

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 621

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## Chapter 621

She didn't understand why their affairs always had to involve innocent bystanders.

Why, no matter how strong she became, she was still threatened by Wayne?

"You don't have to worry about me. I can handle whatever comes my way. If Wayne tries anything again, I guarantee he'll regret it," Noah said firmly. Rosalynn fell silent for a moment.

"Noah, I don't want you to fight with Wayne," she said.

Noah didn't know much about Wayne.

Once Wayne has a desire to revenge, he won't care about the consequences. He'll do whatever it takes to win.

On the other side of the phone call, the faint sound of classical music from a club could be heard. Noah was silent for a moment before saying, "Understood."

"I'll arrange for you to work in the country," Rosalynn continued.

How could she not hear the disappointment in Noah's voice?

But what could she do now?

She couldn't let what happened to Noah's hand five years ago happen again.

"Lynn." Just as the call was about to end, Noah suddenly called out to Rosalynn.

"What's up?" Rosalynn asked.

“You’ve never actually forgotten him, have you? With your current status and power, you’re still being forced into this situation by him because you can’t **bear to** be ruthless with him, right?”

Noah’s voice sounded emotionless.

Not accusatory, not angry, just calmly stating the truth.

“You said the worst— case scenario would be losing your husband, right? Now he’s trying to take your children and threaten your family. Why not let him die? Wouldn’t that solve everything?”

“He’s the father of my children,” Rosalynn murmured in reply.

Noah chuckled, “No, even if he’s their father, and you don’t love him, you could still do it . In fact, it’s because you still love him that we’re in this **situation.**”

“Noah!” Rosalynn suddenly became nervous.

“Alright, the doctors are waiting for me.”

Noah didn’t give Rosalynn a chance to say anymore, and hung up the phone.

Rosalynn stood in front of the mirror, lost in thought for a while before putting her phone away.

Noah was right, she couldn’t be ruthless with Wayne.

If he were dead, everything would be resolved...

Rosalynn spent a long time in the bathroom.

By the time she came out, Ivy was already asleep.

Rosalynn stroked her little head and lay down beside *her*.

That night, Rosalynn couldn’t sleep at all, until the dawn.

The next morning.

Laura took Ivy to have breakfast, while Calvin called Rosalynn outside.

“What’s up?” Rosalynn asked.

Calvin hesitated for a moment, took out his phone, and showed her a video: “Check this **out.**” Rosalynn frowned, taking the phone.

**As** she played the video, she found **it** was a **surveillance** footage **of** Wayne standing in the elevator.

Rosalynn was annoyed by the sight of Wayne.

“Why are you showing me this?”

Just as her words fell, the **elevator** door opened **in** the video **and** the camera switched **t o the hall view**. The footage **of** Wayne walking **out of** the **elevator** and vomiting blood was caught **clearly**.

**Rosalynn’s face** changed immediately.

## **Chapter 622**

Calvin said, “Yesterday, my friends came to see me and saw blood on the ground. They thought it was mine and checked the surveillance video. I think I should show you. Wayne was coughing up blood, and he probably won’t live much longer. Don’t...don’t worry too much.”

Rosalynn looked at Calvin.

Calvin wanted to comfort her with the video.

But...She wasn’t comforted.

Why did he cough up blood?

Was it because his internal injuries hadn’t healed yet?

Rosalynn felt troubled and annoyed.

When misfortune strikes, it comes one after another. Soon, worse things happened.

“Gabiella Jared, our real estate project in E City has been banned by local regulators. They said there’s a problem with our paperwork, and we need to stop work immediately.

But our paperwork is in order. They won't say what the problem is. Time is running out, and if construction can't go on, we'll face a huge penalty."

"Ms. Jared, the PR department of the Jared Group in the central part of H Country is having issues, and Mrs. Jared's phone is unreachable. There are negative comments online about the food processing group under the Jared Group, and the heated trend is unstoppable!"

Rosalynn opened Twitter.

