

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1791

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Chapter 1791

Jacob shifted his gaze and walked out expressionlessly.

“Jacob.

Just as Jacob was about to step out, Shawn’s voice rang out.

He stopped **in** his tracks.

“We’ve been through life and death together, remember that time we went off–
roading together? I saved you from the lake. I risked my life for you! I might owe Erica, b
ut I’ve never wronged you!”

Shawn’s voice choked up at the end.

Jacob didn’t turn around or say anything, he just opened the door and left.

When Felix saw Jacob coming out, he immediately went to check on Rosalynn,

Rosalynn also stood up, gave a glance to the sobbing Shawn, then turned and left the r
oom as well.

“You did this on purpose, didn’t you?” Rosalynn shot a glare at Jacob after she stepped
outside. “You knew, if you had shown me those two videos earlier, I would never have p
leaded for Shawn”

“Don’t you enjoy when I expose your lies?” Jacob looked at Rosalynn. “Isn’t this what yo
u always wanted?”

Rosalynn thought he had a point.

“Let’s have French then.” Jacob shifted his gaze. “I
remember the first time we dined alone... was in the Q City, right? I warned you to stay

away from Wayne back then, but who knew that in the end, you two ended up together and I was left alone.”

With that, Jacob gave a bitter smile.

As they walked into the lobby.

“Uncle Jacob!”

A sweet voice, filled with joy, rang out from the side.

“Hana...”

The woman’s hair was messier than before, her eyes were a **bit** red, clearly she had been crying.

She raised her hand **to** cover Hana’s mouth.

Hana looked at Jacob, her eyes sparkling, she struggled to push the hand away from her face, and ran towards Jacob with open arms, “Uncle Jacob, give me a hug! Hug me!”

“I’m sorry, Jacob, this kid...” The woman seemed genuinely afraid of Jacob.

She raised her hand again **to** cover Hana’s face and subconsciously used her body to shield the child from Jacob’s view.

Jacob didn’t say anything and headed towards the entrance.

Just a few steps in, he heard little Hana crying, mumbling “Uncle Jacob” over and over.

“Did you save her life too? Why is she so attached to you?” Rosalynn asked.

Jacob glanced at Rosalynn, didn’t want to answer at first, but then spoke, “When Hana was born, Shawn was stuck overseas for some reasons, I took care of the kid for a few months at his request.”

“I see.” Rosalynn’s face showed a look of sudden realization.

Jacob thought that next, Rosalynn would use Hana to persuade him.

But... Rosalynn didn't say anything more.

It wasn't until they got back in the car that Jacob couldn't hold back anymore, "Rosalynn, didn't you come to talk me out of it? Are you **just** giving up like this?"

Chapter 1792

Ever since **Rosalynn's** arrival, Jacob's **assistant** had **been on high alert**.

After Rosalynn brought Jacob **home**, instead **of** leaving, **the** assistant stayed **in the** garage, on standby **until** dusk.

At night, **he couldn't** hold on and fell asleep **on** the steering wheel.

Just then, **Jacob's** exclusive ringtone rang.

"President Strand!" he called **out**.

"Come in." Jacob's voice was a bit hoarse.

The assistant wondered if Jacob had caught a cold from the rain.

As he opened the car door, he was thinking about where the cold medicine might be **in** the first aid kit.

Entering the room, the assistant saw Jacob sitting on the sofa in his pajamas.

The assistant was a bit shocked.

President Strand seemed... different.

Lately, there had been a certain oppressive atmosphere around President Strand. But now, it was gone. He seemed calm.

Mrs. Silverman is amazing, the assistant thought. She could soothe Mr. Silverman in three seconds flat and now she's tamed the fiery President Strand!

"President Strand!" the assistant approached Jacob.

Jacob looked up at him.

Although the **traces** on his face were faint, the assistant could tell that Jacob had been crying. –

“There are three things here **for** you.”

Jacob pointed at three file bags on the table.

“What are these...”

The assistant was clueless.

“The first one is your **termination** notice, along with the relevant compensation agreement.” Jacob said.

The assistant panicked, “President Strand, did...did I do something wrong? Was **it** because I let Mrs. Silverman **into** your house? I know I messed up...can you give me another chance for old times' sake?”

“Kenny, do you want to be an assistant all your life?” Jacob asked, looking at the flustered man in front of him.

“I'm willing to be your assistant for the rest of my life!” Kenny's eyes welled up with tears.

