away half of his inheritance.

Why would he think of Jason Jared when there was a way to make money?

“Do you think I’m overthinking?” Seeing Hilaria keep silent, Lydia cried even harder, “Jason has always been in good health, he just had a check-up last month. How could he have a stroke after drinking all night?”

“Calm down.” Hilaria patted Lydia’s hand, “Even if your suspicions are true, we need evidence to prove it.”

“Where can we find evidence?” Lydia was very anxious, “They lose his life just like that?”

We obviously prepared, we can’t possibly find any evidence. Is my Jason going to

“Keep your cool.” Hilaria told her to calm down, “Lydia, you are now the pillar of your family. Your two kids are still in school, you have to hold on. If you keep crying and worrying about everything. Jason’s little fortune will be gone sooner or later!”

“Mom...” Lydia looked at Hilaria, her hand shaking

“I’ll have someone look into it secretly, don’t act abnormal during this time.” Hilaria paused, “There’s one more thing I want to ask you.”

“Go ahead”

“How much have you told Yvonne about Gabriella?” Hilaria asked.

Yvonne and her husband have seen Rosalynn before. They, of course, know she’s not Jason Jared’s daughter. Anyone with a brain could guess she’s Adeline’s daughter.

She was worried that Yvonne would trick Lydia into saying something strange, record it, and use it to attack Gabriella later

Lydia quickly shook her head: “I didn’t say anything. When Yvonne asked, I just brushed it off as you told me.”

Hilaria sighed in relief: “Lydia, I’m getting old. In the future, you and your kids will have to rely on Gabriella. You must understand this. Besides, you can’t count on Yvonne or Latham! So, you must protect Gabriella, understand?”

Lydia nodded hard: "Mom, don't worry, I understand!"

Hilaria sighed, called Calvin over, and told him everything that needed to be done.

Afterward she was in the lounge.

She opened her phone's photo album and started browsed Cory and Ivy's videos.

In fact, Jason Jared was somewhat similar to Cory when he was a child.

He was always quiet, wherever you saw him, he was reading a book.

After browsing her phone for a while, she went outside the ward and looked at her youngest son through the glass.

The more she looked, the more tears fell.

She wiped the corner of her eye, her old hand resting on the glass. As though she wanted to touch him through it.

When Rosalynn got home, it was exactly four o'clock.

Dinner started at six.

Before six, Ivy grabbed her homework and strutted out of the study.

Then, proudly, she slammed her homework in front of Cory: "Look!"

Cory glanced at his sister, took the homework, and after reading it, his expression turned from surprise to joy.

Chapter 782

She couldn't grasp anything in the afternoon, but now she's got it all down.

"I have learned it, and I do it well!" Ivy stated, brimming with confidence.

Cory nodded, "You're great."

"Don't worry, I won't end up illiterate," she declared before darting off to find her mother, full of energy.

Rosalynn had managed to come home early for once.

Thinking that Cory and Ivy hadn't eaten the dishes she cooked for a long time, she had cooked dinner using the ingredients from the refrigerator.

"Mom!"

Ivy entered the kitchen and cuddled Rosalynn, acting all cute and kittenish.

"Finished studying?" Rosalynn asked, her hands resting on the spoon, a smile adorning her face. "Showed it to your brother?"

Cory had been sitting in the living room all afternoon, silent but actually waiting for Ivy's academic achievements.

"Yes" Ivy nodded, "I've learned it all. I can definitely complete the task you gave me!"

"Good job!" Rosalynn paused to whisper to Ivy. "Did Dad teach well?"

Ivy pondered.

It was actually the same as how her brother taught.

But..

She was able to understand and absorb it. That's good.

"Good" Ivy nodded.

"Did you thank your dad then?" Rosalynn asked.

Ivy was lying in her arms again, looking all shy.

Seeing Ivy like this, Rosalynn knew it was time.

"Ivy, do you remember that dad's grandmother passed away?" Rosalynn asked.

Ivy nodded, "Back then. He was still my Handsome Uncle."

Rosalynn was amused kids surely have a clear distinction.

"In these few days, dad will take his grandma back to her hometown for burial. Mom has already discussed with your brother, and he's willing to accompany dad. Would you like to go? Rosalynn asked gently.