In the top trend, a customer had found a cockroach in a dessert sold by the Jared Group. Moreover, there were photos of dirty and chaotic scenes in **the store's kitchen**.

This dessert was the childhood memory of many people.

With the intentional guidance of professionals, consumers were extremely infuriated.

In addition, there were negative news about the Jared Group's hospitals and cosmetic brands that were worsening.

"That madman Wayne!" Rosalynn slammed the table.

Hilaria's call came along

She had just had a check-up, and it seemed like the world had collapsed when she came out.

"Grandma." Rosalynn answered the call.

"The Jared Group is targeted now." Hilaria said with uncontrollable anger in her voice.

Rosalynn clenched her teeth and said, "It's Wayne."

"I guessed it was him too." Hilaria sneered.

In their country, besides him, Hilaria couldn't think of anyone else who would dare to challenge the Jared Group so boldly.

"I have arranged for press releases for the PR department, and sent people to check the situation at the affected pastry shops and hospitals." Rosalynn said, "After **the** investigation is clear, I will hold a press conference myself."

"What the hell is Wayne thinking?" Hilaria asked.

Just a few days ago, she thought *Wayne* wasn't completely hopeless.

Now he's starting to mess with the Jared Group.

“He saw Ivy and me together in the garage yesterday and figured out Ivy and Cory’s identities.” Rosalynn replied.

“So now he **wants** to force us to give him the children?” Hilaria scoffed.

As Rosalynn was about to say something, Ivy ran out of the ward.

“Mom!” Seeing Rosalynn, Ivy immediately ran towards her.

“I’ll be **at** the hospital soon,” Hilaria said.

“Okay,” Rosalynn hung up the phone.

Crouching down, she picked up Ivy as she ran to her.

“What a mess you’ve made of your face, like a little wild cat.” Rosalynn helped her **wipe** the corners of her mouth.

Ivy looked very anxious. She tightly clutched Rosalynn’s hand and said, “Handsome uncle is coming. I told him not **to** come, but he just won’t listen!”

As soon as Ivy finished speaking, the elevator door not far away opened.

## Chapter **623**

The bodyguard immediately turned around alertly.

Rosalynn and Ivy also looked over right away.

Today, Wayne was wearing a gray casual outfit, making him look a bit less sharp than usual.

“Mr. Silverman, I’m sorry, but you can’t come to this floor.”

Upon seeing Wayne, the bodyguard immediately became tense.

The incident of Wayne kidnapping Calvin yesterday had already spread throughout the company.

Although they didn’t know what exactly had happened, everyone knew that they shouldn’t let Wayne get close to Ivy. Wayne looked up, his gaze going past the bodyguard and landing on Rosalynn.

Rosalynn held Ivy close, her brows furrowed.

Ivy looked at Rosalynn with some concern, gently pushing her brow with her little hand, “Mommy...”

Rosalynn snapped back to reality, smiling at Ivy, "It's okay."

With that, she put Ivy down and took her hand, walking over and glancing at the bodyguard, "Don't block him."

"Ms. Jared..." the bodyguards looked worried.

Rosalynn gave them a reassuring look and nodded, signaling that everything was fine.

The bodyguards reluctantly stepped aside.

"Ivy, didn't you say that this color of paint was running out?" Wayne approached Ivy.

The way Ivy treated him was very different from before.

Before, when she saw him, she would excitedly run towards him; but today, she just stood by Rosalynn's side, her head leaning against her leg, tightly holding her hand.

Who had said something bad about him?

Wayne's heart ached, filled with rage.

"Ivy, Uncle is talking to you." Rosalynn gently shook Ivy's arm to remind her.

Ivy looked at her mommy.

Today, her mommy seemed a bit different from last night, as if she didn't hate Uncle as much.

Still holding Rosalynn's hand tightly, she took a couple steps forward, accepting the paint Wayne handed over, looking at Wayne with bright eyes, and sweetly said, "Thank you, Handsome Uncle."

"Good girl." Wayne patted her little head.

