The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1096

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Chapter 1096

Silas stiffened, then turned frosty, "Someone's been messing with you?"

Kieran was panting, clearly he had been chased!

Kieran looked at him, the vibe was just like the bodyguards behind them earlier.

"No, your family's looking for your Kieran hurriedly said, "They have the photo from before you got injured and they showed me a family photo! Dude, you've got a family!"

"You mean, Silas's family is in H Country, even in H City? What's the deal?" A crew me mber was astonished.

Silas froze for a moment, then quickly stood up

"Yes! Let's not talk here, let's go downstairs with him!"

"Yeah, everyone together! If they're frauds, we're not scared, we've got numbers on our side!"

Though they all said this, once they got downstairs and saw the seven or eight bodyguards in front of the butcher's stall, they were a bit frightened.

'Calvin

Mike anxiously stood there, his gaze fixed on the entrance, eagerly awaiting any sign of someone's arrival. Among the crew Calvin stood tall, visibly standing out.

Having lost a significant amount

of weight, Calvin hesitated to recognize Mike at first. However, as soon as he caught a c lear glimpse of Calvin's face, Mike couldn't contain his emotions any longer. With a sho ut, he sprinted towards Calvin, enveloping him in a tight embrace tears streaming down his face

"Sit you're going to crush his back? Kieran swiftly interjected. "He's only just begun recovering!"

Upon hearing this, Mike promptly released his grip on Calvin, still unable to take his eye s off him. "It's Calvin, it's Calvin he repeated, his voice filled with awe a disbelief

Tuming towards Rosalynn, he shouted, "Ms. Gabriella, it's Calvin! It's him!"

Rosalynn's heart raced, overwhelmed by a mix of relief, joy, and anticipation.

She took two steps forward, then started jogging

Soon, she was in front of Calvin.

Rosalynn, tears in her eyes, looked at him for a while, then suddenly laughed, "You really are closest to vy"

Just a glance in the crowd, and Ivy was sure it was Calvin.

"You're my sister?" Calvin hesitated to ask.

He had no recollection of the beautiful woman in front of him, but considering her age, she definitely had to be younger than him, couldn't be his niece, so she must be his sister?

"Yes" Rosalynn nodded, tears in her eyes

Even though Calvin was

a bodyguard in the Jared family, everyone knew that Hilaria Jared considered him her g randson.

"Who's vy?", the moment he heard the name Calvin's heart started racing

"My daughter: Rosalynn answered.

"My niece then." Calvin quickly nodded.

"Thank you all for saving him, our family will be forever grateful Rosalynn looked at Kieran and the others.

"We just did our best to help him. But he's lost his memory now, the doctor said it's because of

a head injury. We were planning to raise some monety after we got home and then take him for a head scan. Now that you've found him, please take him to see a doctor as soon as possible!" Kieran quickly said.

"Hold on!" A cautious crew member spoke up

"Are you guys nuts? Just because they say they're Silas's relatives, you believe them? Don't forget the injuries on Silas when he fell into the sea, it's obvious he was attacked! Haven't you

watched those movies? Siblings might hire someone to kill their brother just to get the in heritance, let alone whether they re really Silas's

relatives?"

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"Yeah"Kieran chimed in, slowly moving to stand in front of Calvin.

Just then, Wayne walked up from behind, asking. "Can you use the intemet?"

"Of course, I can. Don't underestimate me" Kieran grumbled.

"Well then search up Wayne" Wayne instructed.

Kieran, along with everyone else, pulled out their phones to search. Lo and behold, Wayne's personal profile popped up on the first page of search results. Kieran r ead out Wayne's profile, growing more surprised the further he read

There was even information about Wayne's wife.

After reading. Kieran was even more amazed.

What's more, there were pictures of the two online. The people in the photos looked exactly like the two standing

before them, they couldn't possibly be fake "Do you still have any doubts? Wayne questi oned, his tone firm. "If you do feel free to call the police."

Kieran was caught off guard, unsure of how to proceed. He turned to Calvin, seeking his input "Calvin, it's up to you to make the final decision

After a moment of contemplation, Calvin spoke up "Can I see a family photo?" He directed his request towards Rosalynn. Despite his memory loss. Calvin held vague recollections of being chased and falling into the sea, making him cautious in his judgment

Rosalynn quickly retrieved a photo and presented it to him. Calvin carefully examined each person captured in the image, scrutinizing their features and searching f or any sense of familiarity.

Finally, his gaze settled on two individuals— Hilaria and Ivy – and lingered there, as if recognizing a glimmer of connection.

"Is this Ivy?" Calvin pointed to Ivy in the photo, his voice shaking with emotion for some unknown reason,

"Yes," Rosalynn nodded.

After a moment, Calvin pointed to Hilana. "Who is she?"

"She's your grandmother" Rosalynn answered.

Calvin nodded thoughtfully. "If I go with you will see them?"

