

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1801

Chapter 1801

In just two days without seeing the little baby, she's already showing some changes, slowly revealing her cuteness.

Paige and Rosalynn chatted about the baby's eating and sleeping habits these past two days.

All things considered, Paige's daughter is like a little angel.

She's a dream, eating until she's full and then sleeping. When she wakes, she rarely cries.

"About the name..

Rosalynn gently touched the baby's soft face, turning her head to look at Baillie and Paige.

"Ah, such a headache Paige immediately clutched her head.

Baillie lowered his eyes, hiding the amusement in them.

"Rosalynn, you're back?"

Kate just walked in from outside

At this moment

"Look, we've come up with a few names for the baby, come help us pick one. What do you think of Andrea?"

"Andrea? What? That doesn't sound like a princess at all' Just then, Hilaria, who had just finished her work, overheard Kate and Rosalynn discussing names, "Let

me see, these names you've picked don't seem great. How about I help you guys corre up with some?"

“Hilaria, these names are all carefully chosen by me, I think they’re all lovely!” Kate retorted.

Looks like they’re about to start arguing again.

Rosalynn raised her hand: “Hold on!”

Kate and Hilaria, both indignant, turned their heads away

“As parents, what do you guys think?” Rosalynn looked at Paige and Baillie.

“Her babyname is Trista, you two can decide the formal name!” Baillie replied.

The origin of the nickname Trista was decided after Cory and Ivy were born.

Trista is the third child after Cory and Ivy, hence the name Trista.

“Granny, I think the name Andrea sounds quite good.” Rosalynn approached Hilaria

Hilaria immediately frowned at this opener, while Kate laughed, “Rosalynn is so sweet and has great taste! Andrea does sound grand!”

“But.” Rosalynn then looked at Kate, “Granny’s concern is also a consideration.”

Now it was Hilana’s turn to laugh, while Kate frowned.

“So, how about I find a compromise? We’ll choose a similar name that sounds like a cute girl’s name, how about Adriana?” After Rosalynn finished, she looked at

Hilaria then Kate.

“Anyway, it’s been two generations, and the Scott family finally has a daughter, Adriana, it’s a nice name” Kate murmured, then looked at Hilaria, “What do you think?”

Hilaria thought for a moment, then nodded.

“But if we follow this logic, wouldn’t Angelina be even better? She’s like a little angel,”

Hilaria picked up a pen and wrote down the name she thought of on a sticky note.

Angelina

“Sounds good, sounds good! Paige, what do you think?” Kate turned to ask Paige

“Nice Paige immediately nodded

No matter what her baby’s name is, it’s filled with the endless love of her elders.

Besides, she really liked the name

The name issue was finally resolved

Kate immediately went off to do other things

Hilana had been here for a week, and needed to attend to her company’s affairs

Paige if you have any issues, you must tell me immediately, understand? Before leaving. Hilana gently reminded Paige, then gave Baillie a stern look, “Take good

care of her

I will Baillie promised

Hilana then left with Rosalynn

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 1802

“Kid, do you think I’m meddling too much with naming the baby? Even Paige’s own granny didn’t get involved,” Hilaria asked hesitantly, holding Rosalynn’s hand. In recent years, Hilaria has changed a lot.

In the past, she wouldn't care what others thought, she just did what she wanted.

"Paige's granny is busy making food for Paige, where does she have the time?" Rosalynn patted Hilaria's hand, "Besides, you care about this because you like Trista, everyone can see that, don't overthink it."

Hilaria remembered the time after Rosalynn had safely passed her dangerous delivery period.

Everyone was sitting by her bedside, discussing the baby's name.

The names Ivy and Cory were also discussed in this manner.

After they decided on Cory and Ivy, Paige suddenly said, let's call my baby Trystal My child will be the third one born!

They thought Paige was joking, but after all these years, her child was really named Trista.

"How interesting." Rosalynn laughed.

"Alright, you've been away for a couple of days, Paige misses you, go back and chat with her. The car to pick me up is downstairs."

