

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1121

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Chapter 1121

Rosalynn amused Ivy, making her burst into laughter

Cory felt a bit shy and said, "It's not that exaggerated"

No trial took place

During his classes, Cory spent most of the time daydreaming

"Alright, have you two siblings discussed it? Can we transfer Cory to another school?" Rosalynn asked.

"Of course!" Ivy immediately replied

"Honey, did you hear that? It's up to you to handle the next steps," Rosalynn turned to Wayne

"Got it, dear," Wayne responded.

Ivy touched her own arm and said, "You two are so loving!"

"You've learned quite a few words in the time you've been in school, haven't you?" Rosalynn bent down and lightly tapped Ivy's forehead.

Ivy had undergone significant changes since starting school.

Due to her cuteness, pleasant voice, and good nature, Ivy had become popular among her classmates from the beginning.

Although her mother had sternly punished her for the incident involving the chubby boy last time, the children at school elevated Ivy's status to a new level. "Isn't going to school

about learning?” Ivy spoke earnestly. “Mom, do you have anything else to do? I’m busy ...”

Ivy pointed to Calvin’s direction, appearing serious yet helpless.

“Go, go” Rosalynn waved her hand.

by hurried back.

Cory and Rosalynn exchanged glances, and Rosalynn said with a smile, “Your sister is busy all day long and has no spare time. All your worries are unnecessary.” Cory was a little disappointed.

He and his sister were always together.

He didn’t know when his sister stopped being afraid of the outside world and started to be full of exploration and challenge.

After the disappointment, Cory was happy.

He wanted his sister to be like an eagle soaring in the sky, free and powerful, fearless.

A while later, Calvin and Ivy walked back together, engaged in a serious discussion.

Curious, Rosalynn asked, “What are you two discussing?”

Calvin looked at her and said, “The weather is getting colder, and many seeds we plant don’t sprout. We’re discussing building a greenhouse near **Moonlit** Lake.” “That’s a good idea. Let the gardeners know later so they can make preparations,” Rosalynn replied.

Ivy shook her head and said, “Mom, Calvin and I have discussed it. We want to do it ourselves!”

“Do it yourselves?” Rosalynn was surprised.

“I bought books!” Calvin chuckled and scratched his head. “I’ll give it a try first. If it doesn’t work out, then we can ask **for** help.”

Who would have imagined?

Calvin, who used to feel dizzy at the sight of books, had now become a studious person

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He studied agriculture and animal husbandry books every day.

“Alright, I’m looking forward to seeing what you both accomplish.”

Wayne made a few calls and sorted out Cory’s transfer.

But because it was a special class, Cory was much younger than the other students in the class. So, before he enrolled, he needed to take a comprehensive science exam. Only if his scores met the standards could he be admitted to the school.

“Honey, how did you manage to raise such a brilliant child?” Just as Rosalynn finished bathing, Wayne came over to kiss her.

“Stop the sweet talk” Rosalynn pushed Wayne’s hand away.

Wayne embraced Rosalynn tightly, even giving her a kiss.

Chapter 1122

After the hustle and bustle of the day, they finally had a moment to chill and Wayne wasn’t about to let Rosalynn off the hook.

After a moment of passion, Wayne held Rosalynn in his arms, feeling satisfied. He proposed, “What do you think about moving to Moonlit Lake next month?” Exhausted, Rosalynn replied, “It’s your call”

Wayne continued. “There’s another matter. He gently kissed Rosalynn’s ear and whispered, “Sweetheart, Bane Energy Corporation has its quarterly meeting day after tomorrow. You need to attend”

Rosalynn frowned, questioning. “Why do I have to be there?”

Wayne responded, “Because you’re the head honcho of Bane Energy Corporation. Haven’t you read a single line of our marriage agreement?” Rosalynn grumbled, “Thaven’t”

A few moments later, Rosalynn found herself staring at the pages of their marriage agreement, specifically the section about property arrangements. She looked at Wayne, surprised, and exclaimed, "Why didn't you transfer all of Bane Corporation's investments to my name?"

Wayne had almost transferred all his assets under Rosalynn's ownership.

He seriously replied, "The equity structure of Bane Corporation is a bit of a hot mess. Let me sort it out first."

Rosalynn, shocked, asked, "Are you really going to do that?"

Wayne sincerely said, "We're hitched. What's mine is yours. I'll do as you say, no matter whose name you want it under."

Rosalynn glanced again at the dense two pages.

Bane Energy Corporation was listed first.

Rosalynn suddenly remembered that when Bane Energy Corporation was first set up, Wayne planned to have her take the helm as president.

Rosalynn casually asked, "How's Bane Energy Corporation doing now? Who's the big kahuna?"

Wayne replied, "It's me."

Rosalynn looked up at him.

Wayne's eyes were slightly red as he expressed, "I've always wanted you to become the president. If it's not you, I won't give that position to anyone else." Rosalynn playfully responded, "You're such a child."

Despite her teasing words, she couldn't help but feel a tinge of sadness inside.

The complexities of their relationship had grown deep, and she no longer cared about right or wrong.

Wayne asked, "So, will you attend the meeting at Bane Energy Corporation?"

