

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 701

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## Chapter 701

Cory's mouth curled up slightly..

Wayne responded somewhat helplessly: "Don't worry, Ivy, dad won't do that!"

Ivy shook her head, walked to the entrance, and tiptoed to get her little baseball cap.

The weather had been getting hotter lately, and the sun was very strong. Grandpa Ramay from the small park gave her a little hat, saying that he couldn't bear to see her cheeks get sunburned.

"Is Ivy going to the park?" Wayne hurried over.

"Yep." Ivy nodded her head and picked up a bag at the edge of the entrance.

"Let daddy carry it for you." Wayne reached out and took it.

Ivy didn't refuse, and strutted out the door.

Laura was worried and wanted to follow them, but Wayne waved her off.

Laura suddenly became anxious.

When the father and daughter left one after the other.

Laura looked at Cory and almost cried, saying, "Young Master, Mr. Silverman is so harsh, and Ivy is throwing a tantrum right now. Do you think he'll take advantage of our absence to scare or hit her?"

Cory was extremely calm.

Under the present circumstances, it would be good enough if Ivy didn't bully Wayne.

The sun was shining brightly.

Ivy was wearing a gray sportswear today, short sleeves and shorts, with sneakers and a small section of white socks exposed.

She walked ahead of Wayne, full of energy.

Wayne followed behind her, and if she didn't want to talk to him, he wouldn't bother her. However, his steps would always be in the range, where his own shadow could block the sunlight for Ivy.

After a short while, they arrived at the small park Ivy liked.

As soon as they entered the park, Ivy became the center of attention.

First, it was the security guard: "Ivy's here! Your mommy isn't here today, do you want some candy? I specially bought it for you."

Ivy waved him off in the same way: "Grandpa, Ivy is about to change teeth and cannot eat candy, otherwise, I will become ugly."

The security guard laughed heartily, "Okay, next time I'll bring something Ivy can eat."

"Thank you, grandpa!"

As Ivy walked in, it seemed that everyone they met knew her. In addition, even kittens and puppies came from afar to get close to Ivy.

Ivy's pocket was filled with freeze-dried treats, and each kitten and puppy could eat one.

Wayne looked at her, his heart melting for Ivy over and over.

Not long after.

Ivy saw Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay from afar and immediately ran over.

“Ivy! Honey, look, I told you this little hat looks good on her, doesn’t it?” Granny Ramay smiled, her eyes narrowing into a slit.

“Grandpa Ramay, Granny Ramay.” Ivy greeted them.

“What a good girl!” Granny Ramay patted Ivy’s little head and then looked at Wayne who came up **to** them, “And you are?”

“Nice to meet you, I’m Ivy’s dad.” Wayne had been waiting all morning, finally getting a chance to introduce himself.

“Oh, you’re Ivy’s dad!” Granny Ramay exclaimed, “It’s the first time **we’ve seen** you here. Ivy usually comes **with** Laura and her mom.”

Wayne just smiled slightly.

**At this point, Ivy took the bag from his hand and handed it to Granny Ramay. “Granny, this is a return gift for the hat. My great-grandmother said it’s good for the elderly!”**

Wayne had been holding it all the way but never asked Ivy what it was... so it was a return gift...

“Oh my, this hat isn’t worth much. This gift is too valuable, grandpa and I can’t accept it. We gave Ivy the hat because we like her, not to get a return gift” Grandpa Ramay quickly declined.

“Sir, a child like Ivy doesn’t understand the value of things, she just knows that this will benefit your health. Please accept it, otherwise Ivy will be sad when she goes back,” Wayne said gently.

Old Mr. Ramay looked embarrassed.

In the end, under Ivy’s sweet talk, the two old folks finally accepted the gift.

On the way

home, Ivy was visibly more cheerful, jumping and skipping as she walked. She was like a lively little musical note.

She was really well educated.

## **Chapter 702**

Ivy was polite and sensible, but she also had a strong personality and a sharpness about her.

Crossing an intersection, Ivy seemed to take a wrong turn.

“Honey, we went the wrong way,” Wayne said.