"Ivy, go show your brother the new paint," Rosalynn squatted down, patiently instructing Ivy, "And help mommy keep an eye on your uncle, don't let him play video games with your brother, okay?"

Jaime had come over early in the morning.

He had brought some educational games, but they were deemed inappropriate.

"Mhm!" Ivy nodded.

She waved goodbye to Wayne: "Uncle, Ivy has to go now."

"Alright~" Wayne looked at Ivy, his eyes filled with tenderness.

Ivy hummed a tune and left bouncing **around**.

Calvin was injured, and Ivy's hair was done by Rosalynn, which was...

just mediocre.

Wayne kept watching Ivy until she pushed open the door, then moved his gaze away from her and looked at Rosalynn instead.

However, at that moment, all the gentleness and smiles disappeared without a trace.

"Let's talk over there."

Rosalynn didn't **look** at him, her expression solemn, turning and walking towards the **patio** on this **floor**.

Wayne calmly followed.

He closed **the** patio door.

Rosalynn looked back **at** Wayne, "**President** Silverman, you are really quick on your **feet**."

He had **left** coughing up blood **last night**, but **by** early morning, he **had already** arranged everything.

Chapter **624**

Anyone who sees it would say. "Wayne is really something, what strong execution power!"

I had no choice, I couldn't sleep last night because of the pain, and all I could think of were the scenes of my unbearable pain during those years." Wayne spoke coldly, "If I don't do something to vent, how can I be worthy of myself?"

"Do you really want to force me to treat you the same way?" Rosalynn asked word by word.

"What can you do? Expose the Silverman Group's scandal? Reveal Bane Corporation's improper operations?" Wayne laughed, "But, compared to these, exposing my background would be even more interesting and influential, right?"

Rosalynn frowned.

Wayne walked step by step to her, and his breath was all around her nose.

The annoying and uncontrollable heartache was like a knife twisting.

“Wayne, I’m not you.” Rosalynn looked at him, her eyes red and full of disappointment, “I have a clear conscience. All these years knowing you, no matter how hurt I’ve been by you, except for faking my death and taking the kids away, I’ve never harmed you.”

Wayne stared at her, his eyes gradually turning cold.

“But, Wayne, why did I fake my death and take the children away? Have you really forgotten?” Rosalynn asked word by word, “It was you who drove me to this path step by step. You don’t trust me, hurt my friends, and no matter how I explain, you always insist on aborting my children! If it was n’t for Jacob, Cory and Ivy would have been killed by you long ago. Why are you so confidently seeking revenge now?”

“It’s no use saying it again.” Wayne looked at her, “Whether I’m wrong or not, you’re always heartless toward me, so I no longer dwell on the past. Whoever made me so miserable, I’ll make them suffer a thousand times more.”

“So, you’re not going to stop, are you?”

Tears slid from the corners of her eyes.

Rosalynn licked her dry lips, blew her eyelashes, and wiped away her tears.

Then, looking at Wayne, she asked word by word.

“Ms. Tesdal, it’s actually really simple if you want me to stop.” Wayne pinched Rosalynn’s chin and looked down at her, “I want my children, the moment you give Cory and Ivy back to me, I’ll stop.”

“Impossible.” Rosalynn answered without hesitation.

“Then let’s continue, there’s so much to expose about the Jared Group.” Wayne withdrew his hand, “Think about it twice, Ms. Tesdal.”

After that, Wayne left and went straight to the ward.

“Ivy, why don’t we play something else? I got so little game points, I can’t take it if you lose.” Jaime pleaded with Ivy with a sad face.

Ivy laughed, leaning on her brother’s arm, “Uncle’s not **as** good **as** my brother, Cory’s never afraid of Ivy losing points!”

Right then, Wayne knocked and entered the room.

Everyone in the room looked up at him.

Jaime’s face turned gloomy.

“What game are you playing?” Wayne ignored Jaime, walked in and closed the door.

“Uncle, where’s mommy?” Ivy looked at the door without seeing Rosalynn, and immediately grew worried.

