

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 971

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Chapter 971

Actually, Paige wasn't even sure herself.

Her subconscious complaints were actually a test for Baillie.

After marrying, he slowly pulled her out of the mess she was in before.

He showed her what it meant to be loved and made her realize that she was good enough.

Today, she took Rosalynn's words to heart.

But she was too worried to tell Baillie the truth.

So, when she heard Baillie's words, she couldn't react in time, and then an unprecedented sense of grievance flooded her heart.

Maybe she should let her relationship with Baillie become stronger.

Paige buried her head in Baillie's chest, hugged his waist with both hands, and cried, "I'm sorry, I lied."

Baillie was a bit flustered for a moment.

"Don't cry, don't cry, just take your time and tell me, okay?"

Later, Paige told Baillie that Peyton brought someone to the company to demand money, but after being refused, she took more than seven million under the pretext of divorce.

Baillie sat across from her, wiping her tears with a tissue.

He knew that Paige had given the money but didn't know that Paige had given it because Peyton said she wanted a divorce.

"Actually, I knew she was lying to me, but I just couldn't help but want to prove something. Paige choked up, looking pitifully at Baillie and sobbing. "We're married, does this seven million count as our marital property?"

Baillie looked at her with a mix of heartache and helplessness.

"Firstly, the money was earned prior to our marriage, so it does not fall under joint assets. Secondly, upon our marriage, you signed a marital property agreement acknowledging that the money you earned remains solely yours," Baillie explained.

Paige had no idea about this.

Seeing her clueless expression, Baillie couldn't help but say, "Honey, you're so silly. If I were a human trafficker, you might have been sold by me already."

"I did read the marriage agreement carefully... Paige mumbled and sobbed again.

"Well, since you've been honest with me, I should be honest with you too." Baillie held Paige's hand.

Paige's eyes widened subconsciously, "You've been hiding something from me too?"

Could it be about a romantic entanglement?

After all, with Baillie's looks, physique, family background, and education, it's impossible for him not to be sought after.

"Actually, I knew you gave money to your mother Baillie said.

"You knew?" Paige said, suddenly remembering what she said during the day.

If she didn't tell him anything, he would be sad.

"Why didn't you ask me then?" Paige raised her hand and touched Baillie's cheek.

“I just guessed that you gave her the money, but I didn’t expect it was for this reason.” Baillie’s eyes were full of concern, and he squeezed Paige’s hand again, “Do you still want to test your mother?”

Paige was silent for a moment, then shook her head as she looked at Baillie, “I don’t want to test her anymore”

“Why?” Baillie asked patiently

He didn’t think there was anything wrong with Paige not being able to let go of her mother.

Her mother had given birth to her, raised her, and was once the dearest person to her in the world.

For over two decades, her mother’s influence had permeated her every word and action. Even now, she remained in good physical and mental health, radiating positivity and kindness

That was not easy at all

Paige looked at Baillie and said, “I’m not unloved”

Baillie was taken aback for a moment, then smiled and asked, “Who loves you?”

Chapter 972

“Rosa!” Paige answered.

“What else?” Baillie’s tone became gentler.

“Granny!” Paige continued.

Baillie sighed, persistently asking. “What else?”

Paige looked at him and finally smiled, “Baillie!”

“Right.” Baillie nodded approvingly. “Remember that Baillie loves you.”

Paige nodded immediately, tears rolling down her cheeks again.

Baillie raised his hand, wiping away her tears.

In the past, Paige saw in movies that some people could heal others.

She always thought it was impossible.

But during the short time she had known Baillie, she was constantly being healed by him.

“Don’t worry about the Sutton family,” Baillie said softly. “Moving forward, don’t answer any calls from them and avoid picking up calls from

unknown numbers as well. I promise you, within three months, the Sutton family won’t trouble you anymore.”

“No” Paige shook her head quickly. “You can’t contact them, and don’t let them know who you are. Grant is insatiable...”

Seeing Paige worried about him, Baillie was even happier.

“It’s fine,” he interrupted gently. “He won’t get a chance to be insatiable with me.”

