

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1621

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### Chapter 1621

**“They don’t need to pay a dime...” Rosalynn’s words trailed off as she thought of something.**

**“Once she leaves, she’s out of their control. Staying in the country, she still has some worth to them,”** the Principal spoke the harsh reality.

**A light bulb went off in Rosalynn’s head. Alison’s family probably wanted to continue milking her for all she’s worth, even trying to gouge Rosalynn.**

**“I get it. You just prepare everything for Alison’s departure. I’ll handle the rest,** Rosalynn said calmly.

**Upon hearing her words,** the principal felt relieved.

**Rosalynn was just naturally trustworthy.**

**She just had to say it calmly and the principal felt like everything was in good hands!**

**“Thank you so much!!”**

**“Don’t mention it. Ivy is really concerned about Alison’s situation, or I might not have been able to do all this,”** Rosalynn confessed.

Liam and Alison’s situations were completely different.

Liam had once saved Ivy’s life, whereas Alison and Rosalynn didn’t really have any deep connection.

**“Good kid! Ivy is a really good kid!”** The principal said sincerely-

Not only did she care about her classmates, but Ivy also cared about her teachers.

Several teachers who had taught her mentioned that when they were feeling down, Ivy was able to sense it and provide comfort.

“But...” The principal’s tone shifted, and he said seriously, “You need to remind Ivy to check her work before turning it in. Misspellings and forgetting to write out the steps in math problems, she forgot last time!”

Rosalynn chuckled at the principal’s anxious look: “I got it, I’ll definitely remind her!”

“Just a gentle reminder, no need to be too harsh,” the principal added.

Rosalynn nodded: “Alright, Alison hasn’t had lunch yet, make sure you take her to lunch.”

“Okay, I’ll be on my way! Looking forward to your good news!”

After the principal left, Rosalynn let out a sigh of relief.

This principal was nothing like the rumors. Every time he looked at her with hopeful and sincere eyes, she felt like she should do something.

“Mrs. Silverman, do we head back now?” Felix asked.

Rosalynn checked the time: “No need, I don’t want to waste too much time on this. Let’s bring Alison’s family out now.”

“Got it!”

**Just** then, Wayne’s call came in.

He had woken up from his nap with the kids and found Rosalynn missing.

“You’re awake?” Rosalynn asked gently.

“**Uh** huh, did you go to the office?” Wayne asked.

“I’ll tell you when I get back. The physiotherapist will be there soon, I’ll try to get back before **your** session ends.”

“No rush, take your time. I can handle it.”

“Alright.”

After hanging up, Rosalynn headed straight for the car.

**At** the same time, Curtis ended his call with Felix, all smiles and nods.

“Who was that?” A stern-looking old lady **in her** sixties, eating slices of fruit, asked.

## **Chapter 1622**

“The **lady** boss of Bane Corporation wants **to** meet **me!**” Curtis exclaimed with excitement.

“The one whose husband died, then came back from the dead?” Old Mrs. Hammer **put** down her apple, her eyes instantly piercing. “Why does she want to **see you**? **She** got **a** thing for you?”

“I wish I was **that** lucky! She **said** it’s about Alison, wants **to** discuss something with me.” **Curtis** darted into his room and grabbed his best **suit**.

Despite his **words**, he **couldn’t** help but think he might have some appeal. With Wayne having a broken leg now, perhaps he could have a shot with that lady boss?

“Mom, why **the** hell is this **tycoon** interested in Alison?” A woman who bore a striking resemblance to Old Mrs. Hammer sat next to her, looking **suspicious**. “There’s gotta be a catch. Curtis is too naive. We have to go with him and keep him from getting played.”

“Absolutely!” Old Mrs. Hammer was also **curious** to see what a real big shot looked like. It would be an eye-opener for her.

And so, ten minutes later, **Curtis**, Old Mrs. Hammer, and Seekson Hammer stepped out the door.

When they arrived at the agreed location, a lovely waitress led them to a private room and left.

“That woman, she looks shady, gives me the creeps.” Seekson scoffed.

Old Mrs. Hammer looked around the room before scrutinizing the water glasses and utensils on the table. "This place must be really expensive for a meal, huh?"

"Let's put **it** this way. The chandelier above us could buy a three-bedroom apartment!" Curtis pointed to the ceiling.