At the elevator, Rosalynn hugged Hilaria, "Be careful on the road."

"Alright, hurry up and go."

Rosalynn watched the elevator doors close, and slowly descend.

Then she turned around and walked back

Just then, after Felix had spoken to his men, he was also preparing to report back to Rosalynn.

"Everything's good," Felix was concise, "No suspicious people or strange packages."

Rosalynn's eyes were indifferent.

"Maybe I'm overthinking it," Rosalynn half-lowered her eyelids. "But, let's stay vigilant until we return to H City"

“Understood!” Felix nodded.

Rosalynn then went straight back to Paige’s room.

“Baby, I knew as soon as you came back, everything would calm down, come on, Trista’s awake, hold her!”

Paige was slowly walking while Ballie helping her

Seeing Rosalynn returning, she immediately signaled the nanny to hand Trista to Rosalynn.

Trista’s eyes were sparkling, she was watching Rosalynn while she held her, then she softly lay on Rosalynn’s shoulder.

“Look, Trista really likes you!” Paige immediately said.

Rosalynn gently patted the baby’s soft back, “Good girl!”

Paige chuckled, glanced at Baillie, then asked Rosalynn, “Doesn’t Trista smell sweet and feel soft?”

Rosalynn understood Paige’s intentions clearly.

“She’s very sweet and soft, I don’t want to let go of her, or you stay here and rest, I’ll take Trista home!” Rosalynn played along

“That’s not gonna happen! Baillie, don’t you want to feel how sweet and soft our baby is?”

Paige looked at Baillie with sparkling eyes.

Baillie glanced at her daughter

“Maybe next time.”

Paige was a bit disappointed, but she didn’t pressure Baillie.

Rosalynn held Trista for a while, then the nurse took the baby away to feed her

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Score 9.0

Chapter 1803

Not long after chugging down her milk, Trista fell asleep again.

Baillie took a work call midway through and then dipped out.

Paige sat on the bed, sounding a bit helpless, “Before I got pregnant, I always saw these posts online from new moms saying that after giving birth, their husbands only had eyes for the baby, completely ignoring them. But why is it the complete opposite with me? If he continues to not like our child, what am I supposed to do?” Paige looked helplessly at Rosalynn.

Despite her best efforts to soothe him, Baillie was stubborn.

“Give him some more time, just a tad bit more Rosalynn comforted Paige, “Once it hits him that he’s this little one’s dad, he’ll come around.”

Paige let out a sigh, nodding her head.

“Alright, lay it on me! How’d you convince Jacob?” Paige changed the subject at lightning speed

Rosalynn pondered for a bit.

Then shook her head, “Strictly speaking. I can’t take the credit for this.”

“Then who should take the credit? Paige asked, surprised.

Rosalynn looked at Paige. “Erica”

When they left the restaurant, Jacob didn’t cut Shawn any slack.

He demanded that Shawn choose between bankruptcy and losing his loved ones.

But..

When he randomly caught sight of Shawn’s wife and daughter in the lobby, the look in his eyes when he saw the woman, it was as if his soul was shattered in an

instant

Rosalynn had never seen Erica in her younger days.

Nor did she think Shawn's wife bore any resemblance to Erica

But she guessed, in that moment, Jacob must have seen something in Shawn's wife that reminded him of Erica.

Even if it was just a fleeting moment, it was enough to shake Jacob's resolve.

He couldn't bear to see someone who resembled Erica, being forced to lose her husband and family.

So, when they got back in the car, Rosalynn didn't say much else

Because she knew, this time, Shawn survived by clinging to his obsession with Erica.

"Looking back, it's quite ironic. His misfortune was precisely because he loved Erica, and because of this, Jacob didn't push too far

Listening to this made Paige uncomfortable.

"Jacob's heartless, but Shawn's even worse!"

