

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 731

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Chapter 731

“Forgive me for being blunt, but if it’s really your granddaughter who did it, her actions of poisoning the dog that accompanied her grandparents are so despicable and vicious, Wayne said solemnly.

Grandpa Ramay sighed, “She grew up abroad and isn’t very close to us. If she didn’t come back to work, we would barely have any contact with her...”

Wayne didn’t want to meddle in other people’s family affairs, so he said nothing more.

“I’ll find a way to cure the dog. You take your wife back and get some rest, Ivy and I will watch over it.”

“How can I bother you like that... Grandpa Ramay wanted to refuse.

He had intended to give them a healthy dog, but now that Max looked like this, he couldn’t let Ivy and her father take responsibility.

“It’s okay, we just need to agree that Max belongs to us now.” Wayne paused for a moment, “Besides, Granny Ramay’s face doesn’t look good, so she can’t stay here any longer.”

Wayne’s words struck a chord with Grandpa Ramay. He looked at the room with tearful eyes, and finally accepted Wayne’s suggestion.

Before leaving, Wayne said courteously, “Mr. Ramay, after all, Max is your private property. My lawyer is outside. In a moment, you’ll need to sign a gift agreement to avoid any trouble in the future. That would be good for Ivy and Max”

Grandpa Ramay was taken aback.

Then he realized that the so-called trouble was probably because Ivy's father was worried about his granddaughter ... "It's necessary. We understand!" Granny Ramay responded quickly.

Soon, Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay left.

The lawyer waiting outside handed the agreement to Wayne.

"President Silverman, this dog looks like it won't make it. What are you coming here for?" The lawyer was puzzled. Wayne checked the contract and calmly handed it back to the lawyer, "It will survive."

In the hands of ordinary people, Max would most likely be given up on before the high medical fees were incurred. But now it belonged to Ivy, and Ivy's father, no matter how much it cost, wouldn't let it die.

At this moment, someone else rushed in from outside.

It was Paige.

"Didn't you say that Max was going to stay at Baillie's house for the time being? I've been waiting for a long time and suddenly heard that it was poisoned. What's going on?"

"Calm down, don't scare Ivy," Wayne said solemnly.

Paige ignored him and walked inside.

Outside Max's ward, she saw Ivy standing on a stool, talking to the dog.

Paige's heart tightened immediately.

She pushed the door open and went in.

Ivy heard the sound and turned her head. Seeing Paige, she let go of the emotions she had been holding in all morning. jumping off the stool and running towards Paige.

Paige hugged Ivy with concern.

Ivy clung to her neck, "Godmother, will Max die?"

"No"

Paige spoke up, pointing at Wayne, "Your dad is super awesome, even the Grim Reaper respects him, With him here, Max will be finer

Chapter 732

Wayne remained silent.

After listening to Paige's words, Ivy actually looked at him with an expectant look.

At that moment, Wayne felt like that even if Death itself came, he couldn't let Max die.

"Godmother is right!" Wayne replied seriously, "Have you forgotten about the kitten? Didn't I save her, and she's still growing fat now!"

"Yes!"

Ivy suddenly became full of confidence, nodding her head vigorously.

Afterwards, Wayne immediately had people contact suitable veterinarians, trying to get as many as possible to help.

Meanwhile, at FreshBite.

Mr. Brandon was all smiles, pouring coffee for the gray-haired old lady sitting across from him: "Auntie, the matter of company reform is already a done deal. I know you're worried that FreshBite won't be like it was before under my management, but you really don't need to worry about that..."

"You brought back a bunch of foreigners to do the transformation, and you tell me not to worry? Who are you trying to fool? Brodie Brandon, you grew up under my watch, I know you well! If you think you can let capital invade the business our ancestors left us, I tell you, that's absolutely impossible!" Alyssa Brandon said disdainfully, completely unconvinced by her nephew's words.

Alyssa's ability was very strong.

Much stronger than Mr. Brandon and his father's abilities, in fact. FreshBite was saved from great difficulty by her efforts

alone.

Regrettably, because she was a woman, her father was unwilling to hand over the family business to her, even if she remained unmarried and childless all her life.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be so worried about her nephew selling out the company at such an old age, running around so

tirelessly.

