Chapter 611

The elevator wasn't far from here.

Ivy, who was originally very excited, turned her head to the side and asked after hearing a few muffled sounds: "Laura, did you hear that? Are **Uncle and Calvin** fighting?"

Laura also heard some noise.

But when Laura wanted to listen carefully, it suddenly got quiet outside.

"It shouldn't be. Calvin is not a reckless person, and Mr. Silverman is your friend. How could they fight?"

Ivy was still worried, hesitated for a moment, and then ran back

As soon as she reached the exit, she saw Wayne.

Wayne smiled, hugged her, and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Uncle, where's Uncle Calvin?" Ivy asked in a low voice.

"He went back to deal with some other things. Let's go see your brother first, and then wait together for mom to come back, alright?" Wayne asked gently. Ivy looked at Wayne, and he wasn't injured.

Uncle Calvin was very good at fighting, and Uncle Wayne looked like a gentleman; if he fought with Calvin, he would definitely get hurt.

After a quick analysis, Ivy concluded that the two didn't fight.

"Okay!" She nodded her head.

Wayne looked at her, his eyes were full of endless love, and also suppressed hatred and rage.

When he reached the elevator entrance holding Ivy, Laura looked behind him, and her smile faded a
bit: "President Silverman, where did Calvin go?" "He had something to do," Wayne replied simply.

Laura immediately realized that something was wrong.

Calvin would never leave Miss Ivy.

"Miss, didn't mom say that you shouldn't let others hold you? Come down…" Laura tried to suppress her fear, so her voice wouldn't tremble.

"Right."

Ivy looked at Wayne: "Uncle, please put me down. I'm all grown up now, so I can't let people always hold me."

Wayne looked at her with complicated eyes.

In those two seconds, Laura didn't dare to breathe.

"You're really a good girl."

Wayne smiled, and under Laura's alert gaze, he put Ivy down.

Laura immediately tried to rush forward to take back Ivy.

At this moment, the elevator arrived.

Before Laura could get to her, *Ivy* took the initiative to hold Wayne's hand.

Laura felt desperate.

Wayne, who walked into the elevator, looked at her coldly.

Laura immediately trembled.

Then Wayne said, "Are you coming in?"

Laura forced a smile: "Of… of course I'm coming in!"

Laura entered the elevator and tried to avoid Wayne's eyes while thinking of contacting Mrs. Jared and Ms. Gabriella.

But what she was thinking more about was: What happened to Mr. Silverman?

Wasn't he a nice person to Miss Ivy? Why did he suddenly give her the feeling of a big villain who steals children?

"Uncle, have you had dinner?" Ivy chatted with him unknowingly. "Noah bought me a very delicious little cake, and I can share a piece with you."

Hearing Noah's name, Wayne's fingertips trembled slightly.

All these years, when he was not there, was it Noah that took his place**?**

Rosalynn said that someone shouldn't hold Ivy outside.

But just *now* when they appeared together, it was Noah who was holding Ivy.

"Uncle**?"**

Seeing **that** Wayne **didn't** respond**,** Ivy gently pinched his fingers, looked up at him.

Chapter 612

A smile immediately appeared on Wayne's face.

"Alright, I'll have dinner **with you**." Wayne said gently.

Laura kept staring at Wayne.

Just now, Wayne obviously got suddenly scary, and now he's back to being gentle.

The term "split personality" popped up in Laura's head.

She was even more scared now.

The elevator quickly arrived at their floor.

There were bodyguards on this floor too, Laura thought. As soon as they got out, she'd signal the bodyguards, and while Wayne wasn't paying attention, she'd snatch Ivy away and let the bodyguards pin Wayne down.

Perfect.

However…

As the elevator opened, the four bodyguards near the elevator quickly looked over.

Seeing Ivy holding Wayne's hand, they were all dumbfounded.

Laura was just about to signal.

But then the four bodyguards, in unison, turned around, nodded slightly, and respectfully greeted, "Miss, Mr. Silverman."

"Do you all know my uncle?" Ivy asked in surprise, her big eyes blinking.

Laura wanted to ask the same question.

"Just let Mrs. Jared and Gabriella Jared
eat in peace. No need to inform them that I'm here." Wayne said, and then led Ivy towards Cory's room.

Laura stood there.

"How do you all know him?" She asked.

