

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1571

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### Chapter 1571

After hearing Ivy's words, Alison's mom looked pretty bummed out. She managed to keep a smile plastered on her face, but it was obvious she was putting on a brave face.

"Here's the thing..." She lowered her head, looking pretty down in the dumps, Tvy, you may not know this, but we're not exactly rolling in dough. Alison was able to get into this posh school because she got a scholarship"

Ivy was gobsmacked. She instinctively glanced around. At this point, even though class was just dismissed, some kids had already legged it to the cafeteria.

Ivy knew that some kids at school weren't exactly flush with cash, but the students who pulled their weight academically could get picked by the school board. They would get a subsidy for tuition and living expenses and get invited to study at the school. But to protect the students' pride, the school didn't announce their names.

What shocked Ivy was that Alison's mom would bring this up, right in front of her. She was scared that other students might overhear

"Ma'am, you don't have to explain anymore, just spit it out!" Ivy was a bit miffed at the woman's behaviour, and her attitude wasn't as polite as before

However, the woman didn't seem to give a hoot about Ivy's mood. She continued, "Even though the school can foot the bill for Alison's elementary school, you know if she can't keep her grades up, by the time she gets to middle and high school, she might not get the school's financial aid anymore. So she needs more help....like being the lead singer at the school talent show."

Rosalynn's biggest reason for picking this school was because both the school board and principal had their hearts in the right place. For example, if Ivy's class got chosen

for the choral performance, and they needed to pick someone to lead the choir, they would choose based on the student's actual ability

Ivy was very talented at singing. She could nail every part, so the music teacher picked her as the lead singer. As for Alison, Ivy remembered her ranking wasn't that high, which meant she didn't quite cut it as a lead singer.

"Lady, I get what you're saying, Ivy said, "The lead singer of the choir is chosen by the teachers. If you want to change the lead singer, you should go talk to the teachers, not me."

The woman's smile became a bit strained. At previous parent-teacher conferences, she always heard other parents saying Ivy was a real sweetheart. But now, when she just wanted Ivy to give up a lead singer spot, she didn't expect this kind of reaction.

"I have talked to the teachers, but they said they can't change the lead singer. So I thought I'd come straight to you. If you told the teachers that you didn't want to be the lead singer anymore, and asked them to make my daughter Alison the lead singer, I believe they would definitely listen to you!" The woman flatteringly said

After the woman finished speaking, the faces of the adults at the table, including Wayne, turned stormy.

His face looked a bit scary after it turned dark

"What do you mean by that, that the teachers would listen to my daughter?" Wayne asked in a low voice.

The woman instinctively lowered her head, not daring to look at Wayne.

Ivy's small hand gently landed on Wayne's hand. Then she said in a sweet voice to Wayne, "Dad, Mom said I should handle my own affairs"

Chapter 1572

Wayne's brow furrowed as he looked again at Hilaria, whose expression was equally stern,

Hilaria gave him a nod, indicating Ivy was right.

The rules of this house were decided by Rosalynn. No matter how pissed off Wayne was, he had to respect them.

The woman watching the scene cracked a satisfied smile, "Ivy sure got a mind of her own, not like my girl Alison, who's gotta ask me and her dad about everything!"

Ivy replied, "Really? I don't know if I have a mind of my own, maybe it's just my mom who did a good job raising me?"

The woman's smile froze on her face.

Was Ivy implying that Alison's lack of independence was due to her poor parenting?

"You just said I should talk to the teacher about not wanting to be the lead singer..."

"Right!" Seeing the conversation going back to the starting point, the woman quickly nodded.

However, Ivy firmly shook her head. "My mom said kids shouldn't lie. I really want to be the lead singer and I've worked hard for it..."

The woman immediately interrupted Ivy, "Ivy, being the lead singer is so easy for you, something you can get without a sweat, but for Alison, it's a rare chance to boost her CV. Can you help her this time?"

"No." Ivy refused firmly. The chance to be the lead singer was up for grabs in a competition among all the classmates. I earned it and I won't give it to anyone!"

Although Ivy was young, when she got serious, she exuded a strong aura.

Her determination warmed the heart of Wayne and Hilaria.

Ivy had made it clear. If the woman had any sense, she should stop talking.

But clearly, Alison's mother was not one of those people.

She stared at Ivy, her tone no longer friendly, "Ivy, you said you won the lead singer position in a competition, but we all knew that if you weren't a tycoon's daughter, could you have won it?"

In Ivy's memory, the term "tycoon's daughter" felt foreign. Almost no one had referred to her in that way before.

"You're a tycoon's daughter, even your hairpin is studded with diamonds. My daughter Alison wasn't born into wealth like you, she was born into a poor family. You can get whatever you want. A chance to be the choir lead singer means nothing to you, but it

could change Alison's life. You two are friends. why won't you help her?" The woman stared at Ivy, trying to secure the lead singer position for her daughter with her insulting words.