"The contract has been signed, and most of the production line has stopped due to the lack of new packaging. You know how big the loss is for stopping for one day!" Mr. Brandon said solemnly, "I admit I'm not as competent as you, but this time the team we've engaged is the best in the industry! I've shown you the client reviews!"

"I've said it before, foreigners can't do a good job on H Country businesses!" Alyssa said impatiently, "That seductive woman, she has H Country citizenship, but basically, she's still a foreigner, right? Do you think I don't know she's the heiress of Jared Group? Those fancy resumes were actually created for her by her grandmother at great expense!"

Mr. Brandon was speechless; the old lady just won't listen to reason.

Just then, the sound of a savior came from the doorway: "Ms. Alyssa, if Ms. Hilaria hears what you said, she might get into a fight with you right away."

Mr. Brandon quickly stood up.

Then Rosalynn came in with members of her team.

"Ms. Jared, you finally made it. My aunt can be a little blunt, please don't mind. She's actually very kind-hearted and means no harm," Mr. Brandon apologized, "Please sit, please sit!"

Rosalynn sat down graciously.

"Ms. Alyssa, in business, you can't be too kind," Rosalynn turned to Alyssa.

Alyssa had only seen photos of Rosalynn before.

At the time, she thought Rosalynn was a bit flaunting her good looks, and had also heard about some of Rosalynn's scandals, including her complex relationships with various rich people abroad.

Recently, she married Wayne in a flash. In H City and B City, which elder didn't know what kind of scoundrel Wayne was?

Disrespectful to elders, violating morals, this man was supposed to inherit the family business but insisted on starting his

own company and then acquiring his own family enterprise!

Absolutely outrageous!

Marrying someone like that in a flash, this Ms. Jared couldn't be any good!

She didn't wanna look at Rosalynn at all.

Rosalynn didn't get angry, she took back her gaze and continued talking to Mr. Brandon : "Mr. Brandon, your aunt is a

legendary female entrepreneur. FreshBite's survival and growth have had a lot to do with her efforts. So you have to listen to her opinions."

Chapter 733

Legendary Female Entrepreneur?

Alyssa was slightly stunned.

In fact, most of her contributions at FreshBite were credited to her younger brother, so she wasn't as known as a female entrepreneur like Natalie and Hilaria.

Nowadays, young people had some understanding of Natalie and Hilaria. But probably nobody knew about Alyssa.

Where did this woman get her information?

"Yeah, of course," Mr. Brandon said, looking at his aunt and deliberately lowering his voice. "Before she designed the plan **for** us, Ms. Jared spent a long time learning the inside stories of our company, so she knows about your contributions to the company."

"Ms. Jared, you won't think I'm gonna back down just because you said a few nice words, right? I'm hard to convince, and while I agree with the reform, it can't be you guys doing it. I'll pay your penalty, but FreshBite has **to** have a different planning **team**," Alyssa said outright.

"Auntie!" Mr. Brandon was getting a bit anxious.

"Mr. Brandon, would you mind going ahead and preparing for the meeting later? Let me talk to Ms. Alyssa alone?"

Mr. Brandon was a little embarrassed, while Alyssa didn't care. No matter how this woman tried to persuade her and please her, she wouldn't change her mind.

"Alright!"

Mr. Brandon patted his thigh.

Then Lola left the president's office with the others and Mr. Brandon.

"Girl, maybe you're good at dealing with these middle-aged men, but I advise you not to waste these tactics on me," Alyssa took a sip of her coffee.

"Have you read my proposal?" Rosalynn asked.

Alyssa sneered: "Not necessary. How could you foreigners possibly create something that fits the H Country's brand?"

"So you haven't read it." Rosalynn nodded.

"But I've seen your designs. They're too complicated, too showy!" Alyssa scoffed.

"Seems like you've really gotten old. From what I know about your younger days, you weren't such a prejudiced and arbitrary person. To be honest, I was looking forward to our talk today, but now I'm disappointed."

"You!" Alyssa was shocked.

"Before we continue the conversation, I want to show you something."

Rosalynn opened her iPad, clicked on an encrypted file, and found a video.

Alyssa showed great resistance: "I told you, we won't work together. No matter how you belittle me, I won't..."

She stopped mid-sentence when she heard a familiar voice.

"It's good that the old lady is still alive and has shares. Brodie is afraid of her, otherwise, his wish to thoroughly reform the company would've come true this time!"

Alyssa grabbed the iPad immediately.