Paige was startled and then looked shocked, “You’re not planning to kill him, are you? No! That’s against the law!”

Baillie laughed.

“I won’t break the law!”

“As long as it’s legal, then... I’ll listen to you,” Paige whispered.

“OK.” Baillie leaned in and kissed her.

“No wonder you suddenly wanted to go out, you wanted to keep me hidden from them, right?”

“Mhm.” Baillie nodded. “There’s no need for that now. You can go to work or be with Cory, and we’ll go out when we have a vacation.”

“Okay!”

Paige nodded and then hugged Baillie:

“Baillie, thank you.”

Baillie gently patted her back, “But, Mrs. Scott, I’d rather you focus more on me than those annoying people.”

“I know~”

“So-when will I get my ring?” Baillie held out a hand to Paige.

His ring finger was bare.

“Very soon, very soon!”

Paige had already drawn the design, but didn’t have time to make it.

“Good” Baillie nodded with a smile.

That night, Steven’s family finally reunited in a foreign land, looking forward to starting anew, hoping their mother could be cured, and their sister could have a safe future.

Rosalynn couple eagerly awaited Cory’s recovery after his bone marrow transplant.

Paige and Baillie had a heart to heart conversation, which greatly improved their relationship.

The worst off was the Sutton family

Logan, who was hung up on by Paige, cried sadly in the car

Peyton took a taxi home alone, sending many messages for help to Grant, but there was no response.

Of course, Grant wasn’t intentionally ignoring her

He was drinking at a bar that night and got beaten up badly in the restroom. When Peyton was sending messages, he had already passed out

next to the toilet.

Chapter 973

The next morning, Rosalynn woke up sweaty. It wasn’t that the weather was unbearably hot, but Wayne had sneaked into her room at some point and wrapped her up in his arms from behind.

Since the time Cory and Ivy ceased sharing a bed with her, she had refrained from locking her door at night, dreading that the children might awaken and not find their mother. This inadvertently facilitated Wayne’s ease of entry and departure.

Just as Rosalynn was about to leave Wayne’s embrace, he woke up, and without a word, pulled her back in.

“It’s so hot!” Rosalynn elbowed him a little.

Wayne grunted in response, then let go of Rosalynn and got up. She was surprised at how obedient he was being today.

But then Wayne turned on the air conditioning, lay back down, and used his arms and legs to pull her back into his arms. Rosalynn:”

“Let go of me!” Rosalynn elbowed Wayne again. “I need to get up.”

“It’s only a little after six... Let’s sleep a bit more!” Wayne wouldn’t let go, nuzzling his nose against Rosalynn’s neck.

“Xenia... Steven’s mom.... is going to the hospital for a check-up today. I need to go see her,” Rosalynn said, her palm on Wayne’s face. “Why not let someone else handle it? I don’t want my wife to be so tired,” Wayne said, not wanting to let her go.

“No can do!”

Wayne seemed helpless.

“Anyway, you can put everyone, even someone you barely know like Xenia, ahead of me!” He finally let her go after saying that.

Rosalynn sat up and saw him turn away from her, his back facing her. She found it amusing and lightly poked Wayne’s back, saying, “President Silverman, I don’t mean to be rude, but don’t you think you’ve been acting like a little woman lately?”

Wayne ignored her.

Rosalynn didn’t try to cheer him up, instead she got up, put on her slippers, went to the wardrobe to change, and then went to wash up.

As she was about to leave the bathroom, Wayne came over.

“Not sleeping anymore?” Rosalynn asked.

Wayne didn’t answer. As Rosalynn walked out, Wayne’s arm circled her waist and placed her on the bathroom counter. “Way... mm...”

Before Rosalynn could say anything, Wayne sealed her mouth with a kiss. Occasionally, he would gently bite her lips.

Wayne released his hold on Rosalynn after their prolonged kiss, yet he maintained his grip on her waist. Gazing into her eyes, he tenderly planted a few more gentle kisses upon her lips.

