

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1181

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Chapter 1181

There were many other similar scenarios.

These were just some bits and pieces Rosalynn knew about Olivia.

She's always been cool with the whole climbing up the ladder thing, but she's not down with how Olivia goes about it.

It's just not her jam.

So Rosalynn was dead certain, no matter how many months pregnant she was, if Olivia confirmed the kid isn't Wayne's, or even her own, she'd off the baby.

"Darling."

Wayne's voice came from behind.

Due to the kidnapping scene in the afternoon, he pushed back a super important meeting.

It was only after she returned that she rushed him to catch up on it.

"The meeting's over?"

Rosalynn put her phone aside and reached out for Wayne..

Wayne walked over, took her hand and sat next to her: "Why haven't you hit the hay?"

He came back to the bedroom right after the meeting.

When he didn't find Rosalynn, he came downstairs to look for her.

"I'm not sleepy, just wanted to check on them." Rosalynn answered.

Wayne knew she was still shook from the afternoon's incident.

"I talked to Ivy, she digs her school. She doesn't want to switch schools or anything due to the afternoon's incident."

In reality, the school's security measures have been pretty tight.

The only reason Olivia was loitering outside was because she couldn't sneak into the school.

"We can't give up because of one incident." Rosalynn said.

Wayne let out a sigh, "I've been in touch with the school, they can step up their entrance security."

"Okay." Rosalynn nodded, then said, "Don't blame yourself for the afternoon's events. This whole Olivia issue... whether it's your misjudgment from a decade ago, or her crazy actions now, we couldn't have seen it coming."

Wayne didn't respond.

At least Ivy wasn't hurt.

If Olivia's attack hadn't been stopped...

Wayne felt a chill down his spine.

"By the way, I'm planning to personally thank the kid who saved Ivy tomorrow." Wayne quickly said.

"Sure, let's do it together."

Liam's situation was pretty much as the principal described.

Well... strictly speaking, it might be even worse.

These days, the sky seemed to darken earlier. As Liam walked by a convenience store, the TV inside broadcast news about an incident at a school gate. He glanced up,

noticing that the face of the first-grade student who was held hostage had been blurred out.

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However, as Liam looked at the screen, memories flood back. He remembered seeing her before, the image of her with a knife pressed against her throat, her eyes closed in fear, yet not a single sound escaping her lips.

Liam had encountered this first-grade student in the past, and he found her bothersome. She was always laughing, brimming with boundless energy. He often unintentionally overheard her contagious laughter.

Her voice was sweet too.

Liam had a more gloomy personality, so he didn't like this sunny disposition.

That didn't stop him from shooting that stone with his slingshot.

"Liam, you're back again?" The store owner expresses surprise as he spotted Liam.

Liam averted his gaze and responded coldly, "I have my own place now. I don't need to stay at the shelter."

With those words, Liam walked away, disappearing into the alley.

"Oh, this kid is so stubborn!" the store owner muttered, shaking his head.

Inside the store, the store owner's wife watched TV and shook her head. She remarked, "He's going to get beaten again, and then they'll kick him out once more..." "You're outdated. That family can barely lay a finger on Liam nowadays. It's nothing like two years ago. This kid is tough," a middle-aged man passing by interjected, looking at Liam with admiration. "Last time, he picked up a vase and smashed it on his uncle's head!"

"The family is truly despicable. They took Liam's parents' compensation money for their death, and now they want this rundown house too. If they want to live in it, let them, but

they even hit Liam and kicked him out of the house!” The shop owner said tearfully, pounding their chest in anger.

Chapter 1182

Liam was indeed a difficult young man to please.

Not only was he impolite, but he was also violent.

A child like him won't be loved by anyone.

The old and worn out hallway was covered with various advertisements.

He lowered his head and walked up to the third floor.

The door lock had been changed again, this time to a fingerprint lock.

The problem was, Liam learned how to pick locks with a wire.

He had been entering the apartment this way for the past few times.

Liam looked at it, picked up a brick from the corner, and started smashing it against the door.

It didn't take long before there was commotion inside the room. “Liam, you scoundrel! What do you think you're doing?” his aunt's voice could be heard from inside. Liam didn't answer.