"Of course, they've been waiting for you at home, Rosalynn replied.

Calvin nodded again. "I need to say goodbye Give me a moment"

"No problem"

Then, Calvin and the others went upstairs:

"Calvin, you're being rash. We should call the police first, get a paternity test" the cautio us crew member suggested anxiously

The man they had saved couldn't just be taken away!

"That's not necessary if she wants to take me, no one can stop her, Calvin replied. "If I trouble you guys any more, I'd feel guilty."

"Calvin, did you find something?" Kieran asked quickly

He suddenly regretted his earlier excitement at hearing Calvin's relatives had found him, forgetting that it could be bad news

Calvin pondered for a moment. "I want to see the kid and the old lady"

He couldn't figure out what his relationship with these people was

But he had a strong feeling about the kid and the old woman in the photo, like he absolutely had to see them

He couldn't suppress this feeling

"Sdas, let me go with you. Two heads are better than one," Kieran offered. Though he w as a bit scared, he wanted to be there just in case it was a trap

if anything really happens at least Kieran in with Silas.

"No need" Calvin

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led, patting his back, "You guys go on with your stuff tomorrow. I'll keep in touch"

Calvin was just so firm that no one could stop him

Mike waited

outside the building. As soon as he saw Calvin coming out, he immediately went up to take over what

"No need." Calvin dodged Mike's hand. "And who are you?"

"L" Mike certainly couldn't say he was family with the boss, Tm your subordinatel

Calvin blinked. "Thave subordinates"

"Of course, we all are! Mike finished, then worriedly asked, "Boss, have you lost all your memory?"

Calvin nodded and then walked over to Rosalynn and Wayne

"Ready to go? Rosalynn asked.

"Yup"Calvin nodded.

in his hands. "Calvin, ΠI take it?

Before getting in the cat Calvin took one last look at the village where he had lived for a long time, then got in the car with his head down.

On the way. Rosalynn learned about the details of Calvin's rescue and his journey back home

"No wonder we couldn't find you even with all the mercenaries we hired Rosalynn said

Calvin seemed womed that Rosalynn would hold a grudge against the crew who saved him:

"They wanted to drop me off at a nearby city port, but they were worried about those who wanted to kill me, so they brought me all the way back here."

Don't worry, they're your life savers, and ours too. I'll treat them well and won't harm them" Rosalynn immediately reassured Calvin once she understoo d his

concerns

"That's good"Calvin nodded

He was still a bit reserved and then fell silent. Rosalynn also didn't say anything.

As the car entered the neighborhood, Calvin looked out the window.

Does anything look familiar? Rosalynn asked

Calvin shook his head.

"That's okay, I've already made an appointment with a doctor. I'll take you to see him tomorrow. We'll figure out a way to help you recover your memory."

Rosalynn paused before continuing

"And it's okay if your memory doesn't come back

The car parked in the garage.

Wayne got out of the car from the passenger's side and opened the door for Rosalynn. Calvin also got out on the other side

He looked around, and before he could remember anything, a child's voice called out in sobs, "Uncle Calvin"

Calvin was startled and immediately turned around.

He saw a little girl running down the stairs

Calvin instinctively tensed up

"Sło slow down!!

He said as he quickly stepped forward and caught the little girl who was rushing towards him.

The child was crying and hugging his neck tightly. "Where were you! Where **did** you go!"

She was crying and blaming him

"Calion seemed very nervous, hesitated for a moment, "ivy?"

vy released his neck crying

She looked at Calvin, her eyes filled with tears, and then looked at Rosalynn in confusion, "Mom, has Uncle Calvin forgotten me?"

Wayne came over, trying to take Ivy from Calvin's amm but Ivy held Calvin's neck tightly and refused to let go.

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".. "Calvin tried to keep his emotions in check. I'm sorry, hry. I've got a killer headache, s o I forgot about the past."

Tears fell from Ivy's eyes as she gently touched Calvin's head, trying to soothe him. "Does your head hurt? is it bad?"

Calvin shook his head and patted Ivy's back gently. "No more crying. I'm fine now, headachel's gone"

"What happened? Why is Ivy crying?"

Just then, Hilaria heard the commotion, immediately ended the video conference she was in, and botted out of the study

Hearing Hilaria's voice. Calvin immediately looked up.

Hilaria stood at the doorway, her eyes widened as she saw Calvin holding Ivy. She was stunned

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Rosalynn ran to Hilaria's side

"Calvin?" Hilana questioned in disbelief

"Yes, it's Calvin Laura shouted excitedly from behind Hilaria, "How did he lose so much weight! I barely recognized him!"

Hilaria seemed not to hear **Laura's** words, watching as Calvin walked over to her.

Hilaria extended her hand, gently

touching Calvin's face. It felt warm, but her attention was immediately drawn to the long scar on his forehead.

"Where have you been? Why

didn't you come home? I was so worried Tears welled up in Hilaria's eyes as she expres sed her deep concern.

