

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1611

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1611

Chapter 1611

vrch staggered track

plaps Lafore

va was clearly fi

rjured, so it's not far for me to figer,

po touch my wifi agat|

ana break your

Suaven got sur

Sewing Thin, Jacob mmad alally wanted to

was stopped by Sheet

arbies? You've been yng a the hospital for days, hurt because of

some other guy to days. Mhy are you still chasing after a bad

breeds wood is muud about you

mars were sorting Arnost reflexumy le furred around and porched Sriv

tment fall to the

grabbed Shawn's collar and demanded,

a mule, even if it meant getting beat

woukset mange his words, Toca changes man fastasi

if not a bad womari Jacob, era Bean frænds caka pe were kids, and non podía fighting
ma SHEE

way from back home to see you and this is how you tireur met

changes clu

sta suddenly remembered atut Rosalynn had said beton

dutchad his chest his throat rolled, and ha

The way pangia wound you treat Erica, ecasei ir sapend on how you treat Eriop?

stopped curing and

vlaring and surry sated his name

Scaten noticad

next senses, Janos farned and spat out a mount of blood

Oh my Godf

Ireleased Shaper lay on ba back

ground, looked at the

pay, and cried his hear

Erea was still shocked by

lon just now.

Larine's fingertips trembled slightly

Jacob, so she might feel bad, she might scold him

Just as Larkin was waiting to be scolded

“Why didn’t you tell

you know how to fear

ca’s voice was POKOK J

ter you, you were so gerrakterly and stood

who could han

you are so good at fignons

Larkin was dumstunded

route not souldeg

Scald you? Sould you for what? You’ve been so good the (past few days

The car suddenly swayed on the road

ow downt Enca gripped the seUT SAIT TIGHTY

i responded, but still did verder stand. “Why aren’t you scolding

Wel, you did fe your wife, righ

for hunt Erica said blurry. War, let’s get this straight. I was trying to ukes total sence, wh
y would you get scolded? Like if you really than

Chapter 1612

Larkin fell silent.

Could there be a more rational wife in the world than his?

“But he’s Jacob, Larkin dropped his gaze, his expression melancholic.

Erica, with her wealth of life experience, could she not see through Larkin’s
little schemes?

“But you’re the one who defeated him and won me over.”

Larkin involuntarily put on a smile.

“However, he probably won’t back down so easily, Erica seemed a bit dispirited.

Larkin extended a hand, holding Erica’s: “No worries, I’ll sort it out”

Looking at Larkin, Erica felt the pressure in her heart dissipate.

It reminded her of a relationship seminar she attended a long time ago, where the psychologist said having an emotionally stable partner could be a life-changing blessing

Erica scoffed at this idea back then.

Could emotional stability really have such great benefits?

Now, Larkin was proving the psychologist right.

“So, I’ll leave everything to you?” Enca chuckled.

Yep!”

Larkin had been feeling incredibly content these past few days

Erica even noticed that his typically cool demeanor had softened a bit.

When they returned home, a distressed servant rushed up to inform them about a crazy man who had come looking for Erica and almost attacked the

sebánt

I’ve never met someone so rude, it scared the living daylights out of me

Only then did Erica realize that Jacob had come to their house.

A sense of worry began to nudge at her heart again.

With their recent absence, work had piled up.

And Larkin seemed to be even clingier than before.

So while he worked, Erica decided to rest on the study’s couch and catch up on work messages.

While replying to messages, she noticed a text from **Rosalynn**.

During Erica’s lowest point, when she was ridiculed by the mistresses of the wealthy young playboys, Rosalynn was the only one who showed her kindness.

Erica truly considered Rosalynn a friend.

Erica quickly replied, "Just got back. My phone **was** off. I'm all caught up now-

A while later, Rosalynn responded, "I just got a call from Shawn Heard that Jacob snuck out of the hospital to confront you guys at the hotel?"

"Yes- Just found out my hubby knows how to fight, he dislocated Jacob's arm and popped it right back in!"