"Poor Erica got the short end of the stick. She didn't do anything, yet was tormented for sixteen years by her sister, her lover, and the man who loved her but couldn't have her, Rosalynn shook her head and said, "Luckily, God and sent her Larkin,

"Larkin's just too principled. If he had confessed his feelings to her ten years ago, Erica would've been happy by now!"

"Do you really think it would've been that simple? Rosalynn propped her chin and looked at Paige with a cocked head.

Paige thought for a moment, then smacked her forehead, "I almost forgot, back then Erica only had eyes for Jacob. If Larkin had confessed then, he might've ended up in the same boat as Shawn"

"So, don't rush things," Rosalynn leaned back in the couch, "Time will give the right answer,"

Hearing this, Paige turned to look at her sleeping daughter.

“You’re right, my angelic little girl is also the right answer given by time, isn’t she?” There was a sparkle in Paige’s eyes.

Baillie, was also the right answer given by time

The Scott family.

Enca sat across from Larkin, showing him photos and videos of her cat, “Isn’t it cute?”

“Very cute, do you want it? Larkin asked

“Actually, it’s already here” Enca licked her dry lips. “This cat was supposed to be mine but due to some unexpected circumstances, someone else took care of it for

about a month

“Jacob?” Larkin spat out the name

Enca’s eyes popped open, “Did Rosalynn tell you?”

“I guessed,” Larkin looked at her, “Aside from Jacob, if this cat was taken care of by someone

else, you wouldn’t think I’d mind, and you wouldn’t go out of your way to explain for so long.”

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Summary

Chapter 1804

Larkin was aware of why Rosalynn came back to H City

She returned after dealing with Jacob’s stuff, bringing back a kitten. The origin of the kitten wasn’t hard to guess.

Erica dropped her gaze.

She sat next to Larkin and said, "When I was a kid, I always wanted a kitten of my own, but...my dad's wife was scared of animals with fur. When I grew up, life was tough, and I didn't want a kitten to suffer, so I just fed strays and donated some money now and then. A couple years ago, I thought Jacob and I were going to settle down, and I started wanting a kitten again..."

While talking. Erica suddenly realized she was losing her composure. She looked up, her eyes lost in thought, "Why did he get this kitten and then leave it to me? Why do I have to accept what he left behind?"

"It's because you respect him." Larkin explained, "Just like how you like this kitten but you didn't immediately take it home. You wanted to discuss it with me. You respect me too"

Erica felt as if she was splashed with cool mountain spring water. All her confusion and irritation disappeared

"Is that so?"

She wasn't trying to please Jacob or feeling inferior.

She respected Jacob!

"Absolutely" Larkin patted her head lightly, his half-closed eyes hiding the pity for Erica, "So, did you figure out how to convince me after pondering it all morning?" Erica instantly sat up straight.

She told Larkin what she had discussed with Rosalynn

After hearing it, Larkin laughed out loud.

"So that's it. Jacob didn't actually like cats. He complained about them shedding fur and how their poop smelled bad. But cats are supposed to shed and everyone poops, right? He chose a kitten because of me, so this kitten is actually meant for me!

Larkin was still laughing.

Erica funged at him, pinching his cheeks, "Stop laughing! Are you going to let me keep it or not? Tell me

now!"

Larkin grabbed Erica's hands, still laughing. "Of course I'll let you keep it. It was separated from its mom so young and went through so much to find you. How could we not keep it?"

Enca's eyes sparkled.

Once Larkin said this, she loved the kitten even more!

"Really?" she asked.

Larkin nodded

"No wonder it wouldn't stop meowing at me!" Erica said excitedly while hugging Larkin, "Larkin, you're the best!"

Larkin gently stroked Erica's slim back, "Let's go get it together. We can't let it keep stealing Max's bed."

"Okay!" Enca nodded vigorously.

Then she stood up, cupping Larkin's face, and started kissing him all over.

She was wearing lipstick

Larkin's face was covered in kiss marks.

She then giggled and helped him wipe it off.

