

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1116

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Chapter 1116

That chubby boy's mom, who hadn't really seen Rosalynn in social circles, assumed her husband wasn't some rich guy.

But she totally didn't see it coming, Rosalynn might just be a top dog in her field.

So she just started trash-talking Rosalynn the minute she opened her mouth.

"Your kid bullied mine. Now my son has some serious emotional trauma. You guys have to pay for it." Rosalynn said confidently, "As for my daughter, her hand is insured for millions. We don't know yet if there's any hidden damage, she's also seriously traumatized. Shouldn't you be the ones compensating?"

The old lady scoffs, "You're lying through your teeth without even blushing. What insurance worth millions? Have you even seen a million dollars?" "You'll know if I'm lying when you get the lawyer's letter and the lawsuit." Rosalynn paused a bit.

"You're suing us?" That chubby boy's aunt got startled, "Now it's your daughter who beat up my nephew black and blue. It's shocking that not only do you not apologize or compensate, you're asking us to pay? Aren't you being a little too greedy?"

"You guys should really talk to us about this."

At that moment, Wayne's team of lawyers arrived.

That chubby boy's family turned back in confusion.

Before they could ask who they were, the other party handed out their business cards, “I’m Hector Lawrence, the chief lawyer at Saint Law Firm, and the legal advisor for Bane Corporation’s investments.”.

“Bane Corporation?” That chubby boy’s aunt was quite shocked.

Her husband was currently bidding on a project from a company under Bane Corporation.

They were just discussing this last night.

The competition was fierce.

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But if they could land this project, they wouldn’t have to worry about money for the next three years.

“Yes.” Hector nodded with a smile, “I will be representing my clients, Mr. Wayne and Miss Gabriella Jared, in discussing the compensation matter with you all.” “Who?” That chubby boy’s aunt asked in surprise.

“Mr. Wayne, and…” Hector raised his hand to point at Rosalynn, “Miss Jared.”

“You guys are just talking nonsense. Are you some kind of scam group? Wayne and Gabriella. Do you think just knowing the names of some tycoons makes you look rich?” She sneered.

If Gabriella and Wayne’s children were studying **in** this school, how could they possibly not know?

At that moment, the door opened again.

A majestic tall man walked out.

“What’s the big idea here? You can’t even handle this little thing and let these people make a scene in front of me. Causing trouble for the lady, are you guys looking to get fired?”

Wayne looked at everyone present.

“President Silverman?”

Those who don’t keep up with gossip news might not be familiar with Gabriella.”

But they were very familiar with Wayne’s face.

Bane

Corporation had many subsidiaries, a big piece of the pie that everyone wanted a slice of.

If someone regularly followed news about Bane Corporation, they would frequently come across Wayne’s appearances on financial programs. Recently, his marriage to the heiress of the Jared Group had garnered significant attention as well.

In the news, Mrs. Silverman, Wayne’s wife, appeared as a polished and professional business woman.

With her short hair, suited attire, and evident leadership aura, she seemed worlds apart from the casual, pampered housewife she appeared to be now. People might have felt a sense of familiarity upon seeing her, but they certainly didn’t anticipate her being the heiress of such a wealthy family.

“Let them deal with it. Let’s go home.”

Wayne didn’t even look at those people, just took Rosalynn’s hand.

His attitude completely changed, comforting his wife.

Chapter 1117

“Wayne, was it your daughter who hit our kid?” The chubby boy’s grandma asked straight up.

Wayne glanced at her, “**Yes**, so what?”

Hearing this, the chubby boy’s family was stunned.

"It's a misunderstanding! Why didn't you say earlier that your daughter is Wayne's daughter!" The chubby boy's aunt blurted out instantly.

They didn't know much about Gabriella, but they were quite familiar with Wayne's ways.

Simply put, he's a force to be reckoned with.

And they needed to rely on this force to make money.

