

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1586

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Chapter 1586

Morgan reluctantly dropped Pauline off at the local hospital and then reported the situation to his boss.

Wayne and his wife, looked at each other, their eyes full of helplessness.

“Let’s wait for the doctor’s diagnosis to confirm whether Pauline really has mental issues,” Rosalynn suggested, observing something off about Pauline’s behavior.

If she did have a mental illness, getting treatment would be beneficial.

If not, then perhaps she was just a bit extreme...

In any case, unless Alison could make the decision to cut ties with her problematic parents.

But she was still so young...

Such a young child, even if physically hurt by her parents, would still run back to them crying for comfort.

Hearing Rosalynn’s voice, Morgan immediately responded, “Got it!”

The call ended.

Max dunked half his head back in the water, blowing bubbles, looking carefree.

“All we can do is present the divorce agreement to Pauline. Whether she signs it or not is up to her,” said Rosalynn helplessly. “Tomorrow, send someone to ask Alison what she thinks...”

“Alright.” Wayne felt a pang of guilt.

Rosalynn had enough to deal with at the office during the day.

Now that she was finally home, she had to deal with the mess he'd caused.

"Alright, let's call it a day!" Rosalynn patted Wayne's head, and gave Max a gentle pat on the back, "Enough playing with water, let's go home!"

Max, patted, started running excitedly with a wide grin and wagging tongue.

Looking at him, Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh..

"He's so cute." Rosalynn, arm in arm with Wayne, said.

"Yeah." Wayne nodded.

"What you've done won't become my burden." Rosalynn looked at Wayne, reassuring him.

She knew Wayne well and knew he must be blaming himself for something.

After some thinking, it must be about Alison.

"Not just Max, but Ableson and some of your good friends, they are all people you've helped, and they're loyal to you because of it," Rosalynn said softly. "Even our reunion happened because you took care of me."

Wayne was slightly taken aback, "Reunion?"

"Yes." Rosalynn, hand in hand with Wayne, said, "When I was young, I saved your life. But it was so rushed that I didn't wait for you to wake up. You fell in love with a blurry figure you saw, which was me

Wayne was shocked, "You're not kidding?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Rosalynn looked surprised, "Although it sounds like a movie plot, that's how our love story began."

Wayne finally laughed, "And then?"

“Then things got ugly. You mistook a bad woman who acted like me for me and fell for her.”

Wayne’s smile faded, and he even started to look a bit pale.

So the stand-in lover Pauline mentioned was...

“But as I said, she’s a bad woman. Before you even had a chance to hold her hand or kiss her, you became a vegetable due to a major accident!”

Hearing this, Wayne visibly relaxed.

Thank goodness... What a relief!

Chapter 1587

Rosalynn was having a blast watching his face run the gamut of emotions.

Wayne’s ears turned red in no time, “Don’t laugh at me... keep going...”

Rosalynn touched her cheek, “Then you woke up, turned your grief into strength, and quickly made a name for yourself. Then we met again. At that time... my grandma was seriously ill, my family was in debt, I was still in school, unable to pay off the debts, and had no money to treat my grandma

Thinking back to those unbearably painful days, Rosalynn’s eyes became moist.

Wayne’s face was filled with concern, his eyebrows furrowed deeply.

“Then you ran into me. Because I looked similar to that bad woman, you paid off my family’s debt and found a top-notch doctor to treat my grandma, allowing her to live a few more years.”

Wayne’s eyebrows knitted together, “Did I take out all my resentment for her on you?”

Rosalynn nodded, “You were kind of harsh on me back then.”

“I’m sorry...” Wayne apologized sincerely.

“You’ve apologized a million times already” Rosalynn gently patted the back of his hand, “How did we get onto this topic? Do you know who else you’ve helped?”

“Who?” Wayne instantly felt a wave of unease.

He feared there were other women.

“Your daughter.” Rosalynn chuckled. She recounted the incident where Ivy had hit Wayne with a small ball, and how she had walked into the wrong room later that night, plopped herself on Wayne, and had him feed her food and drinks.

“In just one year, Ivy has grown from a toddler into a little kid.” Rosalynn mused, “When she first came back, she couldn’t talk fluently, couldn’t write, and was so shy. Now look at her, she’s practically a little tyrant!”

“I missed out on so much.” Wayne clenched Rosalynn’s hand subconsciously.

Today, he saw Curtis’s attitude towards Pauline, which made him feel very restless and uneasy.

He must have done something extremely infuriating to have driven Rosalynn away from him.

“Babe, we’ve got the rest of our lives ahead of us.” Rosalynn gently squeezed his hand, “Tomorrow, Jacob Strand is coming to see you. There are some things about the past that I’d feel awkward bringing up. If you really want to know, you can ask him. He witnessed everything that happened between us over those five years.”