Once his face was clean, Enca started kissing him again, but this time only on the lips

Larkin started off calm, but ended up with a dazed look and blushing cheeks.

If it wasn't daytime already, they might have to delay getting the kitten.

Larkin calmly adjusted his breathing, burying his head in Erica's neck, "I've made up my mind."

"Oh?"

"I've decided to keep the kitten" Larkin's words held a teasing tone, echoing in Enca's ears.

Enca couldn't help but laugh

They fired for a while longer

Then Erica and Larkin went to pick up the kitten

When they arrived, the kitten was enjoying a meal.

It was eating heartily, stuffing its mouth full of food

Then Erica grabbed it by the scruff of its neck.

The kitten looked puzzled

Ivy finished her test.

When it was lunchtime, she left the classroom

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Chapter 1805

Ivy saw the scene unfold.

“Erica, are... are you taking the kitten away?”

“Honey, this kitty was mine to begin with. Your mom brought it to me, and now I'm taking it home.” Erica said cheerfully

Ivy nodded, half in disbelief, and quickly went to grab the cat food.

Seeing this, Larkin immediately stepped forward and took it from her

“You guys better take good care of the kitten!” Ivy showed her usual concern, even though the kitten was someone she had just met that morning.

“Don't worry, we will.” Larkin patted Ivy's head.

Larkin was quite fond of Ivy

She was nothing like a spoiled little princess. She was warm-hearted, innocent, and incredibly kind. Despite her young age, she understood people's emotions so well

Ivy then returned to the kitten, reminding it to behave once again.

After Erica and Larkin left with the cat, Ivy excitedly ran to find her dad.

Wayne was looking over last quarter's financial report.

"Dad" by hummed a tune as she walked in, calling out cheerfully. But when she saw Wayne frowning, his face stern and scary, she stopped in her tracks.

It took only a second for Wayne to snap back to reality and quickly stand up. "Ivy, what brings you here? Are you done studying?"

Ivy nodded lightly. "Dad, what happened?"

Wayne looked bewildered. "I was just going over the company's financial report."

"Is it really bad? You looked so mad." Ivy quickly forgot about the scary expression on her dad's face and snuggled into Wayne's arms. "Did we lose a lot of money?" "No, your mom is amazing. We didn't lose money; in fact, we made quite a bit. Wayne gently stroked his daughter's face. "I guess I was so focused that I scared you. I'm sorry..."

Ivy shook her head. "Dad, let's go for a walk. Sitting for too long isn't good for you!"

"Alright." Wayne replied, his voice full of tenderness and love

Ivy doubted what she had seen. How could her dad ever be so stern?

Her dad would never be harsh with her!

Thinking this, she quickly forgot about the fear she'd felt earlier. Holding Wayne's hand, she chattered about how Liam's questions were getting harder and harder.

Before leaving, Ivy went to check on her brother and Molly.

Her brother was in a video conference, and Molly was studying hard.

Liam, too, was studying hard.

He had to divide his energy into three parts; his day-to-day studies, tutoring Ivy, and working on competition questions.

So, most of the time, Liam was in his room, occasionally being dragged out by Ivy to play at dusk

“Dad” Ivy looked up at Wayne

Wayne thought that seeing her friends studying might put pressure on his daughter

But who would have thought....

“Let’s sneak out and play!” Ivy whispered, “Don’t get caught!”

Wayne was taken aback, then couldn’t help but laugh.

He almost forgot that his darling daughter never felt any pressure when it came to seeking joy

He nodded and also whispered, “Okay, let’s sneak out...”

And then, the father and daughter quietly left the yard

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 1806

Little Max just found his own **spot**.

After a few adjustments, he finally achieved the perfect level of coziness.

Just as he comfortably laid **down**, he saw Ivy and Wayne heading **out**.

Max immediately perked up his ears, quickly got up, and followed them.

The Scott family has had a lot of guests lately.

To avoid unnecessary hassles, Wayne hardly ever goes to **the** front of **the** ho use.

