

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1481

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When Viola saw that Osborn wasn't willing to help her, she walked straight to her daughter.

Zenobia was like a soulless doll. She sat on the ground, her broken leg bleeding, the blood seeping through the bandages.

"Mom, let's go home. Alan is waiting for us to cook for him!"

When Viola came over, Zenobia suddenly looked at her and smiled, "We have a deal. If the moon is beautiful tonight, I will take him to see those beautiful corals by boat. He likes my singing. I will sing for him all night long!"

"Zenobia?"

Viola looked at her daughter in panic.

She shakily lifted her hand, cupping Zenobia's face, "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing!" Zenobia said excitedly. "Let's go, let's go right now! Back to the island, back to dad's inn!"

Tears streamed down Viola's face, "Zenobia, don't be like this... There are plenty of fish in the sea. If Wayne is gone, you can find someone better. I was wrong, I shouldn't have let him stay. I hurt you... It's okay, you're still young, you still have plenty of chances. You can definitely find someone better!"

"Mom, what are you talking about? Who's Wayne? I don't want anyone else. I just want Alan, my Alan!" Zenobia got very emotional.

"Alan is gone!" Osborn suddenly shouted. He rushed over, grabbing Zenobia's collar, lifting her up, "Dad's gone, the inn is gone too. Zenobia, snap

out of it!”

Zenobia stared blankly at Osborn, then turned her face away in fear, “Mom, Osborn is going crazy. Take me home quickly, I want to see Alan!”

Osborn looked at his sister, then slowly realized something.

“You’ve gone mad. Osborn muttered.

How did things end up like this?

He just wanted to bring Wayne back to owe him a favor and save their dad’s inn!

Why, in just a few months, the inn was gone His Mom became a monster who imprisoned his beloved father. His sister lost a leg, became so miserable, and even went mad...

Osborn felt like his heart was being cut by a knife

This is not what he wanted!

If he could start over, he wouldn’t have brought Wayne back.

“Mom, I want to go back to the inn, I want to go back!!” Zenobia struggled, crying out

“Okay, I will take you back. We will go back right away!” Viola snatched her daughter from Osborn, crying as Viola comforted Zenobia.

But Viola knew that they could never go back...

Felix and Mike were at the back

“What a pity for Osborn Felix shook his head.

Mike didn’t feel anything. There were too many powerful people in this world. “He’s neither truly good nor truly evil. It’s destined to end like this for

him.”

“How are things on that side?” Felix asked.

“This place was prepared by President Silverman for Olivia Whaley, everything is ready.” Mike responded.

Felix fell silent for a moment.

“Tell the people below, when sending this family over, they need to handle Osborn.”

Felix thought it would be simpler to make this family disappear

But now that they are staying all security risks must be eliminated.

These days, Harbor Breeze Dock has completely vanished,

The only possible risk is Osborn

Mike wasn't surprised by Felix's words. “Don't worry. After they leave, I will handle it personally”

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“Take it easy on him. He's not all bad.” Felix said.

Mike replied, “Got it.”

He was only going to make sure Osborn would never box again, but he would still leave him with the basic ability to live.

After dealing with the Osborn family, Rosalynn didn't rush back to the ward.

At the VIP reception on the second floor, Mae received the urn of her former lover.

Her children were all by her side.

She held the urn tightly, tears welling up in her eyes.

She had waited for this day for 28 years.

But she never expected that when she embraced her lover again, they would be on different sides of life and death.

“Mrs. Silverman.”

As soon as they saw Rosalynn, everyone stood up to greet her.

Mae looked up at her

She wanted to stand up, but her legs were too weak

Rosalynn walked gently to her side, bent over and said, "My words just now weren't meant for that family. You don't have to worry about them seeking revenge, just take him home safely."

Mae's expression became even more painful, she choked up, crying to Rosalynn, "I killed Conradi

Mae told Rosalynn, "A few years ago, the tourism industry on this island began to flourish. Two years ago in the fall, the young people of our family disguised as tourists and stayed at Conrad's hotel. Since then, we've been in touch. And he was determined to leave... If I hadn't called them, he wouldn't have left the island and he wouldn't have died!"

"No," Rosalynn held Mae's hand, "From beginning to end, the only one who was wrong was Viola. You all are the victims!"

Mae didn't say anything

Rosalynn comforted her for a while, then asked her younger family members to take her home to rest.

After she left, Jaime said to Rosalynn, "Did you see that tall man who looks a lot like Mae? That's Mae and Conrad's son."

"What?" Rosalynn was surprised

Jaime nodded, "Conrad was always writing to Mae without expecting a reply, so he didn't know. Mae and he have a son. When he found out about this from Mae's family, he was determined to return to Mae..."

Rosalynn sighed, "he was so close..."

"Yeah, so close," Jaime also felt regretful.

"Have you packed everything? If you oversleep tomorrow, I'm not waiting for you, you'll have to swim back on your own," Rosalynn looked at

Jaime.

"After this incident, I'm afraid I'll be scared of the sea for a while!" Jaime shook his head.

Rosalynn patted his head: "Alright, get some rest."

Before returning to the ward, Rosalynn took a shower to wash off the bad vibes of that family

She gently pushed open the door to the ward

In the dim light, Wayne was quietly lying on the hospital bed, already asleep

She was not sure why her thoughts went back to the grieving Mrs. Mae

Hermood was inexplicably a bit bitter

She gently closed the door, tiptoed to the bed, took off her shoes, and carefully lay down

“You’re back?”

The moment Rosalynn laid down, Wayne woke up.

“I tried to be as quiet as possible, how did you wake up?” Rosalynn was a bit helpless, then looked at him and nodded, replying in a soft voice, “Yes, I’m back!”