

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 641

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Chapter 641

Paige lightly patted Ivy's head, "What on earth has your mom instilled in you, huh? You are defending her so excessively?"

Ivy didn't say a word.

She lowered her head, crying sadly.

Cory pursed his lips, standing by her side.

He knew that his sister wasn't crying because of being scolded, but rather regretting getting too close to Wayne

She might even think that if it weren't for her, their mom wouldn't be bullied.

Rosalynn stood a few steps away, looking at Ivy and Cory's small figures, her eyes red and filled with complex emotions.

"Let's have a talk."

At this moment, Wayne walked over to her, speaking softly without any discernible emotion.

Rosalynn didn't say anything.

Instead, she turned and walked outside.

Wayne took another look at Ivy.

He originally thought Rosalynn was the only one who made him feel powerless.

Now, there's this little one too.

He had no idea how to comfort her.

Wayne looked away and left the living room.

Calvin looked worriedly at Hilaria, as if seeking her advice.

Hilaria sighed and shook her head, "Let them figure it out on their own. Too many people getting involved will only make things more complicated!"

Calvin wanted to argue, but considering recent disorderly events, he chose to remain silent.

Leaving the hospital room.

Wayne didn't look at Rosalynn, just said, "Meet me at the café."

Without waiting for her response, he walked away.

Rosalynn was speechless..

But she knew that a conversation with Wayne was unavoidable, so she went to the café.

Rosalynn found a sunny spot to sit.

Basking in the sun usually lifts one's spirits when feeling down.

Wayne went to his car and fetched a file bag.

When he found her, she was closing her eyes, basking in the sun. She looked radiant and peaceful.

Wayne watched for a moment, grabbed the file bag tightly, and walked over.

Upon hearing footsteps, Rosalynn snapped out of her reverie and opened her eyes to look at Wayne.

Seeing the file bag in his hand, she frowned subconsciously.

He had already said he would use the paternity test to take the kids away.

Wayne sat down opposite her and placed the file on the small round table.

“Wayne, if I were you, I wouldn’t be foolish enough to try and take Cory and Ivy away from me right now!” Rosalynn’s eyes were sharp. “Do you

Wayne looked at Rosalynn.

Since when did she start looking at him with such caution?

“I must have them by my side,” Wayne said coldly, “I don’t want to miss any stage of their growth.”

“In that case, there’s nothing left to say!” Rosalynn slammed the table, leaned forward, and got closer to Wayne, “Wayne,

I will never allow anyone doing something they don’t want to do. Unless they want to, I will never let anyone take them away from me”

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After saying that, Rosalynn got up, ready to leave.

But Wayne grabbed her wrist immediately.

“Don’t you want to see what’s in the folder?” He looked at her, frowning slightly.

“Isn’t it a paternity test?” Rosalynn asked, puzzled.

Wayne glanced at the folder: “Is a paternity test this thick?”

Rosalynn looked at Wayne and then at the folder: “Don’t tell me you’re trying to give me some money or something to buy my kid?”

Wayne looked away, obviously not wanting to deal with her comment.

Rosalynn sat back down, reached for the folder, opened it decisively, and took out what was inside.

Seeing the top document, her face darkened immediately.

“Wayne, I overestimated you by thinking you’d offer money to buy the kid!” Rosalynn sneered, looking at Wayne. “Wayne, you’re really predictable. Can’t you come up with something new other than threats and intimidation?”

The document Rosalynn saw was about a company under the Jared Group fabricating annual reports and irregular data.

“Keep looking.” Wayne’s eyes were downcast, not angry at being scolded, but unexpectedly calm and collected.

Rosalynn rolled her eyes at him.

She continued reading.

The rest of the contents were similar to the first one, either about the Jared Group’s companies or Hilaria.

Rosalynn had never thought that someone like Hilaria, who had struggled all the way to the top of the pyramid, would be entirely innocent and clean.