Fortunately, **the** Scott family's place is pretty big.

A five-minute walk from their little courtyard, there's a golf course.

These past few days, Ivy and Cory would accompany Wayne here **in** the mornings for a stroll and to stretch their legs.

But today, unluckily, there were a few people playing golf on the **course**.

"Dad, do you think **they'll mind?**" Ivy looked towards Wayne.

Wayne shook his head, "No worries, we'll just keep our distance."

"Okay!" Ivy obediently nodded, then patted Max on the head, "Max, those folks over there are all strangers, okay? Stay cool. You might scare them if they're afraid of dogs."

Max grumbled a bit and shot a glance at Wayne.

Just as Wayne looked back at **him**, Max immediately looked away.

"Huh?" Wayne approached him, "Max, you been up to some mischief? Why so jittery all of a sudden?"

"Yeah." Ivy also noticed that something was off about Max. Ever since her dad returned from his disappearance, Max had grown really fond of him, spending more time with him than with her.

But today, while her dad was working **in his** room, Max chose to lie outside by himself.

"Did he sneak some of Molly's snacks again?" Ivy lifted Max's ears and asked in a whisper.

Max immediately started to whine anxiously.

"Probably." Wayne gave **in**, "Max, those snacks are too salty, they're not for dogs."

Max whimpered again, hanging **his** head low, looking rather pitiful.

“Alright, alright, let’s let it slide this **time**. I **won’t** scold you anymore!” Ivy rarely saw Max looking so sorry.

Ever since he was rescued from the brink **of** death, Max had been fearless and cocky around the house.

He was the dog that could take down Calvin!

This was his first time looking so pitiful.

Hearing Ivy’s words, Max remained with his head hanging low.

Ivy thought, maybe **he just** needed some time to cool down.

After all, getting caught red–handed **snacking** was quite a blow to his pride.

Ivy decided to stop scolding him and continued her chat with her dad.

While attentively listening to his daughter, out **of the** corner **of** his eye, Wayne noticed the boy who’d almost been hit by a bicycle standing with the golfers. Perhaps sensing Wayne’s gaze, the boy waved at him.

Wayne politely nodded and turned his attention back to his daughter.

“Dad, what were you looking at?” Ivy followed Wayne’s gaze.

“Nothing.” Wayne gently shook his head.

The **next** second, he heard the boy exclaim, “Watch out!”

Wayne immediately looked over and saw a golf ball flying towards them.

Almost instinctively, he pushed Ivy to the side.

Unfortunately, there happened to be a slope right next to them.

Ivy was worried that her dad might **fall due** to his mobility issues.

So, they chose **to** walk on the side with the slope.

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Score 9.0

Chapter 1807

Wayne suddenly shoved **Ivy**, causing her **to** tumble down the slope.

At the bottom of the slope, there was a jagged boulder.

Without a doubt, Ivy was headed straight for it.

Max, **in** the nick of time, threw himself in **front** of Ivy, taking the hit for her.

Ivy sat dazed in the middle of the slope. Blood started to trickle from her forehead as she must have **hit** it **on** something.

“Ivy!”

Coming back to his senses, Wayne panicked and tossed away his crutch, rushing towards her.

But seeing Wayne approach, Max sprung from behind Ivy, baring his teeth in an aggressive stance, growling menacingly at Wayne.

He was keeping Wayne from coming close.

“Max! What are you doing?” Ivy quickly embraced Max, “That’s my dad, what’s gotten into you!”

Max glanced at Ivy.

Then, baring his teeth again, he looked at Wayne, flicked his ears twice, and withdrew his aggressive stance.

He then turned around **and** started barking at Ivy.

“Ivy!”

Wayne rushed over, knelt beside his daughter and saw **the** blood on her forehead, his **face** instantly turned pale. “Dad, I’m okay! I really am!” Ivy quickly waved off his concern; but could only lift one hand.

She looked down and then realized her left arm was in unbearable pain.

Rosalynn, received a call and hurried home.

