

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1851

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Chapter 1851

Cain mumbled, “Of course **I know** to save some for Cory, I ain’t gonna steal it, stop being so nervous!”

“Ha—

ha ” Ivy squinted with a cunning smile, deftly shifting the focus, yet afraid Cain might not bite the bait. “Your birthday’s tomorrow, how about we take you fishing? Let’s make it a secret mission, don’t let your mom know!”

“Really?”

Cain was notoriously unlucky, nearly drowning twice. For this reason, Luna forbade him from playing near the water.

Catching tiny crabs by the river was already pushing the limits.

“It’s your birthday, you call the shots!” Ivy replied.

“Let’s do it!” Cain nodded repeatedly, “Ivy, you’re the best!”

“Of course!”

Liam wondered how Ivy could be even more easy-going than him. Where did she learn all this?

Wayne and Larkin watched the kids chat away through the window.

“Ivy is like a little sun.” Larkin praised genuinely as he watched Ivy, her cheeks smothered with sauce.

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Wayne looked at her with loving eyes, “Hmm, she’s adorable and sensible.”

As he finished, Ivy’s gaze met his. Wayne immediately waved at her with a big smile.

Ivy promptly

raised both hands, Wayne made a big heart shape, and she blew him a kiss.

Wayne burst out laughing.

“Who can resist that?” Larkin **also started** laughing, “If Erica and I could have such an adorable daughter **in** the future, I’d have no regrets in life. They chatted away, seamlessly moving to the main topic.

“Have you been sleeping well these days?” Larkin asked.

Wayne thought for a moment, “I guess I have been, why?”

“Give me your hand.” Larkin reached out.

Wayne glanced at Ivy, who was still looking at him and blew two more kisses.

Now Ivy had some basic

medical knowledge, Wayne didn’t want to worry her and signaled that he was going to talk to Larkin somewhere else. Ivy nodded in understanding and signed “**see you** in a bit”.

Out of Ivy’s sight, Wayne gave his hand to Larkin.

After diagnosing, Larkin found out that Wayne was clearly sleep-**deprived**. Why would he say he was sleeping okay?

Normally, Wayne **wouldn’t hide** such basic information if he wanted Larkin’s help.

“Do you have a lot of dreams?” Larkin asked.

Wayne thought for a moment, “I can’t really remember, I’ve been feeling tired when I wake up recently, but can’t recall any dreams.” Larkin nodded, “I’ll give you some sleeping pills later. Before the treatment, make sure to rest and sleep well.”

“Okay, thanks.”

“No need **for** thanks.” Larkin smiled, “I will always be grateful that Mrs. Silverman stood by Erica’s side **during** her toughest time.” “Hmm.” Wayne responded, “In **the** future, if you need any help, **just** say the word.”

“Sure, I will.” Larkin nodded.

They agreed on **a** time and place for the first treatment after returning to H City, then **left** together.

Chapter 1852

The woman named Madeleine **Winters** was dealing with **multiple** personality disorder.

For the past few days, she’s been held captive by her own family, going through all sorts **of** crazy “treatments”. The fraudsters claimed they **needed** to whip the evil spirits out of Madeleine. **So**, they whipped her countless times. Madeleine was barely hanging on, her other personalities naturally faded away.

Her family, thinking they’ve actually expelled the evil spirits, rewarded the fraudsters. The con artists took the money and vanished.

Madeleine’s mother Faustina was the **first** to notice something off about Madeleine

She immediately rushed her to the hospital, only to **find** out that many of Madeleine’s wounds were already infected.

When Faustina tried to contact the fraudster again, his number had been disconnected.

She reported it to the police.

Without any pictures **or** real names of the fraudsters, the search was incredibly difficult.

The little money they had left was scammed away.

Madeleine's parents were devastated, originally planning to spend the leftover money on food they couldn't usually afford. After eating, they thought about ending it all.

At that moment, a call came in from a monastery..

Someone out there was willing to help Madeleine find a top-notch specialist, free of charge. With no other **options**, the family decided to give it a shot.

After all, they were at the end of their rope. **What's** the worst that could happen?

The afternoon Erica returned to Norhaven, the specialist made a long-distance call.

They had heard about what the Winters family had been through and introduced themselves.

As Faustina was listening, she was also checking them out online.

Once she confirmed their credibility, she felt a glimmer of hope in the darkness.

Then, Faustina made an appointment with the doctor.

To make the process easier, **they** were ready to bring their team to H Country.

Faustina was overwhelmed with gratitude.

She immediately took a shower, put **on** clean clothes, made Madeleine her favorite mushroom **soup**, and rushed to the hospital.

Upon reaching **the** hospital, she bumped into a woman, about the same age as her, her face covered in dust and her eyes vacant, wearily walked out."

"Faustina, you're looking pretty chipper," the woman Jeannie Oakley greeted.

"It's about what I told you yesterday," Faustina's eyes welled up, "someone's willing to help us!"

Jeannie was taken aback, "You guys got scammed once. I think you should stop trying. I've decided not to treat my daughter Nadine. Just gonna chain her up at home, give her enough food and water, and just let her be...".

