

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 371

Chapter 371

After Alexis finished talking, she left the meeting room in her high heels.

Half an hour later, her resignation was submitted to HR, and it didn't take long for her to pack up her stuff and leave Bane Corporation.

As she was driving away from the Bane Corp Center, Alexis stopped by the roadside, looking back at the towering building one last time.

She had started working at Bane Corporation right after graduating from college and had been there for eight or nine years.

Now it's time to find a new job!

Alexis started the car and merged into the traffic.

Rosalynn heard about this during lunchtime.

It all started with her assistant, Lola. Ever since their encounter with Olivia at FreshBite, Lola had learned that Olivia had deliberately arrived early that day. Lola became more cautious of Olivia and paid even closer attention to her.

Today's incident at Bane Corporation's morning meeting was witnessed by 20 or 30 people, and word had quickly spread throughout the whole company. Lola heard about it from a sales department manager.

After Alexis resigned, the entire sales department was furious.

That manager was angry too and kept cursing at Olivia on the phone.

"Alexis?" Rosalynn felt that the name sounded familiar.

"Bane Corporation's sales department employee!" Lola replied. She took out her phone, swiped a bit, found a picture, and showed it to Rosalynn.

Upon seeing the photo, Rosalynn remembered Alexis. "I heard she's amazing. She became VP of Bane Corporation's sales department at a young age, Lola said. Rosalynn nodded, remembering that Alexis was already impressive back when she was just a regular employee.

"Why don't you get in touch with her?" Rosalynn thought. The news of such a talented person leaving Bane Corporation would spread quickly, and who knows how many companies would want to snatch her up.

Though her team didn't need a salesperson at the moment, the Jered Group did.

"Got it!"

Lola immediately understood Rosalynn's intentions.

After lunch, Rosalynn's team met to discuss their progress. The plan was taking shape overall, so they could start working on the details. Rosalynn frowned as she looked at the proposal.

It was undoubtedly a good proposal, but for some reason, she felt that something was off.

It was like trying to fit a puzzle piece into a gap it seemingly belongs to but somehow couldn't fit.

"Let's continue refining it, and we'll call it a day."

Rosalynn stood up, ending the meeting.

As she was walking out of the meeting room, the receptionist approached her.

"Gabiella, you've got flowers!"

"My flowers?" Rosalynn looked puzzled. Who would send her flowers?

"Wow! Were they sent by Gabiella's admirer? I want to see!" someone said loudly.

A bunch of people followed Rosalynn to the front desk.

"What a huge bouquet of roses!"

"I won't believe it's not from an admirer!"

Everyone was chattering.

Rosalynn hadn't been back long, and this office was temporary, so not many people knew about it.

Who could be sending flowers?

Rosalynn walked over and picked up the attached card. As soon as she opened it, her face changed. In a familiar font: "Waiting for your reply."

Signed: Wayne.

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Before everyone could peek at the card, Rosalynn crumpled it up.

“Gabiella, who sent this?” someone asked, interested in the gossip.

“Some boring person,” Rosalynn replied. “If you guys like the roses, take them and split them up.”

After that, Rosalynn returned to her office, calmly packing her things.

By the time she left, the roses were gone.

Rosalynn only took a look and then walked away.

If she remembered correctly, this was the first time Wayne had sent her flowers, right?

The funny thing was, when she needed him, he was cold and ignored her, using every rule to bind their relationship..

Now that she didn't want him anymore, he began to be attentive.

Hard to denied, it was extremely ironic.

Knowing Rosalynn was still alive, Wayne had been having a pretty rough time these past few days.

He kept telling himself not to act on his urge to take her back immediately.

But his longing for her became uncontrollable once they'd reunited.

In the end, he had someone follow Rosalynn.

A picture of her leaving the studio was taken and immediately sent to Wayne.

Seeing her professionally dressed while holding only a briefcase and no roses made his heart sink.

Even out of his sight, she still disliked him so much.

At that moment, there was a knock on his office door, and Wayne turned around with an annoyance. "President Silverman! Ms. Whaley just fainted and was rushed to the hospital!"

Wayne's brows furrowed instantly: "Why did she faint?"

"We don't know. You better go to the hospital and check!"

After a moment of silence, Wayne headed straight for the door.