“We promised Cory and Ivy that we’d go buy camping stuff together today. Thought you could come too,” he said softly, clearly disappointed. “When are you going?” Rosalynn asked.

“We planned to go after Ivy walks the dog.” Wayne replied.

“Let’s change it to the afternoon, and I’ll go with you guys,” Rosalynn agreed readily.

“How about we pick you up, have lunch together, and then go shopping?”

“I’ll let you know when I get to the hospital,” Rosalynn said, leaving her options open.

Chapter 974

“Uh-huh!”

Wayne’s mood seemed to have improved a lot, even pinching Rosalynn’s chin, wanting to kiss her.

“Hey, that’s too much!”

Rosalynn pushed him away, got off the sink, and went straight out of the bathroom.

Rosalynn had already alerted the doctor who was treating Xenia and even invited two experts from the Silverman Group’s hospitals.

Rosalynn accompanied Xenia throughout the medical examination.

Xenia’s problem was indeed quite serious, she needed a heart transplant.

Before finding a suitable heart, they would use conservative treatment, which simply means prolonging her life for the time being. Afterward, Rosalynn chatted with the doctors.

Steven’s family sat in the lounge, somewhat silent.

“Bro, a heart transplant is expensive, right?” Sheila asked.

Steven nodded. He had checked online, and the cost was hundreds of thousands at the very least.

But now, they couldn’t even come up with five thousand, let alone hundreds of thousands.

“Forget it.” Xenia gently shook her head with a smile. “A heart transplant sounds too scary. I’ll just stick with conservative treatment.”

“No way! The doctor said that even with regular conservative treatment, you’ll have at most two or three years left! You must have a heart transplant!” Steven’s attitude was unwavering.

“Yes, Mom! You must undergo a heart transplant! I can’t imagine life without you! You need to live a long and fulfilling life, be present for my brother’s and my weddings, and experience the joy of having grandchildren. I want you to witness our children’s weddings and see them start their own families as well!” Sheila Harvey cried out emotionally

“Where are we going to get that kind of money?” Xenia frowned, “You two, listen to me. Let’s not consider this heart transplant!”

“We can borrow from Ms. Tesdal first, then my brother and I can pay her back when we make money!” Sheila Harvey blurted out.

“No way!” Xenia became stern immediately, “Sheila, she has already helped us a lot. Maybe hundreds of thousands isn’t a lot of money to them, but for us, it’s astronomical! What are you going to use to pay her back?”

As they were arguing, Rosalynn returned.

She walked in and saw that Steven and Sheila’s faces were not looking good, while the patient herself seemed quite stable mentally.

“Ma’am, is a heart transplant the only way for my mom to survive?” Steven asked Rosalynn.

Rosalynn said, “These are the top cardiologists in the industry. That’s pretty much what they mean.”

Steven immediately fell silent.

“It’s about time for me to go back and have dinner with the kids. Steven, could you walk me out?”

“Sure...”

Soon after, Steven and Rosalynn entered the elevator together.

“What do you think about your mom’s situation?” Rosalynn asked.

Steven paused for a moment, “She’s still so young, and she’s been struggling all her life. I want her to live longer, just a little longer.”

“Then a heart transplant is the only option”

“Ma am, how much would the surgery cost if it’s done here?” Steven asked.

He had already thought about it Although the house in the village was old, someone had considered buying it before, and the price offered was

not bad

After selling the house, they could have some money on hand

“I told you, I’ll go find someone to arrange for a matching heart”

The young man’s pride eventually gave way to the belief that he didn’t want to lose his mother.

“Thank you,” Steven said sincerely

“Did the tutor call you?” Rosalynn changed the subject

“The physics and math teachers have been in touch, and they mentioned that they will send me a schedule and some ability test questions later,” Steven replied

“That’s good” The elevator reached the first floor and Rosalynn walked out first, “Go find that nurse in the pink outfit, she’ll take you to register and get in line

Chapter 975

“Alright!” Steven nodded.

Rosalynn then prepared to leave.

Steven thought for a moment and stopped her, “Luis’s guys called me this morning.”