Wayne clenched Rosalynn’s hand.

“For you now, those things might be hard to accept, but you have to promise me that you’ll see a psychologist.”

Wayne was smart but also defensive.

Rosalynn had tried countless ways to get him to see a psychologist.

Post-traumatic stress disorder was an excuse, but once it came to emotional counseling, he would definitely be on his guard.

She thought long and hard.

He had been recovering quite fast lately.

Rather than worrying about when someone might bring up the past in front of him, she decided to tell him everything straight up.

Then, he was directly taken to a psychologist to start therapy.

“Okay” Wayne nodded without hesitation, “I’ll do whatever you ask me to.”

Rosalynn gently stroked his cheek.

She had known Wayne for a long time.

She had seen all his ups and downs, but this insecure state was new to her.

Before his amnesia, every time she left, he would feel insecure.

But compared to now, his state before was a different ball game.

Before his amnesia, no matter how insecure Wayne felt, he was always able to keep a tight rein on his emotions.

Chapter 1588

That night, Rosalynn had a bad dream.

She dreamt that Wayne was all caught up in a spider web, his limbs all wrapped up in white silk threads. The threads around his neck were particularly tough, and had even managed to cut him, staining the white silk red with his blood.

He looked pale and vulnerable, his eyes red as he looked at her. His lips were moving as if he was saying something, but Rosalynn couldn't hear him. She couldn't hear anything at all.

In her dream, all she did was call out his name.

She wanted to get closer, to free him from the web, but a big black spider blocked her path. No matter how hard she tried, the spider always pushed her back.

She woke up with a start.

Outside, dawn was just breaking.

Instinctively, she turned to look at his side of the bed.

Wayne was sleeping peacefully. She sighed in relief, then reached out to wrap her arms around his waist, cuddling up to him.

Wayne was a light sleeper, and he woke up quickly.

"What's up?" He instinctively wrapped his arm around Rosalynn's back, pulling her close.

"Nothing... Rosalynn shook her head. "Just my internal clock ticking, I guess."

Wayne glanced at the time.

It was only 4:30 am.

"Let's cuddle a bit longer." Wayne's voice was soft as he pulled Rosalynn completely into his arms, gently patting her back.

Rosalynn's frantic heart eventually calmed down.

As long as he was by her side, neither the giant spider in her dream, nor anything else, could take him away from her.

After a bit more sleep, Rosalynn woke up at six.

Wayne was with her the whole time she was getting ready.

Once she was done, she turned around, leaning against the sink, before reaching up to touch Wayne's cheek. "I'm gonna drop Cory and Ivy at school, then head to the office. Jacob should be here around nine. You remember what you promised me yesterday, right?"

Wayne nodded. "I remember."

"Good boy."

Rosalynn gave Wayne a quick peck.

Then she headed downstairs.

First, she dropped Cory off at school, leaving only Ivy in the car.

Ivy seemed a bit distracted.

"Baby, what's wrong?" Rosalynn asked, patting Ivy's head. "You still worried about Alison?"

"Yes" Ivy nodded.

"Don't worry, I'm taking you to school today just to sort this out." Rosalynn explained to Ivy

Ivy's eyes lit up at that

But then, as if remembering something, her eyes dimmed again.

"What if her mom is just like yesterday."

"Let the grown-ups worry about grown-up stuff, Ivy You don't need to worry!" Rosalynn reassured her with a smile

"Okay!" Ivy hugged Rosalynn's arm. "I trust you the most, Mom!"

"Flattering me again, are you?" Rosalynn teased, tapping Ivy's nose

After dropping Ivy off at the school gate, Rosalynn turned around to find Molly waiting for her

“Did you come because someone was picking on Ivy yesterday?”

“Yes” Rosalynn replied, patting Molly’s head gently “Let the grown-ups handle this, kiddo”

Molly nodded, checked the time, then said goodbye to Rosalynn, and headed towards the school entrance.

Once classes had started, Rosalynn went straight to the principal’s office.

“Mrs Silverman, I’m so sorry for the trouble we’ve caused you again!” The principal said, looking genuinely remorseful.

cut erinding behind the principal who looked rather afraid.

Chapter 1589

The girl was already a bit of a scaredy-cat, and Rosalynn’s gaze only made her more nervous.

Rosalynn smiled gently and said, “You’re Alison, right? Ivy told me about you. She said you’re the most diligent student in your class, and I never expected you to be this pretty!”

Alison was taken aback.

She subconsciously touched her face.

Pretty?

Her grandma and aunt always said she was ugly

Her mom also said she wasn’t pretty...

Her mom always warned her not to focus too much on her looks, because no matter how she dressed up, she wouldn’t become pretty

Instead, she should spend this time on studying.

