

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 776

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Chapter 776

Ivy drooped her head, “He said yesterday that he’d study with Ivy. Ivy has to wait for him to wake up.”

Cory was speechless.

“Sis, you need to keep your promise to mom.” Cory said seriously.

“I will!” Ivy said confidently, “He’s brilliant, definitely better than the teacher!”

Cory seemed a bit helpless,

so he sat back down.

Wayne slept until past three in the afternoon this time.

He slowly opened his eyes, and the first thing he saw was Ivy.

“He’s awake!”

Ivy jumped up excitedly, “Uncle, no need to call mom. he’s awake!”

“Ivy? Cory?” Wayne sat up he had a slept well, and was surprised to see his son and daughter by his side. “Goodness, Wayne, you’re finally awake. I was about to call my sister, thought something happened to you!”

Chapter 777

A moment later,

Jaime, Cory, and Ivy sat in the living room.

Jaime looked a bit guilty.

He kept watching Wayne call Rosalynn, explaining he was fine and a bit heavily asleep.

“Uncle...” Ivy glanced at Jaime, her clear eyes filled with disappointment and speechlessness, making Jaime even more nervous.

The assumption about the blood clot in Wayne’s brain was Jaime’s idea.

Cory was so frightened that he immediately searched for related information online and found a case of someone who couldn’t wake up.

So they decided to inform their mom straight away.

“Everyone makes mistakes I was just worried about him.” Jaime muttered.

Cory shook his head.

At that moment, Wayne hung up the phone.

“What did my sister say?” Jaime asked.

“She’s on her way back.” Wayne’s tone was surprisingly upbeat, it sounded like he was upset.

“Since you’re okay, I’ll take Ivy to study now.” Cory stood up, took Ivy’s hand, and headed to the study.

Ivy was trailing behind.

“Brother, is a brain clot a serious illness?” Ivy just found out that there was something dangerous in Wayne’s brain.

Cory paused for a moment, “Not necessarily.”

Ivy hung her head low and fell silent.

In the study, Cory found yesterday’s live stream recording, adjusted it to where Ivy had learned left off, and helped her open the book. “I’ll teach you.”

Ivy blinked, “Bro, I’m not scared of being illiterate anymore I want to paint more pictures to sell.”

“Sell?”

Ivy nodded, “To make more money.”

Cory was taken aback, quickly realizing, “You want to pay for Wayne’s treatment?”

“And yours.” Ivy quickly added.

Cory: "..."

The expression *on* Ivy's face was indescribably complex

A moment later,

Cory pulled up news related to Wayne and read it to Ivy.

Ivy was shocked, her mouth forming an 'O'.

"Handsome Uncle is a billionaire?"

"Yes." Cory put the book back in place, "We don't need you to make money and, we do n't need a little illiterate, so study." And so, Ivy began to study in a daze, shocked by her father's wealth.

Her brother was a severe teacher.

Ivy was also very serious about learning, but her mind was trying to calculate how rich a billionaire was.

However, given Ivy's equally weak math skills, she didn't get very far in figuring out how rich that was.

Rosalynn returned after a short while.

Scared of getting scolded, Jaime had already snuck off to work at Bane Corporation while Wayne wasn't looking. Before he left, he responsibly sent a message to Rosalynn: "Sis, I'm off to work, won't be home for dinner."
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The message was sent at three-thirty.

Given that it takes forty minutes to get to Bane Corporation without traffic, Jaime would barely have time to warm his seat before

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clocking out.

Rosalynn was quite helpless.

As she was changing her shoes in the hallway,

Wayne, who had been waiting in the living room, heard her and immediately came to see.

Seeing Rosalynn back, his face immediately lit up with a brilliant smile.

“You’re back!”

Rosalynn looked up at Wayne.

She did look a lot better today than yesterday.

However, Wayne’s sleep could have been better, he’s always on high alert, and this time he slept especially deep and long, which was a bit unusual.

Chapter 778

“You should go to the hospital.” Rosalynn walked in.

“Honey, I’m fine.” Wayne felt exasperated. “I’ve shown you the test results, chill.”

“But the doctor said there’s a risk.” Rosalynn insisted.

Wayne spread out his hand.

