

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1233

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1233

### Chapter 1233

The not day, by was up **and about** at the **crack** of dawn, **beaming** with **joy**. **She quickl**  
**y** changed **into** the outfit **the prepped** the **night before and darted downstairs**.

“Did **you** age **up on your own?**” Rosalynn was **preparing** breakfast for **by** “**s not** just  
mommy sending **you off today**”

Rosalynn signaled to Wayne

**ry compared** over and **jumped** into **Wayne’s** arma **and stuffed something** into **his po**  
**cket**.

“What’s this?” **Wayne** was **puzzled**.

“Guess” by chuckled, **wriggling out of** his arms. “Uncle **Calvin**,  
I need to comb **my** hair”

She called out to Uncle Calvin and then botted off

“What did she **give** you? **How**  
**come I didn’t get** anything?” Rosalynn **approached** Wayne

**The** dad, who always **played second fiddle** to mom, was **somehow** feeling a sense of  
pride

He **pulled out** the item from his **pocket and the couple** exchanged glances.

“Is this an invitation to the art exhibition? Rosalynn inquired

Unlike the other invites sent out, this **one** seemed specially made with hy’s hand–  
drawn artwork on the **cover**

“Yes” Wayne recalled some memories “One time **when** Hilaria took **her** home. She promised to invite me to her **exhibition.**”

**As Wayne** spoke his eyes **started** to glisten

“Our Ivy is so sweet Rosalynn **wrapped** her arms around his waist, smiling at him, “Are you happy?”

Without hesitation, Wayne **nodded** and kissed Rosalynn on the forehead. Thank you, you’ve given me everything

Rosalynn chortled as Cory **sauntered** into the dining room witnessing the scene He was also heading to the exhibition, donning a formal little suit

“Son, you look so dashing Rosalynn let go of Wayne and reached out to Cory

Cory ambled over and held Rosalynn’s hand “Morning, mom

Then he glanced **at** Wayne and said “Morning”

For some reason, he didn’t harbor any resentment towards Wayne anymore. Indeed, Wayne had been acting pretty decent lately, being attentive to his mom. He might have warmed up to him. He and Ivy even discussed this matter Ivy could call him dad, **but** he couldn’t

The word “**dad**” was like **super** glue, he wanted to say it but his lips were sealed

“Morning” Wayne patted Cory’s head, seemingly seeing through his thoughts. “No rush, we’ve **got** all the time in the world. Take it slow”

Cory nodded then let go of Rosalynn’s hand to eat breakfast

“You’re in a good place right now” Rosalynn gently nudged Wayne with her shoulder

“I’ve realized that I’ve missed **out** on so many years of the kids lives. How can expect them to adjust in a few months? Wayne whispered

Even though

she knew Wayne had changed dramatically, Rosalynn **was** still taken aback by his words. Was this the same self-centered President Silverman from before?

After breakfast, the family of four set off for the exhibition

## Chapter 1234

All **the artwork was hung** up last **night**, including **Birch Forest**, Madonna, and a family **portrait** that Ivy **gave to**

**Epecially** that family **portrait** it was placed in the most **prominent** position

At **nine** o'clock, the

art exhibition officially kicked off. Visitors started to trickle in. Most **were** parents with their children, some **older** folks, **and a** few emerging domestic artists.

**The** designer who did the **soft** furnishings for My and Cory last time also brought his whole family. His wife was thrilled to see Ivy, she said. "Honey, I really love the painting you **gave me**

**Ivy responded** with delight. "I'm honored you like

Rosalynn and

Wayne didn't interfere with Ivy's interactions with the visitors, they just observed quietly from a corner.

Everyone who **had** contact with **her** was screened by bodyguards to ensure Ivy's safety. Security measures around her have been beefed up a lot since the Olivia incident.

At the end of the exhibition, a few artists shared their exhibition diaries on the social media platforms, and one of them updated a video of the exhibition on a short video platform.

**When** the commenters found out that this distinctive artist was only five or six years old they were stunned.

They were like,

"What's up with all these child prodigies lately? Just a few days ago there was a five or six year old girl, and now there's a painting prodigy?"

"Check this out. Last year he was already a famous child artist. This is Butterfly. I took this photo at an exhibition in Paris. It's really outstanding."

