

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 791

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Chapter 791

The designer took a sip of his coffee, "Didn't he tell his mom he wanted to go abroad for a change of scenery? What's that got to do with us?"

The assistant responded, "Well, that's true, but..."

"What? You don't want to work here anymore?" The designer put down his coffee with a thud, staring at the assistant seriously.

The assistant was startled, quickly shaking his head, "No way, it's just that he messed with President Silverman's kid, I was just curious... just curious."

"Well, if it's as you suspect, then you better watch your mouth, or you know what's coming."

The assistant immediately shut his mouth, nodding repeatedly.

In the afternoon, Rosalynn got back early. She left work early after she finished her tasks. She was going to the church with the kids and Wayne that night. The next morning, they would leave from the church to take Natalie home.

"Cory and Ivy don't have the clothes they wore at the funeral," Rosalynn noticed this when she was packing for Cory and Ivy.

"I've already told them to get ready," said Wayne.

"That's good," Rosalynn nodded.

At that moment, Paige's voice floated up from downstairs. As relatives, Paige and Baillie also wanted to go.

“OMG, what’s happening? Ivy is actually studying in the study!” Paige ran upstairs, heard the voice before seeing anyone.

When she got to the children’s room, she noticed Wayne was there too. She paused, “I didn’t interrupt, did I?”

“What are you talking about?” Rosalynn glared at her.

Wayne gave a light smile, “I’m going to check on Ivy and Cory.”

“Sure thing.” Paige flashed an OK sign.

After Wayne left, Paige crossed her arms, looking at Rosalynn, “Weren’t you guys fine just a few nights ago? You even took him to see a doctor. Did you guys fight again?”

“No,” After checking the contents of the suitcase, Rosalynn closed it.

“Then why is the atmosphere so weird?” asked Paige.

“Isn’t it always like this with us?” asked Rosalynn.

Paige thought to herself, it did seem like that was the case.

After packing, Rosalynn went to the kitchen to get some snacks that Ivy and Cory would eat.

Soon, Baillie also arrived. Ivy finished studying early too, and they all set off for the church in a grand manner.

Upon arrival, Rosalynn took Cory and Ivy to pray for Natalie.”

The two kids were very serious, especially Ivy. She knelt down with a thud, which scared Wayne, who immediately stepped forward to stop her, “Ivy, you don’t need to be so forceful!”

“But how else can I show my sincerity?” Ivy asked seriously

“It’s okay.” Wayne rubbed Ivy’s forehead, “If you hurt yourself, your great-grandma will be upset.”

“Okay, then.”

Wayne silently said in his heart, “Grandma, Cory and Ivy are Rosa and my children. We’re already married. I’m sorry we couldn’t fulfill your wish while you were alive. We’ll live well in the future, and take good care of Cory and Ivy. I hope you can bless us from heaven.”

Rosalynn looked at Natalie, silently saying in her heart, “Old Mrs. Silverman, I’m sorry that because of my stubbornness, you didn’t get to meet Cory and Ivy while you were alive. I hope you can bless them to grow up healthy and happy.”

After praying, they all left.

Chapter 792

Not long after, Ivy’s knees got a bit red and swollen from kneeling too hard.

Wayne felt bad for her and he personally applied some medicine on her knees, but he was afraid to press too hard, so his action applying medicine was extremely gentle and slow.

Rosalynn was speechless watching him.

The priest in the church found Ivy and Cory adorable and gave them lots of homemade bread from the church.

Compared to her father’s anxiety, Ivy was pretty chilled.

She swung her legs, eating the bread and asked, “Mommy, I feel like I’ve seen my great-grandmother somewhere before, she looks familiar, brother, do you think she looks familiar?”

Cory glanced at her and shook his head: “I can’t remember.”

Cory was smart, but he didn’t remember faces.

“Where have I seen her before?” Ivy munched on her bread, lost in thought.

Rosalynn looked at Wayne and finally couldn’t stand it: “Move over, let me apply the medicine for Ivy!”

Wayne frowned, but still stepped aside, reminding her. "Be gentle."

Rosalynn quickly finished applying the medicine,

after washing her hands, she told Ivy sympathetically: "Your great-grandmother's welcome gift to you was a life lesson!"

Ivy curiously asked: "What lesson?"