Ivy was taken aback and looked back at him, “Don’t call me honey, and I didn’t go the wrong way.”

Saying that, she pointed in the direction of the lake, “Ivy’s going to feed Baillie’s kitty!”

Soon, Ivy rang the doorbell at Baillie’s house, and the maid quickly came to open the door. “Miss Ivy is here? The kitten has been waiting for you.”

The kitten was being raised in Baillie’s house.

“We better hurry, the kitten can’t be hungry!” Ivy took off her shoes and quickly went inside.

The maid looked at Wayne.

Of course, she knew Wayne; she had seen him at the Scott family mansion long ago when he accompanied Natalie to a party. But...

Why did President Silverman appear with Ivy?

“I’m her dad.” Wayne seemed to see the maid’s confusion and proudly introduced himself.

“Dad?”

The maid looked at Wayne in utter surprise, who gracefully took off his shoes and went inside.

Ivy had been getting along with the kitten for a few days, and feelings between them were strong. She was very skilled at dealing with kittens.

She went to the kitten's room, hugged it very affectionately, and then prepared breakfast: freeze-dried food, half a can of cat food, and some kibble.

Then the kitten wolfed down its food as Ivy squatted beside it, petting the sweet creature, "Eat slowly, kitty, or you'll choke. If you throw up, it's not worth it."

Wayne leaned against the doorframe with his arms folded and a smile on his face.

"Ivy, do you remember that kitten you asked me to help take care of?" Wayne asked.

This was a topic Ivy loved.

She patted the kitten's head, "Slow down with eating. I have some stuff to talk about outside!"

Then Ivy left the kitten's room, looking up at Wayne with a serious expression.

"Should I also come out?" Wayne asked, understanding.

Ivy nodded.

Wayne quickly came out with a smile and closed the door to the kitten's room.

"We can't talk about other kittens in front of this kitten," Ivy said solemnly, "Now we can talk."

Wayne was instantly struck by countless arrows of cuteness.

"It's gained some weight, and its wounds are all healed. Do you **want** to see it?" Wayne asked.

He had almost finished setting up the new home.

He also hoped that Ivy and Cory would visit and then decide where they wanted to live.

Rosalynn had originally returned to the country only temporarily, so she had only considered the comfort of living in the house.

Cory and Ivy needed to go to school.

The new house was near a more suitable school than this place.

The school was also not far **from** home, making it convenient for him to pick **up** and drop off the **kids every** day.

“When?” Little chubby Ivy had **taken** the bait.

Let’s go after lunch with your brother?” Wayne suggested.

“Brother can’t be around fluffy animals,” Ivy muttered.

Actually, Wayne had already figured it out; the new house was very spacious and could accommodate the kitten in a place where **it** couldn’t interact with Cory.

He thought he should try his best to meet the emotional and spiritual needs of both children.

“It will be like this: Ivy will go play with the kitten, and dad will wait outside with your brother. Before you come out, dad will help you clean the cat hair off, and we definitely won’t let your brother get hurt,” Wayne sincerely promised.

Ivy looked at him.

### **Chapter 703**

She really wanted to see the kitten, but she didn’t want to leave her brother alone.

After weighing the options, Ivy said, “You have to promise that you won’t let my brother get hurt.”

“Sure, Dad promises!” Wayne said firmly.

“Alright then!” Ivy nodded, her eyes filled with joy, and she couldn’t help but break into a smile.

Having reached an agreement, Ivy went back to feeding the kitten.

Later, the kitten wanted to crawl into her arms, so she picked it up and held it for a while.

Wayne took some pictures of Ivy from time to time since she left the house in the morning. By the time he got her back home, he had about seventy photos in his phone.

While Ivy was showering and changing her clothes, he carefully picked a few pictures and sent them to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn was in a meeting when she received the pictures.

She took a quick glance. It had to be said that Wayne’s photography skills were... incredible.

Fortunately, Ivy was simply too adorable.

In all the pictures, Ivy was beaming, except for the one where she was holding the cat.

It seemed that her worries were a bit unnecessary, huh?

Rosalynn didn't reply and continued with the meeting.