“Hmm?” Rosalynn looked indifferent, “What did they say?”

“Luis got caught because he was stealing in the street and they found out he was doing drugs, so he’s locked up.” Steven said with disgust. “What did they call you for?” Rosalynn asked

“The police asked his family to come, but Luis’s wife has been mentally unstable since she got beaten up too much a few years ago...”

“So?” Rosalynn looked at him, “Are you going to pay your respects?”

“Of course not!” Steven immediately denied, “I’m just worried...”

“Have you guys ever had a paternity test with Luis Wall?” Rosalynn asked.

“No!” Steven shook his head.

“So there’s no evidence to prove that you guys have any relation to Luis, right?” Rosalynn continued.

Steven hesitated for a moment and then nodded.

“Why should you care what happens to a stranger? Steven, you’re almost an adult, you should know to cut off bad things decisively.” Steven immediately understood, “I know what to do now!”

Luis was indeed a curse to their family.

Fortunately, not many people knew that he and his sister were Luis’s children.

Otherwise, they would never be able to get rid of this curse.

Thinking about having to pay alimony to Luis when he got old made Steven feel sick.

Even a penny spent on Luis would be an insult to him, his sister, and his mother!

He watched Rosalynn leave.

The sunlight outside was great, and there was a tall tree in the flowerbed outside the hall.

He saw a tall and handsome man with two children under the tree.

The little girl immediately ran happily towards Rosalynn when she saw her coming out.

Seeing Rosalynn catch the child accurately as she ran towards her, Steven suddenly remembered how he used to love it when his mother held

him like that.

But now...

Steven’s nose tingled, and he walked resolutely towards the person Rosalynn had just mentioned.

“Hello, I want to register for a heart transplant!”

Rosalynn didn’t expect Wayne to be waiting downstairs with the kids.

“Mommy, how is the sick auntie? Is it serious?” Ivy still cared.

Rosalynn tapped her nose, “Auntie’s heart is broken, and now she’s waiting for a new heart to replace it.”

Ivy was amazed for the first time, “That’s so cool!”

Rosalynn smiled.

Wayne came over at this time and took Ivy from Rosalynn’s arms, “Is there anything else?”

Rosalynn shook her head.

Wayne nodded and immediately lifted ivy high, "Mommy's done, let's go eat a big meal"

"Big meal!!"

Ivy excitedly echoed.

"Wayne, don't lift her so high!" Rosalynn looked nervous.

However, Ivy was having a great time and wished her father would lift her even higher.

Rosalynn helplessly watched the father and daughter walk ahead Ivy had always been lively, and with Wayne now, she would probably become even more unruly in the future.

Cory held her hand, "Mom, who was that guy talking to you just now?"

Rosalynn nodded gently. "He's the son of the sick auntie."

Cory nodded earnestly and turned to Rosalynn, saying, "Mom, I made a substantial amount of money from selling my program in the past. Let me cover Auntie's medical expenses, alright?"

Chapter 976

Rosalynn looked at Cory and nodded approvingly, "But, Mommy wants to know, how much money did you make? The money needed for the heart transplant isn't a small amount."

"Enough to cover the medical expenses, Cory answered very calmly.

This piqued Rosalynn's curiosity.

On the way to the restaurant, Rosalynn texted Jaime to ask..

Jaime quickly replied, "Cory hasn't sold a program for a while, but the last one he sold made over a million dollars."

Rosalynn looked at Cory, who was resting with his eyes closed, in surprise.

No wonder he was so calm...

So how much money did her son have stashed away now?

After a pleasant lunch, the family of four went to buy things they needed for camping.

Wayne had already made a shopping list.

Most of the time, Ivy was following him around.

In contrast, Cory was proceeding at a leisurely pace, holding his mother's hand and purchasing various miscellaneous items. Today was a workday, so the warehouse market wasn't very crowded.

Rosalynn and Cory were examining the ingredients on some food when they suddenly heard someone exclaim from behind. "Is that Ms. Tesdal?"

