

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1361

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Chapter 1361

Rosalynn **always** had a knack for being super decisive.

The gig in H Country wasn't exactly the bread and butter of Luminary Enterprises.

Compared to Luminary Enterprises' market share in foreign countries, this gig was just a drop in the ocean.

"We're not the only ones from Luminary Enterprises involved in this mess, the Rosso family is even the mastermind. Why aren't **you** guys going after them? They're even working on a billion-dollar project!" Robert's dad said in his own logic.

If he couldn't escape, the Rosso family should pay the piper!

"That's none of your business, I won't let them off the hook," Rosalynn said, giving them the cold shoulder.

Robert's parents looked scared.

"What's the matter? You guys go around like bandits, buying up national brands from different countries and **then** ruining them. Now it's your turn to compromise and give up your own company, you're all acting like you've lost a loved one, how amusing."

Felix said, scoffing.

Robert's dad shot him a filthy look, but Felix stared him down.

"I accept your terms," Robert's mom said rather reluctantly, "Can we take Robert away now?"

“I’ve dealt with too many people like you, your common problem is dishonesty, you can’t take Robert away until all the procedures are completed. But I can show mercy, let you guys have a look... but let me warn you, he’s been soaked in the water **for** too long, he’s all-swollen and his face is distorted, you guys better brace yourselves.” Robert’s mom’s legs gave out.

Rosalynn didn’t want to stick around for too long, she signaled a bodyguard and got straight into the **car**.

Felix naturally followed Rosalynn.

The sea was nearby, he was worried that Rosalynn hadn’t adjusted her mood and would once again jump into the sea out of sorrow...

Looking at the bodyguard who stayed behind to accompany them to see the body, Robert’s dad forced a smile: “Rosalynn, truly Hilaria’s granddaughter, they’re all **so** ruthless!”

The bodyguard heard this, this man was actually speaking ill of Ms. Tesdal.

He immediately retorted: “Your family produced a serial killer, I didn’t see you calling him ruthless, when **it** comes to us, Ms. Tesdal is just claiming what she’s owed, how much could your little company be worth? Do you know how much President Silverman makes in a year? She’s just asking for your company, she’s already being very lenient, why can’t you guys be grateful? Such shameless people!

Robert’s parents were taken aback.

“You...”

“What?” The bodyguard sneered, “If you think our attitude is bad, you can leave now, I couldn’t care less about taking **you** to such **a** disgusting place!”

Robert’s mother was almost fainting from anger.

They weren't sure if Robert was here, so they dared not sign any transfer agreement.

With no other choice, they had to bear with it.

A moment later.

The couple rushed out from the mortuary, squatting by the flower bed and started throwing up violently.

"That's not Robert!" Robert's mother suddenly couldn't accept the reality.

Her little son used to be so good-looking...

When he was a kid, many people praised him for looking like an angel!

"Ms. Tesdal already predicted you would say something so ridiculous, she said you can take a piece of flesh for a DNA test anytime."

"You!" Robert's dad felt an unprecedented humiliation.

The bodyguards weren't worried at all, President Silverman was still uncertain about Robert's **fate**.

At this moment, on a desolate beach, Rosalynn was wrapped in a cashmere blanket, looking at the pitch-black sea and listening to the sound **of** the waves.

Felix followed her and said, "It's really windy, let's go back, your kids are waiting for you at home."

Chapter 1362

"I've looked everywhere." **Rosalynn** whispered.

Felix let out a soft sigh, but he couldn't find the words to comfort her.

"Where do you think he might have gone?" Rosalynn asked again.

Felix thought **for** a moment, and said reluctantly, "He might have gone far away, rescued by someone who might not know who he is, so..."

Felix couldn't continue, because no one in the H Country didn't know Wayne.

Plus, they offered a huge bounty in the process of searching **for** him.

Rosalynn didn't say anything. She stood there for a moment, then turned and got back into the car, heading for Moonlit Lake.

When she got home, the first to **run** up to her was Ivy.

She was growing taller and taller, and it was getting harder **for** Rosalynn to hold her, but she picked up Ivy anyway.

"Mom, did your work go smoothly?" Ivy asked softly, "You look tired, and pale."

As she spoke, Ivy gently brushed her cheek against Rosalynn's.

Rosalynn smiled, "Work went well, but mommy has been slacking off **a** lot, so there's a bit more work, it's a bit tiring, but it will be fine after I sort everything out."

Ivy massaged her shoulders, "Go eat first, Granny Hilaria made a lot of your favorite dishes, they're all saved for you!"

By the time she got home, it was already late, well past dinner time.