"Misunderstanding?" Wayne scoffed, "My daughter is usually well-behaved and very adorable. She never gets into conflicts. Your kid bullied my son and made my daughter so upset. You want to brush it off as a misunderstanding?"

Rosalynn lowered her eyes, thinking, "Good. It's time for us to take the lead."

"Wayne, the kids' tussle wasn't serious!" The chubby boy's grandma tried to laugh it off, "We won't hold it against them anymore. Kids fighting is a way of getting to know each other, they'll **be** friends in the future!"

"Do you have the right?" Wayne retorted.

The old lady's smile vanished instantly.

"Yes, yes, you're right. It was our kid's fault. I'll have him come over and apologize to your daughter. Please, forgive us this time for the sake of our kid being, classmates with your son. We'll discipline him properly when we get home!" The chubby boy's aunt quickly said.

Her husband was in the midst of a crucial bid.

They couldn't let a mischievous kid ruin this opportunity.

Having said that, she didn't wait for Wayne and his wife's response.

She instantly turned to pull their kid out from the corner.

"Apologize now! Say you were wrong! Say you won't bully your classmates anymore!" His aunt was somewhat anxious.

The chubby kid was initially hiding in the corner.

He wanted to see how his family would handle this..

But instead of seeing them make Ivy apologize, he was pulled out by his aunt.

He glanced at Wayne.

The chubby kid was so scared by his look that he started to bawl: "I was the one who got hit, why should I apologize!
I don't like you anymore, aunt. I won't let you come to my house anymore!!"

His crying was particularly loud.

This made even Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh."

"Alright, alright. If you don't want to apologize, then don't. He's just a kid, why are you, as his aunt, pulling him around like this? You scared him into crying!" Seeing her grandson cry, the chubby kid's grandma immediately held him and then said to the aunt, "We just need to compensate them with money. Let's just pay up!"

If money could solve the problem, would they still be so stressed after knowing the parents of the two kids were Wayne and Gabriella?

"You take Ivy and Cory and go first, I'll be right there." Rosalynn told Wayne.

"Do we need to say anything else to them?" Wayne frowned.

He clearly didn't want Rosalynn to waste more time with these people.

Rosalynn silently looked at him.

Wayne simply responded, "Got it." He looked at everyone present then turned to leave.

He chose another exit to leave with Cory and Ivy.

"I can tell you're a kind person. You're a mother too, you must understand a mother's feelings. Please be lenient this time..." The chubby kid's mom said after Wayne left.

Then she immediately started apologizing to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn ignored her.

She slowly walked towards the chubby kid.

"What are you trying to do?" The chubby kid's mom jumped in fright, immediately shielding her son.

"Why so nervous?" Rosalynn glanced at her, "He's just a kid, what am I going to do to him?"

After saying that, Rosalynn looked at the chubby kid and waved at him: "Hey kiddo, boys shouldn't hide behind their mom's back. Come here, let's have a chat?"

Chapter 1118

The chubby boy was initially sobbing, but as soon as he heard Rosalynn's words, he quickly wiped away his tears.

Ignoring his mother and grandmother's attempts to stop him, he walked up to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn bent down, looking at the bruises on his face.

"Ivy really gave you a good beating," she remarked.

The boy sniffled a couple of times.

"Does it hurt?" Rosalynn asked.

The boy nodded

"If it hurts, then it's deserved," Rosalynn said gently. "This is the punishment you deserve for bullying others."

"How can you say such things to a child?" the boy's mother intervened.

His grandmother was also anxious.

"Don't move!" Mike stopped them. "If you take another step forward, don't blame me for not being polite!"

The boy trembled in fear at Mike's words.

He started crying again.

"Silence!" Suddenly, Rosalynn frowned.

The boy immediately stopped crying, looking terrified at the woman before him.

She didn't yell, just frowned.

The boy suddenly found her very scary.

"You can't cry anymore," Rosalynn stared into his eyes, "You bullied Cory Jared because you're jealous he always ranks first. But it doesn't work. Look..."