Rosalynn turned around and saw a young couple, with the girl looking excitedly at her.

"It really is you!"

Rosalynn smiled politely, "Hello."

"Oh my god, I'm so excited, Gabriella! I absolutely love you, and your legendary cases on Wall Street are just so amazing!"

As they were talking, a sweet, soft voice sounded, "Mommy!"

"Ivy, slow down," a man's voice followed.

The girl's breath seemed to catch.

She had actually run into the entire family of four!

"Mommy, we're all done shopping!" Ivy ran up to Rosalynn and then noticed the girl behind her.

She turned around, her beautiful eyes blinking. "Hello, why are you looking at me?"

"You're so cute!" The young girl's face was full of admiration.

"Apologies, would you mind taking a picture together?" Rosalynn hesitated, reluctant to draw further attention to her children.

"Can we?" The girl asked excitedly

"You can take a picture with the adults, but not with the children," Rosalynn said gently.

"I understand! We need to protect the children!" The girl nodded and quickly handed her phone to her boyfriend, preparing to take a picture

Rosalynn waved at Wayne

Wayne obediently came over

Originally, Rosalynn wanted the girl to stand in the middle for the photo

“No, no, no, you two have to stand together!”

Rosalynn

Chapter 978

He’s packing up stuff for tomorrow.

In the midst

of her busy schedule, Paige called Rosalynn **to** tell her about Wayne’s Twitter **incident**.

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Rosalynn took **a look**.

“Why didn’t he just take a picture **and** post it himself if he wanted **to** show off?” Paige complained ‘But seriously, President Silverman has changed **so** much. He used to be so private, how could he do something like this?’”

Rosalynn lowered her eyes and looked out the window.

Wayne finished moving stuff and went out **with Ivy** again. They were outside playing games right now.

“Time will tell Let’s just wait and see,” Rosalynn said, bringing her gaze back. “Are you really going to meet **Baillie’s** parents this weekend?” “Yep!” Paige replied

“Cory

wishes he could go with you, but he definitely can’t leave this weekend, Rosalynn said helplessly.

“Why does Cory want to come with me?” Paige wondered.

Rosalynn told her the reason.

On the other end of the phone, Paige immediately started crying: “**He** loves me so much!”

“Yeah!” Rosalynn agreed.

“But do I look that weak? Even a five-year-old wants to protect me...” Paige complained through **her** tears.

“Well...maybe a little, Rosalynn said, and they both laughed. “Don’t worry, I’ll explain everything to Cory.”

The next morning, the family of four changed into new outdoor clothes and set off for the camping site.

The campsite was over 200 kilometers away from the city, located in a forest park.

Three hours later, they arrived at **their** destination.

Ivy stepped out of the car and found herself awe—struck by the towering trees before her. **She** extended her arms, attempting to embrace the majestic trees in a heartfelt gesture.

“Ivy, let’s set up **the tent,”** Wayne said, patting **her** on the back.

Ivy was excited **to** pitch the tent and immediately followed Wayne

Rosalynn was planning to relax and let the kids and Wayne do the work.

“Mommy!”

Ivy suddenly called her.

Rosalynn was confused.

“I’m too small, come help me!”

Rosalynn had no choice but to go help.

Once she left, Ivy happily ran to her brother’s side to eat snacks **with** him.

“You’re amazing, getting Ivy to behave so quickly,” **Rosalynn** said as she helpd Wayne with the tent.

Wayne smiled.

Rosalynn glared at him.

The two worked methodically, setting **up** the tent and moving their essentials inside.

Then it was **time** for dinner.

Rosalynn prepared a barbecue, and the family of four gathers around the tiny grill for a delicious meal.

Ivy and Cory both need a nap, so after eating, they fall **asleep in the** tent.

Rosalynn relished this rare chance to connect with nature.

Brewing **a** pot of tea, she settled onto the observation deck in front of the tent, her gaze fixated on the distant jungle mountains and the expanse of **the** clear blue sky.

It's not long before Wayne came out and sat naturally **next to Rosalynn**.

