

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1561

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Chapter 1561

“I’m a big girl now. I should **totally** take care of the baby!” Ivy declared, pressing her cheek against Paige’s **tummy**.

This time, she distinctly felt a gentle kick **from** the baby **inside**.

“The baby moved!” Ivy was overjoyed.

“She’s been moving a lot lately, but you’re never around!” Paige boasted.

Ivy leaned against Paige’s belly again, feeling another kick.

Is the baby saying hi **to** me?” Ivy’s eyes twinkled. This was her first encounter with an unborn baby.

She never thought it would be such a magical feeling.

“Of course!” Paige replied, looking at **Cory**, “Do you want **to** listen too?”

Cory hesitated but slowly descended the stairs.

Paige took his hand. Cory glanced at Paige, then carefully pressed his ear to her belly.

Soon, he distinctly felt something roll around in Paige’s stomach.

Cory’s eyes lit up **in** surprise. After Paige’s pregnancy, he had watched animations about how an embryo develops into a baby.

But experiencing the baby’s presence so directly was just too incredible.

“How does it feel?” Paige asked, her eyes shining.

“It feels... it feels amazing.”

Yes, Cory's strongest feeling was amazement.

The joy **of** connecting with a new family member for the first time.

Hearing this, Paige's pregnancy hormones kicked in. She teared up, "Then can you promise me one thing?"

"Sure!" Cory nodded.

"Paige hasn't even said what it is yet! You're going to get tricked so easily!" Ivy warned **him**.

Paige couldn't help but chuckle.

Ivy knew her too well!

Paige's eyes sparkled, "If the baby in my belly is a girl, would you want to be my son-in-law in the future?"

"Paige!" Rosalynn's tone was a mix of reluctance and warning.

Cory was stunned.

Ivy was also stunned for a moment, but then her eyes gradually lit up.

"Sure!" she blurted out.

Thank God! The thing that had been bothering her was suddenly resolved!

If the baby married Cory, then she wouldn't have **to** worry **about** Cory turning out like Jaime!

Paige was very pretty, her husband was super handsome, so this baby would definitely be beautiful!

"Why are you so happy?" Paige asked with a smile, "What if it's a boy, would you want to be my daughter-in-law?"

Ivy's smile froze.

Then, she maintained basic politeness and said, “No way. I want to freely choose my love!”

“Ivy, doesn’t your brother need **to** freely choose his love too?” Rosalynn was all smiles, seizing the opportunity to ask.

Ivy muttered, “Mom, **you don’t** understand! Dad understands! Right? Dad, you know what I mean, right?”

Wayne was suddenly thrust into the conversation.

“Dad?” Rosalynn looked at Wayne, curious.

Wayne nodded, “I guess I do.”

“Dad is the one who understands the most!” Ivy declared **confidently**.

“**You** guys are **so** boring. Whether the baby is a boy or a girl, who he **or** she marries is not for you adults **to** decide.” Cory **stated** seriously, “We live in modern times . You shouldn’t act like conservatives and arrange marriages. That’s wrong.”

The adults were all speechless by his sudden seriousness.

“Goodnight.” Cory politely said goodnight, then prepared to head upstairs.

Suddenly, he seemed **to** remember something.

“**You’d** better not bring up the baby’s gender again. **I’m afraid** you might accidentally let it **slip in** front of **Grandpa** Scott. He’d be devastated.”

Chapter 1562

Grandpa Scott was none other than Baillie’s dad, Blake Scott.

Lately, Blake’s been getting a little jittery.

Baillie was dead set against finding out the baby’s gender. He wanted his and Paige’s child to be born into a world of equal expectations and blessings.

If it was a boy, there might be a few long faces.

He didn't want that.

Boy or girl, this little nugget was a result of Paige's hard work **of** carrying and giving birth.

Boys were just as important as girls.

He's not picking sides.

"Oh, right!" Paige immediately nodded, "Cory, thanks for the heads-up!"

"No worries!" And with that, he went to take a shower.

Since starting school, Ivy's been changing daily.