"I know this painting Madonna It was auctioned for charity in the country earlier this year, and Wayne snapped it up for millions

"I **saw** Madonna at the exhibition"

"I'm sure it was Wayne who bought it, and Birch Forest too"

"But Birch Forest was also at the exhibition"

Netizens who went to the exhibition found it funny, and then uploaded a picture

"I don't know about that, but it was bought by him at that time there were a lot of people there Oh, he was there with Olivia that day"

"You guys be careful don't randomly talk about Wayne, he might just come after you

The comment section was about to start arguing, then a well-known figure tweeted. "I'm speechless, here we go again Wayne is Ivie's biological father, what's **the** problem with him buying **a painting and exhibiting**

After this tweet was posted, the comment section started buzzing again.

"beg you guys Can we not just randomly assign fatherhood to kids?"

"I don't know what to do anymore! I think I'm going to lose it. This is clearly ridiculous, but considering all the unexpected things that happened to Wayne and his wife before suddenly feel it's not impossible for Wayne to be Ivie's biological father!"

"They only have two kids!"

"Exactly, they have two kids, one is Tech Seven, and the other is a painting prodigy, what's the problem?"

hope this isn't true, otherwise I'm really going to flip Life can change but I can't accept such ludicrous changes!"

## Chapter 1235

**by's art show was fully open to the public** Before long, **people** were spotting her in various **photos** and screenshots online

This wasn't the **first time she has** been caught on camera **People quickly made comparison photos, especially comparing her to Cory**

"They **don't** just **look** alike They are practically **clones**"

"I honestly can't believe this is real"

"I just looked up some info about Ivey online, **there's** a lot of negative stuff. A lot of pro painters question whether **she** actually did the paintings herself, or if **someone** else painted them for her and her parents **are** just hyping **her** up as a **prodigy**."

The first to react to these comments was Paige. She directly posted a video on Twitter of Ivey painting, taken by Dory.

"I get it, it's **surprising** to see a **kid** this talented. But spreading rumors ain't cool." She posted this message after uploading the video.

The **video** also confirmed that **Wayne** and Roshlynn's daughter were also prodigies, which made some netizens feel ashamed.

Before coming back to her home country, Rosalynn never thought that she and Wayne would become internet sensations, which greatly increased the attention towards Cory and Ivy.

There are many prodigies in the world, but few like Cory and Ivy who are constantly in the public **eye**.

Rosalynn **felt** a bit uneasy with all this attention.

**Seeing** this, Wayne comforted her: "It's just temporary and everyone will forget about it eventually."

Rosalynn glanced at the flurry of content on her phone, put it down and gave a nod.

Because it was the first day of the art exhibition, Ivey, thanks to her parents' status, was constantly in the public eye. As the exhibition went on, the number of people booking to visit greatly increased. They had no choice but to limit the number of people entering each day.

To ensure Ivy's safety, security at the venue became even tighter.

Hannah and Sarah, along with their parents, arrived early at the venue and found Cory, who was chatting. The two kids hadn't seen Ivy since camping, and ran over as soon as they spotted her.

Ivey warmly welcomed them.

"You drew all these? You're really amazing!" Sarah also liked **to** draw, but her true talent was in math, so her drawing skills were just so-so. Seeing Ivy's drawings, she was totally blown away.

The organizers

Even though the organizers had asked people not to take photos of the kids, some still managed to sneak a few shots. Calvin **was** anxious, constantly straightening Ivy's hair and clothes, afraid that someone would take an inappropriate photo.

He stepped forward once **again**, fixing the little bow on his chest. As he returned to his original spot, he spotted a figure from the corner of his eye

It was a worker who had been in charge of setting up the venue, which made Calvin frown. Since the venue was already set up, most of the workers had already left.

“Hey you”

Calvin walked towards the worker. He wasn't in his work clothes today, but was wearing simple, low-key clothes, and had also **shaved** his previously rough beard. Anyone else might not recognize him, but Calvin had been trained since childhood. He had long ago ingrained the skill of seeing through disguises into his DNA

### Chapter 1236

“Calvin” The man spotted Calvin and immediately flashed a familiar **smile**, **I** was just **wondering** if I should go **and** say hi

Calvin gave **him** the **once-over**: “Here for the exhibition?”

“Yeah, **I've** got a kid back home but she's not in town right now, **thought** I'd take **some** photos for her” The **man** grinned cheekily

“see” Calvin **nodded**

“Alright, I'm gonna check out that side” The man pointed at a direction nearby and was about to leave

He had barely turned his back when he heard Calvin say, “You look more spirited after shaving.”

