

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1591

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Chapter 1591

“We don’t have to beat around the bush. Let’s cut to the chase.”

If they were to talk about the five years between Wayne and Rosalynn, Jacob probably knew them better than they knew themselves.

About when exactly did Wayne start to have feelings for Rosalynn, even he couldn’t pinpoint.

Jacob’s guess? It was the third year after Rosalynn came into his life.

That was the only time during those five years when Wayne had introduced Rosalynn to his friends.

Though it was a fleeting moment.

After that, Wayne seemed to have realized something, and his attitude towards Rosalynn got worse and worse.

Jacob’s take on this was, “You’re trying to see if she would leave you just like Olivia Whaley did, right?”

Then came the argument and resignation over Rosalynn’s engagement.

In losing Rosalynn, Wayne started to resort to all sorts of means including threats, deception, and even violence, in a desperate search for his inner self. As Jacob spoke, Wayne’s expression grew more and more solemn.

It wasn’t until the life-or-death moment of Cory and Ivy on the operating table.

Listening to Jacob, Wayne’s hands began to tremble uncontrollably

It felt like he was hearing about a stranger.

He felt an overwhelming sense of shame and anger.

“Thank you, Wayne managed to say that, his voice trembling at the news of his children being saved by Jacob.

Jacob didn't say much.

Wayne muttered his response.

Seeing this, Jacob didn't press on with the topic.

Instead, they started to reminisce about their younger days.

“Thinking back, it was quite a time. We decided to start our own company. Bane Energy Corporation, when we were still green behind the ears. I remember back then, you wanted nothing more than to show your mother that you didn't need the Silverman Group, that you could build your own empire. Fast forward a decade or so, the Silverman Group is pretty much gone, but Bane Energy Corporation has become a mountain that many can look up to but can never surpass.

Jacob crossed his arms, shaking his head and sighing.

The hand that Wayne had on his knee tightened slightly. “Did I care about my mother's opinion that much?”

“Not just care,” Jacob shrugged slightly. “Your mother was indeed a unique woman. In the world of the rich and powerful, many mothers would do anything to make their sons the heirs. But your mother was different. She began to worry about you challenging her authority when you were just learning to talk. She even went as far as to almost take you out in an accident to stop you from attending a meeting!”

Jacob paused.

And then said, “Wayne, what I'm about to say might sting a little, but, have you ever thought that your memory loss might be a blessing in disguise?”

Some memories are better off forgotten.

Wayne fell silent for a moment, but eventually nodded.

Jacob stretched his legs, "There's one more person, you might have forgotten, but I'd like to bring up again."

Wayne thought it was another of his past mistakes.

He immediately looked up at Jacob, waiting for him to continue judging him.

But...

"Her name was Erica Lawrence, we knew each other when we were just kids," Jacob's gaze drifted out the window, his face turned a bit pale

Chapter 1592

Wayne had heard Erica's name once or twice from Rosalynn.

What happened to her? Wayne asked.

Jacob ran his fingers through his hair. "She's a real looker, sexy figure, big expressive eyes. We loved each other fiercely when we were young, but also, we broke up just as passionately because we were young."

Wayne went quiet, but Jacob didn't mind.

"Wayne, I'm actually quite envious of you. After all you've been through, you ended up marrying the woman you love, raising your kids together, living happily as a family Jacob paused, a lump in his throat, "I want that too."

"If you want it, why not go for it? Is it that hard? Wayne asked.

Jacob looked at him, then burst out laughing: "You've lost your memory so your thinking has become purer. If it were the old you, you wouldn't tell me to go after it. You'd tell me to weigh the pros and cons."

"You can weigh the pros and cons too," Wayne responded.

"From what I see now, there are only cons, no pros for Erica."

Jacob and Wayne were different.

The Strand family had always been close-knit

He couldn't completely cut ties with his family for Erica after marriage.

But if he kept in contact, given his family's prejudice against Erica, she would suffer a lot.

Wayne thought for a while.

"Have you asked Erica what she thinks?"

Jacob was silent for a moment, then shook his head: "We never officially got back together after breaking up when we were young. During the time you were in trouble, my mom had a huge argument with her."

Jacob paused, his expression growing fretful: "My mom was wrong, but Erica was no pushover. She kept yelling at my mom, so I blew up at her..."

Wayne furrowed his brows.

"Then she left and hasn't come back since."

"Maybe you should let her go." Wayne thought for a moment, he tried to phrase it more delicately, but it came out blunt.

Jacob was taken aback, staring at Wayne: "Why do I feel like you're really annoyed with me?"

Wayne nodded: "Yes."

Jacob didn't get angry, instead he laughed speechlessly: "Look at what you've done in the past and you have the nerve to be annoyed with me? Rosalynn is so forgiving, otherwise you might still be single and lonely."

"Even though I've lost my memory, one thing I'm certain of is that if she has a conflict with someone, no matter who they are or who's right or wrong, I'll protect her unwaveringly," Wayne stated firmly.