Rosalynn placed the marriage agreement on the bedside table and replied, "As the boss, it's only natural for me to go. Now, it's bedtime. Tomorrow, I need to take Cory to his test."

Wayne leaned closer, planted a tender kiss on Rosalynn's lips, and switched off the light.

They held each other tightly, finding solace and warmth in their embrace, as the late autumn chill dissipated.

Rosalynn closed her eyes.

Her fingers touched the scars Wayne had left to save her.

During this time, she had profoundly felt Wayne's transformation more than anyone else

Life is always full of curveballs.

She no longer wanted to be trapped in the cycle of what might happen if Olivia Whaley reappeared.

Even if that day really came, she had ample resources. She could start over.

She wanted to enjoy the now, to make each day harmonious and beautiful.

The autumn **rain** fell outside the window.

Rosalynn had a sound sleep that night, without a single dream.

Chapter 1123

The next morning, Wayne dropped Ivy off at school.

Rosalynn took Cory to his new school for the entrance examination.

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Before they parted, Ivy grabbed Cory's hand and said, "You gotta do well, okay? And if anyone at the new school bullies you, don't **be** scared. Ivy can be there in twenty minutes!"

"And then what?" Rosalynn asked.

"Set them straight!" Ivy responded earnestly. "Well-behaved children don't hit others."

Rosalynn chuckled.

"Alright, your dad needs to go to work, and you should head to school."

Ivy hugged her brother tightly and then darted off towards Wayne.

Cory hadn't informed Hannah or Sarah that he was going to their school for an admissions test.

Hannah, dressed in her school uniform, looked more lively than she did during the camping trip.

However, luck seemed to be on their side as Rosalynn and Ivy bumped into Hannah as soon as they stepped out of the car.

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“Cory, why are you here at our school?” Hannah excitedly approached them. “Did you come to see me?”

“No, I’m here for the entrance exam.” Cory responded.

“You’re coming to our school?” Hannah paused for a moment, then looked overjoyed. “That’s awesome, then I can study with you every day. Some people in our class don’t believe you exist, so it’s perfect that you’re here to show them!”

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Cory was speechless.

Hannah was a social butterfly.

It was only after he finished speaking that he noticed Rosalynn.

Immediately, he straightened up and bowed politely. “Hello!”

After the camping trip, he had heard his parents mention Cory’s parents.

He was curious and had looked them up online.

Cory’s parents were both powerful investors.

Besides wanting to be an excellent algorithm expert, Hannah’s second dream was to become a super investor.

So he admired Cory’s parents greatly.

“Hannah, Cory’s test is about to start. After he’s done, I’ll bring him to play with you, okay?” Rosalynn said gently.

“Okay! You guys better get going!” Hannah nodded.

Rosalynn then led Cory towards the administrative building.

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The teacher in charge of the entrance exam had known since last night that the students coming for the exam were the children of Wayne and Gabriella, two financial tycoons.

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“Only five and a half years old?” Another teacher looked at Cory’s information. “No competitive records either?”

The teacher in charge felt a slight headache coming on.

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“Wayne personally arranged this over the phone. I suppose these wealthy parents want to give their children an extra advantage,” she sighed, as she had witnessed such situations too often in recent years.

However, their gifted class was different.

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The school principal’s family had strong principles in place.

Regular classes allowed students to gain admission through monetary donations.

But the gifted class had a strict entrance exam. No amount of money or influence could guarantee **entry** if **the** student’s grades fell short.

Despite this stringent requirement, there were still numerous applicants each year.

The teacher in charge couldn’t help but feel annoyed.

The entrance exam for their gifted class was truly challenging.

Even with the participation of many teachers, achieving satisfactory results was no easy task.

Moreover, the passing criteria demanded an accuracy rate of 95% or higher.

In her opinion, these affluent students were merely wasting her time.

As they discussed, a knock interrupted their conversation.

Both of them turned their attention to the office door.

Rosalynn was still dressed casually today, but Cory was dressed very formally.

“Hello, we’re here for the entrance exam.”

The two teachers reacted for a moment before nodding hurriedly. “You are Mrs. Silverman and the student Cory who will be taking the exam, right?” One teacher asked.

“Yes” Rosalynn looked at Cory.

He nodded slightly, then said softly, “Hello, my lady.”

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Chapter 1124

The teacher in charge remained silent

That kid does look pretty cute. But he doesn’t seem too bright.

“Let’s start the exam as soon as possible.”

After a while.

The teacher took Cory to the classroom across the hall and handed him two sets of test papers.

“Don’t stress out, just do what you can,” the teacher said calmly as she put down the papers.

There have been students who fainted in the classroom during entrance exams because they couldn’t answer a single question and got too anxious.

If this tycoon’s son fainted on her watch, she might be out of a job!

Rosalynn waited outside the classroom.

Meanwhile, she went through Bane Energy Corporation’s financial reports from the past few years.

This was all Wayne’s handiwork.

His business strategy was flawless, his organizational structure, solid.

Bane Energy Corporation could maintain steady growth for the next decade.

