

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1901

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Chapter 1901

“We’re off, take care.” She said to Luna and her husband before getting into the car.

Luna nodded, replying. “You too, see you in H City next time.”

“OK.”

They watched as Rosalynn’s convoy drove away.

Cain, seeing the cars getting further and further away, could no longer control his sadness and burst into tears.

Luna shook her head helplessly.

He never cries this much when he gets beaten up.

“Cain Scott, you can stop crying now.” Luna bit her lip and said.

Hearing this, Cain tried to control his emotions. He sobbed and made an OK gesture to his mom, then he said, “Mom, you gotta understand. They’re my best friends, I’m gonna miss them so much!”

“Alright, let him have his cry.” Newell comforted his wife, “Let’s go visit mom, I bet she’s pissed off by Frederic’s son and daughter-in-law.”

“I reckon, we should just give Frederic’s ungrateful kids what they deserve, kick ’em out.” Luna fumed at the mention of the couple. Frederic was such a good man, how could he have such kids?

“You think mom doesn’t want to?” Newell sighed, “But Frederic cared a lot about his son when he was alive, so we should respect his wishes.” Luna frowned but didn’t say anything more.

Nobles and the wealthy from all over the world were still coming and going in the Scott family.

But without Frederic, who always had everything arranged perfectly, it just wasn't the same anymore.

Recently, Paige has been feeling uneasy.

Chapter 1902

She's been all over the place, with a nagging feeling that something bad is about to go down.

Last night, she even had a nightmare where her daughter Trista got kidnapped and she couldn't find her. Then, Ivy and Cory were dragged off by

some monster in the dark.

She woke up in a cold sweat, almost crying.

Before Paige gave birth, Baillie had a shrink on standby.

When Paige started acting like this, Baillie was worried sick she might have postpartum depression.

But the doctor didn't give that diagnosis after checking her out.

Baillie filled in Rosalynn about Paige's nightmare.

They hoped that Rosalynn could somehow soothe Paige when she came over.

Even though Baillie didn't like to admit it, some things could only be handled by Rosalynn, she had a way with his wife.

"It's a relief that Paige doesn't have postpartum depression," Rosalynn sighed, "So it must be... she and Ivy have some kind of psychic connection. Ivy's in trouble, so she's feeling uneasy."

Ivy, eyes wide as saucers, holding Rosalynn's hand, said, "My godmother loves me too much..."

"You're just realizing this today?" Rosalynn tapped her forehead, "So you know what to do now, right?"

Ivy nodded without hesitation, let go of Rosalynn's hand and called out, "My dear godmother!" before darting into Paige's room.

Rosalynn shook her head with a smile, then turned to Baillie, "You've been taking care of her so well, she's generally in a good mood. Don't worry."

She paused, then said with a grin, "Honestly, I'm more worried about you getting postpartum depression."

Ever since Paige's late pregnancy, Baillie has been on edge.

He hasn't let up at all since she gave birth.

Paige's doing great, but he, on the other hand, looks sleep deprived.

In the room, Ivy rushed in and Paige pulled her into her arms.

When Rosalynn came in, she saw them having a blast.

"You guys carry on, I'll go check on Trista." she said, heading off to see Trista, who was sleeping.

Chapter 1903

Usually, Rosalynn wouldn't pick up Trista if she was asleep.

But today, she was heading back to H city, and it would be at least a month before she saw Trista again.

So, Rosalynn didn't care if Trista was sleeping, she carefully picked her up and let her sleep on her chest.

"Baby, you have no idea how scary my nightmare was last night!" After telling Ivy, Paige didn't let Cory off the hook who just came in. After talking to Rosalynn, she turned to Cory with teary eyes, "Cory, I screamed my throat raw in my dream!"

"It was just a dream," Cory gently patted her shoulder, "There's a saying that dreams are the opposite of reality. If you had such a nightmare, it means that me, my sister and Trista will all be fine and healthy."

"Oh right!" Paige slapped her forehead.

"Babe..." Baillie was helpless.

Paige slapped her forehead so hard that it turned red.

"Cory, you've grown up!" Paige looked touched, "You even know how to comfort me now!"

The fear Paige felt after her nightmare naturally disappeared when Rosalynn and her family arrived.

