

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1321

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## Chapter 1321

The phone was picked up instantly: "Who is this?"

Mike's voice was full of urgency.

"It's me, where's Wayne?" Rosalynn's voice was shaking violently.

"Ms. Jared! Are you okay? Where are you? I'm sending someone to get you right now!"

"Where is Wayne!" Rosalynn was frantic!

"Mr. Silverman traced the last location of your phone signal and went looking for you with a team two hours ago, didn't **you** see him?"

Rosalynn felt as if her blood had frozen solid.

"How are Cory and Ivy?" Rosalynn asked.

"They're fine, don't worry."

"One of the two killers plans to target Cory and Ivy. Mike, you must protect them." Rosalynn choked out, "No matter what news you hear about me and Wayne, none of the security at Moonlit Lake can be withdrawn. Better to make a mistake than let any suspicious person slip by, got it?"

"Got it!" Mike responded firmly, "Where are you, I'll send someone to pick you up!",

"No need. Send me the address where you found Wayne."

"Ms. Jared..." Mike seemed to realize something.

“Send it to me.” Rosalynn was firm.

Mike complied, and a moment later, Rosalynn felt her phone vibrate twice.

Rosalynn lowered her head, gripping her phone tightly: “Mike, if I don’t make it back tonight, you guys need to take good care of Cory and Ivy, and also Hilaria.

Before Mike could respond, Rosalynn hung up.

She looked up to see Annie, who had already gotten out of the **car**.

“You’re going to find Wayne?” she asked, surprised.

“Excuse me, but I need to borrow your phone. Someone will bring you a new one later.” After saying this, Rosalynn confirmed that BlackLion had been unloaded. She got in the car without hesitation, instantly spinning around and driving back into the night..

Annie stood there in shock. She thought Rosalynn would choose her children over Wayne, who was facing death.

Was she really that in love with him?

Wait...

Wayne must’ve fallen into Robert’s trap.

“These two...” Annie muttered, laughing silently. But the laughter soon faded.

If she had known earlier that Rosalynn was more than Wayne’s mistress, that they were in love with each other..

No matter how much she loved Heatherway, she wouldn’t have set her up with Wayne.

Two hours before, Wayne had finally found the last location of Rosalynn’s phone signal and rushed over with a team.

When they got there, all they found was a dilapidated house.

“President Silverman, be careful. Let me send someone to check for explosives or something,” one of his men suggested..

Wayne was as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof, but he was also worried about a bomb trap. If he was killed **or** injured, it would be a small matter, but if Rosalynn was in the house and got hurt in an explosion, it would be disastrous!

Ableson led a quick check for explosives. They confirmed there weren't any, but soon someone discovered a horrifying scene in a room on the west side of the house.

A woman, covered in blood, was hanging from a beam. Her hair was a mess and although her face couldn't be seen clearly, her clothes and shoes were similar to those of Rosalynn, who had disappeared in the day.

The moment Ableson saw the body, he felt a chill run down his spine.

## **Chapter 1322**

He whirled around and dashed over to Wayne, struggling to get the words out. “President Silverman, there's a woman's body over there...” Before Ableson could finish, Wayne was already rushing into the scene.

It was freezing out, but the stench of blood was so strong Wayne could smell it as soon as he walks in.

He stood there, staring at a figure that looked eerily like Rosalynn, almost falling over from the shock.

“President Silverman!” Ableson was clearly frantic.

Then Wayne said, “It's not her...”

Ableson paused, immediately ordered the body to be laid down. After brushing the hair off her face, Ableson let out a sigh of relief.

Even though her face had been badly disfigured, a prosthetic nose could be seen. Mrs-Silverman never had plastic surgery, so she wouldn't have one.

But the face looked familiar.

“Isn't that Ashley?” someone shouted out.

Ableson finally remembered, this was the new replacement they found during the dispute between President Silverman and Secretary Tesdal.

“I’ve been played!” Wayne was livid, “Keep searching!!”

They were about to leave.

“Did you hear something? Ableson had a keen sense **for** these things..

Then, white fog started billowing out from the corners of the room.

“Shit, President Silverman cover your mouth and nose!!” Ableson rushed towards Wayne

But under the high concentration of chemicals, they were all affected.

