

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 321

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Chapter 321

Paige snorted and took the chocolate.

Her phone in her pocket had already rung like 800 times, but Paige totally ignored it.

Rosalynn couldn't help but looked towards the corner where Wayne was.

That area was pitch black, and it was impossible to see what people were doing there.

However...

From the silhouette, it seemed that Wayne had been looking up at the stage ever since Ivy's video started.

Could it be... that he discovered something?

Wayne was indeed watching Ivy all the time.

He never thought that such a young child would have such rich emotions, knowing what romance and devotion was and being able to express it through paintings.

She also knew how to express love.

Love for her great-grandmother, her mother, her brother....

Her parents had raised her so well.

After the painters had finished their introductions, it was time for the auction.

Everything went smoothly at the beginning, and almost all the painters' works were sold.

However, the competition wasn't fierce after just about three or four bids on the base price, a deal was made.

"Next up is No. 9's work, 'Birch Forest' and 'Virgin Mary!'"

Right after No. 8's work, it was Ivy's paintings.

Ivy, on the side, nervously grabbed Laura's hand tightly.

The starting price for "Birch Forest" was \$100,000.1

The auction began.

In an instant, more than a dozen signs were raised.

Paige gasped.

Olivia, on the other hand, was staring at Wayne beside her with astonishment.

He... raised a bid.

Olivia had made it clear that she didn't like these two paintings. But he still raised the bid anyway.

Every time a bid was raised, it could be increased by multiples of \$5,000.

When the auction price reached 1 million dollars, there were only Wayne and the lady who wanted to form a marriage alliance with Ivy. "One and half million!"

The grandmother was so excited, staring at Wayne and directly added \$500,000.

Wayne, however, ignored her and calmly raised the bid. "Three million,"

"Three million!!" The auctioneer began to roar, "This gentleman bids up to three million, any higher?"

"Young man, I'm old enough to be a grandmother. I like the girl's love towards her great — grandmother and want to buy it back. Why do you have to compete with me?" The old lady was so angry that she stood up.

"I also like that" Wayne's expression was indifferent.

When it reached three million, the grandmother didn't want to raise the price anymore, and sat down angrily.

In the end, "Birch Forest" was sold for three million.

The camera swept over Wayne, and it inevitably captured Olivia as well. Olivia was glad that she was good at pretending, otherwise...

Three million! How could such a painting be worth three million!!

Although this amount of money wasn't a big deal for Wayne. But... it was not worth it for such a brat!

“Next is ‘Virgin Mary, with a starting price of \$200,000! The auctioneer was beyond excited.

Compared to the Birch Forest, this painting had a more significant meaning.

That was a painting that the painter drew while praying for her mother.

Wayne probably figured that there was no point in increasing the bid little by little, as it was a waste of time.

He raised his bid with a cold tone: “5 million.”

The whole room gasped!

“Five... five million?” The auctioneer was dumbfounded.

“Wayne!” Olivia couldn’t help but start in a low voice, “This painting isn’t worth that much money!”

“Really?” Wayne’s tone was indifferent, “But I think that even more money would be worth it.”

Olivia was speechless.

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At this point, the auctioneer asked twice if anyone else wanted to raise the price.

It seemed everyone knew that Wayne was determined to get it, and although they grumbled, none of them stubbornly stood up to bid higher.

The old lady next to them was so mad that she was glaring at Wayne.

In the lounge.

Rosalynn’s heart was pounding like thunder. “What’s Wayne up to?”

Paige was dumbfounded too. “Maybe... it’s because Olivia likes it?”

No way!!!

Wayne didn't even give Olivia a glance during the whole process!

Especially when he just bid five million.

Even Olivia herself was shocked!

Paige was roaring in her heart.

"Mom, aren't you happy?" Cory looked at Rosalynn, "Ivy's painting sold for a lot of money, enough to build... many schools."

"Of course, I'm happy. Why wouldn't I be?"

Rosalynn's heart raced, fear and inexplicable emotions engulfing her.

The auction in front continued.

Wayne and Olivia stood up and left the auction scene.

Rosalynn watched their figures disappear, and let out a heavy sigh of relief.

Maybe... just like Paige said, it's Olivia who liked Ivy's painting...

They left right after the bidding was done, after all."

In reality, though...

"Sir

Seeing Wayne approaching, Ivy was overjoyed and ran towards him, leaping into his arms.

Almost instinctively, Wayne caught her and lifted her up in his arms.