"Can you join me for dinner?" Rosalynn negotiated with her.

"Of course! I love watching mommy eat!" Rosalynn nuzzled her nose against hers, "My baby girl **is** so adorable!"

After a while, Cory and Ivy both sat across from Rosalynn.

Ivy kept urging Rosalynn to try different dishes.

Rosalynn ate/slowly, asking Ivy about her day at school.

"Liam is a great teacher, I learned in half a day, and then spent the rest of the time playing chess with Granny Hilaria and my godfather! They all praised me for being smart!" Ivy said proudly.

After that, Ivy suddenly sat down next to Rosalynn, Mommy, would you be happy if I came first in the class test next term?"

"Of course, but as long as you're happy, whether you're first **or** not, I'll be happy." Rosalynn said with a smile.

"I'll definitely be first!" Ivy was confident.

Rosalynn looked at Cory, "Your sister suddenly seems very ambitious, doesn't she?"

"It's all thanks **to** Liam's teaching." Cory replied, "Mommy, have some soup, Granny Hilaria says it's good for rejuvenation."

"I know."

Rosalynn picked **up** the soup bowl, bowing her head and sipping slowly.

Their uneasiness was palpable due to her mood swings.

After this big incident, as a mother, she didn't provide them with enough sense of security, but instead needed them to soothe her.

Rosalynn thought to herself, grief has no end, she should control her emotions.

Chapter 1363

Not long after officially getting back to work, Cory and Ivy were about to start a new semester.

Hilaria was quite worried about this.

"**Cory** already knows what happened **to** Wayne, but Ivy doesn't. We can keep it from her at home, but at school, we **can't control** what other students **or** their parents might say!"

In this world, whether adults or children, there are always some with bad intentions.

Lydia Jared had mentioned to Hilaria in a video call that there were a few unscrupulous kids in the new school who bullied her child, saying he didn't have a father.

Even though Hilaria's children weren't that close to Lydia's, this matter hit her hard.

She couldn't even bear to imagine if this happened to Ivy.

"I think..." Rosalynn gently massaged Hilaria's palm.

Hilaria had been feeling some numbness in her arm and hand lately, so whenever Rosalynn had time, she would massage it for her.

"I think Ivy might already sense that something's off," Rosalynn said, looking down.

Ivy was always very sensitive.

Like when something happened to Calvin before, she quickly noticed something was a miss, but she held it in without saying anything until she couldn't bear it anymore and broke down.

“Huh?” Hilaria suddenly felt nervous, “But I’m with her all the time, from morning till night, and she seems so happy...”

The more she spoke, the less confident she felt.

“I should probably have a chat with her,” Rosalynn said calmly.

She couldn’t keep Ivy at home forever, and she couldn’t keep her in the dark about where her dad was either.

“Or maybe I should talk to her?” Hilaria worriedly looked at Rosalynn.

Since Wayne’s incident, she hadn’t seen Rosalynn have any major emotional breakdowns, or even cry much.

But she knew that crying it out could be therapeutic.

Bottling up emotions was the worst!

“It’s okay,” Rosalynn smiled gently, “Your vacation should be over by now, it’s the busiest time, you should go back to the company, right?”

“Seeing this situation, how **can** I be at ease?” Hilaria’s eyes welled up, “You can’t always be like this, taking everything onto yourself. I’m your grandmother, your **family..**”

“I’ve already taken **on** the Jared Group, haven’t I?” Rosalynn said softly, “Grandma... I don’t know where Wayne is, or when **he** can come back. I don’t know if I can handle the Jared Group and Bane Corporation falling on my shoulders...”

“I’m still here, you just need to focus on sorting out Bane Corporation, and don’t think about anything else.” Hilaria held Rosalynn’s hand, feeling very distressed.

Once, she was proud and happy because of her granddaughter’s extraordinary talents.

But now, she would rather her granddaughter didn’t have these skills, **so** she could live happily under her wing, carefree.

Ivy had just taken a bath.

Sitting on the last step of the stairs, she hugged her teddy bear tightly, her eyes fixed on the floor.

“Sweetie, are you waiting for Mom?” Rosalynn walked over and gently called her.

Ivy looked up at Rosalynn, and a sweet smile immediately appeared on her face, “Mom can I sleep with you tonight?”

“Of course.” Rosalynn stepped forward, picked her up, and then looked at her tenderly, “Let’s make it a **girls’** night tonight, okay?”

“Like your nights with your friend? Can I have wine too?” Ivy immediately asked.

Chapter 1364

“All I can give you **is** some milk,” Rosalynn said coldly.

Tears were welling **up** in Ivy’s eyes, “When will I grow up?”