The content shown on the screen was hidden camera recording in a restaurant.

Chapter 734

There were four men in total.

All of them were known by Alyssa

The guy who just spoke was named Patrick Meador, a trusted subordinate of Alyssa's and currently holding a high-ranking position in FreshBite. The others were also pretty influential guys in FreshBite.

“If we let him make those changes, we’ll never get a piece of the pie. We’ll **lose** tens of millions or even billions in profit a year”

Patrick scoffed. “Alyssa has really lost her touch. I spread a lot of bad words about girl called Gabriella. Alyssa hates women who depend on men, so I just made her look bad in that way! Then I told her about the overseas scandals, which she actually believed all!”

“In my opinion, whether she relies on a man or not is not important. Alyssa has never been married her whole life, so of course, she would be jealous of Ms. Jared’s beauty. Indeed, that woman is stunning! If she weren’t the granddaughter of the Jared family, I would definitely want her for myself!”

The four of them burst into laughter.

Alyssa’s face looked terrible, and her hand was shaking.

Rosalynn elegantly took out a cup and poured herself a cup of coffee.

The conversation in the video continued.

“That beautiful woman is so capable. During the project presentation the other day, I was astonished. If we follow the plan, FreshBite might really be able to bounce back...”

“We have nothing to do with that,” Patrick sneered, “Besides, I have no plans to waste my plan.”

“What do you mean?” the other three men hurriedly asked.

“Remember that we discussed starting our own food company two years ago? I’ve already arranged everything, and I’ve rented the venue. I plan to use Jared Ventures’ plan for our new company...” Patrick answered, “Once the new company takes off, I have no plans to work at FreshBite anymore.”

“Awesome! Make sure to take us along!”

“Yeah, yeah!”

“Don’t worry, you all have shares!” Patrick raised his glass, “Here’s to future world-class food industry giants, and to the self-sacrificing Alyssa, who paved the way for us at the expense of FreshBite!”

The video ended here.

Alyssa sat there, looking like she had been hit hard.

Patrick had been by her side since he was a teenager, and she treated him like her own son.

How could he... how could he scheme against her?

Rosalynn waited

for a moment, took the iPad from her hand, and put it back into her briefcase before taking out a small USB flash drive.

“The drinking party lasted a total of four hours, and this is just a small part

t of it. The rest is in here, and you can have someone verify the authenticity of the video,” Rosalynn put the USB drive in front of Alyssa.

Alyssa glanced at the USB drive and then looked at Rosalynn again, her expression still cold: “Do you think this will make me accept your team?”

Rosalynn smiled, “Ms. Alyssa, I had someone investigate Patrick because I felt that your constant rejection of our design drafts at the meeting was already a deliberate act of making things difficult. I thought that your image in FreshBite’s archives was not so tough. So I spent a few days having someone look into it.”

She paused, then looked at Alyssa again, “As for cooperating with FreshBite, it was supposed to be a win-win situation. I will help FreshBite grow and prosper. **If** we can’t cooperate, it’s just another regret for me, as we could have helped a private company rise. But this regret won’t affect my other projects in the future, **just** like what Patrick and the others said, in the end, FreshBite is the one to be affected.”

Alyssa’s face looked even worse.

“I hope you can give FreshBite a chance. You can put aside your prejudices against me and take a serious look at the plant

Jered Ventures has made and the plan we made for another private company before.”

Chapter 735

Rosalynn stood up.

Chapter 735

“It’s up to you if you want to give us a hard time or not at today’s meeting.” Rosalynn said with a somewhat apologetic smile. “But I have to make it clear that if there’s anything unreasonable, I won’t hesitate to point it out in front of the shareholders and directors, regardless of your position.”

With that, Rosalynn nodded slightly, picked up her briefcase, and elegantly left the president’s office.

Mr. Brandon was waiting outside.

Seeing Rosalynn come out, he quickly stepped forward and asked, "Are you alright? Her words were a bit harsh. Please don't take it to heart. It won't affect our cooperation!"

Rosalynn smiled, "It's about time, let's hurry to the conference room."

"Okay..."

Mr. Brandon didn't get a guarantee of cooperation from Rosalynn's words and felt even more uneasy.

Now he really wanted to work with Ms. Gabriella.

The Jared Group and Wayne were in her control! By relying on this big tree, he could gain a lot of benefits.

