



38 Chapter THIRTY EIGHT

Theme: Social Media Reactions 1

(IVY RIVERA'S APARTMENT)

Ivy closed the door and then went in search for her cellphone before turning on the TV. She found out every station was talking about Ace and Leroy. Her knees grew weak as she began to wonder how they got to know of this so fast and who had taken these pictures? Or did Ace plan all these just to let them know he has a son? Ivy mused deeply.

"Is everything okay? I heard you screaming out your lungs from the bedroom." Emily requested as she walked down the stairs.

"Arthur was here." Ivy replied.

"What's wrong?" Emily's eyes fell on the TV, her eyes scanned through the headlines as Ivy kept clicking back and front on the remote searching through stations.

"Tell me this is not not really...happening." She muttered before bursting out into laughter.

Ivy furrowed her eyebrows. "Emily seriously this is not the time to laugh. Can't you see my son is all over the news? Oh my God I am sure the media houses will flood my doorstep soon."



Panic filled her.

"This is a good thing!" Emily exclaimed.

"No, it is not a good thing!" Ivy countered.

"Listen Ivy, this is a chance to finally be with the man you love and also have the family you want for Leroy. He deserves to be with his father." Emily pointed out.

"I know..I know..Emily, I want so many things but I have to consider some things and not be selfish." Ivy interjected.

"You mean Camilla right?" Emily asked.

"Yes and I am also scared. You don't know how powerful these people are in this state, like what if are what if they convince Ace to get a claim in court to take my son away from me?" Fear clouded her features.

"They won't dare take your son. And I am sure Ace won't allow that happen because he knows how much you love your son." Emily replied.

Ivy paced the area as she fiddled with her fingers.

"You really need to calm down. I mean this is no big deal!" Emily took Ivy's phone from the couch.



"It is a big deal! The public will start making speculations, spreading gossips about me and I can't stand it if my doorstep get flooded with media houses." Ivy answered.

Emily went through a news blog on Instagram. "Come and read some comments..." Ivy didn't stop pacing. "Well it seems you have gotten a huge fanbase and they are happy about this whole thing." She added.

"I am not interested." Ivy whispered.

"Well I will still read..some comments." Emily clicked the comment section of the hot new blog.

"sweetness2459 says, the boy deserves to be with his dad and CEO Ace seems happy about being with his son."

Emily cleared her throat. "Wow! He is so cute...just like his dad!"

"Kate posted little Ace is handsome!"

"I'm finding it hard to believe this news."

"What's there to not believe? I like these reactions." Emily mumbled.

"Emily, I know you won't read the bad comments." Ivy stopped pacing.

"Should I read them?" Emily asked.



"Yes." Ivy nodded.

Emily cleared her throat. "JamesDniceBoy says - I never knew popular movie producer and photographer had a son."

"Jones commented she did a good job at hiding him."

"Felicity says - I feel she should be proud she has Ace Clark's heir. The hot looking CEO is every girls fantasy

"Jack says I wonder if she knew all along that Ace is the father of her child..I mean why are we just knowing about this whole son thing now? Something is Fishy!"

"I would request for a billion dollar if I were Ivy Rivera."

"I watched one of her documentaries and it so nice. I'm planning to have her make a shoot for my wedding."

Oh! There is a message from an anonymous account!" Emily blurted.

"Read it." Ivy said.

Emily's eyes scanned through the message and she frowned. "I don't think we should read it."

"Is it bad?" Ivy asked and Emily nodded her



head.

"Read it." Ivy ordered.

"I am sure Ivy is one of those girls that gave themselves freely to Ace Clark because of his money. Her son might be a result of a one night stand and -" Emily stopped reading.

"I wonder how people can pass judgement that easily. Turn it off I don't want to hear anymore." Ivy frowned.

"I am sorry...I shouldn't have read that to you." Emily apologized.

"It's okay. Is Leroy still asleep in his room?" Ivy asked.

"The last time I checked he was asleep." Emily replied.

She rushed off to his room and saw that he was still awake playing his video game "Get up son, start packing some of your stuff." She instructed him.

Leroy's eyebrows snapped together. "What's wrong? Where are we going?" He asked.

"We are going on vacation. You have always wanted to travel out of this state again right? Fine..we'll go to Connecticut." Ivy rushed out her words.



Emily walked into the room. "What?! You can't just leave like that! Ivy, you can't keep running forever." She said in a raised tone.

"What's going on mom?" He stopped his mom from packing his stuffs into a box. "I will pack them myself but not until you tell me why we are going on a sudden vacation." He requested.

"Nothing is wrong." Ivy replied.

"But anytime we want to travel you always inform me a week before we leave." Leroy interjected.

"Well...this vacation is just very urgent." Ivy rubbed her son's curls.

"What about dad? We planned to meet this weekend and he promised to take me on a ferry ride." Leroy reminded.

"We will get to do that in Connecticut. My dear just pack up few things okay?" Ivy kissed his forehead.

"Alright mom." He grumbled.

Ivy looked at Emily before walking out of her son's room. "Pack your things Emily, we are leaving to Connecticut." Ivy said.

Emily followed her to talk things out but Ivy's mind was already made up. She was going

to leave Los Angeles as early as possible tomorrow.

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