“You want some booze?” Rosalynn asked.

“No, when I grow up I can do a lot of things, like being the boss at dad’s company, or inheriting the Jared Group, so mom **won’t** have to work so hard!” Ivy said, her lips pouting as she gently touched Rosalynn’s cheek, “I don’t want to see you work yourself to the bone.”

A pang of sadness hit Rosalynn, “But mom doesn’t want you and your brother to grow up too fast, ‘cause once you grow **up**, you’ll leave mom.”

“No way!” Ivy immediately promised, “My brother and I will always be with mom.”

Rosalynn chuckled, “You’re getting a bit heavy, mom can barely lift you.”

Ivy immediately slid off Rosalynn, taking her hand, “It’s okay, **if** you can’t carry me anymore, then don’t. We can still walk hand in hand.”

“Alright!” Rosalynn nodded. Then, hand in hand, they went upstairs. By the time Rosalynn finished washing up, Ivy had **already** warmed up the bed for her. Lying on her side, she watched Ivy with her cute little expressions. pr
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“Sweetie, mom wants to talk about your dad,” Rosalynn started, tears involuntarily falling, her voice choked.

Ivy tilted her head slightly, “Something happened to him, didn’t it?”

Rosalynn nodded, tears rolling down her cheeks, “It’s my fault. **I** got caught by the bad guys, and your dad got hurt trying to save me.”

Ivy gently wiped Rosalynn’s tears, “It’s not your fault. A husband should protect his wife, that’s what dad should do. The bad guys are to blame.”

She paused, as though gathering her courage.

“So, has dad died?” she asked, lifting her arm to cover her eyes, **lips** tightly pressed, refusing to let herself **cry** out.

“No!” Rosalynn answered without hesitation, “Right now, your dad is like Uncle Calvin, he fell into the sea and was swept away to who knows where, we can’t find him.” “He’s definitely still alive!” Ivy affirmed, lowering her arm, “Dad and Uncle Calvin both love me, Uncle Calvin came back alive, so will Dad.”

“Right!” Rosalynn agreed, “Your dad promised me he’d come home, so he will. So, sweetie, will you wait *for* him to come back with mom?”

“Okay!” Ivy nodded, hugging Rosalynn tightly, “Don’t be scared, mom. Don’t **be**.”

Rosalynn choked, closing her eyes, burying her head in Ivy’s neck.

After a while, she regained her composure. Then, she gently told Ivy, “After school starts, if other kids give you a hard time because of this…”

“I plan to handle them with what Molly taught me!” Ivy asserted.

Rosalynn smiled wryly, “Baby, using violence isn’t the right way to solve problems, remember what I taught **you**?”

“What should I do then?” Ivy asked.

Rosalynn gently stroked her cheek, “The more anxious you are, **the** more you want to use violence, the more unsolvable the problem becomes. The better way is…”

Rosalynn leaned **in** close to Ivy’s ear, whispering something.

Ivy listened attentively.

Then she nodded firmly, “I understand, I know what to do!”

Rosalynn gave her a kiss, “My baby is the best!”

“No,” Ivy shook her head, “Cory and Liam are the best!”

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Chapter 1365

Rosalynn broke **into** laughter.

“Better not let your brother hear **you** say that, he’s always thought he’s the best. Now with Liam in the picture, he might get a little **jealous!**” “That’s our little secret, huh!” boasted Ivy, “The thing with Uncle Sutton and godmother before, that was our little secret, **I** never told **anyone!**”

Now the thing with godmother and Uncle Sutton had been exposed.

“Heard you and godfather have your own secrets too?” Rosalynn asked.

Ivy nodded, “But godfather isn’t exactly my BFF, at most... we have an agreement between us!”

“You even know what a gentleman’s agreement **is**?” Rosalynn was all smiles.

“I know a lot more than you think, mom!” Ivy said, gently stroking Rosalynn’s cheek, “You’re the best mom and your child will be the best too.” Rosalynn’s heart was shattered, but for that night, Ivy carefully mended it.

The next day.

The last search team looking for Wayne sent the final message of unsuccessful search.

All islands, all places had been searched.

No body, no clothes washed ashore, nothing.

No one heard of anyone finding a survivor.

They even searched all the merchant ships that were nearby at the time.

After getting **off** the phone, Rosalynn sat in the cloakroom for more than half an hour, her mind blank, and a persistent pain in **her** chest.

But when she changed and came downstairs, Rosalynn was **back** to her usual powerful and cool self.

Paige started to have morning sickness.

She couldn’t even sleep in because of the severe morning sickness, now she was in the living room, listlessly eating grapes.