Ivy muttered: "Not to kneel too hard when praying, keep it low-key, or you'll get hurt, and it'll hurt!"

Rosalynn burst into laughter.

Her daughter was just too optimistic.

Then, she heard Ivy muttering again: "Where have I seen my great-grandmother?"

Rosalynn checked the time and called Cory: "Boy, give your godmother a call and ask her and Baillie to come back for dinner."

"Okay."

Paige and Baillie were strolling in the church yard.

The church was quite old, not just the building, but also the trees inside.

In the summer, it was the time for the trees to grow wildly.

Walking among the trees brought peace to the mind.

"After we bury Wayne's grandmother, it'll be time for my father's grave to be moved." Paige said, "My grandmother has prepared everything

needed"

"Uh-huh." Baillie responded, "Everything's ready at the cemetery, when the time comes we can move the grave."

"That's great!"

Paige took a deep breath, feeling extremely good.

"Your mom was discharged from the hospital a few days ago, has she contacted you?" Baillie asked.

Paige's mom probably got discharged when Baillie was out of town.

Paige shook her head

Baillie also shook his head, sounding helpless: "So she's still not clear-headed."

"That's okay." Paige shrugged, "Everyone has their own destiny, if she's happy that way, there's no problem."

"Uh-huh."

Just then, Cory called.

Paige saw it was Cory, her tone instantly softened "Cory, what's up?"

"Paige, we're about to have dinner."

"Okay, I'll be right there!"

After hanging up, Paige held Baillie's hand and headed towards the dining area in the church.

Surrounded by greenery, the two of them walking closely together looked like a beautiful and peaceful picture.

The food in the church was very plain, and there were many rules to follow during meals.

Chapter 793

Well, Cory and Ivy had been to the church with Granny Hilaria before, so they knew the drill.

They sat straight, ate slowly, took only what they could eat, and left no leftovers. After eating, they even took the initiative to take the plates to the designated place.

The volunteers there loved them.

Throughout the process, everyone was singing praises for Cory and Ivy.

Ivy was okay with the compliments, but Cory was feeling pretty awkward. He was a shy guy.

After dinner, the churchgoers would pray for Natalie all night.

Wayne was planning to stay up all night by himself, but after Rosalynn settled Cory and Ivy, she came over to keep him company.

Wayne looked at Rosalynn in surprise as she sat beside him. Without looking at him, she said casually, "She's been really good to me. It's the least I can do."

Wayne nodded in agreement.

Despite what Rosalynn said, Wayne was pleased inside. The night wouldn't be so tough after all.

Paige went to her car to get some stuff, and on her way back, she passed a small church.

She didn't know much about this stuff, but she prayed fervently, hoping that her mother Peyton would have a smooth and worry-free life. Once she finished praying, Paige got up and left.

Not far away, Baillie saw everything.

Baillie's heart ached for his wife. Even though Peyton wasn't fully committed to Paige, even though Paige had seen through everything and left that chaotic life behind, her longing for her mother never ceased.

Baillie also said a silent prayer before leaving

On his way back, he got the date for his class reunion.

Keaton, who was organizing the event, messaged him the date: "It's next Sunday. You and your wife can make it, right?"

Baillie knew Paige's schedule well, and he had mentioned the reunion to her. Paige was willing to go with him. He replied simply, "Sure."

Keaton was over the moon, "Great! See you then!"

After replying to Keaton, Baillie thought about Peyton and made a call, "How's the Sutton family been?"

The person on the other end replied instantly. "A hot mess. The contracts they got through Ms. Owens are all expiring. Also, the eldest son of the Sutton family suddenly vomited blood while taking wedding photos. Apparently he has heart issue."

Baillie frowned slightly. "When did this happen?"

"A couple of days ago."

Wasn't that when Paige officially announced on social media that he was her husband?

Did that guy get so mad that he vomited blood?

Baillie's eyes were filled with indifference.

"Anything else?"

“That’s all for now. I estimate it won’t be more than two months before the Sutton family falls into debt,” the person said solemnly. “Keep an eye on Peyton, Grant Sutton’s wife. Let me know if anything comes up.”

“Got it!”

The call then ended, and Baillie didn’t bother about the Sutton family’s affairs anymore.

He started texting his wife, discussing the time for the gathering.