Jeannie's 19-year-old daughter Nadine has a hereditary mental disorder.

Their financial situation is much worse **than the** Winters. They're totally broke now.

"No, it's **not** a **scam** this time!" Faustina showed Jeannie the information she found about the doctor.

“Penn Lange, Professor **of** Psychology at Yale University...” Jeannie slowly read the introduction.

Faustina took **back** her phone, “I have to get this soup to Madeleine fast. I gotta go.”

Jeannie nodded. She opened her mouth to say something, but Faustina had already dashed off.

Jeannie stood there, pale and weak, like a character from a black and white TV show.

“So foolish,” Jeannie glanced at Faustina’s retreating figure. It was not hard to understand why she had been swindled out of over a million dollars, actually trusting information found **online.**”

Jeannie started **to** think about what **kind of** chain she should buy to lock up Nadine.

Nadine was incredibly strong now. **If she** broke free and hurt someone, Jeannie would be the one to suffer.

Hmm...**She’d** also need **to cut** down on Nadine’s **food.**

Chapter 1853

Nadine needs to be starved **until** she **can’t put** up a fight anymore... That’s what Jeannie had in mind.

She walked towards Nadine’s doctor’s room.

Living in this hospital is like burning money, she needed to get the discharge procedures done ASAP.

Just as Rosalynn **got back** to the Scott family mansion, she received an international call from Penn.

“Ms. Tesdal, I’ve gotten in touch with the patient, I’ll be leading my team to E City tonight.”

“Thanks, Dr. Penn.” Rosalynn politely responded, “You know, E City is really close to H City, if you’ve got some time, swing by and we can meet up.” “I’ll do that.” Penn chuckled on the other end of the line, “I’ve always heard of you and I’d love to meet you in person.”

Rosalynn laughed, “I’m looking forward to seeing you then.”

“Alright.”

The call ended.

“Was that the doctor?” Erica asked.

Rosalynn nodded, “He’s gotten in touch with the patient, and he’ll be on his way tonight.”

1. 1.

“Wow! Luna’s connections are really something, such an important person and he’s setting off just like **that!**” Erica gave a thumbs-up.

Rosalynn didn’t respond.

Luna and Penn didn’t actually know each other.

When Penn found out about the situation, the person he contacted wasn’t Luna, but Rosalynn.

Rosalynn had an **instinct** that Penn might need something from her or the Tesdal family.

“Is Max **still** on guard against President Silverman?” Erica asked while eating some watermelon, she turned her head to see Max eating watermelon at Ivy’s door.

Rosalynn sighed, “Hopefully, things will get better when Wayne gets back.”

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“Has Wayne already started getting involved in the Silverman Group’s work?” Erica glanced at the closed study door.

“Yes.” Rosalynn nodded, “He’s got a knack for business, he just needs to think about things and he gets it.”

“Great!” Erica responded, “I want to say something a bit selfish, even though you guys are married, I **hope** that you can focus your energy and abilities on your own business.”

Erica has **known** Wayne for over a decade, she watched as he gradually tore down the Silverman Group that Maddie had under her control.

She also knew that the core of Bane Corporation wasn’t anyone else, it was Wayne.

As long as Wayne was back, no matter what position Rosalynn was in or how well she was doing, the people at the Silverman Group would only acknowledge Wayne.

Erica didn’t have the best impression of Wayne.

She watched as Rosalynn was bought by Wayne, watched as Rosalynn endured the anger and revenge Wayne originally had for Olivia Whaley, and **watched** as Wayne gave Rosalynn the silent treatment for a long time.

In Erica's mind, Wayne's greatest love was always himself.

So, of course, Erica hoped that Rosalynn could have her own business empire, instead of working her ass off **for the** Silverman Group.

When times are good, it's all fine, but what if things go south?

Rosalynn was much softer than Wayne.

Most of the time, she **might** end up **with nothing**.

"I know." Rosalynn nodded.

"That's good," Erica, having finished her watermelon, got up and brushed off her knees, "**I'm** going to take **the** kitten home. Haven't had a decent sleep these past few days, I need to go home and rest."

Erica and Larkin had been in **the** monastery these past few days, with Rosalynn taking care of the kitten.

Under the care of the little ones, the kitten got healthier and healthier over the week.

The kitten was in Ivy's room.

Chapter 1854

As **Erica** walked by, she saw a bunch of little ones deep in conversation.

The chatter ceased immediately at the sound of Erica's footsteps.

"What **are** you guys up to?" Erica asked, stepping over Max. "Max, **you** can't be so lazy. Move **a bit!** I might have long legs, but what about the **kiddos?** How can they step over you?"

Max gave a low growl and rolled over for Erica.

"Erica, are you taking the kitten home?" Ivy asked.

"Yep, if I leave it here any longer, it'll turn **into** a piglet!" Erica said, scooping **up** the snoring kitten.

The kitten opened its eyes in a daze.

“It’s okay, go back to sleep,” Erica patted its head.

The kitten shifted and continued to sleep in Erica’s arm.

“I’ll come visit **you**, kitty!” Ivy waved, showing no intention of keeping the kitten.