Mr. Brandon and Rosalynn came to the conference room together, and the originally lively conference room quieted down instantly.

Some shareholders and directors who admired Rosalynn greeted her warmly, which included Patrick.

"Ms. Jared, you finally came. What happened to your family has been widely known. How are you now? Are you fully recovered from your injuries? How is President Silverman?"

A successful man would rarely be asked about his family affairs and how his wife was doing in such situations. But a successful woman in such a setting would always be asked such questions by annoying people like Patrick.

"Who is this?" Rosalynn looked at Mr. Brandon next to her.

Patrick's face stiffened in an instant.

He was acting like he was very familiar with Rosalynn, but she was asking who he was.

"He's the financial director, Patrick," Mr. Brandon answered.

Rosalynn smiled knowingly, "Mr. Meador knows my husband too? When I get back, I'll definitely convey your concern to

him."

Patrick was dumbfounded.

"No... no... I don't know President Silverman, I just... I am just showing my concern," he quickly stammered an explanation.

This woman was blatantly laughing at him: you don't even know him, what do you care about?

"I see..."

Rosalynn's expression also looked a bit awkward.

The people around them looked at Patrick differently.

With Mr. Brandon's experience, how could he not see that Rosalynn was deliberately making Patrick feel embarrassed? He didn't particularly like Patrick either, so he was naturally quite happy inside.

"Alright, Ms. Jared, please take a seat."

Mr. Brandon immediately walked forward with Rosalynn.

When they got some distance from Patrick, Mr. Brandon quietly gave Rosalynn a thumbs up.

Ms. Jared was amazing!

As the two of them sat down, Alyssa walked in.

Seeing her, Patrick acted like he saw his mother, "Ms. Alyssa, you finally arrived, I've prepared coffee for you, it's over there."

Chapter 735

He pointed to the president's seat where Mr Brandon was sitting now.

In the previous meetings. Alyssa had been sitting there. Seeing this, Mr. Brandon was about to get up.

But

Alyssa sat down across from Rosalynn, her face unhappy.

"Aunt?" Mr. Brandon was a bit stunned.

"That's the president's seat, just sit down." Alyssa said impatiently.

Patrick's face was a bit stiff.

From the moment Alyssa entered the room until now, she had only glanced at him when she was at the door. He always felt that something was wrong.

Chapter 736

Everyone had arrived, so the meeting began.

Alyssa was sitting there, looking constantly upset. The designer Rosalynn brought started presenting the overall design concept.

Usually, at this point, Alyssa would interrupt.

But today, she kept looking at the slides on the screen, not saying a word and not planning to stop the presentation.

Patrick was dumbfounded, he almost couldn't help but stand up.

The designer Rosalynn found was excellent at product drawing and packaging. Her design for FreshBite's classic product packaging was an upgraded version of the original, making it more appealing to a younger demographic. Visibly, the overall level of the product went up by a great deal.

Alyssa was unbiased, carefully listening and watching. Those things she used to stop them from talking about slowly started to sway her.

Halfway into the meeting, Alyssa's phone in her pocket vibrated.

She didn't even look at it, just glanced sidelong at Patrick, who kept signaling her to disrupt the meeting.

Alyssa felt heartbroken. How could someone she had raised and regarded as her own son turn out to be so ungrateful?

She looked away.

The meeting was coming to an end.

Mr. Brandon was very nervous, "I think all these design proposals are quite good. Let's vote now."

The conference room had electronic voting. Soon, the numbers for approvals and disapprovals appeared on the screen.

As the voting began, the numbers started to change.

There were a total of 47 people attending the meeting, and the approval column quickly shot up to 42.

But Mr. Brandon didn't relax.

Because... Auntie had one veto vote.

When voting ended, Patrick couldn't wait, "Ms. Alyssa still has one vote."

As he said this, he looked at Alyssa, constantly giving her signals.

But Alyssa didn't even look at him. She stood up, still looking disgusted, "You young people do have some skills."

Mr. Brandon looked at his aunt, holding his breath.

So did Patrick.

Then, Alyssa calmly said,
"The packaging design is beautiful and meaningful. I approve."

"Godmother!"

Patrick was so shocked that he immediately stood up from his seat, not even caring about the occasion, shouting out loud.