"The biggest issue right now is that there's a group of diehards in FreshBite that are very resistant to our reform plan," Lola said

helplessly. "The most prominent figure among them is Mr. Brandon's aunt."

"Did she attend the project presentation?" Rosalynn asked.

Lola shook her head: "Because she's so determined not to change the many things passed down from her grandfather, she didn't

come at all that day."

"Is the resistance strong?" Rosalynn asked.

"Mr. Brandon couldn't handle his aunt, so he threw the problem at us. Now the packaging change is stuck because of her."

Although Mr. Brandon's aunt didn't have a lot of shares, she had just enough to veto at a critical moment.

Because now, most people in the company agreed with the change.

She was no longer making a fuss about it. But she just liked to pick on things; everyone was satisfied with the packaging plan, except her.

"I'll personally meet her at the meeting in a couple of days," Rosalynn said calmly. "Put up all the packaging plans."

Wayne didn't respond after sending the pictures.

Looking at those cute pictures, Wayne suddenly felt a bit lonely.

After thinking about it, he found Jacob's account and sent over twenty pictures to him all at once.

Jacob was still sleeping in, and the sound of his phone woke him up.

He thought there was some problem in his company.

He got up and grabbed his phone, checking the unread messages. His handsome face immediately darkened.

He replied with a single question mark.

Wayne replied: "These are pictures I took of my daughter. Pretty good, huh?"

Speechless, Jacob still clicked in **to** take a look.

Under the sunshine, ivy's smile was so sweet, bringing a great sense of joy to anyone who saw it.

Next, Wayne sent a large sum of money to Jacob

Jacob quietly waited to see what Wayne would do next.

But after that, Wayne didn't do anything, which was because Ivy and her brother came down the stairs after their showers

Wayne walked over and gently touched Cory's forehead. "Cory, if you ever feel uncomfortable, you have to tell Dad, okay?" Cory nodded: "I will."

Wayne then asked, "What do you guys want to do now? How about watching some cartoons?" This suggestion came from Wayne consulting his employees who had kids at home.

However, Laura showed an awkward expression and said, "Mr. Silverman, actually, young master and young miss don't really like watching cartoons. It's almost time for dinner now, and Ivy and Cory will help bake some cookies."

## Chapter 704

Wayne was super shocked.

After a while....

Cory and Ivy were carefully making cookie shapes. Although the movements were slow and clumsy, the shapes were still pretty good.

As for Wayne...

Laura quietly moved aside, secretly opened the camera of her phone, and pressed the shutter button.

Just then, Wayne ruined the third cookie cutter.

Ivy couldn't help but say, "You'd better go watch cartoons!"

Wayne's face was full of defeat and embarrassment, looking very hurt.



“Fine, Daddy won’t do it anymore.”

Ivy shook her head in disappointment, as Laura held back her laughter.

Honestly, she was no longer worried about Mr. Silverman secretly hitting Ivy.

Did he look like he’d dare mess with her now?

That video was eventually sent to Hilaria and Rosalynn by Laura.

Hilaria was handling the issue of the medical group’s liquidation. During lunch, she was initially worried about Cory and Ivy being with Wayne and planned to return home for a visit.

But after watching the video, she walked back with a beaming smile on her face.

Calvin was puzzled, “Ma’am, aren’t you going back?”

“Nope.” Hilaria waved her hand.

Calvin was a bit unwilling, “I heard from Young Master Jaime that Wayne’s probably not in his right mind. How can he take care of the kids? Let’s go back and take a look...”

“Jaime is always talking nonsense.” Hilaria laughed and said, “Rest assured, Ivy will have Wayne trained obediently. There won’t be any problems!”

“What?” Calvin looked confused.

Hilaria showed him the video.

After watching it, Calvin couldn’t help but feel somewhat proud, “He’s still a CEO, yet my cookies are much prettier than his, and Miss has even complimented me!”

Hilaria laughed even more joyfully.

Lunch at Rosalynn’s house was always quite homely.

Cory and Ivy would eat their meal with care, making sure to finish everything on their plates.

After lunch, Ivy obediently collected the cutlery and placed them in the dishwasher.