She quickly read through it all, her expression unchanged.

Until... Noah’s name appeared.

Rosalynn finally looked at Wayne again: “Wayne, if you had any conscience, you wouldn’t have dragged Noah into this.”

Wayne looked at her, recalling the day she and Noah were eating cupcakes together, enjoying the relaxed atmosphere.

“Noah’s changed a lot in these years since he stopped being a doctor,” Wayne glanced at the file about Noah. “For the development of the Jared Group’s medical industry, he’s become more and more aggressive, seemingly completely giving up on a doctor’s benevolence.”

Rosalynn’s face was very furious.

She looked down at the contents in her hand.

She knew Wayne.

He wouldn’t make fake things to deceive her.

Moreover, some of the things inside, Rosalynn vaguely remembered.

The construction of the new hospital faced resistance, but then the troublemakers suddenly disappeared, and the hospital was built smoothly.

There was also the approval process that had been stuck for more than half a year. After Noah stepped in, the entire government department responsible for approval was investigated, and the hospital's approval proceeded smoothly.

So... these seemingly unsolvable yet quickly resolved issues by Noah... were all done through illegal means.

"The Jared Group is powerful, and if one or two of their companies have problems, it can't be traced back to Hilaria. As for her own things, it's been too long, some of the parties involved can't even be found, and at most she would lose her halo and be criticized by the public." Wayne poured himself a glass of lemon water. "But Noah is different. Along the way he's made many wrongdoings that will put him in trouble if they were sent to the police station."

The next second, Rosalynn picked up a glass of water from the table and splashed it all over Wayne's face.

He frowned and his eyes closed.

"There's one more document waiting for you." Wayne took a tissue, slowly wiping the water off his face. "Now you have two choices, sign the document, or... **my** people are at the police station, you can choose not to sign, and within half an hour, Noah will be in jail."

"Noah has already left the country! Don't think I'll fall for your tricks!" Rosalynn sneered.

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Wayne looked at Rosalynn, his face full of surprise: "You didn't know that Noah was banned from leaving the country?" Rosalynn was stunned.

Wayne laughed, "He didn't tell you?"

Wayne continued, "Your relationship is still as strong as ever, always trying not to let the other worry."

Rosalynn didn't respond.

She made a phone call.

As soon as it connected, she asked, "Is Noah home?"

Something was said on the other end.

Rosalynn hung up, then glared at Wayne angrily: "I always thought you were just a bit temperamental, but not heartless. Now it seems I've misunderstood you. Why can't Noah

continue to be a doctor? If he could have been a pediatrician, would he have taken this path? Wayne, it's all *your* fault! How can *you* do this?"

"Rosa, why are you so mad? I haven't done anything yet. Look, the choice is in your hands." Wayne pointed to the last document in front of him.

"You're so despicable!"

Rosalynn thought this contract had something to do with the custody of the children.

Wayne wanted her to choose between the kids and Noah.

Rosalynn's disgust for Wayne reached its peak at this moment.

She picked up the document and opened the seal: "I always thought you were still Cory and Ivy's father, and I've given you enough respect these days, but I **didn't expect** you to be even more ruthless... Wayne, I warn..."

Rosalynn's furious words were cut short.

The moment she pulled the document out of the bag, she was shocked.

On the cover, in large black letters, it clearly read: "Marriage Agreement."

She looked at Wayne in confusion: "What do you mean?"

"Cory and Ivy can't live without you, and I'll never give up custody. After thinking it through, this is the best option." Wayne looked at her and said word by word, "We get married, and you move in with me with the kids."

Rosalynn was still in a daze.

This was completely different from what she had in mind.

Wayne glanced at the time: "You have 15 minutes to think about it. If you don't sign in 15 minutes, Noah goes to jail."

Rosalynn glanced at Wayne, laughed mockingly, picked up the pen on the table, didn't even bother to read the contents of the contract, turned directly to the last page, and signed her name.