But he quickly decided to tease her.

“Then come with me!”

Rosalynn gave him a helpless look.

At this time, the door of the study was pushed open, and Cory walked out angrily

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It was rare for Cory to be this pissed.

“Son, what’s up?” Rosalynn ignored Wayne and hurried over to Cory.

Cory froze a moment when he saw Rosalynn, then his expression turned complicated.

“Cory, weren’t you helping your sister with her studies?” Wayne approached.

Mentioning this only made Cory more infuriated.

After a while, he blurted out, “I can’t teach her!”

“You can’t teach her?” Wayne asked, surprised. “Ivy is brilliant. how is that possible?”

Cory recalled the recent events with frustration.

The content of the video tutorial’s page

Was actually simple.

But Ivy seemed not to understand it at all.

Repeated this several times.

Until Cory finally had enough and stormed out.

“Yes, she’s smart, but her mind is not on the books!” Cory continued to complain.

Rosalynn comforted him by patting his head.

‘I’ll go check,” Wayne said, heading for the study.

When he opened the door,

Ivy was slumped over the desk, looking miserable.

Hearing the door, she turned around with wide eyes.

Seeing it was Wayne, she looked downcast and slumped back onto the desk.

Wayne came over and looked at her workbook, which was full of red crosses.

He thought the situation was serious.

Wayne said gently, “Ivy, you’re so smart. If you put your mind to it, you’ll do great.”

Ivy looked at him suspiciously.

“Cory doesn’t believe it.” Then she went back to her book.

“Cory does believe.” Wayne said firmly, “He thinks you’re not taking your studies seriously.”

‘I’m not doing it on purpose.” Ivy angrily.

Wayne slid the workbook back to her, “Prove it to him. I’ll help you.”

Ivy looked at Wayne,

Then began to focus on the problems again.

She picked up her pen, clicked on the video, and started rewatching and relearning.

After calming Cory down, Rosalynn came to the study. The door was ajar. She saw Wayne seriously correcting Ivy’s mistakes.

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Cory was still worried about his sister and hadn't returned to his room.

When he saw Rosalynn coming back, Cory immediately asked, "Mom, why are you back?"

"Your dad's helping her." Rosalynn sat down on the couch and opened her arms to Cory.

Cory walked over, and Rosalynn immediately took him into her arms.

Chapter 779

"Ivy just told me she's quitting school to make money by selling her painting, hoping to pay our medical bills," Cory murmured.

Rosalynn was briefly taken aback, then said, "She loves you, and that's a good thing. Why are you still unhappy?"

"It should be me protecting her," Cory replied.

Rosalynn's chin lightly rubbed against his head, and she said "Son, you and your sisters should protect each other."

Cory didn't respond.

Rosalynn knew that, Cory would need to figure out some things as he grew up.

So, she dropped the subject.

"By the way, Cory, we need to help your dad with something in the next couple of days," she changed the topic.

"What's up?"

"Your dad's grandma passed away recently, you might have seen it on the news. She's your great-grandma. She should have been buried by now, but your dad got injured while trying to save me and still hasn't fully recovered, so it's been postponed."

"Are we going to the funeral?" Cory asked.

"Yes," Rosalynn replied, "It's not too far to go to your great-grandmother's hometown. would you like to go?"

"Sure," Cory answered readily.

“Good.” Rosalynn nodded, then checked her phone, “Hilaria arrived there and just dropped me a line but hasn’t sent any messages for hours. I have no idea what’s going on over there.”

“Do you have the address? I could try hacking into their surveillance system to see what’s happening,” Cory immediately offered. Rosalynn hesitated, “Is that okay?”

Cory looked at her.

In the end, Rosalynn gave, “Just a quick look, just to make sure Hilaria is safe.”

A moment later, Cory easily hacked into the system.

But to Rosalynn’s surprise, “Nobody’s there?”

The vast yard was empty, except for the street lights in the garden. not a single light was on in the house.

There were no signs of any house staff either.

“Maybe they’re all at the hospital, Rosalynn guessed.

She then called Hilaria, just to be sure.

The phone rang for a while before being picked up.

“Sweetie, what’s up?” Hilaria’s voice came through the phone.

“Nothing much. how’s uncle doing?” Rosalynn asked.