He stepped back, whipped out his slingshot, and sent a stone flying towards the window.

With a loud crash, shards of glass sprayed all over the floor.

An ear-piercing shriek came from inside, it was his aunt.

Then, the door opened.

His freshly-shaved uncle, swearing like a sailor, stormed out with a wooden stool in hand, aiming straight for Liam's head.

Liam nimbly dodged and threw the brick at his uncle's back.

His uncle crumpled to the ground in pain, and his aunt quickly rushed out to check on him.

Liam didn't give a damn, picked up the brick, and walked into the house.

Inside were three kids, two were about Liam's age, and one was a girl about fourteen or fifteen.

Upon seeing Liam, she frowned, "What are you doing here, again?"

"This is my house, who are you to question me?"

Liam glanced at the dinner table, it was filled with food.

Without saying a word, he sat down, picked up a fork and began to eat.

"Son of a bitch!"

His uncle stormed back in, absolutely livid.

"I suggest you don't fight with me inside, unless you want to break more furniture and appliances." Liam said nonchalantly as he continued to eat.

"Liam, don't you get it? Your parents owed us money before they died, this house has been given to us to pay off the debt!" His aunt, hands on her hips, shouted in fury.

"You guys are farmers, how could my parents owe you millions?" Liam scoffed.

He used to believe that his parents did owe them money.

These heartless people had played the good guys at first.

But their true colors showed as soon as they got their hands on the compensation money.

They beat him often and didn't feed him.

The first time they kicked Liam out, that's when he found out that his parents supposedly owed them millions.

Liam might be young, but he was sharp.

He knew even if he sold his aunt and uncle and their whole family, they wouldn't be able to come up with that much money.

But the IOU was in his mother's handwriting.

From that point on, Liam started to fight back against them.

From being beaten at first, to now being able to send his uncle to the hospital.

Chapter 1183

After dinner, Liam went straight to his old room, closing and locking the door behind him.

“Mom!” his cousin, the eldest daughter of his uncle, stomped her foot and yelled, “He’s in my room again!”

His aunt’s face turned beet red with anger. “What good does it do to yell at me?”

She turned to her husband, “We should’ve sent him back to the countryside when we had the chance. You insisted on keeping him, and look where that’s gotten us.”

“I thought he was my sister’s son... Who would’ve guessed he’d turn out like this!” Liam’s uncle gritted his teeth.

They finally had a chance to improve their lives after Liam’s parents passed away, but now it seemed like everything would be ruined by this troublemaker! Frustrated, the eldest daughter plopped down on the couch and exclaimed, “We should just sell the house. Even if we have to move far away, it’s better than this.”

“Do you think I don’t want that too? The neighbors around here are nothing but trouble. Every time someone comes to look at the house, they started gossiping. Who would dare to buy it?” Liam’s aunt fumed at the thought. Hearing this, the eldest daughter became even more annoyed.

Meanwhile, the two younger kids didn’t really care. They were already upset that their sister had claimed the biggest and best room. “Mom, look at this!” suddenly called out one of the kids.

She leaned in to see.

“Isn’t this the news about the rich kid from the posh school getting kidnapped?”

“Mom, look at this video. It seems like Liam saved that rich kid!”

His aunt paused, quickly reaching for her phone.

After watching the video a few times, she finally confirmed: “It really is him!”

“Oh wow, it’s really him!” The eldest daughter exclaimed with excitement. “These people are no ordinary folks. The kid’s dad is the owner of Bane Corporation, the same company that invests in the mall we often shop at! And the kid’s mom is the heiress of a top financial group. I really like her!”

“Are they really that wealthy?” Liam’s aunt was taken aback.

The mall was enormous, and it must have cost a fortune to build. Even the items inside were ridiculously expensive. She had seen a pair of shoes there that cost thousands of dollars. Back in their hometown, such shoes would only cost seventy or eighty dollars at most.

“Yes, Mom, we can move to a bigger house now. We’re going to be rich!” The eldest daughter said excitedly, lowering her voice as if afraid Liam would overhear. “Wayne really spoils his daughter. He’s always carrying her around, never letting her feet touch the ground!”