"Do you know that your daughter's troubles stem from having a mother like you? Hilaria spoke calmly, "Why are you dumping the responsibility that should be yours on Ivy? Does Ivy owe your daughter anything?"

The woman looked at Hilaria. She had Alison when she was in college

After graduation, she stayed at home to care for her child and never worked, so she certainly didn't know Hilaria.

"We don't have any responsibility to help people like you. My Ivy earns money by auctioning her own paintings, plus pocket money from adults. She's already done a lot of good deeds. She doesn't need to help your daughter Hilaria said, waving her hand dismissively

She really shouldn't have let such a crazy woman come in the first place!

That woman was totally ruining Ivy's good mood.

Seeing this, the bodyguard immediately stepped forward and gestured for the woman to leave.

Chapter 1573

Things turned out way different from what Alison's mom had anticipated.

She thought all she had to do was butter up Ivy, put on a little show of helplessness and injustice, maybe throw in some moral pressure, and Ivy would fall for her seemingly reasonable request!

"What kind of people are you? I've heard teachers and other parents praising you. I thought you were the helpful type. I can't believe you're so selfish!" The lady suddenly raised her voice, "You really are a tycoon's daughter, and you can't understand how we poor folks feel at all!"

By this time, the cafeteria started to get crowded.

This was the first time Ivy had encountered such a situation.

However, Hilaria had seen it all before: "Of course, my Ivy is a good kid. You said your family is in a tough spot and you're worried your kid might lose the sponsorship and can't afford to attend this posh school. That's fine, you can always come to me, or Ivy's dad. As long as your kid is a good one, we're willing to help her. But you barging in like a madwoman making this outrageous demand, and then insulting Ivy, do you really think any sane person would want to deal with you?"

“That’s right, so what if we’re rich? Are we supposed to help you lot unconditionally?”  
Calvin’s fists were clenched tight!

He glanced at Ivy, then said with obvious disgust, “Miss, we have to steer clear of people like this in the future!”

Ivy still didn’t understand why her being a rich kid meant she had to help Alison,  
If she didn’t help Alison, was that lady going to get yelled at in front of all these people?

The lady’s face changed color instantly.

Just then...

“Mum!”

A horrified voice came from not too far away.

Ivy turned to look and saw Alison running towards them, sweating profusely. Ivy frowned immediately.

“Mum, what are you doing here?” Alison reached her mum and tried to pull her away,  
“Let’s go!”

However, the next second, the lady’s palm landed directly on Alison’s face.

The cafeteria had been noisy, but it all quieted down when Alison’s mum started yelling, drawing everyone’s attention.

And now, after that slap, the whole place went dead silent, so much so you could hear a pin drop.

Alison was holding her cheek, after a while, her face turned swollen.

“You useless idiot, it’s already embarrassing enough that you’re not a boy. I’ve been suffering at your grandma’s for years!! We finally got a sponsorship spot, but you can’t even top your class! If you were more capable, I wouldn’t have to beg Ivy to give up her lead singer position to you!!”

Ivy had grown up surrounded by love

Everyone loved her and never spoke to her like that.

Just hearing Alison’s mum’s words, Ivy felt a suffocating pressure.

She looked at Alison worriedly, Alison’s face went from red to pale.

“Go tell her, go beg her, hurry up!” Alison’s mum was completely oblivious to the fact that her behavior in public had deeply hurt her child.

She tugged harshly at Alison’s arm, pushing her towards Ivy.

Ivy and Alison looked at each other.

Alison’s face was beet red, her eyes filled with uncontrollable tears.

When Alison saw Ivy and her family, her pupils shook violently, and she was overwhelmed by intense shame in an instant.

“I’m sorry!” After saying these words, Alison broke free from her mum’s grip and bolted out the door.

Chapter 1574

“Alison!”

Ivy yelled out, and to everyone’s surprise, she suddenly stood up and forcefully pushed Alison’s mom away. “How could you hit your own kid? You’re a

terrible mom!”

With that, Ivy took off running after Alison.

“Ivy!

Hilaria and Wayne both got up in surprise, calling after Ivy

But Ivy didn’t look back, she was off like a shot.

“What are you all waiting for? Go after her!”

Hilaria was too old to run, and Wayne had a bad leg

She was frantic.

Calvin snapped out of it and quickly followed Ivy

The woman that Ivy had pushed was also brought back to reality. She snapped angrily, “I’m not a bad mom! I was in labor for 37 hours with her! I’ve been staying at home taking care of her all these years. How could I be a bad mom? I’m just trying to discipline her, I don’t want her to turn out like hy who has no respect for elders”

As she finished her sentence, a tall figure cast an ominous shadow over her.

