

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 711

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Chapter 711

“Max!” Ivy shouted. Not far away, a beautiful dog turned its head.

Ivy excitedly ran towards the dog.

The dog seemed to recognize Ivy and immediately ran towards her excitedly.

In the shadows, the dog’s owner was on the phone when she was suddenly pulled violently, causing her to drop the leash. Max was freed and quickly reached Ivy’s side.

The two friends who hadn’t seen each other in days were both very happy. Max circled around Ivy several times, wagging its tail rapidly.

Watching this harmonious scene, Wayne couldn’t help but feel slightly worried.

He was about to go over but someone beat him to it: “Where did this kid come from? Is no one around to teach her manners?”

An attractive woman in tight yoga clothes walked over with an impatient look on her face. She shouted at Ivy unfriendly.

Ivy was stunned. She also instinctively protected the dog, staring blankly at the approaching woman.

Lately, Lennon’s mood had been terrible.

She could accept work setbacks since she wasn’t short of money anyway. What bothered her was that lately, she had been wandering around Baillie’s house, and each time she could see Baillie and that woman, who she thought was nowhere near as good as her, being sweetly together.

The other night, while walking her dog, she saw them kissing in the car.

Baillie would be heading back to school in a few days, Lennon knew. Still, she would still come around, wanting to meet that woman alone.

She had to let that woman know what kind of person Baillie was. That woman didn't match Baillie at all and should know her place and back off!

Unfortunately, not only had she never met that woman, but today she almost tripped over a dog, all because of some unknown kid.

"Max, come here!" Lennon scolded the dog harshly.

The dog lowered its head and slowly walked back.

To her surprise, Lennon picked up the leash and hit Max's head hard.

"Max" Ivy shouted, hurrying to go forward.

"Ivy" Wayne stepped up and held Ivy in his arms, staring sternly at Lennon: "You're an adult who can't hold a leash and yet you get angry at someone else's child."

Lennon looked at Wayne in surprise.

"You...you are..."

"I'm her father, got a problem with that?" Wayne's authority made Lennon dare not to refute.

"Lady, it's my fault. I shouldn't have called Max over. Please don't hit him anymore." Ivy looked at the dog with teary eyes.

"President Silverman, I'm sorry, I didn't know she was your daughter." Lennon was discussing cooperation with Bane Corporation at the moment, so she didn't dare to offend Wayne. She immediately changed her attitude when looking at Ivy, saying: "Sweetie, I hit Max very gently, it won't feel pain. I won't hit it again, don't be sad, okay?"

Seeing Ivy's sad and worried face, Wayne couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

"Ivy, it's not your fault. She's the one who's being unreasonable. It's her fault to abuse animals." Wayne's words seemed to provoke Lennon, "Don't be sad, let's go home."

Chapter 712

Ivy nodded sadly, and her gaze remained on the dog

Wayne looked at Lennon with a warning in his eyes, then he carried Ivy away

by lay on Wayne's shoulder looking at the dog, still full of pity and guilt

It was only after they left that Lennon breathed a sigh of relief

"How the hell does Wayne have a kid this age?" she said, her eyes cast down, full of fear and anxiety

Luckily she had only scolded her earlier and hadn't hit the child, otherwise, she'd be in deep trouble

"Damn dog, you really know how to get me in trouble! Lennon kicked Max, and Max whimpered softly in fear.

She looked back in the direction where Wayne and Ivy had left, and her mood got worse

Turning around, she looked at Baillie's house

"Ever since Baillie left that woman has been sneaking around at night! She must be cheating on him outside, I knew she wasn't that pure and innocent!" she said and clenched her teeth, "I have to find evidence!"

Paige Owens had just parked her car and saw Wayne carrying Ivy, comforting her as they walked over.

"Wow, President Silverman, you guys are getting along nicely in just one day?" Paige clapped her hands.

As soon as her words fell, Ivy, who heard her voice, immediately broke free from Wayne's embrace and ran to Paige with a grievance look: "Godmother!"

Her soft voice came a pitiful tremble.

Paige stopped smiling, quickly half-squatting to let Ivy throw herself into her arms: "My baby, what's wrong? Did someone bully you? Hit you?"

She looked at Wayne, with an 11-fight-you demeanor.

“Max got hit in the head by a stranger lady.” Ivy started to cry. “The sound was so loud, Max must be in so much pain!”