“Ivy!”

As she entered the house, she rushed over to Ivy who was sitting with a **cartoon** plaster on her forehead.

“Mom, I’m okay, Larkin fixed my arm, it doesn’t hurt anymore! Ivy spoke, choking back tears, her eyes still wet.

Rosalynn looked towards Larkin.

Larkin replied, “Her **arm** was just dislocated, and she got a small cut on her forehead from some grass blades, just a little blood.”

“Thank you.” Rosalynn said sincerely.

“No problem.”

Rosalynn turned to Ivy again.

Ivy pointed at Max, who **hadn’t** left her side, and said, “Mom, even though Max has gotten a lot fatter, he’s still quick! He jumped **in** to protect me!”

Rosalynn wished Ivy had cried when she first saw her.

“Honey, I’m sorry.” Wayne’s face was still pale, his eyes red and swollen.

“Wayne, why did you **push** Ivy?” When Kate arrived, Ivy’s arm hadn’t been set yet, and she was crying from the pain.”

Kate felt like her heart was breaking.

Kate had initially thought Ivy had just tripped and fallen.

But the guests playing ball said they saw Wayne push Ivy.

“I saw a ball coming...” Wayne stuttered, looking at Rosalynn, “...”

“Mom, dad was trying to protect me, you can’t be mad at him!” Ivy quickly defended **him**.

Wayne looked even more guilty.

“I’m not mad at him, Ivy, don’t worry.” Rosalynn gently wiped **the** tears off her daughter’s face.

This child was too delicate.

Her face had a few small cuts **that** weren’t bleeding.

Seeing These, Rosalynn felt a surge of heartache.

Not long after, Kate and the others left.

Blake, with a gloomy face, said to Kate at the door “How could **you** say that, do you really believe Wayne **did it** on purpose?!”

“I watched the surveillance footage, where was the ball?” Kate retorted, “Wayne pushed her with so much force, **if** it weren’t for that brave dog, **do** you know what could have **happened?**”

Blake had also seen the footage.

If Ivy had rolled all the way down, she would definitely have **hit** the rock.

“No way! No way! I’m going to get the servants **to** come over right now and remove that rock. I can’t sleep knowing it’s there!” Blake quickly said, pulling out his phone **to** call the housekeeper .

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Score 9.0

Chapter 1808

Yesterday, Jaime Jules was **up** working late, **so** he spent the day sleeping over at the Scott family’s. Upon waking up, he heard that his little darling Ivy had hurt **her**

hand.

He rushed right over, even before Larkin could get there.

Ivy had blood on her face and was crying pathetically, which tugged at Jaime's heartstrings.

He knew Ivy had been pushed over by Wayne.

From then on, Jaime was pissed.

Once all outsiders had left, Jaime spat out angrily, "Even if a ball was coming her way, you should've held her and shielded her **with** your body, why did you push

her?"

"Jaime..."

Ivy gently tugged on Jaime's thumb.

With teary eyes, Jaime muttered, "Just like they say, there's no danger where there's a dad, because the dad is the danger!"

"Jaime, you're being too harsh, he didn't do it on purpose, Rosalynn told Jaime, "Take Cory and Ivy and go get some **food**." Jaime didn't respond to Rosalynn, he scooped Ivy up and said, "Cory, let's go!"

Molly and Liam were also present.

Seeing the situation, they followed them out.

At the door, Molly turned back and said, "Madam, I'm also to blame, I should've been with Ivy."

She had been too engrossed in her work...

"Molly..." Rosalynn sighed helplessly.

But Molly didn't give her a chance to respond, "This won't happen again, I promise!"

With that, Molly bowed and bolted.

Rosalynn held her head, sitting down with a headache.

Wayne looked at her, his heart filled with anxiety.

“Honey, I...”

Rosalynn lifted her head to look at Wayne, “I know you didn’t mean **it.**”

“But I almost caused Ivy a serious injury!” Wayne’s hands were shaking uncontrollably.