Rosalynn was taken aback by Erica's message, then burst out laughing.

Erica was never one to mask her emotions, it seemed she **was** truly ready to move on from **Jacob**

Rosalynn sighed deeply

Why did these high and mighty men always take the best women they had for granted, only to regret it once they are gone?

But –

Snapping back to reality, Rosalynn quickly typed, "Was there a fight? Shawn just told me Jacob was rushed to the hospital for coughing up blood, did your husband do that?"

Erica looked up at Larkin.

Larkin was in a meeting, but seeing Erica's anxious gaze and her pleading expression, he decisively **said**, "Let's take a short break, I'll be right back"

He then stood up **and** walked over to Erica, "What's up?"

Chapter 1613

"Spill it, when **you** just hit Jacob, did you whip out some special power or something?" Erica asked, "I just heard, Jacob started vomiting blood after we

left"

"**Special** power?" Larkin burst into laughter, then put his hand on Erica's forehead, "Honey, I might have forgotten to explain, I'm no Superman, I don't have any special powers."

Larkin's smile was absolutely charming

In the past, Erica **had** zero interest in Larkin's appearance, she was more into the brooding looks of Jacob

But now, the tables have turned. She realized how clueless she had been before.

Larkin had a natural charm that **was** calming.

Enca could see the emotional contrast when he became interested.

His occasional smiles were simply irresistible.

“Let’s save the chat about special powers for later, Larkin, I just want to kiss you right now.”

Larkin

was taken aback, then instinctively complied, giving Erica a peck on the lips before asking. “Why the sudden need for a kiss?”

He was still figuring this sort of stuff out and needed to ask more questions to know when it’s a good time for a smooch.

“Because you’re super adorable.” Erica pinched Larkin’s cheek, “If you don’t possess any special powers, why did Jacob vomit blood? Is he trying to stir up trouble on purpose?”

“Maybe he was just too angry.” Larkin pinched Erica’s hand, “After all, he just realized **how** great you are, but you’re already my wife.”

“Don’t get too cocky” Erica slapped his hand, “Take Jacob as a lesson, I liked him for over a decade, but if he screws up. I wouldn’t hesitate to leave him, even if he’s vomiting blood, I wouldn’t feel sorry if you don’t behave...”

Before Erica could finish her sentence, Larkin silenced her with a kiss, “I’ll behave, I always will.”

How could anyone resist that?

You go back to your meeting “Erica ordered like a wise elder

Larkin got up laughing, resuming his work.

Erica then replied to Rosalynn, “Just confirmed, it wasn’t my husband’s punch

Truth be told, in all those years of their relationship, Erica had imagined countless times where she **would** leave without a trace, **stop** loving Jacob.

Then Jacob, like a protagonist in a novel, would suddenly realize how great she **was** and run back to her in pain.

Yes, in her imagination, Jacob was the one chasing her

In all those imaginations, she never considered not forgiving Jacob.

Seeing Wayne in agony chasing after Rosalynn, Erica thought Jacob would soon be in his shoes, and he would finally realize how much he loves her

Who would have thought, it was indeed close.

The scenario she had imagined **was** playing out. But all she was thinking about was not causing any trouble for Larkin.

Erica had no intention of forgiving Jacob

The pain in her heart was like a needle prick, not for Jacob, who was under immense pressure, but for herself, who waited for Jacob for over a decade, but in the end, her wish was never fulfilled.

Erica's eyes stung a little.

Her phone buzzed.

It was a message from Rosalynn, "That's a relief."

"But, I think I forgot something"

"Erica, congrats on getting a good man, may you grow old together, accompanied by happiness for life."

Chapter 1614

Erica was grinning ear to ear as she looked at the message on her phone.

She wasn't certain about others, but she had no doubts about Rosalynn's sincerity

"Mom, it's time for Ivy!"

Cory dashed over to Rosalynn, tugging on her hand

Rosalynn quickly put down her phone and followed Cory back to their seats.

Today, Ivy was making her stage debut.