“Grandpa Ramay loves Max so much, who’s the woman who hit him? His nanny?” Paige rubbed Ivy’s back.

L

“Not the nanny, just some lady we don’t know.”

Paige was familiar with Max but hadn’t seen him before, and she only learned about it through Ivy’s account. Simply put, it was a beautiful two-year-old dog raised by Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay

“Don’t cry, I’ll talk to Grandpa Ramay one of these days,” Paige picked up Ivy, patting her shoulder, “and have him fire that nasty woman!” “Okay!”

Ivy nodded earnestly.

Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay were old, and that woman was so fierce, what if she bullied them later? She must be fired!

Ivy’s happy day awkwardly ended because of this incident.

Paige took Ivy for a bath and comforted her for a while until she came out of her sadness.

Downstairs, Wayne was having coffee with Hilaria.

After hearing about the incident in the evening, Hilaria was a bit helpless: “Ivy is such a sweet and smart girl, but her empathy is too strong. When she was little, she’d be sad when flowers and plants got hurt.”

Hilaria paused for a moment. “I really don’t know which of you two she takes after.”

Wayne chuckled helplessly.

“To be honest, I’m not very satisfied with you,” Hilaria said, looking away from Wayne. “But now that you’re married, I want to ask you one question: Are you only married to Gabriella just because you want a child?”

Wayne looked at Hilaria: “I want everything”

He answered directly and without hesitation.

Hilaria scoffed, “So why did you treat her like that before?”

Chapter 713

Hitana waved her hand dismissively Toget i Lean understand your young propter
feslongs Hot Hil tell us form thing toto ompertant to me. If you ever bully her agams, no
matter how powerful you are mon if the art bongos wete empty lose everything ”

“Granny, I promise I wont Wane

Hilaria covered her mouth and coughed a few times, then waveil her hand dimnisstrafe
Bidity

bedtime story? Go on then

“Are you feeling unwell Wayne asked

Hilana shook her head. We nothing. Just getting old Stop dawdling and go on!

As he left. Wayne reminded. If you ever feel unwell, you mu

After he left Hilana let out a nigh

boy had changed into her pajamas and was whispering with Parge when Wayne
knocked on the ident

“Here he is “Palge and by exchanged glances Ill leave you two them”

“Good night, godmother”

Paige kissed by on the forehead

Cory didn’t allow anyone other than his mom to in him, so Parge waved at ban. “Stop
reading and get some rest!

“Good night, godmother”

Cory’s tone was calm and indifferent

Paige pursed her lips and responded helplessly. “Good

She opened the door and walked out giving Wayne a complice sok before taking long
stric

Wayne pushed the door and entered.

“Cory Wayne started

“I don’t want to bear a bedtime story Just ask my sister, Cory buriedly said.

Wayne glanced at the book in Cory’s hand Indeed. he didn’t need a fairytale

“I don’t like princes and princesses” Wayne sat down, Ivy reminded him

Wayne seemed a bit lost. Weren’t all fairytales about princes and princesses ?

Went back to her own room.

“I got it,” Wayne said calmly “Ivy, let me tell you a story that my grandina used to tell me when I was little, okay?”

“What kind of story? Ivy asked with her beautiful big eyes.

“Do you know who “Aladdin’ is?” Wayne asked,

Ivy didn’t know Aladdin.

Wayne spoke gently and vividly about the Aladdin stories he remembered, and Ivy listened with great interest

By the end, she could hardly keep her eyes open, but she still tried to stay awake to keep listening

After Wayne finished the story, Ivy fell asleep immediately.

Wayne sighed in relief, and he carefully tucked her in

He wanted to kiss Ivy, but he thought it better to wait until she had forgiven him completely

With that thought, he got up and walked over to Cory’s bedside.

Cory closed his book and put it on the nightstand.

“Cory, is there anything I didn’t do well enough today? Wayne asked proactively

“Being a dad isn’t about completing a task Cory responded “But my sister was very happy today, so you did well ”

Wayne let out a wry smile and shook his head.

“I’ve never felt so at a loss.”

“Will you come again tomorrow?” Cory asked.

very

you

Wayne asked

ponded. "But my kater was very happy today, so you did well "

You Agged without heatation, then asked with concem "You seemed a bit uncomfortable from morning till

Chapter 714

Cory was more mature than he had imagined.

