

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1856

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Chapter 1856

Luna was thoroughly disgusted with the Baldie family's lack of character.

Compared to Jennifer, who was like a ticking time bomb, she'd rather Jennifer just drop dead in silence.

"Luna" Newell's voice pulled Luna out of her thoughts.

"Dinner's ready" Luna looked towards Newell

Sometimes, she was really grateful that fate had brought Newell into her life.

Otherwise...she might never be able to escape the shadow of the Baldie family

"What's wrong?" Newell, sharp as a tack, noticed Luna's off mood and asked.

"I got a call from the prison, Jordon wants me to get him a lawyer." Luna didn't hide anything.

Newell unconsciously knitted his brows.

"I turned him down, told him not to call anymore." Luna patted Newell's arm, "Go wash up for dinner.

Newell nodded.

Walking away, he pulled out his phone and sent a message.

"I don't want anyone disturbing my wife because of Jordon."

Soon, a reply came, "Understood. Jordon's legal aid lawyer contacted Ms. Luna today, it won't happen again."

"Good" Newell put his phone away after replying

“Dad” Cain, freshly washed, came out, saw Newell, and immediately ran over to hug him.

“I heard from your mom that you had a lot of fun today, huh?” Newell tapped Cain’s nose, “Did you enjoy yourself?”

Cain nodded vigorously, “I had so much fun, I really like playing with Ivy and the others!”

Newell suddenly remembered, a few days ago when he accompanied Kate to a meeting, she couldn’t resist the girl’s clothes she saw in the mall and ended up buying them all for Ivy

As she was buying, Kate murmured, “Ivy’s so beautiful and smart, if one of my grandsons could marry her... I could die happy”

Newell looked at Cain.

Cain wasn’t exactly a genius, but he was a pretty kid. If he lost some weight, he’d definitely be a locker!

if Cain could be with the Silverman family’s Ivy in the future, not to mention financial strength, the Scott family would definitely treat Ivy well.

Rosalynn and Wayne were really nice people, they wouldn’t look down on Cain just because he wasn’t smart....

“Cain!” Newell pinched Cain’s face, “Do you like Ivy?”

“do, Ivy’s amazing

“Then you should be good to Ivy, you should marry her when you’re older

Newell tried to plant this idea in Cain’s mind

But...

“No, no, no Cain shook his head vigorously

“Why not? Don’t you like hy? Newell was confused

Cain said seriously, “ivy and I are like siblings, and besides, what’s so great about having a wife? Your wife hits you and doesn’t give you pocket money!”

Newell was speechless.

“Dad, don’t think I don’t know how many times you’ve been punished by mom Cain pouted discontentedly, giving off a you can’t fool-me vibe.

Newell’s cool image gradually disappeared

He slapped Cain’s butt and pushed him away, “You little brat, you don’t know what’s good for you!”

With that Newell stormed off

Dad how could you yell at me like that! Im your son!”

well finally understood why Luna always wanted to punish Cain.

my bad it coming!

Chapter 1857

Since Wayne was all set to gradually take over the business at the Silverman Group. Sean, who’s been busy handling the Island Project at Tranquil Bay, decided to head back to H City after wrapping up his work.

Sean knew about Wayne’s memory loss

So, he offered to stick around and help Wayne out until he’s fully in charge of the Silverman Group.

Rosalynn was super grateful for this and gave him a hefty mid-year bonus that left him stunned.

Before dinner, Wayne and Sean wrapped up a long video conference.

“How did it go?” Rosalynn asked, standing in front of Wayne’s desk.

Wayne looked at her and answered with a smile, “It went well. I just went with my gut, didn’t have to think too much.”

“Huh, you love to show off!” Rosalynn reached out her hand, “Let’s go have dinner”

Wayne got up.

The Scott family knew Wayne needed rehab, so they set up a special room for his recovery.

Every other day, therapists like Larkin would give him physiotherapy.

