

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1518

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Chapter 1518

As she spoke, she gently patted Wayne's back. "The past is already water under the bridge, what I'm looking forward is our future together, got it?"

"Mm

Wayne buried his head in Rosalynn's neck.

Just the thought of her ever getting hurt by him was enough to wound his heart

Tomorrow

e're heading home." Rosalynn softly comforted him. "Summer's almost here, last year we took the kids camping together. They had a blast, let's do that again this year, yeah?"

Sure Wayne nodded immediately

"Also

thinking when it's near Paige's due date, we should all go to Norhayen with her. That way, she won't have to rack her brains

City or to go back to Norher."

"Nohaven, that's where the Hai | family lives, right?" Wayne asked

"Yep!" Rosalynn nodded. Paige said there are some old folks there who watched you air and all, we can treat it like a vacation!"

they're really keen on seeing you again. The place is really

fresh

“Sounds good, wherever you are, that’s where I’ll be Wayne held Rosalynn tighter, Babe, I promise. I’ll recover soon so you won’t have to stress out over me

“Wayne don’t push yourself too hard. I’m not stressed at all Rosalynn gently said, “You’ve been working too hard in the past, it’s time to slow down and catch some rest”

Wayne pondered for a moment and agreed. But deep down, he was determined to get better ASAP

After enjoying the early summer night breeze for a while, Rosalynn and Wayne went back to their room.

The kids were all sound asleep

Rosalynn

went up to them and kissed their cheeks a few times.

“They are so cute” Rosalynn turned to Wayne and smiled

Wayne also found the kids adorable, but his eyes were mainly on Rosalynn:

From the beginning to now every minute, Wayne was discovering new things he loved about Rosalynn

Every second was filled with his love and affection for her

Sometimes he wondered if this perfect lover was just a figment of his imagination while he was unconscious.

Before going to bed. Wayne held Rosalynn close, showering her with affection, before finally drifting off to sleep contentedly.

That night, Wayne had a dream.

The scenes in the dream were all blurry

He beerned to see a woman in a canary yellow dress, with mid-length curly hair and a beautiful bescelet on her wrist.

She was bent over standing not far in front of him.

She clapped her hands softly and spoke gently to him. "Wayne, it's mom, come hert, come to me?"

Than Wayne deamt of a door with intricate carvings.

A young boy stood at the door hearing his mother's voice arguing with another voice

"How old is Wayne? You're already having him meddle with the group's affairs? Amil not doing a good enough job? Are you that eager to him replace me?"

"Hr's your son, and also the only heir to the Silverman Group. He's naturally smart, and he can easily take care of the projects you guys can't handle. Why can't we let him start being involved in the group's affairs? Conversely, your own son is inheriting what's rightfully his, what's there to be dissatrullied about?"

"My son Ever since Wayne turned three, you've been keeping him under your control, not letting him get close to me. How

Just then, the sound of a la echoed

I my son? He should be your

Chapter 1519

The intricate patterns on the wooden door shattered with a loud crack.

Wayne's vision blurred again, the smell of disinfectant stinging his nose and the sound of muffled sobs echoing in his earn.

"Wayne, I didn't want this for you, I just couldn't stand it anymore. Natalie Stein was too ruthless, insisting on giving you all the shares, letting you take my place. This is my life's work, I couldn't accept it... I just wanted you to get a little hurt, to delay your takeover of the corporation, I never thought you'd be this badly hurt, after all, I'm your mom! Can you forgive me, please."

A moment later, she spoke again, her voice bitter. "In the end, it's your fault too, why are you so smart. Why couldn't you keep a low profile? Why did you listen to Natalie, why didn't you stand by me? You're still so young, wouldn't it be better to inherit the family business in ten or twenty years?"

Wayne felt a piercing pain in his chest.

The scene blurred again.

On the couch, a frail old woman sat, a teenager standing before her

"Natalie, I'm the monster you created if mom knew, she would hate me! She wouldn't love me anymore!"

"She never loved you the old woman replied sharply and coldly. "Wayne, you're my hope, you're not a monster. You see how well you've grown, how smart you are. There's no child among your peers who's smarter than you?"

"No" the boy shouted, "won't follow your orders anymore, I won't be the heir to the Silverman family!"