The bodyguards were even more surprised than her.

"Mr. Silverman is Ms. Jared's fiancé, didn't you know?" one bodyguard answered her.

Earlier, Wayne had been seriously injured trying to save Gabriella Jared and went to the hospital, with almost all of the Jared family's bodyguards mobilized.

"Fiancé?" Laura was shocked.

Then she looked at little Ivy's figure.

Before, Ivy often said that she wanted Mr. Silverman to be her dad, but she thought it was just a child's joke. She never expected that Miss Ivy had somehow linked Ms. Jared and Mr. Silverman together.

"Ivy is truly amazing…"

After learning Wayne's identity as a fiancé, Laura breathed a huge sigh of relief.

But…

What about Calvin?

As she was racking her brains, Ivy had already pushed open the door of the ward.

In the outside reception area, there were Ivy's painting tools and a half–finished sketch

Suddenly, Wayne remembered that day at the art exhibition
when Ivy said she painted the Virgin Mary because her mother was seriously ill.

There was also her tiny figure in the documentary, painting in front of the huge canvas.

Wayne felt awful in his heart.

"Didn't you say you wanted to stay with mom…"

The door opened, and Cory, dressed in oversized patient clothes, walked out. As soon as he looked up, he saw a tall man looking straight at him.

Although they
had talked *on* the phone before, this was really the first time they had met in person.

"Cory, look who's here to see you!" Ivy was very happy, pulling Wayne forward a few steps.

"Cory." Wayne opened his mouth, staring at the needle in
Cory's hand, his heart hurting even more.

"Ivy, did you tell mom he was coming?" Cory asked, looking at Wayne.

It might **be some subtle** telepathy between father **and son**.

Almost instantly, Wayne was sure that Cory knew who he was.

Ivy was
taken aback, suddenly realizing **that** she might have made a big mistake: "Uncle said mom would **agree…**"

Cory's **frown deepened** at **once**.

Chapter 613

"You shouldn't bring a
stranger here without telling Mom first." He looked at Ivy with an unprecedented serious expression.

Ivy shrank her neck in response.

Cory then looked at Wayne, "Sir, our parents aren't here right now. I appreciate your visit, but I'm afraid I have to ask you to leave."

"Brother…" Ivy couldn't understand her brother's attitude.

Cory's hostility towards him was crystal clear to Wayne.

Why would he hate him?

Did someone say something to him?

Could it be… that thing?

Wayne suddenly felt breathless, "Cory, I want to talk to you."

Cory looked at him, and suddenly understood something.

He wasn't here as Ivy's Handsome Uncle…he might be…

"You already know?" Cory asked in a frown.

Wayne looked at him, "Yes, I'm fully aware of everything now. That's why I want to talk to you."

Cory frowned even deeper, "Sorry, but I have nothing to say to you. Please leave immediately!"

His attitude hardened even more. He glanced at Ivy and then turned back into the hospital room.

Ivy was completely stunned.

When she finally came to, she looked at Wayne, "Uncle, my brother is ill and not in a good mood. He didn't mean it. Don't be sad."

"I know." Wayne nodded.

Ivy then pulled
Wayne to sit down on the couch and grabbed a piece of cake from the mini fridge, "Uncle, wait for me. I'll go talk to my brother." Wayne nodded gently.

As she went into the hospital room, Wayne looked at the cake with a bitter heart.

Inside the room.

Ivy closed the door and slowly approached Cory.

"Brother." She called softly.

Cory looked terrible, it took him a while to look at Ivy, "You should've told Mom."

He figured that up until now, Mom hadn't told Wayne about their existence.

He didn't know the reason.

But he always felt that **it** would be better for Mom to tell him than for Wayne to find out by himself.

Ivy hung her head, "Uncle knows a lot of amazing doctors. Ivy wants them to treat you, too…"

Cory's eyes trembled slightly.

He had always been particularly indulgent with her, and today was the most severe he'd ever been with her.

"Ivy." Cory held her hand, "You must promise me. No matter how much we like the uncle outside, the person we love most will always be Mom."

"Of course!" Ivy replied without hesitation, "Ivy eats a lot every day and tries her best to grow up, so I can protect Mom!"

"Right." Cory nodded.

"Do you not like him?" Ivy asked softly.

Cory paused, then looked down, "I don't know."