Old Mrs. Hammer's eyes lit up: She decided to take a glass home when they left!

Seekson fixed her hair and adopted the haughty bearing she had seen on TV.

Curtis glanced at his mother and sister, slightly annoyed. "Please don't act like this, it's embarrassing."

Just as he finished speaking, the door opened.

All three turned to look.

First in was a tall and powerful man with a fierce countenance.

Following him was a woman dressed modestly but extremely beautiful.

"Oh my God, I've seen **you on TV!**" Seekson pointed at Rosalynn and shrieked.

Rosalynn smiled slightly. She hadn't expected Curtis to bring his mother and sister.

"Ms. Tesdal!" Curtis stood up..

He'd heard that women in power these days preferred not to use their husband's surname, so he addressed her as Ms. Tesdal.

"Pleased to meet you!" He reached out for a handshake.

Rosalynn ignored him and took the main seat. "And you are?" She asked Old Mrs. Hammer and Seekson.

Old Mrs. Hammer was known for being stubborn back home. Seeing Rosalynn's demeanor, she thought she couldn't lose to her.

"I'm Curtis's mom. Heard you wanted to talk about Alison?"

Rosalynn turned her gaze towards her. Her eyes were devoid of emotion, but her aura was intimidating.

Old Mrs. Hammer felt a bit uneasy.

"So, you're the boss at home?" Rosalynn spoke.

"Of course." Old Mrs. Hammer didn't back down.

## Chapter 1623

Seekson was totally engrossed in watching every move of Rosalynn, he couldn't help but want to imitate her.

watching

No wonder Rosalynn can attract rich guys like Wayne. Her charm and allure are so captivating that one can't help but have their heart race. Not **to** mention those horny men **out** there?/

"Alright, I'll just **spit it out**," Rosalynn leaned back, "I want to sponsor Alison's education abroad, until she completes the highest level of education she can."

"What? **Study** abroad?" Curtis was shocked.

Old Mrs. Hammer was momentarily stunned.

Seekson said, "Studying abroad costs a lot of money. It costs seventy **or** eighty grand for just a year!"

"Don't worry, I guarantee that you won't have to pay a dime."

After all, it's his own daughter, even if Curtis doesn't really like Alison, if there's a good opportunity for her, he wouldn't refuse.

He was about to agree when he felt a pinch on his thigh.

He looked at Old Mrs. Hammer **in** pain and confusion.

Old Mrs. Hammer was grinning at Rosalynn, "It's no biggie if a girl's overeducated, as long as she marries well. If you really want to sponsor, why not wait a few years, I have a grandson on the way, educating boys is more practical. Women **just** need to know how to **birth** and raise kids. Look at my son, he's made something of himself..."

"Mom!" Curtis was **anxious**.

Are you out **of** your mind saying **this** in front of a woman like Rosalynn?

"You're so sharp, I'm sure if you had more education back in the day, you'd have been an exceptional woman. Such a pity... Rosalynn shook her head with a look of regret.

Old Mrs. Hammer was taken aback, then realized, was Rosalynn indirectly insulting her?

“Our tradition is for girls to get married at a certain age. Studying abroad is out of the question.” Old Mrs. Hammer’s face changed, then as if she thought of something, “Of course, if you really want to help her, I can understand. How about this, you sponsor my grandson’s education abroad as well, at the best universities. Then I’ll agree to let Alison go too.”

Rosalynn was left speechless.

“Mr. Curtis, what do you think?” Rosalynn looked at Curtis.

Initially, Curtis didn’t think much of it. But recalling Old Mrs. Hammer’s words, he felt they made sense.

What’s the point of Alison studying so much? Might as well take her brother with her!

He and his girlfriend have been talking about their son a lot lately, **if** she knew their son could study at the best schools abroad, she’d be over the moon.

“I think it makes sense, either they both go **or** they both stay here, Alison can look after her brother.” Curtis knew **full** well how loaded Rosalynn and Wayne

were.

Sending two kids abroad, spending over a hundred grand a year, was peanuts to them.

He had seen reports, the amount of money Rosalynn and Wayne make a year, was astronomical!

“Also, if the kids are alone abroad, we as family would be worried, you’ll have to arrange for us to go take care of them!” Seekson quickly added.