"You bought my painting, sir?" said Ivy.

"You did a great job, Ivy. I really like it," Wayne said with a smile, then subconsciously looked in the direction Ivy came from.

When he arrived, he saw some little artists being accompanied by their parents.

But all he saw besides Ivy was Laura.

On such an important occasion, wouldn't her parents show up?

“Mister, you’re a great guy. The manager said the money from the painting bids will be used to build many schools! Thank you! Ivy will give you another sunflower as a reward!”

Saying that, Ivy gave Wayne another little flower.

“Is this a sunflower?” asked Wayne.

“Yes, I have sunflowers on my skirt, too. My godmother said it was hand-embroidered by a very talented seamstress,” Ivy showed her

skirt.

Wayne was delighted.

“Hi, Ivy, I’m Olivia” Olivia smiled warmly.

But Ivy.. she shrank back timidly. “Hello, Miss Olivia.”

The liveliness from just before was gone.

Laura also recognized Olivia, and her face showed her discontent.

“Ivy, I misunderstood you just now. You’re amazing, such a good daughter, and you paint so well. No wonder even Virgin Mary loves you,” Olivia put on a gentle act but was seething inside.

Ivy may be naive, but her likes and dislikes were clear, even clearer than some adults.

When she looked at Olivia, her little mind was filled with one word: hate.

Hate Hate! I really hate her!

But Ivy was a well-mannered and polite child.

“It’s okay. Mommy says it’s good to admit when we’re wrong and change for the better,” Ivy generously replied.

Olivia was speechless.

Damn kid, mocking her, wasn’t she?

“Sir, since you bought my painting, let Ivy treat you to a meal, okay?” Ivy looked back at Wayne, inviting him with enthusiasm.

Laura: “...”

Miss, did you forget to ask your mom first?

Olivia wanted to refuse. She had other plans scheduled. If Wayne had lunch with this damn kid, how would her plans work out?

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But before she could speak, she heard Wayne say, "Doesn't Ivy need to ask her daddy and mommy?"

Laura's face changed.

The young miss didn't have a father, so no one would mention 'dad' in front of her.

"Ivy's mom is really cool. She won't say no!"

Ivy held her head up high, very proud of herself.

However...

"No way." Rosalynn listened and decisively rejected Ivy's request without any hesitation.

Ivy's eyes widened, utterly astonished.

"Why... why not?" she asked, puzzled. "That gentleman bought Ivy's painting, helped Ivy so I can help more people, he's a good guy! Ivy wants to treat him to a nice meal..."

Paige stood by watching, feeling somewhat conflicted.

Should she tell Rosalynn the truth? That the gentleman was Ivy's "Handsome Mister"?

"Sweetie, he's on a date with someone he likes right now. If you invite him to lunch, wouldn't that ruin their date?" Rosalynn crouched beside Ivy, suppressing her inner anxiety and patiently trying to convince her.

Ivy had watched some romantic movies with her godmother, so she knew that a date was something lovers do.

Thinking of that annoying woman, Ivy's mood got even worse. That mister liked that annoying aunt.

Her beautiful day was ruined ever since she learned the truth.

"Ivy... understands..." Ivy nodded with a deflated spirit.

"Laura, refuse their offer." Rosalynn looked at Laura..

"No!" Ivy looked up, surprisingly determined. "Ivy wants to go tell them herself!"

She had some hesitations too. What an embarrassing situation, as she was just so confident!

The mother and daughter stared at each other for a moment before Rosalynn conceded

"Fine, go yourself." As she spoke, she turned her eyes to Laura. "After rejecting the gentleman, take the young miss straight to the garage."

Ivy hung her head again and, without holding Laura's hand, dragged herself towards Wayne with a broken heart..

Rosalynn looked on, with a bitter feeling in her heart.

Who would have thought that Ivy would be so fond of Wayne after just one meeting? Was this the rumored attraction of blood ties? But... What was so attractive about the man who almost killed her?

Thinking of that incident, Rosalynn's heart instantly hardened.

"Cory, let's go home." Rosalynn turned and walked toward Cory, putting away his game console.

"Mommy, this isn't really fair."

Just as she was about to take his hand, she heard his unhurried voice.

Rosalynn stared at him in disbelief.

"Ivy is unhappy." Cory looked at her, the depths of his eyes indifferent, but his words carried a hint of blame.