It was a kids' chorus, but every family member who could make it was there, even the dog was waiting outside for Ivy

Paige got dressed up too, and her dress could no longer hide her pregnant belly

Baillie was in casual clothes, but he was carrying a totally mismatched huge bag, neatly packed with Paige's favorite drinks, a variety of sliced fruits, and some snacks she occasionally craved

This was surprising enough for Hilaria and Rosalynn

But there was more

Balle also brought e-books, physical books, and even a game console.

Whatever Paige wanted to eat, read, or play, Baillie could pull it out from that bag for her

This was making Wayne a bit anxious.

"You don't need to copy him." Seeing Wayne looking like he **was** about to try. Rosalynn quickly sat down, grabbed his hand, and whispered in his ear, "We're on a different path."

"What path are we on then?" Wayne asked earnestly

He thought Baillie was doing really well and was worth learning from.

Rosalynn thought for a moment, "We're on the old married couple's path, behave yourself, don't copy him, don't cause me trouble, Rosalynn warned,

At that, Cory sat up straight.

Rosalynn and Wayne immediately turned their attention back to the stage.

Paige laughed for a good ten minutes when she saw Ivy's stage makeup for the day

Ivy's face **was** covered in heavy red and green.

But to Rosalynn and Wayne, Ivy looked incredibly adorable.

She swayed back and forth like a little wheat sprout with the other kids, singing the song with all her heart.

Everyone was worried that there might be a child crying during the performance like before.

But luckily, all the kids in Ivy's class performed really well, everyone sang with emotion, and no one cried.

The performance ended in a flash.

The kids thanked the audience with a bow one by one, then left the stage in an orderly manner, like a train.

To maintain order, the school didn't allow parents to wait for their children under the stage, so all the audience got up and headed for the backstage.

"Daddy!" Ivy ran to Wayne as she saw him

Ivy had been getting along best with Wayne recently.

Try, you were amazing, **you** sang so well Wayne gave her a loving smile and handed her the flowers.

The bouquet was so big, it was almost overwhelming for her.

Ivy gave it an awkward hug, then looked at Calvin with pleading eyes. Calvin immediately took over the bouquet from Ivy.

I'm so happy that you all came to watch my performance" by, with her face full of paint, smiled broadly, looking absolutely adorable

Wayne had specially invited a photographer over

He originally invited a whole photography team, but Rosalynn found out about it. After some serious negotiations, only one photographer was left.

This photographer managed to capture the image of Ivy beaming with happiness

Chapter 1615

Ivy, time to remove your makeup!" a kid called out to her.

"Go on, we'll wait for you outside, Rosalynn gently patted Ivy's head.

Ivy nodded and skipped off joyfully.

"Tvy, your mom, dad, and family are all so gorgeous and good-looking Ivy had barely settled down when a classmate said this.

"Yeah, Ivy's mom is even prettier than movie stars?"

Everyone agreed in unison.

The always confident Ivy blushed a bit, but she was still very proud.

"Summer vacation's nearly here, what's your plan? My dad wants me to go on a study tour in R Country, but I wanna go to my grandma's place in the countryside..."

As the conversation went on, the group of kids began discussing their summer plans.

“My mom got me a piano teacher, I’m gonna start my piano lessons after the exams!”

“And Ivy? Where are you heading this summer?” Everyone chimed in, all eyes on Ivy.

Her family is so rich, she must be going somewhere fancy for summer, right?

“Me?” Ivy thought for a moment, “Firstly, I’m gonna go fruit picking at the orchard, then be a flower girl, and afterwards, I’m gonna go to Norhaven to keep Paige company while she gives birth.”

“Your parents aren’t sending you to summer camp or a study tour? The kids were surprised

Ivy shook her head

Alison Hammer sat in a corner.

She always felt left out of these discussions

Her gaze lingered on by for a moment.

by was talking to the kids around her about her greenhouse, the fruits and vegetables she grows, sharing her planting experiences.

Kids like Ivy, born with a silver spoon, of course, they don’t need to hustle like other kids. Her parents adore her and would let her do whatever she likes, and not demand her to excel academically.