Jacob was slightly taken aback.

He remembered, Wayne did exactly that.

Except when Rosalynn first wanted to leave Wayne, Wayne deliberately made things difficult for Rosalynn over the data error

But behind the scenes, Wayne was also trying to make amends for Rosalynn.

Rosalynn was actually more capable than he imagined, and she could handle problems on her own.

"But that's my mom Jacob looked really upset.

“So, you should let her go Wayne repeated seriously.

Jacob furrowed his brows, pretending to check the time: “I can’t believe I spent so much time chatting with you, I have some things to take care of at my company, I’ll go first.”

He stood up.

Wayne nodded slightly, recognizing Jacob’s evasion.

Jacob headed straight for the door

At the door, he turned back: “I can’t let go. It’s been over a decade, I really can’t let go

“It’s been over a decade, since you can’t let go and you don’t dare to accept what’s already happened, what else is there to talk about?” Wayne responded Jacob’s pupils twitched violently

Then he turned around and left without a word, clenching his fists tightly

Wayne watched him go.

Then he pulled out his phone to call Rosalynn.

Chapter 1593

Every time Wayne thought about what Jacob had just said, he felt guilty and put his phone back.

He repeated this action several times.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was a call from Rosalynn.

He picked up immediately: “Hey babe!”

“Has Jacob left?” Rosalynn asked softly. “The maid told me he stormed off. Did you guys have a fight?”

“Nope.” Wayne paused, “I told him to let Erica be, but he wasn’t too thrilled about it

Rosalynn was drinking water. Upon hearing this, she spat it out: “Wait, why are you guys talking about Erica?”

“He brought her up.” Wayne scoffed, “He said Erica had a fight with his mom. He knew damn well his mom was in the wrong but still blamed Erica, so I told him to leave her alone.”

“Oh, so that happened? Good on you, we should totally encourage them to break up!” Rosalynn responded.

Wayne hung his head: "He said, considering my past, I'm the last person who should be advising him."

"That's not fair, your situations are fundamentally different!

"What's so different?" Wayne asked.

"Well, our problems are just between us, but Jacob and Erica's issues are far more complex. Jacob isn't steady and Erica is born out of wedlock, she needs a load of security that Jacob just can't provide."

"Alright." Wayne wasn't really interested in this.

He just shared his thoughts after Jacob brought it up.

Now, all he could think about was what a lousy guy he'd been in the past.

"By the way, when I dropped Ivy off at school, I went to see Alison. Rosalynn changed the subject, "Surprisingly, she chose neither her dad nor her mom, but her own life"

"We'll respect her choice then." Wayne wasn't too surprised.

Anyone who saw her mother in the cafeteria yesterday could sense the tense atmosphere.

How could a child in the middle of all that not feel it?

I've already assigned someone to handle it." Rosalynn replied, "Once I wrap up things here, how about we go on a date?"

Wayne's eyes lit up immediately: "Sounds great!"

"Well, wait for me at home."

"Okay..."

After hanging up, Rosalynn quickly finished the remaining paperwork and hurriedly left the office.

As soon as she arrived at Moonlit Lake, her phone rang.

Thinking it was Wayne, she checked her phone only to find it was Erica.

"Speak of the devil" Rosalynn muttered to herself before answering the call.

"Congrats Rosalynn, you really brought Wayne back. I've even labelled you as 'miracle girl in my phone'" Erica's cheerful voice came from the other end.

“I thought you forgot you had a phone. I texted you and got no reply.”

After Erica left the country, Rosalynn had tried to contact her but got no response.

I know, my bad if you come to Zurich next month, I'll treat you to a big meal to make it up to you!”

“Zurich?” Rosalynn sounded puzzled.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you. I'm getting married next month. I'm calling to invite your whole family can come to my wedding”

Chapter 1594

Rosalynn stood there, looking totally lost.

Erica is getting married?

When Wayne heard the sound of a car, he took the elevator down.

As soon as he stepped out, he saw the shocked expression on Rosalynn's face.

Frowning slightly, he walked towards her.

Rosalynn reached out to grab his hand, then asked Erica, “And your groom is...”

“Someone you don't know, a very good man,” Erica answered. Her voice lacked the usual warmth and liveliness, instead it was incredibly gentle. Rosalynn stayed silent for a moment, “Does Jacob know?”

“Don't mention him. He'll kill my good mood,” Erica answered nonchalantly, “By the way, I still need a flower girl, Can I borrow your little Ivy?”

I'll ask her, Rosalynn answered.

“Good, I'm looking forward to the good news”

After chatting a bit more with Erica, who needed to notify other people, Rosalynn ended the call.

“Who was that?” Wayne asked.

Rosalynn gave a small smile, “You don't need to convince Jacob to let go anymore, because Erica's getting married.”

After leaving Moonlit Lake, Jacob felt increasingly uneasy.

