

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 761

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### Chapter 761

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After saying goodbye to Hilaria, Wayne couldn't wait to get home.

Rosalynn does not have work today, and he wanted to spend some rare family time with her.

However, he got in the car, and the housekeeper of Moonlit Lake called.

Wayne answered the phone.

The housekeeper said in a panic, "Mr. Silverman, the painting hanging in the living room, did you change it?"

The painting in the living room was the Virgin Mary, painted by Ivy.

Wayne frowned and said.

"Has the painting been replaced?"

The housekeeper realized it wasn't Wayne who changed it and he was shocked, "Yes yes, It was still that painting this morning when I went upstairs. The security system didn't alarm. how did the painting get replaced?"

\*Call the police. I'll be there right away."

After hanging up, Wayne immediately instructed the driver change their destination.

Half an hour later, Wayne arrived at Moonlit Lake.

The housekeeper was already anxiously, and waiting for him.

He said with a guilty face, "The police are checking the nearby surveillance. A new maid accidentally turned off the surveillance on the second floor, otherwise we could have found the thief now!"

Wayne looked very upset.

That painting held deep meaning for both him and Ivy.

No matter who stole it, he would make that person pay a heavy price.

He ignored

what the housekeeper said, took the elevator up to the living room, and the elevator door slowly opened.

With a cold face, Wayne looked up, and was stunned when he saw where the Virgin Mary painting used to hang.

He even forgot to step out of the elevator.

The housekeeper looked at Wayne like this, he felt scared.

He was also an old employee of the Silverman family, and Wayne trusted him, so he brought him to their new home.

Now, the painting that the master cared so much about had been lost before they officially moved in.

The elevator door was about to close, Wayne blocked it with his hand, stepped out, and walked up to the painting.

The painting showed green grassland blowing in the wind, with exquisite colors and layers. In the distance, they stood a tall tree, silently enduring the wind.

Under the blue sky, on the grassland, were the back views of a young couple and their two children.

The daughter rode on her father's shoulders, happily raising her hands. The son held his mother's hand.

Although it was a painting of their backs,

the painter's skill was so magical that Wayne could imagine their faces.

The father was him. The mother was Rosalynn. The children were Cory and Ivy.

Seeing Wayne standing there, the butler anxiously said, "President Silverman! Don't worry, we will find the painting!"

Wayne looked at the butler and smiled, "Tell the police it was a misunderstanding, the painting wasn't stolen."

The housekeeper looked confused and said, "But this painting."

Wayne ignored the housekeeper, walked straight into the house, went directly to Ivy's room, and found the Virgin Mary painting safely protected inside.

The housekeeper followed, he even more puzzled, "What! what's going on?"

Wayne thought about Ivy wanting to bring Jaime over, and Jaime's little moves when they left,

feeling very touched.

"It's a surprise from my daughter." Wayne said, his voice slightly choked.

When Cory was still in the hospital, Ivy suddenly ran home to paint. So it was a painting for him?

## **Chapter 762**

His girl has already forgiven him

"Apologize nicely to the officer. I have to go now, Wayne reminded before he left, "The surveillance must be on 24 hours a day!"

"Got it!"

Wayne left in a hurry.

On his way home, he ran right into the peak-hour traffic, The jam was horrible

Wayne was in a rush to get home, and the time became extremely difficult in such a traffic jam.

By the time he got home, It was already dark.

Rosalynn was in the dining room, setting the table with Cory.

Hearing the noise at the door, they looked at each other.

At this moment, Wayne changed his shoes and rushed towards them

“It’s dinner time. go wash...”

Rosalynn was about to ask Wayne to wash his hands and prepare for dinner.

Wayne just walked up and held her tightly.

Cory turned silent.

They didn’t even care to mind their manners in front of their kid.

“What’s up?” Rosalynn was a little confused. She didn’t understand why it took Wayne so long to take Hilaria home.

