

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1811



Chapter 1811

Nobody told Paige **about** the incident when Ivy was injured, worried **she'd** freak out unnecessarily during her postnatal recovery period.

By the evening, their initial plan to go crabbing with friends fell **through** due to **Ivy's injury**.

Everyone was on board with the cancellation.

Everyone, except Ivy.

"Larkin did a great job, I'm totally fine now!" Ivy waved her arm around, "Seriously, mom, let's go have fun!"

"No way."

Rosalynn didn't say anything, but Cory rejected her.

"Cory!" Ivy was about to throw a tantrum on the spot.

She just couldn't sit still.

Cory said firmly, "You need **to** rest for at least two days."

Seeing her brother so serious, Ivy lowered her head.

"I won't play with you anymore, I'll go find dad!"

Then, Ivy huffed, walked out the door, yelling for her dad as she ran towards Wayne.

Hearing Ivy's voice, Wayne came out from **his** room.

“Dad, I want to go play by the river, but **Cory** and **mom** refused!” She hugged Wayne’s leg pitifully, looking up at him with her beautiful eyes **full** of pleading.

Wayne looked at her.

An image suddenly flashed through his mind of her lying in a field, her head covered in blood.

He quickly averted his gaze.

“Be a good girl, you got hurt today, you really can’t go play **in the** water. How about wait a couple **of** days? Dad will go with you then.” Wayne squatted down, gently holding her and patting her back.

Her skin was so delicate.

Wayne’s hand lingered on **her back, feeling** her heartbeat.

It was strong.

His worried heart was greatly comforted by the feel of his daughter’s heartbeat.

What’s happening...

What’s happening to **him**...

Wayne thought reproachfully to himself.

“Okay.” Ivy rested her chin softly on Wayne’s shoulder, “Dad, **you’re** shaking.

Wayne’s **body** stiffened.

“It’s okay, I’m fine.” She hugged Wayne, her small hand patting his back, comforting him in a soft voice, “**Dad, you** want to protect me, I know. I don’t blame you at all. I even like you more now!”

Wayne held his precious little girl tightly.

“Baby, I will never let you get **hurt** again.” Wayne whispered.

“Okay!” Her sweet laughter echoed in his ear.

To some extent, it eased the anxiety in Wayne’s heart.

“What are you guys whispering about?” Rosalynn, arms crossed, leaned against the door frame.

Beside her stood her serious son.

“It’s secret!”

Ivy let go of Wayne, turned her head back to her mom and brother, “It’s a secret between dad and me!”

Rosalynn laughed helplessly.

Out of **the** corner **of** her eye, she noticed the doghouse.

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Max had somehow come **out** from the doghouse, standing straight and watchful of her husband and daughter.

She thought she was seeing things.

She was about **to** take another look.

“Max!”

Ivy called **out cheerfully, jumping** out of Wayne’s **arms and running** toward **s Max.**

Max immediately relaxed from his vigilance.

He lowered himself gently, his ears flipped back, and **his** tail started **to** wag.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 1812

“You’re such a good boy!”

Ivy squatted down in front of Max, stroking his head and praising him.

Grandpa Ramay had previously mentioned that Max’s trainer said Max loved being praised as a good boy.

Max looked up, his wet nose gently touching Ivy’s palm.

Seeing this, Wayne walked over

However, as soon as Max saw Wayne approaching, he instantly changed his expression. He shielded Ivy with his body, showed an aggressive stance, and even began to bare his teeth.

Everyone knew that after Wayne disappeared and came back, Max was extremely fond of him.

Seeing Max behaving this way, everyone was taken aback.

Ivy quickly reached out her hands, pinching Max’s tooth baring mouth, “Max! This is not okay! You can’t bare your teeth at Dad”

Max remained wary of Wayne. Although he no longer bared his teeth, he let out a warning growl from his throat, seemingly telling him not to come any closer. Jaime went to the kitchen to cut a watermelon for the kids and happened to witness this scene.

He laughed, “I told you guys before, Max only loves Ivy. He used to be so clingy with Wayne, but what happened? As soon as Wayne hurt Ivy, Max immediately marked him as a dangerous person!”

“Jaime”

“Uncle”

Rosalynn and Ivy shouted at the same time.

Jaime helplessly touched his nose and muttered under his breath, “I’m just stating facts...”

With that, he busied himself distributing the watermelon, “This watermelon is super sweet, everyone, try some!”