Neither of them spoke, just sipping tea and looking into the distance.

After **a** while, Wayne took the initiative to say, "I want to quit running **Bane** Corporation."

Chapter 977

After taking the group photo, the young couple didn't bother Rosalynn anymore.

"Mom, are you **a** female star now? Why did that girl want to take a picture with you?" Ivy asked curiously.

She remembered that her mom wasn't a star.

When did she change her job?

"Because I am very pretty," Rosalynn replied seriously.

Ivy suddenly understood

and held her brother's hand, looking at this **and** touching that while walking in front of them.

Wayne and Rosalynn walked side by side.

"Are you happy now?" Rosalynn glanced at Wayne.

Wayne nodded, "It feels like a dream I've had before."

Rosalynn was slightly taken aback.

Actually, she wanted to ask when he had that dream.

But in the end, she chose to keep quiet.

"Did you check **the** weather forecast? Can we see stars **and** fireflies when we go camping tomorrow? **I'm** afraid it might **rain**," Rosalynn changed the subject.-

Seeing that she **didn't** pick up on his hint, Wayne didn't continue **the** topic either.

"Yeah, it's all sorted out. We'll set off first thing in the morning!"

The girl who had just met Rosalynn was actually a somewhat famous travel blogger with her boyfriend.

They were here to buy equipment, **preparing for** a long road trip.

She couldn't wait to post the photo on her account across all platforms.

***Lucky** as can be! I went out to **buy** some equipment and ran into **my** favorite celebrity couple and their beautiful family shopping!"

As soon as the photo was shared, the comments began pouring in.

By evening. Wayne followed and liked a travel vlog on Twitter.

Everyone thought President Silverman accidentally clicked the like button.

But **he** didn't unlike it, just quietly logged off.

This attracted the attention of **many** entertainment vloggers.

"I get it. President Silverman **wants** everyone to see his happy life **with** his wife."

***LOL**, President Silverman is such a funny guy. He really cares about whether people think he and his wife have **a** good relationship!"

Of course, some people thought Wayne's behavior was too deliberate.

However, **facing** all this hustle and bustle, Wayne didn't have **the** time to bother.

Chapter 979

Rosalynn was taken aback for a moment.

Everyone knew **that** Wayne had always been a workaholic.

He single-handedly founded and developed Bane Corporation, treating it like his own child

Though he had been slacking off lately, Rosalynn never thought that Wayne would **one** day voluntarily say that he wanted **to** withdraw from the management of Bane Corporation

"Why?" She frowned and asked.

"I'm tired," Wayne replied "In a couple of years, you'll have to take over the Jared Group too, so you won't be able to stay in H Country for long. After I leave Bane Corporation, we can all move there together."

"You want to be a full-time dad?" Rosalynn asked, incredulously, after a moment of silence.

Wayne laughed, “**Not** exactly. I’ll let a manager run Bane Corporation, but I still handle major issues. And when we get there, I’ll take care of Bane Corporation’s overseas affairs, depending on the **situation**.”

Rosalynn thought for a moment, “Wayne, I hope you’re not making this decision because of me and the kids. We have a long way to go, and I don’t want you to blame us later.”

She had seen too many resentful spouses like this.

When **in** love, they prioritize their partner above all else, when they no longer love you, they blame their current predicament on you.

“No way” Wayne said solemnly. “You and the kids are the closest people to me in this world, and I just want to live **a** good life with you.” Wayne’s gaze was full of passion and sincerity.

Rosalynn said. “Anyway, it’s **a** big deal, so **think** it through.”

Wayne was a bit disappointed and frustrated.

It appeared that regardless **of** his efforts, he found it difficult to truly impress her. Instead, his actions seemed to make **her** feel tense **and** guarded.

Her past experiences had made her lose trust and dependence on him.

“I will,” Wayne replied, and then **asked**, “**I heard** that Luis Wall’s kids are pretty well-behaved and sensible, right?”

“Mhm, Xenia raised them well. **They’re** nothing like Luis Wall,” Rosalynn nodded.