Since her brother was sick, she proactively placed his cutlery into the dishwasher as well. As for Wayne, Laura had initially planned to help him.

However, under his daughter’s watchful gaze, Wayne of course learned from Ivy and placed his bowls and plates neatly.

Ivy seemed quite satisfied. She ran back to her brother's side, holding his hand, "Brother, can you rest for half an hour? After that, we can go out together!"

Where to?" Cory asked.

"I have a kitten at his place, let's go and see it." Ivy added quickly after her statement, "I won't let you touch the kitten!"

"Is it the one you took to him secretly the last time you went out?" Cory asked.

Ivy nodded, "Yes!"

"Alright." Cory nodded.

And so, this matter was settled.

During his nap. Wayne had the maid buy many snacks, drinks and fruits, trying to create an atmosphere of a children's paradise.

He wanted by and Cory not to want to return after they went there! Wayne sat on the sofa, feeling like he hadn't done anything all morning, but he was actually quite tired.

Not long after, he became sleepy and dozed off on the sofa.

When Ivy and Cory came downstairs, Wayne was still slumped on the sofa, asleep.

The two kids stood in front of him. Ivy tilted her head, looking at him and then confusedly asked her brother, "Cory, why didn't he want us before, but now he suddenly wants us?"

Cory patted her on the head, "Adults' thoughts are complicated in the first place. When you grow up, you might understand."

Ivy didn't say anything.

## Chapter 705

If growing up was such a pain, then she didn't want to grow up.

When Wayne woke up, he saw Ivy and Cory talking seriously. He quickly sat up. "Cory, Ivy, I'm sorry, Dad fell asleep."

"Can we leave now?" Ivy asked.

"Of course!"

Rosalynn wouldn't let Wayne drive.

When they set off, the family of three still rode in Cory and Ivy's minivan.

It took about forty minutes for them to finally reach the destination

Ivy leaned against the car window, curiously looking outside.

The residential area here was quite grand, with a very fancy entrance.

As they went further in, Ivy felt like it was a park, with great greenery and blooming flowers everywhere.

"Do you live in a park?" Ivy looked at Wayne and asked seriously.

Wayne smiled, "No."

Ivy nodded, then looked out the window again, seeing two beautiful large dogs being walked and sunbathed.

The Moonlit Lake residential area was huge. Although there were only 18 standalone villas in total, they were quite spaced out.

Wayne's villa was in the prime location, with a private natural lake and almost 1,000 square meters of garden. Calling it a small manor was not an exaggeration.

When Wayne initially chose the villa as a gift for Rosalynn, he considered the garden in addition to the location.

Rosalynn loved flowers, and the garden was big enough, with areas for growing fruits and vegetables.

The minivan finally arrived at the parking lot.

Getting out of the car, Ivy looked left and right.

"Where's the kitten?" she asked Wayne, seemingly uninterested in the beautiful house and only wanting to see the kitten.

"The kitten has its own house too."

A moment later, Wayne took Ivy to a toolroom converted into a cat room.

"Because the kitten hasn't been here for long, and Daddy wants Ivy to design the kitten's home, we temporarily converted a toolroom into a cat room," Wayne squatted down beside Ivy. "Later on, Ivy can make a home for the kitten according to your

ideas."

At this moment, Ivy already heard the kitten's meow.

She was very excited.

The kitten's voice was loud, indicating that its body must have recovered.

Wayne helped Ivy open the door, "come on, get in."

Upon entering, Ivy immediately saw the cat on the cat tree.

The kitten, as he had said, had grown a lot fatter, and the bald spots had grown fur. Its eyes were also bright, and it looked very healthy, not resembling the poor appearance when they first found it.

Wayne stood at the door, watching Ivy cautiously approach the kitten.

The kitten still recognized her.

Ivy reached out to the kitten hesitantly, and the kitten hesitated too before rubbing its head against *her* palm.

Ivy turned around joyfully, and there was a loving smile on Wayne's face.

Seeing this, Cory pulled at his clothes, "You should go inside."

Wayne looked at Cory and smiled, "That cat has always been a little scared of me, going in will only disrupt it and Ivy."