The man blushed, **touching** his chin, “Can't be too scruffy for an art show, so I went to the barber”

“Right off you go”

The man nodded and headed off

“Calvin, what's up?” Mike asked, puzzled

Calvin watched the man's tall, thin figure

“**Get** someone to look him up Calvin whispered “Something's not right”

“Got it”

Mike didn't ask Calvin what was wrong. Having been with Calvin for many years, he knew him well. Initially, he heard from others that Calvin was extremely sensitive. His sensitivity towards prey and danger was astonishing.

It's said that when **he** first **worked** for Hilaria, the daughter of one of her enemies, somehow infiltrated her circle. This woman was discovered by Calvin before she could act and her plan was foiled.

There **were** many such incidents. So everyone held Calvin's intuition in high regard.

Being a former assassin, Felix was also highly alert. After his cover was blown by Calvin, he pretended to be engrossed in the art. But he could feel many eyes on him. Even a CCTV camera behind him subtly shifted

its angle.

Felix glanced at his watch. All of today's preparations might have been in vain.

But Wayne's people guarded the children very tightly, even the security at their schools **was** impeccable. If he missed this opportunity, he didn't know when he could get close to the children again.

Coincidentally, he was standing in front of Madonna. Under the light, the eyes of Madonna seemed merciful and solemn.

Next to it, the organizer had placed a new LED screen. A child was being interviewed on it, talking **about** her fear and anxiety when her mother was i

Felix tilted his head slightly, showing a weird expression. Then he looked into the distance, at the little girl in a small dress who was listening to the adults.

Just as he was about to look away, a boy named Cory behind him suddenly looked at him.

The boy's game was as calm as a still lake, devoid of any ripples.

Felix gave a slight smile, then turned his head and adjusted his baseball cap. He pretended to be engrossed in the exhibition, while slowly moving towards the exit. But he couldn't help complaining inwardly: What's up with this family?

He had completed so many tasks, but had never encountered **a** family where even the children were so vigilant.

## Chapter 1237

**Felix** was getting antsy. He had **knocked** off **quite** few bigwigs before, so **you** could say **he knew** the ropes.

At **first**, he planned to just find a sweet spot, set **up** his **sniper** rifle, and blow his target away. But, he **found** his plan was a total wash.

**First off**, the **target's home** was tighter than a drum. There wasn't even a decent spot nearby.

There **were** some suitable places near the school, but the target always seemed to **dodge** these areas. Plus, the bodyguards were pros. They knew exactly where a **sniper** would set **up**. **They** checked **the area** twice a day every **day**. If they spotted anything suspicious, they'd report it in a heartbeat. Felix was facing the biggest challenge of his career.

Sure, he knew he had to get the job **done**. Otherwise, the kid he saved would be toast.

It was a nasty business, but when it came down to it, it was better someone else's kid than his own.

Felix was racking his brains, thinking back to every successful gig he'd pulled off before. As he passed by the rain switch moment, he stopped dead in his tracks. A plan immediately popped into his **head**.

**He pretended to** be deeply absorbed in **some** artwork nearby. Soon enough, a family strolled by.

Seeing this, Felix knew his chance had come. As the crowd moved closer, he used them as a makeshift screen, quickly slipping into the switch moment.

He knew the second he went off the radar, they'd be on his tail. He had to act fast. So he immediately went for the main switch. No matter how good the bodyguards were, they **were** bound to slip up.

And that's all he **needed to** finish the job.

But just as Felix was about to flick the switch, his wrist was grabbed with a vice-like grip. In a flash, a fierce fight broke out. Felix was a killing machine since he was a kid, and he didn't fear close combat.

He landed a punch on the **guy's** forehead, who cursed under his breath and shoved something against Felix's lower back. The sound of electricity buzzed, and before Felix knew **what** hit him, he blacked out. After taking Felix down, Ableson flicked the lights on. His cheek was swollen like a balloon, the pain making him stamp his foot silently.

Damn, that guy didn't pull his punches!



The more Ableson thought about it, the madder he got. He picked up the stun gun, and gave the guy another jolt. Then he called his guys to secure the unconscious man, gag him and stash **him** in the switch

for now

Holding his swollen cheek, he went off to find Rosalynn

**The moment** he **stepped out**, he saw Mike hustling **over** with two **people**

## Chapter 1238

“What happened to your face?” Mike asked Ableson) surprised. **Did** he run into that suspicious **guy**?