“So we can ask for whatever reward we want?” His aunt finally caught on.

“Even hundreds of thousands or millions are nothing to them! But I think asking for cash is too direct, we should ask for a house!” The eldest daughter said excitedly, “Let’s go check out some properties now. I remember the Silverman Group, Bane Corporation, and the Jared Group all have luxury properties in H City!”

“Can we really do that?” Liam’s uncle was still hesitant.

Those were powerful families that they couldn’t afford to mess with.

“How will we know if we don’t try?” his wife said determinedly, “Your sister really did bring us some good I

luck!”

Chapter 1184

She knew it. God wouldn’t have her go through such a tough time these past two years for nothing.

In the room, Liam listened to the excited chatter of the family outside. A red mole near the corner of his right eye looked a bit evil under the light.

He smiled.

His fingers brushed against the pendant hidden under his thin sweater. It was made from his parents’ melted wedding rings.

He knew this family would react this way when they found out he had saved a rich kid.

But their dream would only last till tonight.

Soon, they would face a nightmare.

He thought of Ivy, her smile so carefree.

He thought, I’ll borrow your parents. I saved your life, so this is a fair trade.

The next morning, Rosalynn carefully examined Ivy's wound, making sure it wasn't infected. Only after confirming that, she let out a sigh of relief.

"Mom, I'm not in pain anymore, don't worry!" Ivy hugged Rosalynn's head and lightly patted her shoulder. "I'm really brave!"

Rosalynn laughed and allowed Ivy to hold her tightly. She gently embraced Ivy's small body and said, "Mom isn't as brave as you. I was terrified..." "It's okay! It's okay!" Ivy reassured Rosalynn.

"You'll have to comfort Dad later too. He was even more scared than Mom," Rosalynn mentioned.

Ivy sighed helplessly.

"I know, he cried yesterday..."

"Yes, your dad is actually very fragile. Baby, could you call him dad from now on?" Rosalynn asked gently, "You called him dad yesterday. He was really happy." Ivy thought for a while.

"It's not my decision alone. I have to discuss it with my brother!"

Rosalynn laughed, "Okay."

"Are you going to work, mom?" Ivy asked.

Rosalynn had already dressed to go out when she came in.

"Yesterday, a boy saved you. Daddy and I are going to thank him," Rosalynn told Ivy, being transparent about the situation. Ivy blinked in response.

"I want to go too!" Ivy added after a moment. "I know him!"

"You do?" Rosalynn was surprised. "You mean...you know the person who saved you?"

"Yes," Ivy nodded.

She had seen Liam yesterday. He came out of the school and went against the crowd when he noticed what was happening. Ivy saw him take out a slingshot. After hearing Ivy's story, Rosalynn was still puzzled. "He's in fourth grade, how do you know him?"

"His picture is on the honor roll board at school. He's always the top student in the grade, so cool!" Ivy looked like she admired him a lot.

Rosalynn finally understood. By "knowing" him, Ivy meant she knew who he was.

Chapter 1185

In the end, under Ivy's persistent request, after dropping Cory off at school, Rosalynn and Wayne, along with Ivy, went to find Liam. Principal's office.

Liam was called over, still dressed in his washed-out, ill-fitting school uniform.

His hair was still a mess when he entered, and he seemed impatient when he looked at people.

Upon closer inspection, there was still an injury at the corner of his mouth.

"Been in another fight, have you?"

The principal saw Liam and immediately lowered his voice to ask.

Liam glanced at the family of three standing not far away.

"Aren't I told you, no need for the thank yous?" Liam sounded somewhat impatient.

"Liam, you saved my daughter. It's a big deal for our family. How could we not thank you?" Rosalynn spoke gently.

"Liam, show some respect!"

The principal reprimanded Liam.

Such a great opportunity, it would be such a waste if squandered!

"Principal, it's alright." Rosalynn whispered. She walked up to Liam and bent down slightly, "Liam, here's my number. If you ever need anything, feel free to call me,"

Liam glanced at the business card, then shifted his gaze towards her. Among all the mothers he had seen, Rosalynn stood out as the most beautiful and gentle. He had heard about Ivy's family from the shelter, knowing that she was raised by this woman. It was clear that Rosalynn had showered Ivy with affection, which explained her carefree nature.

