

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1566

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Chapter 1566

“They don’t seem to be in any rush. I’ve already notified a few other ships to change their course and avoid this **area**, but that means they’ll need at least a month to arrive. However, Energy Corporation can’t wait for a month. Their current stock can only last for about 20 days.”

Rosalynn **quickly** calculated the time needed.

“We can try buying backup energy from local or neighboring countries. Even if the price is a bit steeper, it doesn’t matter. Hunt will reimburse the company afterwards.” Rosalynn said.

Seeing Rosalynn’s cool composure, Lola heaved a sigh of relief. Looks like she had this figured out a long time ago.

“Got it. I will arrange it right away.” Lola said before leaving.

Rosalynn first dealt with the paperwork that had piled up over the past few days and then arrived promptly at the meeting room at half past nine. Around the same time, Wayne, in his casual attire, followed Hilaria to watch Ivy’s rehearsal.

It was a sunny day. Ivy’s face was **red** from the sun.

Seeing Wayne and Hilaria arrive, Ivy immediately ran over, her face lighting up.

Hilaria looked at Ivy’s **sunburnt** face with concerns.

“Why **are you** rehearsing outdoors **in** this scorching weather? Look at Ivy’s face...” Hilaria took the umbrella from Calvin’s hand and held it over Ivy’s head. But Ivy was

happy, “Grandma, getting sun helps me grow taller! Don’t you think I’m a little taller than my brother now?”

After saying this, Ivy ran from Hilaria to Wayne.

“Dad, are you **hot**? There are cold drinks over there, you can have some.” Ivy said, then looked at Hilaria, “Grandma, your stomach **isn’t** good, so you can’t have cold drinks.”

“Thank you for caring about me.” Hilaria took out a wet wipe and wiped the sweat from Ivy’s face.

Ivy had developed **good** independent habits. She took the wet wipe and wiped her face herself. “Oh, *my baby*...” Hilaria said with a laugh.

“Alright. You guys go wait for me in the school building. It’s not as hot there. I’ll be done soon.”

After Ivy said this, she ran off.

Hilaria immediately went to a shady spot.

Wayne wasn’t afraid of the sun, so he and Calvin stayed in front of the stage.

After a while, Wayne started looking around.

Just then, the Dean came over with Liam, who had been caught skipping class, and locked eyes with Wayne from afar.

The Dean brought Liam up to Wayne.

“Mr. Silverman, are you here to watch Ivy’s rehearsal?” The Dean asked with a smile.

Wayne nodded, then looked at Liam.

Liam glanced at Wayne: “Mr. Silverman.”

Wayne nodded slightly. He had seen this kid in family photos at home.

Liam then looked at Calvin: “Hi, Calvin.”

“Why did **you** get caught, Liam? Did **you** cause trouble?” Calvin said with a laugh.

Liam didn't answer.

“This naughty kid was skipping class, and I caught him!” The Dean said unhappily, “I've been suspicious of you for a while now!”

Liam frowned.

His afternoon classes were all arts and dance, things **that** didn't interest him.

He just wanted to go home and sleep.

However...

‘Liam's grades are so good, skipping class once in a while shouldn't be a problem, right?’ Calvin **thought** about it. He had never gone to school and didn't understand school rules very well.

But Liam really was the top of his class!

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The Dean went silent. That's **not** what he was expecting.

It's not like he's discriminating against him, but this guy just doesn't look like a model student!

His accent is just dreadful!

If he were in his school, he'd have him drilling on proper pronunciation all day!

“Even the top of the class must follow the school rules,” the Dean said as politely as possible.

Wayne glanced around, then said to the Dean, “Does the school have any land?”

“Huh?” The Dean asked in confusion, “What do you need land for?”

“It's too hot.” Wayne pointed up at the sky, then at the kids on the stage being roasted by the sun, “I want to donate an indoor auditorium to the school.”

The Dean was thrilled

Calvin, on the other hand, was shocked.

He knew that Wayne's assets were now in Ms. Gabriella's hands.

He quietly reminded Wayne: "Mr. Silverman, do you even have five bucks in your pocket right now?"

Wayne glanced at Calvin and proudly said, "No, but I can ask my wife for it."

Calvin was speechless.

How could he **say** that with such pride?

It must be the amnesia!

"I'll go ask the board of trustees!!" The Dean quickly said.

"Alright." Wayne nodded.

Just then, Ivy had just finished a new round of rehearsals.

He watched Ivy run over, a gentle smile on his face.

Then...