That way, because of her outstanding academic performance, she might catch the eye of a rich guy in the future!

“Thank you, you...you’re pretty too.” Alison’s voice was very small, and her face turned red after saying those words.

“Sir, can I have a private talk with Alison?” Rosalynn looked at the principal.

The principal seemed a bit hesitant. He might not be so worried about other students.

But Alison was too introverted. It was only after some persuasion yesterday that she agreed to go home with the principal.

As soon as she entered the house, she hid in her room like a kitten,

“Alison, this is Ivy’s mom...”

“I’ll be fine.” Alison nodded lightly.

The principal immediately breathed a sigh of relief: “Then I’ll go check on the other students.”

After speaking, he also whispered to Rosalynn.

“This kid is a bit timid, you...you have to bear with her a bit.”

I understand.”

A moment later, the principal gently closed the door.

Rosalynn sat in front of the sofa and then beckoned gently to Alison.

Alison timidly walked over: “I’m sorry, my mom did something wrong yesterday. I apologize to you and Ivy on behalf of her”

“Ivy doesn’t blame you. She’s actually quite worried about you.” Rosalynn said softly.

Alison’s small hands clenched into fists.

“I think you’re a smart kid, so I’ll just say it straight, your mom is sick now, and your dad...has another woman. I want to know what you think?”

Alison’s small body shook violently.

“I don’t know...”

“You have to make a choice now” Rosalynn didn’t beat around the bush, “Of course, you have a third option, which is not to choose anyone”

Alison’s pupils shook violently.

“But I am just a child” Alison’s fists clenched tighter.

“So what?” Rosalynn retorted.

Alison lowered her head, her body trembling lightly

Going with dad actually meant living with grandma and aunt

Just thinking about her grandma and aunt's harshness made her unable to control her fear

Mom...

Whenever she thought of her mom, she could only think of her mom acting crazy in the cafeteria

"is the lady my dad's seeing going to give dad a son?" Alison asked quietly

Rosalynn nodded: "That's what I heard."

"Is my mom really sick?" She hesitated a bit before asking again.

"She's in the hospital now, if you want to see her, I can take you there" Rosalynn replied

Rosalynn anticipated that Alison might ask to see her mom next

However...

"I don't want to" Alison shook her head, then clenched her fists again, looking firmly at Rosalynn, "Ma'am, I want to try living on my own, can you help me?"

Chapter 1590

"Ma'am, I'm scared, really really scared," Alison said with tears in her eyes, her head bowed low. "If it wasn't for Ivy yesterday, I might've already jumped off a building. Life with either Dad or Mom is just too terrifying..."

Rosalynn nodded. "I get it."

Alison glanced at Rosalynn timidly, unsure whether she would be willing to help.

Before, when her dad found out one of her classmates was a tycoon's daughter, they had brought up Ivy's parents at the dinner table. They were described as "ruthless and heartless". So, when she found out her mom went to see Ivy, she was petrified.

But the principal had just said that Ivy's mother was a good person, and if she needed help, she could try asking.

"You should go back to class. The rest will be taken care of. Of course, if you change your mind and want to choose between your parents again, or go see your mom, you can always tell the principal"

Alison was taken aback. She didn't expect Ivy's mother to agree so readily.

"What's up?" Rosalynn noticed her surprised look and asked.

Alison hesitated, bowed her head, and asked tearfully, "If I don't want my parents, will you think I'm cold-hearted and ungrateful?"

The criticism she most often received at home was that she was ungrateful. If she ate a little too much, she would be reprimanded. If her aunt was in a bad mood and she was too busy with her homework to comfort her, she would get scolded. Over time, she began to question if she really was that heartless.

Looking at the cautious child in front of her, Rosalynn gently touched her head. "Alison, you just want a better life. It's your parents' fault that you, a child, are forced to live on your own."

Alison stood still, then covered her face with her hands and cried like a wounded animal. She didn't understand why others could have such gentle mothers while she felt like she'd been living in hell since birth.

Rosalynn didn't stay at the school for long. As they got in the car, Felix couldn't help but say, "Ma'am, I'm afraid after this, more and more people will come to you for help."

Rosalynn bowed her head. "Don't worry, this is where it ends. Neither Wayne nor I will get involved in these matters again."

Felix nodded reluctantly. The car then carried Rosalynn off to the Bane Corp Center.

Meanwhile, Jacob arrived at Moonlit Lake on time.

"You're recovering pretty well, huh?" Jacob circled Wayne twice, commenting approvingly.

Wayne responded calmly, "Mm, starting from next Monday, I'll begin my rehab session. I hope this leg will recover soon."

With that, they walked straight into the living room.

Jacob intended to make a little more small talk before getting down to business.

But Wayne clearly had other ideas.