Old Mrs. Hammer immediately responded, “Absolutely! That’s a must!”

Old Mrs. Hammer was praising Seekson in her mind.

“**If** the whole family is moving, we should get a bigger house for you, right? Considering the number of people, preferably a detached house, complete with a swimming pool, and housekeeping service...”

Rosalynn was counting on her fingers as she spoke.

Felix was trying hard not to burst into laughter.

He glanced at Curtis and the others, they were dead serious.

How hilariously clueless they were!

“We probably don’t need housekeeping services, as long as Curtis gets a **job**, we can take care **of** ourselves!” Old Mrs. Hammer was quickly calculating. She had heard **that** the salary level abroad was incomparable to back home

It’s easy to earn a nice chunk of money every month!

## Chapter 1624

Why was six-year-old Alison so terrified of her own family, and why did she yearn **so** much for an escape?

Rosalynn had **a** hunch after meeting this family.

The smile on Rosalynn’s face vanished in an instant.

She tossed her phone onto the table. A porcelain plate got knocked over, making a shrill noise.

The clamor ceased instantly; three pairs of astonished eyes fixed on Rosalynn,

“You guys look down on Alison, barely treating her like a human being. Why on earth do you think I would pay a good price for her?” Rosalynn mocked. “Take a wild guess, why **do** you think I’d bother to send Alison abroad? Of course, it’s to get her the hell away from you beasts! And you are dreaming of going abroad with her? **Your** whole family is a bunch of jerks!”

“**You**...” Old Mrs. Hammer was **left** dumbfounded.

But Rosalynn wasn’t done talking.

“You guys are like vampires, sucking Pauline dry and now setting your sights on Alison? You’ve lived for so many years and you’re still not ashamed of yourselves?”

Felix almost couldn’t control his facial expression, he was shocked..

Rosalynn could actually curse people out.

“You ill-mannered woman!” Old Mrs. Hammer stood up, ready to throw her glass.

“That glass costs \$780. Break it and you have to pay for it.” Rosalynn’s words froze Old Mrs. Hammer’s hand mid-air.

“Mrs. Silverman, it’s our first meeting and you start off with insults? That’s not cool, right?” Curtis stood up, took the glass from Old Mrs. Hammer and placed it to one side, then turned to Rosalynn.

“Mrs. Silverman? No longer Ms. Tesdal?” Rosalynn retorted sarcastically, “Your thoughts are written all over your face. Just what kind of person was Pauline to be deceived by you to such an extent?”

She paused, then Rosalynn delivered the knockout blow: “You’re short and ugly.”

Curtis thought he was quite a looker, he never expected to be described as short and ugly by Rosalynn!

“Alright! You’ve got guts! I’ll tell you this, Alison’s not going abroad. Not only is she not going abroad, starting next year she’ll be doing household chores, and taking care of us!” Old Mrs. Hammer pointed at Rosalynn and shouted, “I’d like to see what you can do!”

“Exactly!” Seekson joined in, “Aren’t you just from a good family and married well? **Your** face is **full** of plastic surgery, you can only fool men. I’m telling you, I can see through you in an instant!”

“You guys have some nerve!” Felix couldn’t help but clap.

Fools never know when they’re in trouble.

“We’re acting properly, why should we be scared?” Old Mrs. Hammer scoffed.

“If what you’re doing is considered proper, then there are no bad guys **in** this world.” Rosalynn raised her hand, Felix immediately handed her two file bags. Rosalynn tossed them straight over.

“You’re Seekson, right? Whatever you think of me, put it aside for now and let me find out what kind of person you are.”

Curtis was filled with unease. He knew very well that he was not innocent. Even **if** he tried to keep a low profile, he couldn’t guarantee that he wouldn’t be

found out.

If the person investigating him was a wealthy individual with significant clout, then the likelihood of being discovered was even higher.

Curtis immediately picked up the file bag on the floor.

Pictures were accidentally dropped, scattering all over the floor.

He took a quick glance and was scared shitless.

## Chapter 1625

Curtis looked at Seekson, shocked out of his wits.

Seekson **froze for** a moment, immediately stood up to check and her face turned pale as a ghost when she saw the photos.

“What the hell is this?” Old Mrs. Hammer picked up one.