“But I **don't** want to be President Strand anymore.” Jacob looked down, “There's also a share transfer agreement for Bane Corporation **in** the bag, and a letter of recommendation. You should go see Rosalynn. You've been involved in all the projects I managed at the Silverman Group. No one is better suited to take over than you.”

“A share transfer agreement?” Kenny was even more confused.

Although President Strand didn't own many shares in Bane Corporation, it was still a substantial amount of money when converted.

“This is **your** compensation.” Jacob replied, “Kenny, can I **trust** you? Can I leave these things to you?”

“President Strand...” Kenny's voice choked with tears, “Are you going back to take over the family business? It's okay, I'm still your assistant, I'll handle things at Bane Corporation for you, I...”

The second document.” Jacob cut him off.

Kenny looked over with a bad feeling.

“It's a declaration renouncing my rights to the inheritance.”

Kenny was shocked.

“President Strand, you can't casually discuss matters of inheritance!”

“Of course I’m **not** saying **it** casually. I hope you can read it out at the next Strand Group shareholders meeting next month.”

Kenny looked **at** Jacob, feeling like he was making final arrangements.

“President Strand, what **are** you doing? Didn’t Miss Erica ask **you to take care of** yourself? Do **you** even want to live?!”

Jacob was annoyed **by** Kenny’s shouting, “**I’m** not saying **I’m going to die**. **Can’t** you think of something positive?”

“Then what are **you doing?**”

Chapter 1793

“**I’m** simply letting **go of some responsibilities I don’t enjoy and** taking care of a few **things** that have **been on my mind,**” **Jacob said, while gently** stroking **the kitten** sleeping on his lap. “I’ve **booked a** flight to the R Country, and starting tomorrow, I’ll embark **on a journey** around the world. I’m not **sure when I’ll be back.**”

Jacob’s **birthday** was **in** three days.

He wanted to blow out the birthday candle on a beach, the one Erica had hoped to blow out with him eight years ago.

“President Strand...” Kenny looked at Jacob.

“Kenny, when you first came to me, your foolishness made me forget all about my gentlemanly manners. But *now*, you’re really something, Jacob said, looking at Kenny. “Rosalynn has been trying to poach you for quite some time now. Go to her, make a name for yourself. When I come **back** from **my trip**, if I’m broke and homeless, I can always turn to you.”

“Even if you don’t work, your wealth is enough to last you several lifetimes...” Kenny wiped away his tears.

Kenny was born into extreme poverty.

He was born in a poor mountainous area, his father died in a mining disaster before he was born, and his mother, unable **to** afford postnatal care, passed away a couple of years later due to ill health.

His grandparents, who made a living by making handicrafts, worked hard and saved to raise Kenny.

When Kenny was seven, a mine was discovered near their village.

Half a year later, Kenny met the proud and distinguished Jacob for the first time.

Jacob, in his white shirt and black trousers, stood out among the crowd that day at the village chief's house.

Kenny had never seen someone so radiant, and he was immediately smitten.

Later, the village chief told the visitors that Kenny's parents had passed away, his grandparents were seriously ill, and he was a good student but couldn't afford the tuition fees.

Later, Jacob sponsored Kenny's education.

Kenny moved from the muddy mountain trails to the bustling city, to Jacob's side.

To him, Jacob was like family.

"Who knows? Maybe I'll get to a prairie, see some cute animals, and impulsively donate all my money to an animal protection organization," Jacob said with a light laugh.

"That's something Miss Erica would do, not you," Kenny muttered.

Jacob's smile faded slightly.

"See, you know Erica better than I do."

In Erica's travel plans, she actually wrote, "Remind Jacob to supervise me before I set off, so I won't donate all my money to an animal protection organization when I see cute animals!!"

Jacob remembered that around that date, Erica's photographer wrote in an article that Erica had just donated all her assets and had a rough couple of months.

"President Strand..." Kenny looked at Jacob with mixed feelings.

"Don't pity me," Jacob warned.

Kenny lowered his gaze and didn't respond. He pointed to the third document, "What about this one?"

Kenny was still a bit nervous because the first two documents had shocked him.

This third one...

"These are a few standing order authorizations."

"*You* want to make regular transfers to Miss Erica?" Kenny asked **in** surprise. "President **Strand**, **you** might **need to** reconsider, Miss Erica might not like

this!"

Kenny didn't interact with Erica often, but it wasn't infrequent either.