His leg was doing pretty well after more than a month, so he didn’t need a walking stick anymore. But he still felt a bit clumsy, so he stuck with the stick.

“Sean mentioned we need to have a group meeting about the Island Project before heading back to H City,” Wayne said as they walked.

“Yep, once the meeting’s done, we’ll head back to H City: Rosalynn calmly replied.

“Alright,” Wayne squeezed her hand, “Once we’re there, I’ll take you to see the Coral Sea in a boat.”

Rosalynn looked at Wayne

She remembered Zenobia Quinlan mentioning her and Wayne once visited the Coral Sea alone.

“Okay,” Rosalynn nodded, “But, President Silverman, do you know how to row a boat?”

“What can’t President Silverman do? President Silverman can do anything. Wayne said with a laugh.

For a moment, Rosalynn felt like she was seeing the old Wayne again.

“That’s right, President Silverman, you’re the best, Rosalynn played along.

Wayne was obviously in a good mood today.

Meanwhile, Ivy was in Cory’s room.

Seeing Rosalynn and Wayne coming out of the house from the wide-open window, she rushed out.

In her hurry, Ivy tripped over the doorstep and almost fell.

This startled Wayne, and he immediately dropped his cane and rushed over

“Are you okay? Does it hurt?’ Wayne asked, tapping the doorstep.

“No!” Ivy exclaimed, pulling Wayne’s hand away. “Dad, the doorstep doesn’t hurt, but your hand will!”

Cory came to the door, glanced at the melodramatic scene between Wayne and Ivy, then looked helplessly at a similarly helpless Rosalynn.

Rosalynn just shrugged

“I’m fine,” Wayne held Ivy gently, patting her back, “Ivy, slow down when you walk. We’re not going anywhere. If you fall, your mom and I will be really worried” Ivy, mimicking Wayne, patted his back and giggled, “Okay, okay, I got it

“Alright,” Rosalynn shook her head in resignation, “If you two keep up this schmaltzy act, our food’s going to get cold””

Soon, Ivy was up and hurrying to dinner.

Cory stepped out

Wayne watched him nervously, as if he might fall.

Wayne thought the old Scott family house had ridiculously high doorsteps!

In reality, they were completely normal

“Dad” Cory looked up at Wayne, “That wasn’t cool”

Chapter 1858

“Ivy’s a big girl now, she can pick herself up even after a fall, Cory spoke seriously. You smothering her like this, it’s gonna make her soft. And that’s no good” Cory used to be like this too.

He would get all wound up over any little thing concerning Ivy, but after Ivy started school, she’s gone from crying for help at even the slightest problem to being a quick leader in her little groups. Even with a badly injured arm, she won’t shed a tear as long as it doesn’t hurt.

When she declared she would be top of her class, she studied her butt off and, in the end, she really did come out on top.

His sister Ivy, just as he said, has become a tough little girl.

And that’s a good thing. He hopes Ivy can stay tough and strong

Wayne was somewhat taken aback by Cory’s stern lecture.

He instinctively looked at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn just shrugged, "I can't interfere with your father-son talk."

Wayne then turned to Cory

"I got it," he squeezed Cory's arm, "I'll do my best to hold back, to not overprotect you guys."

"Good"

Satisfied with the answer, the starving Cory slowly walked towards the dining room,

Rosalynn handed Wayne his cane.

Wayne stood up, somewhat resigned, "Cory probably thinks I've let Ivy down."

"How could that be?" Rosalynn hooked her arm through his, "Cory's just sharing his experience with Ivy with you. Since she was born, she's been with Cory because I was so busy with work. She depended on him a lot, and Cory doted on her."

Wayne listened quietly

"As you've seen, Cory's always gentle. The few times he's argued with me were all for Ivy. Even Granny Hilania couldn't reprimand his sister Ivy. Later, when we returned to H Country, back to you they started school, and Cory saw Ivy's independent side after she left him. It took some getting used to, but Cory's good at not being stubborn. He saw Ivy's growth and changes."