Chapter 794

“Don’t worry, I’m gonna dress up real nice and make you proud!” Paige responded.

A smile immediately spread across Baillie’s face.

Paige couldn’t help but giggle too.

Ivy, still in bed reading, saw how happy Paige was and asked, cheeks in hand, “Did you find a pot of gold or something?”

Paige was taken aback for a moment, then looked at Ivy and threw herself at her, giving her a big smooch.

Ivy didn’t have the strength to resist.

She was too tiny!!!

“But I just washed my face... Ivy grumbled.

“Hehe “Paige grinned. “Ivy, do you like my hubby?”

Ivy nodded. “He’s super dashing!”

“Besides that, he’s got lots of other good qualities. Even though I’ve had some pretty rough patches, two good things happened to me. The first was meeting your mom, and the second was meeting him.”

“Does he never make you cry?” Ivy asked earnestly. “Uncle Sutton always makes you cry.”

Paige was stunned for a moment, then softened and stroked Ivy’s head, nodding. “He won’t hurt me. He’s really good to me.”

“Then I’ll like him a lot!” Ivy’s feelings were clear-cut. She liked anyone who was nice to her and the people she cared about

“Mmm!” Paige gave Ivy a few more smooches.

The next day, as soon as the sun rose, Wayne and his party were ready to set out. Because they had stayed up all night, Wayne and Rosalynn caught some Z's in the car. Ivy and Cory went along with Paige and Baillie.

The car sped along the highway for over four hours.

Finally, they reached their destination.

While the weather in H City was still fine, as soon as Wayne and his party arrived at Natalie's hometown, it started to drizzle.

Some relatives from Natalie's hometown had been waiting outside the cemetery for quite a while.

When they saw the car arrive, they went up to greet them.

The one leading them was an old man with white hair. Wayne vaguely remembered him, he used to work at the Silverman Group.

After retiring, he had returned to his hometown.

"Wayne, it's been so long, I didn't expect our reunion to be under such circumstances..."

Wayne replied indifferently. "My condolences."

The old man shook his head. And then looked behind him.

Wayne stepped aside and introduced them: "This is my wife, Gabriella Jared, and these are our children, Cory and Ivy."

"Wow, I knew you got married, but I didn't expect you to have kids already!" the old man exclaimed.

"Hello." Rosalynn greeted politely, and then signaled to Cory and Ivy to do the same.

"By the way, I'm from the same generation as Wayne's father. If you don't mind, you can call me grandpa."

"Hello, grandpa"

The two kids, one with a soft voice, the other cold and distant, both maintained basic manners.

"Dad, it's about time to start" A middle-aged woman standing behind the old man reminded him.

The old man immediately turned around, and quickly led Wayne and the others forward.

After the funeral, the rain started pouring.

Ivy, in a black dress, tightly holding her mother's hand, stood in front of the tombstone. Looking at Natalie's smiling yet stern face on the tombstone.

Memories suddenly flooded back.

She remembered the old lady she had bumped into at the hospital. The lady who was sunbathing outside and the stories they had shared.

Chapter 795

"Mom, I remember now," Ivy tugged at Rosalynn's hand.

Rosalynn squatted down, "What's up, sweetie?"

"I've seen my great grandma before, in the hospital. She was sunbathing outside and my brother and I told her stories. There was also a super mean nurse that day who almost bullied me, night, Aunt Paige?"

Paige almost forgot about it. "Yeah, that did happen."

"I didn't remember it wrong." Ivy said seriously

Rosalynn looked at Natalie, then at Ivy. "Hmm, mommy understands."

Then, she turned to look at Wayne.

Wayne's face was a bit pale, but his eyes were very red.

He also squatted down, and hugged Ivy gently under her confused gaze

Seeing Ivy didn't resist, he held her a little tighter, "Ivy, thank you"

"Thank me for what?" Ivy was perplexed and noticed her dad was upset, which made her nervous.

*Because daddy always thought that your great-grandma didn't get to see you and your brother before she passed." He felt guilty. She always wanted me to treat your mommy better, but I didn't do a good job so she worried till the end"

Ivy lowered her head, hesitated for a moment, then hugged Wayne back. She gently patted his back, just like she does with her mom, "Just be good and treat mommy better"

“Okay”

Wayne responded, holding Ivy tightly.