Erica seemed easygoing, but she had strong principles when it came **to** certain things.

So sometimes, Kenny would describe Erica as a rational lover.

"This **isn't** for her," Jacob's eyes dimmed a bit. "This is for Wayne and Rosalynn's two kids, and a few kids at home whom I'm quite fond of. On their birthdays, Children's Day, and Christmas, I'll send them some gifts."

Chapter 1794

Kenny **breathed** a sigh of **relief** after **hearing this**.

"President Strand, with your love for kids, you're gonna be a good dad one day!"

Jacob just chuckled hearing this **and** then mentioned, "And this little **kitty**."

He gave the kitty a gentle pat, indicating his past thoughts of taking the cat along **to a new** place. But after some research, **it wasn't** as easy as it seemed **and** could be quite risky for the **kitty**.

Jacob couldn't stand the idea of the adorable kitty getting hurt because of him,

Jacob said, "I've packed up the kitty's **stuff**, you can take **it** to Rosalynn."

Kenny nodded understandingly and said, "Mrs. Silverman's place has a huge yard and loads of other animals, the kitty will have a good **life** there."

The kitty seemed to sense something and looked **at** Jacob with unease.

Jacob gave the kitty another pet and said, "Maybe, Rosalynn will find it an even better place than Moonlit Lake."

Before Kenny could respond, Jacob said, "Alright, I've said all I needed to say. You're fired, go find your next gig."

Choking back tears, Kenny called out, "President Strand..."

Jacob didn't reply, simply handing the kitty over to him and retreating back to his room.

Even though Jacob was always particular about his appearance, while packing he only took a few simple outfits, his suitcase was **far** from being full. The next day, while waiting for his flight, he sent Rosalynn a message.

“I’ve left the kitty in your care, hope **you** can find it a good home, so Erica doesn’t have to worry anymore. I’ve sorted out all the issues and **won’t** cause any more trouble **for** Erica. Take care of yourself and Wayne, until we meet again.”

As he was about to put his phone away, Rosalynn responded to his message.

Jacob looked at the message, then turned around in surprise to see Rosalynn standing not too far away.

His eyes welled up unexpectedly, then he quickly walked over **to** Rosalynn.

“What are **you** doing here? Are **you** going on a business trip?”

Rosalynn replied, “I’m here to see you off. I received the kitty last night and Kenny told me about your decision. Seven years ago, you carefully planned for my freedom, now it’s your turn to find your answers, it’s only right that I’m here to send you off.”

“You…”

Jacob’s eyes reddened, hidden behind his sunglasses.

Rosalynn sincerely said, “I hope by the next time we meet, you’ve found your answers.”

Jacob nodded in agreement, promising he would.

‘I will give the kitty to Erica, you don’t have to worry.’”

Jacob nodded again, then waved to Rosalynn and said, “I should get going.”

Rosalynn said, “Have a good trip, Jacob.”

Jacob didn’t reply, just waved back and headed towards security.

Felix watched Jacob’s retreating figure, then turned to Rosalynn and asked, “How did he suddenly let go?”

“If Jacob had let go, he wouldn’t have made this decision.” Rosalynn turned away and started to leave, “There’s a fantastic restaurant near the airport, I’m **inviting** you for **a** meal!”

“I’m not hungry, now that Jacob’s issue is sorted, we should head back!” Felix grumbled.

Even though he had **split** from Molly before, this time, for some reason, Felix started **to think a** lot.

Unfortunately, **Molly** was always busy and barely had **time** to video chat with Felix.

“What a good father.” Rosalynn laughed

Felix blushed a bit, “Don’t you want to be with Cory and Ivy?”

Chapter 1795

“Td love to, but nothing’s gonna stop me from enjoying a good meal!”

Felix was speechless.

Half an hour later.

Felix was enjoying the meal and eating a lot.

He was feasting on grilled pork belly, “This is so good! So good!”

Rosalynn couldn’t help but laugh.

Just then, a plane flew across the sky in front of them, perhaps Jacob was on board.

After Felix was stuffed and satisfied, Rosalynn picked up the bill and they began their journey back to Norhaven.

According to Erica, they had to get back.

Back at home, everyone was nearly at each other’s throats over naming the newborn.

Rosalynn sat in the car, a sleepy cat on her lap.

The kitten hadn’t eaten anything since last night, possibly missing Jacob.

“Isn’t Baillie being a bit irresponsible? He’s so smart, can’t he handle such a small dispute? He’s obviously waiting for me to handle it.” Rosalynn mercilessly called out Baillie’s intentions.