Back in the day, if she made a new friend, or discovered a new animal or plant, she'd rush home to share it with Cory.

But now...

She's got secrets he doesn't know about.

She's got secrets with her dad.

And she's got one more secret now. She's trying to put a leash on his love life, even planning his marriage!

Ivy chatted with Paige's belly for a while, then started to feel sleepy. Only after Laura nudged her to go take a shower did she go upstairs. Paige's in a pretty good mood today.

She had a good chat with Rosalynn, and then Baillie took her to rest.

Once everyone had left, Rosalynn let out a sigh of relief, slumped on the couch, and glanced at Wayne. She snuggled **up t o him**, closing the gap between them.

"You don't look too happy, you were quiet just now. What's up? Are you jealous of Paige again?" Rosalynn lightly traced her fingers down Wayne's nose.

Wayne absolutely loved any kind of touch from Rosalynn.

Even a delicate stroke like this felt like it relaxed every pore in his body.

"Again?" Wayne echoed.

“Yeah. You used to be like that a lot. Even though you’ve lost your memory, maybe your instincts are still there...” Rosalynn said with a smile.

Wayne held Rosalynn closer, his forehead resting on her collarbone.

“**Does she** always talk to the kids like that?” Wayne asked.

“Yes,” Rosalynn nodded,

“Even though there’s a big age gap, they’re more like... friends?”

“But Cory and Ivy are still children. She should have some restraint. **Like**, she shouldn’t tell them that kissing

can bruise lips, or that adults bite each other’s lips when they’re into someone!” Wayne still found these words hard to believe!

Rosalynn was taken aback, then burst into laughter: “So Ivy knows you’re the one who bit my lip, huh?”

Wayne’s ears turned red instantly.

He held Rosalynn even tighter, “Stop laughing. I’m being serious... We can’t let Paige teach Ivy like this. What if she gets curious and starts dating early?”

“As long as she doesn’t go overboard, it should be **fine**, right?”

“No!” Wayne immediately pushed Rosalynn away and sat up, “Not until... she’s 25! Honey, there aren’t many good men out there! She needs **to** be mature enough to start dating. **That** way she can spot the bad guys and avoid getting hurt!”

“Okay,” Rosalynn gently stroked his cheek, “**Don’t worry**. I’ll talk to Paige **tomorrow**, tell her not to say these **things** to Ivy anymore!”

Actually...

Rosalynn had also talked about this things with Ivy.

Looked like, this was something she couldn’t let her husband find out.

What **would** he do if **he** knew?

Rosalynn had **a** knack for calming Wayne’s nerves.

Chapter 1563

With just a few simple words, she managed to free him from the anxiety of his daughter having a boyfriend.

“What does Granny want from you?” Wayne abruptly changed the subject.

Rosalynn shrugged, “Granny once helped a kid take over a territory. Now that the kid’s grown up, he’s stopped listening to her and is even messing with the trade routes of the Jared Group and Bane Corporation, so Granny plans to take back his territory.”

“Is it dangerous?” Wayne asked.

His gut told him that he might get dragged into this as well.

“Shouldn’t be.” Rosalynn soothed, caressing Wayne’s hand, “Granny doesn’t do things she’s uncertain about. You can relax.”

“Alright.” Wayne nodded.

“What have you been learning today?” Rosalynn smoothly moved on to another topic.

Wayne grabbed the large notebook he had been writing in and flipped it open to show Rosalynn.

Among the dense rows of handwriting, Rosalynn’s eyes immediately caught her own name.

Come to think of it, in all the time she had known Wayne, she had never seen him write her name.

Even when she worked alongside him, he would usually write ‘Secretary Tesdal’ when he needed to refer to her.

“What’s this?”

Rosalynn pointed at her name, turning to Wayne with a beaming smile.

Wayne glanced over and his face instantly lit up, “This is my wife’s name.”

Rosalynn grinned widely.

“Your wife has a pretty name.” she said.

Wayne looked at her, pride swelling in his chest, “Yeah. And she’s just as pretty as her name!”