“She’ll be here in a moment.”

Wayne replied, then looked at Cory, “Cory, do you feel better today? Does **it still** hurt?”

Cory shook his head and looked at the door, “**I** feel better.”

“Good.”

Wayne noticed the children’s behavior.

At this moment, there was a light **knock** on the door.

A nurse pushed the door open and looked at Jaime, “Jaime, everything **is ready**, you **can** go for the matching now.”

“I’ll be right there.”

Jaime put down the game controller and said, “Kids, Uncle’s **got** some business **to** take care **of**, **I’ll come** see you **later!**” Then, he glanced warily **at** Wayne, “**Are** you here for the matching too? Do you **want to** go with **me?**”

## Chapter 625

After finding out that he was Cory’s father, Wayne immediately looked into the matter of blood type matching.

He also found out that his current situation made him temporarily ineligible to **donate**.

“NoDe

Wayne sat down and replied coldly.

Jame: \*...\*

If it wasn’t for the kids being there, he really wanted to throw a punch. Even though Jaime was sure he wouldn’t be able to beat Wayne, he still wanted to give **it** a shot! At this moment, Rosalynn returned after composing herself.

“Sis!” Jaime, as if seeing his savior, jumped up and ran to Rosalynn, pulling on her arm, using his eyes to hint at her to look at Wayne.

“It’s okay” Rosalynn shook her head and whispered, “TII go with you for the blood matching test.”

“No way!” Jaime firmly declined the offer.

How could he let the kids be alone with Wayne?

If it wasn't for his Cory's situation, he really wanted to take Ivy and Cory away and accompany them during the blood test.

Thy isn't very good at gaming, sis. You can stay and teach her. Calvin and the others will keep me company!”

With that, he left without any hesitation.

**My** mumbled, “Uncle is really weird, crying like crazy earlier wanting mommy to accompany him, but now suddenly strong.”

Rosalynn almost laughed.

However, she couldn't bring herself to laugh while looking at Wayne.

“Mommy” Cory called Rosalynn.

Rosalynn immediately walked up to him, “Granny Hilaria will be here in a bit, after you meet her, we'll go for the checkup, okay?”

Cory reached out to touch Rosalynn's cheek, “Mommy, you haven't had breakfast yet.”

Rosalynn hesitated for a moment and realized that was true.

“I forgot.” She said apologetically.

Cory sighed, “And if you don't eat breakfast, you'll get a stomach-ache!”

“Mommy's not listening to “Cory!” Ivy put her hands on her hips, acting strict, “Ivy's going to get mad too!”

Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh.

She glanced at Wayne again subconsciously.

Wayne was sitting there expressionless, his emotions unreadable.

Cory usually nags at Rosalynn, but this was the first time doing so in front of Wayne. Rosalynn felt a little weird.

“Alright son, mommy promises to set an alarm for breakfast from now on.” Rosalynn promised seriously, “Can you forgive mommy?”

Cory's gaze swept over Wayne, "You are so busy today, mommy, phone calls coming one after another, seems like they're from different companies."

Cory was too smart.

He even paid attention to financial news.

He easily deduced the causes and effects of the Jared Group being exposed for their inferior products and Wayne's arrangement **in fiscal** reports.

"Little one, you're paying attention to mommy's phone calls, huh?" Rosalynn pretended to be relaxed, "Don't worry, it's just the accumulated work **piled** together. It'll be **fine** after today."

"Okay."

Cory nodded, "I asked Laura to keep some hot milk **and toast** for you, go and **eat**."

"Thanks, son!"

Rosalynn kissed Cory on the cheek, "You guys have fun, mommy will be back soon." "Okay, mommy." Ivy sweetly replied, "Ivy will treat uncle well!"

## **Chapter 626**

After Rosalynn left, Ivy immediately went back to her usual self with Wayne.

"Uncle, my mommy has been really tired lately, so she's been a bit cold to you. Don't mind her, okay?" Ivy said gently.