The scene in the **photo** was beyond her imagination. After seeing it clearly, Old Mrs. Hammer’s face turned grim.

“It’s a fake! It’s a bloody fake!!” Seekson shouted as she lunged forward, hastily gathering the photos.

“Really? Let’s check out the video then, shall we?” Rosalynn’s voice was like a devil’s whisper.

Seekson, who was picking up the stuff, **froze** instantly.

“You’re a woman, how could you be so freaking cold-hearted, threatening people **with this** shit?” Seekson turned to Rosalynn, questioning her morals.

Rosalynn remained expressionless: “You’re accusing me? When you hit Alison, starved her, and insulted her with filthy language, did **you** ever think you’re human? Do **you** deserve to be called a human?”

“I did it to put Curtis through school, I had no choice!” Seekson disregarded Alison for now, she just wanted to find some sort of understandable explanation.

Rosalynn glanced at Old Mrs. Hammer.

When Old Mrs. Hammer saw these photos, she wasn’t shocked at **all**, her face just became even darker.

“So, Old Mrs. Hammer knew about it, huh? For Curtis education?” Rosalynn laughed, “The money for Curtis’ education came from Pauline, what the hell did **you** support?”

Seekson was stunned. She looked at Old Mrs. Hammer **in** shock.

Old Mrs. Hammer frowned impatiently: “You idiot, how could you let someone capture all this?”

“Mom, the money I gave you, didn’t you give it to Curtis for school?” Seekson asked, “You said this was fastest way to make money, you forced me...”

“Pauline was willing to give this money, why would I reject it? As for the other money, I was going to save it to buy a house for my grandson...”

“Mom!”

“Enough!” Rosalynn was clearly annoyed.

Old Mrs. Hammer glared at Rosalynn, her eyes filled with even more hatred, “You think these things can scare **us**? If you want to go public, just **do** it, we don’t **care!**”

Seekson wanted to say something, but Old Mrs. Hammer glared back: “Shut your mouth!”

Indeed, Seekson shut up.

“You don’t care about your daughter, what about your son, Curtis, have you finished looking **at** the stuff **in** your hands?” Rosalynn asked leisurely, “Should I call the police now and have them take you away?”

Rosalynn paused, “I consulted a lawyer, all this stuff you did would only get you seven or eight years in jail, but I have well and you could get **out** in six.” “What the hell do you mean?” Old Mrs. Hammer was obviously more nervous than when Seekson was threatened earlier.

“I’ve already stated my intention, I want to help Alison go to school, but you guys insisted on wasting my time.” Rosalynn said coldly.

Curtis was very **confused**, “Is it worth it for this little girl?”

“I’m doing this to protect her, but the **unfair** treatment you guys gave Alison upset my daughter, **and** I can’t stand that.” Rosalynn looked impatient, “I’m giving you three minutes, either accept the law’s punishment **or** go sign the relevant documents with my lawyer next door. Your call.”

## Chapter 1626

Old Mrs. Hammer was **quick to** react, instantly getting fired up: “Who are you to send Curtis to jail?” “Mom!” Curtis was scared out of his wits, yelling at Old Mrs. Hammer, “Can you not stir up trouble?”

“It’s alright, the clock here has already started ticking. Let her scream.” Rosalynn chuckled briefly, “Old Mrs. Hammer, I heard you’ve been bragging about Curtis back home. Saying how well he’s doing in H City, that he’s earned his house and car through hard work. Your friends and family are quite jealous, aren’t they?”

Old Mrs. Hammer was taken aback, “Did you... Did you go to my hometown to dig up dirt on me?”

“Indeed, I know all about what you’ve been up to back home. I’ve met quite a few people who aren’t too fond of you either. How long do you think it’d take for the whole village to find out if I spilled your secrets?” Rosalynn asked with a smirk, “Like... how Curtis is actually being kept by Pauline. That his house and car came from her. Or how he’s been selling company resources for profit and is getting jailed for it...”

“You wouldn’t dare!”

“Well, since you say that, let’s give it a try, shall we, Felix?” Rosalynn nodded.

Felix immediately took out his phone and dialed a number. The call was quickly picked up.

Before Old Mrs. Hammer could **react**, she heard a familiar voice on the other end, “Did you find anything on that shrew Old Mrs. Hammer?”

