

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 518

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Chapter 518

It ain't no big deal even if he doesn't love her anymore.

She never had any illusions about making it to the end with Wayne anyway.

Even if things got worse, she could still live with Cory and Ivy like she had for the past 5 years.

Nothing would be different.

As long as he's alive!

Being alive is what matters most.

"Ms. Jared, Old Mrs. Jared has arrived."

Soon after, a bodyguard came up.

Rosalynn looked away: "Where are Cory and Ivy?"

"The

young lady didn't come, but the young master came with Old Mrs. Jared."

Cory and Hilaria probably didn't tell Ivy about her mommy getting hurt.

Now would be the time for Ivy to go to bed.

Rosalynn glanced at Wayne again.

ICU visiting hours are limited anyway.

It wasn't appropriate for her to stay here for so long.

“Don’t make them come up, let’s go.” She said, and glanced at Wayne one last time. When she left, she asked the ICU nurse, “Please, if he wakes up and I’m not here, tell him I’ll be back soon.”

The nurse nodded.

Rosalynn’s eyes were filled with pity.

“Ms. Jared, you should also take care of yourself. Internal injuries need proper rest,” a nurse advised. Rosalynn gave a faint smile and was then wheeled away by Paige.

“Did you see the trending news?” Rosalynn left and the two nurses started talking.

“No way I could miss it, my mom found out it’s at our hospital and asked me.”

“I saw they were pretty sweet together before the explosion happened...how did it suddenly...sigh!”

“I think Ms. Jared is fine now, but it’s mostly thanks to President Silverman taking the hit for her. Anyway...they must really love each other, right?”

“Well, that’s hard to say...the more I look at Ms. Jared in person, the more I think she’s similar to Secretary Tesdal back then. If it weren’t for the different demeanor, people would believe they’re the same person!”

“Sigh, look at them, they’re born into privilege, they’re so beautiful, and their love story is so full of twists and turns, it’s like a movie!”

As the two nurses were whispering, Rosalynn’s elevator reached her floor.

The elevator doors opened, and Rosalynn looked up to see Cory, who had tears in his eyes.

A rare smile appeared on her face.

“My dear.”

“Mommy!”

As Paige wheeled Rosalynn out, Cory immediately ran over.

He wanted to hug her but was afraid of hurting her, so he ended up standing by her side, not knowing what to do.

“Sorry, I scared you.”

Rosalynn took the initiative to hug Cory, gently patting his back.

“Mommy, are you okay?” Cory asked with a choking voice.

He had asked many times on the phone already.

“I’m fine,” Rosalynn gently stroked his head. “I just bumped my knee when I fell. I won’t need a wheelchair in a few days.”

Cory nodded vigorously.

He held back his sobs, but tears still fell onto Rosalynn’s shoulder.

“Don’t be scared...”

Rosalynn gently patted Cory, comforting him in a soft voice.

Cory didn’t say anything.

On the way back, Ivy was very happy, unaware of what had happened here. She only knew she could see Mommy and might even be excited to see her handsome uncle.

But Cory’s heart was clenched the whole way.

He prayed to all the deities he knew in his heart.

Seeing his anxiety, Hilaria carefully soothed him, but to no avail.

Only seeing and touching Mommy in person, making sure she was still breathing and not seriously injured, could put his mind at ease.

Chapter 519

Back in the hospital room.

Cory, who had confirmed that his mom was okay, soon felt sleepy.

Paige made a makeshift bed for him on the sofa.

As he lay down, Rosalynn was by his side, gently touching his forehead: "Good boy, go to sleep."

Cory nodded.

He closed his eyes and then opened them again, looking at Rosalynn, "What about him?"

Rosalynn's eyes suddenly began to sting.

"He's out of the operating room now and is in the ICU. The doctor said he has a strong will to live, so I think he'll get better soon," said Rosalynn, pausing and touching his forehead. "Boy, do you want to see him when he's better?"

Cory was silent for a while.

He pulled the blanket up to just below his eyes.

Then, muffled under the blanket, he replied, "Let me think about it."

"Alright," Rosalynn gently agreed, "Goodnight, my baby."

"Goodnight, Mom."

Cory soon fell into a deep sleep beside his mother.

However, that night, he seemed to be having a nightmare, as his brow was furrowed the whole time. After soothing her son, Rosalynn looked at Hilaria, who hadn't spoken much.

"I have seen your medical records," Hilaria said, looking exhausted. "Luckily, there are no fatal injuries. Tomorrow, I will call a few experts to prescribe some medicine for your internal wounds, and you'll recover quickly."

"I'm sorry to have worried you," Rosalynn said sincerely.

Hilaria shook her head, "The elders always worry about their children. Lie down and have a good rest. Recovering from internal injuries requires peace and quiet."

Rosalynn nodded.

At that point, Paige suggested, "Granny, the resting room conditions here are average. I can have Baillie take you home, and he can bring you back in the morning!"

Hilaria looked back at Paige, eventually resting her eyes on Baillie.