Ivy looked at Rosalynn blankly

Rosalynn’s eyes were red, but she gave Ivy a comforting smile.

Before the rain got heavier, Wayne and the others finished their ceremony and left the cemetery for the hotel they’d booked.

“You’re all soaked.”

Upon arriving at the hotel, Rosalynn rushed to get the hot water running.

“Wayne, you take Cory to shower first. We can’t have him catching a cold”

Cory’s immune system was very weak.

Despite wearing a raincoat at the cemetery, he was still quite wet

After Wayne took Cory for a shower and dried his hair, it was Ivy’s turn with Paige

After their showers, both kids took some vitamin

Rosalynn watched Cory for a couple of hours until she was sure he was okay, then finally relaxed.

“Mom, don’t be so nervous,” Cory patted her hand, “Where’s Ivy?”

“She’s tired, sleeping with Paige,” Rosalynn answered

Cory frowned, “I’m fine with him here, you go check on Ivy”

“him” obviously referred to Wayne.

“Oh, my sweet boy!” Rosalynn touched Cory’s nose, then turned to Wayne, “I’m leaving our son with you.”

“Okay.” Wayne nodded obediently

As Rosalynn was about to knock on the door across the hallway, Paige rushed out.

“What’s up?” asked Rosalynn

“Ivy’s got a fever” Paige said anxiously. “The fever reducer is in your suitcase, get it for me!”

Rosalynn was slightly taken aback.

Ivy hardly ever gets sick

So after being caught in the rain, everyone was worried about Cory, but no one expected that Ivy had gotten more soaked than him.

“It’s my fault, I shouldn’t have let her splash in the puddles! Paige blamed herself all the way.

saw it coming. Ivy was still jumping around when she came back to shower, and before going to bed, she did

clearly having

tched the fever reducer

by up

Chapter 796

1

“Mom?” Ivy was being clingy, crawling into Rosalynn’s arms, “Where’s my brother?”

“He’s fine,” Rosalynn’s nose tingled and tears threatened to fall, “Ivy, you have a fever.”

“Huh?” Ivy was puzzled, lying in Rosalynn’s arms, “No wonder I can’t keep my eyes open...”

“Don’t worry, we’ll take some medicine and you’ll be better soon.”

Ivy didn’t resist taking the medicine, knowing it would make her feel better, and obediently let Rosalynn feed it to her.

After taking the medicine, Rosalynn put a fever patch on Ivy, and held her the whole time.

Wayne came over and saw Rosalynn secretly wiping away tears.

His heart ached, and he took a thermometer to check Ivy’s temperature again.

After taking the medicine, Ivy’s fever went down a bit.

“Where’s Cory?” Rosalynn turned her face away, not wanting Wayne to see her crying.

“He’s playing chess with Baillie. I didn’t tell him his sister is sick.”

“Good, don’t tell him. He’ll worry,” Rosalynn replied.

“Let me hold her, Wayne whispered.

Rosalynn hesitated, but Wayne had already reached over and picked up Ivy.

Rosalynn was worried that Ivy wouldn’t like it, but she sleepily opened her eyes, looked at Wayne, and closed them again without any sign of

reluctance.

She slept in Wayne’s arms for another hour.

When she woke up, she was much more groggy than before.

Sitting in a chair, Wayne checked her temperature again, and she still had a slight fever.

“Mom!” Ivy suddenly remembered something, looking at Rosalynn with newfound energy. “When my brother had a fever on the island, the doctor gave him ice cream. Since I have a fever, can I have ice cream too?”

Rosalynn was taken aback, then laughed helplessly. “Sure, tell your dad take you to buy some.”

Wayne was dumbfounded.

“Can she really eat it?” He asked Rosalynn uncertainly.

Rosalynn nodded, “Yes.”

“Then I’ll go with her!”

Ivy was thrilled, getting up to find her coat.

Seeing her regain some energy, Rosalynn didn’t stop her.

“Take good care of her, she reminded Wayne.

Having a chance to go out alone with his daughter, Wayne was delighted

Ivy still felt a bit groggy

After getting dressed and walking to the door with Wayne, she thought for a moment and looked up at him, “I’m sick. Aren’t you going to carry me?”

