

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 821

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Chapter 821

She said, "I'm so envious of you. I had to get married right after high school."

He was puzzled and asked: "Why? Were your grades bad?"

She replied, "Not as good as yours, but I was the best in my area."

"Why get married then? Don't you know that education is the key to a better future?"

Tears welled up in her eyes, "My parents are sick. You'll understand when you get older."

"Did she come to borrow money?"

Drew suddenly realized, rushing forward and grabbing Ollie's shoulders.

He vaguely remembered hearing something about "fifty thousand" when passing by Ollie's study one day.

Drew, living a life of luxury, never worried about money and didn't react much to the sum mentioned.

But now, thinking back, everything seemed wrong.

Ollie avoided Drew's gaze, not responding.

"You stole millions from her sister and brother-in-law! Aren't you supposed to cover their tuition and medical expenses? Why did you do this? Why?!"

Drew was losing his mind.

Ableson stepped in and restrained Drew at a signal from Rosalynn while a bodyguard pulled Ollie away.

Ollie, looking like a puppet, dared not lift his head.

“If she could borrow the money, she could treat her parent’s illness. But if she continued her education and gained wisdom, she would soon realize that the compensation for her sister and brother-in-law had died and could receive far more than that 50000 dollars in compensation. “Rosalynn answered for Ollie. Only by allowing foolish people to continue their ignorance and greedy ones can they rest assured

“You’re not human!” Drew cried out in agony.

“Drew, I raised you. I was good to you. You can’t deny our bond over this.” Ollie cried bitterly.

“Rosalynn, I’d give my life for you,” Drew said, no longer looking at Ollie. “Let me see my family one last time.”

Rosalynn just stared at him.

Drew paused, his eyes filled with disbelief, “Don’t tell me my family is all dead.”

“Your aunt is still alive. She and her husband are currently working in a factory in P City. They have three children, Rosalynn replied.

“What about the others?” Drew asked through tears, “What about my grandma and uncle?”

“They all died in a major earthquake where they were working eight years ago, Rosalynn replied.

That day was Drew’s uncle’s birthday. The whole family had gathered together only to be taken away by an earthquake in the middle of the night.

They lived in temporary shacks Right in the earthquake’s epicenter.

The quake took the whole family’s lives almost instantly.

Only Drew’s aunt and her family, who could not get leave to attend the birthday party, were lucky enough to escape the disaster.

This is too tragic, Wilson said, then corrected himself, pointing at Ollie. “No, it’s your fault! If you hadn’t taken that money, this family could have lived comfortably working on a construction site. They wouldn’t have died in the earthquake if they hadn’t been on the site. It’s all your fault!”

Drew leaned against the wall, clearly numb.

“Mrs. Silverman, I really can’t stand Drew, but... please let him see his aunt. He’s pitiful,” Wilson said to Rosalynn without looking at Drew.

Chapter 822

Before Rosalynn could even open her mouth, Drew waved her off and said: “Forget it.”

“What? Your aunt is still alive. why don’t you go see her?” Wilson was stunned, “She didn’t abandon you on purpose. They were deceived!”

“Look at me now. Seeing me like this would only break her heart,” Drew said, suddenly bursting into tears. If I knew that I still have relatives in this world, I wouldn’t have done all these things.”

“Look at the mess you’ve made!” Wilson pointed at Ollie, raising his voice.

“Mrs. Silverman, could I ask for your help?” Drew had finished crying and turned to Rosalynn.

“Go on.”

“Ollie gave me all his money from the bank,” Drew pulled out a key. “I want you to give it to my aunt. No need to mention me just it’s the compensation for my parent’s death.”

He paused for a moment.

“And in my account, there’s some money left. I hope you can find a good mental health clinic to send Jesse. You know she’s the most innocent. I hope you and your husband won’t take your anger out on her.”

With that, Drew even knelt to Rosalynn.

“I beg you!”

“Drew...” What Ollie did has endangered the Silverman Group. The Silverman Group will reopen the original sewage case later. If the compensation is not paid, the Silverman Group will jointly sue Ollie with the victim.”

Rosalynn, having finished her tea, stood up,

“Mike, take care of the rest. Without another word, she walked away.

She was still in Steinberg. The small town was quiet in the deep of the night.

When she went out, she saw tall buildings towering like monsters in the distance.

Every time Ollie stepped out, he could see the neighborhood he built. Nobody knows whether pride or guilt filled his heart when he saw it.

“Mrs. Silverman!”

Just as Rosalynn was about to get into the car, Wilson chased after her.

“What the hell are you doing?” Ableson stepped in front of Rosalynn, making a warning gesture, ‘Back off!’

“No need,” Rosalynn said lightly.

Ableson hesitated and stepped aside a little bit.

He always knew that the people around Ms. Jared were powerful.

But it was only today, when he dealt with Mike, that he realized how powerful he really was.