Soon after, Erica and her husband also came to visit Paige.

They learned that Paige had such a nightmare after Ivy had a problem.

After leaving, Erica felt very upset.

“However, once she recovers, we won’t be able to hide from her what happened during this time,” Erica whispered, “If you keep hiding it from Paige, she’ll definitely lose her temper.”

Rosalynn shrugged, helplessly but firmly said, “We don’t have a better way right now. We can only try to calm her down when the time comes.” Wayne and Larkin were walking behind them.

“We’re planning to stop by the monastery on our way to H city,” Larkin told Wayne, “You go back and confirm the treatment time.”

Wayne glanced at the distant clouds.

“Never mind,” Wayne said.

Ivy cried harder, even whimpering a little.

Hilaria shot Rosalynn a glare, then lightly pinched her leg.

Cory came down. “But school’s about to start, she hasn’t caught up with her studies **yet.**”

That’s exactly what Hilaria was waiting for.

“Is that **so?**” she raised her voice. “Study is definitely important. You should go study then!”

Ivy turned around, still crying.

Hilaria took one look at her and felt a pang in her heart.

Ivy’s nose and eyes were red from crying, she looked pitiful.

“Grandma, I’ll go study now.”

“Mhm.” Hilaria nodded.

Ivy wiped her tears and headed to the study.

Once she was **in the** study, Hilaria immediately called Laura. “What **are you** daydreaming about? **Go** make some of her favourite snacks and bring them to **the** study!”

“Yes, I’ll do it right away!” Laura nodded hastily.

Rosalynn leaned back on the sofa, watching Hilaria leisurely. “You’ve been angry at her all morning. What’s this all about?”

“I wanted **to** teach her a lesson!” Hilaria said, extending her arms to Cory. “Come here, sweetheart, give me a hug!”

Cory was actually just coming downstairs **for** his daily shake because his alarm clock went off.

He slowly walked over.

Hilaria pulled him into a hug. “To be honest, **you’re** the one who gives me the least headaches in this family. But you gotta eat more, put some meat on **your** bones. Take it easy **on** studying.”

“Don’t worry, I will!”

“Good boy!” **Hilaria patted** his back. “**Go** have your shake. After that, **try** to look into the distance more often. Don’t always be staring **at your** computer.

I’m worried about your eyes.”

“**Okay!**”

Hilaria watched **lovingly** as **Cory headed to the dining room.**

Thinking about Ivy’s close brush with death, she **felt** a sharp pain in her heart. “What **kid** from any family, starting from the **womb, has to go through so**

much hardship? She’s **so young, but** she’s already had a brush with **death**. Jesus, this is just **too** much!!!”

“**Alright.**” Rosalynn patted Hilaria’s shoulder. “So, what are we gonna do for Jacob?”

“**Let’s go to my study.**” Hilaria got up.

Rosalynn followed her **into** Hilaria’s suite.

Chapter 1905

Meanwhile, Wayne and **Sean** were chatting about the ins and outs of Bane Corporation.

With the previous online chat with Wayne, Sean had no worries or concerns.

“So, that’s pretty much what’s up with the company right now. All the projects that Mrs. Silverman has kicked off were in your plan,” Sean said softly. “And as of now, all these operational projects are doing great. Your future work will mainly focus on launching new businesses.”

“Okay,” Wayne agreed.

“So, are you gonna attend the monthly and quarterly shareholders’ meeting next week?” Sean asked cautiously.

“Yes, I will,” Wayne answered without hesitation.

Sean immediately smiled, “It’s about time for the team to see you **safe** and sound!”

“You guys have had a tough time,” Wayne looked at Sean, “I’ll give everyone props after the shareholders’ meeting.”

Sean was surprised.

President Silverman was always fair, but he never mentioned rewards or punishments to **him in** the past.

Could it be Mrs. Silverman who reminded him?

“We were just doing our job.”

Wayne didn’t say much about it, “Let’s call it a day.”

“Okay, I’ll get the car ready for you to go back to Moonlit Lake.”

“No need,” Wayne raised his hand, “I’ve got some stuff to take care of.”

Sean was taken aback.

Seeing this, Wayne looked at him, “What? Do I have to tell you every single thing?”