Over the years, Olivia had rarely faked passing out to gain Wayne's sympathy.

First, she never had the right time.

Second, she knew that if she used this trick too often, Wayne would become numb and annoyed with her.

It had to be used at critical moments.

She lay on the hospital bed, an IV needle in the back of her hand, her face pale and weak.

Then there was a knock on the door.

"Please come in..." Olivia replied weakly.

The door opened, and Wayne walked in from outside.

"What caused your sudden faint? What did the doctor say?" he asked.

Olivia seemed even weaker. "It's just low blood sugar, you don't have to worry," she said softly, looking hurt. Wayne pondered for a moment.

"I just heard about what happened during the morning meeting from your assistant."

Olivia immediately burst into tears: "I had no idea that Ms. Leanos hated me so much because of Rosalynn."

Wayne frowned slightly.

*For so many years, no matter how I tried to explain, everyone assumed we were together already." Olivia lowered her head, tears streaming down her face. "Wayne, neither you nor Ms. Leanos would accept me because of Rosalynn, and I don't even know what I did wrong to have to bear this injustice."

For the first time in years, Olivia broke down and shared her inner thoughts with Wayne.

“Olivia, the past is the past, and what’s lost can never be reclaimed,” Wayne said seriously.

“How do you know you can’t go back if you’ve never tried?” Olivia questioned. “Wayne, do you know what I fear most right now? My greatest fear is that the world thinks you’re mine, but in the end, you will marry someone else, and I’ll be left abandoned, alone again!”

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Olivia stared at Wayne, tears streaming non stop, and her hands shaking uncontrollably.

Wayne had never seen Olivia like this before.

He thought back to her previous confident self.

If it weren’t for him, she wouldn’t have had that painful past, and she wouldn’t have fallen to where she was today.

Seeing Wayne not talking, Olivia suddenly hugged her knees, shaking her head repeatedly, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry! I shouldn’t have told you all this. Just ignore my

nonsense!

“Olivia, have you been seeing a psychologist properly lately?”

Wayne sat down beside her.

Olivia looked at him, “I’m fine now... I don’t need to see a psychologist anymore, I was just a bit triggered today”

These two days, Olivia had a thought in her mind.

That was, if she was humiliated, would Wayne stand up for her like he did for Gabriella when he first saw her?

Then Alexis’s incident happened.

But...

He'd been here for so long, but he hadn't mentioned a word about how to deal with Alexis.

How could Olivia be satisfied with this?

"Wayne, if Ms. Leanos stays in this industry, she should go to work in other companies, right? Will I meet her in the future? She hates me so much, she will definitely continue to frame me and humiliate me..." Olivia looked frightened and suddenly grabbed Wayne's hand.

Wayne almost instinctively wanted to pull his hand back.

But Olivia held on tight....

"Do you want her to disappear from this industry?" Wayne asked.

"Is it possible?" Olivia looked pitifully at Wayne, "Ms. Leanos is so talented, she can definitely do well in other jobs. I won't hold on to the things she did to me against her I just don't want to see her again, don't want to be reminded of my pain..

"I know." Wayne lowered his eyelids and replied with a light, "I'll handle it."

Olivia still looked very wronged, but when she lowered her head, a smile appeared on her face.

That bitch, Alexis, will never set foot in any big companies again. In her whole life, she could only struggle in those shabby little companies without being appreciated!

Little did she know, what Wayne had in mind was to transfer Alexis to an overseas subsidiary to continue her work in sales.

He remembered Alexis.

That year, when Rosa's hand was cut by glass, it was Alexis who took her to the hospital and looked after her.

"Wayne, I'm glad I still have you." Olivia's words pulled Wayne back from his memories, "Otherwise, I really don't know how I would live on my own." Her words seemed so genuine.

But Wayne's heart was numb.

For a moment, his mind wandered, thinking about where those carefully selected roses were now. Were they thrown away by Rosalynn right away?

“Olivia, you don’t need to say things like that.” Wayne lowered his head, “If it wasn’t for you saving me back then, I would have drowned a long time ago.” Olivia paused

He hadn’t mentioned this for a very long time.

Olivia’s face turned even paler.

“Let’s not talk about the past...” she said wearily, her eyes closed, “Wayne, I’m tired. I want to sleep for a while. Can you stay with me? I’m still a bit scared...” “Alright.” Wayne agreed.