"I don't need it," Liam stated firmly, then turned to the principal. "I'm heading to class. Please don't bother me with this kind of stuff in the future."

He was ready to leave when he caught a faint sound of Ivy's voice.

"Liam!" Ivy called out from behind.

Liam didn't pause or halt his steps.

"Ivy!" A man's voice followed.

The next second, his sleeve was grabbed.

Liam looked down at the kid who was shorter than him.

“What is it?” He asked.

“Thank you for saving my life!” She said seriously, then shoved something into Liam’s hand, “This is a gift!”

Liam frowned.

She let go quickly after giving the gift.

Her eyes were exceptionally clear and shiny.

Liam averted his gaze, didn’t say a word, and left the principal’s office.

He despised these carefree, clear-minded people.

“Liam!” The headmaster called out in exasperation.

Liam didn’t look back.

The principal turned to look at Rosalynn and Wayne.

Truth be told, he had met some important figures before, but he was still somewhat intimidated by these two.

“Mr. and Mrs. Silverman, this kid’s family background is a bit unique, so his personality is a bit quirky, but he’s definitely a good kid. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have stepped up yesterday!” The headmaster quickly said, “How should I put it, he probably isn’t used to people being nice to him...”

“A friend of mine briefly told me about his family situation yesterday, so where is he living now? Who is he living with?” Rosalynn asked.

Wayne brought Ivy back to his side.

“He’s staying at the shelter. He’s an excellent student, always getting scholarships from exams, and even a couple of competition prizes a year. Although he’s self-sufficient, he’s brave. Every now and then, he goes back to that stolen home of his, and every time he does, he gets beaten up.”

Chapter 1186

The director heaved a sigh.

Everyone who knew the situation with Liam’s family understood that his parents could never owe so much money to his uncle and aunt.

But the IOU had legal effect. Everyone was pissed off, but also powerless.

Rosalynn frowned at what she heard.

Wayne wanted to cover Ivy's ears.

"Sir, doesn't Liam have a home?" Ivy shook off Wayne's hand, looking at the director in shock.

The director glanced at Rosalynn, who nodded subtly, indicating it was okay to tell Ivy.

"Liam's parents died three years ago, and his house was taken over by his uncle and aunt," the director said.

Ivy was even more shocked.

"Why would his uncle do such a thing?"

Her uncles, Jaime and Noah Holland, both adored her.

How could there be such a cruel uncle who would treat his own nephew so badly?

Rosalynn didn't know how to explain adults' greed to a child.

"Mom, Liam saved my life, I can't stand by and watch him being bullied!" Ivy told Rosalynn seriously.

"I know." Rosalynn looked at Ivy soothingly.

"Kids can't be homeless!" Ivy was already very worried, now even more so, "Mom, we have so many rooms at home, we can bring Liam home!" "Honey, don't rush." Wayne patted Ivy's head.

Ivy crossed her arms over her chest.

Feeling both saddened and angered by the existence of such bullying individuals in the world, Ivy's little face scrunched up in a mix of emotions.

"Sir, since Liam doesn't want to engage with us at the moment, we won't disturb him today," Rosalynn informed the director as she handed over her business card. "Please contact me if he needs anything."

"Alright, don't worry, I will!" the director assured her.

Now, the director had the business cards of both Paige and Rosalynn. He silently thought to himself that at least he had found a lifeline for the boy.

Liam was still too young to understand, but he would eventually realize that he would need a substantial amount of money in the future. Life is full of surprises, and being all alone, he was so fragile. How would he withstand any unexpected accidents or storms that may come his way?

After seeing off the couple and Ivy, the director couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Thinking about it, Liam's rebellion and Ivy's optimism were a stark contrast.

And this contrast, perfectly reflected the growth of children in happy and unhappy families.

After leaving the principal's office, Ivy wanted to call Jaime.

Because of the bug incident, they had been giving each other the cold shoulder.

As soon as the call connected, Ivy whined.