Ivy looked at her, "She's also my great-grandmother why would I not want to go?"

Rosalynn laughed, giving Ivy a few pecks on the face, "You're incredible!"

“Are you going?” Ivy asked.

“Definitely.” Rosalynn tenderly stroked Ivy’s cheek, “Great-grandma was very good to mom.”

“Then I’ll use my pocket money to buy a bunch of beautiful flowers for great-grandma.” Ivy declared seriously.

“Good” Rosalynn kissed her cheek again, “You and your brother go wash your hands, we can have dinner now.”

“Okay!”

Ivy ran off happily.

Just then, Wayne came by, barely avoiding a collision with Ivy as she dashed out.

“Slow down,” he advised gently.

Ivy responded only after she had run off, “Got it.”

Wayne hadn’t expected a response, and his smile deepened.

Then he turned around, heading towards the kitchen asking, “Can I help with anything?”

“Get the bowls and cutlery.”

Chapter 783

Wayne will get it right away.

“From now on, you’ll be in charge of Ivy’s studies,” Rosalynn said out of the blue, “You’ve got a knack for it. I’ll take care of Cory.”

Wayne looked at Rosalynn and chuckled, “You know how to delegate. But does Cory need tutoring?”

“Doesn’t matter, one child each,” Rosalynn stated firmly.

“Alright, I’ll take Ivy. My girl’s smart as a whip, not a big headache. I don’t mind” Wayne paused, then added, “But I want a reward.”

“A reward for tutoring your daughter?” Rosalynn crossed her arms, looking incredulous. “So, do I get a reward for tutoring Cory?”

“Sure thing, name it and it’s yours,” Wayne responded quickly.

Rosalynn fell silent.

She seemed to have fallen into his trap.

“Well, what reward do you want?” Rosalynn decided to bite the bullet and ask.

“I want to have a wedding.” Wayne moved closer, his voice conveying grievance, as if he expected her to refuse.

“Is that all?”

Wayne fell silent.

“And no separate bedrooms,” he added.

“Anything else?” Rosalynn asked with a slight smile.

“Not for now”

Rosalynn thought for a while. “Forget it I’ll find a tutor for Ivy.”

“Why are you being like this, darling?”

Wayne grabbed her arm, discontented, “Everyone knows we’re married, why can’t we have a wedding? We’re husband and wife why are we sleeping separately? I don’t care. you must agree to the wedding and shared bedroom... at least give me a deadline!”

“I’ve talked to Cory and Ivy. And they’re willing to attend your grandmother’s funeral with you. You should arrange the time.” Rosalynn abruptly changed the topic, completely ignoring Wayne’s demands.

Wayne was taken aback, “They agreed? Even Ivy?”

“My daughter said. it’s her great-grandmother too, she should go,” Rosalynn placed her finger on Wayne’s shoulder and pushed lightly. “She’s not like you, unreasonable.”

“Mom, I’ve washed my hands!”

At this moment, Ivy ran back excitedly.

Wayne quickly let go of Rosalynn’s hand, fearing his daughter would misunderstand and think he was bullying her mom. That would turn his good days into bad ones for sure.

“Great, dinner’s ready.” Rosalynn kicked Wayne’s leg when Ivy wasn’t looking. “Go get the bowls and utensils.”

“Right on it...”

During dinner,

Ivy was highly excited.

It was her first time experiencing the joy of learning, and she enthusiastically sharing her insights with her brother.

And that magical moment of sudden enlightenment.

Cory was already feeling guilty about losing his temper with Ivy in the afternoon, so he listened particularly attentively.

It had been a long time since Wayne tasted Rosalynn's cooking.

They say taste and smell are most potent memory triggers.

As he ate, his mind was flooded with scenes from the past.

She was always so vibrant and beautiful in front of him.

"Hey..."

Ivy suddenly noticed that her dad seemed off in the middle of all her chattering.

She glanced at her mom and brother, then back at her dad, eventually giving his sleeve a gentle tug, "What's wrong?"

Wayne was momentarily taken aback, then looked up at her.

As he raised his head, Ivy was instantly stunned.

Wayne's eyes were red-rimmed, a sight she was all too familiar with, the same look she had just before she cried.

Oh no!