"Can you really not know whether you like or dislike someone**?**" Ivy was surprised.

She had always known clearly who she liked and who she didn't since she was little.

"Possible." Cory answered, "Has he **left?"**

Ivy shook her head**.**

Cory thought **for** a moment. He was still too young and **now** suffering from this complicated illness.

He felt like he couldn't contribute much **to** adult matters.

Afterwards**, he** recalled a conversation his mother had **with** him about Wayne on a night **before he** fell ill.

Chapter 614

At that time, she had already decided to make up with Wayne, so… he wanted to just let it be.

He always hoped that his mom could be happier.

"I'm tired, you go out and stay with him." Cory said softly.

"I'll stay with you for a bit," Ivy patted Cory's palm, "Do you want some cake? Mom said I can share one with you!"

I don't like cake, you can have it all" Cory replied.

"Alright" Ivy nodded.

Cory then closed his eyes.

Blood ties are really magical.

From the moment he found out he was sick, Cory had always been uneasy.

He had looked it up, the disease could be cured, but the mortality rate was very high.

He wasn't afraid of death.

What he was afraid of was that after he died, his mom would feel guilty and collapse from grief; Granny Hilaria was getting
old, and her health had been gradually deteriorating over the past two years.

And his sister…

They had been together since they existed in their mom's belly, and they hardly ever spent any time apart.

She's still so innocent.

What if she got bullied without his protection in the future?

However, at this moment, these worries suddenly vanished.

Wayne was a remarkable man, if he died, he would support his mom and Granny Hilaria, and protect his sister too.

After all, he had loved Ivy so much even before he knew she was his daughter

Feeling more relaxed, Cory soon fell into a deep sleep.

Ivy stayed for a while before tiptoeing out of the hospital room.

When she went out, Wayne wasn't eating a that piece of cake in front of him but staring at her half–finished draft absentmindedly.

"Uncle, what's wrong?"

Ivy walked over and asked with some concern.

Uncle's face didn't look too good either.

She remembered what Granny Hilaria had said in the morning, "We got bad luck recently, many families ended up in the hospital in less than a month."

"I'm just thinking about some stuff," Wayne reached out his hand to Ivy.

Ivy raised her hand, placing her fair and soft hand into Wayne's.

Wayne carefully gripped it, "What did your brother say?"

"He didn't say much, he was too tired, and he fell asleep, Ivy replied. "Why don't you eat the cake?"

"I was waiting for you to eat it together," Wayne answered.

Ivy immediately laughed.

She ran to the fridge to get the remaining piece.

The two of them sat side by side eating cakes.

Wayne couldn't taste the flavor because of everything just happened, but Ivy enjoyed it very much.

She took a bite of his cake, then a bite of her own.

When she enjoyed the food, she'd dance happily, "Uncle, does it taste good?"

"Yes, it does," Wayne nodded.

Ivy was even happier, then she bragged, "You have no idea, Noah is the best at finding yummy food! Mom says he's a foodie!"

Wayne's hand stiffened.

He tried hard to steady his crumbling emotions, "Who's Noah?"

Ivy bit her spoon, thinking for a inoment, "Noah is my mom's brother with no blood ties. Cory and I call him uncle."

"He's not your dad?" Wayne was somewhat baffled.

Ivy was surprised and looked at Wayne in astonishment. Right now, Uncle seemed quite serious, she thought that he must have heard some wrong information.

"Nope, not at all," Ivy answered very seriously. "Although Granny Hilaria always wanted Uncle Noah to be my dad, Mom didn't agree**! Not at** all!"

Chapter 615

When Ivy
said her mom didn't want to, her words were loud and clear, like she was really worried Wayne wouldn't understand. "So who's your dad?" he continued to ask.

Ivy blinked, looking pretty confused and didn't say anything.

"Your mom doesn't want you to talk about it?" Wayne patiently tried to get it out of her

Ivy shook her head, "My family's business is something that shouldn't be told to outsiders. It's how we're raised."

Wayne thought for a moment and gave a nod, "Hmm, that's good."

"But you're not an outsider, Ivy said very seriously. "So I can whisper to you about my dad."

Wayne unconsciously clenched his hand.

He bent down and leaned close to Ivy.

Ivy whispered in his ear, "Mom said my dad went to a faraway place, he had a space mission."

Wayne was speechless.