After removing their makeup, the kids were picked up one by one by their waiting parents.

Alison was the last to leave.

She hadn’t been home for a few days, yet no one was looking for her

She asked the principal to phone her family to let them know she was safe

But after hearing it, they just responded coldly and hung up.

No one cared whether she was alive or dead.

She felt that if she died outside, they would probably celebrate

The performance was still going on, so most parents returned to their seats after picking up their kids, continuing to watch the show

Rosalynn did the same.

by sat on Wayne's lap, the father and daughter always had endless chats.

Rosalynn glanced at them and then inadvertently looked into the distance

A skinny figure with a backpack was walking alone towards the school gate.

Rosalynn suddenly remembered. This morning when she left, the person responsible for keeping tabs on Alison had messaged her

"Pauline wants to see her daughter, Alison agreed, should I take her?"

Of course, Rosalynn agreed.

It seemed that Alison **was** going to see Pauline now.

Although Rosalynn knew it **was** unlikely, she still hoped that Pauline would suddenly wake up and stop sacrificing herself and her daughter for a man who

didn't love her.

It was about time for the agreed meeting

Inside the convalescent home

Pauline was sitting there, with Morgan standing across from her: "Your daughter Alison will be here shortly, you should really think about whether to sign this divorce agreement . If nothing else, at least this could secure your daughter's future, otherwise the house you worked so hard to buy could end up in the hands of those who've wronged you!"

Chapter 1616

Pauline seemed completely out of it

Morgan had not only shown her the divorce agreement, but also a document signed by her husband Curtis Hammer himself, agreeing to admit Pauline to

a mental institution.

In the past few days, Pauline had gone through many tests,

The results came back, and the doctors said that Pauline had schizophrenia and severe depression.

Seeing Pauline like this, Morgan was very disappointed and had nothing to say

At this moment, a nurse came over to give Pauline her meds

Pauline took the pills with a numb expression and swallowed them in one gulp.

Morgan didn't know what to say, and looked away.

What on earth **had** he done in his past life to be saddled with a task like this?

At least Pauline was willing to accept treatment!

An hour later, Morgan met with Alison

"Hey, you look a bit better than a few days ago, put on a little weight too. You seem to be doing alright without your parents" Morgan tried to lighten the

mood

Alison looked up at him, "I've been eating well these days"

Her words didn't exactly make Morgan laugh

What was that supposed to mean?

Was Alison not getting enough to eat at home?

Was that really a thing in this day **and** age?

Not providing enough food for your child, what's all **that** about?

Kiddo, there are a few things I need to talk to you about before you go in." Morgan didn't really want to do this.

He didn't have the heart to ask a child like Alison to convince Pauline to sign the divorce agreement

But there was no other way, after all, it was for Alison's sake

Morgan tried to explain things to Alison in a gentle and understandable way.

"Can I really keep the house?" Alison asked in surprise

"As long as Pauline signs, you can take this agreement and sue for the house whenever you want." Morgan said, "Even if you don't need it now, you can get it back when you do"

"see" Alison nodded, "Give me the agreement."

111 hold on to it for now since there's only one copy. If you can get Pauline to sign, I give it to you then!"

“Alright”

With that, Morgan took Alison in

As the door to the ward opened, Alison saw the emaciated woman sitting on the bed. Her face froze and her eyes welled up immediately.

Just as Rosalynn had said, a child like Alison, even after being beaten by her parents, would still seek comfort from them when in pain.

Even though Alison was terrified of Pauline, she was still very upset when she saw her

Pauline glanced at Alison is the performance over? Are you the lead singer?”

Those words were like a bucket of cold water dumped on Alison

Alison’s eyes clear, I’m not, Ivy was always the lead.”

Pauline didn’t get overly excited, she just scoffed and said disdainfully: “I never had any hope for you anyway, you’re useless”

“Did you call me here just to insult me?” Alison asked.

She shouldn’t have had any illusions, How could Pauline ever love her?