Rosalynn crouched down in front of him. She spoke to him earnestly. "Son, not everything in this world can be decided based on whether your sister is happy or not."

Cory and Rosalynn locked eyes for a moment, then he looked away and remained silent.

Rosalynn felt somewhat helpless. To avoid the possibility of bumping into Wayne, she quickly took Cory to the garage.

After getting on the nanny car, she started waiting for Ivy. But they waited for a while, and Ivy never came.

Little did she know, by then, Ivy had already gotten into Wayne's car, and with a frightened Laura, they had escaped! Let us rewind time a bit.

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Ivy trudged along, heading towards Wayne's direction.

Just before she arrived, she heard the annoying aunt's voice. Ivy knew eavesdropping wasn't cool, but instinctively, she pulled Laura to the corner and stood close to the wall.

Laura was puzzled.

There was no need to stick to the wall at this corner; nobody could see them from the other side. The young lady seemed to be watching too many spy movies lately!

"A little change of plans happened on my part," the Annoying Aunt whispered, sounding quite displeased. "A pesky brat showed up and got tangled up with Wayne."

Pesky brat?

Ivy wrinkled her nose. She wondered if the woman was talking about her.

"Now she's clinging to Wayne, insisting on having lunch with him!" Annoying Aunt continued. "In a bit, I'll pretend to feel unwell and ask him to take me home. No matter what, he must come home with me tonight!"

Both Ivy and Laura were astonished. They looked at each other, feeling like they'd just uncovered a tremendous secret.

“Now that he’s so fond of kids, if this plan succeeds, I’ll be able to trap him with a child...” Annoying Aunt’s voice trailed off as she walked away.

Ivy’s little heart raced.

Is she going to do something bad to the painting buyer?” Laura asked Ivy.

Ivy nodded solemnly: “She really is an annoying, evil aunt!”

“Lady, what should we do now? Should we tell that gentleman?” Laura thought to herself that she must pray religiously when she got home Why did all kinds of weird incidents seem to happen to her lately?

“The man likes her, grown-ups trust the ones they like more,” Ivy said gravely.

Laura was shocked, “!!!”

Such an great point why didn’t she think of that!

—

“What should we do, then?” Laura inquired.

Ivy looked at her. “Laura, I’m sorry.”

Laura was confused, “???”

What was that for?

“Ivy loves you, and I don’t want to hurt you, but the situation is extremely urgent now!” Ivy declared.

Laura felt goosebumps. Not good – it seemed like something terrible was about to happen!

“During the New Year, you slipped and accidentally kicked Ivy into the pool. Ivy almost drowned...”

Laura was frightened.

“Almost drowned” was an exaggeration. She had quickly jumped into the pool and pulled Ivy out. Ivy hadn’t even had time to react! “What do you think Grandma would say if she knew about this?” Ivy posed the question.

Laura couldn’t even imagine it.

“Lady, what on earth are you planning to do?” she asked tearfully.

Determination filled Ivy’s gorgeous eyes, “Handsome Mister is a good person, helping the children build schools. Ivy can’t let Annoying Aunt tie him down! Ivy has to take him away!”

Laura was speechless, thinking, “Someone, please save me!!!”

With great valor, Ivy strode forth.

With her soul lost, Laura followed her weakly.

“Mister!”

As she approached Wayne, she noticed a strange man speaking to him, attempting to hand him a business card.

Annoying Aunt hadn’t returned yet!

Ivy thought, now was her chance she had to take him away!

“Oh my isn’t this our little painter?” The strange man sported a wide smile. “So you’re President Silverman’s child? No wonder you’re so

clever

He’d apparently mistaken Ivy for Silverman’s child.

“Hello, sir. Thank you for the compliment. Goodbye, sir. Ivy and President Silverman are off to lunch now!”

Before the strange man could react, Ivy grabbed Wayne’s hand and dragged him in the direction of the exit.

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“Ivy, did your parents agree?” Wayne asked.

Ivy didn’t want to lie, “Mom is very busy and has no time, so Ivy is going to treat you to dinner. Let’s go! Ivy is so hungry!”

Wayne laughed and simply picked her up, "Alright!"

"Miss!"

After a complicated mental process, Laura decided to stop her young lady's absurd behavior.

If Gabriella found out, they were all screwed!

She had always known that Gabriella, when not angry, was an angel. But, when she was angry, she would be terrifying!

Ivy glared at Laura fiercely.