"Shall we go choose stuff for you and your sister's rooms tomorrow?"

"Okay." Cory nodded.

"Goodnight."

"Goodnight."

Wayne gently patted Cory's head and then quietly left.

Cory looked at the closed door and touched his own forehead.

Did he forget to give him a kiss?

Cory shook his head again. As a dad, there were still many things he needed to learn.

Wayne left the children's room and sighed deeply

At this time, everyone in Rosalynn's house had already gone to bed, and those who weren't asleep were enjoying their private time in their own rooms.

Wayne went downstairs.

Laura was about to finish work, "Mr. Silverman, are you going home?"

Wayne looked at the time, "I'll wait a little longer."

"I'm off work, good night." Laura said and quickly left.

Wayne sat down on the couch. He had hardly dealt with any work matters all day, so he took this opportunity to open his

email.

There were a lot of work issues, and he looked through each one before replying.

Every once in a while, he would glance at the clock.

Rosalynn had accumulated a lot of things recently.

By the time she finished and came home, it was almost one in the morning. She was so tired that she could fall asleep leaning against the elevator.

When she arrived in the living room, she walked out of the elevator carrying her high heels and was about to go upstairs when she suddenly noticed a person curled up on the couch.

As she approached, she saw Wayne, his face half-hidden in the dim light.

Wayne might be a jerk, but he was undeniably handsome.

If he hadn't had this appearance, she wouldn't have been so obedient and infatuated with him during their years together.

"Wake up."

Rosalynn crouched down and gently patted Wayne's shoulder.

He frowned and slowly opened his eyes.

He was exhausted from taking care of the children yesterday, and his eyes were red at this moment.

He stared at Rosalynn for a few seconds before coming to his senses, "What time is it now?"

"It's one o'clock," answered Rosalynn, "Why didn't you go home? You fell asleep here..."

Wayne's head was resting on his arm, the soft couch made him feel a bit sore, "I wanted to wait for you to finish work, but then I fell asleep without realizing it."

Rosalynn chuckled, "Tired from taking care of the kids?"

Wayne looked up at her, looking helpless, "Very tired, but also very happy."

He had just woken up, and there was no hostility in his expression, making him seem somewhat reliant, like a homeless

little puppy.

A puppy? Rosalynn must be going crazy to think Wayne looked like a puppy.

"Are you going back?" Rosalynn asked.

"Can I not go back?" Wayne asked, his voice somewhat hurt.

Rosalynn was taken aback.

It must be her misconception. What did he have to be hurt about, anyway?

“There’s a guest room here for you to stay in,” Rosalynn pointed to the room next to the first-floor study. “The sheets are changed every other day, so you can go rest.”

With that, Rosalynn was about to get up and leave.

But suddenly, Wayne grabbed her wrist, which surprised Rosalynn.

“Talk to me for a while, Wayne looked at her, his eyes getting redder and redder, “Ivy and Cory both like it over there, but if you don’t want to move, I can move in here.”

Chapter 715

Rosalynn thought for a moment, “For me, it doesn’t matter where we live. But have you bought everything over there? With Cory’s current condition, we need to be extra careful. I’m worried that some newly bought stuff might not be eco-friendly”

I’ll take the kids to check it out tomorrow and be extra cautious. If you’re still not at ease, I can come live here first, and we’ll move back when it’s safe to live there.” Wayne rested his forehead on Rosalynn’s hand, “I don’t want to be apart from you

anymore.”

Rosalynn’s heart ached for a moment

Then she hardened her heart and withdrew her hand, “Wayne, you’re like a schizophrenic, emotionally unstable.”

After saying that, she stood up, “Go sleep in the guest room.”

Rosalynn went upstairs after she finished speaking.

Wayne knew she was still angry with him.

Whether it was his revenge on the Jared Group or using Noah Holland to threaten her, it all went against her principles.

Rosalynn took a bath quickly after going upstairs and then sneaked into the children’s room, where Ivy and Cory were both sleeping soundly.

Rosalynn carefully picked up Ivy and put her on Cory’s bed, then laid down between them.

She had missed the children all day today.

She was also worried about Cory's physical condition.

Now that she could finally hug and kiss them, her heart was somewhat at ease.

Because she had stayed up late the previous day for work, Rosalynn got up a little late the next day.

She and Cory and Ivy woke up together.