Rosalynn wasn’t sure if she could’ve done as well if Wayne had handed Bane Energy Corporation to her back in the day.

Time ticked by.

The teacher was proctoring the exam in the classroom, figuring the kid would start crying and give up in half an hour or so. But time kept passing.

She went from twiddling her thumbs to sitting up straight, watching Cory bent over his test.

After a while, she noticed that Cory didn't seem to be just scribbling away.

So she got up and walked over to take a peek at his scratch paper.

She froze.

All the formulas on Cory's scratch paper appeared meticulously organized and legible. The teacher's gaze shifted towards the test papers.

As the one who had crafted the questions, she was well aware of the correct answers.

To her surprise, the few questions she glimpsed showed that Cory's answers were all correct!

The teacher, who had previously been feeling frustrated, suddenly felt a surge of excitement.

A glimmer of hope sparkled in her eyes.

Typically, even the most agile student in the gifted class would require three hours to complete these two sets of test papers.

But...

There were still two and a half hours left.

Cory put down his pen, tidied up his desk, stacked his scratch paper, and put away his stationery."

Then he turned to the teacher: "I'm done."

"You still have two hours. Don't you want to check your answers? If your accuracy rate is below 90%, you won't be admitted," the teacher gently reminded him.

He's not even six and already this capable.

If this isn't genius, what **is**?

If he missed out on admission because of some minor errors he didn't catch, she would be devastated!

"I know." Cory nodded. "I've checked. My accuracy rate should be... 100%."

"You've checked already? No lying, kiddo. I've been watching you. When did you check?" the teacher gently reminded him again, "Check again, just to be safe!"

"I first do the calculations in my head, then check them, and finally write them on the answer sheet." Cory pointed to his head, then his scratch paper, then the test paper. "Three times in total."

"In your head?"

Cory nodded, stood up, and handed the test papers to the teacher.

"Okay, go to your mom and wait for the results."

Their school was always efficient. If something could be resolved on the same day, it would never be postponed to the next day.

Besides, she was eager to know whether Cory's accuracy rate really was 100%!

When Cory showed up, Rosalynn tucked her iPad into her bag

"Done?"

Cory nodded in agreement. "I followed your advice and took my time writing"

However, it seemed that the teacher still found his completion time too fast.

"Great job, Cory!" Rosalynn praised, giving his head a gentle pat.

Cory took a seat beside her

Suddenly, the sound of bustling footsteps could be heard from outside

Chapter 1125

It appeared that a group of people was heading towards the invigilator's office.

The invigilator felt like she must be dreaming because, upon reviewing Cory's paper, she couldn't find a single mistake.

Realizing the significance of the situation, she immediately contacted the principal.

Before long the principal arrived with several grade directors, clearly anxious.

"Full marks, are you certain?" the principal asked, his tone filled with anticipation.

"I double-checked. Although the solution process for a few complex questions differs from ours, the answers are correct," the invigilator said with a wry smile. "Upon careful inspection, his solution processes are actually better and simpler than ours."

The principal remained silent, picking up the paper for himself.

"What's this?" one of the directors noticed the neatly stacked rough drafts. "Are these drafts?"

"Yes, they are drafts... and they're remarkable!" the invigilator promptly replied.

The director took a glance and sighed, "These drafts are tidier than our students' regular exercise books."

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Kids in the gifted class could be pretty casual.

Once they got an idea, they could use anything as draft paper.

Their messy drafts, most of them only they could understand.

"Full marks." The principal exclaimed in shock after reading the paper.

"Our entrance exam always has a few super hard questions, it's already impressive to get above 95%, but full marks?" a more meticulous director raised doubts, "I heard this kid's parents are famous tycoons both domestically and abroad, could someone have leaked the questions?"

The teachers who created and invigilated the test became angry, "What are you implying? If I leaked the questions, I'll quit right now!"

"I'm just raising a reasonable doubt, why are you getting upset?"

It looked like they were about to start arguing.

The principal cleared his throat, "If Cory is really that good, then he's our school genius! The director's caution is valid, let's do this – let's add an extra set of questions, I'll create them."

"That's what I was thinking too." the director nodded.

"We can add an extra set of questions, as long as you don't deliberately make it difficult, he can definitely do it!" the invigilator who initially doubted Cory had now become his staunch supporter.

After a while...

“An additional test?” Rosalynn looked up at the invigilator, seeking clarification. “Why do we need it?”

She genuinely wanted to understand the situation, as she had never heard of the necessity for extra testing before. It seemed unusual.

The invigilator appeared frustrated, evidently doubting Cory’s exceptional performance and thus wanting to conduct additional testing. However, they were obliged to provide an explanation.

“After reviewing the paper, the principal decided to include an extra test, but I don’t have the specific details,” the invigilator replied with a touch of awkwardness.

Rosalynn nodded, grasping the situation to some extent.

“Are they suspecting my son of cheating?” she asked, her tone calm and composed.

The invigilator reacted with surprise and panic.

“No, no, not at all!” the invigilator hurriedly refuted, trying to dispel any doubts.

Rosalynn didn’t make her uncomfortable, instead she turned to Cory, “Boy, do you want to continue taking the test?”