Olivia stopped talking.

Back then...

The first time she saw Wayne played in her mind.

“I finally found you!”

The young man ran to her side, his face beaming with a dazzling smile.

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Olivia recognized him instantly as the sole heir of the Silverman Group, Wayne Silverman.

“you know me?” she asked, her face flushing red. “Why are you looking for me?”

“Don’t you remember me?” The young man stepped back a few steps. “Six years ago, on Valentine’s night, at the artificial lake in Lakeside Park, you saved me from drowning!”

After saying this, he looked at her full of anticipation.

Olivia’s heart was racing.

Although the Whaley family was a local old business, it was now in decline.

Her parents were particularly fond of her younger brother, and all the family’s money would be left to him.

Olivia was ambitious and not willing to live like this.

Looking at the heir of the Silverman Group in front of her, she thought that this was the redemption that God had sent her, someone she could rely on...

"Ah... it's you..." Olivia suddenly realized and said, "You've grown a lot taller. It was too dark that night, and I didn't see your face clearly. Sorry."

This was the beginning of her relationship with Wayne.

Later, she learned from Wayne's words that the lake was indeed very dark that night. But when the ambulance arrived, and in the flickering car lights, he managed to see the girl who was soaking wet, wiping her hair with a white towel in the crowd. Then, he firmly remembered her face.

As soon as Wayne woke up from the hospital, he immediately wanted to find his savior. However, the answer he got was that the girl had quietly left, no one knew who she was, and she didn't leave any contact information.

The surveillance back then wasn't as advanced.

Wayne searched for a long time but couldn't find any information about her.

Until six years later, they happened to run into each other...

As Olivia's emotions gradually settled down, just for saving his life and being forced by Maddie Fuller and Old Mrs. Silverman to marry someone from the R Country Wayne, who was so responsible, would never leave her out of concern for the rest of his life!

She would always be the person Wayne cared about.

It would never be changed!

Rosalynn drove home.

As soon as the elevator door opened, she heard laughter and joy.

Rosalynn's fatigue instantly disappeared.

"Mommy!"

Ivy was the first to see Rosalynn and immediately jumped from Hilaria's arms into Rosalynn's embrace.

Rosalynn picked her up.

“Hmm? Why did you gain so much weight since this morning?” Rosalynn asked.

“It’s because her granny Hilaria has been feeding her all day. I couldn’t do anything to stop it!” Paige collapsed on the sofa.

Now, at an older age, she couldn’t recover from a hangover as quickly.

However, the good thing was that everything was taken care of, and she could rest for a few days.

“Ivy isn’t fat!” Ivy clung to her mommy’s neck, rubbing against her like a kitten. “Mommy smells so good! Ivy loves being close to Mommy the most!”

Everyone in the living room burst into laughter.

After being all clingy with Ivy for a while, Rosalynn noticed Cory wasn’t in the living room.

She put Ivy down and went to the study.

Knocking on the *door*, she heard Cory’s voice inviting her in.

Rosalynn pushed the door open.

“Honey, what are you busy with?” Rosalynn sat next to Cory, asking curiously.

“I’m helping Jaime look at a programming bug.” Cory typed on the keyboard.

“Mommy, I heard from Ivy and Grandma today that they want to find you a handsome husband.”

“Why?”

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Rosalynn was dumbfounded, but then it seemed like she understood something.

“Your grandma must **told** your sister about her idea for me to get married! I gotta talk to her about this!”

Cory thought for a moment.

“It seems like Ivy suggested it herself,” he said.

Rosalynn was even more bewildered.

“Ivy suggested it?”

“Yep.” Cory nodded. “she really liked the guy who bought her painting last time, so I guess she wants you two together?”

After saying that, he raised his head and quietly looked at Rosalynn as if he was observing her reaction.

Rosalynn’s face was full of shock: “She wants Mr... that man to be our dad?”

Cory nodded, then added coldly and disdainfully, “He doesn’t look like a good guy. I don’t like him.”

Rosalynn looked at Cory, her hand holding the back of his head, their foreheads touching as she gently rubbed against him.

“Then we won’t have him. My son’s preferences are the most important.” Rosalynn’s tone was very gentle.

Cory’s ears slowly turned red.