Wayne **looked** at the distant **scenery**

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and said, “I don’t think I’ve ever told you, but my mother had a set of twins overseas, Luis also has a set of twins, and so do we.” He shrugged and

chuckled, “Is this hereditary?”

“It is,” Rosalynn **agreed**, nodding. “So, you want to look out for your nominal niece and nephew?”

Wayne had **never** been particularly curious about unrelated people and certainly would n’t start talking about them out of **the** blue.

“Mhm.” Wayne **nodded**.

“I’ll arrange it,” Rosalynn said.

This conversation **felt** a bit like the old **days** when Rosalynn worked alongside Wayne.

When it was time, Rosalynn went to wake up the two little ones.

Cory was fine and woke up quickly, but Ivy was a bit grumpy getting out of bed.

She snuggled in Rosalynn’s arms for **a** while before feeling better.

After that, she went with Wayne to **a** nearby creek to look for little crabs.

The water **in** the mountain stream was crystal clear.

The sunlight filtered through the trees, creating **a** stunning display of vibrant colors on the water’s surface, lending an exquisite beauty to the surroundings

Rosalynn’s family wasn’t the only one camping here.

There were a few other camping areas across the stream, all with parents and children.

They probably didn’t recognize Wayne and his family.

The kids quickly became friends and even started **a** competition to see who could catch more little crabs.

In the end, **Ivy** and **Wayne** lost miserably.

All because Wayne was a clean freak, and flipping over those moss-covered rocks was simply unbearable for him

Chapter **980**

Tvy Daddy let you down” After the game, Wayne sincerely apologized

He thought by would be mad

But unexpectedly, Ivy sat on a small rock, cleaning her legs while saying understandingly. “It’s okay, Mom said that humans are **good** at different things in this world”

As she spoke by instinctively covered her mouth, seemingly apprehensive that the uncle seated across from her might overhear “You know, I may have lost the crab catching game, but everyone was secretly envious of me for **having** a tall and handsome daddy,” she whispered with a mischievous grin

In fact the original words of the kids across from her were,

“Your dad may be a dummy, but he s **tall**, handsome, and gentle!”

Yep

idren’s world, they doesn’t care if you’re a billionaire CEO If you can’t catch crabs, you’r e a dummy.

President Silverman seemed to learn some life lessons from his daughter every day

Today w no exception

washing her hands and feet, Ivy picked up her little bucket and waved at the uncles and aunts across from her, “Bye–bye! Have lots of fun!”

Her voice was sweet and gentle, **even** more pleasant than the sound of the birds.

They across from her waved back, “Goodbye!”

“Goodbye” Ivy responded, and took Wayne’s big hand, slowly walking back.

When they reached a secluded place, Ivy found a small puddle and released the little crabs they had caught.

Before Wayne could ask, Ivy explained, “I can’t keep them alive, if I don’t let them **go** now, they’ll all be dead by the time I wake up tomorrow!”

“Why didn’t you let them go earlier? Wayne asked out of curiosity.

“That would be so disrespectful to my crab–catching opponents!” Ivy answered seriously, then waved at the crabs, “Sorry for scarin g you guys today, hide better next time, don’t get caught again!”

Waynes face was filled with a doting smile.

After releasing the little crabs, they continued to hold hands and walked back to the campsite.

Cory had found a great spot for taking pictures nearby.

He loved photography and had been studying it all afternoon.

“Cory!”

When Ivy returned, she ran straight to him.

Cory looked over and lifted his camera, snapping a picture of Ivy running toward him.

“Cory, we met some other kids over there and had a crab-catching competition!” Ivy said happily, “We got the last place!”

Rosalynn picked her up, patted her butt, and said, “Your clothes are all wet!”*

Ivy wasn't the least bit upset, instead, she wriggled with excitement and embraced Rosalynn's neck. “Mom, you won't believe it! My new friends

all incredibly envious of you for having such a handsome and tall husband. One little boy even told his dad he wanted to swap dads and got a spanking for it!” Ivy exclaimed, giggling with delight