In Pauline’s mind, Alison had always been the cause of her misery.

“Come here,” Pauline demanded with a heavy tone

Chapter 1617

Alison hesitated for a moment before finally inching her way over.

As she reached Pauline, her eyes instantly welled up with tears. “Your dad, Curtis is having an affair. And that woman is pregnant, with a boy

Alison shivered at the news.

“You need to help me, which is also helping yourself!” **Pauline** continued, gripping Alison’s hand so tightly that she thought her bones might break. “You need to tail Curtis, find that woman, and make her take a tumble down the stairs, If the boy’s out of the picture, Curtis will come back to us!”

Morgan was taken aback, so was Alison.

Pauline, Alison is just a child, how could **you** ask her to

“Yes, she’s just a kid, who doesn’t have to face criminal charges. So what if she does it? The important thing is to bring Curtis back to us! Pauline shot Morgan a deadly glare. “ Alison, don’t listen to their bullshit. Nothing is more important than us being together as a family. Trust me, it’s just this one

time!

“Mom!” Alison burst into tears, Dad doesn’t love you anymore!

The revelation hit Pauline like a ton of bricks.

“You should get a divorce, you can find someone who loves you and live your life. You don’t need to stay here anymore, people in the family are bullying you, Dad doesn’t love you.”

Before Alison could finish, Pauline’s palm landed hard on her face. She grabbed Alison by the collar, lifted her up and pinned her down on the bed, hands clenching around her neck.

“Why are they bullying me? Because of you!! Pauline shouted at the top of her lungs.

Morgan rushed over, trying to pull Pauline off

But Pauline **was** surprisingly strong, he couldn’t pull her off

“So you knew all along about Curtis’ affair? Yes! It must be, **you’re** here just to rub salt into my wounds Pauline screamed, almost hoarse. “If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t be in this mess!”

At this moment, doctors and nurses burst into the room

With added help, Morgan seized the chance to pull Alison away

“Let me go, let me go! I’m not sick! They’re just slandering me because they’ve been bribed” Pauline struggled madly and screamed.

After being injected with a sedative, she finally calmed down, but her gaze never left Alison.

Alison seemed to be in shock

Seeing Pauline finally quiet down, Alison snapped back to reality, recalling the suffocating encounter and the almost broken neck

Unable to hold back, Alison burst into tears..

Her last glimmer of hope for Pauline was completely shattered at the brink of life and death.

From now on, she was truly an orphan,

Morgan carried Alison **out** of the room.

He carefully checked Alison's neck. It was so fragile that it seemed like it could snap **at** any hard squeeze.

"Pauline is really ruthless! Morgan was furious

Alison couldn't stop crying as she choked out, "No..."

"You're not still defending Pauline, are you?" Morgan asked sternly

"No... she's **not** my mom anymore!" Alison sobbed harder after saying this.

Morgan sat there and let out a deep sigh,

He wanted to console her, but how?

Should he tell Alison that Pauline might have mental issues, which is why she treated her so?

Interactions with Pauline over the past few days made it clear to Morgan that Pauline **was** not just crazy, she truly hated her daughter.

Even if Pauline didn't have mental issues, she would still see Alison as a burden, blaming her for all the misfortunes.

In the end, Morgan decided against consoling Alison

"Don't worry, my boss is willing to help you, and even if you can't get this house, you'll have a good life." Morgan patted Alison's shoulder, "Let's go, there's a car waiting for **you** outside"

Chapter 1618

Alison gave a nod, then stood up tearfully.

She had to pass the ward where Pauline was staying

Alison took a peek inside.

Pauline was also looking at her, filled with malice and fear.

Wiping away her tears, Alison straightened her always hunched back and strode forward

After the performance, taking advantage of everyone being at home, Baillie booked a fancy private chef. Of course, the most important thing was that Paige really wanted to eat from this chef last night, so much so that she couldn't sleep

Everyone got into their own cars and headed to the destination.

Rosalynn checked the message Morgan had sent her earlier.