“Gabriella Jared asked me to **na** someone, **but I got** sucker punched when i wasn’t looking **Ableson’s** stubborn nature made him reluctant to admit that the guy **got** the **better** of him and landed a **punch**

Mike **looked** serious. “The **guy** hit **you** hard, man **You** should go to the hospital You might have a broken nose

Mike said it’s possibly broken, then it’s most likely broken

“Till go after inport back, where are you guys headed” Ableson asked

“Calvin **asked** me to tail a suspicious **guy**, but I lost him”

But Mike was sure the **guy hadn’t** left the venue.

He had meticulously checked **the** surveillance, the guy should be around here somewhere, but he couldn’t figure out where **Maybe** the **guy** was in disguise

“Suspicious guy?” Ableson pondered. Follow me, let me show you something”

With that, Ableson led Mike to the main switch room. As soon as the door opened. Mike saw a man tied up filii si mummy

“That’s him” Mike was shocked. “He’s the one who attacked you? The one Gabriella wanted you to catch?”

“Yeah!” Ableson **nodded**. His face was mumb with pain, and thinking about possibly having a fracture, he gave Felix a swift kick

After a **while** Ableson found Rosalynn

“What happened to your face” Rosalynn was taken aback.

Ableson relayed his conversation with Mike to Rosalynn

“Is he really the one? Rosalynn asked.

The story actually started with a chandelier two nights ago

After Rosalynn returned to Moonlit Lake she went to the wine cellar to pick out some good wine for the art exhibition’s after party. When she came out with the wine, she looked up at the chandelier in the living room. It was the same one from the villa. Although it was quite nice, it didn’t really match the style here.

She suddenly thought of the chandelier taken down from the art exhibition, that one would be a better fit. Since she already paid for it, she told Calvin to have it delivered to Moonlit Lake.

Calvin was highly efficient and the chandelier was delivered in two hours.

At that time, Rosalynn was still at the art exhibition with Ivy, so she asked the chandelier seller to install it.

However, the seller called Rosalynn and said, “Malam it seems like there’s something wrong with the rope of the chandelier. It doesn’t look like the original one and there **are** some issues with it. It’s not safe to use and it will fall off soon. Could you find the original rope we provided?”

After hearing this, Rosalynn knew something was off. When she returned home after the art exhibition, she checked the rope. The seller was actually being quite diplomatic. The rope had several cuts that scared the hell out of her.

If she hadn’t ordered the chandelier to be taken down last night **what** could have happened today or in the next few days?

Then Afie remembered the worker who was reluctant when she ordered the chandelier to be taken down.

The moment he heard Calvin was going to get someone else to dismantle the chandelier, he immediately became very cooperative. He acted **as** if he **was** terrified of anyone else touching the chandelier.

She couldn’t contain her anger and immediately asked Ableson to find him. However, the **guy** seemed to have disappeared off the face of the earth.

Just when Ableson was clueless, he saw Felix, who looked completely different, at the exhibition today.

## Chapter 1239

When Felix woke **up**, **he found** himself totally immobilized. **He looked around** and realized **he** was no longer in that dark switch **room**, **but** in a grimy **place** that looked like an **abandoned factory**

“Walay malay” A man squatted **beside** him, rudely grabbing his **hair** and **forcing** him to lift his head

The **guy** was so strong that Felix felt as if his **scalp** was about to be **ripped** off

**He** saw **the** man’s head half-wrapped in bandages and couldn’t help but laugh

“**You** can’t **beat** me you can only use a stun **gun** You’re a real chicken!” Felix mocked

Ablmon, the man holding Felix’s hair, tightened his grip. He had no **regard for** Felix, even though he had to maintain some dignity in front of his friends

\*Open **your** eyes, it’s the 21st century, even fighting has gone high-tech **Besides** Ableson suddenly let go, Felix head slammed into the ground, ‘Especially when dealing with people like you who threaten my

boss’

Felix glared at Ableson, the intent to kill obvious

“Ableson, take five” The **door** was **pushed** open Rosalynn, who had just finished dinner with her kids, elegantly walked in

Seeing her, Ableson frowned

Rosalynn walked in her high heels and sat across him

“Spill it, how did you find this place? She crossed her long legs, her eyes falling on Felix

.