Mr. Brandon hadn't had time to be happy yet, and was taken aback by Patrick, "Mr. Meador, what do you think you're doing?" "Him?" Alyssa slowly walked up to Patrick, staring at his face, "Getting impatient? Such a good plan can't be used for your new company? So now you get angry?"

Patrick was stunned.

The other shareholders and directors were all puzzled too.

They looked at each other, and no one dared to speak.

"Godmother, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

Alyssa stared at him for a few more seconds, as if she wanted to find that teenage boy she once knew.

But...

Chapter 736

His once clear eyes had become muddy and calculating, his face full of wrinkles, *no longer* the boy he used to *be*.

"Godmother..." Patrick said hoarsely.

Alyssa raised her hand and slapped Patrick hard.

How much force did she use?

Patrick's cheek swelled quickly after the slap.

Chapter 737

Mr. Brandon was dumbfounded.

Everyone knew that in his aunt's heart, he, her own nephew, was far from being as good as Patrick.

Patrick came from a poor family, and over the years, his prestigious wife, the position in the company, the first **luxury** car he drove, the first luxury house he lived in all of which were arranged by his aunt.

His aunt had always used Patrick's abilities to mock him..

She said that if it wasn't for the blood of the Brandon family coursing through his veins and being a man, with his stupidity, no matter how hard he worked, he could only be a small boss at most..

If he had half the wit and intelligence of Patrick, FreshBite wouldn't have fallen to its current state.

She actually slapped such an important person in public!

Mr. Brandon looked at Ms. Gabriella, who ignored everything and slowly packed her things.

Ms. Gabriella, was indeed magical!

She talked to his aunt for less than ten minutes, and his aunt slapped Patrick, whom she regarded as her own son!

From now on, Gabriella Jared would be the god he prayed to!

Although Brodie was happy, he still had to show some courtesy.

Of course, his main purpose was to ridicule Patrick.

"Oops, auntie, what's wrong with you? Why did you suddenly hit Patrick? What did you do to upset her?" Brodie looked at Patrick with a sad face, "Auntie is your godmother. She has been helping you since you were a teenager, and got you here. You can't do anything that betray her, or you'll go to hell!"

Rosalynn was packing her things and almost laughed out loud.

It seemed that Mr. Brandon was quite an actor.

Patrick was still wondering how Alyssa knew about his new company.

The company wasn't under his name, and he wouldn't risk being the legal representative himself, so he bribed a countryman and used their identity.

Even if Alyssa suspected and investigated, there were no food-related businesses under the names of his wife, his children, or his other relatives.

He regained his senses.

Hearing Brodie's questioning and seeing so many pairs of eyes staring at him, he hurriedly tried to explain.

But Brodie didn't give him the chance, looking puzzled at his aunt: "You **just** said Patrick's new company is going to use the plan Ms. Jared made for us? He has a company? Is it also related to the food industry?"

Alyssa was very angry. At the same **time**, she felt very guilty towards her nephew.

She only saw Patrick's intelligence and ability but overlooked his greed.

Although her nephew wasn't smart, he was willing to seek such a top team to save the company from decline.

"Mr. Brandon, Ms. Alyssa, since the design proposal has been approved, I'll take my team back to start the next marketing plan." At this time, Rosalynn came over with her team.

Alyssa didn't look at her, but her disdain for Rosalynn had disappeared.

She was not young anymore, and she still thought herself to be an intimidating person. However, she hadn't expected to be used by others, so she lost all her dignity!

"Ms.

Jared, don't leave in such a hurry, let's have a meal together." Brodie hurriedly said, "I may have some personal matters to deal with. Please wait a moment."

Rosalynn shook her head apologetically: "I've been working overtime these days, and I want to go home and be with my children when I have some free time in the afternoon."

Chapter 737

Brodie was stunned 'Didn't you just get married.

Chapter 739

Rosalynn didn't go to the dinner party with her studio mates, but went straight home.

When she walked in the door, she noticed that Wayne's shoes were missing from the hallway.

"Hey, how come you're back?" Jaime, who was playing video games in the living room, stood up and asked in surprise.

Cory was also in the living room, putting down his book. He stood up and walked towards Rosalynn: "Mom, are you **done** with work?"

"Yes! I did a great job!" Rosalynn nodded vigorously, then looked around, "Where's your sister and dad?"

"They went out." Cory replied, "He said he has a surprise for your sister, and they've been gone for quite a while."