But Wayne also stopped in his tracks and looked back at Laura. His expression was indifferent, "What's the matter?" Laura was so intimidated by his presence that she couldn't say a single word. Finally, she could only shake her head. "Sir, let's go!"

As he seemed to have forgotten about Annoying Aunt, Ivy needed to quickly leave the exhibition with him! "Alright."

Soon, Wayne took Ivy and Laura to the car, started it, and drove out of the art gallery garage.

As Laura was sitting anxiously, Rosalynn called.

Laura, frightened, almost threw her phone but still answered.

"Um, Miss... is already in the car of the man who bought the painting... Yes, we're going to eat... I... I understand!"

Laura's face turned pale as she handed the phone to Ivy.

Ivy bit her lip, looked at Wayne driving, and bravely took the phone.

"Mommy..."

"What did mommy say just now?" Rosalynn asked.

Ivy kept silent.

"Do you really like Mr. Wayne that much?" Rosalynn asked again.

"Yes!" Ivy replied, "He's really nice."

Wayne was watching Ivy from the rearview mirror.

Rosalynn was silent for a moment on the other end, "Don't talk before thinking in front of him, especially about family matters. Understand?"

"Yes!" Ivy cheered up, "Does this mean mommy approves?"

Rosalynn said a few more words before hanging up the phone.

She rubbed her eyebrows and sighed, "Ivy has really been spoiled to no end."

"Did she really run off with Wayne?" Paige was shocked.

"Yes." Rosalynn nodded.

Paige glanced at Cory, who had been wearing headphones and playing games since the car started.

"I might as well tell you something," Paige decided.

Rosalynn looked at her.

Paige pursed her lips, "Actually, this isn't Ivy and Wayne's first meeting.

Rosalynn was surprised, "When did they meet before?"

"Do you remember 'Handsome Mister?'" Paige asked.

Rosalynn felt lightning struck on a sunny day.

"You mean that day Ivy had dinner with Wayne?"

"Yeah, so I think you should relax, Wayne just started liking kids, he didn't suspect before, and he won't suspect today." Paige was afraid that Rosalynn would worry too much, so she decided to be frank and open.

"How could you hide such a big secret from me?" Rosalynn was a little at a loss.

Ivy had just returned from overseas and already knew Wayne. It seemed that they were getting along well...

"I didn't want to make you overthink, okay?" Paige grumbled, "I'm telling you now because I don't want you to worry too much."

Rosalynn covered her face, her emotions incredibly mixed.

Wayne had told her before that Olivia had some issues with her womb.

She thought about Wayne and Olivia, laughing and talking with Ivy, and then having lunch together. She couldn't help feeling scared. What if Wayne found out Ivy was his daughter? And for Olivia's sake, he'd fight her tooth and nail over Ivy.

What if that day really came.

1

She...

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She'd make sure Wayne had nowhere to rest in peace.

No one could take her child away from her!

On Ivy's side after she hung up the phone.

"Ivy, did your mum really agree to have you treat me to lunch?" Wayne saw that Laura looked terrified and thought about Ivy's phone call earlier, making him more suspicious.

"Of course!"

"My mom was just concerned that I'd disturb your date with Anno... Your date! She reminded me to be a good girl!"

Ivy thought to herself, "that was close, almost said 'Annoying Aunt!'"

"Date?" Wayne laughed,

"Your mom misunderstood. I'm not dating Olivia, she's my colleague."

"Not dating? You don't like her that much?" Ivy nearly jumped with joy.

"Of course not" Wayne answered without hesitation.

"Wow!"

Ivy looked at Laura, saying, "Phew!"

So it turned out that Annoying Aunt and Handsome Mister were just colleagues! Annoying Aunt wanted to trap Handsome Mister with a kid She was so evil!

Laura still looked absent-minded and scared.

At this moment, Wayne's phone rang.

He checked the caller ID, stopped his car by the roadside, and answered the call.

"Wayne, where'd you go? I came back and didn't see you." On the other side of the phone, it was Olivia's gentle voice.

Wayne sounded indifferent, "Olivia, Ivy and I left first. You can take a cab home."

Olivia stood still, shocked from what she heard. She thought Wayne would at least take her to lunch with the kid.

But he just left with that damn child?

"Wayne, how could you leave me behind?" Olivia asked pitifully, "You know what day it is today..."

"Olivia, I can't possibly be with you every year on this day." Wayne replied indifferently.