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“We did, but it’s not actually about her, but her son, Curtis.” Felix responded.

Old Mrs. Hammer immediately panicked: “Sign! We’ll sign!”

Felix didn’t say a word and hung up.

The old lady on the phone was an old friend of Old Mrs. Hammer, one she had grown up with.

They’d always been at odds.

As kids, they’d compete about food and clothes. As adults, about who married better.

For the most part, Old Mrs. Hammer was always one step behind.

She had to be frugal with food and clothes to cater to the men in her family.

Her friend, on the other hand, only had one daughter despite having a large family.

She couldn’t compete with her even **in** their childhood.

When they grew up, Old Mrs. Hammer initially married well but within a couple of years, her friend's husband struck it rich in business.

**To** add insult to injury, Old Mrs. Hammer had a daughter first. It was only after five to six years that she finally had a son.

Her friend **had** two sets of twin boys right off the bat.

However, she didn't have much luck.

All her sons died young due to illness or accidents. Now, she only has her daughter left who apparently owns a lucrative waste management company,

But a daughter, no matter how wealthy, would eventually belong to another family, right?

Their relationship hadn't always been this bitter.

Old Mrs. Hammer kept bringing up the fact that her friend's sons had all died, which pissed her off and they became sworn enemies.

In recent years, Old Mrs. Hammer has been living quite comfortably in H City, thanks to Curtis.

She always felt **that** Curtis was very successful, even more so than her **arch-**nemesis's daughter.

If she found out that Curtis's house and car were all bought by Pauline, and that Curtis was going to jail for it, she'd surely be laughing her head off!

## **Chapter 1627**

Even if Old Mrs. Hammer was staring death in the face, she wouldn't allow anyone back home to find **out about** the truth.

Rosalynn had her lawyer draft up a detailed document.

**Curtis** signed it **with a** long face.

Seeing Alison's name, Curtis felt a pang of reluctance.

He **turned** to **Rosalynn**. "Mrs. Silverman, when do you plan on sending Alison off abroad?"

"Do you have any other bright ideas?" Rosalynn asked icily.

“If it’s not immediately, I think I should take her home, otherwise... once she leaves, who knows when we’ll see her again.” Curtis said, his eyes reddening. Rosalynn remained silent.

“Forget it,” she stood up. “Your family beat her, Pauline mentally abused her, and when she was starving, you just stood **by** without lifting a finger. Now that she’s finally free from all that pain, stop your fake concerns. It’s sickening!

Curtis went pale.

Rosalynn headed towards the door.

Curtis finally spoke. “Those documents...”

“What I want is for Alison to grow up undisturbed, happy and healthy, Rosalynn glanced back at Curtis. “I’ll hand these over to the right people for safekeeping, and someone will keep an eye on you. Anything you do, we’ll gather evidence. If you and your family stay out of Alison’s life, you’ve got nothing to worry about. But if you make trouble, you know there’ll be hell to pay.

Without another word, Rosalynn left.

As soon as she was gone, the security and lawyers followed suit.

Curtis stood there, swaying on his feet.

Old Mrs. Hammer and Seekson, hearing the silence, rushed over.

Well? Did they return the stuff to you?” Old Mrs. Hammer asked.

“Did she say where she got my photos and videos?” Seekson almost simultaneously asked.

Just then, Old Mrs. Hammer slapped Seekson across the **face**.

“Why can’t you even prioritize? **It’s** just some photos and videos, what’s the big **deal**? Can you even remember all the men you’ve been with in the past few years? Stop making a scene.”

Seekson’s mind buzzed.

“Mom, am I really **your** daughter? How could you say something so cruel?” Seekson shrieked.

“You dare to talk back to me? One more word and you’re packing your bags tonight!” Old Mrs. Hammer hadn’t let it all out yet. “Your peers are starting companies, and all you do is sell yourself. Their suitors are practically breaki

ng down their doors. And you? You can't even find a man willing to marry you! **If** it wasn't **for** Curtis' kind heart, you'd be out on the streets scrounging for scraps. And you still have the nerve to raise **your** voice at me here!"

The "peer" Old

Mrs. Hammer mentioned was none other than the daughter of **the** old lady Felix had **just** called.