Ableson, trying to protect Wayne, runs for the door but it wouldn’t open.

A few seconds later both men passed out at the door. When Wayne came to, he could hear the sound of waves.

His eyelids were heavy and his throat was in excruciating pain from inhaling too much smoke.

“You awake?”

The voice was calm, devoid of any emotion, echoing in front of Wayne.

Wayne looked at him coldly, he knew this face.

“Robert.” Wayne said.

“President Silverman, I’ve heard so much about you, glad to finally meet **you** in person. Robert looked at Wayne, “You’re quite the looker, no wonder Heatherway fell head over heels for you. Every time she sees me, she can’t stop singing your praises.”

Wayne glanced at his hand, Robert had chained **it** to a post with a metal chain.

Looks like he was worried Wayne might run.

There were four locks on the chain.

“Don’t bother, you’re not going anywhere.” Robert peered out the window, “The sunset is stunning tonight. Heatherway loves a good sunset. I’m sure she’ll be thrilled to have you join her during such a beautiful moment.”

Wayne looked at him in disgust, "You claim to love her so much, yet you're sending another man to her. How do you manage to be so selfless?"

"What can I do when she's in love with you?" Robert didn't take the bait, "Don't worry, your wife will be fine. After you and your kids are gone, my men will make sure she gets home safe."

"Robert! If **you** dare hurt my children, I swear I'll haunt Heatherway from beyond the grave!"

Wayne knows he's a goner.

So he didn't bother threatening Robert, he just stared him down.

Robert's calm facade finally cracked.

"Why do you have to be so cruel to her, Wayne? She's the one person in this world who loves you the most!" Robert yelled in a fit of rage, "Your wife, she married you for money. Once she realized she couldn't climb any higher, she left you for someone from Opulent Gems. She even faked her own death and ran away, not caring about your disappointment or pain. But Heatherway would never do that to **you**, she'd face life and death with you. Your wife would never do that! She'll always choose the lifestyle that benefits her most!"

### **Chapter 1323**

Robert yelled out his last words with all his strength, but Wayne just burst out laughing after hearing it.

"If she loses me, she can still live a happy life. I might be sad, but I'd also feel relieved and happy, cause my wife's happiness always matters more than how I feel, Wayne looked at Robert, "Cause I love her, get it?"

Robert looked at Wayne in surprise, then he also started to laugh.

"**Wayne**, looks like there's no difference between us, we're both small fries in love."

"Speak for yourself," Wayne scoffed, "Heatherway doesn't love you, but my wife loves me"

"You're just fooling yourself. If you hadn't threatened Rosalynn with Noah Holland and Hilaria Jared and the kids' custody, would she have married you?" Robert knew a lot of stuff.

He accurately hit Wayne's weak spot, just when a sudden banging noise came from outside.

Robert's face turned serious immediately, he grabbed the remote and turned on the monitor at the door.

A frail figure appeared on the screen.

"Rosalynn!" Wayne shouted, his voice trembling.

Robert was a bit confused. He made sure Rosalynn was captured alone.

How did this woman escape from BlackLion? And how did she find this place?

"Robert, if you go around Killing people like this, Heatherway will never forgive you!!"

Rosalynn looked around, then at a surveillance camera.

Robert clenched the armrests of his wheelchair.

Actually, Olivia and her friends, and Ashley, as well as Orson, Atticus, and yes, Wayne.

These people were actually the final targets Robert promised Heatherway.

So he didn't kill Wayne's bodyguard, he dismissed everyone who was left here to take care of him. Because he didn't want to kill any more people, he was afraid Heatherway would be mad at him.

One Annie was enough, he was sure no one would find this place.

But he didn't expect Rosalynn to escape and find this place....

But it's not time yet, the waves aren't big enough, they don't have enough power to destroy everything.

If he acts now, Wayne might still survive!

He pulled a poker face, remaining silent.

It's fine.

The front door is locked, she can't get in by herself.

He had to wait for another half an hour, the waves would be big enough by then.

But what Robert didn't expect was that after getting no response from inside, Rosalynn suddenly went back to the door.

She started to try inputting the password.