“Mommy, I’ll grow up fast and protect you and my sister.” He said solemnly and resolutely.

Cory rarely spoke like this.

Rosalynn lowered her head, knowing that Cory was different from other children.

He had an IQ far beyond his peers, and sometimes he saw things more accurately than adults.

Perhaps..

Rosalynn felt a tightening in her chest.

He might have known who Wayne was?

Rosalynn quickly composed herself.

“You’re such a good boy, Cory. Having you is a blessing for me.”

Cory didn’t say anything.

Rosalynn asked again, "How much longer do you need to help Jaime?"

"Almost done," he answered.

"Then I will change my clothes and wait for you downstairs. We'll go out for dinner."

"Okay."

Rosalynn kissed Cory again and left the study.

At Ivy's insistence, the whole family went to the restaurant where Ivy and Wayne had met.

As they walked past a private room, Ivy became extremely excited.

"Mommy, that's the room of the handsome uncle!" She pointed at the room, shouting excitedly at Rosalynn and Paige.

Rosalynn glanced at it instinctively.

"What handsome uncle?" Hilaria asked, puzzled.

"He's a very nice handsome uncle. He treated Ivy to dinner and bought Ivy's paintings to help build houses for the kids!" Ivy's beautiful eyes sparkled, filled with admiration for the handsome uncle.

Rosalynn sighed inwardly once again at the terrible ties of blood.

"Alright, enough about the handsome uncle. Is that uncle more important than me now?"

Paige picked Ivy up, poking her chubby cheeks.

As they were laughing, they walked past a private room. The door was not closed as the waiter was serving dishes, so they could hear the conversation inside. "Logan Sutton, Kelsey is my most precious treasure. I'm entrusting her to you. If you dare to let her down, I won't let you off!"

"I understand, uncle Sutton!"

Ivy, who had excellent eyesight, spotted Logan at a glance and then happily shouted,

"Uncle Logan!"

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Everyone in the private room could tell what was going on.

Rosalynn glanced around and saw that Logan's father, Grant Sutton, and Paige's mother, Peyton, were both present.

There was also a pair of unfamiliar couple and a gentle, pretty girl.

If there were no accidents, this would be the girl that they wanted to introduce to Logan, Kelsey.

"Oh, it's Ivy!"

Peyton seemed to be in a good mood.

"You guys go ahead to the private room." Paige said to Rosalynn and the others, "I'm gonna say hi to my parents with Ivy." Rosalynn was a bit worried.

Paige gave her a reassuring nod, indicating that everything was fine.

Gently patting her back, she went to the private room with Hilaria.

"Paige doesn't look so good," Hilaria said after taking a few steps.

"She had a fight with her mom," Rosalynn replied.

Hilaria felt it was more than that but didn't ask further.

Paige put Ivy on the ground, then Peyton came over, picked her up again, and gave her a kiss.

"Mom, that's enough, Paige interrupted.

She couldn't help but glance over at Logan.

What was there to look at?

Seeing them sitting side by side?

Seeing them as a perfect match?

“Mom?” Kelsey’s mother suddenly realized, “This is your daughter?”

Peyton was slightly embarrassed, “Yeah, she just came back to the country recently and is planning to open a branch office here. She’s very busy recently. This is Paige’s god daughter, Ivy!”

“Hello” Paige greeted politely, and her smile became sweeter when her eyes landed on Kelsey, greeting her as well.

Ivy also learned to greet people: “Hello, nice to meet you all.”

Her eyes fell on Kelsey, then looked at Paige blankly, “Paige, what should I call her?”

The elders in the private room were amused by Ivy’s cuteness!

“She’ll be Logan’s wife later, and she will become your aunt.”

Ivy’s eyes widened.

She stared at Kelsey but didn’t call her aunt just yet.

“Ivy, don’t be rude, Paige prodded her cheek.

However, Ivy suddenly frowned, twisted her body, and struggled out of Peyton’s embrace. Then, she hugged Paige’s leg tightly.

“Hug me!”

Paige froze.

This little troublemaker....

“Oh dear, what’s wrong with Ivy?” Peyton hurriedly asked.

Paige picked her up.

She clung to Paige’s neck and didn’t look back at the people behind her anymore.