"Granny Hilaria, Uncle Calvin hurt his head. He can't remember how to get back home! Ivy tearfully explained, her voice filled with sadness.

Instantly becoming anxious, Hilana inquired, "What happened to his head?"

However, before she could examine Calvin's head injury, Rosalynn softly interjected, "G ranny, let's first bring him inside. He needs to sit down, and then you can check on him."

Hilana quickly nodded, guiding Calvin indoors. It was evident that Calvin's head had suff ered two injuries. While the scar on his forehead was noticeable, it was reported that a minor wound at the back of his head was the primary cause of his memory loss

"Lynn, reach out to neurology and neurosurgery specialists immediately Hilana ordered after examining

Calvin. "Whether he remembers his past or not is not the primary concern. The crucial thing is to prevent any potential aftereffects"

"Granny, I've already arranged it. In addition to the experts abroad, the domestic authorities will come to H City tomorrow." Rosalynn spoke gently, "You need to keep your emotions in check, don't get sick from worry."

"Okay, I won't worry

As Hilaria said this, her hand was already squeezing Calvin's arm.

"He lost so much weight! Laura, have a nutritionist come tomorrow, and get a chef, som eone to cook specifically for Calvin!"

"Got it!" Laura nodded excitedly

As they were talking, the elevator doors opened

Paige rushed out, asking, "Where's Calvin?"

Calvin looked at her blankly. She looked at Calvin in disbelief.

"How have you become younger?"

Calvin looked even

paler now, and his hair had grown longer. As a result, he looked at least ten years youn ger.

"Hello... who are you?" Calvin had also seen this person in the family portrait

"I'm a guest of this house" Paige introduced herself seriously, "You used to call me Paige, you can still call me that"

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Paige said excitedly. "Finally found him! How did you guys find him? Didn't he disappear across the sea? How did he suddenly show up here?"

Rosalynn explained to Paige about the process of finding Calvin

Then she patted Ivy, who was

curled up in her arms, exhausted from crying, and said proudly: "As for how we found him, Ivy deserves all the credit. She recognized Calvin, who was wearing a mask to go to the hospital for a re—examination, in the crowd!"

"Really?"

Paige stepped forward and took ivy into her arms.

"Baby, are you really that amazing?"

"It's Uncle Calvin, not someone else." Ivy, laying on Paige's shoulder and looking at Calvin, resisted the urge to sleep.

She had dreamt before, dreamt that Uncle Calvin had returned, but when she woke up, Uncle Calvin had not returned

So. hv

was a bit worried now, wondering if she was dreaming again about Uncle Calvin returning.

But, after a day of playing outside and it being bedtime, Ivy was already worn out. So, n ot long after, she fell asleep in Paige's arms.

Thy can finally **relax**" Paige **said** in a low voice

Wayne got up, took lvy, and carried her upstairs to sleep.

In the meantime, Cory, having confirmed Calvin's survival returned to his room and immersed himself in reading

Observing Wayne carrying Ivy back, Cory noticed the tears streaming down her face. Concerned, he approached Wayne and inquired. "Has she been crying for a

while?"

"Yeah," Wayne replied, his heart aching. However, a hint of unease also surfaced within him, as Ivy seemed to hold a special fondness for Uncle Calvin

"Uncle Calvin has been a significant presence in her life since childhood. It's only natura I for her to rely on him more," Cory remarked, offering a perspective that caught Wayne off **guard**.

Without looking directly at Wayne, Cory gently wiped away ivy's tears and continued, "Even a five—year—old can sense the sorrow reflected on your face."

Wayne smiled helplessly and shook his head.

"Dad just feels regretful, I've missed a lot" He patted Cory on the head

Cory didn't look at him, but said: "You're doing well now. Let bygones be bygones, as long as you don't make the same mistake again?

"TII remember my son's **advice**!" Wayne immediately responded.

Cory looked at Wayne as if he was an idiot, then went back to bed. "Goodnight, remember to turn off the light when you leave."

Wayne laughed and promised. Then he turned off the light and left the children's room.

Rosalynn just came up.

"Are they asleep?" She asked.

"Yeah." Wayne walked over. "Why did you come up?"

"Grandma was concerned about Calvin's health and advised him to rest instead of staying up late," Rosalynn replied. She then glanced at the children's room and turned to Wayne, asking "What was I saying just now?"

"Huh?" Wayne was a little confused

"Your daughter, she truly amazed me today, Rosalynn said softly

"So, it's true that by has always had a knack for finding people. Remember the first day he returned to

the country? She managed to hit dad accurately with a small ball Wayne chuckled.

Rosalynn pondered it for a moment and realized it was true

"Overall, we're incredibly grateful that Calvin has returned safely. The burden on our family has finally been lifted!"

Indeed

Now it seems that all the problems that needed to be solved have been solved, all the difficulties of the past have been overcome. Calvin was back too.

Everything seems to be moving in a better direction.