"Is helping me with my studies that hard?" she asked Wayne sincerely.

Chapter 784

Chap

784

Wayne snapped back to reality: "No, It's not hard. Dad's enjoying it."

Ivy sighed. "You can't even lie properly."

Wayne couldn't help but laugh and cry at the same time.

Looking at Rosalynn, she was trying her best to hold her laughter.

"Don't worry. I've got the hang of it now. Teaching me won't be as difficult anymore, and you're not allowed to cry!"

She said this without looking at Wayne and then grabbed a tissue, throwing it in front of him.

"Mom, brother, I'm full." She announced before getting up from the table with a serious look on her face.

Cory also looked at Wayne.

Wayne tried to explain weakly: "Cory, I really didn't."

"I understand experienced it this afternoon," Cory interrupted him. "But you're the Dad, and this is something you should bear. You really

shouldn't cry"

Wayne".

Dinner tonight was not going to be enjoyable!

"Alright, son, go check on your sister, Rosalynn said to Cory, trying to hold back her laughter.

Cory nodded and followed Ivy upstairs.

Once the kids were gone. Rosalynn couldn't hide her laughter.

"Wayne, is it really that difficult?" she asked.

Wayne glanced at her, poked the rice in his bowl, and muttered, "It's just that I haven't had your cooking for so long. It's not because teaching Ivy is difficult. That's actually quite easy!"

Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh even more.

She coughed, "It's just one meal, don't try to flatter me."

Wayne stopped talking and silently finished the rest of the food, leaving no bite behind.

He also put the plates and bowls in the dishwasher.

Rosalynn was still in awe, as this was Wayne, after all.

In the past, she would never have dared to imagine that Wayne would one day do housework, take care of the kids, and even help them with their studies.

“What are you looking at?” Wayne asked, walking back to her.

“Go to the hospital, Rosalynn gestured towards the door.

Wayne’s temper flared up: “Only if you come with me, or I won’t go!”

With that, Wayne was ready to head to the living room.

Rosalynn grabbed his arm, and her expression turned serious: “I’m not joking. Have you forgotten what I told you before? You’re now Cory and Ivy’s Dad And you have to be even more responsible for your own life! Even if there’s only a one-in-a-million chance, you have to eliminate it.”

“I wasn’t joking either, I’m your husband now, and you have a responsibility to me too!” Wayne paused for momentarily, “If I have to go, then you you must come with me!”

“Laura!” Rosalynn called out.

In no time, Laura came running over: “What’s wrong? What happened to Miss Ivy?”

\*She’s fine,” Rosalynn said with a headache, “Mr. Silverman and I need to go out for a bit. Paige will be here soon. You keep an eye on Ivy and Cory, and call me if anything happens.”

“Understood!”

Laura nodded vigorously.

Rosalynn then looked at Wayne: “What are you looking at? Go change your clothes!”

Wayne snapped out of it and excitedly replied, “Alright, I’ll go right away!”

sStanding there with a grin on her face, Laura asked, “Gabiella, have you and Mr. Silverman made up?”

Rosalynn felt helpless.

Chapter 785

She patted Laura’s shoulder while calling Paige and walking upstairs.

“I’ll be home in about 20 minutes, so don’t worry about taking him.”after hearing Rosalynn’s words, Paige replied, “His head really is a ticking time bomb, remember that

book we read when we were kids? The male lead had an accident, and he finally woke up, but the female lead slapped him, and he couldn't hold on."

"You still hope he gets better, right?" Rosalynn said helplessly.

"I know, I know..."

She hung up the phone.

Rosalynn noticed that the light in the studio was still on, the door was open, and she could faintly hear Cory and Ivy talking.

She walked over and knocked on the door.

Ivy came and opened it: "Mom!"

"What are you guys up to?" she walked in.

"Making a study plan." Ivy pointed to the drawing board behind her, "I don't want to be the student who gets frustrated when others teach me. Before I start school, I'll be awesome!"

Rosalynn looked at Ivy's neat study plan didn't expect that Wayne's recent misunderstanding actually brought Ivy such a solid motivation to study. Well, it turned out to be a blessing in disguise.

"You're amazing!" Rosalynn encouraged Ivy, "I believe in you, you can do it!"