“She’s probably hungry. Mom, my investor is waiting for me to have dinner. You guys continue, we’ll go first.”

Paige wasn’t lying.

Hilaria was indeed her investor.

“You are meeting an investor with a child?” Peyton felt that Paige was just making excuses and was instantly unhappy.

Her daughter had become strange ever since her father’s death.

“It’s because the investor is Ivy’s great-grandma.” Paige replied.

Peyton was taken aback.

“It was nice meeting everyone, I’ll take my leave first.” Paige nodded slightly.

Then, holding the emotionally devastated Ivy, she left the private room.

“Paige...”

Peyton took a few steps after her but then remembered that there were still people present and had to hold back

“I’m sorry, my daughter has been spoiled since she was young,” Peyton apologized with a guilty expression.

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Logan said nonchalantly, “Auntie, Paige is already doing a pretty good job, there are countless parents who would be dying to have her.”

Peyton was slightly taken aback.

Even Grant looked at his son in disbelief.

“Logan is right.” Grant quickly added, “you’re being too hard on Paige!”

Peyton smiled awkwardly and said, “Really? If you all say so, I really need to take a hard look at myself...”

Paige’s appearance seemed to be an interlude.

Soon, everyone went back to their previous conversation.

Everyone continued drinking and chatting.

Meanwhile, Ivy and Paige.

“Ivy, let go, I can hardly breathe.”

Ivy was still clinging to Paige’s neck.

“Godmother, why is Logan getting married to that woman? If he marries her, what will happen to you?” Ivy couldn’t figure it out.

He had already kissed Paige.

Wasn’t that a sign of love for Paige?

Why was he getting married to someone else in such a short time?

“Kid, you worry too much!” Paige patted Ivy’s butt.

Ivy remained silent, as if waiting for Paige’s answer.

Paige looked forward and said, “Ivy, very few people in this world love someone else their whole life. Sometimes people have to move on when their loved ones leave.”

Ivy rubbed her neck and said, “Paige, Ivy will always love you!”

“You little thing!”

Paige laughed and kissed Ivy’s face.

Ivy giggled.

Paige looked at her and laughed too.

Yeah, she could live a good life without anyone.

Logan had already moved on.

She shouldn’t be sad and upset anymore!

When they arrived at the private room, Ivy couldn’t leave Paige’s side.

Ivy insisted on sitting next to Paige during dinner. Afterwards, she snuggled into Paige’s lap.

Every so often, she would say.

“Paige, you’re sooo super pretty!”

In the end, Hilaria couldn't help but ask, "Paige, do you have some dirt on my precious? Name your price!"

Paige looked at Hilaria.

She held up three fingers.

"Three hundred million."

"Three hundred million?" Hilaria scoffed, "I might as well spend a few million to hire some hitmen from the black market, get rid of you, and save my money. Cory and Ivy can split the rest!"

"What about me?" Rosalynn asked.

"You?" Hilaria glanced at her, "I even suspect you and Paige are in the same boat."

Rosalynn laughed.

Paige looked at Ivy and said, "Ivy, now do you know how Granny Hilaria keeps all her money?"

Ivy nodded vaguely, not quite understanding.

Everyone's mood gradually improved as they joked around.

Hilaria had a bit too much to drink and was slightly unsteady on her feet when they left the restaurant.

Ivy had already fallen asleep in Paige's arms by bedtime.

Calvin helped Hilaria while Rosalynn held Cory's hand and followed behind.

After a few steps, she saw Cory was clearly sleepy, so she simply picked him up.

Cory obediently rested his head on Rosalynn's shoulder.

Mommy always had a comforting smell, which made him feel safe and secure.

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The group left in the same two cars as when they arrived.

As they were almost home, Hilaria received a phone call, and half of her drunkenness instantly disappeared.

“Alright, just hold on to them for now.”

After hanging up, Hilaria’s face darkened.

She glanced at Ivy, who was sleeping soundly on Paige’s lap.

“What’s going on?” asked Paige.

Rosalynn was not in the same car as them.

“Did something happen when I went back to the country, and you didn’t tell me?” Hilaria asked.

Paige hesitated.

“You should ask your granddaughter.” Then she muttered.

“Wayne had someone secretly taking photos of Rosalynn,” Hilaria said coldly.

Paige was shocked, “He...he had only met Ivy before, right? How could he...”