“You’re such a smooth talker.” Rosalynn teased, crooking her finger at him, “Come here, let me taste those lips.”

Wayne immediately leaned in, completely at Rosalynn’s mercy.

Rosalynn cupped his chin and planted several kisses on him.

Afterwards, she gently asked, “Now that you can write your wife’s name, can you write **y our own?**”

Wayne shook his head.

Rosalynn got up to get a pen and handed **it** to Wayne.

Wayne took the pen.

Then, Rosalynn took his hand.

Wayne’s hand was large, Rosalynn’s was small, but that didn’t stop her from guiding him to write his own name.

The tip of the pen gently traced the paper, making a soft scratching sound **that** was oddl y pleasant **in the** quiet living room.

Rosalynn held Wayne’s hand, slowly writing his name one stroke at a time.

Unlike Wayne, who was writing her **name for the first time today**, Rosalynn had writte n Wayne’s name **countless** times before.

Once upon a time, that name had been a secret preoccupation of hers.

Wayne’s attention wasn’t on his own name.

His eyes were fixed on Rosalynn’s face.

Back on the island, Viola Quinlan would sometimes chat with him casually, talking about some couple that was getting a divorce because they had grown tired of each other.

Wayne had found these gossip tidbits amusing at **the** time.

But now, looking at Rosalynn, he felt **a** vague sense **of** confusion.

How could people who were in love **grow** tired of each other?

Since he had returned **to** his **wife**, no matter how many times he saw her each day, he could never get enough.

And he was certain that **no** matter how many years passed, his love for her would never change.

Even if he lost his past memories, his soul would continue **to** love her instinctively.

Wayne was engrossed in watching her when **a** slightly cold hand gently **patted** his cheek, “Foc

us on learning! I'm only teaching you once. **If you can't** get it, you'll be in for a punishment."

Chapter 1564

"Why are you being so hard on **me**? Ivy's teacher never punishes her students." Wayne paused, leaned in closer to Rosalynn and planted a kiss **on the** tip of her ear. With a smirk in his voice, he whispered, "But I don't mind being punished by you..."

Rosalynn was speechless.

She was just teaching him how to write, why was he flirting with her all of a sudden?

Rosalynn kept a calm facade, but her blushing ears betrayed her true feelings.

"Enough writing. Shall we go back to the room?" Wayne's large hand enveloped Rosalynn's.

Rosalynn shot him a look.

Keeping her stern demeanor, she replied, "No way. If you don't practice, we're not going back!"

Without another word, Wayne grabbed the pen and wrote his name perfectly.

Rosalynn rolled her eyes.

Had he been playing her the whole time?

'Let's go!'

Lately, Wayne had been quite addicted to playing little games with his wife.

Rosalynn chuckled helplessly. She allowed him to pull her to her feet and they headed towards the elevator.

Finally, the day came to an end.

The room was dimly lit. Clothes were strewn across the floor.

Exhausted, Rosalynn nestled into Wayne's chest.

"I have to go to the office tomorrow," Rosalynn said softly, her eyes closed. "Do you want to come with me?"

Wayne shook his head, "I'd better not. If people find out about my amnesia, I'm afraid it'll cause **you** new troubles."

Rosalynn gently stroked his waist, comforting **him**, “**It’s** okay. If you want to go, just go. Nothing else matters.”

Wayne looked at Rosalynn. She was so tired she could barely keep her eyes open, but she was still comforting him.

His heart was filled with sweetness.

He couldn’t resist and leaned **in to** give her a few more kisses, “Good girl, we’ll discuss it when you wake up. Sleep now.”

“Mmm.”

Rosalynn weakly replied before snuggling against his chest and drifting off to sleep.

The next morning.

Before Rosalynn woke up, the people Hilaria had sent to design Wayne’s rehab room had arrived.

Seeing that she couldn’t wake up, Wayne decided to let her sleep a bit longer. He went downstairs alone.

By the time she got up and came downstairs, the designer had already taken measurements and left.

“Are you going to the office?” Hilaria handed Rosalynn a **cup** of coffee.