Wayne's breath was a little bit uneven.

He held Ivy's little hand: "do you really like mommy?"

Ivy shook her head.

Wayne was stunned for a moment.

Then Ivy answered very seriously: "It's more like I extremely love my mommy! Since I was in my mommy's belly, I've loved her so much!"

She said, and added proudly, "My mommy is the most beautiful, capable, gentle, and greatest mommy in *the* world!"

Wayne looked at her.

Finally, a helpless smile appeared on his face.

“Do you remember things from when you were in your mommy’s belly, Ivy?”

Ivy nodded, very confident: “I do remember! Mommy always sang songs to Ivy and Cory, and she even told me that story!”

“What story?” Wayne asked curiously.

“Mommy said that once she encountered a bad person and almost couldn’t make it, but it was from hearing Ivy and Cory’s voices that she survived!” Ivy looked at Wayne, her eyes slowly getting a bit red, and her voice choked up, “It was from that moment on that mommy loved Ivy and Cory so much too. Every time I think about it, I feel so romantic and touched!”

When Wayne heard Ivy mention the incident with the bad people, he **thought** of that time when Rosalynn was kidnapped and almost strangled to **death**.

At that time...

She indeed went through a period of being on the verge of death.

So, at that time, it was the voices of her children that brought her back to life?

“Uncle Wayne,” said Ivy’s brother, who **hadn’t** been speaking much.

Wayne looked at him. His son’s eyes were just like his, cold and distant.

“Hmm?” Wayne responded.

“For Mommy, she will always be the most important person to me and my sister. No one can separate us. If anyone tries to hurt **her**, my sister **and** I will never forgive them,” Cory said, word by word. :

Ivy immediately nodded in agreement, “Yes, we will never forgive those bad people!”

Wayne’s face turned pale.

He exchanged a deep gaze with Cory.

It was a warning from his son, and Wayne understood.

“I’m tired and want to rest **for** a while. Uncle and Ivy, I’ll go lie down,” Cory stood up, returned to the hospital room without saying more.

Wayne looked at his son’s small figure.

His heart was **filled** with mixed emotions.

While Rosalynn was eating, she also dealt with emergencies regarding the Jared Group .

“The exposed dessert shop **is** indeed *one* of **our** franchisees. However, their franchise term **expired last** year, and due **to the negligence of** the responsible **person**, we didn’t supervise the removal of **the** store sign in time.”

“The medical accident incident **that** was exposed is actually a case of **patient** harassment. The **hospital is currently** engaged in legal **proceedings with** the party causing the disturbance.”

Apart from these two matters, **they can** be easily resolved.

The rest, such as foreign objects found in food **or** allergies caused **by** cosmetics, are low-probability **events**.

**It will** take some time to trace **the root cause**.

“First, contact the consumer who exposed the incident. If **it’s** confirmed **to** be a genuine consumer, provide them with a compensation **plan proactively**. **If not**, make **sure to gather** evidence. Suspend the production line **related to** the implicated products and let the relevant departments fully **control** the situation, Rosalynn **instructed**. “What about the press conference?”

“It will be at 6:30, **and** I will **personally attend** it.”

“Understood.”

**After** the call ended, Rosalynn **tried** to **get** up but **felt** a wave of dizziness, so **she quickly** sat back down.

## **Chapter 627**

“Gabriella!” Calvin stepped forward, looking very anxious.

“No worries, I’m probably having low blood sugar.”

Calvin quickly pulled out a piece of candy from his pocket.

Rosalynn took it, unwrapped it, and popped it into her mouth: “Did you find out about Wayne’s condition?”

Mentioning this, Calvin got angry.

A while ago, he was getting along pretty well with Wayne and his bodyguards.

But now, those bodyguards were all messing around in front of him.

When Wayne vomited blood yesterday,

they were obviously on the scene, but now they're all pretending they didn't see it.