Since the last person to lock the **door** was the leaving servant, and Robert didn't expect anyone to come, the door wasn't double-locked. She was on her way to the place where Wayne went before when she left the police station, but she got a call from Felix on the way.

"Mrs. Silverman, don't come here now. It's a dangerous place, Ableson and the others are unconscious in a building. President Silverman isn't here, I guess he might have been taken somewhere else!" Felix explained briefly.

"Somewhere else?" Rosalynn asked in shock, "What place? Any clues?"

"There's **only** one possible place, I'm heading there now, you better go back!" Felix said seriously "Or you can find a safe place to wait for me, I'll come to find you."

"Send me the address, I've been in contact with the police, I need them to rush over to the rescue!" Rosalynn insisted.

## Chapter 1324

Felix had always been **lurking** in the underworld, so the concept of police citizen cooperation was totally alien to him. By **now** all the guys Wayne brought along were knocked out cold, completely clueless about what's happening.

The remaining folks, Mrs Silverman and her crew, were all tucked away in Moonlit Lake.

President Silverman's fate as up in the air they really could use more help here.

Felix sent over the address right away.

"I can say for sure Robert's been laying low in H Country. But whether President Silverman is there too, I can't say." Felix said with a serious face.

Rosalynn peeked at the location, her heart dropping like a stone. It was the most complex area around the H City coast.

But because the view's too die for the Silverman Group once planned to build a resort there.

However, due to safety and all that jazz, the plan was put on hold.

Later on.

Yeah, because Heatherway had a thing for the sea. Maddie Fuller gifted the land to Heatherway.

Then she remembers Annie saying Robert was out to take Wayne down with him.

**This** place

Rosalynn got goosebumps she immediately rang up the cops to head to the beach.

After calling 911. Felix left the unconscious guys behind, he hopped in the car and booked it to the location.

**After** trying the password twice, Rosalynn gave up. She dialed up Jaime Jules and spilled the address to him. Rosalynn, thank God you're not missing. I was freaking out!"

"Wait up, i get the door for you!"

"Rosalynn, you're not hurt, right?"

Rosalynn heard Jaime's panicky voice choked with tears, she tried to keep her cool: "I'm okay, I'm not hurt, hurry up." "Alright

Three minutes later, the front door swung open.

Robert heard the noise and his scalp tingled, he immediately grabbed the remote and pressed a button.

Seeing this, Wayne started shouting: "Rosalynn, don't come in!"

"Wayne, are you okay?" Rosalynn finally heard Wayne's voice, her heart settled a bit, she shouted back with a **tear**-choked voice.

I'm fine, just do as I say. Call the cops, then hop in the car and get out of here, I promise I'll make it home **safe**," Wayne quickly responded.

Rosalynn, have you lost your mind? Going to rescue Wayne all by yourself!"

While saying this, Jaime quickly took control of the house's system.

Robert was planning to activate a door after the entrance to keep Rosalynn out.

But he pressed like crazy, and the door didn't budge.

"diot, I've taken over the smart system here. If you dare lay a finger on Rosalynn, I swear I'll spill all your dirty laundry on the internet!" Jaime yelled.

Hearing this, Rosalynn didn't hesitate and rushed in.

Rosalynn!" Jaime was fussing like a cat on a hot tin roof.

Rosalynn quickly spotted Robert and Wayne.

**Robert** immediately grabbed a small pistol nearby, aiming at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn completely ignored him, she ran to Wayne to check his limbs, gently touching his face to see if he was hurt in the head.

I'm okay, I'm really okay Wayne hugged Rosalynn tight, quickly saying, "You need to get out of here, he's set a trap, please, get out of here!"

Robert just stood there, totally bamboozled

## Chapter 1325

He couldn't wrap his head around it. Rosalynn, who clearly didn't love Wayne, why on earth did she show up? Plus, he had her at gunpoint and she didn't seem to give a damn.

"Rosalynn, I don't want to hurt you. Get out now while you still can," Robert said sternly. "Wayne's death can only benefit you. After all, you two are legally married. If he dies, Bane Corporation, the Silverman Group, and all his assets will be yours"

Rosalynn made sure Wayne was still in one piece

Now, all she needed to do was to stall as much as possible until the cavalry arrived. Being alone, she had zero chance to unlock all these locks

Before that, she needed to keep Robert cool headed

Or manipulate him

"I need a will" Rosalynn turned and looked at Robert. "Do you know how many people are in the Silverman Group? All those distant relatives, without a will, they'll be like vultures circling over Wayne's estate. **That** would be a pain in the ass

Robert was dumbfounded, "You came here, not to save him?" Robert asked.