The boy sobbed and turned around, seeing his terrified family.

“In the end, you gained nothing. Instead, you ended up in the hospital, beaten by a girl younger than you. You even caused fear and distress to your loved ones who care for you.”

Hearing it, the boy burst out tears, his body trembling.

But he didn't dare to cry out loud.

“So now I ask you, do you realize your mistake? Will you still dare to bully others?” Rosalynn asked slowly.

The boy nodded through his tears and said, “I know I was wrong. I will never bully anyone again!”

Rosalynn nodded and said, “You must not lie. And remember, I won't harm you because you're just a child. But... your mom and dad are different. They will have to bear the consequences on your behalf. Do you understand?”

The boy trembled all over.

Crying, he nodded and said, “I understand. I will never bully anyone again. Please don't punish my mom and dad...”

Rosalynn didn't reply.

“Mr. Lawrence, I'll leave the rest to you.”

Rosalynn turned around and left after she finished speaking.

The boy's mother hurriedly went to embrace her son tightly in her arms.

“Oh, and one more thing.”

Rosalynn, now at the door, suddenly looked at the boy's mother.

“Your child has caused a deep psychological trauma to my children. I believe he shouldn't continue studying at this **school**. If he stays here, it won't be good for him or my children, what do you think?”

The boy's mother quickly nodded, “We'll transfer schools! We'll go tomorrow!”

“Thank you.”

Rosalynn was somewhat polite, but not overly so.

After finishing her sentence, she walked out the door.

Mike glared at the family one last time before following her out.

The boy and his family were finally able to breathe a sigh of relief.

“My husband’s project will be a success soon! If I had known it would turn out like this, I wouldn’t have come with you guys!”

Chapter 1119

After finishing up those tasks and getting back home, it was just about dinner time.

Instead of hitching a ride with Wayne, Rosalynn drove herself back.

By the time she arrived, Cory and Ivy had already returned home.

Wayne was leaning against the car door, waiting for Rosalynn.

He walked over to help her open the car door after she parked her car.

“I heard from Hector that you made that kid cry before you left?” Wayne asked.

“That’s on him for being too soft–hearted, I was just laying down the law.” Rosalynn replied, “Is Ivy still crying?”

“Of course she’s still crying...” Wayne said with a pained expression, “Honey, about what happened today...”

“I know, you probably thought she did nothing wrong in defending herself.” Rosalynn looked at Wayne. That was his usual way of doing things.

Wayne didn’t say anything, which could be interpreted as an agreement.

After watching the surveillance video of the kid bullying Ivy, he was itching to wring the kid’s neck.

“She’s too young right now. This is when her worldview is being formed. You all are praising her for solving problems with violence now. What if next time she fights with other kids not for Cory’s sake?” Rosalynn asked seriously.

Small bad habits could get amplified if indulged and become a big problem.

“I get it.” Wayne said when he saw that Rosalynn was genuinely upset.

He immediately apologized.

“Let’s have dinner.”

Rosalynn agreed.

Wayne held her hand and they walked into the house.

Rosalynn was a woman of her word.

She didn't speak to Ivy for the next two days.

Until the evening of the third day when Ivy came home from school and sought out Rosalynn.

"Mommy, I know I was wrong." She said as she grabbed Rosalynn's skirt hem, "I won't hit people anymore."

Rosalynn felt both pained and helpless.

She bent down to look Ivy in the eye: "Ivy, I'm happy and touched that you protected your brother, but I'm more worried about what if you get hurt..."

Ivy hugged Rosalynn and sobbed to comfort her: "I won't do it again."

They finally made up, and Wayne breathed a sigh of relief.

But after this incident, Rosalynn and Wayne realized that the school they chose for Cory might have been a mistake.

With his IQ and knowledge base, if he followed the normal school curriculum, on one hand he wouldn't want to interact with kids his age, and on the other hand he probably knew more than the teachers. Essentially, he wouldn't learn much.