After a short pause, Wayne asked, "Cory, do you like this place?"

Cory looked around, "The environment is great, and the air is fresh.

"Yeah, look over there." Wayne showed off like he was presenting a treasure, "I've already planted cherry, peach, and plum trees. Your mom loves these fruits, and they'll bloom and bear fruit next year."

Cory looked where his finger pointed, "You don't need to persuade me. For me, I will follow my mother and sister wherever they go."

Wayne looked at Cory with concern in his eyes.

"Cory, you're really very sensible." Wayne said sincerely, "I wasn't around before, and you helped me with a lot of things. I'm really grateful to you."

Cory didn't say anything, and he turned to look at Ivy.

## Chapter 706

By now, she already had the kitten in her arms.

“Are you gonna take the kitty somewhere else?” Cory asked.

“No,” Wayne answered.

Cory was a bit surprised. “Aren’t you worried about...”

Wayne nodded firmly. “Of course I’m concerned about your health. So from now on, I’ll be extra careful to protect you while meeting your sister’s needs.”

Cory was even more surprised.

To allow his sister to raise her favorite kittens and puppies, he had argued with his mom and great-grandmother several times.

But in the end, they all failed.

He even bought a cat for his sister with his own money before. But before he could take the cat on the island, Granny Hilaria discovered the cat and gave it away.

Therefore, Cory got very angry with his mom and great-grandmother for the first time.

That was also the reason for his departure from the island.

He didn’t expect Wayne to actually have the same idea as him.

“Thank you,” Cory said very seriously. “I will persuade my sister and mom. After we move here, please keep your word. Even if I have an asthma attack very occasionally due to fur, don’t send my sister’s cat away.”

“No problem,” Wayne squatted down in front of Cory, hugged him gently, patted his back, and promised solemnly. “Your asthma – won’t act up, your sister’s cat won’t be sent away, I promise.”

“Yeah.”

Cory replied.

The kitten’s energy was limited, while Ivy’s was very abundant.

An hour later, the kitten couldn’t take it anymore.

Seeing this, Wayne went in to rescue the it.

“Ivy, the kitten is still too young; it needs a lot of rest. Shall we come and play with it next time?” Wayne negotiated with Ivy.

“Alright.”

Ivy reluctantly handed the kitten over to Wayne.

Wayne

placed the kitten back in its nest, and it immediately fell into a deep sleep, exhausted.

Wayne couldn't help but smile.

Before Ivy left, Wayne carefully removed the cat hair from her clothes and sprayed her with child-friendly disinfectant. Only after ensuring everything was safe did he take her out.

“Big brother, the kitten is so cute!” Ivy ran to Cory. She probably thought she had been too close to the kitten earlier, so she didn't dare to get too close to her brother, keeping some distance away from him.

“Are you happy?” Cory asked.

“Yeah!” Ivy nodded seriously.

“Do you want to come with me to visit this place?” Cory asked again.

“Sure!” Ivy was very easygoing now that she was in a good mood.

Wayne gratefully glanced at Cory, then took Ivy and Cory to the elevator and went upstairs.

Upon entering, Ivy immediately saw her painting.

“Wow!”

She ran over and looked up.

The warm yellow light on the colorful Madonna made her look incredibly pure.

“It's Ivy's **painting!**”

Yeah, because this painting is so incredible, Dad hung it up here. Now all our guests can see your artwork!” Wayne said proudly

Ivy glanced at him, then at the painting, as if pondering something.

As they continued walking, Ivy's eyes sparkled with excitement.

As father and daughter, Wayne and Ivy's aesthetic tastes were quite similar.

Seeing Ivy so happy, Wayne, as a father, felt a great sense of fulfillment and pride.

## **Chapter 707**

Actually, Wayne's other houses all had a pretty cold color tone.

But not this one.

When he designed this house, he had Rosalynn in mind, so the whole place gave off a gentle and delicate vibe.

Though the house was quite big, it exuded warmth in every corner.