“He’s probably too busy to deal with it now, he’s still in shock from becoming a new dad, always by Paige’s side.” Erica was in the middle of eating something, her reply muffled, “Last night, Kate even scolded Baillie, saying he doesn’t hold the baby, not even a bit!”

“Take it easy.” Rosalynn said.

“I think so too, anyway, the baby is now everyone’s little darling, surrounded by too much love every day!”

Erica kept on chattering all the way until Rosalynn was a little drowsy, then she hung up the call, saying she was off to play games with Ivy

By the time Rosalynn arrived at Norhaven, it was already late at night.

Paige and the baby were already asleep.

Rosalynn didn't disturb them, but went straight back to the Scott family.

After getting off the car, Rosalynn saw Wayne waiting for her in the dark.

The soft light of the street lamp fell on him, making him look even more slender and gentle.

Rosalynn walked over, opened her arms and hugged him tightly.

"There are so many mosquitoes outside, what are you doing standing here waiting? I'm not incapable of walking" Rosalynn said with a hint of reproach. Wayne was particularly prone to mosquito bites. By now, he must have been bitten several times.

"I wanted to hold you sooner. Wayne lowered his head and whispered in Rosalynn's ear.

He took a breath of air with her scent, and the sense of security he had lost over the past few days gradually returned, as if he had finally found his footing again.

"You're so clingy." Rosalynn said, her hand gently stroking Wayne's back, "Are Cory and Ivy asleep?"

"Yeah, they played too hard during the day, they said they wanted to wait for you to come back after their bath, but they couldn't resist falling asleep." Wayne replied with a smile.

"Then let's go back."

Rosalynn took Wayne's hand, turned around and signaled to Felix.

Felix nodded, locked the car, and happily went to find Molly.

Rosalynn went into Ivy's room, only to find Ivy and Molly sprawled out in sleep.

Felix tiptoed into Molly's room, but the room was empty.

He broke out in a cold sweat.

All possible bad outcomes flashed through Felix's mind

Just as he was panicking, he received a message from Rosalynn.

Seeing Molly's peaceful and deep sleep, he could feel her sense of security

Even with someone taking pictures next to her, Molly wasn't woken up.

Seeing this, Felix's tense mood immediately relaxed, his legs went soft, and he sat down on the floor.

It was as if he had been through a major disaster, and now he was finally safe

Chapter 1796

He rubbed his eyes, taking another look at the photo Rosalynn had sent. Sure, Molly's behavior was still somewhat different from the other kids at times, but Felix knew that her life was getting more and more normal. After all, a kid her age should be enjoying blissful, worry-free sleep.

He suddenly decided that he would go to the nearby church the next day to say a prayer for Simon. If it hadn't been for Simon grabbing Rosalynn, forcing him out of his hiding place to deal with her kids, his and Rosalynn's lives wouldn't have taken such a huge turn.

With that thought in mind, he sent Rosalynn a text to say thanks. Upon receiving the message, Rosalynn left Ivy's room with Wayne, then turned to Wayne and said, "Felix must've had the crap scared outta him."

"They went fishing after they came back, must've been beat, took a bath and went straight to bed," Wayne replied quietly.

"Man, to wear Molly out like that, impressive!"

"There's another one still, Wayne pointed out, to a puppy half out of its bed.

Seems like a stubborn little pup, even though it was obviously exhausted, it was still trying to crawl back into its bed. Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh. Then she turned her gaze towards Wayne, only to notice that his arm seemed to be injured.

"Are you hurt?" She pulled up Wayne's sleeve, frowning.

There was a scrape on his arm, already scabbed over.

"I ran into a kid, almost got hit by a bike, fell down trying to save him, Wayne explained.

"Where was the person with you?" Rosalynn's brows furrowed even more.

"I was alone at the time, Wayne pulled his sleeve down, quickly reassuring Rosalynn, "It's nothing, just a little skin scrape."

Rosalynn felt a mix of worry and helplessness.

But she couldn't blame Wayne for trying to save the kid, could she?

"Did you disinfect it?" Rosalynn asked next.

Wayne nodded, "Ivy took care of it."

Little did they know that months later, Rosalynn would be shot.

The next day, Rosalynn got up bright and early.

When she left her room, she found the four kids huddled together.

"What are you guys up to?" Rosalynn asked as she stretched.