"I couldn't get any information out of Wayne's people, their mouths are sealed tight like they're glued shut." Calvin replied, dismayed. "I thought Wayne would drop dead from all that vomiting blood, but surprisingly, he came back today looking like nothing ever happened, just to annoy us."

"Vomiting blood like that wouldn't have killed him normally, so don't bother dreaming about it," Rosalynn recovered and stood up. "Hilaria will be here soon, why don't you go downstairs and wait?"

"Alright."

Rosalynn walked back to the door of the ward, took a deep breath, maintaining her gentle and dignified demeanor, and entered the room.

Ivy had already started painting.

Waynie sat beside her, following her orders, and helped her arrange the paint.

President Silverman, who was known for his decisiveness, seemed a bit clumsy.

"Did Mommy eat already?" Ivy asked Rosalynn.

"Yeah!" Rosalynn nodded and patted her belly, "I had a good meal."

"Cory said he's tired and went **to** rest. We will talk quietly, so we won't disturb him." Ivy seemed to be trying hard to make her mom think better of her uncle.

"Alright," Rosalynn nodded, "You continue painting, and I'll go check on your brother."

"Okay!" Ivy softly nodded, then watched her mother walk in.

Once the door was closed, Ivy's smile faded, and she hung her head and let out a small sigh.

"What's wrong?" Wayne asked.

"Ivy is too small to help Mommy," Ivy whispered, "Mommy is so tired, she's always worried about brother not getting enough sleep, and **she** keeps forgetting to eat..."

Wayne's hand clenched unconsciously.

"Uncle, would Mommy not be so tired if we had a dad?" Ivy looked at Wayne, her beautiful eyes brimming with restrained tears.

Wayne was deeply struck by this.

He reached out and took Ivy into his arms.

“Ivy, you’re already such a good girl,” Wayne said, his voice trembling.

Ivy didn’t say anything more.

She leaned on Wayne’s shoulder, smiling and crying.

Ever since her brother got sick, Ivy’s emotions had been somewhat unstable.

One moment she was happy, and the next she’d quickly spiral down if she thought of something.

In the ward,

Cory wasn’t actually asleep.

Today he officially started taking the medication, and the side effects were quite strong.

Cory was good at enduring, but he was still a child, unable to completely hide the discomfort on his face.

“Cory, would you like a hug from Mommy?” Rosalynn held Cory’s hand and asked gently.

Cory was a child who rarely asked for hugs.

But now, he nodded

Rosalynn picked up Cory and patted his back gently: ‘Let’s endure this a little longer. Once we find a bone marrow donor and complete the transplant surgery, everything **will** get better”

## **Chapter 628**

“Mom, I still have to take lots of medicine after the surgery.” Cory said weakly, leaning on Rosalynn’s shoulder.

“You’ll get better eventually,” Rosalynn said confidently.

Cory closed his eyes, and true to what psychology says, whether it’s physical or emotional pain, being in your mom’s arms can give **great** healing. He didn’t feel so bad now.

“Mom, things don’t seem right between you and him.” Cory gathered the energy to speak again after a while, “Did he cause the trouble at the company?” “Boy, adult matters are complicated...”

“So it was him.” Cory didn’t like how his mom made excuses for that man, “Why? Didn’t you guys make up?”

Rosalynn patted his back and said with self-mockery, “We’re not okay now... I seem to be useless, never able to handle this relationship with him.”

“No!” Cory said decisively, “It’s his fault!”

“You’re taking your mom’s side, huh?” Rosalynn asked with a smile.

“Yeah, my dad can be anyone you choose, but you can only be my mom.” Cory said, also gently patting Rosalynn’s back, “My sister and I will protect you. Don’t be afraid, no one can take us away from you.”

Rosalynn’s heart tightened.

She hugged Cory even tighter.

Around this time, Ivy’s voice calling Granny Hilaria came from outside.

“Granny Hilaria is here,” Rosalynn said.

Cory moved a bit, and Rosalynn put him down.

They then walked out together.

Hilaria seemed extremely upset today.