Ivy was delighted to find herself in her mom's arms when she woke up and stayed close to her mom early in the morning.

Cory was much calmer, but those who knew him could tell his mood was also excellent.

"Daddy's not here, so the three of us will discuss quietly. How did he perform yesterday?" Rosalynn sat with Cory and Ivy.

"Not bad," Cory answered concisely.

He considered both his and his sister's feelings, which was commendable.

"What about you, Ivy?" Rosalynn looked at Ivy

Ivy thought for a moment. The scene that came to mind was when the fierce woman hit Max the night before, and he held her up and said he was her dad.

"I need to brush my teeth!"

Ivy slid off the bed like an eel, looking busy, and ran into the bathroom.

"She thinks he's not bad either," Cory whispered to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn hugged Cory with a smile, "As long as you both think he's good, I'll be relieved."

After washing up, Ivy bounced downstairs.

Wayne hadn't left last night, and his maids sent him fresh clothes before dawn.

Today, President Silverman was still dressed as a model husband

"Wow!" Laura exclaimed when she saw Ivy, "You got up earlier than Cory today!"

She stood on the stairs, looking at Wayne, "Why are you still here?"

"Mr. Silverman didn't leave last night, Laura answered for him, "And Mr. Silverman even prepared breakfast for you and Cory himself."

“What about Mom’s?” Ivy immediately asked unhappily

Her brother and she could do without his breakfast, but he

I to make one for her mom!

“Your mom’s portion is here too, Wayne replied with a smile

Ivy was very protective of her mom She walked toward the dining room, hands behind her back like an adult

Laura looked on and whispered to Wayne, “Mr. Silverman, he is happy to see you, so please be at i

Is she happy?” Wayne’s eyes lit up instantly.

Laura nodded, “When she’s happy she walks with her head held high, and if she didn’t have to restrain herself in front of you, she would even hum a song”

Wayne found it adorable

Then he sincerely thanked Laura. “Thank you, I’ll give you an extra bonus at the end of the year”

After saying this, Wayne followed by into the dining room

Laura was overjoyed.

Chapter 716

Looked like God had her back this year!

“Banana pancakes, milk, tomatoes you picked yesterday, nuts, and greens.” Wayne put Ivy’s breakfast plate in front of her and said proudly, “Banana pancakes, made the same way my mom used to make them.”

Before?

Ivy looked at the pancake.

Was that before she and her brother were born?

At this time, Rosalynn and Cory entered the dining room.

“Good morning” Wayne looked at Rosalynn.

“Morning.” Rosalynn replied indifferently

Wayne turned to Cory: "Cory, did you sleep well last night?"

"Not bad." Cory nodded.

The servants quickly brought Cory and Rosalynn their breakfast

Rosalynn looked at the banana pancakes and hesitated: "You made this?"

She asked Wayne.

"Yes" Wayne nodded, "I found your banana pancake recipe in the apartment's kitchen. I've made it many times. Although not as good as yours, it's still decent."

Rosalynn didn't say anything.

She silently took a bite.

The taste was very delicate and the texture was just right.

"Mom, is it good?" Ivy asked with big eyes

Rosalynn looked at her and smiled: "Of course it's good, your dad made it. Make sure to finish it all, alright?"

"Yes!"

Ivy nodded vigorously and happily ate her breakfast

Wayne was in a great mood. He originally wanted Rosalynn to compliment him more. Still, afterward, Rosalynn stopped talking to him.

After breakfast, she went upstairs to change and do her makeup before going to work.

Ivy was very reluctant, and clung to Rosalynn, saying a bunch of sweet nothings.

Wayne stood there, feeling envious of both Ivy and Rosalynn.

"Wayne, take care of the kids. After hugging Ivy, Rosalynn looked at Wayne and said, "Don't take them to my studio today. I'm really busy, okay?"

"Okay"

Rosalynn reluctantly looked at his disappointed face. Was he really planning to take them to the studio again?

"Come for a kiss."

Rosalynn bent down, kissed Cory and Ivy separately, and quickly left.

Two little kids and a tall man stood at the door, listening to the car engine start and watching it go

At this moment, Ivy suddenly looked at Wayne.

“What’s wrong?”

She grinned proudly: “Brother and I got a kiss from Mom, but you didn’t!”

“Do you know why?” Ivy asked.

Wayne shook his head.