Olivia went silent for a moment on the phone. "I really don't want to be alone. Where are you guys going to eat? I'll come find you." Wayne glanced at Ivy in the rearview mirror. The child was concentrating on listening to his conversation. A smile involuntarily crept into his eyes.

"No need, the little one is shy. I'm driving, gotta go."

Wayne hung up and looked back at Ivy, whose eyes were squinting with a smile.

Ivy said she wanted to treat Wayne to a meal, but the restaurant Wayne chose was a kid-friendly one.

At the entrance, there was a huge indoor playground for children. Ivy's eyes were sparkling when she looked at it.

"After lunch, do you want me to come play with you?"

"Can you? Doesn't *you* need to work?" Ivy asked earnestly.

Mommy was really busy. Only one day a week could she accompany Ivy and her brother.

Not just Mommy. All the adults seemed to be busy.

Godmother was busy, so did Uncle Jaime and Uncle Noah. Granny Hilaria was even busier.

Ivy already got used to the adults being so busy.

"Uncle's off duty today, Wayne replied.

"Yay!" Ivy was very happy.

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When they arrived at the restaurant, Wayne ordered the signature kids' meal for Ivy.

During the meal, Ivy looked at the delicious food in front of her and started to worry again..

"Sir, do you know you can't just eat food or drink water from strangers?" Ivy looked at Wayne, her big eyes twinkling seriously.

"Of course, are you aware of this too?" Wayne praised her without hesitation.

"Mhm, mommy taught me." Ivy nodded, "Sir, you have to remember, there are many bad people in the world. If someone wants to trap you with a child, you might be in danger!"

Wayne listened thoughtfully to Ivy's words.

"Did Ivy hear something?" he asked.

Ivy wrinkled her little nose.

At this point, Laura finally came to her senses, "Sir, the lady who attended the event with you today said some irrational words. Ivy overheard and became worried about you."

Ivy nodded.

Olivia wanted to trap him with a child? "I got it." Wayne patted Ivy's little head and said, "I'll be very careful."

"Good!" Ivy finally let out a sigh of relief.

After lunch, as promised, Wayne took Ivy to the children's indoor playground.

As soon as the two appeared, they immediately attracted a lot of attention in the playground. After Ivy had played for a while, someone came up to start a conversation.

"Sir, is this your daughter? Oh my, she's so cute!" A middle-aged woman looked at Ivy playing on the slide with adoration in her eyes. Wayne was about to explain when suddenly, a little boy grabbed something solid and threw it at Ivy.

"Ivy! Wayne cried out in surprise.

He quickly ran over and picked up Ivy, and the hard object eventually hit Wayne's leg.

Wayne held Ivy and turned around, frowning at the boy. His intimidating aura could scare even adults, let alone a naughty child. The little boy immediately burst into tears with a "ah" sound.

"Grandma!"

An old lady heard the noise and quickly ran over.

"What's the matter? Who's bullying my grandson?" She looked at Wayne, "Was it you?"

"He almost injured my child with this thing!" Wayne said coldly.

"Kids play rough! It's normal!" The old lady shouted, "Is your daughter so precious? No one can touch her?"

"Yes, she can't be touched!" Wayne replied without hesitation.

The old lady was frightened by his demeanor, and she retreated a couple of steps with the naughty boy in her arms.

This man was tall and looked like a very tough guy...

"Is she just a little girl? So precious, I bet she won't be able to have kids in the future!" The old lady said and was about to leave when she heard Ivy say....

"Hmph, I have a brother!" Ivy suddenly spoke up, "My dad is very skillful, and my brother and I are twins!"

The old lady's face stiffened.

The people around laughed at Ivy's proud and cute appearance.

The old lady left shamefaced, holding the child with an ugly look on her face.

Wayne, on the other hand, looked at Ivy somewhat bewilderedly.

He'd always heard Ivy talking about her brother, and he'd thought it was an older brother, but it turned out they were twins?

Seeing the old lady and the naughty boy leave, Ivy turned to Wayne and asked softly, "Sir, was I awesome?"

"You were," Wayne nodded.

Twins...

Rosa had said that their children were also twins.

Wayne's heart ached immensely.

"Sir, why are you crying?" Ivy raised her hand and gently touched Wayne's eyes, asking with concern.

"Am I?" Wayne lowered his eyelids.

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"Aren't you happy?" Ivy asked, her mood gradually going down.

"I am happy, Ivy. Having you by my side makes me very happy." Wayne sincerely said.