"Big brother believes in me too!" Ivy said proudly

Cory nodded.

"Alright, Mom and Dad have to go out for a bit, and your godmother will come over to keep you company tonight." Rosalynn suddenly said.

Ivy's enthusiasm immediately faded.

"Why? Where are you going? Why not take me and big brother?" Ivy pitifully clung to Rosalynn's thumb, asking three questions.

"Dad's blood clot in his head hasn't disappeared yet, so mom wants to take him to the doctor for another check-up," Rosalynn explained.

"Will something happen?" Ivy asked.

Rosalynn quickly shook her head: "How could it? You guys don't need to worry."

"Then I want to go too" She whispered.

Ivy's little thoughts were clearly written on her face.

She was really worried.

"Little sister." Cory suddenly said, "I think if you learn more Spanish, it will make him happier. When he's happy, the blood clot in his head will disappear faster."

"Really?" Ivy looked at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn had never heard of such a thing either.

But she followed Cory's words and said, "Ivy, big brother knows everything, he must be right!"

"Alright." Ivy cheered up, "I will learn quickly, so he won't have to worry anymore!"

After saying goodbye to Ivy and Cory.

Rosalynn changed her clothes and went downstairs.

Wayne was already waiting for her downstairs.

"Do I need to go say something to Cory and Ivy?" Wayne asked.

Rosalynn shook her head: "I've already told them."

"Okay" Wayne responded, then followed Rosalynn, changing shoes in the hallway.

After getting married,

their private time together had been way too scarce.

Finally, having the chance to go out alone together, even if it was to the hospital, Wayne felt really happy.

"Do you have any plans for this Wednesday? That's also the day of the funeral." In the car, Wayne took the initiative to find a topic. Rosalynn thought momentarily: "I'm free. Let's do it that day."

1/2

"Alright." Wayne immediately made arrangements.

For some reason,

after parting with Hilaria this time, Rosalynn's heart felt uneasy.

She opened WhatsApp and sent Hilaria a few more messages.

Hilaria replied quickly, and everything seemed fine on her end.

“What’s wrong? You look worried.” Wayne asked.

Chapter 786

Rosalynn frowned. “Hilaria’s health has been getting worse in the past two years, and this time her youngest son got into such a big disaster. I’m worried she can’t handle it.”

“I’ve seen Granny Jared’s medical report, Wayne said quietly.

Rosalynn looked at him, “Trying to find a weakness to hold against me?”

“I wasn’t in the right state of mind back then,” Wayne mumbled.

Rosalynn rolled her eyes.

Wayne didn’t want to discuss things that would make each other unhappy anymore, so he changed the topic and said, “She just has some minor Issues. Once she’s back, we’ll take good care of her and nurse her back to health.”

“When she returns, she might start preparing for me to take over the Jared Group,” Rosalynn looked at Wayne, “At first, I might be swamped, and you can’t leave Bane Corporation to someone else for long. What about Cory and Ivy?”

“You just focus on your thing.” Wayne said without hesitation, “I’ll take care of Cory and Ivy.”

“Really?” Rosalynn was surprised, “President Silverman, will you be a full-time dad?”

“It’s not that we can’t consider it,” Wayne replied.

He had been thinking about this while caring for Cory and Ivy these days.

There would always be work, but he had already missed their five years of growth, an irreplaceable time. He could only try not to miss out on their future.

Rosalynn looked at him for a moment, then retracted her gaze, “You should take care of your health first.”

Wayne’s words, “I’m really fine now,” never left his mouth.

He never thought he’d be in a situation where he had to play the sympathy card

But...

He deserved it.

When they arrived at the hospital, Rosalynn and Wayne exited of the car and headed for the elevator.

A few steps in, Wayne quickly moved forward and skillfully held Rosalynn's hand.

Rosalynn was taken aback, looking at him confusedly. "What are you doing?"

"There are reporters sneaking photos," Wayne whispered, "If they catch us walking separately, the stock prices of both the Jared Group and Bane Corporation will fall tomorrow."

That's right, Wayne and Rosalynn's relationship now affected the stock prices of both companies.

Previously, when Wayne married Gabriella, it boosted the stock prices of both the Jared Group and Bane Corporation for three days straight.

Rosalynn's head leaned slightly towards Wayne.