"What's wrong, sweetheart? Does your wound still hurt? I was busy working yesterday, turned off my phone, and only found out you were hurt in the middle of the night. I called your mom and you were already asleep. I didn't deliberately ignore you!"

Jaime immediately got worried when he heard Ivy's choked voice.

"Jaime, I'll never be mad at you again," Ivy said quietly.

"What happened? What exactly happened? Where are your parents? Can you let me talk to them?" Jaime became very anxious.

"I'm fine. There's a boy in school, he's smart and handsome, he saved me yesterday. But he's very pitiful, he doesn't have parents, and his house has been taken over by his uncle..." Ivy's voice got sadder and sadder.

Liam's predicament was truly heartbreaking!

Chapter 1187

Jaime breathed a sigh of relief, then slumped back into his chair. He was freaked out, all because of someone else's problems.

"Jaime, you wouldn't..." Ivy continued.

"Yes!" Jaime interjected, "I'll treat you better in the future, just you wait!"

"Alright!" Ivy nodded, "I need to discuss with mom and dad about adopting Liam."

"What?" Jaime was still processing when Ivy hung up the phone and handed it back to Rosalynn.

“Adopt?” Rosalynn looked at Ivy surprisingly, “Where did you hear that word?”

“Some kids in my class were adopted!” Ivy replied, “Mom, we need to punish the bad guys and give Liam a home!”

Wayne felt a bit puzzled hearing this.

“Honey, we need Liam’s permission before we can talk about adoption.” Rosalynn seriously told Ivy.

“I’ll talk to him!” Ivy patted her chest, looking absolutely confident.

After that, they left the school. As they were heading towards their car, someone shouted out loud.

“Mr. Silverman! Mr. Silverman!!”

Wayne immediately shielded Ivy and Rosalynn. Ableson and Mike also turned their attention cautiously.

A middle-aged couple stood outside the school gate. The man was wearing an ill-fitted suit, his hair slicked back with grease. The woman was wearing a formal but cheap-looking dress.

“Who are you?” Mike asked sternly.

The couple seemed a bit frightened, but the woman still answered, “We are Liam’s aunt and uncle!”

Rosalynn instinctively glanced at Wayne, who returned her gaze. They shared a wordless laugh, realizing that even before they could approach them, they had already been approached.

“So, you’re the ones who robbed Liam’s home!” Ivy was the first to react. Squeezing herself out from behind Wayne, she pointed at the couple and sternly demanded answers. Despite her young age, her anger emanated a powerful aura.

The previously smiling couple’s expressions instantly froze, and the man’s face turned grim. He retorted, “How can this child talk such nonsense?” Wayne responded with a cold tone, lifting Ivy in his arms and fixing a piercing gaze on the couple. “Who do you think you’re speaking to?”

Panicking, the woman waved her hands hastily. “It’s just a misunderstanding! Mr. Silverman, you came to the school to meet Liam, didn’t you?”

“Wayne, you take Ivy to the car first, I’ll handle this.” Rosalynn gently patted Wayne’s back. Wayne was always straightforward in dealing with such matters, while Rosalynn was thinking of resolving the issue without bloodshed, but permanently.

“Okay.” Wayne agreed and then took Ivy to the car.

Chapter 1188

“Mrs. Silverman, my hubby’s a bit on edge, he meant no harm to your daughter whatsoever. It’s nerve-wracking when you’re misunderstood, ain’t it?” The woman said with a smile.

She thought this lady seemed to be pretty gentle, probably easy to get along with.

Not like that guy earlier, with eyes that could kill.

Rosalynn moved towards them.

“Ms. Gabriella!”

“Mrs. Silverman...”

Mike and Ableson spoke at the same time.

“It’s fine.” Rosalynn shook her head, stepping towards them, “You’ve been waiting for us here?”

“Yeah, we didn’t have your contact...”

Rosalynn eyed them: “Something up?”

“Why don’t we find a café and sit down to chat?” Liam’s aunt seemed quite anxious, under normal circumstances, shouldn’t they be the ones offering repayment? Could it be...

They’ve already given Liam their honoraria?