"Liam!" Ivy shouted happily. He watched as Ivy ran over to Liam, "Liam, did the Dean catch you again?"

Liam watched the scene, and he frowned.

This was not something to be happy about.

"Look, just look at the example you're setting for the younger kids!" The Dean said excitedly, "Ivy, you're a good kid. You **can't** learn from Liam!"

"Liam sets an example for us that's studious, ambitious, and helpful!" Ivy defended Liam.

"The reason I improved so much is all thanks to Liam's help!" Ivy said, like she just remembered something, "Oh, Liam, I finished the test paper you gave me. I'll bring it to you for marking tomorrow!"

"Okay." Liam nodded.

At this point, the Dean was still holding onto his collar.

Wayne looked at Ivy, then at Liam, and alarm bells started ringing in his head.

All he could think about was what his wife had said about the “little boyfriend” before she left.

“Fine. Get back to class! Try skipping again!” The Dean let go of Liam.

Liam straightened his clothes, nodded slightly **at** Wayne, then turned and left.

The Dean said a few more words to Wayne. Seeing **that** Wayne seemed a bit distracted, he tactfully left.

This Dean had been working **in education** for many years. He was no longer the sensitive, conservative young teacher!

As long as it could benefit his **students**, he would do whatever was necessary.

He hoped the school could build **another** auditorium.

That way, no matter what events the school had **in** the future, they wouldn't have to worry about the weather anymore.

The more the Dean thought about it, the happier he became.

However, he didn't realize that Wayne was starting to worry.

He was considering whether he should move his daughter **to** another school?

“Dad!”

Ivy tightly grabbed the hand of her father who was deep in thought.

“Hm?” Wayne looked **at** her.

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“Liam is just awesome!” Ivy exclaimed proudly, “Despite being orphaned and bullied by his nasty uncle, he's doing great **at** school and **treats us** really well. Mom and Grandma love him. They wanted to adopt him, but Liam insisted on staying at his parents' house.”

Ivy spoke with earnestness that was **truly** touching.

Wayne frowned slightly.

No parents?

“Does he live with his grandparents then?” Wayne asked.

Calvin replied, “No, he lives alone.”

Wayne's frown deepened.

"Dad, why don't I treat you to lunch?" Ivy suggested, tugging at Wayne's finger, "The chicken at **our** school canteen are super tasty. Mom tried it once and she loved it!"

Wayne snapped back to reality.

He held Ivy's hand and said, "Okay. Let's get some extra chicken to take home for Mom."

"Sure!"

Ivy nodded, then led Wayne towards Hilaria.

As they approached, Wayne saw Liam, who had just left, talking to Hilaria.

Hilaria seemed very fond of him. She was wiping the sweat off his face with a wet wipe.

Liam looked rather cold, but in front of Hilaria, he was quite obedient.

He stood stiffly, allowing Hilaria to wipe his face.

As Ivy **and** Wayne came closer, Liam said something and then left.

"Granny Hilaria, my rehearsal is over." Ivy let go of Wayne's hand and ran to Hilaria.

Hilaria grinned, "So, are you going to treat us to some food?"

"Yes!"

Ivy nodded vigorously.

Then they all headed towards the cafeteria.

It wasn't dismissal time yet, so the cafeteria wasn't crowded.

Ivy, acting all grown-up, held Calvin's hand and ordered **a lot of food**.

Then, Ivy proudly paid for it herself.

"The lunch money is from Cory!" Ivy explained to Calvin as she paid.

Cory had noticed that Ivy had lost some weight recently.

This was **actually** because she had grown taller and therefore looked thinner, but Cory was worried that she wasn't eating enough at school.

Once, he had his bodyguard bring him to the school to give Ivy a generous amount of lunch money.

He insisted on making sure she could always eat her fill at school.

Of course, he **did** this behind **Rosalynn's back**.

Rosalynn could never understand why Cory was so anxious about whether Ivy was eating enough or not.

"Do you have enough **money**? I have money too. If you're short, I can help you out." Calvin whispered, "Don't worry, I won't tell Hilaria or your parents!"

"**No** need!" Ivy hurriedly said, "Cory gave me lots of money. I won't even **finish it** by the time I graduate!"

"**That's good.**" Calvin nodded, "**Just** make sure you eat enough."

Ivy was amused.

She didn't understand why Cory and Calvin were so concerned about whether **she** was **eating** enough.

They acted as if she had once gone hungry.

But in her memory, she had always had **plenty** to eat.

After ordering the food, they returned to Hilaria and Wayne.

Concerned about attracting attention, they chose **to** sit in **a** corner.