To others, they looked like a loving couple.

But in reality.

"Wayne, do you really care about those stock prices? If you don't want the reporters to get the story, who dares to report it?"

Wayne laughed, "My dear, you're so smart."

"Get lost!"

Rosalynn wished she could fight Wayne right there.

However, as much as she said that, in today's digital age, many privacy issues couldn't be avoided.

If she really started to fight with Wayne on the spot, there was an 80% chance that it will trend the next day.

The remaining 20% chance would be that it would trend later on.

Anyway, it would definitely trend.

So be it.

Wayne proudly walked into the elevator, hand in hand with his wife.

What a coincidence.

Several medical staff were in the elevator going upstairs to examine Wayne.

“Mr. Silverman, Mrs. Silverman.”

Everyone greeted them, and Rosalynn wanted Wayne to let go of her hand.

But Wayne held on even tighter.

## Chapter 787

“Mr. Silverman, what’s wrong with you?” a familiar nurse asked with concern. “Do you have a headache?”

Wayne replied indifferently, “It’s nothing. Mrs. Silverman worried too much and insisted on coming to the hospital.”

Rosalynn remained silent.

Why does he have to look so smug when he talks? What’s there to be proud of? Seriously, it’s speechless.

The medical staff couldn’t help but show their annoyed expressions.

After the elevator reached the designated floor, Rosalynn accompanied Wayne to do some tests as the doctor suggested.

When the test results came out, the doctor checked them individually and told Rosalynn, “Mrs. Silverman, from the test results, there’s no change in Mr. Silverman’s brain clot.”

Rosalynn also looked at the test report. No change wasn’t bad news, but it wasn’t good news either.

When they left the hospital, it was already past twelve o’clock.

Rosalynn had let the driver go off duty when they first arrived at the hospital, so she drove them back.

“After dealing with your grandmother’s funeral, you should go abroad,” Rosalynn said casually. “See if there are any better treatments.”

“Rosa, it’s not as serious as you think,” Wayne replied gently. “The doctor said that the clot would gradually dissipate over time.”

Rosalynn glanced at him, “What if it gets worse?”

“It won’t,” Wayne answered thoughtfully.

Rosalynn looked at him again with a complex expression. but didn't insist on saying anything more.

However, privately, Rosalynn sent Wayne's brain CT to a neurologist she had worked with before, asking her to help find treatment options.

Back at the residential area, Rosalynn parked the car smoothly and was about to unbuckle her seatbelt when Wayne grabbed her hand.

"What are you doing?" Rosalynn frowned at him.

"I slept too long during the day, and i am not sleepy yet. Walk with me around the neighborhood, please?" Wayne looked at her with a pitiful expression

"But I'm tired," Rosalynn tried to pull her hand back.

"Ten minutes!" Wayne hurriedly said, "Just ten minutes!"

Rosalynn:..."

The night was quiet.

The streetlights were dim yellow.

Rosalynn and Wayne walked side by side on the small path.

Wayne was never much of a talker.

When they were together before, he rarely chatted with Rosalynn.

When they made up recently, there wasn't much of a barrier between them, and they had endless conversations.

But now...

In that environment, he forced her into marriage.

There seemed to be an invisible gap between them. He couldn't see it, but she could, and she chose to stand still, even moving further away from

him.

"I've thought it through," Rosalynn suddenly said..

Wayne immediately listened closely

"The relationship between you and me indeed has something to do with both companies' interests," Rosalynn said calmly. "A wedding is indeed necessary."

Wayne's eyes suddenly lit up, "Great! I" Before Wayne could finish, Rosalynn continued, "Let's leave this matter to the PR departments of both groups."

Wayne's eyes dimmed, and the smile on his lips gradually disappeared.

He grabbed Rosalynn's arm tightly, "Leave it to the PR department? What do you mean?"

"For the sake of both groups' image and interests, this naturally needs to be handled in terms of public relations," Rosalynn calmly looked at Wayne.

Chapter 788

"I've already apologized and I'm trying to do better, do you really have to be like this?" Wayne asked in a low voice, "We've been going around in circles for ten years, finally being able to be together officially with our adorable kids, do you really have to be like this?"

Rosalynn stared at Wayne expressionlessly.