Since he came back, he had seen many people who knew about his past with Erica.

They would always bring up Erica unconsciously.

But Erica's reputation was not good in their circle, everyone was advising him to let go, to listen to his parents, to marry a girl from a good family.

Only Wayne thought differently, because he didn't have his old memories.

He wouldn't judge Erica based on her reputation.

Because of this, Jacob found his words hurtful.

When he got home, Jacob showered, picked up his phone, and tried to call Erica again.

The call was still unable to get through.

Actually, this situation was quite common.

Over the past decade, this kind of situation had happened many times between him and Erica.

The longest time was more than a year without contact.

He thought that like every previous time, once she calmed down, she would come back to him.

But after talking with Wayne, Jacob made a decision in his heart.

This time when she came back, no matter how many people were against it, he would firmly marry her.

if his parents and family didn't like her, then he just wouldn't let her see them.

A lifetime is long, parents and family would eventually leave him, but a partner is for life.

He didn't want to marry a girl from a good family that he didn't love, he wanted to spend his life with the person he loved. Thinking about this, Jacob finally felt a little relief.

His mood became very good, lying on the couch flipping through his old chatting history with Erica

When he saw Erica saying that his decoration was not romantic at all, a light bulb went off in Jacob's head.

Since they were going to get married, he definitely had to prepare their future house right away.

He contacted his asset manager, and got the addresses of several houses in great locations.

Chapter 1595

Jacob checked out a few houses, but none of them hit the spot.

Then it hit him. Erica has always been a fan of Rosalynn.

“Moonlit Lake!”

Jacob immediately called his property manager, instructed him to sell off two houses, and quickly buy one at Moonlit Lake.

Having sorted that out, Jacob gave it another thought and dialed Rosalynn.

Rosalynn was on a date with Wayne.

Seeing Jacob’s call, she thought he had got wind of Erica’s upcoming wedding.

“Why is he calling me if his ex is getting married?” mumbled Rosalynn before picking up the phone.

As she was about to speak, Jacob’s excited voice came through, “Rosalynn, can you find out who the interior designer for the Moonlit Lake houses is? And could you give me their contact?”

Rosalynn was taken aback, “Are you redecorating your house?”

“Yes, for my wedding!” Jacob said proudly.

“You’re getting married too?” Rosalynn asked in surprise.

Wayne, who was busy stuffing his face, was also surprised to see his wife’s reaction.

“Who else is getting married?” Jacob asked with a chuckle.

Rosalynn didn’t answer, but continued, “Who are you marrying? The girl from your blind date?”

“Of course not, how could I marry anyone else? My bride-to-be is Erica. Jacob was in high spirits, “Guess Wayne’s scolding really woke me up...”

Rosalynn was at a loss for words.

In her mind she was thinking, “You might be awake, but you no longer have a girlfriend!”

“Hello?”

Jacob thought the call was dropping when he didn’t hear Rosalynn respond.

"I'm here, I'll look into it for you." Rosalynn paused, "Jacob, you're marrying Erica, does she know this?"

Jacob sighed, "She's mad at me right now, I can't reach her, and she's blocked me everywhere. How would she know?"

Rosalynn was speechless.

"Jacob, you're acting like it's a done deal without even asking her. She's mad at you, don't you think you should go find her? Apologize maybe?"

Jacob saved Cory and Ivy's lives, so Rosalynn wanted him to end up with the woman he loved.

"Why are you being so harsh?" Jacob was puzzled, "You probably don't get it. This is how we've always been. She'll come around"

"What if, this time, she stays mad at you?" Rosalynn asked.

"Why are you saying such weird things? Has she contacted you recently?" Jacob was finally on alert.

"Jacob, no one will stand still and wait for you forever. Rosalynn said sternly, "Don't take things for granted. Erica has always been insecure. She needs to be chosen and loved firmly, not waiting for her temper to cool down and return to you."

"Did she tell you this?" Jacob asked after a moment of silence.

Rosalynn sighed softly, "She's not the type to voice her inner thoughts. Jacob, I don't cross paths with her much, but I can still feel her loneliness and emptiness. How can you, her partner, not feel it at all?"

She suddenly remembered a phrase.

He loved her, but he never really understood her

"What's going on?" Jacob was starting to get anxious.

Rosalynn wasn't the kind of person to judge or criticize others' relationships

"Jacob, if you want to see her, if you want to know how she's doing, it's easy Go find the answers yourself. I'm having a date with my husband, I'm gotta go.*

Before Jacob could respond, Rosalynn had already ended the call

"Don't be upset." Wayne gently held her hand.

“I’m not upset.” Rosalynn shook her head, “When I first met Erica, her family had already set her up with a fiance. He’s no big shot, but from what I gathered, he comes from a decent family. But Erica refused without hesitation, which worsened her relationship with her family. She never talked about it, but it’s clear as day to anyone who’s not blind, she refused because of Jacob.”