

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1111

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Chapter 1111

She entered the conference room, and the relevant employees followed suit, subsequently exiting one by one.

Baillie stood guard like a vigilant pup, awaiting her in her office.

In the interim, he ordered a lavish afternoon tea for Paige's company staff to indulge in, a repast comparable to a buffet at a five-star hotel.

As he listened to the employees repeated expressions of gratitude, Baillie felt immense joy.

His fingertips delicately brushed against his wedding band.

Since being with Paige, Baillie gradually discovered his once dreary world transforming into a kaleidoscope of colors.

Even the humans he once found tiresome occasionally began to appear endearing.

Each day, he eagerly anticipated the moments to come, spent alongside Paige.

Merely contemplating it, Baillie felt an overwhelming sense of happiness and good fortune.

In the blink of an eye, the scorching summer silently departed after an autumn rain.

Ivy and Cory officially started school trials.

Due to slacking off in the previous months, Wayne had work piled up to his eyeballs and was busy as a bee every day. Still, he dropped off and picked up the kids from school every day.

Rosalynn was doing a bang-up job in FreshBite's transformation.

The company's sales for the third quarter exceeded more than three times the annual revenue of the previous year.

The company planned to conduct a significant number of promotional activities in the fourth quarter, with sales expected to double from the third quarter's performance.

Such a successful case naturally brought Jared Ventures more collaborative opportunities.

However, Rosalynn had already decided to gradually take over the Jared Group in two years' time.

Jared Ventures was her own creation, and she didn't want it to disappear once she took back control of the Jared Group.

Therefore, she intended to nurture the current team.

For the new collaborative projects, Rosalynn would no longer personally lead but rather assist. Although such work was not without its challenges.

Everyone at home was busier than ever.

Jaime Jules had learned a great deal at Bane Corporation. After the holiday, he quickly returned to school and started planning with his partner to establish an overseas shopping platform, exporting high-quality and affordable products abroad.

The design of Paige's new office building was done, the site was ready, and construction officially kicked off.

Her business was growing like a weed, and the rented office space was no longer cutting the mustard.

When Kate heard about it, she immediately picked a spot in her commercial property in H City and made two floors available for her daughter-in-law.

Before leaving, she gave Baillie a piece of her mind.

“Paige is already up to her ears in work and you’re adding more to her plate? Watch it next time, don’t be so careless!”

Paige could only offer a wry smile.

Baillie humbly accepted it.

Due to Latham Jared’s rebellion, Hilaria undertook the reorganization of the Jared Group.

Numerous issues arose during this process.

Rather than entrusting these problems to the team, she personally tackled them all.

The moment she detected any potential future risks that could trouble her granddaughter, she promptly and completely eradicated them.

Cory’s involvement in the confidential project of software development has now reached the final sprint stage after overcoming one challenging obstacle after

another

Cory has mastered the content taught at school.

Now, Cory’s entire heart is dedicated to software development.

Ivy’s upcoming art exhibition in her home country has finally been confirmed.

Apart from the artworks by the invited exhibiting artists, Ivy’s own paintings still lack a certain something.

Chapter 1112

Ivy spent her days playing with cats and dogs, attending school, and caring about the happiness of everyone in her family.

In addition, Ivy continued to pursue her art

Fortunately, Ivy had been exceptionally happy lately

Her artistic inspiration was also abundant.

The curator of her art exhibition couldn't help but shed tears when they saw her recent works.

"Her use of colors has improved greatly. Through colors alone, one could sense her inner joy and happiness."

However, Rosalynn was not the one with the most leisure time in the family.

That distinction went to Calvin

After undergoing surgery, his fractured area had healed.

Initially, there was concern about whether Calvin would adapt to this leisurely lifestyle.

But Calvin had adapted remarkably well.

Simply put, he had become a gardener now.

Calvin's got both front and back yards of the villa looking spick and span. He's bought a bunch of books *on* gardening and buries his nose in them whenever Ivy's off to school

Ivy mentioned that there's a huge farm near their new home. Calvin, being a responsible guy, has visited Moonlit Lake a couple of times and sketched a map of the farm

After realizing there was also a lake at the new place, he went ahead and bought books on aquaculture.

Everyone was gobsmacked.

Hilania was not only shocked but also chuffed to bits.

With enough dough at home, Calvin never has to worry about making ends meet. He can live out his days as a farmer, enjoying the life he thinks is peachy. Come late autumn.

Ivy's art exhibition is just around the corner.

Cory's project has finally been launched, and it's truly revolutionary.

In simple terms, it's an AI tool that makes office work incredibly easy.

Since its release, it has garnered worldwide attention due to its exceptional computational capabilities.

Bane Corporation's stock prices have skyrocketed for three consecutive days.

The chief engineer, in multiple media interactions, has credited a mysterious and anonymous engineer for their swift breakthrough.

He even highlighted that this engineer fixed a bug that had been plaguing the team for six months in just three days.

This revelation sparked intense discussions within the industry, with everyone speculating that the anonymous engineer might be working for a rival company.