"Ivy, this house was a gift from dad to mom. After it was renovated, we haven't yet had the chance to move in, so there's still lots of stuff missing." Wayne patiently explained, "especially furniture. Ivy, can you help dad slowly decorate the place?"

Ivy was taken aback and looked at Wayne suspiciously, "I already told you, don't think about taking Ivy and brother away from mom!"

"Ivy, me and mom will move in too," Cory reassured her, squeezing her hand, "That way, you can see your kitty every day."

Ivy's eyes suddenly lit up.

But then she cast a wary glance at Wayne.

"Want to check out your rooms?" Wayne ventured cautiously, sounding almost submissive.

"Sure," Cory agreed first.

Seeing that, Ivy had no choice but to follow.

The elevator took them to the second floor, where there were only two suites, one for Cory and one for Ivy.

"It's empty, huh?" Ivy looked around Cory's room, puzzled.

"Dad didn't know what kind of bed and table you'd like, so we planned to go shopping together," Wayne

replied, "Look, this is big bro's bedroom, there's a dressing room over there, and a study here..."

Wayne introduced each room's function one by one.

Then they went to see Ivy's room.

"Where will mommy stay?" Ivy asked.

"Let's wait for mom to come and see her room," Cory said, "He mentioned earlier there's a fruit garden. Want to check it out?"

Ivy's attention was immediately captured by her brother's suggestion.

Soon, the three of them went to the fruit garden.

Some of the fruit trees were already bearing fruits.

Ivy loved these natural, eco-friendly things. Time flew by, and before they knew it, it was time for dinner.

Wayne had set an alarm, and when it rang, he gently patted each child's head, "Time for dinner. Dad has a proposal!"

Ivy and Cory both turned to look at him.

Wayne smiled mysteriously.

As they got into the car, Ivy picked some big lemons and cherry tomatoes from the garden and put them in a small box.

When they getting into the car, Ivy reluctantly looked back at the vegetable garden, "Brother, I forgot to remind the gardener that the cherry tomatoes will be ripe tomorrow and need to be picked."

"Dad will remind him," Wayne quickly assured her.

Ivy nodded.

Cory's eyes were downcast, but a faint smile touched his lips.

Ivy was already worrying about the vegetable garden. Back on the island, she used to worry about everything because, *in* her eyes, that was her territory.

Cory thought, it seemed that he wouldn't need to say much to convince his sister to move in.



Just getting Wayne to bring her here a few more times would be enough to persuade her.

Before they left, Wayne sent a text to a familiar restaurant.

When they got there, the food was already packed and ready to go. Holding the meat, Wayne looked at Cory and Ivy. "You guys must be starving, right? Just hang in there a little longer. We'll be there soon!?"

Cory nodded

But by said she wasn't hungry because she'd eaten loads of cherry tomatoes.

Uncle's cherry tomatoes were way tastier than the ones from the supermarket.

She picked so many, all because she wanted mom to enjoy them too!

When Lola was tidying up at the front desk, she suddenly heard a long-lost voice.

"Auntie Lola!"

Raising her head, she saw an adorable little friend running towards her.

"Ivy!"

## **Chapter 708**

Lola hadn't seen Ivy in a while.

She didn't care about her image and screamed, then she quickly ran out from behind the reception desk, grabbed Ivy, and spun her around in a circle.

"How come you're here? Does mommy know?"

Lola asked afterward.

"Da-..." Ivy was about to say something but she quickly closed her mouth.

It was all that bad guy's fault, always saying "daddy" all the time. She almost called him that by accident.

But Lola still looked toward the door, where Wayne was holding two big bags, and Cory was standing next to him.

"Aunt Lola," Cory greeted politely.

“Hi, Cory... President Silverman is here... Gabriella is in an international meeting, so we'll probably have to wait for a bit.” “I see.”

Wayne responded.

“Can we go in and wait with the kids?”

“Of course!”

Lola quickly led the three of them to Rosalynn's office.

On the way, everyone in the office stared at Wayne. Most people in Rosalynn's team knew she had kids, but many of them had never seen them before.

When tall Wayne and the two little kids went into the office, Everyone looked at each other.

“Is it just my imagination, or do the two kids really look like Wayne?”