Ivy was very emotionally sensitive. She noticed that Handsome Mister was upset.

She wrapped her little hands around Wayne's neck and gently patted his back, "I'll give you a pat, and you'll be fine."

Wayne smiled. "Do you want to keep playing?"

"Yeah!"

Wayne put Ivy down, after what just happened, he was worried about her. He watched her like a hawk, never letting her out of his sight.

Laura looked on, her heart filled with mixed feelings. If only Ivy could have such a good dad.

That was when Rosalynn called.

Laura went over to Ivy and Wayne, "Miss, it's time to go home."

Ivy glanced at Wayne, "Did Mom call?"

"Yeah, she said she made your favorite cake!"

In the past, Ivy's eyes would light up at the mention of 'cake.'

But today, she looked at Wayne again and said, "Mister, I have to go home."

"Okay, thank you for treating me to lunch today." Wayne gently smoothed Ivy's messy hair.

Ivy was very reluctant to leave, even more so than when they last parted.

She slowly walked out of the restaurant, her family car already waiting on the side of the road.

Wayne took Ivy to the car, and before getting in, Ivy motioned for him to crouch down.

He did as she ordered, and Ivy hugged him, "Mister, are you happy?"

"Very happy," Wayne replied.

"Uncle should always be this happy." Ivy buried her head in Wayne's shoulder, her voice muffled.

"I will," Wayne lied.

Ever since losing Rosa, he hadn't been happy for a long time.

"Ivy, you have to listen to mommy and daddy."

"I know," Ivy nodded.

"Miss, we should get in the car now," Laura said, her eyes tearing up.

Gabriella clearly didn't like this gentleman and would never allow miss to meet him again in the future.

"Uncle, see you."

Ivy let go of Wayne, hung her head, and got into the car.

There was a child safety seat inside for Ivy. Wayne hadn't had contact with kids before and didn't know that such young children needed safety seats.

"Mr. Silverman, sorry for causing any trouble today."

Before closing the car door, Laura sincerely said.

"No problem."

Wayne stood up, took a few steps back, and waved goodbye to Ivy.

He stood there without moving even after the car was gone.

After the car started moving, Ivy sat quietly at first, and then suddenly burst into tears.

Laura was heartbroken. "Miss, why are you crying? Don't cry, I'll tell you a joke!"

Ivy ignored her, completely immersed in the sadness of parting with her Handsome Mister.

Laura didn't understand. Ivy had been extremely close to Mr. Lester as well. When she was younger, she even thought at one point that Mr. Lester was the father of her and her brother.

But every time they parted from Mr. Lester, she always said goodbye with a smile, then went back to doing whatever she was doing. She never cried once. What happened this time?

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After Ivy followed Wayne and left, Rosalynn was restless. She sent Cory home, made up an excuse and went out.

When Wayne carried Ivy out, Rosalynn was actually in a car not far away.

She watched Wayne squat in front of Ivy, saw Ivy reluctantly hug him. After Ivy left, he stood there for a long time without moving. Her feelings were indescribably complicated.

Wayne could have had it all. She gave him a chance, but what did he do?

“Let’s go.” Rosalynn took her eyes away, her tone cold.

The chauffeur started the car. As the car passed by Wayne, Rosalynn didn’t look at him again.

When Rosalynn arrived, Ivy just got out of the car.

She wasn’t as excited as she was in the morning and was walking absentmindedly with her head down staring at her shoes. She didn’t even notice Rosalynn was there.

Laura wanted to remind her, but Rosalynn stopped her first.

After

Ivy entered the house, Rosalynn asked Laura, “Weren’t you saying that she had a great time? Why is she like this?”

Laura quickly replied, “She indeed had a great time, but she’s probably reluctant to part with Mr. Silverman. She cried as soon as they separated, and I couldn’t comfort her!”

Rosalynn was taken back.

“Does she get along well with Mr. Silverman?” she asked.

“Very well. Mr. Silverman may look fierce, but he’s very nice to the young lady. When they were in the indoor playground, a child almost hurt her, and he jumped to her side, even scared the child’s grandmother away!” Laura excitedly said.

Is that so? Rosalynn responded indifferently.

“Yes!” Laura nodded.

Laura’s excitement didn’t last long, she heard Rosalynn’s cold voice, “Laura, you shouldn’t have let her run away with a stranger. I explicitly said that Ivy wasn’t allowed to have lunch with him.”

Laura was stunned.