He came back and just held her without saying a word. She really didn’t get what was going through on his mind.

“I’m happy!”

Wayne said, let go a little bit, then suddenly kissed Rosalynn on the lips.

“Wayne!” Rosalynn slapped him lightly on the cheek.

She was using little force.

Wayne didn’t get angry, instead, he laughed even more happily.

“What’s gotten into you?” Rosalynn glared at him, then gritted her teeth, “Cory’s still here, can’t you see?”

“I don’t mind.” Cory calmly said after setting the last fork.

“Where’s Ivy?” Wayne asked.

“She’s drawing. Laura has already taken dinner up to her,” Rosalynn pushed him a little, “let me go first...”

“Drawing?” Wayne’s eyes lit up at the words.

“What’s going on with you?” Rosalynn looked at him, feeling a bit puzzled. She reached to touch Wayne’s forehead, “No fever, right?”

He wasn’t affected by Jaime’s ill-fated comment and got his brain in a twist, was he?

“Let’s see, let’s sneak a peek.”

Wayne let go of Rosalynn and took a couple of steps forward.

Rosalynn dropped her guard.

Wayne suddenly turned back, wrapped his arms around Rosalynn’s waist, and kissed her deeply once more.

Then he let go of her and trotted off upstairs.

Rosalynn turned to Cory, who returned an awkward smile.

Then, Rosalynn’s cheeks and ears turned red.

“Why is it so hot? I’m going to wash my face…” Rosalynn said awkwardly and went upstairs.

As soon as she reached the second floor, she saw Wayne bending over, and looked inside through the half-closed door. Cory and Rosalynn had already seen it in the afternoon.

Ivy was drawing very quickly. She even took the initiative to say that she wanted to draw the bunny’s house downstairs.

The title of the drawing was “Neighbor”.

Chapter 762

Rosalynn walked over

And tapped on Wayne’s back.

Wayne immediately turned around, smiled at Rosalynn, and then pointed inside the studio, whispering to Rosalynn, “She’s drawing the bunny’s ears, so cute!”

Rosalynn was speechless.

“Come here!”

She grabbed Wayne’s clothes and dragged him straight to her room.

This was the first time Wayne had entered this room.

The scent in the room made him feel, it was so good, all about her, his favorite smell.

“What did you do in front of Cory just now?” Rosalynn crossed her arms and questioned seriously, “Wayne, how old are you? Can you be a little more mindful?”

## **Chapter 763**

Before Rosalynn could finish her sentence, Wayne bent down and kissed her again

Rosalynn Vau “Before she could finish, she was kissed again.

And another kiss

Rosalynn was totally speechless

“Now Cory’s not around you have no reason to stop me from kissing you, right?” Wayne said with a grin

Rosalynn looked at him.

How to put it?

She was just too satisfied with Wayne’s face

And also, Wayne used to give off this cold winter vibe, but now he seemed to have walked out of the cold winter and become radiant

“What did Hilaria say to you? Why are you so hyped up?” Rosalynn asked curiously

Wayne reached out, pulled her into his arms, and held her close.

Rosalynn sighed a little helplessly, just about to say something

Wayne spoke first: “Guess where I’ve just been?”

Rosalynn, “Where? She was really curious.

Wayne replied: “Moonlit Lake.”

Rosalynn: “What did you do at Moonlit Lake?”

Wayne said: "The housekeeper called and said Ivy's Virgin Mary painting was stolen." He said this with a thick smile on his face.

Rosalynn was shocked: "You're laughing about the painting being gone? Ivy spent a long time on it."

"It's not gone." Wayne interrupted softly, "Actually, Ivy painted another one and quietly replaced the Virgin Mary painting"

"Another painting?" Rosalynn was stunned, then thought quickly, as if she had figured something out.

Wayne, while holding her, took out his phone and showed Rosalynn the photo of the painting the housekeeper had taken.