“What were you guys whispering about?” Erica asked, looking suspicious.

“Nothing,” Ivy shook her head.

The rest of **the** kids, except for Cain, didn’t react.

“Better not be!” warned Erica, “Or I have to punish you!”

“It’s really nothing!” Ivy waved her off.

Erica wouldn’t really **hit** her! At most she’d be sent to the corner for a time-out. Ivy had experience with that.

“Okay then” Erica ruffled Ivy’s hair, “I’m off then.”

“Bye,” Ivy waved obediently.

Once Erica **was** gone, Ivy let out a sigh of relief.

“That was close! I’m glad we pulled it off, Cain, or no **fishing** for you tomorrow!”

“Thanks, Ivy!” Cain said sincerely.

“It’s nothing, we’re family!” Ivy declared.

“I better get going, or my mom will come looking for me!! Cain checked his watch.

“Okay, off you go!” Ivy nodded.

Luna’s punishment was no joke!

Max stepped aside as Cain left, clearing a path for him.

“I’m heading home.” Cain might be a bit slow, but he was polite. Before leaving, he went to say goodbye to Rosalynn.

“Take care,” Rosalynn stuffed some snacks in his hand **for** him to share with his younger brother.

Cain happily went home.

Halfway there, he had eaten most of the snacks. But he remembered Rosalynn's words and saved two pieces for his brother.

Just as he was thinking what a great brother he was, he saw a woman coming from behind **the** rockery, rushing towards the guest area.

Cain found the woman familiar, but couldn't recognize her.

Recently, the Scott family welcomed a new member, Trista and there were a lot of guests visiting.

Cain tried to recall who she was but gave up eventually.

Since she was heading towards the guest rooms, she must be a visitor.

Later, Cain returned home.

Cain was celebrating his **birthday** a few months early, and Luna was taking it very seriously. Everything was set up, including a long table in the yard.

She told Cain the day before that the table was for desserts.

She had booked **the** best pastry chef, and **the** desserts would be delivered first thing in **the** morning.

Chapter 1855

"Did you enjoy **yourself** today?" Luna turned around to see Cain coming back. She crossed her arms and asked.

Cain had left **after** breakfast and didn't return until sunset.

"Sure **did!** Didn't **you** tell me to learn from Ivy and the kids? I spent the whole day learning!" Cain replied, feigning seriousness. "What did you learn then?" Luna quizzed.

Cain hesitated, not daring to meet Luna's eyes. "You know I'm not that smart. I forgot everything I learnt today.."

Luna barely held back a laugh.

"You're always making excuses!" Luna shook her head, "Go wash your hands and get ready for dinner."

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"Okay!" Cain bolted off like he was running for his life. Luna shook her head helplessly.

She didn't have high expectations for Cain, the money she and Newell made was more than enough for Cain. So, as long as he was happy, **that was fine**.

But she couldn't just let him run wild with his education. Otherwise, there'd be a spendthrift in the Scott family.

That was her thought.

At this moment, her phone rang. The number was unknown, but for some reason, Luna had **a hunch about** who it was.

She answered the call.

"Is this Miss Luna?" A strange woman's voice came from the other end.

"Yes, it is."

"Your father, Jordon Baldie, requests to speak with you."

Luna paused for a moment, "Alright."

A moment later, Jordon's voice came through, "Luna, why haven't you found me a lawyer like I asked?"

"Don't you have legal aid?" Luna asked coldly.)

"What good is that? Hurry up and find me a decent lawyer, aren't all the Scott family lawyers top-notch?!"

"What does this have to do with the Scott family?" Luna retorted coldly, "I'm taking **this** call to tell you that because of the **pain** you caused me and mom, you lost

the right to call yourself my father a long time ago. Don't try to contact me again. I won't give you any **money**."

"No!!!" Jordon yelled in terror, "Luna, I was wrong! It was all my fault! It was that wicked woman who seduced me!!!"

Luna remained silent.

Jordon quickly added, "You don't need to give me money. Can you help **me find** your sister, Jennifer Baldie? Get her to sell the house and find me a lawyer!" "Didn't you know? Jennifer's on the run for fraud," Luna scoffed.

"Fraud?" Jordon stuttered.

"Alright, I've said everything I need to. Don't expect me to answer your calls again."

“Luna!”

Ignoring **Jordon’s** angry shouting, Luna coldly hung up. The air was still muggy after sunset, she let out **a** long sigh..

Finally, **she** was able to completely sever ties **with** her awful biological family.

She had a general understanding of the case against Jordon.

He was charged with multiple crimes. Whether he’d live to see the day he got out of prison was questionable.

As for Jennifer, Luna had also tried to locate her.

Not because she wanted to help Jennifer, but because knowing someone harboring a deep grudge against **her** was lurking in the shadows was unnerving.

What **a** hassle.

Ever since Jordon’s incident, Jennifer seemed to have vanished off the face of the earth
.

No bank records or ID records were left behind.

The hired private investigator even told her, ‘**If** this situation continues, the person you’re looking for is most likely in grave danger, **or** may have even passed away!’