

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1596

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1596

Chapter 1596

Back then, Rosalynn was doing her best to play the role of a good and gentle girl for Wayne.

The folks around Wayne didn't pay her much mind, they didn't even bother to watch their words around her

So, Rosalynn heard a lot of chatter about Erica from the people around Jacob.

"Genetics don't lie, her mother was a home wrecker, so how good could she possibly be? Just look at the endless stream of men around her in these years since she split with Jacob!"

"She claims she turned down her marriage proposal, but who knows if the guy just got wind of her reputation and decided to beat it?"

"Maybe she's just spreading this rumor to keep Jacob on a leash?"

Back then, Rosalynn had a few encounters with Erica.

Regardless of anything else, she had seen the way Erica looked at Jacob. Her eyes were always full of admiration and sparkling, totally different from how she looked at others..

She felt really uneasy about what those people were saying.

The only time she ever interfered with these rich kids' affairs when she was around Wayne was for Erica.

When Jacob's friends were all making fun of Erica and Jacob was there, she thought Jacob would stand up for Erica. But he chose to stay silent the whole time

At that moment, Rosalynn understood. In Jacob's mind, Erica was exactly as these people portrayed her.

She bumped into Erica the next day

Thinking that Erica had been nice to her, Rosalynn blurted out, "Ms. Lawrence, do you really have to be with Jacob?"

Erica looked incredibly shocked, then as if she realized something. "You were at the party with Wayne last night, right? You heard them talking about me. right?"

Rosalynn didn't say a word, but Erica suddenly hugged her, "You're a good person."

After that, Erica started hanging out with Rosalynn on her own initiative.

Until the "male prostitute" incident long ago, when Erica was scared by Wayne into fleeing the country

After all these years, Erica never got what she wanted.

Rosalynn had a feeling that this time, Erica was really not going to turn back.

Erica cherished marriage very much, otherwise, she wouldn't have rejected the arranged marriage.

No matter how much she argued with Jacob, she never used marriage as a threat.

So, Rosalynn believed that since Erica decided to get married, well... she was determined let go of the past.

Wayne was staring at the hand tightly grasped in Rosalynn's.

"Jacob said, you were someone I chased after wholeheartedly, if I hadn't been so persistent, like Jacob, would you have left me?" Wayne asked, looking upset.

"To be honest with you, yes, that's true." Rosalynn nodded.

Wayne felt a pang of fear and pain.

“Wayne, I’ve booked you a session with a psychologist, starting tomorrow, once a week to begin with, then we can adjust depending on how it goes.” Rosalynn changed the subject, “What do you think?”

Wayne nodded, “Okay”

Rosalynn gently caressed his face, then looked out at the lake.

It was Lakeside Park

This was where she first met Wayne and where their deep connection began.

After Jacob finished his call with Rosalynn, his happiness vanished into thin air.

He tried to contact Erica through an overseas social media app

To his surprise, he found that he had also been blocked by her on that app

Jacob’s heart started racing like a wild horse.

Chapter 1597

He quickly whipped out his phone, dialed a number, and as soon as the call was picked up, he barked, “I need you to find Erica

“Erica? What has she done to tick you off this time? Has your little soap opera finally escalated to her duping you out of your money and love?” “Cut the crap!” Jacob paused for a moment, “And you, you jerk, stop making fun of her!”

The guy on the other end felt the heat of Jacob’s fury and quickly responded, “Alright, Mr. Strand, just hold your horses. I’ll get someone on it immediately!”

Time seemed to crawl at a snails pace after that.

Jacob paced back and forth in his mansion,

Whenever Erica returned to the country, she would come up with all sorts of excuses to crash at his place.

This house was the one she had stayed in the longest.

She didn't like the color of the throw pillows, so she went to Hermès and picked out some exotic ones, which she then placed on the couch

Those pillows totally clashed with the decor of his house.

And then there were the mugs she bought for the bar counter.

She always snuck in pairs of new ones, replacing Jacob's old mugs with the ones she picked.

Then there were the plants on the balcony.

She said his place was too gloomy and did not match her sunny and energetic image.

And there was...

As Jacob waited for the news, he didn't dare to take a break. He wandered around the house, looking at and touching everything that belonged to Erica

She had been away for too long and with the housekeepers cleaning and airing out the house daily, her scent was long gone.

After searching for quite some time, Jacob found a half-used bottle of her perfume in one of the drawers in her wardrobe.

He sprayed it, took a whiff, and felt a bit of his anxiousness fade away.

But the lingering scent of the perfume wasn't quite the same as Erica's natural smell.

This made him even more anxious

About half an hour later, his phone started vibrating.

Jacob quickly answered, "Did you find her?"

"We found her..." There was a moment of silence on the other end, "Erica is in Zurich."

"Zurich... I see, I'll book a flight right..."

Before Jacob could finish his sentence, he heard the serious tone on the other end, "She's getting married in Zurich in about ten days."

"What did you just say?" Jacob froze, thinking he must have misheard.

"She's getting married in Zurich. We know the groom." The guy on the other end sounded a bit disdainful, "Remember that one time Erica's family arranged a marriage for her? The groom is the uncle of the man from back then!"

That was a long time ago and Jacob didn't really pay much attention to it back then.

He agreed with his friends' opinions at the time.

The man's family were ordinary and couldn't compare with him in terms of wealth. There was no way Erica would give him up to choose such a family "Where did you get this information? This is impossible!

Jacob's voice lowered into a growl.

"Check your Whatsapp" The guy paused, seemingly attempting to console Jacob, "Jacob, maybe Erica getting married is a good thing. Maybe she won't bother you anymore *

"Shut up!" Jacob's composure vanished in an instant. He yelled rudely into the phone.

"Erica would only choose me. She won't marry anyone else!"

Chapter 1598

Jacob slammed down the phone in a huff. Immediately, his phone started buzzing, with pictures and videos flooding in from the other side. Jacob went white as a sheet, trembling as he unlocked his Whatsapp.

The first pic that came up was Erica's beaming face. He remembered people once wondering how Erica, with her tough upbringing, could still manage to be so happy every day.

Jacob had once asked Erica, "You're always laughing, must be a lot of happy stuff happening, huh?"

Jacob couldn't recall how Erica replied. He didn't seem to have paid much attention to her response. But he vaguely remembered a sparkle in her eyes when she answered.

Next, Jacob saw Erica in her stunning wedding dress, eyes lowered as if showing off the dress. Then another picture of the same wedding dress, and a big hand gently resting on Erica's waist. Just these two pics shattered Jacob.

He quickly scrolled through the rest, seeing a church pic, and an invitation reading: Larkin Carter & Erica, inviting you to witness our union on X day of X month of X year at a certain church. Seeing this, Jacob felt a sharp pain in his chest and immediately booked a flight to Zurich.

On his way to the airport, he had someone dig up dirt on this Larkin guy. By the time he reached the airport, he had a file on Larkin. He was three years older than Erica, came from a pretty decent family, and was an antiques dealer. The file also had a photo of Larkin, a complete contrast to Jacob's style After going through the file, Jacob held his head and muttered, "This can't be real, Erica once said she hates cold and reticent

guys.” As he thought this, he dialed another number, “I want dirt on Larkin. If he’s clean, dig up on his family. If they’re clean, make something up, got it?” The person on the other end immediately agreed.

Two hours later, Jacob was on his flight to Zurich. Word quickly got back to Rosalynn. Wayne hadn’t activated his old phone yet, so his friends couldn’t reach him and called Rosalynn instead.

“Ms. Tesdal, we’ve thought it over and decided Wayne should handle this mess.”