Rosalynn looked at Wayne, "He realized that overprotecting isn't right. Ivy needs to grow on her own, not live under her family's protection."

"Tunderstand," Wayne nodded.

Tears welled up in Rosalynn's eyes, "Talking about it, it's sad to realize how fast our children are growing"

"Isn't that a good thing?" Wayne wrapped his arm around Rosalynn's waist

"You're right, once the kiddos are grown, we can have our own world!"

Rosalynn smiled at Wayne, and Wayne smiled back at her

These are the best of times.

Suddenly, the sound of dripping water filled with a damp smell echoed in Wayne's ear

Wayne's hand gripping the cane unconsciously tightened.

But that strange feeling disappeared the next second.

The family finished dinner.

They originally planned to take a family walk to digest the meal,

But then Rosalynn got a sudden call from Jered Ventures for an emergency meeting

They planned to let Jaime and Wayne take the kids for the walk

But when Rosalynn couldn't go, Wayne instantly decided not to go either

Jaime didn't mind, he couldn't have as much fun with the kids if Wayne was there anyways, so, Jaime took the kids and the dog and happily set off Wayne didn't disturb Rosalynn's work

He just sat on a lounge chair in the corridor, starting to check the latest financial news

Coincidentally today's financial news was about people and companies he knew.

The Strand Group held an extraordinary general meeting yesterday, sacking Jacob Strand's father, Graham Strand from his chairman position

but the Strand family's share in the Strand Group remained unchanged

Now the Strand Group hasn't officially announced this news to the public

However uncă fi appeared in the financial news, basically everyone knows

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Chapter 1859

After a quick glance at the news, Wayne moved on to other financial reports.

The issues with the Strand Group aren't something you can just sort out by swapping out the chairman.

The internal struggles of the Strand Group are fiercer than a catfight

In the past, the Strand family, as the largest shareholder, kept all the forces within the company at a stalemate

But now, the original heir of the Strand Group, Jacob, has given up his inheritance, breaking that balance.

The struggle between various factions escalated rapidly, and it's feared that the removal of the chairman is just the beginning. Without a new balance point, Strand Group is bound to eventually fall apart.

"Mr. Silverman."

While Wayne was engrossed in his newspaper, a young voice called from the doorway

Looking up, it was the same kid,

Wayne glanced at Rosalynn's room, grabbed his cane, and shuffled towards the door.

"You looking for me?" Wayne asked.

He had seen the boy twice in the past few days, always in a crowd, probably tagging along with his family

"Yup!" the boy nodded, "I'm leaving tomorrow, Mr. Silverman, can I get your contact info?"

Wayne thought for a moment, "Does your family need my help with anything?"

The boy shook his head, then lowered his eyes, "You saved me, and you listen to me not many people listen to me." Wayne looked at him.

The boy had previously shared his story, which was eerily similar to Wayne's.

There was also a time... when no one would listen to Wayne

Wayne took out his phone, opened WhatsApp

The boy quickly added Wayne's account, excited as if he'd just hit the jackpot

"Mr. Silverman, when I get back, I'll make time to come see you!" He looked at his phone, then back at Wayne, his face lighting up. Wayne nodded, "Where are you from?"

"H City!"

Wayne paused, then nodded, "I'm from H City too, you can reach out if you ever need anything"

"Ok" The boy, having gotten Wayne's contact info, looked like he'd just won the lottery

"Mr. Silverman, my grandma is waiting for me over there, I'll head over there first, we'll stay in touch!"

"Sure"

The boy ran off excitedly

Wayne shook his head with a smile, preparing to turn around and go back

But as he turned, he saw Cory and Ivy rushing back

“What happened?” Wayne humed over

“It’s nothing! Nothing” Jaime said, while urging the kids, “Go take a bath, then wait in my room!”