“Calm down.” Rosalynn moved closer to him, holding his trembling hand.

“Everyone makes mistakes, after all, you were trying to protect our daughter,” Rosalynn said gently, “Ivy is fine now, right? We’ll just be more careful in the future.”/

Wayne looked at Rosalynn and suddenly asked, “If I keep messing up, will you leave me?”

Rosalynn was taken aback, “What are you talking about?”

Wayne, filled with fear, was not only worried about the potential consequences of Ivy hitting her head today, but also afraid that Rosalynn would grow to despise him for not even being able to take care of their daughter, **and** then... then she might leave him.

“I won’t blame you, *and* I won’t leave you,” Rosalynn raised her hand to cradle Wayne’s face, “Wayne, we’re lovers, we’re married, we’re family, I will never leave you.”

Wayne’s eyes were red as he held Rosalynn tightly.

The fear of being abandoned by her had long since become an unwavering demon in Wayne’s heart, especially after losing her for five years.

Even if Wayne had forgotten those memories, **when** something triggered it, the fear would completely engulf him, showing no mercy.

Rosalynn increased the dose of sedatives in the afternoon medication she prepared for Wayne.)

After taking **the medication**, Wayne quickly fell into **a deep** sleep.

However, his sleep seemed restless, his nerves still taut.

His brow was furrowed.

Rosalynn sat by his side, gently smoothing out his furrowed brow with her fingertips.

After staying with him for a while, Rosalynn left the **room to** call Wayne's therapist.

She detailed everything that happened that day, along with Wayne's anxiety and fear.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 1809

The symptoms of President Silverman's anxiety disorder seem to have worsened since before. I think you need to return to the H City and bring him in for an evaluation the psychologist recommended

After hanging up the phone, Rosalynn felt a little uneasy for no good reason

Then she headed towards Ny's room

By this time, both Molly and Liam had retreated to their rooms for an afternoon nap

As she walked into Ny's room, she found Cory still by Ivy's side.

"Mom"

Cory looked at Rosalynn and called out softly.

Rosalynn walked over, gave Cory a hug and a kiss, and then looked at her daughter, fast asleep.

Did that scare you?" Rosalynn asked Cory.

Little Cory, with red-rimmed eyes, nodded.

Dad didn't mean it, okay? Don't be mad at him," Rosalynn said gently.

ts Dad okay? Cory asked, after a moment of silence.

Not great” Rosalynn shook her head, “He’s worried we’ll leave him.”

“No way, Cory responded immediately.

Even though he was mad that Dad had hurt his sister, he never once thought of abandoning him because of it.

“That’s what I told him too, Rosalynn sighed softly, petting her son’s head, “We probably can’t stay with Paige for too long, we need to take Dad back to see a

doctor”

“Okay” Cory nodded.

“Don’t you want to take a nap?” Rosalynn asked gently.

Cory shook his head, looking at his sister, “I don’t want to sleep, I want to stay here with Ivy. I want her to wake up and see someone by her side. It’ll make her feel Safe’

Rosalynn’s heart ached a bit.

The one in need of comfort wasn’t just Wayne, but also Cory.

Cory’s imagination was running wild.

He was probably replaying the scene of Ivy’s fall over and over again in his mind.

“Max did a good job this time. I need to think about what kind of reward to give him,” Rosalynn tried to lighten the atmosphere.

“Can we let him meet Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay?” Cory blurted out

.

Rosalynn was taken aback, “Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay?”

“Yep,” Cory nodded,

“Every time we video call them, Max seems really sad. He must miss them a lot.”

In the past, Cory was always aloof, only caring about his family.

Who would've thought that in just a year, he'd changed so much.

He could even sense Max's needs.

"Alright, I'll make arrangements!" Rosalynn nodded, "But if he gets fat, no rewards. The vet already said we need to watch his weight."

"Max is all muscle, Cory said earnestly, "He works out every day, running around like mad and even swimming."