“Of course not!” Sean quickly said.

Wayne stood up, “Don’t tell Mrs. Silverman. Once I’m done here, I’ll head back.”

“Yes.” Sean stood **still**, watching Wayne leave.

The current Wayne felt both familiar and strange to him... what was going on?

Ableson followed Wayne out.

After he got **in** the car, he didn't say anything. The driver seemed to already know the destination and started the car.

Soon, the car drove into the underground parking lot of a private restaurant.

Alone, Wayne took the elevator directly to the reserved private room.

A waiter respectfully led him to the door of the room.

Just as he was about to open the door, an angry young voice came **from inside**, "Sir, I've **said** a million times, I **don't** want to study abroad!"

"Liam! Stop being stubborn!!" The principal **scolded** sternly.

At that moment, **the** door of the private room opened.

Dressed in a black suit, Wayne, with a crutch, walked in.

"Mr. Silverman, you're here!" The principal immediately put on a smile.

Liam, a few steps away from Wayne, looked at him in surprise, then seemed **to** understand something.

He looked **at** the principal, "The application season for several overseas famous schools ended at the beginning of the year. How could I possibly catch **up** with the admission if I go abroad now?"

The principal kept giving Liam signals.

Liam's talent was clearer to the principal than anyone else.

The recent exchange student opportunity was already the biggest resource Liam could touch.

But *now*, Liam was **not just** going to be an exchange **student**, but directly admitted to a famous overseas school.

Liam's talent could be maximally utilized in such top schools.

He could cross the class barrier that he could hardly cross **in** his life and **start an** extraordinary life.

"**It's** Mr. Silverman appreciating **you** for saving Ivy's life, **so...**"

“That was many years ago, **okay?**” Liam interrupted coldly, then looked directly at Wayne, “Mr. Silverman, I’ll transfer to another school **this** semester and have no **contact with** your family **in** the future, okay?”

“Liam!” **The** principal was extremely **anxious**.

He couldn’t understand. This boy had no relatives in the country. Why was he so stubborn and unwilling to leave?

That was a brighter **future!**

“**Sir**, I can get **into those schools** you **want** me to enter by myself!” Liam looked at Wayne, “Instead of being **thrown out like trash.**”

“Watch what you are saying!” The principal was so anxious that he was almost crying.

Wayne gently smiled and raised his hand, signaling the principal not to hurry, “Sir, could **you** come back later? Liam and I need to have a **private** talk.” The principal seemed hesitant and doubtful.

However, **he** thought of Mr. Silverman’s huge investment in planning Liam’s future.

Mr. Silverman would definitely not harm Liam.

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“Alright, I’ll go out for a smoke to cool down!” The principal said, then turned to look at Liam worriedly.

Liam didn’t respond.

Before the principal left, he took a cake box from the cabinet and put it further away from Liam.

Liam’s birthday was coming soon.

Today, he called Liam here under the pretext of celebrating his birthday.

After waiting for the principal to leave, Wayne sat down with his crutch.

“Liam, do **you** know the mistake you made this time?” Wayne asked.

Liam still didn’t say anything.

Wayne didn’t mind, “You were hired by my wife, so you and Ivy are not friends. When you knew Ivy had a plan to run put with the kids to have fun, as an employee, you should have told me and my wife. But you didn’t.”

“I’ll refund the tutoring fee.” Liam said solemnly.

Wayne shook his head, “No need, I’ve already arranged a price for you, strictly speaking, this price is something that many people can’t get in their lifetime.”

“I just said, I will refund the tutoring fee, and I will not contact your family...”

“I know you often tutor in a store, the owner of that store... although he didn’t make any big mistakes, but...”

“Wayne!” Liam shouted in shock.

The principal seems to be very good to **you** too.” Wayne looked at him warmly, “Liam, you can refuse my arrangement, but someone will bear the price of your mistake **for** you.”

The worst person Liam had ever met was his uncle’s family.

He thought that was the obstacle he could never overcome, so he finally took Rosalynn’s help.

But now... Liam looked at the friendly and gentle man in **front** of him.

His giant shadow completely engulfed Liam.

The young him could find no escape route from this shadow.

“Mr. Silverman, my parents are still buried in H City, I **don’t** want to leave them... I... I beg you.”