There was some background noise on Hilaria’s end, then she responded. “Not too good, I’ll keep you posted, don’t worry.” “Okay,” Rosalynn nodded.

The call ended abruptly.

On the other side of the ocean.

Outside the hospital ward.

Hilaria hung up the phone.

With a stern face, she turned to look at Yvonne.

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Yvonne hadn’t changed much over the years. if anything, she’d become more ambitious but had learned to hide it better.

She'd become much more gentle.

"Mom, was that Gabriella?" Yvonne asked.

Hilaria gave her a serious look, without uttering a word.

She had no idea when Cory's and his older brother's family had become so close.

She walked over, looking worn out, to see Yvonne helping Cory's wife, juggling household matters, communicating with the hospital, and procuring necessities for the funeral simultaneously.

Chapter 780

"Don't call me mom anymore. We're done. I'm out of here." Hilaria declared before moving to stand in front of the glass window of the hospital room, looking at her youngest son riddled with tubes.

Despite everything, Hilaria still had a soft corner for him.

Even if the child fails again, seeing him become like this, she still feels very distressed.

She'd been in touch with top-notch doctors,

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a consultation, and the diagnosis was the same as what this hospital had concluded.

In short, there wasn't a cure. The machines kept him alive, and extending his life to the maximum extent possible.

His wife was a weak, helpless woman. She'd been living off his doting all her life. After a significant incident, she was totally lost, sitting in the corner, crying non-stop.

"What are we gonna do if Jason's gone."

"Don't cry. your eyes are going to break." Yvonne put an arm around her, trying to comfort her. "Don't worry. mom won't leave you hanging. And we've still got Gabriella."

At the mention of Gabriella, Jason's wife froze, then looked nervously at Hilaria.

Hearing Gabriella's name, Hilaria sent a cold glance their way.

"Mom, why are you giving me the evil eye?" Yvonne asked cautiously, "Did I say something wrong?"

"Yvonne, consider this my last warning. Don't think I don't know what you and your sly husband are up to. But, I warn you not to think of Gabriella. Hilaria warned coldly.

Then she turned to her youngest son's teary wife, "Lydia, if you want a shot at a decent rest of your life, keep clear of people you shouldn't be near."

Lydia Jared looked stunned,

Then slowly moved away, putting some distance between herself and Yvonne.

In fact, Lydia had never been a fan of Yvonne. When she first joined the Jared family, things were better now.

Back then, Adeline Gorman was still around,

She'd given her a set of expensive jewelry when she first arrived, even bought her a villa as a wedding gift.

She'd really liked Adeline.

Later, Adeline was chased away, Yvonne married the Jareds and everything started to go downhill, Eventually. the two brothers separated.

And it all started with Yvonne.

Recently, Jason had been secretly dealing with his older brother.

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Lydia had tried to talk him out of it, but to no avail.

Jason claimed his brother had helped him make a ton of money and that he wasn't the selfish jerk he used to be.

And Lydia had to admit, the money was coming in.

So even though she still couldn't stand Yvonne, she'd gradually accepted the situation.

Seeing this,

Yvonne looked down, then stood up.

"Mom, Mom, Jason is like this now. Latham is your only son, and we children don't want to worry about the past. Are you still pushing us like this, even threatening such poor Lydia?"

"You did something embarrassing. you don't care. you are very smart. Hilaria mercilessly satirized, "Calvin, what are you doing standing up? Don't let me see disgusting things again!"

Calvin immediately stepped forward.

He was tall and intimidating.

Yvonne barely managed to keep a smile on her face.

She took a deep breath, then turned to Lydia, "Call me if you need anything. And stop crying all the time. you'll ruin your eyes." Lydia looked away, then nodded subtly.

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Yvonne turned to Hilaria, "Mom, don't take it too hard. Take care of yourself."

With that, Yvonne left the room with grace and poise.

Hilaria watched her leave,

And was reminded of Adeline who'd been a thorn in her side for years.

"Mom" Lydia suddenly stood up and walked over to Hilaria. Her eyes brimming with tears, she seemed to have made an enormous decision. In a low voice, she said to Hilaria, "I've got a hunch that what happened to Jason wasn't an accident."