"Mummy, keep it down!" Ivy quickly turned around, "The kitten's having breakfast."

It took Rosalynn a moment to remember that they'd brought Jacob's cat back yesterday.

She went over and saw that the cat, having gone hungry all day yesterday, was now gobbling up its food. Even a thunderstorm wouldn't interrupt its meal. Ivy was clearly overthinking.

Rosalynn had been worried yesterday that if the kitten didn't eat today, she'd have to take it to the vet. But who would've thought the little furball would be enjoying its food so much now...

Chapter 1797

This little furball has already forgotten about its dad and comfortably settled down here.

After Rosalynn finished her breakfast, Erica Shields showed up.

"Has Shawn gone nuts?" Erica asked, plopping down on the couch with a puzzled look on her face.

"Why, has he been bothering you?" Rosalynn thought to herself, if Shawn dared to harass Erica again, he'd be asking for trouble.

"He sent me an apology letter that's a few thousand words long." Erica said, looking disgusted as if she'd swallowed a fly

"Um..." Rosalynn didn't know what to say.

"I've made it clear, I don't need his apology, I just want these crazy people to leave me alone!" Erica fumed, "He even said he'd treat us to dinner once me and Larkin arrive in H City, and apologize to us in person. What the hell has Larkin done wrong? Why should we have to put up with the torture of eating with him?!"

"That winter, the sea was pretty cold, wasn't it?" Rosalynn suddenly asked.

Erica was taken aback for a second, then hung her head low.

“It was cold, I even suspect that my knee aches whenever the weather changes because I spent too long in the icy sea that night.” Erica said with a disgusted frown, “To be honest, I really think that asshole Shawn wanted me to drown! If he couldn’t have me, then he’d rather I die! What a joke!”

Rosalynn was a bit helpless.

Erica always had this way of turning a heart-wrenching event into a light-hearted joke with just a few words.

“From what I gathered, Shawn took quite a hit this time.” Rosalynn paused, “He was even exposed by Jacob in person, his wife looks a lot like the woman he truly loves.”

Erica’s eyes widened in surprise and curiosity. “Who’s the woman he truly loves? Is Shawn really that much of a jerk? I remember people saying his wife is super nice!”

Rosalynn gave Erica a helpless look.

Erica tilted her head in confusion, then seemed to realize, “Am I the woman he truly loves?”

“Who else could it be? Why would Jacob care otherwise?” Rosalynn replied with a smile.

Erica was shocked again, “That’s impossible, that jerk made my life a living hell, and you’re saying I’m the woman he truly loves? And he even found a wife who looks a lot like me? You’re joking, right?”

“According to Jacob, all the girlfriends Shawn’s ever had bear resemblance to you.” Rosalynn explained.

Erica began biting her nails, seemingly scanning her memory

“No way, I’m way prettier than them!” She said with absolute sincerity.

Rosalynn couldn’t help but laugh.

“What are you laughing at, you’ve seen his ex-girlfriends too...” Erica mumbled.

“Of course, you’re the prettiest.” Rosalynn quickly added.

“Forget it, no point dwelling on this. Whoever he wants to be with is his business. He thinks they look like me, but I don’t see it.” Erica quickly bounced back to her cheerful self, “The day after tomorrow, Larkin and I are going to volunteer at the monastery! Which pastry I brought back last time was your favorite? I’ll get you some when I return!”

Rosalynn watched her.

“You came rushing over here first thing in the morning, didn’t even ask how Jacob is doing?” She seemed a bit helpless.

Erica looked a bit downcast, “You came back so quickly, you must have resolved the issue, so I didn’t bother asking”

“Right”

Seeing that Erica really didn’t want to know about Jacob’s situation, Rosalynn nodded in understanding.

“There’s a kitten outside, go take a look.” Rosalynn gestured towards the outside.

Enca’s eyes lit up instantly

She immediately got up and ran out. The kitten just finished its meal.

She turned around and locked eyes with Erica, who just came out

Enca’s eyes sparkled immediately, “Kitty Kitty! Fat kitty!”

The kitten started meowing at Erica

Rosalynn stood behind Erica.

“Do you think it’s swearing at you for calling it fat?”

Erica laughed heartily, “Haha, feels like it’s really cursing at me haha, is it a gift you brought back for me?”

Rosalynn watched Erica quietly

Erica slowly got the hint, the excited smile on her face slowly fading

Her gaze returned to the kitten

This chubby cat walked towards her with full confidence.