Rosalynn, at a blind spot of Robert squeezed Wayne's hand hard

Then she let go of him, stood up and faced Robert.

"Robert don't play dumb. You've done your homework, haven't you? His treatment towards me was nothing but oppression and coercion. If it wasn't for my childhood sweetheart, for not wanting to be separated from my kids and for the massive fortune of Bane Corporation and the Silverman Group, I wouldn't have married him. Now that I have the chance to get away from him, why wouldn't I take it?"

After listening to her Robert looked at Wayne, who was as white as a sheet.

"Did you hear that?" he asked him, "I told you. She doesn't love you."

“So do you have a pen and paper here? I need him to write me a will. Once it’s done, I can leave. It won’t mess with your plan.”

Robert wasn’t concerned about Rosalynn pulling a fast one.

This place was going to collapse sooner or later, and Wayne was tied up tight. She couldn’t save him even if she wanted to.

He pointed at a cabinet not far away. “There’s pen and paper in there.”

Rosalynn walked over, opened the drawer, and found them.

“You’re just like Hilaria. You always know what’s best for you, Robert said, **his** gaze fixed on Wayne.

Seeing Wayne’s painful expression, his own pain was greatly alleviated.

Wayne finally got a taste of what Heatherway had been through.

Just as Robert finished speaking, Rosalynn, who was getting the paper, suddenly lunged at him out of the blue.

In a blink of an eye, she shoved him off his wheelchair.

She grabbed the hand holding the gun and wrestled with him.

Before Wayne could react, he heard two loud bangs.

“Rosalynn!” Wayne screamed at the top of his lungs. He desperately wanted to go over, but his hands were chained. His wrists started to bleed from the violent struggle.

The next second, Rosalynn pushed Robert, who was on top of her, away.

Robert lay flat on his back, two holes in his abdomen, bleeding like a stuck pig.

He was panting heavily.

## **Chapter 1326**

His gaze fell on the ceiling, the warmth in his body rapidly fading away.

“Damn it!”

Rosalynn’s hands were covered in blood, clutching a small pistol.

“Rosalynn!” Wayne called her urgently.

Rosalynn glanced back at him, then quickly moved forward, frantically searching Robert's body.

"The key is gone, Robert laughed heartily, "Rosalynn, the switch isn't on the wheelchair. Pulling me down won't do anything..."

"We're all gonna die Robert coughed out, blood splattering.

"I don't want to kill you, just tell me where the key is and I'll call an ambulance!" Rosalynn quickly replied:

There was nothing on Robert that looked like a switch.

Jaime had already taken control of the smart system here, and Rosalynn had been thinking earlier that the switch that could trigger the self-destruct mechanism must be on the wheelchair,

So she rushed over immediately and pulled him off the wheelchair...

In the previous fight, she had deliberately pushed the wheelchair away.

Robert whose mouth full of blood, laughed at Rosalynn's words, "Rosalynn, the switch is the tide. It's already on its way, and when it rises to the preset position, this place will collapse. You still have a chance to escape Go, you cant save Wayne!"

Rosalynn froze.

The tide.

She glanced at the sea outside.

"Where is the key!!" She grabbed Robert's collar and yelled.

Robert looked at her, "Your children are waiting for you to go home...go..."

"My children? Didn't you send Baxter to kill them? Robert, you think I'd believe you? You killed the love of my life, my children, and left me to live a life of pain. Is that your goal?"

Robert's laughter grew crazier, and Rosalynn threw him back onto the ground.

She ran back to Wayne, pulled out the BlackLion dagger, and prepared to break the lock that bound him.

"Sweetheart, calm down, look at me, listen to me..." Wayne's eyes filled with tears. He gently said to Rosalynn.

“Felix is almost here, and so are the police, you’ll be fine. Rosalynn didn’t look at Wayne, she was trying her best to unlock the lock.

