

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1276

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Chapter 1276

Just as she left the hospital, Sean called.

“Got the guy’s ID. He’s Heatherway’s friend. He flew in together, based on the flight info of Ms. Annie. He knew that Ms. Annie was coming to Bane Corporation today, so he hid in a cleaning cart last night and stayed in the garage overnight” Sean paused slightly, “Secretary Tesdal, what do you plan to do with him?”

Rosalynn glanced at Wayne, saying, “Just send him to the police.”

“Roger that.”

After hanging up, Rosalynn lifted her hand and lightly touched Wayne’s gloomy face, asking, “What’s up?”

Wayne looked at her, “Everyone knows what Heatherway did to you. If she hadn’t fabricated those test results, I wouldn’t have.

His brows were tightly furrowed, and seeing him like this made Rosalynn uncomfortable.

Because of Heatherway, he missed six years with his loved one and children.

“What right do they have to act like we owe Heatherway something?” Wayne’s voice was low.

If Rosalynn hadn’t been there, he didn’t know if he could’ve stayed calm.

“People can’t come back from the dead, and besides, do you really think those test results would’ve mattered if you trusted me?” Rosalynn’s tone was somewhat indifferent.

Wayne stiffened, clearly taken aback by Rosalynn’s words.

“That’s in the past, and it won’t happen again... Wayne reached out to hold Rosalynn’s hand.

Rosalynn didn’t pull away.

“Let the past be the past. She looked at Wayne, “Don’t get stuck in the past.”

“Okay.” Wayne nodded.

“Let’s go home.”

The weather was not particularly good today, with a gloomy sky and light rain.

After getting into the car, they headed straight to Moonlit Lake.

On the way, Rosalynn remembered the pen.

She reviewed the surveillance footage again and noticed that Annie was holding the pen when she came out of the elevator. When the unexpected incident occurred, the pen fell to the ground, and the cap was likely damaged at that time.

Rosalynn pondered for a moment and messaged Lola, “I remember you’ve been collecting pens, right?”

“Yes!!!” Lola replied.

“Do you know the brand of the pen Ms. Annie was using today?” Rosalynn asked again.

Lola quickly replied and sent a few pictures.

“You also think that pen is particularly beautiful, right? I fell in love with it at first sight and planned to ask my friends who sell pens about it after the meeting.” “Can you buy it?” Rosalynn asked.

Lola replied, “Unfortunately, that pen is a one-of-a-kind limited edition. It can’t be purchased anymore.”

Rosalynn felt a bit disappointed. She had wanted to buy the same pen as a gift for Annie

“What’s wrong?” Lola asked.

Lola knew Rosalynn well and understood that she wouldn’t buy something that someone else already had, no matter how appealing it was

Chapter 1277

“What’s that supposed to mean?” a colleague from the studio once asked her the reason

“Ms. Annie’s pen cap is busted, I was planning to buy her a new one as a gift.” Rosalynn responded.

“Or maybe I can find someone to fix it for you?”

Til ask Ms. Annie first”

“Sure thing!”

Rosalynn put down her phone and instinctively looked at Wayne, who happened to be looking at her

“What’s up?”

Wayne’s eyes were slightly red

Rosalynn moved closer to him, her hand gently resting on his cheek, asking softly, “Didn’t we agree not to dwell on the past?”

Wayne looked down, settling into Rosalynn’s arms.

“I’m not dwelling.”

Rosalynn hugged him tightly.

To be honest, Wayne’s recent state sometimes felt a bit off.

After the next hospital visit to check his brain hematoma, she needed to figure out a way to take him to see a psychologist

At the hospital, after Caleb’s wound had been stitched up, he went straight to the ward to visit Annie

“How are you doing?” Annie asked immediately when she saw him come in.

Caleb smiled, “Just lost a bit of blood, nothing serious!”

“This is a work-related injury, the company will cover all your medical expenses. I really appreciate you, if it wasn’t for you taking that hit, I would probably be meeting God right now.” Annie gave a bitter smile

“You don’t have to be so polite, I just did what I had to do.” Caleb said, frowning slightly. “We found the lunatic. What a nut job, even if he wanted to take revenge on Heatherway, he shouldn’t have picked you!”

Annie was fiddling with the pen.

“Wayne’s bodyguards are as tight as a drum, he couldn’t find another target, so he picked me.” Her tone was flat.

She didn’t seem too upset about the assassination attempt.

“Your pen is broken!” Caleb exclaimed when he saw the pen, This is your favorite pen!”

Caleb had worked with Annie for fifteen years.

Since he started working for her, this pen had always been there

Annie treasured this pen, only used it to sign important contracts.

She said it was her lucky pen.

Annie looked silently at the now deflated cap.

“The pen doesn’t mean much now, it’s broken, it’s broken.”

Caleb was a bit surprised.

“You’ve lost a lot of blood, and the wound is deep, you should go home and rest. I will call someone else from the company to be my assistant you can take an early holiday” Annie said.