Chapter 1798

“Jacob, I wanna get a British Shorthair golden-shaded cat. They’re really adorable!”
“Having animals can be messy. If you really like them, you can go to a cat cafe.”

That was a conversation from a long time ago.

The memory flashed through Erica’s mind.

Erica is a sensible girl and hardly ever nags Jacob about the same thing.

But when it comes to having a cat, she had mentioned it to Jacob several times.

She really loves British Shorthair golden-shaded cat, especially their beautiful, emerald-like eyes.

Erica had brought this up to Jacob multiple times, even showing him videos.

A chubby, fluffy kitten walked up to Erica, sat down, looked up with its bright green eyes, and kept meowing at her.

“Did Jacob tell you to bring it to me?” Erica asked.

Rosalynn shook her head, “He couldn’t keep it, so he gave it to me.”

“He couldn’t?” Erica was slightly taken aback.

Jacob was a responsible person, except when it came to her, he wouldn’t just randomly get a kitten, let alone give it away...

“Did Jacob die?” Erica asked suddenly.

“Stop saying nonsense. Rosalynn covered her forehead, “He renounced his inheritance and decided to travel the world alone. He was afraid the kitten would suffer with him, so he gave it to me.”

Rosalynn glanced at the kitten sitting in front of Erica. Perhaps because the ground was cold, it stubbornly tucked its tail under its paws.

“It seems to like you a lot.

Erica pursed her lips and bent down to pick it up.

The kitten was relaxed, with a soft body.

But it still had that grumpy face, meowing at Erica.

“He never liked cats!” Erica said to Rosalynn, “He got this cat because of me, so it’s technically my cat! Look at it, it’s scolding me for taking so long to find it.”

Rosalynn gave Erica a thumbs-up, “We should learn from your logic!”

Erica thought for a moment, then handed the cat back to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn looked puzzled.

“When Larkin comes later, you can introduce him to my cat.”

“Are you afraid he won’t let you keep it?”

“He might not refuse if it’s other kittens, but this one was raised by Jacob.” Erica thought for a moment, “Do you know how much this cat costs? I still have his bank account number, I can transfer the money to him!”

She really loved this cat.

It had shiny fur and was very cute when it meowed!

Most importantly, its eyes were so pretty. It was just like the cat she had dreamed of having when she was a child!

“Alright, your cat can stay here temporarily. If your husband doesn’t mind, you can take it home.” Rosalynn said in a drawn-out tone

Erica happily watched the cat.

Rosalynn put it down on the ground

It wandered around a bit, then found Max’s luxurious dog bed.

Max had been really tired these past few days and was still sleeping.

When the kitten approached, Max opened his eyes, as if he had seen some scary animal

He looked terrified and sat up

The kitten walked up to him, raised its paw, and made an aggressive gesture

The kitten looked fierce, but it didn’t actually hurt Max

However, Max, terrified, left his bed and ran to Ivy, hiding behind her even though he was such a big dog.

The kitten casually walked into the dog bed, stepped on it a few times, curled up its golden body comfortably, and slept in the spacious bed

Everyone around was stunned

Erica was nearly busting a gut laughing, recording the whole scene.

Chapter 1799

Max was in full-on bitch mode under his human’s protection, barking at the dog bed, clearly pissed off,

But Max didn't dare get too close to the bed.

"Mama..." Ivy looked blankly at her mom, Rosalynn.

Technically, the kitten was in the wrong. It had no business stealing Max's bed.

But emotionally speaking, the kitten was so damn cute, it just wanted to sleep in the dog bed...

Max had plenty of dog beds, he wouldn't miss one!

"We should let the animals figure it out themselves, just like we let kids sort out their own problems."

"Yeah..." Ivy turned around, petting Max's head to calm him down, "Let the kitty sleep for a bit, you can have a talk with it once it wakes up!"

Whether Max understood this reasoning or not, Ivy had no idea.

But she knew that Max wanted to go to his bed but got his butt kicked twice by the kitten.

Today was a study day for the kids who had been playing outside for the last two days.

To make sure they could go fishing and shrimp catching by the river in the evening, the three little ones had been doing their homework, studying, taking classes, and exams since 8:30.

The fourth kid, Cory, being Tech Seven, had been in coding meetings all morning.

Rosalynn was going to visit Paige Owens and her little one.

So the task of looking after the kids and the kitten fell into Wayne's lap.