He was in such a rush when he came back, that he had even forgotten to take a picture,

Rosalynn took Wayne's phone and looked at the photo of the painting, thinking, sure enough.

Wayne whispered: "This painting, it must have been made when she lacked herself in the house, Darling, Ivy has forgiven me, hasn't she?"

Rosalynn: "Not necessarily."

She handed the phone back to Wayne.

Wayne asked anxiously: "Why?"

Rosalynn replied: "Strictly speaking, this painting is a gift from Ivy to you when you were still her Handsome Uncle."

Wayne was stunned.

Rosalynn looked at him: "It's a scene she dreamed of before being sent back to the island. After you bought presents for her and Cory, I told her to prepare a return gift, and this is her gift to you."

Wayne still couldn't accept the fact that his daughter might not have forgiven him: "But ..."

Rosalynn couldn't help but get a little angry: "Just think about it."

Then she pushed him away, opened the door, and went downstairs.

Wayne stood where he was, quickly thinking about what had happened

Soon, he figured out the answer.

Ivy cared deeply about her mom. Ivy wouldn't have made this painting if she was still as indifferent to him as she used to be.

It must be...

Rosa and Ivy had talked about him. Only when Ivy knew Rosa would let him become Ivy's father would she paint this picture.

Wayne's feelings became very complicated.

Chapter 03

If it hadn't been for the Olivia incident, perhaps, Rosa would have told him about the child without him having to find out

Wayne suddenly wanted to cry.

Chapter 764

After a quiet spell, he finally came downstairs.

Jaime is a man of action.

After Hilaria left in the afternoon, he enthusiastically went to Bane Corporation.

Probably he got along very well with those experts. He didn't even come home for dinner, and went out to have dinner with his new friends

So

Tonight's dinner, it was just the three of them: the Wayne family.

Knowing Cory wanted to go to the company, Wayne happily agreed, then brought up the time. Ivy ran away from home with her kitten, hacking into Bane Corp Center to check on the surveillance.

"Cory got in and out without a peep. The security department only realized this once he left. Darling, you wouldn't believe those experts. They stayed up all night beefing up the building's security system. They were in agony!"

Rosalynn looked at Wayne.

So, does becoming a father change a man?

When Wayne spoke in the past, he always popped out a few words.

“Having bugs in the system is normal. Some of those experts are much better than me. I still have a lot to learn.” Cory responded.

He was calm. If it weren't for his slightly reddened ears, no one would know he was embarrassed by his dad's praise.

“How old are you, and how old are they?” Wayne said proudly, “My son is awesome!”

Cory wasn't used to such praise,

The only one he could accept was from his mom.

He sighed, looking at Wayne: “Eat more.”

“Eat more, our son thinks you talk too much.” Rosalynn served Wayne a piece of beef, completing Cory's unfinished sentence.

“Alright.”

Wayne was still in a good mood.

Probably because Cory and Ivy had been schooling him for a few days.

After dinner, Wayne actually took the initiative to clear the table and put the dishes in the dishwasher, and skillfully turned on the dishwasher.

Rosalynn was taken aback.

“Did you guys teach him?” she asked Cory.

Cory thought about it and said, “He probably taught himself.”

After a pause, Cory added, “So far, he's doing well.”

Rosalynn looked at him, then started laughing.

Wayne turned around, seeing Rosalynn laughing. he joined in, “What's so funny?”

“Nothing.” Rosalynn said up, “I have a meeting. *you* guys enjoy yourselves.”

As Rosalynn went upstairs,

Looking at her retreating figure, The adult and child behind her, had very similar expressions.

Once Rosalynn left, the dining room became quiet.

Wayne looked at Cory, and Cory looked back at him.

“Did you see the painting?” Cory asked.

Wayne’s smile couldn’t be contained: “You know too?”

‘I found out when Uncle was hanging it up this morning,” Cory replied.