"But I'm not that easy to fool. Cory and I both
know that our dad just abandoned us, and mom didn't want to hurt **us**, so she lied to us." Ivy finished and sat up straight.

When she mentioned this, her face revealed obvious sadness and anger.

Wayne's anger had reached its peak, as if it was about to explode at any minute.

But at that moment, Ivy suddenly said with a heavy
heart, "Mom can fool us, but not herself, I know she's always sad."

"Sad?" Wayne's eyes gradually reddened.

He just felt like someone who was about to drown, looking to grab onto anything, anything at all, as long as it would save him.

"Yeah," Ivy looked at Wayne. "Mom has had many suitors, but she never liked anyone, not even someone as great as Noah."

"Your mom never got married?" Wayne asked in surprise.

Tvy shook her head non–
stop, "Where did you hear those lies from? Mom never got married!"

Wayne froze.

Thinking about how not long ago, he was willing to be her secret lover.

It seemed ridiculously absurd.

Rosalynn!

"From someone who deserves to be punished, a bad person." Wayne looked away.

"Yeah, that's right! Anyone who smears mom is a bad person!" Ivy nodded vigorously

If Handsome Uncle really misunderstood her mom, how could her plan to get him to marry mommy work?

This is too bad!

After having cake, Ivy was sketching while chatting with Wayne.

Time passed little by little this way.

At nine o'clock, Rosalynn and the experts finished their dinner.

"Doctors, I'm sorry, but I can't help but worry about my son being alone in the hospital. Please let Noah accompany you all to relax for the rest of the evening."

"Don't worry about it, I'll take good care of them." Noah said gently.

Rosalynn nodded.

Noah then took everyone away.

Rosalynn looked at Hilaria, "You should also go home tonight and come back tomorrow."

Hilaria wasn't feeling very well tonight.

She wanted to go home and get checked by the family doctor, without **letting** Rosalynn know about it so she wouldn't worry more **about her**.

So she agreed.

After seeing Hilaria off, Rosalynn returned to the **hospital**.

Chapter 616

She was super busy the whole day**,** so much so that she almost dozed off leaning against the elevator wall.

As she left the elevator, she gently slapped her cheeks, not wanting the kids to see her exhausted face.

She walked slowly to the ward, the door slightly ajar, and Rosalynn could hear the delicate, sweet voice of a child happily chatting inside.

Hearing this voice, all her exhaustion vanished in an instant.

Rosalynn grinned, "Is it my Ivy talking? The voice is so sweet!"

She pushed the door open and looked at the drawing area, only to make eye contact with Wayne.

"Mommy!"

The little girl jumped off her stool and ran to Rosalynn, tightly hugging her leg.

Ivy was confused for a moment.

Usually, when she ran towards her mom like this, her mom would immediately squat down, and they would hug tightly.

But today, her mom just stood there without moving?

"Mommy, does your knee hurt?"

Ivy looked up at Rosalynn, worried.

But as she looked up, she realized her mom
was staring dumbstruck at Handsome Unicle.

"Mommy, let me introduce you to my good friend, Handsome Uncle" The lively child ran back to Wayne, holding his hand and telling him, 'Uncle, this is my mommy*,* isn't she beautiful?"

Wayne held Ivy's hand and looked at Rosalynn, "Yes, very, very beautiful."

In that instant, Rosalynn felt her entire body turn ice cold.

She knew Wayne was angry, very, very angry.

"Sweetie, go to the room and be with your brother." Rosalynn spoke up.

Ivy glanced at Wayne, then back at her mom, "okay, mommy,"

She could sense her mom's anger, so she slowly backed into the room, looking back several times.

She originally wanted to leave the door open a crack, but her morn noticed.

Her mom shut the door tightly.

"You…" Rosalynn started.

Wayne lowered his gaze, smiling faintly, "Rosa, don't tell me you just found out that I'm the uncle Ivy mentioned?"

Rosalynn's hands clenched into fists involuntarily.

"Wayne, my son is sick now, I don't have time to discuss irrelevant matters with you. Can we talk about it after Cory recovers?"

"Your son?"

Wayne's face instantly turned upset.

He strode to Rosalynn**,** and she instinctively wanted to keep her distance, but he grabbed her wrist and pulled her close.

*"*Rosalynn, are you still lying to
me even now*?"* Wayne's eyes were red, making his already pale face look even more haggard.