"Surprise?" Rosalynn frowned slightly, then looked at Cory with a disgruntled face, "He's really a biased father! Only giving surprises to your sister. I'll definitely give him a lesson later."

Cory didn't really care about that. He would actually be happier if his sister was treated well.

However, hearing Rosalynn wanting to stand up for him, Cory was quite happy.

"You should just ignore him like your sister, then he'll try to please both sides, right? The squeaky wheel gets the grease." Jaime started talking nonsense with a lot of reason.

Rosalynn glared at him: "Don't corrupt my son!"

"No way." Cory shook his head.

Rosalynn happily kissed Cory's forehead, then took out her phone and called Wayne.

It was almost noon at this point..

He wouldn't be so biased as to take Ivy out to eat and not care about Cory, right?

The phone rang for just a moment before being answered.

It was so fast that Rosalynn was taken aback.

"Dear, what's up?" Wayne's voice came through the phone.

This "dear" sounded very natural.

"I just got home and didn't see you and Ivy." Rosalynn said.

Wayne then told Rosalynn about Max's situation.

“Send me the address, I’ll come over right now.”

After hanging up the phone, Cory anxiously asked, “Is something wrong with my sister? Did something happen?”

“No,” Rosalynn shook her head, “You know Max, right? The dog your sister always talks about.”

Cory nodded.

Rosalynn slightly frowned, “He’s been poisoned and is now in the hospital.”

Cory’s eyebrows furrowed immediately, “Are you going now? Take me with you!”

“But the pet hospital is full of small animals…”

“I won’t go in, I’ll wait in the car,” Cory said hurriedly.

Since he said so, Rosalynn didn’t refuse but even worried that Cory would be bored by himself in the car, she took Jaime, who was addicted to playing games, with her.

“Didn’t he still play downstairs yesterday noon? He looked fine, how could he suddenly get poisoned?” Jaime was confused on the way, then said solemnly, “It’s not a sociopath poisoning in the neighborhood or a small park, is it?”

“If there’s such a despicable person, I’ll definitely catch and severely punish him.” Rosalynn said in a deep voice, with undisguised annoyance in her tone.

It didn’t take long for the car to stop at the hospital entrance.

Chapter 739

Before getting out of the car, Rosalynn repeatedly urged, “Cory, just wait here. If you’re worried about your sister, I’ll bring her

out later”

“Don’t worry, I’ll keep an eye on him.” Jaime promised.

Rosalynn nodded and then got out of the car.

Wayne was already waiting at the door. When he saw Rosalynn, he immediately stepped forward to greet her.

“How’s the dog?” Rosalynn asked.

“He’s still stable for now, as long as he can survive the next two days, he’ll make it.” Wayne replied.

Rosalynn nodded.

Then, under Wayne’s guidance, she went straight inside.

After Paige arrived, Ivy curled up in her arms, sobbing, only occasionally getting up to check on Max.

“Baby.”

Chapter 738

He blurted out his words, but soon realized it was quite offensive to ask like that: “Alright, you better not refuse next time, since I owe you a few meals already!”

Rosalynn chuckled and agreed.

She didn’t bother about the conflict between Alyssa and Patrick.

Alyssa’s personality and style could be seen from the things she did when she was young at FreshBite. She was all about getting even.

Just look at her now, not leaving any dignity for Patrick, smacking him right in front of the shareholders and all. Patrick’s days to come ain’t gonna be peaceful, that was for sure.

Leaving the meeting room.

Rosalynn and her team members didn’t say a word, keeping the formation centered around her.

They got onto the elevator surrounded by the admiring eyes of many FreshBite employees, went down to the parking lot, and got back into the car they came in.

As they closed the car doors, cheers came from Rosalynn’s car and the one parked beside it.

Soon after, Lola’s phone received a video call request from a colleague in the next car.

Lola picked up.

Then came the voice from the other side, “Gabriella is truly the best! She solved this big problem in less than ten minutes!”

“If she wasn’t top-notch, she wouldn’t be your boss, Rosalynn replied without any modesty. “As usual, tak

e the afternoon and evening off, ITI cover the expenses for your night out, but know your limits with drinking, no one is allowed to be late for work tomorrow.”

“Understood!”

Hangin’ up the video call, Lola leaned towards Rosalynn: “Boss, how on earth did you convince Alyssa? She’s got such a terrible temper and is so arrogant. She doesn’t even listen to anyone’s opinions!”