Looking at Cory, Wayne said sincerely, “When I saw that painting, I felt delighted.”

Cory looked away, nodding: “Keep it up.”

\*Okay!” Wayne responded.

Just as the mood was getting good, the front door opened.

Paige rushed in.

Seeing the empty house, she instinctively looked towards the dining room and locked eyes with the Silverman father and son.

“Why is it just you guys?” Paige asked, then waved her hand, “Never mind, not my business. I have to go pick up Baillie from the airport!

I’m short on time!”

“The car keys are in the shoe cabinet, the second compartment on the right,” Cory said.

Following Cory’s instructions, Paige smoothly found the car keys, “Cory, you’re my lifesaver, always there to help. Thanks!”

Paige showered him with kisses, slipped into a pair of flats and dashed out of the house.

## Chapter 765

Paige was in a mad rush, tearing towards the airport in her car.

She was supposed to have been home an hour ago.

However, unexpectedly, on the way home, a series of car crashes occurred in front of them, and they were blocked for more than an

hour

Just as she hit the airport expressway, Baillie called.

'Mrs. Scott.'

\*Baillie, I'm on my way to the airport now. can you wait for me?" Paige said tearfully. "The traffic is just terrible."

"You're headed to the airport?" Baillie sounded surprised. "Weren't you at Ivy's place?"

"Yeah, I got the car keys! Paige responded, "Just wait for me, okay?"

"But I'm already home." Baillie sounded pretty frustrated.

Paige: "???"

"Didn't your flight land at eight?"

"They bumped it up. Baillie gave a smile helplessly, "Come back quick"

Paige: ...

She immediately rerouted, picked the shortest path, and started driving back.

"Don't worry. And I'll wait for you at the complex entrance" On the phone, Baillie could sense Paige was a little angry and comforted, "I knew you

had a tough day at the construction site, so I wanted to surprise you by coming home early so you wouldn't have to go to the airport. Sorry for the hassle."

Paige complained, "But I'm already on my way."

"My bad!" Baillie quickly apologized. "How about I take you to Old Town for your favorite BBQ tonight?"

"Deal!" Paige instantly brightened up.

After hanging up, Baillie looked at the cat.

"Have you put on a little weight?" Baillie bent down, held up the cat's belly, and estimated its weight, "Ivy must have taken good care of you."

The cat tilted its head and meowed unhappily.

"Not happy?" Baillie snorted at the cat, "Fine, then I won't play with you. I'm going to pick up my wife!"

He put down the cat, changed his shoes, and walked out the door in high spirits, heading toward the community entrance.

Baillie used to have a rather loose sense of time.

But after this trip back to school, for the first time, Baillie felt like each day dragged on forever, and he fully understood what “home is where the heart is” meant.

The flowers in the community public area were beautiful in the early summer evening.

Before, Baillie never cared much for the scent of flowers.

But tonight, he found it rather pleasant.

After about a ten-minute walk, Baillie arrived at the entrance.

He estimated the time and figured Paige would be driving back soon,

Just then...

“Baillie?”

Baillie looked up.

Dressed professionally and wearing delicate makeup, Lennon Crawley was all smiles, “Weren’t you back at school? I saw a group photo with you on Instagram from some classmates.”

“I finished what I had to do and returned, Baillie replied, showing no interest in continuing the conversation.

But Lennon had been waiting for this chance to catch Baillie alone for a long time. How could she just let it slip away? “What a coincidence. I was thinking of looking you up.”

“Is something up?” Baillie asked.

Chapter 765

The research direction of the company (I’m about to join is the same as yours, so I wanted to ask you for some advice Lennon said, putting on a casual front.

“Sorry, but as you know, I just got married, and there’s a lot on my plate. I won’t have the time.” Baillie timed her down without hesitation. This took Lennon by surprise.

While everyone knew Baillie was a bit of a cold fish he was usually willing to help or refer someone else to help with academic issues