Baillie greeted her, "Mrs. Jared."

"Indeed, such a talented and handsome young man! Hilaria shifted her gaze. "I do need to for a while. Ivy, Calvin, and Laura are the only ones there, so it'll be a bit of a hassle for Mr. Scott." Hilaria didn't leave immediately.

go back

She stayed by Rosalynn's side for a while.

Only after Rosalynn fell asleep did she slowly get up.

Being of old age, the shock she experienced during these days left her feeling weak. It took her a while to regain her strength and not pass out.

The found granddaughter was her whole world!

"When you send Mrs. Jared back, you don't have to come back here. There are enough people here, so you should rest and take care of your own matters. I'll come to you when I need you," Paige said, helping Baillie put on his sport coat before they parted, reminding him of a few things.

"I'll see how it goes," Baillie nodded. "You should go to sleep too. Don't stay up too late, okay?"

"Okay," Paige nodded frantically.

Baillie patted her head.

Paige handed him the car keys from her bag.

As Baillie took the keys, he tightly gripped her hand and said, "I'm leaving."

Paige nodded, "Drive safely."

"Alright," Baillie walked over to Hilaria.

Moments later, the two left together.

Hilaria had almost confirmed that someone wanted to kill Rosalynn due to the explosion

.

She brought many people back this time, and all of them stayed at the hospital.

Upon landing, she received the latest investigation results, revealing the possible organization that the dead driver belonged to.

Hilaria had made up her mind.

If she couldn't confirm the organization, she would destroy it within a few days, showing them the consequences of messing with her beloved granddaughter!

Paige returned to the hospital room.

Instead of going to the resting room, she quietly lay down on the other side of Rosalynn's bed.

Feeling exhausted after a day of events, she was dumbfounded when she learned that Rosalynn had been attacked.

She feared losing her only and best friend.

Lying next to Rosalynn, even though she could smell disinfectant, she could also detect Rosalynn's unique scent.

Her tense nerves gradually relaxed.

She closed her eyes but still felt uneasy, so she reached out and placed her hand under Rosalynn's

nose.

Only when she was sure that Rosalynn was still breathing did she fall asleep with peace of mind

Chapter 520

The medicine Rosalynn took unknowingly contained sleeping pill ingredients, resulting in a night of restless sleep. Throughout the night, she found herself immersed in a lengthy dream.

In this dream, Rosalynn found herself in a long hallway, reminiscent of the one adorned with honeysuckle vines.

However, this hallway was in a far more dilapidated state, devoid of any signs of life, and enveloped in a dense gray fog.

Standing in the middle of the desolate corridor, she felt a sense of anticipation without knowing who she was awaiting.

Then, Wayne's figure materialized at the far end of the hallway. His face was etched with sorrow as he gazed upon her, his clothes stained with blood and his face marred by numerous injuries, as if burdened with unspoken words.

Overwhelmed with emotion, Rosalynn called out to him, "Wayne! Come here!"

However, he remained motionless, rooted in his spot.

Abruptly, the fog thickened, intensifying Rosalynn's fear.

Filled with a sense of urgency, she sprinted toward Wayne, terrified that he would be engulfed by the engulfing mist.

But the seemingly short hallway was never-ending.

No matter how she ran, Wayne was always far away.

Gradually, the fog enveloped him.

"Wayne!" Rosalynn cried out in pain.

Finally, she woke up from the nightmare.

"What's wrong? What's wrong?" Paige was suddenly startled awake too.

Rosalynn sat up, her tears uncontrollable.

"Did I squash *you*? I'm sorry! I'm sorry!"

"It's not that..." Rosalynn tried to explain.

Cory, also awakened by the commotion, threw off his blanket and ran over: "Mommy! What's wrong?"

"It's okay, mommy just had a bad dream."

Rosalynn couldn't stop crying.

She once thought she had experienced the pain of losing Wayne.

But in this dream, she realized what kind of pain it might be to truly lose him.

Cory quickly climbed onto the bed.

Opening his arms wide, he hugged Rosalynn: "Don't cry, mommy don't cry..."

Rosalynn held Cory tight.

At this moment, she really wanted to hold on to something.

The scene in the dream where she couldn't get close to him was too terrifying!

It took Rosalynn a while to calm down.

She checked the time.

The hour hand had just landed on five o'clock.

"Cory, you play with Paige for a while, I will go check on him." Rosalynn, feeling a bit better, touched Cory's cheek.

"Okay." Cory didn't insist on going with her.

"Can you manage on your own?" Paige was worried.

"With so many bodyguards, of course I can." Rosalynn lifted the covers and got out of bed.

Her knee was still painful, but she endured it well.

Sitting in the wheelchair, Rosalynn went back to the ICU.

The sun was about to rise.

Wayne had made it through the night without any problems.

But there was still no sign of him waking up.

Dressed in her sterile gown, Rosalynn was allowed to enter the room for a short visit.

Everyone thought she'd have a lot to say, but she just sat next to Wayne until visiting time was up.