The engineer's identity remained undisclosed, likely because they either hadn't resigned yet or were bound by a non-disclosure agreement.

The chief engineer took to social media to dispel all speculations.

Meanwhile, six-year-old Cory sat in a classroom, attentively listening to his teacher explaining math problems.

Just a glance at the problem and Cory already had the answer, along with several ways to solve it.

After school, Cory packed up his stuff slowly.

Every school day, Ivy would come to pick him up when school ended.

But today, before he could even wait for Ivy, the chalk eraser fell onto his desk.

The tallest boy in the class laughs maliciously.

"Look at his expressionless face. Could he possibly be a fool? Hahaha!"

Chapter 1113

That slightly chubby boy has always been doing poorly in school.

He got into this school because his folks donated a whole building

As the only boy in the family, he's super spoiled.

He's used to throwing his weight around like he owns the place.

He started school around the same time as Cory. Cory aced the first exam, got full marks and came in first.

This guy barely scraped through with a score in the thirties, came in dead last.

Just because of that, the chubby kid took a dislike to Cory.

But Cory's rarely at school, and today was the day he was caught.

After the chubby kid finished his rant, the usual bunch of kids around him started laughing at Cory.

"Top of the class, did you fry your brain with all that studying?"

"Bookworm, hahaha!"

Despite all the mockery, Cory didn't show any emotion.

Just then, a sweet voice came from the door.

"Cory!"

Cory dusted off the chalk from his sleeve, ignored the chubby kid, picked up his bag and was about to leave.

The chubby kid couldn't stand being ignored.

He blocked Cory's path and shoved him: "Are you deaf, or are you just ignoring me?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt a gust of wind behind him.

Then he got a swift kick to his butt.

The chubby kid stumbled and almost fell.

"Who dares to hit my brother?"

Ivy stood in front of Cory.

She spread her arms wide and glared at the chubby kid.

"You kicked me?" The chubby kid's face gradually turned red, then he raised his hand to hit Ivy.

But Ivy was quick to dodge, tripped him up and landed him on the ground.

She ran up and punched him twice.

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Cory was dumbfounded.

In the past, Calvin and Mike occasionally taught Ivy some self-defense.

Ivy took it very seriously.

But Cory didn't expect her to actually learn it and be able to use it so flexibly in real combat.

"Who gave you the right to bully people? Do you admit your fault?"

Ivy pinned the chubby kid to the ground and gave him a good beating, then grabbed one of his fingers and asked fiercely.

The chubby kid's finger hurt so much he almost couldn't bear it.

He immediately started to cry loudly.

"I'm going to tell my grandma to beat you *two* up!"

Just then, the teacher came over.

"Ivy!" Cory came to his senses, walked over, grabbed Ivy's hand and hid her behind him.

"Miss, she hit me!" The chubby kid sat up, his nose bleeding. He pointed at Ivy crying..

Ivy said fiercely, "You were the one who pushed my brother first!"

"What's going on? What's going on?" Ableson hurried over.

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To create a better learning environment for Cory and Ivy, Wayne would pick them up and drop them off at school every day, but he always stayed in the car and didn't show his face.

When it was time to leave school and Cory and Ivy didn't come out, Wayne asked Ables on to go in and check.

As soon as he arrived, he saw them in a standoff.

He glanced at the chubby kid with a bloody nose crying loudly and quickly ran to Cory and Ivy: “Are you guys okay?”

“We're fine.” Cory calmly replied, “Tell mom and dad we might need a lawyer.”

Because the chubby kid had a nosebleed, he was sent to a nearby hospital.

Rosalynn rushed over as soon as she heard the news.

Chapter 1114

A Rolls Royce pulled up just as we parked.

A bunch of big shots stepped out as soon as the car came to a halt.

“Who dares to mess with my grandson? I'm gonna settle the score today!!”

Rosalynn watched as they stormed past like a gust of wind.

She saw Ivy in Wayne's arms.

“Mummy...” Ivy called out uneasily.

“Honey, it really wasn’t Ivy’s fault this time.” Wayne wore a serious face.

“Come here.” Rosalynn gestured to Ivy with a stern face.

Ivy pouted, her tears nearly spilling over.

“Honey...” Wayne tried to intercede.

Rosalynn just looked at Ivy without a word.

Ivy, head down, dejectedly left her dad’s arms and slowly walked to Rosalynn..

“Why did you hit him?” Rosalynn asked.

“He bullied Cory!” Ivy responded.

Rosalynn was fully aware of what had happened.

She definitely knew why Ivy had hit the boy.

“So if he bullies your brother, you can hit him?” Rosalynn questioned sternly, “There’s no other way to solve this? Is violence the only answer?”

Ivy was getting a little angry now too..

“He just can’t bully my brother!” she answered determinedly. This was her first time standing up to Rosalynn.

“Mummy...” Cory, seeing the scene, quickly stepped in, “I’ll teach Ivy. She won’t do this again!”

Rosalynn knew.

The incident today was not entirely Ivy’s fault.

But she couldn’t let Ivy develop a habit of solving problems with violence.

There are so many desks and chairs in the classroom, and kids lack judgment.