"What do you want me to say?" Rosalynn glared angrily.

"Did *you* lie about having a miscarriage back then? Cory and Ivy are the children you gave birth to, right?" Wayne asked in a low voice.

Rosalynn laughed upon hearing this, "Don't you think you're being ridiculous? Even if it were true, would it mean the kids have anything to do with you? You forced them on me back then, have you forgotten? If you don't understand, let me be clear: from the moment you decided to abort them, they have had nothing to do with you!"

Wayne felt a headache splitting his head apart.

Holding Rosalynn's chin, tears welled up in his eyes, "Rosalynn, it's my fault, I regretted it so much, and I knew I was wrong. I tried to
make up for it, desperately wanting to make **up** for **what I had** done to you. **But** what have you done? Pretending to be dead, lying about the miscarriage, and these past five years, do you know how I've been living? I hate myself every **day**. If it **wasn't** for the one–in–a–million chance that you might still be alive, as I couldn't find your
body, I would have ended my life long ago!"

Chapter 617

Wayne looked at Rosalynn angrily and hurt, with endless grievances.

"You deserve the punishment." Rosalynn replied word by word.

"You think just because you admit you were wrong, I should forgive you? Wayne, how many chances have I given you? It's not that you didn't **catch** them, but **you** didn't even bother to catch them. You thought you completely understood me, and as long as you locked me up somewhere, I would stay there for the rest of my life" Rosalynn didn't back down, "You didn't treat me like a person at all! I was just a caged bird to you!"

Wayne's hand began to shake uncontrollably.

The two stared at each other for a while, neither giving in.

Finally, Wayne suddenly laughed, "So, you will only be obedient if I lock you in a cage, huh?"

Rosalynn frowned immediately: "Do you think I'll be locked in a cage by you again?"

"Why not?" Wayne tilted his head slightly, almost crazily, "This is the H Country. This time you really hurt me. You know, I never show mercy to those who hurt me. I'd rather die with you together."

Rosalynn raised her hand and slapped Wayne.

Wayne turned his face away, frowning, but still smiling.

He straightened his clothes: "The DNA test results will be out tomorrow morning. I'll bring a lawyer and take my children back home."

"Wayne!" Rosalynn screamed in anger.

"I won't forgive you if you dare to take away my children!"

"I don't care." Wayne looked at Rosalynn without a trace of concern, "You've deceived me for so many years, it's time for your karma."

Wayne turned to leave.

Suddenly, as if he thought of something, he looked back at the furious Rosalynn: "Oh right, you haven't told me yet, who was it that helped you save Cory and Ivy?" Rosalynn turned her head away, ignoring him completely.

Wayne had already figured out the answer in his mind.

"Jacob Strand, right?" Wayne asked.

Rosalynn still ignored him.

Wayne didn't care, and continued, "He did me such a big favor, I have to thank him properly."

Rosalynn heard the insincerity in Wayne's tone: "What are you trying to do? Don't mess around! **If it** wasn't for Jacob, Cory and Ivy wouldn't even have a chance to be born. If you have any humanity left, don't cause trouble for him!"

Wayne took a look at Rosalynn.

"Rosa, everyone who has hidden the truth and puts me in pain and despair, I won't forgive them. Jacob is just among them. Paige Owens… Hilaria…and your Noah, and…you yourself." Wayne said word by word, with a playful tone, "I will make each of you understand the meaning of despair."

Rosalynn rushed forward and attempted to slap Wayne's face again.

This time, Wayne forcefully grabbed her wrist.

She almost groaned in pain.

"You're so heartless, don't you *know* I still have a blood clot in my brain? You hitting me could kill me right now, or is that what you want?" He sneered and his face turned cold, "Before you all experience despair, how can I die?"

After saying that, Wayne suddenly pinned Rosalynn against the door and fiercely kissed her.

This kiss had no emotions. Wayne bit her lip in a vengeful manner. After tasting the blood in her mouth, Wayne ended the kiss.

"Deceiving me is the last thing you should do in your life."

After saying that, Wayne let go of Rosalynn's hand and walked away, leaving the room.

Laura knew that Rosalynn was back and ran to her from the common area. She happened to witness this tense scene.

"Gabriella……" Laura stared at Wayne's retreating figure, hesitating for a moment before running to Rosalynn.