Rosalynn looked down at the iPad, which displayed a young Alyssa.

“She just wants to protect the company that has been passed down for generations, Rosalynn paused, “once we let her know that we’re genuinely helping FreshBite, the problem is solved.”

The unfair treatment of women by the world and the times had created Alyssa’s unsatisfactory life.

A person who’d always been looked down can’t possibly have a good temper or personality.

“Patrick’s the one stirring things up, right?” Lola asked.

After being troubled by Alyssa at first, Lola started looking for reasons and found that Alyssa and Patrick were close.

At their first meeting, it was Patrick who brought her along.

She had investigated and knew that Patrick was like a foster son to Alyssa.

“Yes,” Rosalynn nodded.

Lola thought of the confrontation between Alyssa and Patrick just now, and then of the care and nurturing Alyssa had shown Patrick during her investigation.

“No wonder she slapped Patrick right in front of everyone. She must’ve been pissed as hell to be treated like that by someone she cared for so wholeheartedly!”

Rosalynn didn’t say anything.

After putting away the iPad, she said to Lola, “I plan to let Ms. Alyssa continue to be involved in the implementation of the FreshBite plan.”

“What?” Lola was surprised, “Aren’t you worried she’ll keep giving us a hard time?”

"If she really wanted to give us a hard time, she would've used her veto power today," Rosalynn looked at Lola and spoke in a calm but firm tone, "Once she sees our plan and the previous cases we've done for the transformation of private

Chapter 740

Rosalynn pushed the door open and walked in.

Ivy was stunned for a moment, then her mouth drooped down, not moving at all, looking at her sadly.

Seeing Ivy like this, Rosalynn couldn't help but feel heartbroken. She quickly approached and asked, "What's wrong? Your nose is all red from crying."

Ivy weakly jumped from Paige's arms into Rosalynn's, saying, "Mommy, poor Max."

"I know," Rosalynn said softly, patting her back and nuzzling her head. "Are you hungry? Your big brother brought your favorite snacks in the car outside."

Ivy looked listless, not in the mood for snacks, but she wanted to see her brother.

So she immediately went to say goodbye to Max.

Looking at Max's current state, Rosalynn felt a mix of sadness and anger.

After a while, Ivy stood at a distance from Cory outside the car.

"Come on, it's fine," Cory said.

Ivy shook her head. "Brother, Max will be all right. My godmother said dad's like Superman, even the Grim Reaper has to kneel before him. He'll save Max, don't worry."

Rosalynn glanced at Paige. "You said that?"

Paige touched her nose. "What else could I do? She was crying so hard, and my heart almost shattered. I had to pass the pressure to President Silverman."

Rosalynn looked at Wayne again. "Did you agree?"

Wayne nodded.

"What if Max can't be saved?" Rosalynn whispered.

Paige shrugged, indicating it wasn't her responsibility.

Wayne was calm. "Impossible."

Rosalynn shook her head helplessly.

Looking back, Cory had already unbuckled his seatbelt, gotten out of the car, and walked over to Ivy, scooping her up in his arms.

“Cory!” Rosalynn exclaimed.

She hurriedly jogged over, trying to pull the two apart.

But Cory didn’t want to let go, looking at Rosalynn. “I took an allergy pill.”

Rosalynn was even more confused. “Why didn’t you tell me before you took it? You can’t just take random medicine now, you know that, don’t you?”

“Mommy,” Cory looked at Rosalynn firmly. “Ivy’s really sad right now. Can we talk about this later?”

Even though he was only five, and many people thought their family favored his sister more, only Cory knew that it was actually his sister who wasn’t favored.

When he was sick, his sister had to give up things she liked. Usually, it was okay if he was fine, but if something happened to him, his sister’s needs were never prioritized.

Just like now.

Would hugging really kill him? Definitely not. If it wouldn’t kill him, then why couldn’t he give his sister the hug she needed?

Cory rarely spoke like this to Rosalynn, so Rosalynn was also taken aback.

“Brother, don’t be mad at mommy,” Ivy said through her sobs.

“Okay, Cory said, releasing Ivy’s hand. He took a piece of chocolate from his pocket and handed it to her. “Here, have some.”

Ivy sniffled a few times

She raised her head to look at Cory, unable to resist asking. “Max won’t die, right?”