I

"Wayne, I'm scared," she said, a cold, mocking smile playing at the corners of her mouth. "Every time...every time I gave you a chance in the past or now, I've paid for it."

Wayne stiffened.

"When I agreed to marry you, I almost lost my kids because of you. After forgiving you last time, what did you do again? You haven't forgotten, have you?" Rosalynn looked at him, "Wayne, just give it a rest, let's just be good parents to Cory and Ivy. As for the rest...let it go."

With that, Rosalynn turned to leave.

Wayne gently grabbed her wrist, "I won't do it this time."

"It's only been a few days, President Silverman." Rosalynn shook off his hand, "There's a long road ahead. Maybe I'll believe you if you say this a few years from now"

With that, Rosalynn left.

Wayne stood still for a long time, finally slumping into a nearby lounge chair.

Rosalynn returned home.

Not seeing Wayne follow, she stood in the entrance for a moment, then sighed, changed her shoes, took a bath, and crawled into bed.

After turning off the lights, the room was pitch black.

Thinking about what Wayne had said, Rosalynn felt a sharp pain in her heart.

But she was truly scared, Wayne was her calamity.

Having tripped over him time and time again, she didn't dare go down that road anymore.

As long as he didn't harm the people around her because of her and hurt the people she loved, she would be satisfied and not ask for more.

Life is so long, all she wanted was peace

Before Wayne set off for Natalie Stein's hometown, the interior designer called him.

"President Silverman, I've stayed up late to select all the materials. When you're free, please come over to confirm them." The designer was very

solicitous.

Ever since the incident with Allen, he was worried that President Silverman would take his anger out on him, causing him to lose this business

deal.

Thankfully, the best design proposal was still his

President Silverman wanted to preserve his daughter's design as much as possible, so he didn't replace the designer.

As a result, the designer became even more enthusiastic.

At breakfast, Wayne told Ivy about this.

He was worried that Ivy would be traumatized by the place and wouldn't want to go.

Surprisingly,

Ivy readily agreed, "Sure, is my brother going too?"

"I am." Cory nodded.

Laura, who was pouring milk for Cory, was very happy.

"Since Mr. Silverman came, the young master has been going out a lot more."

"That's not true..." Cory mumbled.

“Well, it’s not that I’m doing a good job, it’s just that the weather has been getting better lately, so it’s a good time to go out and play, right Cory?” Wayne found excuses for Cory.

“Yeah!”

Cory responded, but his little ears had turned red.

“Then let’s set off after we watch Sirius!” Ivy said excitedly.

“No problem!”

Wayne nodded in agreement.

Ivy quickly finished her bowl of oatmeal and then happily ran upstairs to change into her outdoor clothes.

Chapter 789

Sirius was getting better and better.

Once Wayne returned from his grandma’s funeral with his wife and kids, Sirius could be discharged from the hospital.

Upon hearing this news, Ivy was all jolly, humming a little tune wherever she went. In the car, she’d swing her little legs back and forth, unable to contain her happiness.

Seeing her this happy, her brother and father couldn’t help but feel happy too.

“We gotta hurry up, I have study plans this afternoon!” Ivy pouted.

Wayne laughed and picked her up from the car: “Alright, got it.”

The designer was over the moon when he saw Ivy, way more excited than when he saw big boss Wayne, “Ivy, I was worried you didn’t like it here and wouldn’t want to come back!”

“No way.” Ivy blinked her big eyes, looking around.

The designer quickly caught her drift and hurriedly replied: “That annoying uncle’s been fired!”

“Good.” Ivy nodded gently.

“Ivy, the designer uncle has a lot of color cards here. See if any of them match your design.” Wayne said gently, “Mark them when you’ve made your choice.”

“Okay” Ivy agreed.

Then she sat on the sofa, focusing on her selections

When it comes to color matching, she doesn't need anyone's help. She can handle it just fine.

"Ivy's really amazing" The designer looked on with envy and said to Wayne, "President Silverman, if I were as lucky as you, I'd be grinning in my sleep."

After that day's incident, the designer regretfully pulled up the surveillance footage, wanting to see the whole thing.

He thought, maybe the kids did something to piss off Allen, causing him to lose it?

But after watching the footage, he realized it was all on Allen.