“It’s because you don’t behave well, and you upset Mom!” Ivy said, humming a song and skipping back to change into her sportswear, ready to go play at the park.

Cory stood there, expressionlessly looking at Wayne: “She may be a bit arrogant, but what she said does make sense.”

With that, Cory also left

Wayne covered his face, feeling helpless.

In a short while, Ivy changed into her new clothes and walked down the stairs humming a song.

Wayne looked at her and then suddenly realized something. Kids can’t hide their thoughts too well.

Ivy had changed into a light grey tracksuit, the same color as Wayne’s casual wear.

Chapter 717

Since it was a cloudy day, there were fewer people in the small park than usual.

Ivy wandered around, but couldn’t find Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay, feeling very disappointed.

“I wonder how Max is doing.” On her way back from feeding the cats, she passed the road where she had met Max the night before. Ivy glanced at it and muttered to herself.

Wayne noticed and patted Ivy’s little head, saying, “Don’t worry about it. Maybe we’ll meet Max when we come back in the afternoon.”

Ivy still looked down.

Back at home, Wayne was worried if Ivy was feeling unwell and asked Laura to take her temperature.

But everything was normal.

“Sir, you don’t need to worry about Ivy’s health. The physical examination a few days ago showed that she’s very healthy. The director said Ivy’s body is as strong as a little calf.”

This comparison made Wayne feel a little bit helpless. But, at least, she was healthy.

Since they decided to let Cory and Ivy go to school in H Country, Cory didn’t have any problems, but Ivy had to take some preschool courses. Otherwise, she might not be able to keep up with the learning progress in the country.

The preschool courses were part online.

After Ivy got home, she was dragged by Hilaria to the study room to take the online courses.

Wayne went to check on Cory, who was helping Jaime with some software issues. So Wayne didn’t disturb him and went downstairs.

Just as he sat down on the couch, he received a text message

“President Silverman, the phone number of Aiden Ramay you’re looking for has been found.”

Wayne got up and went outside. After that, he dialed the number.

It took a while for the other side to pick up the phone.

“Who is this?” An old man’s voice came from the other side.

“Mr. Ramay, hello, I’m Ivy’s dad.” Wayne said calmly. “I want to discuss the situation about your family’s dog with you.”

Ivy’s online class was incredibly boring

If it weren’t for Hilaria’s supervision, she would have fallen asleep on the table by now.

Just as the class was about to end, there were two loud barks coming from outside the window.

Ivy’s drooping head instantly looked upward

“Sweetie, it’s almost over. Focus.” Hilaria helplessly turned her head towards the screen.

There were more barks from outside the window.

“It’s Max!”

Ivy broke free from Hilaria’s restraint, slid down the chair, quickly said goodbye to the teacher on the video, and darted out of the study room.

“Sweetie, slow down!” Hilaria felt very helpless.

Ivy ran out of the study room, went to the door, stood on tiptoe to open it, and immediately spotted Grandpa Ramay, Granny Ramay, and Max they were holding

“Grandpa Ramay, Granny Ramay!”

Ivy was extremely happy, almost flying down the steps.

Watching this, Wayne felt his heart pounding with fear.

“Ivy, be careful!”

Chapter 718

Ivy quickly ran to Max and immediately hugged its neck: “Great, you’re alright.”

Ivy didn’t talk about her nightmare last night, in which she dreamt that Max was bleeding.

“How could anything happen to Max?” Granny Ramay laughed.

Wayne smiled and said, “I didn’t get a chance to tell you on the phone, but Ivy bumped into Max in the neighborhood last night. But it wasn’t you guys walking him.”

“Last night?” Granny Ramay suddenly realized, “That was my granddaughter. She’s been studying abroad and only came back two months ago. She moved in with us because she was worried we’d be lonely”

“What happened last night? Let Ivy’s dad continue,” Grandpa Ramay knew something must have happened since they didn’t take Max out to the park every day. It needed a lot of exercise, and they can’t handle it, so only their nanny took Max to the park when she had time in the morning

Ivy suddenly wanted to see Max, and after seeing it, she said something like this. Grandpa Ramay was sure something had happened last night.

“Nothing special, just my mistake for not paying attention to Ivy.” Wayne said gently looking at Ivy. “She saw Max last night. and couldn’t help but call it. Max ran over, scaring your granddaughter, so she said something nasty and then hit the dog with the leash in front of Ivy”

Wayne's voice was gentle, but his tone was sarcastic.