“Yay! I love playing cards with your by hopped around excitedly

Wayne had long since forbidden Jaime from playing card games with the kids.

“Go on Jaime urged

Everyone but Molly headed back.

“Molly, go on!” Jaime urged

Molly glanced at the three people in the distance, gave Jaime a meaningful look, and said, “I saw it’

Jaime immediately turned pale What did you see?”

That’s a dead man foot Molly said blankly. Tve seen a lot of dead mens fort that one just now was swollen from water inmwrINNA.”

Chapter 1860

Molly’s tone was very calm, but Wayne’s expression immediately changed.

He immediately shot a sharp look at Jaime.

Jaime instantly felt a chill down his spine, he said solemnly, “We were playing by the lotus pond gazebo just now, Ivy mentioned smelling a foul odor, and when I took a closer look, I indeed detected a stench. I thought maybe an animal had died in the pond, so I started searching subconsciously..”

The scene in front of him was probably something Jaime would never forget in his life.

His eyes first caught sight of a few flies buzzing around the lush lotus leaves.

He instinctively walked towards it, and then he found a swollen, discolored human foot hiding under the lotus leaves.

“Did Ivy see it?” Wayne asked, his face turning sour

“No. As soon as I saw it, I blocked the kids’ view. I picked Ivy up, grabbed Cory, and ran back Jaime quickly replied, glancing at the composed Molly, “Molly, you were so close to me, did you also realize something was off about that smell?”

"I knew it was the stench of a corpse, so I sent Ivy, Cory and Liam to look on the other side" Molly responded, "I know who's the dead one!"

"You know?" Jaime was dumbfounded, a thought suddenly struck him, "Don't tell me you..."

Molly looked at him with clear eyes, "I'm just a regular elementary school student now, I don't kill people."

Jaime subconsciously became prejudiced towards Molly.

"The pants on the corpse, I've seen them before" Molly continued, "It belongs to the butler who has been missing for two days"

"The butler has been missing for two days? How did you know?" Jaime asked, shocked, while simultaneously shooting a message to Baillie

He had already sent Baillie a message as soon as he found the body.

This time, he added the information that the deceased might be the butler.

"Besides being a good student, my duty also includes protecting Cory and Ivy, so I keep a sharp eye on the people around them. The butler used to show up every morning, but he hasn't appeared for the past two days." Molly answered

"You're something! if it really is the butler, I owe you big time

"No need." Molly calmly finished, glancing in the direction they came from, "If the coroner doesn't make it here soon and you need to determine the cause of death, you can ask my father, Felix. He's a pro. I'll head back in."

Without waiting for Wayne and Jaime's agreement, Molly simply walked away.

"Thank God we kept Molly around Jaime was as white as a sheet, his lips turning blue, his hand holding the phone was shaking, "During your disappearance, a killer broke into the house and almost killed Cory and Ivy, it was thanks to Molly stalling the killer that bought everyone some time!"

As he spoke, Jaime gave himself a slap

"I actually suspected her of murder... I'm such an ass!"

"Alright." Wayne said, "Call all the security personnel from the convalescent center back, and make sure Rosalynn, Cory, and Ivy are safe before leaving the Scott family"

"Got it, I've already called Felix back

Upon receiving the message, Felix immediately returned from the hospital with his team.

Baillie also returned.

Upon hearing this, he immediately ordered someone to set up a high fence around that area of the pond

The body was soon retrieved from the water, it was indeed the butler.

Felix followed Baillie to examine the body

“The hot weather these days will accelerate the decomposition of the body. Felix covered his mouth and nose, estimated based on the number of maggots on the body, “He probably died the night before last, doesn’t look like he drowned accidentally. I suspect he was drugged and then pushed into the water while unconscious. Looks like a murder case, I can’t move the body, we have to wait for the coroner to confirm the cause of death”

Baillie seemed very irritated.

Yesterday when Kate went to the convalescent center, she casually mentioned that the butler had gone back to his hometown due to some personal matters