“I’m fine, I don’t need a holiday!” Caleb immediately said,

“Caleb, listen to me.” Annie looked at Caleb, “You’ve been working with me for so many years, I work all year round, and so do you. This time take it as a chance to spend time with your family, come back to me in the spring”

Caleb looked at Annie

Something seemed off about her

“Ms. Annie, are you hiding something from me?”

“Why would I hide anything from you?” Annie laughed heartily, “Now, do as I say, you know I don’t like repeating things, it’s a waste of time.”

Caleb lowered his head: “I understand”

“Your bonus will be doubled, so relax a little.”

Caleb managed a weak smile.

After Annie urged him to go back to his room to rest, she herself endured the pain in her lower abdomen, held the pen in her hand, and slowly walked to the window. The rain was pouring outside the window.

She stared at the pen in her hand, as if lost in deep thought.

In her memory, a childish voice echoed in her ears.

Sis, this

the lucky pen I bought for you!”

I’ve saved two years’ worth of pocket money. I’m pretty awesome, right?”

“Sister, I hope you’re always lucky!”

“You’re my favorite, sister!”

“Sister... I can’t lose him. Without him, I can’t live, I really can’t...”

Her thoughts started to gather again.

She gripped the pen in her hand.

Chapter 1278

All of a sudden, the rain started turning into snow.

by and Cory were sitting in front of the large window in the living room, watching the foggy lawn and the orchard in the distance

“Good thing I went out to play this morning, or I wouldn’t have been able to with the rain,” vy said.

Cory nodded.

Then he bent his head back to his physics problems.

He was going to a physics competition next week.

Calvin, who's always lived in warm places, was not used to the cold weather.

Even with the underfloor heating on, he wrapped himself up like a big bear, and even brought over a small stool to sit next to hy, looking quite worn out

by looked at him, thought for a while, then asked, "Uncle Calvin, can't you find a proper adult chair? Once you sit down, we can't even see the stool"

"We don't have adult-sized stools at home" Calvin said, then pulled out a woodworking guide from his pocket, "Once the weather gets better, Ill buy some wood and make one!"

"Sounds good!"

Ivy gave him a thumbs up, then looked back out the window.

Questions occasionally popped into her head

For instance, would the grass on the lawn die from the cold?

And what about the vegetables in the garden?

And how was the family of rabbits doing?

The butler said that the lake would freeze over in a few days, so what would happen to the fish?

With all these thoughts in her head, Ivy sat there, her eyes slowly glazing over as she fell into deep thought.

Cory and Calvin seemed to be used to this

They both glanced at her, then went back to their own things.

When Rosalynn came back, she saw them sitting together

Ivy sprang up as if she'd been uncorked, and ran joyfully towards her "Mommy!"

Rosalynn picked her up

Ivy had grown quite a bit in the past six months.

Rosalynn was finding it a bit hard to lift her.

"My dear, your dad is not in a very good mood today," Rosalynn whispered to ivy, "Would you like to make him happy?"

Ivy's big eyes shimmered. She leaned in close to Rosalynn's ear, thinking her voice was small, but it turned out to be quite loud as she asked, "Why is he in a bad mood? Did someone bully him?"

Wayne heard it loud and clear

Rosalynn couldn't help but burst into laughter

"Sweetie, your whisper was quite loud, wasn't it?"

Ivy blinked innocently, looking completely unaware

Then she turned to Wayne and said, "The teacher said we have to preview the next semester's lessons during the vacation. I haven't found a tutor yet. Can you teach me?"

Wayne nodded, "Of course"

"Then let's start now!"

Ivy climbed down from Rosalynn's lap, full of enthusiasm

After Wayne and Ivy left, Rosalynn took a seat in Ivy's spot.

As she sat there for a while, she thought about the first time she met Heatherway. She had been puzzled by the woman back then.

Heatherway was born in Rome, a place many people could only dream of reaching in their lifetime. But why did she end up ruining her once promising life because of a man?

Chapter 1279

Giving your all to a man who doesn't love you back... What a waste.

In the study, Wayne was seriously tutoring Ivy.

But Ivy seemed to have no interest in studying at all.

About ten minutes later, Ivy just shut the book, laid her head on the desk, squinted at Wayne and asked, "Why aren't you happy?"

This was the first time Ivy had asked him such a question in a long time

Wayne's eyes were a bit sore, and he didn't understand why he was unhappy either.

Ever since he saw Annie and mentioned Heatherway and that incident, Wayne felt like there was a rock in his heart.

I've done some wrong things in the past Wayne replied softly, "Suddenly thinking about them, I feel guilty and sad."

After thinking for a while, Ivy asked. "Did you hurt someone?"

Wayne nodded. He almost deprived this lovely little angel of her chance to come into the world.

"Did that person forgive you?" Ivy asked.

"Maybe" Wayne thought for a while. He wasn't really sure if Rosa had truly forgiven him or if she just didn't want to stir up more trouble, so she had to bear with him.

"If that person forgave you, then you don't need to blame yourself so much." Ivy hesitated for a moment, then put her small hand on the back of Wayne's hand, "I don't know many people, but you're the best among them."