"No wonder Ivy was so worried Grandpa Ramay frowned, "That girl does have a bad temper sometimes. I'll definitely talk to her when I get back!"

Usually, at this point, Wayne should politely say it was nothing. But if he did, he wouldn't be Wayne.

After hearing Grandpa Ramay's words, Wayne just smiled lightly and didn't say much.

In a little while, Ivy and the dog were playing happily together.

The old couple and Wayne stood watching them.

Then, Grandpa Ramay suddenly sighed, "Actually, Max isn't ours. At our age, how could we possibly take care of such a big dog?"

"Whose is it?" Wayne asked.

"My grandson's. He begged his parents for it as a birthday present when he was ten. Unfortunately, he passed away in a car accident last year, and his parents couldn't bear to see the dog as it reminded them of him, so they wanted to give it away. My wife was afraid that whoever adopted Max wouldn't treat it well, so she consulted with me and we took it in."

"I'm sorry for your loss," Wayne said sincerely.

Now that he had children of his own and with Cory being sick, he'd learned to empathize.

"To be honest, we should thank Ivy Granny Ramay wiped the corner of her eyes and smiled, "The two of us have been heartbroken, and when Ivy first moved in, she would go to the park every day to play with us. She's really adorable and made us feel much better."

Granny Ramay looked at Wayne and said, "You've raised her to be so beautiful and well-behaved. It's really impressive."

Wayne looked at Ivy.

"That's all thanks to her mother. I still have a lot to learn," he said from the bottom of his heart.

Second floor.

Hearing the laughter downstairs, Cory and Jaime leaned against the window, looking down.

“Ivy really is like a princess, Jaime tilted her head and said with a loving expression, “She can get along and play with all kinds of small animals.”

Cory nodded in agreement.

Finally, their eyes rested on Wayne.

That dog must be Max, the one his sister mentioned so many times. Cory had also heard about what happened last night.

Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay bringing the dog must not be a coincidence. It must be Wayne who knew his sister was worried about Max, so he asked them to bring the dog over.

“Brother!”

Perhaps their twin telepathy was at work, as Ivy suddenly turned and looked up at the second floor. After seeing Cory, she waved with a smile. Then she pulled Max’s drooping ears and whispered a few words.

Max barked twice at the second-floor balcony, wagging its tail, looking extremely happy.

Chapter 719

Cory had never had close contact with small animals like cats and dogs before.

When he saw this scene, he couldn’t help but laugh.

He rarely laughed. Ivy saw this and she and Max tried even harder to make Cory happy.

Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay watched from the side, laughing heartily

As lunchtime approached, the old couple declined Wayne’s invitation to eat together and slowly went back with Max.

Once Max and Ivy separated, the excitement on Max’s face vanished.

He started walking slowly, carefully, as if afraid of tripping or hurting his grandparents.

Grandpa Ramay suddenly felt a bit bitter in his heart.

“What do you think about us giving Max to Ivy to raise?” Grandpa Ramay suddenly said. “Lennon always complains about Max shedding fur and drooling. She even hit him last night. Ivy and her dad saw it this time, but who knows how many times it has happened before”

“But... We both know that Max is the only memory Eddie left for us...” Granny Ramay said, wiping away her tears.

Max, walking in front, probably heard Granny's crying and immediately stopped and looked back, then it let out a worried whine and rubbed his body against Granny a few times.

"Max, I'm fine" Granny Ramay choked up comforting him.

In the end, no conclusion was reached about whether to give Max to Ivy or not, so the conversation was interrupted.

When the old couple returned home, Lennon was wearing a professional outfit, her face cold. "Went out to walk the dog at noon? Are you guys alright?"

Grandpa Ramay gave her a glance without saying anything and angrily led Max to the backyard.

"What's the matter with you guys? Losing your minds?" Lennon was very unhappy, seeing her grandpa angry at her, and she immediately complained to her grandma.

"Enough!" Granny Ramay lowered her voice, "Lennon, did you hit Max?"

Lennon was stunned for a moment, then she smiled helplessly, "So grandpa is angry just because I hit Max?"

"That's your brother's dog!" Granny Ramay said seriously. "Max has always been gentle, you shouldn't hit him! From now on, don't take him out anymore. When we don't have time, the maid will take him out for a walk!"