There was a small table in the yard. After placing the watermelon on it, Jaime cut a piece for Max, “Max, here’s the biggest and sweetest piece for you? Normally, Max would have pounced on it.

But now, he kept a vigilant eye on Wayne.

This time, even Jaime thought Max was overreacting

“Max, don’t be like this, he didn’t do it on purpose!” Jaime gently poked Max’s nose.

Ivy also said, “Yeah, Max, Dad was just trying to protect me!”

Usually so understanding, Max was particularly stubborn this time, keeping his gaze fixed on Wayne

“It’s okay” Wayne said softly

“Jaime, please look after the kids, Wayne, let’s take a walk.” Rosalynn felt the atmosphere was becoming increasingly tense

She didn’t study animals and didn’t know why Max was behaving this way

However, she felt that taking Wayne away was the right choice.

Wayne nodded, then followed Rosalynn out of the yard.

Max’s gaze followed Wayne, but he never moved away from Ivy

“Dad”

Ivy looked at Wayne, worried that he would be upset by Max’s reaction.

“It’s fine!” Jaime said with a grin, “With your mom around, your dad will be okay!”

Ivy didn’t say anything

By then, Wayne and Rosalynn had already left the yard.

Max, who had been so vigilant and fierce just a moment ago, instantly reverted back to his innocent self.

While Jaime was still comforting Ivy, Max started eating the watermelon in Jaime's hand.

Jaime looked at Max speechlessly.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 1813

The moment Wayne leaves, its attitude changes. Is it really guarding against Wayne?

Ivy noticed that Max instantly became less alert after her father left, its hostility towards him was pretty strong.

Ivy felt helpless and was worrying when she came over with two big chunks of watermelon.

Seeing that Max had finished the one in Jaime's hand, Molly squatted next to him and fed it.

"My dad once had a friend who kept dogs." This so-called 'dog keeping friend' was actually a worker who specialized in handling corpses. He kept a lot of fighting dogs, mainly for disposing of bodies. "The stronger the dog, the more sensitive it is to danger"

Jaime, eating his own watermelon, couldn't help but nod.

"Every time he went on a mission, he would bring a dog. If the dog became anxious and uneasy, or was full of vigilance towards the surrounding environment, he would immediately stop the action" Molly continued.

"I know that, they play it out in movies!" Jaime replied.

"Really?" She doesn't watch movies, so she casually agreed. Then said, "Max is a smart dog, he must have sensed something, so he's on guard against your dad." Ivy had a blank look on her face

But Jaime thought Molly was spouting nonsense again,

He knew about Molly's upbringing and background.

This kid has always been very alert to her surroundings.

"Kid, you're overthinking. Wayne used to... Jaime said, quickly finishing the watermelon in his hand, cleaning his hands and suddenly covering Ivy's ears, "He wasn't a good guy before, but he's absolutely good to his own kids. If anyone hurts Ivy and Cory, he won't let it slide!"

Molly didn't say anything.

Her father taught her that there is no need to argue with people who have different opinions.

She stuck to her own views.

Afterwards, she would also remain vigilant towards Mr. Silverman like Max.

Studying isn't the most important thing. She's been going off track lately, in future she will pay more attention to Ivy and Cory Jared.

Even if Wayne is their father, she won't let him hurt them!

The summer sunset is always intoxicatingly beautiful.

Rosalynn arm in arm with Wayne, glanced at the message sent by Felix.

"Madam, as soon as President Silverman left, the dog became normal"

Rosalynn didn't hide the message from Wayne.

She also noticed that the more she hides from Wayne, the more insecure he becomes, and he starts to overthink

"Even the dog knows I did something wrong" Wayne said, looking down.

"Max has always been a very protective dog from the beginning" Rosalynn pinched Wayne's arm, "It might have been scared too."

Wayne nodded.

But when did Max start to change towards him?

It seems, before he accidentally knocked Ivy over, Max's attitude towards him had changed a bit.

Like, he hadn't been sticking with him for several days.

Usually, when he worked in his room, Max would always be by his side, or just sunbathing with him.

Today, he went for a walk with Ivy

Although Max was originally sleeping, he still followed them out with sleepy eyes.

But his behavior today was different from before. When he went out before, if there was no leash, Max would run around on the grass.

But not today

Today, Max stuck to Ivy's side all the time, not even moving an inch

And because of this, when Ivy fell, Max was able to rush out and block her in time

Right

During the walk, Max seemed to show some hostility to him

Why is that?