Wayne was a bit surprised.

"You aren't going to read the content of the contract?"

Rosalynn threw the contract at him: "Is it important to me?"

Wayne frowned.

“Ivy and Cory have strong resistance against you now. For their sake, don’t come near them for now.” Rosalynn said coldly, took all the negative materials, and turned to leave.

After taking two steps, her anger had not subsided.

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She turned back, went to Wayne, grabbed his collar with both hands, and said viciously, “Wayne, this is the last time. If you dare to frame Noah again, I’ll kill you!” With that, Rosalynn pushed Wayne away and stormed off.

Wayne **sat** there, watching Rosalynn’s retreating figure. The café suddenly quieted down.

The sunlight that had been shining on them had unknowingly moved elsewhere.

Wayne suddenly felt a bit cold.

He picked up the marriage contract that had fallen on the ground, carefully smoothed out the wrinkles, and opened a page.

This page listed all the gifts for Rosalynn.

The name Bane Energy Corporation stood **out** prominently.

Two closely packed pages of asset lists were all Wayne’s betrothal **gifts to** Rosalynn.

But all she could think about was Noah, **not even** bothering **to** take a glance at **them**.

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Rosalynn grabbed those **files and** found **a** secure place to burn them all. She carefully went through the **ashes to** make sure everything was burned before she finally felt relieved and left.

Back in the car, Rosalynn’s anger gradually faded.

She signed the paper, meaning she and Wayne were married now.

When she was a little clueless girl in the past, she had sneakily fantasized about this day.

That year, before she left Wayne, they almost got married.

The expectation and sweetness in her heart at that time are still vivid today.

Who would have thought that time would fly, she and Wayne went through many twists and turns before they came together.

But the feelings of those years were long gone now.

She felt tired, very tired, just wanting to take a break and let everything return to peace.

In Noah's memory, his life had never been so laid-back since he started working at the Jared Group.

His work was suspended, and he couldn't leave the country.

At first, he was even forbidden to leave his residence, but suddenly the ban was lifted today.

Noah didn't tell Rosalynn about the restrictions on traveling abroad, so even when he regained his freedom, he couldn't go see Cory.

In fact, Noah knew why Wayne had him restricted from leaving the country.

Wayne took action against him.

He also knew what rationale Wayne used to hold him back.

But Noah wasn't worried.

He wanted to show Wayne he could walk out unscathed even if Wayne had control over his things.

Noah was a cautious person, and he never did things he shouldn't..

Even if he was suspected, suspicion without evidence would be useless.

At most, he'd be interrogated a few times.

Once he learned he could go out, Noah went out running early in the morning, then came back, showered and changed into casual clothes before driving to have breakfast.

While enjoying his breakfast, he also talked to the group of experts responsible for Cory's condition about Cory's situation.

As they were talking, the restaurant suddenly turned into chaos.

Noah looked up subconsciously to see people around looking out the window in surprise.

Some even ran outside.

Noah frowned and saw outside the window, a bald, tall and thin man with a group of children were beating up a boy.

Beside the boy, a skinny girl was crying and trying to rush over but was kicked away by the tall, thin man.

Noah couldn't see the boy's face as he was lying on the ground, but he recognized the girl.

She was the sister from the siblings he helped on the roadside last time when he delivered the toys he bought for Cory and Ivy.

Noah immediately got up, hurriedly paid the bill and rushed out of the restaurant.

As Noah arrived, people were already trying to break up the fight.

"What are you doing hitting someone?"

"He's a thief! Can't we hit thieves?" A teenager in his teens shouted with a fierce face, looking nothing like a kid.

"I didn't steal anything... **no**..." The boy curled up and bit his teeth in his own defence, "The toys were given to us by a kind man, and you guys stole them. I just wanted to get our own stuff **back**."

Noah was startled.

Toys?

Were they the ones he gave them?