“I think so too, a little bit. But they also look like Gabriella!”

“Oh.my.God!”

“Everyone watch your mouths,” Lola said very seriously. “Don't talk about our boss's personal life unless *you* want trouble, and keep your mouths shut once we leave!”

At that moment, the office door opened, and Wayne came out.

Everyone became even tenser.

“If you haven't had dinner, do not order anything now. I have already ordered for everyone, and it'll be here soon.” Wayne's attitude was very gentle, completely different from his usual decisive manner.

Because he was wearing casual clothes, he really looked like a married man at first glance.

Everyone was used to seeing Wayne in a sharp suit and an imposing manner, so the contrast was pretty striking.

“Thank you, President Silverman,” Lola quickly said, and the others chimed in once they came to their senses.

Wayne nodded and went back into the office.

Not long after, the luxurious special seafood dinner Wayne ordered for everyone arrived

.

Rosalynn smelled the delicious scent as soon as she stepped out of the conference room.

“What’s that amazing smell?”

“Gabriella, President Silverman is here,” Lola said, not having eaten a single bite, her heart was hanging in suspense.

Rosalynn was stunned for a moment, then looked at everyone eating paella. “He ordered it?”

“Yes.”

“Okay, why are you just holding it? Go ahead and eat.” Rosalynn looked at Lola, amused. “Don’t worry, he won’t poison you.”

With that, Rosalynn walked towards her office.

A planner sitting next to Lola looked envious and said, “The boss and her partner are so sweet...”

“Where do you see the sweetness? Lola asked, astonished. “And what do you mean by ‘partner’? Did eating that seafood give you an allergic reaction in your brain?”

The planner looked at Lola and said, “Lola, you’re so beautiful and have such a great figure. Don’t just focus on work, go date someone! Not having any romantic experience is not good, you know!”

## **Chapter 709**

Lola looked helpless.

Making money was definitely more important than making relationships!

Thinking about this, she watched Rosalynn walk into the office.

“Mommy!”

Ivy was still full of energy and cuteness. She immediately pounced on Rosalynn when she saw her.

Rosalynn bent down to hug her: “Did you have fun today, baby?”

“Yeah!”

Ivy nodded and then stuffed something into Rosalynn’s mouth.

Before Rosalynn could react, she instinctively bit into it. The sweet taste of a cherry tomato spread in her mouth.

Rosalynn looked at Ivy, her eyes lit up with surprise.

Ivy blinked and asked expectantly, "Is it yummy?"

"It's delicious. Did Ivy buy this for Mommy?" Rosalynn asked.

"Nope, I didn't buy it." Ivy said with pride, then her eyes suddenly drifted to Wayne. She turned back and pointed at him, "It's from his garden."

Rosalynn touched Ivy's cheek, then straightened up.

Cory also called out at this time, "Mommy."

He was a bit tired today, so he didn't have much energy.

Rosalynn walked over with Ivy, touched Cory's forehead and asked, "Are you tired today?"

"Not really." Cory shook his head, "I slept in the morning, and went to Moonlit Lake with Ivy in the afternoon."

Cory paused, then said, "He said he wanted to come and have dinner with you, so we came."

Rosalynn looked at Wayne.

"Let's sit down and have dinner, it's getting cold." Wayne opened the lids of the meal boxes and got everything ready.

He didn't seem very experienced in this stuff, and his movements were a bit clumsy. Rosalynn worried several times that he would accidentally spill the food.

Luckily, everything went smoothly in the end.

Originally, Rosalynn thought Wayne was forced to bring Cory and Ivy with him because he had *no* other choice.

However, throughout the dinner, Wayne took good care of Ivy and Cory.

He knew what they could and couldn't eat.

"You're pretty good at taking care of kids," Rosalynn said to Wayne with a teasing tone.

Wayne looked at her and said, "Cory and Ivy are very well-behaved. It doesn't take much effort from me. You taught them well." Rosalynn readily accepted his compliments.

Ivy was indeed very happy today. She was born to love sharing things with her mom, and she was chattering non-stop throughout the night.