Just as she finished speaking, the house violently shook.

Unprecedented fear instantly engulfed Rosalynn.

Feeling all this, Robert immediately laughed, “Rosalynn, you have less than a minute to escape!”

“Shut up!”

Rosalynn turned around and yelled at Robert, then she looked at Wayne.

“Go.” Wayne nodded repeatedly, “I’ve been ready for this, Cory and Ivy can’t lose you, go home, darling”

Rosalynn couldn’t hold back her tears, half of the balcony had collapsed, and the house was starting to tilt.

Robert’s gaze was fixed on Rosalynn and Wayne, he wanted to watch Rosalynn leave him, to watch Wayne be abandoned!

“I’m tired, I don’t want to go anymore.” Rosalynn shook her head at Wayne, “Cory, Ivy, Hilaria, and Palge...they have the love of many people. But I don’t want to leave you anymore.”

## **Chapter 1327**

Robert stared at Rosalynn, dumbfounded.

“How can you do this to your own kids? Dump them over this man?” He roared.

However, the Waynes seemed to pay him no mind. Wayne’s emotion switched from shock to panic in no time: “Honey, listen to me!”

There was a loud crash, the balcony totally gave way.

Being closer to the balcony, Robert slipped towards the collapsed area

The sea was wild, he started to feel a pang of fear.

Things didn’t **unfold** as he had anticipated, how was he to face Heatherway now?

Robert instinctively tried to grab onto something, but his hands were all bloody. He barely managed to hold onto a piece of wood, but the next second, he was swallowed by the waves, disappearing in a blink of an

**eye**

“Rosalynn!!”

Jaime’s voice came through the surveillance

“This place is gonna cave in, get outta here!!!”

Rosalynn seemed deaf to his words, her eyes locked on Wayne.

She showed no fear of death, rather, she was eerily calm.

Wayne saw the resolution and steadfastness in her eyes, and felt his heart being torn a part.

“Honey, you can’t do this...”

Rosalynn extended her hand, brushing off Wayne’s, then tightly gripping it: “Looks like we’re in for a hell of a ride, hold onto my hand, don’t let go.

By then, the house started to collapse.

Jaime heard the noise, saw Rosalynn gripping Wayne’s hand, and realized what was happening.

The next second, the power supply of the house was cut, the surveillance stopped.

Jaime’s screen was pitch black.

“Sister!!”

Jaime screamed out in despair.

When Felix arrived, half of the cliffside villa had already collapsed, the remaining half was also steadily crumbling.

Not far away was Rosalynn’s car. He tugged at his hair, his scalp tingling, but without hesitation, he plunged in.

“Mrs. Silverman!!”

Wayne was frantic. Hearing Felix’s voice, he clung onto a glimmer of hope: “Felix, get her out of here!!”

“Wayne!!” Rosalynn suddenly panicked, her hand tightening around Wayne’s, “If you dare let go, I’ll never forgive you!”

Wayne looked at her, tears streaming down his face uncontrollably.

Sometimes he felt that fate was too cruel to him. He just wanted to be with the one he loved, yet he had to endure such a separation.

“Then don’t forgive me.”

Felix heard the voice and ran over, immediately understanding the situation.

Wayne gave him a nod.

Without saying a word, Felix knocked Rosalynn out with a swift move.

Everything went black for Rosalynn, she passed out.

“Go!” Wayne urged.

Felix

gave Wayne a glance, holsted Rosalynn and bolted out.

Almost simultaneously, the house started to crumble completely, Felix exerted all his **strength** to **make** it to the safe zone **in** the nick of time.

His face turned pale, the house behind him finally collapsed completely and was swallowed mercilessly by the massive waves.

Rosalynn must have had an incredible willpower, Felix’s move might not have been too hard on her.

After a brief period of unconsciousness, she woke up.

## Chapter 1328

She watched as the giant wave smashed right through the top of the house, then swept it away.

She **freed** herself from Felix’s grip, staring blankly at the **surging** sea and the shattered planks scattered everywhere.

But Wayne was nowhere to be seen.

“Mrs. Silverman,” Felix, fearing she might jump, watched Rosalynn cautiously, ready to knock her out and get her **out** of there at any moment.