After dinner, Rosalynn went to Cory's study.

When she walked in, Ivy was discussing a math problem with a friend she made during their camping trip.

The usually taciturn Cory was engaged in a lively discussion with them.

After they finished discussing the problem, he ended the video call..

"Mommy, what's up?" Cory asked.

"Cory, do you really need to be at the same school as your sister?" Rosalynn asked gently, "You know, there's a big gap between you and your sister in terms of knowledge level..."

"Do you want me to change schools, mommy?" Cory frowned, "Because of what happened last time?"

"About this decision, your dad and I thought it through thoroughly. We think your current school isn't right for **you**."

Cory lowered his head: "I worry that my sister won't be able to adapt."

After all, she wouldn't know anyone at the new school.

"Boy, we can't always be by your sister's side. Everyone needs to learn to grow independently, and I don't want you to sacrifice for your sister."

"Where do you plan on sending me to school?" Cory asked.

"The school where Hannah and Sarah go. They have special classes for gifted students. The teachers there are experts in various fields, and you'll learn way more than at your current school."

Chapter 1120

He's stuck in the classroom every day, feeling like it's no different than not going to school at all.

Hannah and Sarah are clearly in different situations.

They would occasionally bring him some math or physics problems, and he usually solves them quickly.

Of course, there are some very difficult problems he can't solve.

Every time the teacher solves the problem in class, Hannah would come to discuss with him.

He has learned a lot from these discussions.

"I should talk to my sister first," Cory contemplated.

"You don't have to consider whether your sister is willing or not. Son, this is about your own life. I want you to do what makes you happy," Rosalynn said tenderly. As a child, Cory always prioritized his sister's needs.

He would patiently wait for her to finish drinking milk before taking his turn.

As he grew older, he would let his sister choose toys first, and only then would he join in..

Even when he was sick, he would feel guilty for inconveniencing his sister.

Instances like these were countless.

Now, Cory stood at a significant crossroad in his life, and Rosalynn genuinely wished for him to make decisions for himself.

“I understand,” Cory affirmed, nodding his head.

He looked at the problem they just discussed on the iPad.

Hannah just said she was going to a major math competition next month.

The competition requires school recommendation.

His school doesn't qualify to participate.

Cory has never participated in such a competition.

After hearing Hannah's introduction, he felt it was very interesting.

He has always liked to take on some difficult challenges.

After thinking for a while, Cory got up to find his sister.

His sister just finished her homework. At this moment, she was doing something with Calvin in the vegetable garden. “Sis,” Cory called.

Ivy turned her head, her face was somehow muddy.

“What's up?”

“Come here, I want to talk to you.”

Sis patted Calvin's shoulder: “Calvin, you go ahead, I'll be right back!”

After saying that, she ran to Cory.

Cory wiped the mud off her face with his hand.

“Sis, would you be scared if I didn't go to the same school as you?” He asked quietly, feeling very guilty.

His sister blinked, “Are you going far away? Will I not see you for a long time?”

“Of course not. It's just another school in H City, only twenty minutes' drive from your school. I'll come home every day!”

She blinked again, “Then why should I be scared?”

Cory was stunned.

Rosalynn leaned against the door frame with her arms crossed over her chest.

Cory subconsciously glanced at her.

She shrugged with a smile.

“Are you going to a better school? You should go. I went to the teacher’s office yesterday, and everyone was worried about it!”

“Why?” Cory was confused.

“They said...” Ivy suddenly mimicked the teacher’s manner of speaking, “Cory is incredibly intelligent. I’m slightly intimidated when I see him in class every day, as if he’s silently scrutinizing the logical consistency of my explanations.”

“And then another teacher mentioned...” Ivy adjusted her posture and continued her imitation, “Oh my goodness, I’m not the only one who feels this way! I have no clue how to challenge him with difficult questions anymore because no matter how tough they are, he consistently achieves a perfect score!”