What surprised him even more was that Wayne's usually reticent son, had taken out his phone the moment Allen started picking on his sister. He had no idea what he was doing

It wasn't until Allen was subdued that Wayne's son approached Allen with his phone.

He then realized that this low-key boy had somehow found evidence of Allen's cheating.

And had sent it to Allen's school, mentor, awarding bodies, and even his studio email.

As absurd as it seemed, he had reason to believe that the kids in the Wayne family, besides the daughter being a genius designer, the son might also have hacking skills.

Wayne was quite pleased with the designer's praise and modestly replied: "It's all thanks to their mother"

The designer was taken aback.

President Silverman actually brought up the kids' mother?

Wasn't that supposed to be a taboo topic?

He hesitated for a moment, then asked in a low voice: "President Silverman, I'm just a little curious, if I may ask, who is Cory and Ivy's mother..."

Wayne looked at him puzzled: "Of course it's my wife, who else could it be?"

The designer was stunned,

Just then, Ivy looked up.

Wayne immediately turned back into a loving father, quickly walked over and asked gently: "What's up?"

"I've made my choices." Ivy replied softly.

"So soon?" The designer was taken aback.

Wayne picked up the tablet and took away the sample materials in front of Ivy.

The designer and his assistant got down to comparing quickly.

Chapter 790

After going through most of it, the designer handed the whole task over to his assistant.

No doubt, Ivy was never wrong.

The kid's got an uncanny knack for colours, it's just too good.

No wonder people say, her talent is something that even many masters might green with envy.

"Ivy, don't worry, I'll recreate your design to the tee!" The designer suddenly felt this inexplicable conviction.

"Thanks," Ivy nodded politely, then stood up, "Bro, let's head home!"

"Yeah." Cory put down his phone and stood up without a fuss.

The designer watched, thinking, though the little boy doesn't say a word, he's got this big-shot vibe and swagger about him!

"Ivy, could you wait a moment?" The designer spoke, looking at Wayne, "President Silverman, I didn't take good care of you last time, I feel bad about it. Please, let me treat you to a meal today!"

"Sorry we can't," Ivy answered for Wayne, "I have to study, so we don't have time today."

Wayne almost chuckled.

At this time yesterday, Ivy was wracking her brain to avoid studying.

Today, she doesn't waste a single minute and focuses on studying.

"Oh..." The designer looked disappointed.

He wanted to bring up buying the painting, and that the master oil painter had been waiting for Ivy's parents' response, asking every now and then. He also wanted to help ask.

"By the way, have you thought about what you want me to paint?" Suddenly, angelic little Ivy took the initiative to ask.

The designer nearly burst into tears on the spot, "Isn't it early summer now? My wife loves roses, if possible, could you paint a rose, Ivy?"

"Sure thing." Ivy immediately agreed.

"That's great! My wife will be thrilled" The designer clapped his hands.

When it was time for Wayne's family to leave,

The designer plucked up the courage to ask, "By the way, about that master oil painter who wanted to teach Ivy painting last time you brought her here, have you thought about it?"

Wayne looked at Ivy

Ivy blinked, then answered, "Not now, I need to study."

She can't let Wayne be upset again. She must do well!

When the designer saw off the family of three, he was silently in awe.

This family was just too amazing! Parents are big tycoons, their kids are geniuses, but even with such a good family background, Ivy still works so hard!

The designer thought about his own kid, who spends every day gallivanting with his mom.

But...

Thinking about his kid and wife, the designer's eyes crinkled in a smile.

In this world, if everyone's kids are geniuses, then being a genius would lose its meaning.

That's just how their family is, always full of sunshine, energy, and joy, that's undoubtedly a kind of happiness for him.

Soon, he thought about being able to present a painting by Ivy to his wife. If Ivy paints quickly, he might even make his wife's birthday this year, it'd be a perfect birthday gift.

"I'm really lucky this year!" The designer couldn't help but want to do a little jig.

“Boss, the custom order is all set. He just got back to his office when his assistant knocked and came in. “Make sure to check it thoroughly, this design can’t have any issues.” The designer sternly instructed. “Don’t worry.” The assistant paused, handing the coffee to the designer, “Also, I heard Allen’s gone missing.”