*Grandma, Eddie is already dead. Are you guys playing favorites? You'd rather transfer your affection for him to a dog instead of being a bit nicer to me?" Lennon said sarcastically, "Can a dog take care of you for your whole life?"

"Shut up!"

Granny Ramay scolded her.

Lennon had gone abroad to study when she was young and she didn't have much contact with her family, while her brother Eddie grew up with their grandparents.

Naturally, the grandparents treated her and her brother differently.

Lennon stared at Granny Ramay, not wanting to say anything more, and left angrily.

Granny Ramay was so angry that her heart ached.

Upon hearing the door close, Grandpa Ramay immediately came over.

"This child, how can she become more disrespectful as she grows up!" Grandpa Ramay said angrily.

Granny Ramay waved her hand, urging him not to be angry, "Forget it..."

Grandpa Ramay helped her sit down on the sofa.

At this moment, Max slowly came over, placed his chin on Granny's lap, and looked at her worriedly.

Granny Ramay's eyes were wet, and she touched the dog's head.

"My dear," she choked up, 'ask Ivy's family if they're willing to..."

"Alright." Grandpa Ramay held his wife's hand, "We and Ivy live in the same community, so seeing Max is easy. We just have to keep in touch with Ivy's family."

"Ok,"

Granny Ramay stopped talking.

She didn't tell her husband why she suddenly changed her mind.

She remembered that before Eddie passed away, Lennon had a big fight with everyone at home, accusing them of favoring her brother.

Chapter 720

After having a fight, she stormed out.

Granny Ramay chased after her and successfully stopped her at the door.

Lennon had glared at her at that moment with the same look as today. The next day, Eddie got into a car accident and died.

After lunch, Wayne received a call from Grandpa Ramay

"I'm glad that you trust Ivy so much, and I hope that she can play with her good friends every day. However, our family matters are decided by my wife, so I need to ask for her opinion," Wayne replied.

Grandpa Ramay laughed, "I understand, we're all the same. So I'll just wait for your notice."

"Alright."

After hanging up. Wayne finally had a reason to call Rosalynn.

However...

As soon as the call went through, it was hung up.

Immediately after, Wayne received a short text message: "In a meeting"

Wayne felt hurt, but it suddenly occurred to him that Rosalynn had gone through many busy times like this in the past five

years

He let out a little sigh.

He started typing a message: "Ivy's friend from the small park (Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay) want to give their dog to Ivy to raise, is that okay?"

Rosalynn was indeed in a meeting.

She forcefully intervened in the packaging design issue that had been delayed by FreshBite, which was currently undergoing final revisions.

Once this version was completed, she would go to FreshBite to meet Mr. Brandon's aunt in person.

She frowned unconsciously after reading Wayne's message.

"Let's take a break." Rosalynn looked up. "We'll continue after a ten-minute rest"

With that, Rosalynn got up and went out to call Wayne back.

Wayne immediately answered the phone.

"Why does Mr. Ramay suddenly want to give away his dog? You didn't force them to give it away just because Ivy liked it, did you?"

After all, that was Wayne's usual way of doing things.

Wayne felt very hurt.

"I didn't..." Wayne then briefly told Rosalynn about Ivy being scolded and Max being hit last night, "The dog was originally raised by their grandson. After he passed away, they kept the dog because they were worried that it would be adopted by irresponsible people."

Rosalynn was silent for a moment.

"Cory can't live with cats and dogs, Rosalynn said hesitantly.

She knew that Ivy and the dog had a great time together, and she also knew that Ivy had always wanted her own kitten or

puppy

“Do we have to make one of the two children sacrifice their preferences?” Wayne asked, his tone was a bit serious.

“Wayne, we have to face reality, Rosalynn said helplessly. “Don’t tell Ivy about this, I don’t want her to be sad

“If I can solve the problem you are worried about, can we keep the dog then?” Wayne asked

“How do you plan to solve it?” Rosalynn asked.

“You just need to answer me if I can solve this problem, can Ivy keep Max?” Wayne asked again.

Rosalynn leaned tiredly against the wall and said, “Yes”

Why didn’t she think about fulfilling both children’s needs?

“Alright, I’ll handle this issue then.” Wayne said very confidently. Then he changed the subject, “You’re still in a meeting at this time, have you had lunch?”

“I had a sandwich,” Rosalynn replied. “Anything else?”