The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1528

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Chapter 1528

Max couldn't resist the temptation, took the chicken breast, and ran off joyfully.

Wayne was about to pick up the basket, but Cory beat him to it.

Cory's still quiet all the time, not calling "dad" often after that day. But whenever Wayne needed him, Cory would always be there to lend a helping hand.

"Thanks, Cory," Wayne said gently.

Cory nodded and continued to walk forward in silence.

Wayne spent more time outside today than usual.

By the time he got home, his legs were aching, but he didn't say a word.

He hung out in the living room for a while before Rosalynn took him back to his room.

After Wayne came back; he stuck to one thing.

He wouldn't let anyone help him take a bath, not even Rosalynn.

It wasn't for any other reason but the fact that he was well aware of the scars on his body, which scared the living daylights out of him.

So, he didn't want Rosalynn to see them.

While Wayne was taking a bath, Rosalynn waited outside just in case he fell.

After he finished his bath, Rosalynn helped him dry his hair.

The two spent a lot of time up close and personal.

Rosalynn's hand slipped into Wayne's pajamas, her fingertips tracing his scars gently.

Each touch made her heart ache a little more.

"It'll get better," Wayne grabbed her hand, his voice slightly hoarse.

Rosalynn responded with a nod and leaned in to kiss Wayne again.

Like the previous few nights, they would stop after the kiss.

Rosalynn was patient, knowing that they had plenty of time once he was fully recovered.

On his first night back home, Wayne had a decent sleep.

The next morning, Cory, Ivy, and Molly all had to go to school.

Rosalynn woke up early. Though she wanted Wayne to get more rest, he followed her out of bed.

The whole family gathered in the dining room for breakfast.

"Dad, are you going to take us to school today?" Ivy asked Wayne with anticipation written all over her face.

"Sure thing!" Wayne agreed instantly, then turned to his wife.

"What are you looking at me for? Can I possibly stop you?" Rosalynn laughed.

Wayne broke into a smile immediately.

Rosalynn lowered her eyes with a smile.

She suspected that Quentin might be making a move soon.

In the next few days, Quentin should probably take some action.

After breakfast, Rosalynn and Wayne dropped Cory and Ivy off at school for the first time in a long while.

It was obvious that the two kids were thrilled.

Just as they were about to head back, the principal rushed over.

"Mrs. Silverman, finally got to see you! The art center your husband donated is almost complete, would you like to take a tour since you're here?"

Chapter 1529

The moment the principal finished talking, he instinctively looked inside the car and saw Wayne sitting there.

The principal usually didn't pay much attention to the hearsay on the internet, but the fuss about Wayne was just too big. Plus, Ivy Jared was a student at his school, so even if he didn't intentionally dig into it, he was somewhat aware.

"Mr. Silverman?" the principal asked in surprise, sizing up Wayne.

Wayne smiled politely yet distantly, then instinctively looked at Rosalynn."

"Did you hear what the principal just said? Wanna check it out?" Rosalynn asked with a gentle smile.

Wayne thought for a moment and eventually nodded.

The principal also came back to his senses, slapping his thigh joyfully, "Fantastic!"

A moment later, Wayne and Rosalynn's car drove into the campus from another gate.

Rosalynn helped Wayne out of the car.

Looking at Wayne leaning on his crutches, the principal's initial excitement was halved, and he felt a bit bitter.

How could anyone be unscathed after such a major accident?

But he quickly adjusted his mood and enthusiastically introduced, "Over there, look, doesn't it look just like the sketch you gave us for Ivy?"

Wayne didn't remember such a sketch.

Next to him, Rosalynn naturally pulled out a photo from her phone and showed it to Wayne.

Wayne held Rosalynn's hand tightly, looked at the sketch, and compared it to the completed main building.

"It's a very accurate reproduction," Wayne said, "You guys worked hard."

"I shouldn't take all the credit, the design team and the construction team you arranged did a great job," the principal happily responded.

Without Wayne's perfect arrangements, how could such a beautiful building be completed so quickly?