"Wayne?" At this moment, Rusalynn's voice came into his ear.

He came back to his senses and looked at Rosalynn blankly

"Mr. Silverman, you can't zone out when someone's talking to you!"

Chapter 1814

Wayne looked over in the direction of the voice.

It was Newell Scott's eldest son, Cain,

Rosalynn laughed at the stern warning from the little boy, "Who taught you all this stuff?"

"No one needs to teach me. Every time Grandma speaks, Grandpa would zone out, then Grandma would slap him right across the face!" Cain Scott answered very seriously.

He was a bit chubby.

The seriousness when he spoke, especially when he described the expression of his Grandma hitting his Grandpa, was as if he'd seen a ghost, his face full of terror. This display was both cute and funny, and Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Then she lightly nudged Wayne with her elbow, "Cain is right, you should listen to this little guy"

Wayne also laughed, nodding, "Cain, Mr. Silverman understands, I'll definitely pay attention from now on!"

"Mr. Silverman, I really envy you and my uncle!" Cain said sincerely.

"Envy? Why would you envy them?" Rosalynn asked

She figured that children would say such things mostly because she and Paige were both very pretty

Yet..

"What I envy is, their wives are so gentle Cain lowered his voice, covering his mouth with his chubby hand, "My grandma, my mom, and my aunt, they're all so fiercel

Rosalynn was so amused she was shaking with laughter.

Wayne looked at her tenderly

He had rarely seen Rosalynn this happy.

"Whoops!" Cain slapped his forehead, "I forgot something important!"

"Don't slap your head, you might knock yourself silly" Rosalynn ruffled his hair

Cain muttered, "My mom says I'm already silly, hitting my head more won't make a difference"

demic prowess

Luna had complained about Cain's lack of academic prowess in front of Rosalynn

Luna's exact words were: "It seems like the Scott family has run into a problem with our generation. All the intelligence seems to have concentrated on Baillie. Our own kids, as well as our relatives' children, are nowhere near him in terms of academic ability."

In other families, the eldest son is usually the one to take over the family business.

But Luna hadn't considered this.

All she hoped for was that her son would grow up healthy and kind.

She didn't have too many expectations.

"What was the important thing you were talking about?" Rosalynn helped Cain pick up the conversation,

"My mom bought a bunch of durians, they're really tasty! She asked me to bring some to you!" Cain said excitedly.

Rosalynn pursed her lips, "So... where are the durians?"

Cain looked down at his hands, then closed his eyes, smacking his forehead, "I forgot to bring them!"

He had peeled the durian himself and packed it into lunch boxes

Originally, his mother had asked the staff to deliver them.

But Cain wanted to go play with the kids, so he volunteered to deliver them himself.

Now, he had come without the durians

“What do I do? My mom is definitely waiting for me, she’s going to be mad!” Cain said anxiously.

“It’s okay, Mr. Silverman and I were just out for a walk, we can go back with you to get it. If your mom really gets mad, I’ll speak up for you!” Rosalynn said gently

Cain was almost in tears, quickly nodding. “Then we have to hurry, my mom told me that in this hot weather, food can’t be left out for too long, or it won’t taste good!”

Rosalynn and Wayne were together, but they couldn’t speed up.

Sowing Cain so anxious, Wayne said to Rosalynn, ‘Til wait for you in the pavilion.”

Rosalynn replied, “Okay, wait for me here, good boy, I’ll be back soon

Wayne nodded

Cain was stunned by this scene

As he and Rosalynn walked a few steps away, he asked in a whisper, “Do adults need to be coddled too? Mr. Silverman looks like a child”

Rosalynn was amused by his question, “Can’t help it, Mr. Silverman just loves it that way.”

Chapter 1815

Cain was lost in deep thought.

His mind wandered back to a long time ago.

Back when he hadn’t even started elementary school yet

Once, he visited relatives in H city, and that was the first time he met Wayne.

At that time, an elder pointed at Wayne and told him, “You gotta take Wayne as your role model. He was a top-notch student at his school, and he became a big figure!”

He wondered if the elder knew, Wayne was already in his thirties, and he still needed his wife to treat him like a baby....

Rosalynn and Cain arrived at their house.

Luna, arms crossed, smiled at Rosalynn and then turned to Cain, "Forgot something?"