Wayne hesitated, then quickly opened his arms and picked up Ivy. “Sorry, I forgot it. I’m so careless”

Ivy didn't say anything, already thinking about what flavor of ice cream to eat.

By this time, the rain outside had stopped, and the sun was out.

Wayne found a nearby convenience store and put Ivy down at the entrance, thinking she would go straight in.

But before taking a step, she first held onto his fingers.

Wayne was greatly moved.

Soon after, they were staring at a dazzling array of ice cream, both feeling a bit lost.

"Ivy, which one do you like?" Wayne asked.

Ivy looked at Wayne, "I've never tried any of them, so it's hard to choose. What about you? Which one do you think is good?"

Wayne hesitated for a moment, then said, "Actually... I've never had any either."

Chapter 797

Ivy looked at Wayne in complete shock.

Her eyes were so big and sparkly, making her look super adorable when she stared at Wayne like that.

The fondness and love in Wayne's eyes were too thick to dissolve.

Then, his daughter said sympathetically, "Man, I feel bad for you."

He's already such a grown-up, became a father, and yet he's never had ice cream.

In a flash, Ivy and Wayne bought a box of ice cream and sat on the chairs outside the convenience store, slowly enjoying it.

"Do you get along well with your grandma?" Ivy asked Wayne while eating.

Wayne stared ahead and was silent for a moment: "She was very strict with me."

Ivy nodded.

So that's why he's never had ice cream even at this age?

"But she gave me everything she could," Wayne looked back at his daughter, "So, she's a good person."

“I have a great relationship with Granny Hilaria too,” Ivy said, and for some reason, she suddenly stopped digging into her ice cream, “I hope Granny Hilaria never dies, or else I’ll never see her again, and I’ll be really scared.”

Actually, her mood today wasn’t so great.

She saw that black box for the first time, and her godmother said that her dad’s grandma was inside.

But she had seen her great-grandmother before, and although thin, she was a big grown-up. How could such a small box fit such a big person?

Her godmother told her, after people die, they need to be cremated, and after that, there’s not much left. The small box is the deceased’s home.

“Ivy, do you miss Granny Hilaria?” Wayne asked gently.

Ivy looked at him and nodded, “Granny Hilaria’s son is dying. I can’t bother her.”

No one told Ivy about this.

She found out when she overheard her mommy and godmother talking.

Wayne felt extremely heartbroken.

Actually, during the days he spent with Cory and Ivy, he sometimes wished they wouldn’t be too sensible.

Being too sensible meant they would suffer more grievances.

“Ivy, it’s not like that.” Wayne looked at her seriously, more serious than his usual gentle demeanor, “Granny Hilaria loves you very much, right?”

Ivy nodded.

“If she’s really sad now, seeing you won’t make her feel bothered, but rather, it will make her happier to see someone she loves.”

“Really?”

“Of course!” Wayne said confidently.

Then he took out his phone,

And texted Hilaria, “Mrs. Jared, Ivy misses you. Can she video call you now?”

A few seconds after the message was sent,

Hilaria initiated a video call.

“See?” Wayne said proudly to Ivy, lifting his chin, and then answered the call.

“Ivy!” Before Ivy could react, Hilaria’s voice came through.

Her nose tingled, and her eyes immediately turned red.

“Granny Hilaria...” she called out.

Seeing Ivy’s pitiful look on the video, Hilaria felt heartbroken, “Oh dear, what happened to my baby? Did your dad bully you?”

Wayne was at a loss for words.

Ivy shook her head and then smiled with teary eyes, raising her ice cream, “We’re eating ice cream at the convenience store.”

Hilaria sharply looked at Wayne, “You sneaked her out for ice cream, does her mom know?”

“It’s her mom who asked him to take me,” Ivy quickly said, “Granny Hilaria, I got caught in the rain today, got a fever, so mom let me have ice cream.”

“You have a fever?” Hilaria was worried, “How are you now? Did you take any medicine?”

“I’ve taken medicine, there’s still a little bit of fever left, but it’ll be gone after I finish the ice cream!” Ivy said confidently.

Chapter 798

The air after the rain had a damp smell to it.

Wayne was holding his phone, listening to Ivy and Hilaria chatting about some really childish stuff.

His heavy heart was healed as well.

After about ten minutes of chatting, someone knocked on the door and entered Hilaria’s room.