Rosalynn laughed, "Okay, what do you think I should reward Max with?"

"Max loves drumsticks"

Outside, May had retreated to his doghouse since Rosalynn came back.

Now, Max was resting in his doghouse, from time to time opening his eyes to check if Wayne was in his room.

If he didn't see him, May would close his eyes and continue resting

He had eaten two cans

Rosalynn came out of the kids room

Unaware of the situation, she grabbed another can

The dog that was just dozing off suddenly perked up

He seemed afraid of being found out that he had already eaten two cans, and as soon as Rosalynn poured the can into his bowl, he pounced on it.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 1810

"Max, you really helped a lot **this** time!" Rosalynn looked at Max, who was eating his food like he **hadn't** eaten **in** days. She gently stroke his head.

“We gotta keep it **up** like today!” Rosalynn chimed in.

Max swiftly finished off an entire can of food, then sat up straight and wagged his tail at Rosalynn,

Rosalynn wiped his mouth for him.

Suddenly, Max looked towards the room where Wayne was, and started barking urgently.

“Shush, Max! Everyone’s resting, you wanna go play or something?” Rosalynn quickly covered his mouth.

Max seemed anxious, his barks turning frantic..

Rosalynn hadn’t spent much time with Max.

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She’d been super busy, especially when Wayne disappeared. She was always out from dawn till dusk.

So, she didn’t quite understand Max’s ‘dog speak’.

At that moment, Ableson briskly walked **in**.

“Ma’am.”

“Are you looking for President Silverman? He’s resting.” Rosalynn replied.

“I’m looking for you.” Ableson retorted, his brows furrowed.

“Me?”

Rosalynn got up, asking, “**What’s** up?”

Ableson glanced around.

“Well, when **the** incident happened **today**, I was there... Ableson started, seeming a tad embarrassed.

“You don’t need to take the blame, it was an unforeseeable accident, nobody wanted **it** to happen.” Rosalynn said.

Ableson's brows furrowed even more after hearing this.

Rosalynn noticed his offbeat mood.

“Speak up if you have **something** to say, **don't** beat around the bush.”

“I didn't want to intrude on President Silverman **and** Ivy's special time, also thinking that the security at home was all set, so I kept my distance. Everything was normal before the incident, then President Silverman suddenly pushed Ivy. I didn't know what happened at the time. Later, President Silverman said that a golf ball was flying over, and he instinctively pushed Miss Ivy away. I thought, let's **find** this golf player, so I checked the CCTV...”

Ableson's expression grew worse.

“But there's no golf ball in the CCTV footage, I only saw President Silverman suddenly looking at the golf players, then pushing Ivy over.”

“No golf ball in the CCTV?” Rosalynn frowned.

Ableson quickly gave Rosalynn a copy of the CCTV footage he'd obtained.

Rosalynn took the phone.

The CCTV footage was **as** clear.

Rosalynn watched the footage over and over again, fearing that she may have missed the small, fast-moving golf ball.

But no matter how many times she watched it, there was no sign of the golf ball Wayne mentioned.

“He might have been distracted by the sound of the golf ball and made a mistake.” Rosalynn said seriously.

“I thought so too.” Ableson said, looking still somewhat worried, “After we get back to H City, President Silverman should get a check-up, right?”

“Mhm.” Rosalynn nodded.

“So, they'll check his brain and eyes and stuff, right?”

Ableson didn't answer.

About the time when Wayne saved a fallen child, a friend of Ableson's told **him**, very puzzled, that he ran over when he heard **the** noise, but besides a fallen bicycle, he didn't see any boy.

The cyclist also firmly denied the existence of any boy **around**.

Coincidentally, the CCTV was broken at that time.

Ableson was afraid to make a fuss, so he quietly settled the matter with **the** cyclist.

But, after **the** cyclist left, he asked two peddlers, one of them said, a kid did run over just now.

Ableson was skeptical.

"They **will**." Rosalynn answered.

"That's good!" Ableson nodded.

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