She looked up fearfully.

Wayne's face looked even more menacing than before.

With Ivy not by his side, he could freely express his anger, not worrying about scaring his daughter.

"What are you going to do?" the woman glanced around, "Everyone's watching us! If you hit me. I will"

"Hit you?" Wayne sneered, "That would dirty my hands."

The woman went pale, feeling her dignity wounded.

Just as she was about to retort, the old lady also came out from behind the table.

"So you're saying discipline should involve hitting your kids to make them behave?" Hilaria mocked, "Then your parents must not have hit you enough, that's why you turned out like this!"

"Well, of course, I'm not as good as you, giving birth to a granddaughter only to let her be someone else's stand-in lover!"

The woman's pride was continuously wounded

That's why she blurted out, unafraid.

Just then Hilaria's slap landed on her face without hesitation.

She gave it her all

The woman spun half a circle from the force before falling to the ground.

She covered her swelling face, looking at Hilaria in shock and anger.

"You dare to hit me! Do you think just because you're rich, you can treat common people like this? I will expose you to the media for bullying me

"Go ahead and expose me! Remember my name, it's Hilaria Jared!" Hilaria stated seriously before heading out.

She was really worried about Ivy.

"Just wait! I'm calling the police right now, I'm going to get you all arrested?" the woman cried on the ground, pulling out her phone from her bag

Wayne, leaning on his cane, gave her a deep, silent look.

Then he spoke to his bodyguard, "I think her mental state seems off, she might be a psycho. Get in touch with her family to come over"

I'm not a psycho! Don't make things up!"

Chapter 1575

The teachers dining in the cafeteria all overheard Wayne uttering "psycho".

Honestly, this lady had been acting pretty weird from the start.

The teachers instantly got up, quickly evacuating the students and called for security

Watching the crowd orderly moving away from her, fleeing the cafeteria, the woman panicked, I'm not crazy! They're talking nonsense! You don't have to be scared of me!

Wayne looked at her coldly.

"Do you really think you are helping your daughter?"

The woman glared at him spitefully, "Of course I am."

"No, you are destroying her." Wayne lifted his chin slightly, looking at her with contempt, I don't get why you'd treat your daughter like this. Just because you couldn't have a son doesn't mean you have to sacrifice your daughter's happiness to satisfy your selfish desires."

"Easy for you to say. If you wanted a son and couldn't have one, wouldn't you treat your daughter the same way?" The woman retorted sarcastically

"I wouldn't do something like that. I would love and respect my children, regardless of their gender" Wayne said without hesitation.

The woman continued to mock him. "You're just saying that to my face!"

Wayne realized, this woman was beyond saving.

"To prevent this nutjob from hurting anyone, restrain her." Wayne told security.

Leaning on his cane, he went to find Ivy.

"You can't leave! You hit me, you can't just leave!" The woman struggled to her feet, trying to lunge at Wayne.

But she was immediately pinned down by the security guards who had arrived.

"You awful, child-beating mother!" One of the security guards shouted angrily. Women like you don't deserve to be mothers!"

The woman tried to scream, but a security guard grabbed a cloth from a nearby table and shoved it into her mouth.



Ivy chased after Alison as she ran out.

Alison headed straight for the rooftop of the library, which was on one of the upper floors.

“Stop following me!” Alison turned to look at Ivy, breaking down, “I don’t need your pity, your pity only makes me feel more pathetic

I’m not pitying you!” Ivy said gently, “I just want to tell you that you don’t need to apologize to me, you haven’t done anything wrong!”

“No, I did do something wrong!” Alison grabbed her own hair, tears streaming down her face, “My birth was a mistake”

She looked at Ivy. “Did you know? Before my mom got pregnant, she always wanted a son. She thought a son could give her a sense of security But when I was born and she found out I was a girl, she turned into what she is now!

“Is being a girl wrong?” Ivy asked.

Alison looked at her, “sn’t it?”

“Of course not, my mother told me that women are the most beautiful creatures in the world. They say God created women because he saw the suffering of mankind and hoped they could make the world more beautiful, gentle and colorful. Being a daughter is not a mistake, it’s a gift, it’s a

treasure!

Ivy never knew someone could think of being a female as a mistake.

Her mother and great grandmother loved her very much, and she never had such thoughts.

For Alison, what Ivy just said was completely unfamiliar to her.

Sometimes her mother would not call her by name, but would call her things like burden, bad luck

And the reason she was given these labels was simply because she was not the son her mother wanted

“I’m really envious of you” Alison wiped her tears and looked at the clear blue sky again, I hope if I have a next life, I can be as lucky as you to have

parents who won’t reject you because you’re a girl. No, I don’t want to be a girl anymore, I hope in my next life, I can be a boy!”