“He’s already met my precious?” Hilaria caught the key information.

Paige decided not to hide it anymore.

“Remember she was talking about some handsome uncle? That’s Wayne...Ivy met him on the second or third day after going back to the country. They met again at the restaurant we were just having dinner!”

“What about the art exhibit?” Hilaria asked.

“It was probably an accident. He was there with Olivia.”

“Hmph!” Hilaria’s face was full of anger.

“But I didn’t know he had already met Rosalynn!” Paige was frightened.

“What are you scared for?” Hilaria sneered, “I knew he would meet Rosalynn sooner or later. So what? Does he dare to lay his hand on the next leader of my Jered Group?”

“So, someone was secretly taking photos of Rosalynn and got caught by your people?” Paige asked.

“Yes.” Hilaria nodded, “You kids are too careless. You didn’t even realize Wayne’s dirty move!”

The two cars arrived home one after another.

Rosalynn found out about the matter of being secretly photographed as soon as she entered the door.

“I have checked the security cameras in the neighborhood and around your house. That guy has been following you for several days, but he couldn’t get into the community,” Hilaria said solemnly, “Tonight was the first time he caught you and the kids together. Fortunately, we found out in time, or once he sent the pictures to Wayne, the kids’ secret would have been exposed.”

“Bastard!”

Rosalynn clenched her teeth.

“Just to be safe, I’ll have someone take Ivy and Cory back to the island tomorrow,” Hilaria paused, “In the end, you will have to face Wayne. But Rosalynn, you have nothing to be afraid of. I will always be your strongest support. Wayne is nothing in my eyes!”

Rosalynn nodded.

Returning to her room, she couldn’t help but have a burning sensation in her chest.

She took out her phone and dialed Wayne’s number.

The call was picked up after just one **ring**.

Before she could say anything, a soft and delicate voice came from the other side, “Wayne is busy, do you need something?”

It was Olivia.

This scene was almost too familiar for Rosalynn.

But...

She was no longer the person who would hang up the phone in panic upon hearing another woman’s voice from Wayne.

“Yes, please tell him to call me back when **he’s** done.”

“You can tell me first,” Olivia’s voice was surprisingly breathless, making it hard not to think about its implications.

Rosalynn just felt her ears got dirty.

“This is something you can’t decide, let him call me back.”

After finishing, Rosalynn didn’t give Olivia a chance to speak further **and** hung up the phone.

Olivia, lying on the sickbed, was so angry that she wanted to smash the phone.

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She recognized the voice on the phone.

That damn Gabriella, she actually hooked up with Wayne.

And Wayne’s noted her as Rosa.

Had he already decided that Gabriella was Rosalynn?

Thinking about this, Olivia couldn’t help but go crazy!

At first, it was Wayne who couldn’t forget her and found Rosalynn as a substitute.

In the end, he chose Rosalynn over her!

Does that make any sense?

Does it!!!

Not long after, Wayne, who had just left, came back.

“Wayne, you forgot your phone.” Olivia handed out the phone with an apologetic look on her face, “A call came just now, I was half asleep and thought it was my phone, so I picked it up instinctively. However, that person just stayed silent for a moment and hung up without saying anything. You’d better call back and see if there’s anything important.”

Wayne frowned slightly.

When he unlocked the phone and saw Rosa’s call, his face turned gloomy in an instant.

“Is it an important call?” Olivia asked.

She pretended not to see the incoming call display.

“Yeah.” Wayne responded, “You go ahead and rest.”

As he said that, he dialed and strode out.

Olivia watched his retreating figure angrily clutching the blanket!

No wonder no matter how pitifully she acted, Wayne was unwilling to stay overnight. He had a date set with a slut, and he was going to see her, wasn't he?

In Olivia's mind, even images of Wayne and Gabriella making love surfaced.

The thing she couldn't even beg for, this woman got it easily just by having a face similar to Rosalynn's!!!

Wayne made the call.

It was quickly picked up by Rosalynn.

“Ms. Jared...”

“Wayne, are you insane?” Without waiting for Wayne to finish, Rosalynn asked irritably, “Didn't we make it clear? You're still having people follow me and taking pictures of me?”

Wayne's elation vanished all at once.

“You called me just for this?” Wayne asked.