Then the cops showed up, the piercing sound of their sirens and the flashing lights were a pain in Rosalynn’s eyes.

The next second, she collapsed.

After the chaos, Felix took Rosalynn to the hospital.

As fate would have it, the weather turned bad and it started pouring halfway there.

Felix felt a knot in his stomach, thinking about Wayne's hands tied to the post. Even if he wasn't tied, he'd be a goner in those monstrous waves.

Felix was heartbroken, unsure of how many killers Robert had out there.

He didn't dare take her to just any hospital, so he took Rosalynn to the Jared Group's hospital.

Once at the hospital, he was about to relay the news of Wayne's death to Moonlit Lake.

But the phone from Moonlit Lake rang first.

"Mike"

"Dad, it's me," Molly's voice came over the phone, "Mike's been seriously injured in an attack..."

"Are there killers in Moonlit Lake?" Felix was taken aback.

Moonlit Lake had such tight security, who was able to break in?

We rewind fifteen minutes.

From the moment he confirmed Rosalynn was safe, but she insisted on finding Wayne, Mike had been on edge. Coincidentally, it started raining heavily at this crucial moment.

Night surveillance was already worse than during the day, and the rain only made it worse.

And because Ableson's crew wasn't around tonight, the security wasn't as tight...

Mike quickly rearranged manpower to shrink down the protected area, focusing on Cory and Ivy's rooms:

However, Mike unknowingly made a mistake.

Baxter was a skilled assassin, known for his disguises. Using the cover of the rain and the shift change, he quickly killed an unprepared security guard.

Baxter took on the guard's appearance, put on a raincoat, and blended into the patrol team.

Fifteen minutes ago, Baxter seized an opportunity when Mike wasn't paying attention, attacked him, and took his access card.

Baxter knew that like himself, Mike was also the kind of guy who would die for his cause, so he spared his life.

Because he wasn't sure if Mike had a life-monitoring device like he did.

If he **did** and Mike died, an immediate warning would be triggered, potentially exposing him. Tonight, his mission was to kill those two kids.

Once he got into the villa, it would only take a few dozen seconds to kill them.

By the time he completed his mission, it wouldn't matter if he was discovered.

With this in mind, he rushed in using Mike's access card.

As he was racing upstairs, one of his targets appeared.

A very cute little girl with tear-streaked cheeks, clutching a small toy, was coming down the stairs.

Behind her was another little girl, Molly.

The moment the three of them met, Molly put Ivy behind her.

"It's a security guard." Ivy recognized the uniform.

"Go back to your room and lock the door," the little girl said, her eyes fixed on the man in front of her.

## **Chapter 1329**

Ivy had no clue what was going on. She hadn't seen her parents the entire day. She **had** just fallen asleep and had a terrifying dream, leaving her in a daze.

Molly stood still, not making a sound, while Baxter feared she would scream for help.

He didn't bother with small talk, pulling out a dagger and rushing toward the little girl.

But to his surprise, the little girl charged at him too, her toes lightly touching the ground before she kicked out with full force.

Baxter was taken aback. He had not anticipated such power from such a small child.

He was caught off guard and they were on the staircase.

He lost his balance from the girl's kick and almost fell backward.

If he hadn't regained his balance quickly, he would have had a nasty fall.

"Who's there

A man's shout echoed from downstairs

"Calvin, that guy's an assassin! He's trying to kill Ivy Jared!" Molly screamed.

She had kept silent because she didn't know what was happening outside or how many assassins were lurking, or even how many security guards were left. Hearing Calvin's voice and knowing he was okay, she breathed a sigh of relief.

"Damn it! Baxter cursed.

He didn't care about the man rushing up the stairs, and like a bolt of lightning, he charged up again.

Even if he could only kill one of the kids before dying, at least he would have fulfilled part of his mission!

"Do you want to die?"

Molly pulled out her dagger from behind when she saw this.

Suddenly, all the lights in the previously dim villa turned on.

Blinded by the sudden brightness, Molly took the opportunity to slash at Baxter's eyes with her dagger, then kicked him down the stairs.

She landed gracefully.

Calvin stomped on Baxter's back and grabbed his hair, dragging him down to the first floor.