“What’s up with those dark circles under your eyes?” she put down her bag, asked Rosalynn gravely, “Didn’t you sleep last night?”

“I slept a little,” Rosalynn replied.

“You’re going to have the matching test this afternoon. I told you **to** get some rest! I’ll take care of the company’s mess. What are you keeping yourself busy for?” Hilaria was furious.

It sounded like she was scolding Rosalynn.

Actually, every word was meant to stab Wayne.

Translated, it's like: "You jerk, **don't** you see what's happening right now? My precious granddaughter is taking **care** of her sick child, yet she has to get a matching test! Instead of helping her, you are actually causing her trouble!"

"I'll catch up on sleep after I take Cory for the rest of the tests," Rosalynn said helplessly.

Hilaria looked at Wayne, "Don't just accompany Ivy with painting. Go with Cory for his check-

up and experience what it's like. Otherwise, you may think my baby granddaughter has been living a luxurious life behind your back all these years."

Wayne choked.

In front of the children, Wayne chose to obey: "Got it."

A moment later.

Cory, Wayne, and Rosalynn left the ward together.

When they went out, Rosalynn was about to hold Cory, but he spoke first, "Uncle Wayne, I don't have much strength after taking the medicine. Can you hold me?" Before Rosalynn could say anything, Wayne picked up Cory.

Cory was lighter than Ivy.

When Wayne held him, he couldn't help but feel heartache and unconsciously held him tighter.

Rosalynn looked at them.

For some reason, she felt a little sad.

This was the first time Cory was held by his dad.

"When it hurts or is uncomfortable during the examination later, be sure to tell mom. Don't bear it." Rosalynn straightened Cory's collar and gently reminded him.

## **Chapter 629**

Although the existence of the Jared family could save the trouble of standing in line, there was still a need to run around and fetch various forms. Wayne had never taken the kids to the hospital before.

He was already feeling exhausted after a whole set of examinations.

On the other hand, Rosalynn seemed as usual, carefully asking about the details that needed to be noticed during the examinations each time.

While waiting for Cory to finish his examination, Rosalynn and Wayne sat side by side.

“I’ll call Calvin over, and he can hold Cory for you,” she said indifferently while looking at the form.

Wayne frowned immediately, looking unhappy, “He’s my son, why can’t I hold him?”

Rosalynn glanced at him, “If you vomit blood in front of Cory, it will scare him.”

Wayne stared blankly.

She knew about him vomiting blood...

“During Cory’s treatment, we won’t leave H Country. Since you know it now, I won’t stop you from seeing them. So if you’re not cured, I suggest you go back to the hospital.” “Even if Cory is cured, don’t even think about taking them away,” Wayne’s focus was never on Rosalynn’s real intentions.

She indifferently looked at Wayne, “I found that it’s completely impossible to communicate with you now.”

After speaking, she stood up and walked a few steps before sitting down in another row of seats.

Wayne

At this moment, Calvin hurried over.

Without looking at Wayne, he went straight to Rosalynn and skillfully took the paper in her hand, “Is there one last examination?”

“Yeah,” Rosalynn nodded.

Her neck felt a bit stiff, so she gently tapped it.

“Is your shoulder hurt again?” Calvin immediately asked.

Wayne looked over with a frown.

“Some people really overdo it. He doesn’t know how to pick the right time, and he doesn’t know that your neck and stomach problems are due to working with him! And now you have so much going on already, all he does is making your health condition worse by causing troubles.”

Wayne was speechless.

He was angry now, but he didn't know what he was angry about.

"Alright, don't talk about him anymore," Rosalynn said softly.

By coincidence.

Cory's examination had just been completed, and he had been pushed out.

His face looked even worse than before going in.

"Cory..."

Calvin instantly changed his attitude just now, his face full of pity as he approached Cory, wanting to hold him.

"Uncle Calvin, let him do it." Cory whispered, refusing Calvin.

Wayne walked over, squeezed past Calvin, and proudly hugged Cory.