Chapter 618

Rosalynn **still** had blood on her lips.

Laura was freaking **out**.

"When **did** he get here**?** Why didn't anyone tell me?" Rosalynn asked, looking at Laura

"Well… It happened when you guys just went out for dinner. He got out of the car…" Laura
had never seen Rosalynn like this before and was shaking **in** fear. "Where's Calvin?" Rosalynn asked.

Calvin knew what was going on between her and Wayne.

At this point, Laura was sure
that something must have happened to Calvin. "After he talked to Mr. Silverman, he… he just disappeared… Mr. Silverman said he had something to do!"

Rosalynn felt a chill down her spine.

"Get people to search for him now!"

Meanwhile, Wayne arrived at the basement floor on the elevator.

Outside the elevator, Ableson and his men were waiting.

As soon as Wayne
stepped out of the elevator, his legs went weak, and he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood in front of Ableson and his men. "President Silverman!" Ableson and the others were startled. After reacting, they hurriedly went up to Wayne.

Wayne covered his chest, raised his hand, and signaled that he was fine.

"Surround this hospital." Wayne's voice was hoarse.

After giving the order, he forced himself to walk outside.

Calvin was tied up tightly and thrown into Ableson's car.

Wayne took a look at him when he left.

As soon as Calvin saw Wayne, he struggled desperately. With
his mouth gagged, he was still humming and yelling something. Wayne figured it was probably threats and curses.

"By rights, I should have you thrown into the sea and fed to the sharks right now," Wayne said slowly while looking down at Calvin. Calvin's pupils trembled violently.

He wasn't afraid of death, but Missy and young master were still young, and Mrs. Jared still needed him.

He couldn't afford to be die right now!

"You're lucky, my daughter likes you. If you die, she'll be heartbroken," Wayne said slowly.

Calvin let out a breath of relief.

"Throw him down."

Wayne looked away and spoke to Ableson. Then he got into his car and left directly.

"Sorry, Calvin. We're all working for the boss, nothing is personal. Hope you understand, Ableson said before grabbing Calvin and throwing him to the ground. Then he took his men and hurriedly followed Wayne.

Ableson still didn't know what had happened, why the boss tied Calvin up for no reason, or why he suddenly vomited blood.

But his instincts told him a storm was coming.

Just as Wayne and his men left, the Jared family's bodyguards came running out of the elevator and reached the garage.

Calvin was thrown in a very conspicuous place, and everyone could see him at a glance.

"Calvin!" Everyone was shouting and rushing towards Calvin.

It's not known if Ableson did it on purpose, but the ropes used to bind Calvin were extra sturdy, and the knots were very tight.

It took them quite some time to untie him.

"That damn Wayne!" Calvin stood up, swearing in the direction Wayne had left, then turned his head and asked anxiously. **"**What about Missy? How **is** she?"

Chapter 619

In no time, Calvin went back to Rosalynn.

His face was still scarred, and marks from the rope on his arm were clearly visible.

Calvin quickly told her what happened. "Gabriella, I'm sorry. I couldn't stop Wayne from going upstairs."

Rosalynn was looking at the scars on her lips in a small mirror.

Wayne was brutal, she didn't even know how he managed to do it.

"What could you have done? He knows everything!" Rosalynn put down the mirror. "Go take care of your wounds, and don't tell Hilaria about tonight's incident." "Understood." Rosalynn didn't blame him, which made Calvin even more upset. He hesitated before a sking, "Gabriella, since Wayne found out, will he…?"

Rosalynn lowered her eyes. "I won't let anyone take my children away from me."

"Tll kill him!" Calvin said angrily.

He was sure Gabriella Jared said that because Wayne wanted to take Cory and Ivy away!

How could that be possible?

Kids can't be apart from their mom!

When Calvin was younger, he
was bullied for not having a mother and eventually sold as a commodity.

If Mrs. Jared
hadn't bought him and raised him like her own child, he would have died by now.

Mrs. Jared was like a mother to him.

Gabriella Jared was his family.

He couldn't bear the thought of Cory and Ivy being separated from Gabriella Jared!

"So many top assassins have failed to kill him, and you should give up." Rosalynn was incredibly exhausted. "Go take care of
your wounds; Ivy will worry about you if she sees them."

Hearing that, Calvin's eyes became teary.

"Alright…" He turned and left.