“No need, I prefer to deal with straightforward people. If there’s something, just spit it out.” Rosalynn said indifferently. Liam’s aunt shot a look at her husband, this good-for-nothing, not saying a word, leaving everything to her to sort out! “Well... alright, I’m a straight shooter, so I’ll just lay it out. Liam saved your daughter, right? So, about the reward...”

“Liam refused.”

“What?” Liam/s uncle was shocked, “That’s not fair, he’s still young, the reward should be given, after all, he saved a life!” “That’s what I thought too.” Rosalynn’s gaze grew colder, “I was just discussing with my husband how to repay him.”

“He’s still a kid, the most important thing now is to study hard. His living expenses are taken care of by me and his uncle. Talking to us is the same!” His aunt hastily added. Damn Liam, passing up such a great opportunity!

Luckily they waited specifically at the school gate today, otherwise, wouldn't this opportunity just fly away?

"What do you want?" Rosalynn asked.

"Our current house is too small, it can't fit our whole family. I know you guys have a new property, big houses with many rooms, just enough to house our whole family!" She said excitedly, "If we had a house like that, Liam wouldn't have to squeeze with his brothers and sisters."

A hint of a smile played at the corner of Rosalynn's mouth, quite a big request indeed.

The Jared Group's luxury properties in H City. According to them, they wanted a big house.

She'd be willing to give this house to Liam.

But to them...

"Alright, I got it, I'll talk to Liam and get back to you." Rosalynn said, ready to leave. <

Liam's uncle and auntie were taken aback, then quickly said, "We adults can decide this, why bother Liam?"

"I'm sorry, but I've heard some things about your relationship with Liam, and it seems to be different from what you're telling me," Rosalynn hesitated, her voice trailing off. Liam's auntie quickly interjected, "Those are just baseless rumors!"

"Is it true that you and others made Liam leave his own home? Doesn't he live in a shelter now?" Rosalynn inquired with genuine curiosity.

"He chose to run away on his own. He throws tantrums every now and then, just like a few days ago, but he returned home last night!" Liam's auntie defended, showcasing a photo as proof. "Look, this picture was taken yesterday while he was eating at home. See, he came back!"

In reality, Liam's auntie had taken the photo to vent her frustrations to her friends, expressing her annoyance by labeling Liam as a troublemaker.

Rosalynn took a look at the photo, saying thoughtfully: "I see... seems like I had a misunderstanding, good thing you guys were waiting here, otherwise my husband wouldn't know how to deal with you."

Both of them felt a chill down their spine, feeling extremely lucky.

"Mike, take down their contact info, we'll discuss the reward issue in detail later."

Chapter 1189

The couple didn't expect things to go so smoothly.

When Rosalynn first questioned them, they panicked a little, worried that their get-rich-quick dreams would be shattered because of Liam.

They didn't expect Rosalynn to be so easily deceived.

Liam's aunt Abby quickly added Mike's contact information.

"Just send your specific demands to him, and someone will get in touch with you later," Rosalynn said before leaving.

After she left, her bodyguards also left, leaving the couple quite pleased.

"Our daughter was right, we really hit the jackpot this time. We asked for a mansion worth tens of millions and she didn't even care at all. What does that tell you? It's chump change for them!" Abby said joyfully.

"Do you think we could ask for more money?" Liam's uncle Matthew also seemed very pleased.

"Who cares? Let's ask for a little more. If she thinks it's too much, she'll just give us a little less!" Abby said. "But what if Liam finds out we're asking for a reward from these rich folks and tries to mess things up?"

Matthew's face darkened instantly.

His back was still aching from the beating he took last night.

"If he dares to get in my way, I'll make him regret it!" He growled.

"Can't you tone it down a bit? If you hadn't hit him so hard, he wouldn't have fought back. We should have sold him off to be someone's son by now..." Abby suddenly stopped. "Wait, it's a good thing we didn't send him away, otherwise we wouldn't have this chance to get rich! Anyway, you need to curb your temper, you almost offended President Silverman! Go buy some good food later, I'll pick up Liam and we'll have a good talk."

Matthew nodded impatiently. "Yeah, yeah, enough with the nagging!"

The couple were loudly plotting their scheme.