Wayne saw Rosalynn off to her car, then watched as she drove away

Just as he was about to head back, someone called out to him.

"Sir!"

Wayne turned around to see the boy who had almost been hit by a bike the other day.

He was wearing a clearly expensive suit and had an innocent smile on his face.

For a moment, Wayne thought he saw a glimpse of Cory in the boy.

But they were only slightly similar.

Cory didn't smile much. The contrast in their expressions made these similarities less obvious.

"What are you doing here?" Wayne asked, leaning on his cane and looking around.

After Paige had her baby, a lot of people came to visit the Scott family, including people from all walks of life.

Most of the time it was Blake who greeted them, but today Kate was also there, so the guests were probably even more than usual.

Wayne glanced at the boy's clothes and figured he was probably the child of a visiting guest.

"Where are your parents?"

"Sir, you saved me that day, thank you!" The boy said very politely. "Can I get your phone number? My mom says she wants to send you a thank-you gift"

"Tell your mom it's okay. Next time you cross the road, be sure to look both ways, don't be so careless," Wayne said, then started to walk away.

The last time Wayne fell, Ableson felt incredibly guilty because a moment of his inattention caused his boss to fall.

So, now he was extra careful, not daring to let his attention waver.

After seeing off Rosalynn, Wayne stood there for a while without moving. Ableson was about to go check on him.

Then, Wayne turned around and came back.

Ableson breathed a sigh of relief.

"Why are you so nervous?"

Wayne came up to him and asked coldly out of the blue.

Ableson was taken aback by his question.

This tone, this attitude. just like the old President Silverman!

Chapter 1800

For those who've been with Wayne for a while, like Ableson, they can't help but notice the huge change in Wayne after his memory loss. Post-amnesia Wayne turned super soft. Even though he still had this cold vibe when he spoke, he was always polite.

This was a huge contrast to his pre-amnesia self.

So, when Ableson saw Wayne showing signs of his old self, he was quick to notice.

“President Silverman?” Ableson’s voice was full of hope.

But....

The fall last time, it wasn’t your fault, I’ve explained to you and Rosalynn, no need to be nervous about it.”

Wayne’s icy demeanor lasted only a moment.

The next second, he was back to Mr. Nice Guy

Ableson acknowledged.

Then, Wayne, cane in hand, walked in.

Ableson rubbed his face. Ever since Wayne had the accident on his watch, he’d been feeling guilty as hell.

Even though Wayne was back, his condition was still up in the air. His memory hadn’t returned, he was like a different person.

The old Wayne was a real hard-ass, demanding as hell, nothing like his current mild-mannered self.

But Ableson still hoped, deep down, that Wayne would get his memories back soon, return to his old self.

That was his wishful thinking.

Maybe he was too hopeful, even a tad jumpy.

The situation just now might have been a figment of his imagination.

Wayne returned to the yard where the kids were all busy doing their own thing.

He sat on a sun lounger. Max, who used to have his own kennel, was usually lying outside the door.

Seeing Wayne return, Max gave a pitiful whine, then snuggled up to Wayne.

After a while, Max suddenly stood up, seeming anxious, nudging at Wayne’s hand with his wet nose.

Wayne cooed at Max a bit, but Max still looked very anxious.

He looked at Max helplessly,

Max seemed a bit scared, lowered his head, walked away a bit, then lay down again, looking pitifully at Wayne. Wayne was a bit helpless, "I got you a new kennel, it'll be here tomorrow.

Max didn't respond, just kept staring at Wayne.

The care center where Paige stayed was not far from the Scott family, just a few minutes away.

Rosalynn bought some of Paige's favorite food, then went upstairs.

When she reached the door, she heard Paige trying to persuade Baillie.

"Honey, you're a doctor, we're planning to continue in the medical field, right? Childbirth is like this, I'm not in particular pain, you can't not accept our daughter because of this!"

"I didn't reject her, here, eat this." Baillie's voice was as calm and gentle as usual.

Paige's voice became muffled, must be Baillie successfully fed her.

"Don't try to shut me up with food, my mom told me, you haven't held our daughter once"

When Rosalynn heard this, she knocked and entered.

Paige knew she was coming

Before she even saw Rosalynn, she started shouting, "Honey, you're finally back!"

Rosalynn was holding the food, she glanced at Baillie

Baillie gave her a helpless look

Rosalynn's arrival distracted Paige, she started chatting with Rosalynn while happily eating

Rosalynn walked to the crib.