Rosalynn put down the mirror and looked at Ivy's drawings. She didn't understand how the situation had spiraled out of control all of a sudden.

Why did everything have to happen at once?

The door to the ward was gently pushed open, and Ivy peeked out with her little head.

Seeing her
brother's reaction when he met Wayne, as well as her mother's, Ivy was almost certain that she had caused some big trouble.

Even though she **didn't** know what she did wrong, she knew it was a big deal.

Rosalynn looked at her, smiled gently, and reached out her hand.

Ivy immediately recalled how just now, Handsome Uncle had done the same, sitting there and reaching out his hand to her.

She hesitated before slowly walking to Rosalynn.

"What's wrong?" Rosalynn held Ivy in her arms and softly asked.

She knew deep down that no matter whose fault this was, Ivy couldn't be blamed.

"Mom, don't be sad." Ivy hugged Rosalynn's neck and nuzzled her cheek against her face. "I won't see Handsome Uncle again." Rosalynn felt like her heart was stabbed brutally.

She held Ivy and gently patted her back. "Baby, I didn't say you can't see him anymore, you can still meet him."

Ivy didn't say anything but shook her head vigorously.

Rosalynn continued patting her back. "I'm not upset, really. It's just that adults sometimes argue, and it isn't related to children." "But why did you guys fight? Did Uncle do something to upset you?" Ivy let go of Rosalynn and asked seriously.

Rosalynn looked at Ivy.

Chapter 620

If it were someone else, maybe now would be the time to take advantage of the situation and badmouth Wayne in front of Ivy.

Rosalynn knew that Ivy and Cory both had a strong desire to protect her.

If she told Ivy that Wayne had mistreated her, Ivy would hate him right away.

Rosalynn smiled, gently touching Ivy's cheek: "Strictly speaking, your uncle thinks I'm the one who bullied him." "Why?" Ivy asked.

"Baby, can we talk about this later? I'm so tired, I don't want to say anything anymore. Rosalynn said softly.

Ivy was a little disappointed, but nodded: "If you're tired, go to sleep. I'll stay with you

"Okay~ I'll take a shower, and then tonight we can stay with your brother."

"Great!"

In the bathroom, Rosalynn was wrapped in warm water.

Her mind, however, was filled with Wayne's determined proclamation.

She turned off the water, wrapped herself in a towel, and called Baillie Scott on her phone.

Among all these people, Paige would definitely be the easiest one to be influenced by Wayne.

"Gabriella? Why are you calling so late at night, everything okay?" Baillie asked.

Paige had been on a business trip to B City these days, and Baillie had gone with her

Rosalynn hadn't told Paige about Cory's situation, fearing that she would neglect her own things to rush back.

"Baillie, Wayne
and I have had a complete falling out because of the past," Rosalynn said solemnly. "He might do something to Paige or her company, so I'm asking you to help…"

"I see." Baillie quickly agreed, then paused for a moment, "Does he know about Cory and Ivy's identities?"

Resalynn hesitated for a moment, "How do you know…"

"Wasn't it easy to guess? You had children out of wedlock, and the kids obviously look like him. It's not that hard to guess."

Rosalynn laughed weakly, "Yes, it's about that."

"I see." Baillie pondered for another moment, "I'm an outsider. But now that **I'm** married to Paige, I guess I'm considered part of your family, so I'd like to say a few words."

"Go ahead."

"Do you guys really need to be enemies?" Baillie asked earnestly.

Rosalynn didn't respond.

"I guess, before this, you were already planning to tell him everything after he recovered, right?" Baillie continued.

"That was before." Before Olivia's incident…

"Anyway, I hope you think twice before acting. I believe, no matter how angry he is, he'll eventually give in as long as you're willing to say something nice." Rosalynn thought of Wayne's appearance just *now*, and thought sarcastically to herself, this time is different.

"I know.*"* Rosalynn replied, "By the way, don't tell Paige about this."

She was very tired and didn't want to involve her loved ones anymore.

"I see."

Rosalynn hung up and called Noah.

The phone rang for a while before Noah picked up, "Lynn, what's up?"

"Wayne knows." Rosalynn got straight to the point. "He's furious now, almost like a madman. Don't worry about it for now, you should just leave here for the time being."

Noah was silent for a moment, then chuckled, "Really? He wants to use the same tactic s again?"