"Mum, my bad!" Cain blurted out his apology.

Luna looked at her son helplessly

He always apologized, but never changed.

Cain was always forgetting things.

Once, he went to school and when he got there, he called home in tears because he was only wearing one shoe.

Winter in Norhaven, the sun rises late

That day she happened to be on a business trip, and it was his dad who drove him to school.

The car was parked at the back door of their yard, and because they were running late, Newell just scooped him up and got into the car. Nobody noticed that Cain was wearing only one shoe, not even Cain himself.

On top of that, he also forgot his backpack, homework, and textbooks.

For a while, Luna wondered if there was something wrong with her son's brain.

She even had him tested by a doctor.

The result was that he was a bit scatterbrained, a problem that normal kids may have.

Kate said it was just plain "carelessness"!

"Is Ivy okay?" Luna handed a durian to Rosalynn, asking casually.

When she got off work and came home, Newell had told her what happened.

Wayne accidentally knocked Ivy over.

Newell downplayed it, and Luna didn't think it was a big deal.

After all, Newell himself had given both his sons a fair share of scares

"She's fine." Rosalynn replied.

"That's good, honestly, dads are the real danger when there's no danger."
Luna shook her head and sighed.

"Your husband too?" Rosalynn didn't have many people with parenting experience around her

She didn't know much about this.

Luna immediately started sharing all sorts of experiences with Rosalynn.

Cain, with durian all over his face, interjected discontentedly. "Last time when I went fishing with grandpa and dad, dad pushed me into the river with his butt, and I almost got washed away!"

"Yes, that really scared the life out of me. Luckily, I had put Cain in swimming lessons before, so he knew how to save himself when he fell into the water"
Luna. said, shaking her head.

Rosalynn was truly shocked.

Luna went on, "Newell's brother was the same, took his wife and kid skiing in the winter two years ago, he accidentally pushed his son to roll down the hill, almost turned into a snowball!"

Rosalynn was left speechless, not knowing what to say.

Compared to them, Wayne was truly a gem. He was always on edge, Ivy accidentally bumped into a table corner while walking, the next day all the objects with -corners in the house, sharp or round, were wrapped up

As for his care for Cory, that was beyond words Before Cory had his accident, wherever it was time for his medicine, Wayne would call home without fail

After he got back, knowing Cory needed to take medicine every day, he put it straight to heart

Every time Cory took his medicine, Wayne would be there to check the dosage and type, afraid of any mistakes.

Chapter 1816

“He’s usually very attentive to the children, but this time was the first time he made such a mistake, Rosalynn said somewhat helplessly. “So I’ve been feeling very uneasy all day, and I even needed the children to comfort me.”

“You can’t coddle the kids like this, they need to learn to face the trouble, so they won’t be so careless next time, Luna suggested from a place of experience Rosalynn nodded, Thanks for the tip. I better get back to the kids can have the durian while it’s still fresh.”

“Sure!”

“Mom, I wanna go play with the kids too!” Cain exclaimed, raising his hand

“Have you finished your homework for today yet?” Luna asked.

This question took the wind out of Cain’s sails.

In the end, Cain wasn’t able to leave with Rosalynn and was led back to the room by Luna to do his homework

“Mom, I heard all of the other kids ranked first in their grades, do you think I’m dumb?” Cain asked Luna, feeling down while doing his homework.

He went to hang out with them in the morning.

But his friends were studying and he didn’t understand their assignments even though he was older.

He asked about Cory

The bodyguard over there told him that Cory was in a meeting about engineering stuff, which he didn’t really get..

But it sounded pretty impressive

Seeing her son so depressed, Luna sighed, sat across from him, and gently said, "Cain, remember what I said, everyone comes into this world with different tasks, so there's no need to compare yourself with others:

Luna continued, "Being excellent in their studies is your friends' task. And you, maybe you're meant to be a happy, honest kid"

"I am happy, and I never lie!" Cain perked up. "So, mom, I'm a good kid too, right?"

"Absolutely!" Luna nodded, "Not just a good kid, but a super awesome one! Those clay figures you made are awesome!"

Cain nodded vigorously

Luna gently patted his head, glanced at his homework, "How much did you do? Let me take a look."

Thirty seconds later.

Luna stood up suddenly, banging on the desk in frustration, "Cain, you're about to go to middle school next year, and you can't even do these simple math problems?"