“Hon...”

Seeing Rosalynn, she immediately reached out with a pitiful look.

When Rosalynn approached, she hugged Rosalynn’s waist, sobbing, “**I almost** barfed up **bile!**”

“**If** it’s really bad, you should go to the hospital.” Rosalynn said seriously.

“I wanted to take her last night, but she refused. Baillie was helpless, “You talk to her.

“Why don’t you want to go to the hospital?” Rosalynn stroked Paige’s head.

“Just thinking about the smell of disinfectant in the hospital makes me want to vomit more.” Paige mumbled, “It’s okay, I saw online there are people with worse morning sickness than me. I’m not that fragile, I’ll probably get better in a few days!”

Rosalynn thought for a moment, she had already confirmed there was a treatment room that had been specially disinfected without the smell of disinfectant when **she** was having breakfast.

She knew Paige was **just** making excuses **not** to go.

So when Ivy appeared, wobbling, barefoot, holding a teddy bear, Rosalynn stepped forward to steady her.

“Baby, mommy has a mission for **you!**” Rosalynn squatted down, looking at Ivy with determination.

Ivy, the child who loved assignments from her mother the most, immediately brightened up.

“What do I need **to** do?”

“Your godmother is pregnant now, she’s like **a** little child, refusing to go to the hospital.” Rosalynn whispered.

Ivy immediately became anxious, “Will my little sister be okay?”

Rosalynn quickly shook her head, “No, your little sister **is** fine. It’s just that godmother’s vomiting is quite severe, Baillie and I are worried, we want her to check it out at **the** hospital.”

It **wasn’t until** Rosalynn **herself** was pregnant that she learned not all bodies can handle pregnancy.

Some pregnant women have **very** severe reactions to pregnancy, which can even affect their health and **lifestyle**, making them unsuitable for pregnancy.

“Okay!” Ivy immediately nodded, “I understand, I’ll persuade godmother to go to the hospital.”

Chapter 1366

“**I trust you**, baby!” **Rosalynn** shouted, hand held high.

Ivy, full of energy, high-fived her, “Mom, eat up! **You** gotta fuel up **for** the day.”

“**Sure thing!**”

Whenever Ivy stepped in, problems got solved.

After breakfast, Rosalynn headed off to work.

Things at Bane Corporation were a bit messy due to Wayne's sudden disappearance.

On top of that, post-holiday work was piling up like crazy.

Thank god **for** the professional management team Wayne had trained. Otherwise, no matter how much Rosalynn hustled, she wouldn't be able to handle it all, let alone take care of her kids.

Before getting in the car, Rosalynn glanced at Ableson. "The last rescue team will be pulling out from the area today, but we can't give **up** the search."

Ableson immediately responded, "Rest assured, I'll use every resource at my disposal to expand the search area!"

"Thanks." Rosalynn said softly, getting into the car.

As Ableson watched Rosalynn drive away, his eyes welled up **with** tears. But the guy behind him just didn't get it. "Looks like Felix's totally stepped up. He's always running **around** with the lady."

Ableson glared at him, "Oh really? You guys couldn't protect President Silverman and now have the nerve to pick on the guy who saved the lady?"

"Boss, I didn't mean that, I..."

Ableson cut him off. He knew his men were standing up **for** him, But the fact that Rosalynn hadn't punished him and still let him work by her side was a blessing..

"I'm only gonna say this once, watch your mouths, and I don't wanna hear that kind of talk again, or you can get the hell out of here!" Ableson snapped.

The men quickly lowered their eyes, nodding in agreement.

Just then, a gust of wind blew over the guy who had just criticized Felix.

He swiftly dodged, but a punch came flying at him.

After a quick exchange, he was kicked in the shoulder and stumbled back a few steps.

A small figure landed lightly on the ground after a neat flip.

Molly looked at the man she had just pushed back.

“Molly...” Ableson looked up, confirming that Molly had jumped from the second floor, “That was way too dangerous, are you alright?”

“I’m fine.” Molly brushed some dust off her leg, “I jump from this height all the time.”

Ableson was surprised.

“You.” Molly pointed at the man, “My dad’s better than me, and he’s better than him. He can protect the lady better, that’s why he’s with her, got it?”

The man was taken aback, then looked a bit ashamed. He had just been bested by a little girl.

“Molly, I was out of line!” He apologized, bowing.

Molly pulled a lollipop out of her pocket, put it in her mouth, and strolled back upstairs with her hands in her pockets.

She never thought age or gender were things to be openly debated. **To** her, the strongest person should be at the top.

Whoever has the most power has the advantage. That’s what her dad taught her.