The moment she saw that Pauline almost strangled Alison, Rosalynn's brows furrowed involuntarily

Wayne looked at her.

Rosalynn handed her phone to Wayne while she grabbed Ivy who was nattering on and on with Cory.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Ivy asked, looking puzzled

"Nothing, you just smell so good, I want a hug."

Ivy chuckled, then wrapped her arms around Rosalynn's neck, even giving her a peck on the forehead: "I've grown up, you've become smaller, now it's you who's acting like a baby with me?"

The cloud over Rosalynn's heart instantly lifted, she nodded with a smile "and I like it."

After reading the message, Wayne also thought it was quite absurd.

His two children, let alone laying a hand on them, even a minor bump would make him nervous

He couldn't believe that Pauline treated Alison like this.

Once they arrived at the private garden where the private chef was located, Ivy immediately ran over to Paige and Hilaria. Judging by her expression, she was probably sharing about Rosalynn acting like a baby with her.

"Mommy, what happened?" Cory asked.

"That girl from Ivy's class, she went to see her mom today and almost got strangled" Rosalynn said irritably

Cory frowned. "Alison?"

“Mhm.” Rosalynn nodded.

The thing about Alison had become quite a big **deal**.

Hannah even took the initiative to talk to Cory about it

The rumor going around was that Alison tried to steal the lead singer spot from Ivy, and when she failed, she told her parents, who then caused a scene at the school

“Well, if that’s the case, why doesn’t she just ditch her mom?” Cory’s thinking was quite simple

“Mhm.” Rosalynn patted Cory’s head, “Keep an eye on Ivy, don’t let her run around and f all over”

“Okay”

Cory slowly walked forward

Rosalynn looked at Wayne.

“Just do as we discussed before, have the head teacher step in, say there’s a chance for Alison to study abroad.” Wayne said.

From the moment Wayne decided to help Alison, he made up his mind that Alison could no longer go to school with Ivy

Perfectly, studying abroad would be the best way to quickly help Alison escape from her family. They could find a reliable foster family abroad

“Even if it’s studying abroad, we must get Alison’s consent” Rosalynn patted Wayne’s h and, “Let’s not think about this for now, the food in this restaurant is delicious. You were the first one to bring me here, and then I brought Paige. She also loves the food here”

Wayne seemed to have a deep understanding of Rosalynn’s taste

He himself wasn’t particularly picky about food, but when he was in a good mood, he liked to take her to various restaurants to taste different cuisines. It **was** like he did his research in advance, the food always tasted quite good.

“Did I really do such nice things before?” Wayne said with a bit of self–mockery.

Chapter 1619

“Of course you did, Rosalynn responded

Rosalynn and Wayne shared a knowing look, and both broke into a hearty laugh

After a joyful lunch, Baillie and Hilaria had to head off to work. The rest headed **back** home at a leisurely pace.

"The final exams are coming up, Ivy started rambling about her plans as soon as she got home. 'Need to study hard?' Last time around, she was still a few ranks away from being top ranked.

Liam had made it clear he would only continue tutoring her over the summer if she came in first in her year!

Does Liam have the time? Should we ask him to tutor Ivy?" Calvin quickly questioned, seeing Ivy's anxious demeanor. Wayne cleared his throat, "Liam has his own finals to worry about"

"Right, I can't let my needs get in the way of Liam scoring top marks!" Ivy lamented. "Enough chat, I'm going to study hard now!" Wayne, leaning on his cane, watched Ivy's retreating figure as she scampered upstairs, a million thoughts racing through his mind "Don't be worried too much, Prez?" Paige teased Wayne, her hand resting on Cory's head.

"You'll understand when you have a daughter Wayne shot her a glance.

"Why should I worry? We've already agreed, if I have a daughter, she'll be with Cory. I'm not worried at all" Paige chuckled.

Cory glanced at her silently

Why was this topic brought up again?

"Tech Seven, don't you have a meeting at three this afternoon?" Rosalynn checked her watch, reminding Cory

Cory nodded towards Paige. "Under the law, marriage should be based on mutual consent, arranged marriages are a no-go."