"Cory, it's better for me to hold you, my strength is much greater than his!" Calvin mumbled discontentedly from the side.

Cory was so tired and didn't say a word.

His eyes were on Rosalynn, though.

Rosalynn was so distressed that her tears were filled in her eyes. She held Cory's hand and kissed it before saying, "There's one last check-up, after which you can go back and rest."

Cory nodded and then touched Rosalynn's cheek.

Rosalynn closed her eyes and leaned into Cory's palm.

Wayne saw all this.

His **heart** felt a mix of emotions.

After the last examination was completed

Rosalynn breathed a sigh of relief and was about to take Cory back when the corridor suddenly became noisy.

A patient suddenly fell to the ground and started vomiting blood heavily.

This patient happened to be sitting behind Cory, waiting to go in for an examination. The patient's mother had even talked to Rosalynn earlier

She was also diagnosed with leukemia, and it was the acute kind

## Chapter 630

“Help Save him! The patient’s mother cried out in panic.

Rosalynn almost immediately shielded Cory’s eyes and said, “Boy, don’t look.”

Wayne also turned slightly, preventing Cory from seeing the scene.”

They hurriedly left the scene.

Blood in Rosalynn’s veins seemed to freeze, making her limbs cold.

It was not until they were out of the examination building and in the sunlight that she felt a little better.

However, the bloody scene and the desperate cry of that mother were still like a nightmare, forever etched in her mind. “Mommy” Cory called her.

Rosalynn quickly looked up, then forced a smile: “Mommy’s here!”

“I want you to sit with me in the sun.” Cory blinked.

“Okay!” Rosalynn nodded immediately.

Wayne found a sunny spot and put Cory down.

All three of them sat together – Rosalynn on one side, Ivy on the other, and Cory in the middle.

Cory leaned his head on Rosalynn’s arm, holding her hand.

Cory usually didn’t like the sun.

But when Rosalynn covered his eyes just now, he could feel that her hands were very cold.

“Why didn’t Uncle Noah come?” Cory asked after a short while.

Rosalynn drooped her eyelids and didn’t look at Wayne.

“Uncle Noah had a last-minute job, so he told mom to say sorry to you. I was busy and forgot to tell you.” She answered.

“You’re lying.” Cory said bluntly.

Rosalynn's face stiffened for a moment.

"Before, whenever I was sick, Uncle Noah would come back immediately, no matter how busy he was. Now that I have leukemia, how can he not come just because of a temporary job?"

"It's just for today." Wayne finally spoke up, "Uncle Noah will be here tomorrow."

Cory glanced at him, then closed his eyes again.

After a while, perhaps feeling that Rosalynn's hand was slowly getting warmer, Cory didn't want to sit in the sun anymore.

**Back** in the hospital room, Cory fell asleep soon.

Rosalynn sat by his side, gently covering him with a blanket, with Wayne standing behind her.

He was waiting for Rosalynn to go outside with him.

But Rosalynn sat there, not moving, her shoulders trembling..

Wayne was taken aback and stepped forward: "Are you crying?"

Rosalynn didn't say anything.

That scene had been too shocking for her.

She couldn't even imagine what she would do if Cory reached that point.

"Go out first."

Rosalynn tried hard to suppress her emotions, not wanting Wayne **to** think she was playing the victim again, but she just couldn't **help** it.

Wayne hesitated for a moment, "**Cory** will get better. I've already asked the Silverman family **to** do the bone marrow **typing**. We'll have the results **soon**." Rosalynn bit her lip, trying to use pain to fight back her overwhelming emotions.

But it didn't help

In the end, she just nodded slightly.

"Stop biting"

Wayne frowned, holding her chin, forcing her to let go of her lips.

Rosalynn looked up at him, her heart filled with repressed **emotions**, overflowing: “**It’s my genetic defect that I passed on to Cory. That’s why he got sick.**”

She spoke in a low voice, choking on her words.

Watching her, Wayne felt as if an invisible hand was tightly gripping his heart, making him hurt **to** the extreme.