

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1559

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Chapter 1559

It seems like the young folk at the docks have lost their fear of Hilaria Jared.

Upon hearing the news, Lucia fell silent for a moment, then said, “No matter what decision you make, I hope **you** consider yourself **first, not my** feelings. If you feel too pressured in the future, **you** should give me up right away. Hunt, we used to be best friends. I want to be your partner, **not** your burden.”

Hunt couldn't accept this.

His eyes reddened. He made a firm decision. For Lucia, he must cut ties with the Jared Group.

After hanging up the phone, Rosalynn sent a message to Hilaria: “Hunt just called me. I gave him a good scolding. I guess he'll do something soon.” Hilaria quickly replied, “Okay, got it.”

Hilaria didn't say much.

For such matters, if Hilaria didn't bring it up, Rosalynn wouldn't ask.

In turf wars like this, the end result is always a bloody conflict.

She put away her phone and went back.

This time, she found a good angle and took a photo of the father, son, and daughter together.

Just after she finished taking the photo, Wayne looked up in her direction.

Seeing that it was Rosalynn, a smile immediately appeared on his face.

“Why are the two of you teaching together? Dad is so smart, does he need two teachers?” Rosalynn approached.

Ivy sighed and lowered her head, “There are some words I don’t recognize either. I’m just a first grader.”

Rosalynn laughed, “I’m sorry, sweetheart. Mom forgot you’re still a kid.”

Then, she looked at the time.

“Shouldn’t you two go take a bath?”

“Yes.” Cory also checked the time, “Dad, let mom teach you the rest.”

Then, Cory said to

Rosalynn, “Mom, Laura made some tea. I tasted it, it’s a bit bitter, but Calvin says it’s the best for health. Don’t **forget** to drink some.”

“What?” Rosalynn was taken aback.

Wayne lowered his eyes, a smile at the corner of his mouth.

“Didn’t you get chapped lips because of allergies?” Cory’s eyes were full of innocence.

Rosalynn froze, then nodded awkwardly, “My son is so considerate. I forgot about it myself. Don’t worry, I’ll drink some when I get back.”

“Okay.”

Cory nodded slowly, then turned to Ivy.

Ivy helplessly looked at her brother.

She had heard the head teacher say

before that since God made her brother both beautiful and smart, He must have closed a window on him as well.

Now Ivy knew which window was closed.

“What?” Cory was confused.

Ivy shook her head, then said seriously, “Cory, no matter which window of yours is closed, I will always love you the most.”

With that, Ivy even made a heart shape with her hands,

Cory looked at her with confusion.

“Let’s go, it’s bath time~”

Saying this, Ivy pulled Cory and ran upstairs.

“Ivy, slow down, don’t trip Cory!” Wayne reminded.

“I know!” Ivy said, then looked **at** Wayne mysteriously and with a hint of warning, “having allergies for too long is not good. You understand, right, Dad?”

Wayne smiled helplessly and nodded, “I understand!”

“Good!”

After reaching an agreement, Ivy confidently held her brother’s hand **and** headed upstairs.

“**Ivy**, your conversation with Dad **just** now was strange. What did he understand?” **Cory** thought **for a** while and asked.

Chapter 1560

Cory always felt there was **a** huge secret between his dad and sister.

Normally, he didn’t give a rat’s ass about other people’s secrets, but he was dying to know this one.

“You’ll get it when you’re older, Ivy said, acting all high and mighty.

Cory was even more confused.

What kind of secret did his sister already know, but he had to wait until he was older to understand?

Just then, Jaime, looking like he'd been dragged through a hedge backwards, came out of his room, bumping into Cory and Ivy on their way **up** the stairs. "Hey, sweetheart-" Jaime saw Ivy and beamed.

Jaime stretched lazily.

A myriad of emotions played across Ivy's pretty face.

Her brother hung out with Jaime every day. Did this mean he was going to end up like Jaime, 25 and still never had a girlfriend?

"What's up?" Jaime saw Ivy's serious face and got the heebie-jeebies.

He even took a step back.

"Nothing," Ivy shook her head.

She was in a pickle. She couldn't let Jaime move out, he'd be heartbroken.

But what about Cory's future marriage?

That's also a big problem!

Ivy decided she absolutely had to discuss this with Molly tomorrow.

"You say it's nothing, but it makes me think something's off. Did something happen? Did you see my medical report? Did they find something growing on me?" When Wayne was **in** the hospital, Hilaria had arranged a full medical checkup for Jaime, looking at his skinny frame.

Jaime thought the results should be out by now.

"Jaime, what are you yelling about?" Paige just came out of the elevator and heard Jaime's yell.

She let go of Baillie's hand and scampered towards the stairs, craning her neck to ask Jaime.

Jaime looked at Paige, his face full of sorrow: "Paige, I think I'm going to die. Something's wrong with my medical results!"

"What?!" Paige was shocked.

"Jaime, don't talk nonsense. You scared Paige." Ivy quickly said, then rushed downstairs to hug Paige's belly. "Don't be afraid, little one. Jaime is fine. Paige, don't be scared. I didn't see Jaime's medical report. He's just scaring himself."

Baillie looked at the stairs, a warning in his eyes.

“If you didn’t see my medical report, then why were you acting like that just now?” Jaime asked, clearly baffled.

Ivy rubbed her forehead, hesitated for a moment, then dropped a bombshell: “I was just thinking, you’re already 25 and you’ve never had a girlfriend... **I’m** worried”

Jaime rolled his eyes.

On the right side of the stairs, his sister and annoying brother-in-law were enjoying the show.

In the elevator hall on the left, Paige was already laughing out loud.

Jaime felt bummed.

He thought, might as well his medical results were bad.

At least then, his dignity would still be intact!!

He had just woken up and was about **to** go downstairs for a bite.

Now he had lost his appetite.

*Jaime, I’ll set you up on a date tomorrow. She’s a beautiful and talented girl. You should stay positive, not feel down or bummed!” Paige cheered Jaime on loudly.

Jaime immediately beat a hasty retreat, disappearing from everyone’s sight.

Paige laughed

She bent down and looked at Ivy, a grin on her face, hands cupping her round face. “You’re such a sensible and good kid, taking the initiative to worry about **adults’** marriages, and even knowing how to comfort my baby. You’re amazing!”