She was already scared of Rosalynn, sometimes feeling she was even scarier than Hilaria.

‘Gabriella, there’s a reason!’ she blushed, ‘The young lady was going to refuse Mr. Silverman’s offer, but on the way, we overheard his date talking about some bad plans. Ivy wanted to protect Mr. Silverman, so she impulsively took him without your permission!’ ‘Bad plans? Rosalynn frowned slightly.

‘It seemed that the lady wanted to deceive Mr. Silverman into having a baby, then use the child to trap him!’ Although that mean lady didn’t explicitly say so, Laura could tell that was her intention!

The lady was Olivia. But wasn’t Olivia supposed to be infertile? How could she have a baby for Wayne?

‘You two might have done more harm than good.’ Rosalynn knocked on Laura’s head.

Wayne and Olivia had a loving relationship. Wasn’t it normal for Olivia to want a baby with Wayne?

Laura looked at Rosalynn blankly.

‘Laura, I know Ivy is growing up and becoming more and more mischievous, and you’re starting to struggle to take care of her...’ ‘Gabriella, please don’t fire me! I’ll never let something like this happen again!’ Laura begged in fear.

Rosalynn sighed softly.

‘I won’t fire you, but if something like this happens again, I’ll find another nanny to take care of Ivy with you.’

‘I promise! I promise I won’t make any more mistakes!’

If Gabriella knew that she had accidentally kicked Ivy, she would definitely be fired.

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When Ivy entered the house, Cory was reading on the couch. Usually at this time, he’d be in the study.

Seeing Ivy come back, he only lifted his eyelids, waiting for Ivy to call him, and then come over like a little bird chirping about the fun

stuff she did with her uncle.

But to his surprise, Ivy didn't even lift her head and look in the living room. She went straight upstairs like a wandering soul.

Cory hesitated for a moment, then followed her.

Ivy went back to her room, burying her head directly into her pillow.

Cory stood at the door looking around, walked in, and sat down next to her, "Did someone mess with you?"

Ivy didn't say a word.

This was the first time Cory had seen her like this.

He reached out and nudged Ivy, "Were you bullied?"

Ivy squirmed a bit, sat up, her tear-swollen eyes still filled with tears, "Brother..."

Her voice was full of sobbing.

Cory panicked, thinking she really had been bullied. Of course, it had to be that no-good-looking guy!!

"Why don't we have a dad?" Ivy choked out the question.

Cory froze.

"I want a dad." Ivy's lips twitched, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

Being with Handsome Mister felt different than being with Uncle Calvin and the others. She felt very safe, very secure, as if she's not afraid of anything.

"Be good, Ivy, just tell me, but don't tell mommy, it will make her sad," Cory clumsily hugged his sister, gently patting her back.

At the door, Rosalynn stood stiffly.

"Where did our dad go?" Ivy cried out the question.

Cory lowered his eyelids, covering the coldness in his eyes.

"It doesn't matter where he went, he doesn't want us anymore. Since he doesn't want us, you shouldn't shed tears for such a person." Ivy didn't say anything, and cried even more sadly.

Rosalynn couldn't bring herself to push open the door, walking downstairs in despair.

Paige hadn't gone home yet, drinking in the wine cellar.

Rosalynn pushed open the door to the cellar, and both of them were startled by the sudden entrance.

"You didn't go back?" Rosalynn asked in surprise.

"You went to pick up Ivy?" Paige continued sitting on the couch. There was already an empty bottle of red wine on the coffee table across from her, and another one was only half full.

"Yeah." Rosalynn sat down across from her. "You drink so much during the day?"

Paige leaned back on the couch, staring at the crystal chandelier on the ceiling of the wine cellar.

"This lamp was from when Logan and I went abroad," Paige mumbled, "Looking at it now, it's so ostentatious and useless."

"You and Logan went abroad together? When did that happen?" Rosalynn was a little taken aback.

"I forgot." Paige shook her head, "You're still worried that Wayne will recognize Ivy, huh?"

"Not..." Rosalynn poured herself a glass, "I just suddenly feel that maybe I never paid enough attention to Cory and Ivy. I always thought they never thought about their dad. Turns out... Ivy cried all the way home just now, and she said in her room with her brother that she misses her dad."

"The kiddo, has she ever seen her dad? You can't miss someone that's never in your life to begin with." Paige drank too much, slurring

her words.

Rosalynn didn't say anything, and quietly took a sip of wine.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0