Today the chubby boy just ended up with a bloody nose.

What if he had hit something, gotten injured, or worse?

What if Ivy couldn’t win the fight, and she got hurt or even faced more serious consequences?

Once a habit of solving problems with violence is developed.

The consequences could be dire if such a habit were to take **root!**

“Ivy, from now on, if you don’t admit to your mistakes, mummy won’t talk to you.” Rosalynn said sternly.

Hearing this, Ivy was thrown into a panic..

Her tears started to flow.

“Mummy!” she called out to Rosalynn, reaching out to grab her hand.

Rosalynn dodged her.

Wayne was heartbroken.

But he knew he couldn’t contradict his wife right now so he swallowed his words.

He could only pick up Ivy and comfort her, “Sweetie, mummy will be okay once she’s not angry anymore.”

Ivy asked confusedly, “I was just protecting my brother, why is mummy angry?”

Wayne thought for a moment before gently saying, “Ivy, mummy doesn’t want you to solve problems with violence. The chubby boy is bigger and stronger than you, what if you got hurt? Mummy would be so worried.”

Ivy still didn’t get it.

“Sweetie, next time something like this happens, tell daddy, okay? Daddy will handle it.” Wayne continued to soothe her.

Ivy sobbed uncontrollably, burying her face on his shoulder.

At only five and a half years old, Ivy couldn’t comprehend the complexities of adult reasoning.

Her tear-streaked face nodded in a mixture of sorrow and frustration, intensifying her cries.

After a while, a flamboyantly dressed elderly woman burst into the room, exclaiming, “Who dared to hurt my grandson?!”

Wayne swiftly covered the children’s ears, his face contorting with a stern expression.

Rosalynn’s demeanor also turned serious, reflecting the gravity of the situation.

While they were responsible for disciplining their own child, the actions of the adults involved needed

d to be addressed. Their mischievous child had harmed Ivy, and the parents of the troublemaker couldn't evade accountability.

Chapter 1115

"What are you hollering about?" Mike had a real sour look on his face.

He had just seen Gabriella giving Ivy a piece of her mind.

Ivy and Cory were like their own to them, watched over by their team of bodyguards since they were little.

They loved them as if they were their own.

Now Cory was being bullied and Ivy was catching flak for it.

It felt like a punch in the gut for Mike.

The chubby kid's family was taken aback by Mike's intensity.

"Who do you think you are?" the chubby kid's grandma asked, "You're so young. Do you feel any shame bullying an old woman like me?"

Mike got an earful from her.

But who was Mike?

He used to be a man who would stop at nothing.

He wasn't going to let something like this get to him.

"Your kid is bullying others at school. And you, an old woman, have the nerve to give me a hard time. What do I have to feel shameful about?" "Mike." Rosalynn came out of the house and calmly called out his name.

Mike instantly fell back behind Rosalynn.

Four or five women from the chubby kid's family showed up.

Apart from his mom and grandma, a few of his aunts were also there.

They looked at Rosalynn and said, "She looks kind of familiar..."

"She's pretty. She must be some small-time actress."

"No wonder she has a daughter like that!" the chubby kid's grandma suddenly yelled out.

“Are you here to resolve the issue or to pick a fight?” Rosalynn said coldly.

The chubby kid’s mom was fuming.

“Your daughter beat up my son so bad he bled from his nose and now he’s traumatized. What are we going to do about this?”

“What do you want to do about it?” Rosalynn retorted.

“Compensation! Besides money, your two kids also need to apologize to my nephew!” the chubby kid’s aunt crossed her arms and exclaimed. Rosalynn laughed after hearing this.

“Did you check the CCTV footage in the classroom?” Rosalynn asked.

Without thinking, the women yelled back, “What about the CCTV? Our kid just threw a chalk duster and accidentally hit your son. His skin didn’t even break, but our kid got his nose bleeding!”

“We don’t know if our kid will have any lasting damage! We only have one kid in each generation. If something happens to our kid, I’ll fight you to the death!” “Really?” Rosalynn feigned surprise, “I suggest the men in your family go see a doctor. Their fertility seems pretty subpar.”

Mike almost burst out laughing.

The others blushed and looked away in embarrassment.

“You...” The old woman pointed at Rosalynn, lost for words.

In the end, she raised her hand in anger, about to slap Rosalynn.

“What do you think you’re doing?” Mike glared at the old woman.

The old woman’s hand stopped mid-air.

Her lips trembled, “I don’t want to talk to you anymore. Just have that brat come out, apologize to my grandson, and pay us. Then we’re done!”

“Who are you calling a brat in here, apart from your own?” Rosalynn sneered, “It’s only fair to compensate. But it should be you compensating us.”

“You want us to pay after my son got beaten up?” The chubby kid’s mom shouted in disbelief, “Are you some poor lunatic trying to squeeze money out of us?”

The chubby kid’s family was well-known in the local business scene.

They had some clout in the import–export industry.

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They had met their fair share of high–ranking officials. Now, they pegged Rosalynn as a small–time actress trying to climb up the social ladder.