She then apologized to Ivy, saying, “Sweetie, I gotta go now. If you miss me, just tell your mom and dad, okay?”

“Alright!” Ivy waved to Hilaria, “Granny Hilaria, bye-bye.”

“Bye-bye, Ivy-”

After the video call ended, Hilaria’s face immediately turned serious.

She looked at the person who entered, “So? Is there still no sign of Calvin?*

The man replied solemnly. “We found his car”

“What does that mean?” Hilaria frowned.

“Calvin’s car was at the bottom of a cliff. The damage was severe, only half of the frame remained, the rest was washed away by the waves.”

“A cliff?”

Hilaria stood up abruptly.

The man’s eyes turned red, lowering his head. “My lady, Calvin, he

“Impossible!” Hilaria slammed her hand on the table, “I want proof! Dead or alive, find him!”

“Yes! Please take care of yourself and don’t be angry!”

“Go find him!” Hilaria slammed the table once more.

The man quickly left

And Hilaria felt dizzy and collapsed onto her chair.

The night before, Calvin had gone out to investigate something and found some important evidence. He immediately called Hilaria and said he would be back soon.

But after hanging up, Calvin disappeared

Thinking of the cliff and the destroyed car, Hilaria’s heart ached like it was being sliced by a knife.

She took a moment to calm herself, opened Whatsapp, and scrolled to her conversation with Calvin

The last message was a voice message from Calvin. She played it, and he said in a deep voice, “Mrs. Jared, that thing wasn’t an accident.”

After that, he called her directly.

Calvin was like a son to Hilaria, although not by blood. She had raised him since he was young.

For more than thirty years, she took him everywhere with her.

If something really happened to Calvin....

Hilaria's eyes turned icy cold.

Calvin was very cautious; his car wouldn't suddenly plunge off a cliff. If an accident did happen, someone must have tampered with it.

"Latham Jared' Yvonne Gorman!"

Hilaria gripped the armrests of her chair tightly.

The fury in her eyes was like a fire that could burn everything!

After the video call with her loved one, Ivy's mood improved a lot.

But her ice cream had melted.

Wayne bought two more mini cones for them, and they ate them outside the convenience store before leisurely heading back to the hotel.

In the hotel lobby, at the reception area on their way to the elevator, there was a skinny woman in her forties, clutching an old bag tightly to her

chest

Her hands were shaking, her eyes were restless.

Her extremely dry lips kept moving, as if she was rapidly repeating a sentence over and over.

Chapter 799

When Ivy and Wayne showed up, the woman who was mumbling to herself immediately stopped.

Her eyes were locked tightly on Ivy.

"My daughter was killed, and I'm gonna make Natalie pay!" As Wayne and Ivy walked past her,

she suddenly said, pulling out a knife from her pocket.

"Die! Die!"

She screamed, madly swinging at Ivy.

In that instant, the hall was filled with screams.

Wayne's reflexes were quick, he pulled Ivy aside and tried to grab the knife from the woman's hand.

The bodyguards weren't far away, they immediately rushed over, subdued the woman, and kicked the knife into a corner.

"Ivy

Wayne didn't care about anything else and immediately ran to Ivy, who had just fallen to the ground.

"Are you okay? Where are you hurt?" Wayne asked anxiously, carefully checking Ivy, afraid that she had been injured.

Ivy looked at him, her gaze slowly falling on his right arm, her expression changed instantly.

"Blood!"

Someone suddenly exclaimed

*President Silverman!" Ableson hurriedly ran towards Wayne.

Wayne followed Ivy's gaze and looked at his arm.

His sleeve was torn, and bright red blood was flowing from the wound.

Because his clothes were black, he was so concerned about Ivy that he didn't even feel the pain until the blood dripped onto the floor and was seen by others

At the moment he realized he was injured, Wayne didn't think about his injury; he covered the wound with his hand, "Ableson, take Ivy upstairs."

Ivy came to her senses and looked at Wayne, her face pale and tears rolling down, "Daddy!"

She cried out, her voice trembling.

Wayne froze for a moment.

"Ivy, don't be afraid, I'm fine. Uncle Ableson will take you to find your mom, and I'll come back as soon as I bandage my wound. Don't be scared..."

How could Ivy not be scared?

So much blood had stained the white marble floor red.