Rosalynn nodded, “A few branches are reporting their work today. Looks like I’ll be busy all day again.”

“Wayne won’t be going then.” Hilaria poured Wayne a cup of milk. “Ivy has a rehearsal for a school performance today. You should come with me to cheer her on.”

Wayne instinctively glanced at Rosalynn.

“Why are you looking at her?” Hilaria was a bit exasperated.

Rosalynn couldn’t help but laugh, “I’m the head of the house. Shouldn’t he consult with me before making decisions?”

Then, she turned to Wayne, “Go.”

Then, she moved closer to his ear and whispered, “And keep an eye **on** whether she’s secretly dating any boys~”

Wayne was speechless.

His face was full of helplessness.

“Whispering first thing **in** the morning.” Hilaria shook her head, looking rather displeased . “I won’t disturb you two any longer. I’ll go find my **great**–grandson and great–granddaughter!”

With that, Hilaria left the dining room.

Despite her seemingly disgruntled words, the wrinkles on her face were a clear sign *of* her happiness as she exited.

Chapter **1565**

Hilaria had never experienced love in her life.

But she really wanted her granddaughter to find true love and spend the **rest of** her life with him.

Although she was **a** bit dissatisfied with Wayne because he had once hurt Rosalynn.

But now, seeing them happy, she was filled with joy and happiness.

She also increasingly felt that those who obstructed them should disappear earlier so as not to hurt Rosalynn again.

“She really loves you.” Wayne looked at Hilaria’s happy back and said softly to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn glanced at Hilaria and then nodded, “Yeah, she really does love me!”

This love made her, a sensitive and vengeful person, feel warmth.

Rosalynn finished eating, went back to change into her work clothes, and prepared to go out.

Wayne was still in the anxiety of about to part with her.

He walked Rosalynn to the garage.

Before Rosalynn got in the car, she kissed him, “I’m leaving.”

Wayne returned the kiss, “I’ll wait for you at school.”

Rosalynn smiled, touched his face, “Alright, wait for me.”

Wayne also smiled, nodded, and watched Rosalynn get in the car.

After getting in the car, Rosalynn started looking at the documents she needed today.

Felix sat in the passenger seat, glanced at the rear-view mirror, and thought, her mood changes too fast, doesn't it?

One second she was the gentle Mrs. Silverman, the next second she turned into the serious Ms. Tesdal.

"What are you looking at?" Rosalynn's voice came from the back seat.

Felix immediately sat up straight, "I want to ask you a question. Molly's school is organizing a summer study trip. Should I let her go?"

Rosalynn looked up, "Study trip? Where to?"

"The R Country."

"Then don't let her go." Rosalynn's gaze returned to the documents, "Simon's family is still looking for Molly. The R Country is not our turf after all. **If** Molly goes to the R Country and they find her, not only will she not be able to come back, but she might also involve her classmates. I'll talk to Molly later. **If** she agrees, I'll take her to Norhaven during the summer vacation."

"Alright." Felix became serious.

Lately, there has been no movement from the R Country.

He also asked around. The royal family seems to have ended the investigation into Simon's assassination and only symbolically issued a warrant **for** the person who provided the platform for the news.

But there are already seventy or eighty warrants for that person, including those issued by various royal families. He didn't care about these.

Felix originally thought that the matter with Simon was over, but after Rosalynn said this, he became alert again.

Recently he hasn't encountered any danger, so his alertness has decreased.

In the past, even when he passed a puddle, he would walk around the puddle with Molly. He was worried that under the puddle was actually an abyss.

But in half a year, he has adapted **to the** life of an ordinary person. He has accepted that Molly is just an ordinary elementary school student.

Before eight o'clock, Rosalynn had already arrived at Bane Corp Center.

As soon as she entered the office, Lola hurried **in**.

“What happened?” Rosalynn sat down and asked in confusion.

“Last night, two energy ships of Bane Energy Corporation were detained at the port.”

Rosalynn wasn't surprised at all, “did Energy Corporation ask for help?”