Then, the principal enthusiastically took Wayne and Rosalynn on a tour of the interior of the building.

The interior was just finished in its main structure, but the decoration was still ongoing.

"This wall will be for hanging the kids' paintings!"

"This place is for storing painting equipment and tools!"

"And over here, we have a multimedia room where we plan to play documentaries of famous painters from around the world!"

The principal was very enthusiastic. He carefully explained the purpose of each space to Rosalynn and Wayne.

"According to your plan, the last room is Ivy's painting room!" Finally, the principal pointed to a small room facing the garden and said to Wayne.

Wayne nodded, "Sounds good."

Wayne was not a talkative person, so the principal didn't notice anything amiss.

"With your generous support, I believe that in the near future, our school will not only cultivate outstanding students but also exceptional artists!" the principal said, very touched.

"Anyway, if you need any help here in the future, just let us know," Rosalynn said kindly.

"Sure, I'll do my best to support the children's development!" the principal said cheerfully, "Oh, by the way, Liam recently went to the Y Country for a competition and he won first place! The prize was twenty thousand dollars!"

"He already told me," Rosalynn replied with a smile, "As I've told you before, we don't need to worry too much about Liam. He has a clear vision for his future and he's steadily moving towards that direction."

After Wayne's accident, Liam didn't contact Rosalynn very often.

But every time he performed well on a test or won some awards, he'd tell Rosalynn right away.

Rosalynn guessed that Liam was trying to cheer her up a bit.

Chapter 1530

"Hey, I just hope this kiddo could make some achievements to fight off the pain his family brought him." Wayne had no clue who Liam was, he just listened quietly.

Just then, Rosalynn's phone buzzed.

She glanced at the caller ID, it's Paige.

She signaled the headmaster and let go of Wayne's hand to take the call on the side.

"Waking up and immediately húnting people down, you've been a big baby lately." Rosalynn teased.

But...

"Lynn, Quentin is going live he's reported to the police!"

Rosalynn's smile faded.

Paige angrily said, "He said he thinks the netizen's analysis makes sense, and he's really worried about his son's situation, so he reported to the police, demanding to see Wayne today."

"Why is Quentin stirring up trouble? Wayne's full face photo has been clearly captured. Does he have a screw loose?"

Rosalynn vaguely heard Baillie comforting Paige at the other end.

"Paige, it's okay." Rosalynn assured softly, "I'll handle it."

"Have you guy's sent Cory and Ivy to school? When are you coming back?" Paige, calmed by Rosalynn's assurance, asked worryingly.

"We're visiting the art center Wayne donated to the school. We'll be back when we're done. Do you want anything to eat? I can pick it up for you."

"Do you think I can eat at all?" Paige complained, "I'm freaking out!"

"So, do you fancy cornbread and grilled lobster?"

There was a moment of silence on the other end before Rosalynn heard Paige mumble, "Fine, get me some."

Rosalynn immediately laughed, "I'll get them for you."

After hanging up, she lifted her eyes and saw Wayne's worried look.

She walked over, took Wayne's hand again, rubbing his hand with her thumb to comfort him.

"Sir, we have some matters at home, we need to leave first."

"Okay!" The principle nodded cheerfully, "Oh, I forgot to praise Ivy. She has made great progress this term, feels like she could get A+ at the end of the term!"

"She promised Wayne last year that she would be the top of the class, so she's working hard for it." Rosalynn said, giving Wayne a playful look, "Wayne, you've done a good job."

The principle laughed heartily, but he felt a pang of heartache.

What kind of feelings was Ivy harboring while studying so hard this semester!

Thank God for his mercy, not letting this sensible child lose her dad!

Wayne and Rosalynn said goodbye to the principle and drove out of the school.

"What did Paige say in the call?" Wayne asked.

Rosalynn gently stroked his hand, "Wayne, Quentin has been making a fuss about seeing you, now he's taken it to the police."

Wayne instinctively grimaced, "He's after the inheritance, isn't he?"

Rosalynn smiled, "He claims that he's really worried about your safety, afraid that I might harm you out of greed."