Wayne's eyes flickered

"Honey, can I hug you?"

Ivy got up from her seat and approached Wayne Wayne embraced her, and she reciprocated by patting his back gently, saying, "Don't be sad anymore. Everything will be alright. If you're sad. Mom will be unhappy too. Don't worry, tonight I'll prepare a delicious meal for you!"

With a maturity beyond her years, Ivy continued to console him. The sadness in Wayne's heart gradually dissipated.

"I'll cook together with you!" Ivy suggested.

"Okay" Ivy nodded, "But does that mean we won't study anymore?"

"No, we still have to finish this page. Otherwise, when your Mom asks later, I'll have a difficult time explaining," Wayne insisted.

Ivy was speechless

in this way, the two of them reluctantly finished the page.

Then Ivy bolted from the study like she was running for her life.

Wayne followed behind her with a smile

"What's wrong with her?" Rosalynn asked with a laugh.

"She didn't want to study, but I forced her to finish a page Wayne answered

“You dared to force her?” Rosalynn doubted

Wayne shrugged, walked over to his wife and said, “Didn’t you say I was unhappy? She was afraid I’d be upset, so she endured it.”

Rosalynn started laughing.

Then she touched his face and gave him a kiss, “Feeling better now?”

“Mhm.”

As he spoke, Wayne opened his arms to hug Rosalynn.

“Thank you, my love!”

“Now that everything’s okay, let me tell you, the company just called me about the tripartite collaboration case, there are some details that need to be confirmed with you, so you might need to have a video conference”

Wayne was speechless.

“What, now they’re bypassing me and going straight to you?”

Chapter 1280

Rosalynn chuckled, “Why do I get the feeling that President Silverman’s work ethic has been slacking off lately? Weren’t you always a workaholic?”

In the end, Rosalynn was dragged by Wayne to attend a meeting

After the meeting, it was dinner time.

Ivy walked the talk, she made a salad for dinner and boiled two very pretty eggs.

Rosalynn and Wayne each had one egg

Cory, due to a slight allergy to eggs, couldn’t have any

But Ivy promised to learn to make other delicious dishes, especially for Cory.

After dinner, Wayne still had a ton of work to handle.

Rosalynn spent some time playing with Cory and Ivy.

Mike walked in from outside

“What happened to your face?” Rosalynn asked in surprise when she saw Mike

There was a bruise under Mike's right eye.

"Oh, it happened when I was playing with Molly and she accidentally hit me," Mike explained somewhat awkwardly.

In fact, it wasn't just an accident, he had let his guard down.

"You guys play with her all the time?" Rosalynn said helplessly.

"We had no choice. She was doing her homework. I just happened to pass by, and then I got hit" He got a bit worked up, causing the wound on his face to hurt even

more

Rosalynn imagined the scene.

"Did you come to tattle?" Rosalynn asked.

Mike immediately responded seriously, "Some minor injuries are inevitable when playing, why would I tattle? It's just that."

Mike walked over, "Molly wants a weapon."

"A weapon?"

"Yes, she has even designed it. It's the kind that can be hidden, Mike paused, "After all, you want her to go to school. Bringing such a thing to school.."

"Does Felix know? Rosalynn asked

"That's what pisses me off. It wasn't Molly who told me about this, but Felix. I overheard him planning to custom-make a weapon for Molly. If I hadn't overheard, the weapon would have been made and Molly would be carrying it."

"Call Felix over

A moment later

Felix came over

"Why does Molly want a weapon?" Rosalynn asked directly.

Felix glanced at Mike, "She's had one since she was little. She lost it when Simon kidnapped her. She needs something to defend herself"

Mike interjected, "How do we know if she's defending herself or hurting others? Felix, can't you let her grow up like a normal kid at school? Her being allowed at school is

because of Gabriella. Let me ask you, if she hurts someone in the future, will Gabriella be held responsible?"

'She wouldn't! Molly would never hurt anyone! She's very reasonable! Felix immediately retorted

"She single-handedly killed Simon in the royal palace, she..."

"Mike" Rosalynn reprimanded.

Mike realized instantly, he had said something wrong.

Felix was stunned. "Mrs: Silverman, let him finish. Molly killed Simon? Are you joking?"

Mike looked at Rosalynn guiltily and kept silent.

Felix looked at Rosalynn again, "Mrs. Silverman, he's not telling the truth, right? It's impossible. Molly does have great skills, but how could she

Felix's smile slowly faded

"No wonder Mike and Ableson are reluctant to let Molly play with your kids. I thought they were looking down on her background. I didn't realize they were afraid she would act rashly,"

"Felix, Molly killed Simon to get the reward and help you break away from your previous organization, in exchange for your freedom. Rosalynn said

"What freedom do I need? Is my freedom so important? Shell She can't kill. She's just a child. How can she kill him?" Felix suddenly became very agitated Mike saw Felix so worked up for the first time, thinking to himself, he might have stirred up a big trouble this time!