The sudden illumination inside the villa alerted the security outside who quickly rushed in.

Molly stood in front of Ivy, assessing the situation. Seeing the crowd, she concluded that the crisis was over and let her dagger fall to the floor. "Molly!" Ivy screamed.

Hearing the shout, Calvin rushed upstairs.

"Molly!"

He had just received a call from Jaime and hadn't expected an assassin to infiltrate at this time.

"Molly, what happened?" Ivy asked in panic.

She was still processing what had just happened.

“I’m fine, his strength was just too much, made my hand numb!”

The little girl held her wrist, then looked across.

Cory stood there with a furrowed–brow, looking at the assassin being held downstairs.

Perhaps due to twin intuition, he felt Ivy crying and had decided to check on her.

But when he came out, he saw Molly in an intense fight.

He knew about everything that was happening, with their parents being out all day without a call, he was already worried.

The man’s moves were fierce, each one aimed at Molly’s life.

**Without** hesitation, he used his smartwatch to turn on all the lights **in** the house, giving Molly a chance to counterattack.

“Calvin!”

### **Chapter 1330**

Someone from downstairs shouted at Calvin, “Mike’s injured”

“Watch them for me, I need to go check this out! Molly grabbed Calvin and then bolted downstairs

When Molly saw Mike, his face was as pale as a ghost and blood was everywhere.

“He’s still breathing, let’s get him to the ER Molly checked Mike’s Injuries, they matched the knife the murderer **had**.

It seemed like the murderer had sneaked up on Mike, nabbed the key, and slipped in

Over the phone, Molly quickly filled Felix in on the situation, making him shudder just from listening.

If Molly hadn’t moved in or if he hadn’t specifically told her to stick like glue to Ivy that day, the consequences wouldn’t bear thinking about.

“Molly, you did good I’ll give you a big reward when I get back!” Felix said seriously, “But until I bring Mrs. Silverman back, stay on your toes and keep Cory and Ivy safe!” “Got it!”

After hanging up. Molly watched as a bunch of people hurriedly took Mike to the ER, then she swiftly returned to the villa.

The white marble floor was stained a morbid red with the attacker's blood.

His eyes were blinded, with blood still gushing out.

He was trembling from the pain, held down, and wailing non-stop.

Molly gave him a cold glance and then quickly headed upstairs.

**by** and Cory were taken back to their rooms by Calvin. Molly walked to Ivy's door and saw Liam, who lived on the first floor. Liam looked a bit pale

"Liam, the bad guy's been nabbed. You don't need to worry, go back and rest. Molly said, then knocked on Ivy's door.

"Who was he trying to kill? Liam asked.

Molly glanced at him, "He definitely wasn't here for us."

That answered Liam's question.

Calvin opened the door and looked at Molly gratefully, "Molly, we owe you big time, otherwise..."

Calvin choked on his words.

He couldn't bear to imagine what would've happened if something had happened to Ivy and Cory.

"I'm here to protect Ivy and Cory Jared." Molly felt a bit uncomfortable under Calvin's gaze, "Don't cry, it's okay..."

Calvin had already had a good sob when he brought Ivy and Cory back to their room.

"I'm going in now." Molly added, then looked at Liam, "Liam, are you coming in?"

Liam shook his head and went back downstairs.

The man who had been pinned down was gone, and the servants were cleaning up the blood.

"I checked the surveillance, Molly was super quick and brave. The moment she saw the murderer, she charged at him."

"Yeah, if not for her buying us time, Ivy and Cory would've been goners tonight."

As Liam walked to his room, he overheard the bodyguards' conversation and felt a chill.

He never expected the one who saved Ivy and Cory to be the girl he always thought was a threat.

Liam kept wondering, what would have happened if he had been with Ivy and Cory at the time?

Isn't it obvious? He would've been—toast!

As Liam lost in his thoughts, Molly entered the room.

As soon as Ivy saw her, she ran over and grabbed her hand, "How's Mike?"

"He got a bit hurt, he's at the hospital." Molly answered.

Ivy's eyes filled with tears.

"Why aren't mommy and him home yet!" She turned to Cory, "Did you call them?"

Cory had texted both Rosalynn and Wayne but got no reply.

He had a sinking feeling that something was off.