"Alright, let's settle on this for now. When you're older, you can date freely first, and then we can arrange the marriage" Cory was at a loss for words again

When it came to this topic, he was no match for Paige's logic

With his head hanging low, Cory left

"Look at how you've left him down in the dumps," Rosalynn shook her head at Paige.

Paige's laughter only grew louder.

Rosalynn could only shake her head in disbelief.

Later, Rosalynn made a solo trip out, crossing paths with Alison again

The bruise on Alison's neck was a shocking sight

"Are you okay?" Rosalynn asked with concern.

Alison looked down, "Have you ever hit vy?"

Rosalynn patted Alison's shoulder, getting straight to the point, "Would you like to study abroad?"

Alison was taken aback, "Abroad?"

"Yes, the M Country, the Y Country, or any other country you'd like to go to

I don't have the money." Alison managed to say

Although Alison was **usually** quiet in class, she heard her classmates **talk a lot**.

They would always talk about what courses they took in which countries, and how much money they spent.

To Alison, those numbers were astronomical

"But first, can you tell me, do **you** want to go?"

Without hesitation, Alison nodded: "I do, I want to leave here, to get as far away from them as possible. I hope they never find me."

As Alison spoke, tears streamed down her face.

Chapter 1620

Rosalynn could tell Alison was going through a hell of fear and helplessness.

The girl **was** almost choked to death by Pauline

She'd been missing for some days and her family didn't give a rat's ass about her safety

.

From Alison's choices, it was clear that she was one cold-hearted kid. Her feelings for her family **was** nothing but fear, no love whatsoever.

"Once you're done crying your heart out, you gotta start prepping for going abroad," Rosalynn told her, wiping away her tears. "I've got your back for the rest"

I'll remember every penny you guys have spent on me, and I repay you when I grow up!
" Alison was shaking like a leaf.

Perhaps she was crying so hard out of utter sorrow. The bruise on her neck looked even more shocking.

"We'll sort that stuff out later, Rosalynn said with a more gentle tone, "First, think about which country you'd like to go to."

Alison managed to stabilize herself a bit, choked back a few sobs, then said somewhat bashfully, "I don't really know this kind of stuff, could you help me pick?"

"I'll give you a few options, you can learn about their cultures and customs in your spare time, then pick one you like. How's that?"

Alison nodded and suddenly understood why Ivy was always so happy.

Her dad loved her, and her mom was very tender

Thinking about this, the image of Pauline choking her and glaring at her with hatred popped up in Alison's mind again.

"Can... can you hug me?" Alison asked, trembling.

Rosalynn paused for a moment, then gently hugged Alison, saying, "We can't choose our parents when we're born, but we can choose our future. You're still young, you've got a long life ahead of you, and you're free to shape it. If you want light, chase light. If you want peace, chase peace. Don't let your parents hold you back. Fly high, kid"

Alison nodded and sobbed, hugging Rosalynn back.

After talking with Alison, Rosalynn took her back to the principal's office.

Usually, the principal was either shouting at students with hands on his hips or frantically catching students who messed up around the school.

But today, he seemed different

His eyes were red, probably because he **was** shocked and heartbroken by the sight of the bruise on Alison's neck, and he had cried.

"Mrs. Silverman, I really I'm at a loss for words. First Liam, now Alison. You're a very kind person, God will surely bless you and your family and friends," he said tearfully

Without help, Alison might not be able to return to school when the next semester starts

When he first met Alison, he even doubted if she could make it back alive.

“Alison, you go on ahead. I’ll talk to Mrs. Silverman about Ivy’s situation and come find you soon,” the principal then turned to Alison.

Alison nodded, then bowed to Rosalynn, wiped her tears, and got in the car to leave.

“What’s up?” Rosalynn asked the principal.

“The thing you mentioned **about** sending Alison abroad, it might not work, the principal said seriously “Even though Alison’s family hates her to the core, they’d never let her study abroad”

www