In Rosalynn's car, Ivy's face was all scrunched up, clearly very angry.

"Liam's living conditions are terrible, but his academic performance is great," Rosalynn said as she looked through various awards Liam had won. Almost all of them were first-class or special-class.

It would be a shame if such a brilliant student were to fall into obscurity because his relatives were bad people.

She remembered what Ivy had said earlier.

Even if she couldn't adopt the child, she could still sponsor him.

"My teacher said that before my brother came to our school, Liam was the smartest student!" Ivy said.

She didn't even know who Liam was at first, because they took classes in different buildings.

She only remembered him because her teacher had said that before her brother arrived, Liam was the smartest student.

"Really?" Rosalynn patted Ivy's head. "Don't worry, Ivy. Liam is smart and a good student, and he saved you. Mommy and Daddy will take good care of him and won't let anyone bully him anymore."

"Okay!" Ivy nodded vigorously.

She wriggled out of Wayne's arms and into Rosalynn's, clinging to her like a koala.

Wayne was envious.

Although his relationship with Ivy was getting better, whenever he and Rosalynn were together, Ivy would unhesitatingly rush into her mommy's arms.

When they got home, Ivy went to play with Calvin.

Rosalynn told Wayne about the couple's demands.

Wayne laughed. "They've got some nerve."

"If they weren't so stupid, things might be a bit more difficult, Rosalynn said. "By the way, what do you think about Ivy's idea of adopting Liam?" "It's up to you." He paused. "But I doubt the kid will accept it."

Chapter 1190

When Wayne saw Liam at school, he sensed Liam's unwavering resilience.

"If he's unwilling, we won't force him. It's also possible to provide him assistance covertly."

"Yeah," Wayne replied.

Wayne had a sleepless night last night.

As he spoke, he leaned against Rosalynn's embrace.

"Take an hour's rest. After lunch, you still have to go to the office, Rosalynn gently massaged his temples.

Wayne felt heavy-hearted.

He had frequently suffered from insomnia in the past.

Recently, because of Olivia, his sleep had been even more disturbed.

"Stay with me for a while!"

Wayne buried his head in Rosalynn's embrace.

"Okay," Rosalynn agreed with a smile.

After lunch, Wayne returned to the office.

While Rosalynn handled work online, she also took calls from people investigating Mathew.

In short, Mathew's family lived in a remote area where males were highly valued and females were looked down upon.

It was only after having three daughters consecutively that Liam's grandfather finally had a son, Mathew.

What infuriated people the most was that Liam's grandfather's youngest daughter died shortly after birth. They claimed externally that the child was unhealthy even before being born, thus dying prematurely.

However, the entire village knew that on a bitterly cold winter night, Liam's grandfather placed the newborn baby on a broom and tucked it under the bed, denying any nourishment or warmth.

As a result, the baby froze to death overnight.

Liam's mother was the second daughter in the family. When her elder sister was fifteen or sixteen, their family accepted money from someone and married her off to an elderly widower.

The following year, her elder sister died due to complications during childbirth.

Liam's mother was terrified.

To avoid the same fate, she chose to drop out of school and follow the adults in the village to work in a factory in a big city..

Only after Liam's mother arrived in a distant place did she realize how terrifying her own parents were.

She decided to cut off contact with her family.

She ran away from Rosewood Village to the H City to work and pursued her education through self-study.

It was not until her younger brother found Liam's mother, right after Liam was born, that Liam's mother experienced postpartum depression and made several attempts to take her own life.

During this period, her brother even forcibly brought her back to their hometown.

The reason being that their parents did not approve of her marriage, and Liam's father did not provide any money.

They demanded that Liam's father give them a hundred thousand dollars before they would allow her to return.

It took over three months for Liam's father to bring his wife back.

By then, her mental state had already reached the brink of collapse.

Rosalynn speculated that the enormous promissory note was signed by Liam's mother during those months.

Later on, Liam's parents died in a car accident.

What was even more outrageous was that the accident occurred because Mathew forcibly brought Liam's mother back home again, and Liam's father's car veered off a cliff while he was on his way to pick up Liam's mother, resulting in the tragic incident.