Cain quickly held his mother's hand that was about to swing. "Mom! Mom! Chill out! You just said my job is to be happy and honest, not to do math problems, mom, calm down!!"

Luna was so mad she could've been sick.

She couldn't chill out, Cain got a good scolding, then sobbing, he called his tutor. The remaining homework was handed over to the tutor to help him with

Rosalynn knew nothing about Luna's mother-son moment.

She brought back some durian for the kids.

From a distance, she saw Wayne obediently waiting in the gazebo.

Just as she was about to go over...

Someone called her

“Are you Ms. Jared?”

Rosalynn turned to look in the direction of the voice

She saw a middle-aged woman dressed in elegant clothing, wearing a string of obviously very expensive, high-quality pearls.

Rosalynn had a good memory for those she had met and conversed with before

She quickly recalled this woman’s identity

This was the wife of the president of the world’s top luxury pearl brand.

“Mrs Carlisle Rosalynn nodded politely

“You remember me? Mrs. Carlisle smiled gently, “If my memory serves, we last met at a business conference in Tokyo.”

Rosalynn nodded, had the pleasure of seeing your company’s crown jewel then, it was quite impressive”

Hearing her pearls being praised, Mrs Carlisle smiled brightly

Her husband is Japanese, and their family has been in the pearl farming business for generations

Chapter 1817

In the previous generation, people witnessed the period of rapid economic growth in Japan, which contributed to the development of the brand in the market. Later, under the management of the Akano couple, this brand truly flourished

Rosalynn studied their development case while she was in school.

“Right, did you hear that I’m good friends with the young lady from the Scott family? Never thought I’d bump into you here,” Mrs. Carlisle said with a smile Rosalynn chuckled, “So it was you who sent that exquisite set of pearls Paige was bragging about this morning. No wonder

Mrs. Carlisle's eyes squinted from laughing

Rosalynn and Mrs. Carlisle were chatting.

Over by the gazebo.

Wayne was sitting with his back to her, across from the boy he had just saved

He had been there for a while now.

At first, he was very anxious, asking about the boy's condition, then apologizing for his rudeness, feeling guilty for almost causing an accident

Wayne knew it was from a good place, so he didn't blame him.

"Your wife is very beautiful"

They chatted for a bit

The boy suddenly looked past Wayne's shoulder into the distance.

Hearing this, Wayne immediately turned around.

He saw Rosalynn, chatting with a woman,

"I wish my mum were as sweet as her, the boy suddenly said. I've seen her with your kids, she's always smiling" Wayne looked back.

Puzzled, he looked at the boy, "Your mom's not sweet?"

The boy shook his head, then looked at the setting sun, "She prefers her work over me, I hardly see her."

Wayne furrowed his brow slightly

He had an uncomfortable feeling in his chest, a strange sourness.

"It's been almost three months since I last saw her."

"Is she here too?" Wayne asked.

The boy shook his head, "I came with my grandma"

Although Wayne had lost his memory, he had heard enough to know that he too grew up with his grandma.

“Do you live with your grandma too?”

“Not exactly” the boy glanced towards Rosalynn again, “I live alone.”

Wayne had a deep loathing for such irresponsible parents.

Just as he was about to say something, the boy suddenly said, “She’s coming, I gotta go. Catch you later!”

And with that, the boy ran off

“Wayne”

Rosalynn’s voice came from behind.

Wayne stood up and walked towards Rosalynn.

“Did you run into someone you know? Wayne took the durian from Rosalynn’s hand as if it was the most natural thing to do

“Yeah, the owner of Mikimo. They’ve been trying to penetrate the domestic market in recent years and need to join forces with some local business families. They chose the Scott family for this collaboration. Both of them came to congratulate Paige on the birth of her child,” Rosalynn explained while holding onto Wayne’s arm. “By the way, I saw you waving at someone just now. Who was it?”

Wayne didn’t remember waving

“A kid brought by one of the guests” Wayne figured he must have unconsciously waved goodbye to the child, “Did that chubby kid get scolded?”

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Score 9.0

Chapter 1818

“When I was there, he was fine. What happened after I left, who knows?” Rosalynn replied.

She glanced down the corridor.

Was there a kid there just now?

The spot she was standing at, seemed to have a blind spot. Maybe the kid had left before she came over

I should've taken you along, even if we walked at a snail's pace, Rosalynn continued, "Luna told me something interesting about the eldest and second sons of the Scott family"

"What is it?"