“Wayne, this is the first and only time I'm warning you, don't send flowers to my studio again, don't follow me, stay away from me, or you'll regret it!”

With that, Rosalynn hung up.

He hadn't changed at all in five years.

He was still so suffocating!

Wayne stood in front of the elevator, listening to the beep in his ear, his hand slowly dropping

Was showing weakness useless?

He couldn't help but think.

Or did he have to resort to force to get Rosa?

The next day.

Hilaria told Ivy and Cory that they were going back to the island.

Cory didn't care, as he had already been packing before Hilaria arrived.

"No" Ivy showed an unprecedented resistance.

"Ivy, don't you want to go back to the island and see your little animals?" Hilaria said, "You haven't seen them for a long time, and they miss **you**. And Uncle Noah's birthday is coming up soon. You always spend his birthdays with him, don't you want to do that this year?"

"Ivy will call Uncle Noah *now* and have him come to H Country for his birthday!" Ivy's attitude was surprisingly firm.

"Is our little lady entering her rebellious phase early?" Paige, with her arms folded, bumped Rosalynn's shoulder with a teasing tone.

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"Noah won't come to H Country" Rosalynn walked over, her tone stern, "Ivy, we agreed, we have to be reasonable. Don't just keep saying 'no' to Granny Hilaria here. Give your **reasons**."

Ivy lowered her eyelids.

"Ivy likes | Country, wants to be with mommy, and wants to accompany godmother Ivy doesn't want to go anywhere else!" She choked out, "Mommy, Ivy will be well behaved, please don't make Ivy go back to the island!"

"Ivy, even if you stay here, I won't let you **see** that handsome uncle again: Rosalynn bluntly exposed Ivy's hidden intentions.

Ivy was startled.

"Why?" Tears filled her eyes, she asked sadly, "He has been really good to Ivy, why won't you let me see him?"

"Why do you want to see him?" Rosalynn crouched down and asked sternly.

Ivy sobbed.

“Uncle is good to Ivy, Ivy likes Uncle...”

Rosalynn’s heart felt as if it had been stabbed with a knife.

Why, of all people, did Ivy have to meet Wayne?

The knowing adults in the living room all wore solemn expressions.

“You can see him again, but on the condition that you go back to the island with Granny Hilaria.” At this point, Hilaria spoke.

Rosalynn frowned instinctively.

“I don’t want to go back to the island!” Ivy cried out desperately.

“Baby, you can only choose between going back to the island directly with Granny Hilaria or seeing that Uncle again and then going back with Granny Hilaria spoke seriously

She rarely scolded Ivy like this.

Ivy looked to her mommy.

Then, she glanced at her godmother for help.

It seemed like no one wanted to save her.

Ivy really had no choice.

“Ivy wants to call Uncle...”

When Wayne received Ivy’s call, he had just finished a meeting.

Although it was a strange number, after missing Ivy’s call last time, he now answered even unfamiliar calls.

Wayne picked up the phone and heard a voice on the other end, crying, “Is this Uncle?”

Wayne’s eyebrows knit together slightly, and he asked anxiously, “Ivy? What happened? Are you crying?”

Ivy pouted, her tears welling up in her eyes, “Uncle, Ivy is going home.”

“Don’t you want to go home, Ivy?” Wayne asked gently.

“Ivy will miss you and the kitten.”

The kitten?.

Rosalynn frowned—when did her daughter and Wayne start to have secrets she didn’t know about?

“I will send you pictures” Wayne coaxed.

“Uncle, are you available? Ivy wants to go see the kitten and you.” Ivy sobbed, “I won’t be able to see Uncle and the kitten after this!”

At this point, Ivy’s emotions completely broke down, and she burst into tears.

Just as Wayne was at a loss for what to do, he suddenly saw a billboard outside his office window advertising a theme park.

So...

“Ivy, ask your parents if I can take you to the amusement park?” Wayne asked.

Ivy looked at Rosalynn.

“Mommy, Uncle asked if he could take me to the amusement park...”

Rosalynn sighed softly, feeling defeated, and nodded.

Might as well leave some good memories for Ivy’s childhood.

“Uncle, Mommy said it’s okay!” Ivy was instantly overjoyed, still sobbing as she spoke to Wayne.

After agreeing on a time, they hung up the phone.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0