Ivy shook her head desperately, thinking of the fire, the black coffin, and the cold tomb
“I’m not leaving’ I want to be with you, daddy!”

She avoided Ableson’s hand, crying and grabbing the corner of Wayne’s clothes

Wayne’s heart was breaking from her crying.

he squatted down, avoiding his injured hand, and hugged Ivy with one arm.

“Good girl, I’m fine, it doesn’t hurt at all…”

“Where’s the doctor? Why hasn’t the doctor come yet?” Ivy became more and more anxious, looking around and crying.

“Natalie! You killed my whole family, killed my newborn daughter, I want you to die! I want you to die!” The woman on the ground glared at them with hatred, still screaming.

Ableson’s men immediately covered her mouth.

At this moment, the hotel staff brought a first aid kit

Ableson quickly treated Wayne’s wound, barely stopping the bleeding, “Boss, your wound is too deep, you need to go to the hospital for stitches!”

“Dad, let’s go to the hospital!” Ivy choked up and replied.

And then…

Rosalynn heard a noise upstairs and hurried down.

She saw blood all over the floor.

When she saw Wayne’s pale face, Rosalynn was scared to death.

“Get him to the hospital, quick!”

She picked up Ivy.

Soon after, Wayne was taken to a nearby hospital.

Chapter 800

As the doctor was stitching up the wound, Rosalynn checked the hotel’s surveillance footage.

She found out how Wayne got injured.

He got slashed when he pushed Ivy away and tried to grab the watermelon knife.

She looked at Wayne.

He's been having such bad luck this year. How many times has he been injured in just two months?

Paige handed Cory to Baillie

She followed them too.

Watching the doctor stitch up the wound, she felt the pain too: "How many times has your husband been through this this year?"

Rosalynn didn't respond.

Ivy was scared and had been standing next to her dad since they arrived at the hospital.

"Ma'am, we've identified that woman," Ableson came over and said.

He's been finding this job more and more difficult lately.

There are too many craziness, and it's impossible to guard against them all!

That woman's name is Jesse Stein, a local. Twenty years ago, her family members died of cancer one after another due to a chemical pollution incident, including her newborn daughter, a less than two-month-old baby.

Because of the chemical pollution, the baby was sick from birth. Despite spending a lot of money on treatment, the baby still died in the end.

After that, Jesse received a huge compensation from the chemical company, but her mental health deteriorated, and her so-called relatives and friends swindled away all her money within a few years.

Since then, she's become the "crazy lady" everyone talks about in the village.

When she's normal, she keeps herself very clean.

When she's having an episode, she often tries to snatch other people's children, which has gotten her committed to mental hospitals several times.

Her last child-snatching incident was three months ago.

She was hospitalized for over two months and was only released half a month ago.

“Is that chemical company under the Silverman Group?” Paige asked.

Rosalynn nodded: “After the pollution incident, Natalie spent a lot of money to appease the victims.”

Rosalynn found out about this while helping Wayne sort through the Silverman Group’s files from over the years.

Natalie had mentioned it before.

She said that the reason she set up a factory here was to boost the local economy and create more job opportunities for the people in her hometown

But she didn’t expect that the factory manager would embezzle the wastewater treatment fees and secretly dump one-third of the wastewater every year for three consecutive years, leading to the tragedy.

“Before going to the hotel, she also went to Mrs. Silverman’s grave and splashed paint on the tombstone,” Ableson said in a deep voice.

Paige frowned: “Do many people know about Natalie’s burial?”

“Only the relatives who arranged the cemetery know about it,” Rosalynn replied.

Then, she and Paige exchanged glances.

A mentally ill patient who is often sent to mental hospitals.

Where did she get the information that Natalie was to be buried in the countryside today, given the secrecy?

“Ableson, I remember you cleaned up the scene before the burial today, right?”

“I’ve been cleaning the site since morning until President Silverman and you left,” Ableson immediately answered.

“Have you seen Jesse?” Rosalynn continued.

Ableson shook his head firmly: “No, I haven’t. She doesn’t look normal. If the bodyguards saw her, they would definitely report it.”

“Yeah.” Rosalynn thoughtfully looked at Wayne, whose wound was being treated behind a partition, so Ivy couldn’t see.

At the moment, Wayne was gently talking to Ivy.