Then Rosalynn spilled the beans about these two brothers' dangerous antics.

One thing after another, President Silverman listened with a furrowed brow

He took a deep thought, if these things happened to Cory or Ivy impossible, he wouldn't let such things happen.

"Cain, the poor kid," Rosalynn chuckled as she thought about his chubby, seemingly happy face. "His dad and grandpa took him fishing, and his dad accidentally knocked him into the river. They had just took him out, and he hadn't even sat down properly when his grandpa accidentally tipped the boat over!"

This story was straight from the horse's mouth, Cain himself, and he described it in great detail.

He even painted a vivid picture of how his pants got caught by a fishhook.

The more Rosalynn talked about Cain, the more she found him both pitiful and funny, leaning on Wayne's arm and laughing her head off. Wayne loved seeing Rosalynn happy.

Seeing her laugh, he couldn't help but join in.

He thought he should invite the little boy over more before they left this place.

Word about Ivy's accident had reached Hilaria Jared

That night, Hilaria rang Rosalynn up.

“Honey, best not to let Wayne look after the kids alone until he’s fully recovered,” Hilaria said seriously, “We can’t always be this lucky”

Hilaria knew that the dog saved Ivy, and she was very grateful.

If a dog could be the owner of a property, she’d give the little Max a whole building.

Rosalynn mulled over it.

In the end, she swallowed her words, “I understand.”

“I heard you’ve started getting him involved in Bane Corporation’s affairs? How’s he managing?” The Jared Group had been busy during this period, her memory was still on the day when Ivy was teaching her dad to read

“His instinct is enough to handle the company’s decisions. We have nothing to worry about,” Rosalynn replied.

These past few days, he had gone through the financial reports of the first half of the year.

Any problem, he spotted almost at a glance

So, those who wanted to kick her out of the company when Wayne was absent, were probably deliberately let loose by Wayne on purpose.

“That’s good, getting back to work early might greatly improve his condition,” Hilaria said.

Rosalynn was a little puzzled, “Condition?”

“Didn’t you notice his behavior has become very strange? Like his body has been possessed by someone else, overly polite, Hilaria missed the old Wayne, he would lose his temper over small things, but he was very passionate.

Now... he just made people feel like his body and mind were disconnected.

A slight smile curved Rosalynn’s lips,

“Is there a problem with that?” Rosalynn asked.

She remembered how she used to wish he could be less violent and ruthless, more polite, and not always so arrogant and overbearing when they were together

“Whether it’s good or bad, I shouldn’t be the one to decide it” Hilaria yawned, “Alright, I need to video call my little darling, she must be scared out of her wits, I need to comfort her”

“You should comfort her moderately, you always do this, she’s actually fine now, but when you fuss over her, it makes her feel more aggrieved.” Rosalynn said helplessly

Ivy used to take a tumble quite often when she was little.

Chapter 1819

But she’s the kind of kid who, after falling, can pick herself right back up. If no one’s around, even if the pain is unbearable, she’d quietly go find a servant to tend to her wounds, However, when family is around, especially when Hilaria and Jaime are present, even without an actual injury, she’d pretend to be hurt and cry in their arms.

Rosalynn had seen Jaime, many times, holding Ivy and comforting her while simultaneously stomping on the spot where Ivy had fallen, as if to avenge her.

After returning to H Country, Ivy seemed to have grown up overnight. She’d get up immediately after a fall and carry on playing, not even uttering a sound Last fall, she scraped her knee and didn’t even realize it. When they got home, Wayne saw it and reacted like a heartbroken father.

He wished he could call an ambulance right away and rush Ivy to the hospital.

But Ivy was chill about it.

Seeing that Wayne didn’t dare to disinfect her wound, she grabbed the disinfectant and applied it to her wound without a second thought.

After disinfecting the wound, she even told her father, T’m super brave!”

“You gotta let people know when you’re feeling down, otherwise things would only get worse! I got this, don’t worry!”

Hilaria ended the video call and dialed Ivy

As Rosalynn passed by her door, she heard Ivy's sweet voice and Hilaria's voice, both very affectionate.

With a smile on her face, she was about to return to her room.

Suddenly, she remembered something and turned to look at the doghouse

Max behaved well today, probably ate too much, and now seemed a little stuffed. He was lying in his doghouse, looking very content. Rosalynn came back.