A slap landed on the boy's face

"Good, as long as you give up being the heir to the Silverman family, Maddie will be a complete disaster in my eyes, and I'll have her leave the Silverman family immediately! You don't want to be the heir, there are plenty of people begging me to help them! I'm not a Silverman, I don't need to keep the heir's place for the Silverman people"

The boy stood there.

Wayne could feel his confusion and helplessness.

"Please.." the boy's voice was choked with tears, I take back

The scene in front of him dispersed like smoke

Wayne felt a splitting headache.

I said. Please don't hurt my mom because of me."

He felt as if he was back on that hospital bed, able to hear the sounds around him, but unable to move.

Time seemed to stretch out in that moment

Maddie's visits became less and less frequent.

Natalie told him that Maddie had returned to the company to consolidate her position.

“Wayne!”

A familiar yet strange call came from afar

Wayne’s shook violently the moment he heard Rosalynn’s voice

Wayne.

Wayne opened his eyes, exhausted

He saw Rosalynn’s anxious face

“What’s wrong?” Wayne asked tiredly

Rosalynn immediately hugged him: “You scared me. I couldn’t wake you up no matter how much I called!”

Strictly speaking, it was Wayne who had been talking in his sleep. Rosalynn woke up and tried to wake him up, but to no avail.

Wayne held Rosalynn tightly, patting her back, saying, “I just had a dream, it’s okay, don’t be scared.”

But how could Rosalynn not be scared?

Even though Wayne was back, his body hadn’t fully recovered, which made Rosalynn feel like she was walking on thin ice.

“Mommy, what’s wrong?” Cory and Ivy woke up one after the other

“Nothing. I just had a nightmare” Rosalynn waved at the children,

Cory and Ivy looked at her in confusion, then quickly ran over each hugging Rosalynn from one side.

They all started to comfort her

After a while

two little ones fell asleep again by her side.

Rosalynn gave a helpless smile. Then she and Wayne each carried one of the children back to their beds.

Chapter 1520

Early next morning.

While Cory and Ivy were freshening up, Rosalynn called over the attending physician and filled him in on the events from the previous night. "What kind of dream was it, Mr. Silverman?" asked the doctor.

Wayne pondered for a bit, "I can't really recall, probably something to do with past memories, but I forgot as soon

|| woke up!

The doctor glanced over Wayne's brain CT. "Mrs. Silverman, don't worry. The nightmares might be a result of Mr. Silverman's memory recovery." "Memory recovery" Rosalynn glanced at Wayne..

Did the trigger something when she spo about his past last night?

bit complicated. We'll need to observe him for a while. The femonitoring watch we prepared for him will be

"Seems like it for now. But Mr. Silverman's case delivered soon. It alert you of any unusual fluctuations."

"Alright, thank you," she responded

After giving a few more instructions, the doctor left.

"It must've been what i told him last night." Rosalynn turned around and sat next to Wayne

Just a few days ago, Wayne's complexion was improving. But after the nightmare, he looked worne

Tmi fine" Wayne reassured her while patting her head, "When can we go home?"

Rosalynn forced a smile. "After breakfast and picking up the meds, we can head home!"

"Great Wayne nodded.

He looked at Rosalynn with a gentle gaze.

Truth be told, he didn't forget his dream. He just realized that his insecurity stemmed from being abandoned by his mother as a child.

After Cory and hy finished freshening up, they sat down for breakfast

After breakfast, Rosalynn and Wayne completed the discharge procedures and got in the car to go home.

Hilaria had already made arrangements at Moonlit Lake

As their car slowly pulled into the garage, Rosalynn helped Wayne out

The grass was lush, the forest green, and the lake was like a light blue gemstone

“beautiful Wayne admired the rose wall in the distance.

“Daddy, I planted these Ivy raised her hand, “Do you like them? They’re all for you!”

During Wayne’s absence used to plant little flowers and tomato

ease her sadness.

These little flowers and tomatoes

cher gifts to Wayne.

She remembered always saving the best, big tomatoes for Rosalynn while giving Wayne the tiny, sour fruits

Wayne would always happily eat all of them.

After Wayne fell ill, Ivy felt incredibly guilty and cried for a long time by the tomato vines.