After she finished eating, Rosalynn wiped her mouth and asked, "Did you like it there, Ivy?"

Ivy froze for a moment, her expression became cautious, and she changed the subject quickly, "Is Mommy off work? Ivy needs to go back to feed the kitten."

Rosalynn felt a bit helpless but she didn't force her to talk, "Mommy still has to work overtime. Be good and go home with your dad and brother, Ivy"

Ivy seemed disappointed and asked, "Will mommy come home to tell us bedtime stories?"

Rosalynn apologized, "Sorry, baby, I can't do that today. Your dad will tell you stories, right, **dad?**"

Rosalynn looked at Wayne.

She couldn't imagine what Wayne would look like telling bedtime stories to their kids.

Wayne paused, then nodded, "Yes, I'll tell you stories."

Ivy looked skeptical, "You can tell stories?"

"Of course, your dad knows everything" Rosalynn kissed Ivy's cheek, turned and kissed Cory's cheek, "Alright, mommy has lots of work to do. Go home with your dad now."

## Chapter 710

As Wayne Silverman took Cory and Ivy out, it felt like he was walking on clouds. Rosalynn Tesdal's words kept ringing in his ears: "Yes, daddy can do anything."

"President Silverman, are you leaving now?"

The people in the studio greeted Wayne immediately when they saw him coming out.

Wayne snapped back to reality and nodded politely.

"Thank you for the paella!"

Wayne gave a slight smile, "I hope you all can help Gabriella share her worries."

"Of course!"

The atmosphere in the studio was harmonious.

Like a model husband, Wayne followed the kids out of the studio.

Ivy was thrilled.

She was happily swinging her feet in the car seat.

"Are you that happy?" Wayne asked as he buckled her in.

Ivy nodded, "Mom never let us go to her workplace before!"

"It's because there are so many people in the studio. If you got hurt, your mom would be devastated and blame herself," Wayne explained on Rosalynn's behalf.

However, Ivy looked at him: "That's a lie you'd tell a three-year-old."

Wayne was stunned.

Ivy continued, "There are lots of irresponsible reporters at mom's workplace. She's afraid of us being photographed. You know why she was scared before, but not anymore, right?"

Wayne lowered his eyes. How could he not know the answer?

Seeing Wayne's reaction, Ivy blurted out the answer: "It's because mom used to be afraid of you finding out, but now that you've found out, she's not scared anymore~"

"You're so smart," Wayne said.

"But even a smart person like me, there are still many things that I can't figure out." Ivy glanced at him, then turned her head away, pouting, "Nevermind, I don't want to talk to you anymore!"

Ivy's mood changed faster than he could imagine.

Cory had been silently watching the show. The fact that Ivy could talk to Wayne so much proved she wasn't mad anymore.

At present, she just had a lot of questions and couldn't find the answers.

On the way home, Ivy didn't speak anymore.

After dropping Cory off at home with Hilaria, who had arrived earlier, Wayne accompanied Ivy to feed Baillie's cat.

The cat ate and drank its fill, and wanted Ivy to hold it.

But Ivy glanced at the time: "I can't hold you anymore today."

She whispered a few words into the cat's ear before putting it down and leaving the cat room, closing the glass door behind her.

The cat pitifully sat by the door, wagging its tail, meowing as it watched Ivy leave.

Why don't you play with the cat for a little longer? There's still time, Wayne asked, puzzled.

Ivy looked at him.

Why? She complained in her heart.

Of course, it was because she was worried that someone wouldn't have time to prepare their bedtime story

I'm pretty tired today! After saying this, Ivy walked outside. When she met Baillie's maid, her defiance disappeared, and she became docile, graciously greeting the maid: "Ma'am, I'm going home to sleep. I hope you have a good dream tonight"

The maid laughed heartily: "Goodnight, little miss. Tomorrow morning, I'll make you breakfast."

"Alright!" Ivy said, swallowing saliva.

Then she resumed her previous defiance and left with her father.

They didn't take the car back.

Ivy walked in front, hands on her hips, full of confidence.

While Wayne followed behind, carrying her small bag, his eyes always on Ivy's back, his smile full of affection.