Hearing footsteps, Max opened his eyes, and Rosalynn could see him wagging his tail in his doghouse

"You usually sleep like a log after a good meal, what's up with you today? Rosalynn squatted down and gently scratched Max's chin.

Her instinct told her, this dog seemed to be worried about something.

"Are you worried about Ivy?" Rosalynn gently asked.

Max gave two grunts, then laid his chin in Rosalynn's palm, looking at her with pitiful eyes.

"How about this, I'll let you sleep in Ivy's room tonight, but you can't jump on the bed or the sofa, okay? I put a soft mat for you by the door"

Max might not have understood, but he rubbed his chin against Rosalynn's palm.

I've also contacted Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay, they've been traveling the world for over a year and are planning to come home for a break. Once we're back from Norhaven, you'll see them." Rosalynn continued.

Upon hearing the names Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay, Max immediately perked up.

He came out of his doghouse, wagging his tail and circling around Rosalynn.

Then he sat next to her, leaning his chubby body against her like a big baby

Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh at his reaction.

She gave his neck a good scratch, which Max seemed to enjoy

Wayne stood by the window of the bedroom study, watching the scene in front of the doghouse.

Sounds came from nowhere.

The dripping sound, like slow falling water droplets.

It's as if this voice is coming from inside Wayne's body, yet it also feels like it's coming from a very distant and hazy place.

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Score 9.0

Chapter 1820

Getting Rosalynn's approval, Max didn't need any help. He dragged his own bed and headed straight for Ivy's room.

Jaime saw it and gave a loud cheer.

After hearing this, Max puffed out his chest and trotted even faster.

Rosalynn followed him, chuckling helplessly.

"Mom, can Max really sleep in my room tonight?" Ivy had just finished talking with Hilaria. When she heard that Max was going to sleep in her room, she was so excited that she jumped up.

"He already dragged his bed over here, what do you think?" Rosalynn replied with a smile.

Maybe Ivy was afraid to upset her dad, so she ripped off the band-aid on her forehead and used her bangs to cover the wound.

"Thank you, mom!"

Ivy threw herself into Rosalynn's arms, acting all cutesy

Tonight, Ivy's room was the liveliest.

Not only was Max sleeping in her room, but Molly was also sleeping on her side.

When Rosalynn came out of Ivy's room, she saw Cory walking back with his pillow.

"Cory" Rosalynn called out.

Cory stopped, turned around and said, "Mom.

He had promised Orval at Larkin and Erica wedding that he would help them build a system.

He had been in call with them all night about it.

After finishing work, it was already time for him to go to bed. He took a shower, changed into his pajamas, picked up his pillow, and was about to go to his sister's room.

Of course, he wasn't going there to guard against anyone.

He was just there because his sister had been scared before and didn't dare to sleep alone.

He was going to accompany his sister.

When he got to the door, he saw Max lying at the door, happily resting his chin on the threshold. When Max saw Cory, he lazily wagged its tail. Then Cory heard Molly's voice.

Knowing that his sister didn't need him anymore, he turned around to go back.

"Were you going to keep your sister company?" Rosalynn asked Cory, propping herself up on her knees and bending over.

Cory nodded.

Then he said, "With Molly here, she won't be scared."

"Right." Rosalynn patted his head, "Orval just sent me a bunch of voice messages, all praising you!"

Orval not only praised him, but his praise had reached the level of admiration.

He obediently nodded again.

Then he took Rosalynn's hand and walked towards his room.

Rosalynn accompanied him back and watched him climb into bed and get comfortable.

"Mom"

"Hmm?" Rosalynn sat next to him, responding gently

"Do you ever feel like, Ivy has grown up all of a sudden?" He asked softly.

Once, Ivy was his little follower, wherever he was, she had to be there too.

When she was frightened or wronged, the first person she would always go to was him.

But... during this past year since they returned home, she had gradually stopped depending on him.

It didn't matter that they didn't go to the same school anymore, she had made many friends and had become braver

"Yes" Rosalynn noticed her son's mood, gently nodded, and her voice became even softer. "But, I think you've grown up a lot too"

"Really?" Cory looked at Rosalynn seriously.

"Of course. It wasn't just me and Ivy who depended on you before, now there are more people depending on you. Like the engineer team at dad's company, and Orval, and all those friends who came to see you every day during the summer Rosalynn counted on her fingers as she spoke. In the past year, both you and Ivy have grown up a lot, which makes me both happy and a bit sad"