Ableson was a big shot in this business, **and** he had been lying in wait for Felix’s arrival. He even made the first move, but Felix still wounded him within a few moves

“In our line of work, the biggest no—is revealing your identity and betraying your employer Felix replied with a smile

Rosalynn laughed. “You’re very professional Seems like you’re not afraid of dying

Felix didn’t respond

“Ableson, dump him into the sea tonight” Rosalynn said as she got up

Felix was shocked

“**Just** like that throw me into the sea? You’re not even gonna try to convince me?” He asked in surprise

“**You** re just a clumsy thief who was easily caught by my men, what’s the point in trying to convince you?” Rosalynn asked arrogantly

“A thief? You re calling me a thief? Felix’s face darkened

“Or what?” Rosalynn retorted

“I was the best assassin before I retired, the best!” Felix roared

“Stop yelling Ableson kicked him viciously

Felix’s veins/bulged out on his forehead

“Who says a good assassin can’t be dumped into the sea?” He retorted

Rosalynn thought for a moment, then gave him a cold smile

Felix looked at Rosalynn in shock.

“Drag him away” Rosalynn waved her hand and walked towards the door,  
“I thought I could get some useful information out of him, didn’t expect to meet someone so professional and loyal How boring”

“Wait Felix shouted as Rosalynn was about to leave

Rosalynn didn’t even look back, her bodyguard opened the door for her

Felix realized everything, this lady wasn’t trying to trick him, she was really leaving

“It’s Duke Simon who asked me to do it?” He shouted

Rosalynn was ready to leave, she turned her head towards Felix “Duke Simon?”

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1240

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1240

“**Mr Simon**, I hate to break it **to you**, but **your** plan has **tanked** ”

**He continued** reading, **one** name glaring painfully at him

**“Rosalynn.”**

**“Us” He** roared, venting his anger **on** his surroundings, lawing the room in a state of chaos

**“I knew ill would** come to this.” Olivia’s voice floated from the **doorway**

**As** Simon **looked** up, he saw Olivia walking towards him, dressed in his favorite silk robe, arms crossed

Tears **welled** up in Simon’s eyes instantly. **“Olivia, you’re back. I’ve missed you so much**

Standing in front of him, Olivia said. **“You miss me? You couldn’t even avenge me. How can you say you miss mia?”** Her cold fingers touched Simon’s cheek. **“If you don’t kill those two kids and Wayne, I can never rest in peace, and neither can our child. Got it?”**

Simon **nodded repeatedly understand**, **li do it. Please, don’t leave me anymore. I miss you so much**

With tears streaming down his face, he **pleaded**, **“Give me another chance I could go back six years, I wouldn’t let you leave.**

Olivia just **stared at** him not responding

In haste Simon added. **” promise you, fi **avenge** you. If this hitman can’t do it, I’ll find someone else?”**

At this Olivia reacted Simon **nodded** quickly, then embraced her tightly

**“Don’t go, don’t ever leave me again!”**

After parting with Paige Rosalynn went straight home By the time she got home, it was almost midnight

Cory and y were already asleep, so she checked in on them first

Thinking of how they were threatened with death again because of the adults, Rosalynn couldn't help but feel guilty.

After a while. Rosalynn went upstairs to her room. To **her** surprise, Wayne was already home

"Weren't you going to an impromptu meeting?"

The event had come up unexpectedly. Wayne was supposed to be with hy at the art exhibition these days

Looking up at Rosalynn Wayne asked. "What's up?"

Rosalynn walked over and gently touched Wayne's cheek

"Why didn't you tell me about Simon trying to kill by and Cory? Wayne's eyes were filled with worry

"I was waiting to tell you in person when you got back. I **was** afraid that **as** soon as you heard it, you would drop everything and rush back' Rosalynn explained

Wayne frowned, "You shouldn't have done that I'm your husband, Wy and Cory's father What job could be more important than protecting them?"

Rosalynn realized Wayne was genuinely angry.

guess I'm **just** used to handling things this way" Rosalynn tried to explain calmly. To make sure to let you know next time, okay?"

"Used to? What do you mean used to Wayne asked, frowning.

"You always keep everything to yourself if I hadn't found out, you would never tell me? He gritted his teeth. "Are **you** used to not having me around?"

"Wayne, you're being a bit unfair now. When I used to **work** with you, isn't this what you wanted from me? To only come to you with problems I couldn't solve Why the sudden change?"

Rosalynn had enough on her plate today She wasn't in the mood to deal with Wayne's sudden temper

After she said this. Wayne looked slightly taken aback.

- In a blink, **he looked** like a **kid who had just** messed up.