Seekson's eyes bulged with rage, recalling how she'd never received **any** care from Old Mrs. Hammer growing up, instead, she was often beaten and scolded.

In junior high, she consistently topped her class, but Old Mrs. Hammer didn't allow her to go to high school and put her to work at a **young** age. Afterward, she was raped by people from her hometown. She ran crying to Old Mrs. Hammer, but with a bribe of just 300 bucks, Old Mrs. Hammer told her not **to call** the cops!

Old Mrs. Hammer even suggested later, "You've lost your virginity, might as well keep doing it. At least you can help Curtis **with his** college tuition."

As the past replayed in her mind, Seekson completely lost it.

"Fine, I'm leaving, just give me back my money!" Seekson shouted.

Old Mrs. Hammer was stunned.

She never thought Seekson would stand up to her.

## **Chapter 1628**

"Enough!" Curtis yelled **at the top** of his lungs.

Seekson looked at Curtis, "Of **course** you've had enough. That lady just accused you of using Pauline, **didn't you** use me too? How much money have you taken from home, and how much **of** it was mine?!"

**Curtis felt** a deep blow to his pride. He cursed and slapped Seekson across the face. As a **young** and strong man, his slap was definitely stronger than Old Mrs. Hammer's. Seekson's ears were ringing from the slap, and she could taste blood in her mouth. She reacted and charged at Curtis, screaming and cursing, starting a fight with **him**. Old Mrs. Hammer watched this scene, extremely anxious and tried to separate them.

Someone kicked Old Mrs. Hammer in the stomach, she lost her balance but managed to grab the tablecloth before falling. Suddenly, a set of dishes crashed to the floor.

The sound of the broken porcelain brought the fighting pair back to reality.

“Jesus!” Curtis exclaimed.

Each piece was worth a few hundred dollars, and this was a whole set!

Seekson, shocked for a second, then sat on the floor, clapping and laughing crazily, “Pay up! Pay up!”

After all, she wouldn’t get a penny of that money, so let it go down the drain, no one could spend it!

Old Mrs. Hammer, seeing the broken pieces **all** over the floor, finally had a fit of anger, rolled her eyes and passed out.

Outside the door.

The manager and the waitstaff were cool as cucumbers, watching the scene unfold with amusement.

The restaurant was **co**-owned by Paige and Rosalynn.

As they were leaving, Rosalynn had instructed them to let whoever was inside wreck the place, but not to intervene.

The surveillance cameras were recording everything as evidence.

If someone got injured, call an ambulance, but any damage to the restaurant’s property, they must pay for it.

After Old Mrs. Hammer passed out, the restaurant immediately called for an ambulance.

After the paramedics took Old Mrs. Hammer away, the manager let Seekson go but not Curtis.

“Here’s the bill for the damaged goods, you need to pay **up!**” The manager politely handed over the bill.

Curtis looked at it, his face turned sour.

“A few cups and plates and you’re charging me eight grand? Are you robbing me?”

“We have a procurement contract, and the prices are based on depreciation. If we calculated the original purchase price, it

would be even more,” the manager explained rationally, “And it’s not just the dishes, it’s also **the** tablecloth your mother ripped.”

“It’s too expensive, I can only pay you two hundred dollars at most! My mother passed out here, I’m going to hold **you responsible!**”

Curtis thought **that** two hundred dollars was already a high **price!**

“We’re just employees, we **don’t set** the prices. If you continue like this, we’ll have to call the police. After all, the surveillance system in the room is always running, and it’s **clear** what happened, it has nothing to do with us. We’re the innocent victims here,” the manager seemed a bit furious.

Curtis was very nervous when he heard that the surveillance system was always running

How could he let the police see those surveillance videos?

Rosalynn, as a wealthy heiress, wouldn’t have any trouble threatening people, but she once said that he had broken the law!

“Call the police.” The manager signaled the waiter behind him.

The waiter immediately picked **up** the phone.

“Forget **it!**” Curtis was heartbroken.

He took out a few cards and paid the **bill** in installments.

“Here’s your receipt and invoice, please keep **it** safe,” the manager was still very polite.

Curtis stormed out **of the restaurant**, his face gloomy.

He walked very carefully, afraid of touching anything else **in** the restaurant and having to fork out more money.