In the end, Liam hung his head.

After the death of his parents, even if he was beaten half-dead by his uncle, he **had** never begged for mercy.

But now, even though Wayne had **not** hurt him, he had to lower his head.

“For **the** sake of your parents, you should accept my arrangements. Go study hard and make achievements, they would find peace in heaven.” Wayne remained unmoved.

Liam stiffened all over.

He slowly raised his head to look at Wayne, “Do Ms. Rosalynn and Ivy know about this?”

“They may know or may not, the choice is yours.” Wayne’s face slowly turned cold, “But kid, any choice you make comes with a price. Think—carefully if you can bear it.”

“Ms. Rosalynn will definitely not agree to this!”

“Indeed, she won’t.” Wayne smiled faintly, “But for me, the worst outcome is getting scolded by her and then she would estrange me for **a** few days. But for **you...**”

Liam was burning with anger, trembling all over.

“You’re smart, and you know what **choice** to make. The ticket is booked for noon tomorrow, you still have time to say goodbye to your friends, your **parents.**”

Wayne finished, slowly stood up, “**You** saved Ivy’s life, so I’m grateful. So you don’t have to worry about living expenses there, I’ll make sure you live **comfortably**.”

Then, Wayne **gently patted** the thin shoulders **of** the boy and walked out.

The principal **didn’t** go far.

He saw Wayne come out, immediately ran **up** with a smile, “Mr. Silverman, you’re leaving just like that?”

“Liam is **too** emotional right now. You came **to** celebrate his birthday, I **don’t** want **to** ruin it.” Wayne said kindly, “Liam is **lucky to** have **a** teacher like you.”

“Oh, don’t say **that! Compared** to what **you** and Ms. Tesdal do for these kids, I feel like I’m not doing enough!”

Wayne gave **a** faint smile, “I **won’t** interrupt your meal, **I’ll go first.**”

“**Alright!**”

The principal watched Wayne disappear into the elevator, then he entered the private room.

Liam **stood there**, his face deathly **pale**.

It seemed **that** what he was **facing** was not the future that everyone envied, but **a** road to death.

“Liam...” The principal had never seen Liam so depressed, as if he had suffered a huge blow.

“**Never** mind, if **you** really don’t want to, I can help you...”

“It’s okay.” Liam was very clear about his situation.

He could risk himself, but the people who had helped him were innocent.

“Huh?” The principal was surprised.

“Aren’t you here to celebrate my birthday?” Liam said with a sob, sat down, “Let’s order food.”

“Great, I knew you would understand!” The principal clapped his hands in delight, “I know, without your family and friends, you must be scared. But my wife and I have discussed **it**, we will try to visit you during the holidays.”

Liam was silent for a moment, then nodded.

He had always been frugal, but today, he ordered a lot of dishes.

The principal didn’t stop him. He knew Liam was upset.

Though he didn’t know how Mr. Silverman persuaded Liam to study abroad.

But...it’s always good for him to take this step.

After lunch, Liam blew out the candles, ate the birthday cake, then bid farewell to the principal and went home.

All the way, Liam’s tears never stopped.

Back home, looking at the house he just cleaned, he walked to his parents’ portraits.

Just one glance, and he was crying uncontrollably.

Around this time.

Moonlit Lake.

“It’s strange, when Liam was here, I understood how to solve this problem as soon as he explained it.” Ivy laid on her desk, troubled by a difficult question. After complaining, she looked at her phone on the side.

Half an hour ago, she took a photo **of** this **question** and sent it to Liam.

Under normal circumstances, even **if** Liam is busy, he would reply.

But now it’s been half an hour, and he hasn’t replied.

“I just asked another teacher, look at this solution.” Wayne sat opposite Ivy, handing the iPad to her.

Ivy glanced at it listlessly.

Although it was a bit complicated, she understood after a while.

But while solving the problem, she still complained, "Liam is still better, his thoughts are much simpler than this!"

After saying that, she looked at her phone again.

Liam still hadn't replied to her message.

Did he fall asleep?

Seeing his daughter's mind not on the task, Wayne was more convinced that his decision to send Liam away was correct.

Ivy is so dependent on Liam now, if this continues...

A