Without Ms. Jared, nobody could control Mike.

This gave Ableson a sense of crisis.

Having made two mistakes already, his career was hanging by a thread.

*Do I look like someone who would attack people?” Wilson muttered, “Why are you so nervous?”

What do you want?” Rosalynn asked.

Wilson took a few steps, then bowed deeply to Rosalynn, Thank you very much!
Without you, I might have never known who I am, who my real parents

are”

I didn’t do it for you,” Rosalynn replied, her tone a bit cold

“know! But I still want to thank you!” Looking determinedly at Rosalynn, Wilson said, To repay you for your help, I hope you can give me a chance to work for you!*

Chapter 823

Ableson was taken aback.

He even couldn't help but mock, "Are you repaying a favor or seeking revenge? Where did you come from? Which school did you graduate from? How many languages can you speak? Do you know what Ms. Gabriella does?"

"I can at least be a bodyguard like you." When Wilson said this he didn't have any confidence.

"I used to be a mercenary, what do you have to compare with me?" Ableson laughed bitterly in frustration.

Wilson looked stunned, "A mercenary? Like the ones on TV?"

"Ms. Jared, Mr. Silverman, and your child are waiting for you to return. let's go." Ableson didn't want to argue further.

*Mrs. Silverman, I might not be well-educated, but I have good character and personality. you could consider me." Wilson still wanted to try.

He could tell Wayne's wife was a tough cookie.

If he could work for her, he wouldn't have to worry about his future.

"Later, the Silverman Group will investigate Ollie's case. I will have someone contact you. Prove to me that you're capable of working for me." Rosalynn responded indifferently and got into the car.

Ableson was speechless.

For a moment, he didn't know whether to describe Ms. Gabriella as kind or ruthless.

Humph, an unemployed vagrant wants to work for her.

Shouldn't he even have a chance?

Would that thug who was so scared he fell to the ground even be capable?

Later, after spending more time with Rosalynn, Ableson realized,

Ms. Gabriella's team ranged from Ivy League graduates to common peddlers, all sorts of people.

Whenever it came to a crucial moment for Ms. Gabriella, these seemingly insignificant people could always play a role.

On the way back, Rosalynn was a bit tired, leaning against the pillow and half asleep.

Halfway there, Mike called, "Ollie's dead." Mike sounded pretty cheerful.

Rosalynn sat up straight and frowned, "What's wrong with you? Didn't I say not to beat up old people?"

Mike was only bound by rules, he didn't have much of a moral sense, no taboos.

"Gabiella, you misunderstood, it wasn't me!" Mike quickly explained, "His grandson stabbed him to death!"

Rosalynn remained silent.

In fact, after understanding the whole situation, Rosalynn planned to avoid taking the law into her own hands with Drew. On the one hand, the incident was initiated by the Silverman Group, and he was indeed greatly harmed, on the other hand, Cory was still sick, and she didn't want to create bloodshed.

Chapter 824

Per her request, Mike had to take them to the city police station immediately.

But before they left, Drew said he needed his bank card and asked Mike to give it to Rosalynn.

He did mention it to Rosalynn before, and Mike agreed.

Drew returned to his room with the card, handing it to Mike: There's about three million in the two cards. Please give it to Mrs. Silverman for me. And, if you can, buy a lollipop for Ivy. I really didn't mean to hurt her."

Mike remained unmoved and ignored Drew's guilty expression toward Ivy.

"Our lady doesn't take stuff from strangers. Don't waste time. Let's go,"

He took the card, stuffed it in his pocket, and urged Drew to hurry up.

Drew dragged his feet while Ollie sat on the outermost chair in the hall, crying and struggling to breathe.

"Wait for him a sec.

Drew didn't move, and Mike was about to kick him in the back, thinking about how he had to explain the injuries at the police station, and impatiently ordered his men to bring the older man over, brought Ollie to Drew.

"Can we go now?" Mike asked impatiently.

Drew looked at Ollie: "Grandpa, I have one last question."

Ollie looked at him, "You want to ask if your parents' death had anything to do with me, right?"

"Yes!" Drew answered.

Ollie chuckled, "They didn't have to die."

Drew's expression changed as soon as he spoke, his facial muscles trembling uncontrollably.

Seeing this, Ollie stopped laughing, and his expression turned fierce: "Your parents brought it on themselves. After Natalie found out they were the informants, she met with them and talked about a compensation plan. But before they started receiving payments, they learned the real compensation plan from the villagers and came to me when they realized something was wrong with the house deal."

Drew clenched his teeth.

Ollie laughed, as if he was telling a big joke.

"How much money we could make from building Hillside Village? I said I'd give them 30% of the profit. But they just had to be ungrateful! Blocking my fortune, how could I let them go?" Ollie looked at Drew, apparently unsatisfied, and his tone lightened, "Do you know how I tricked them into going out that day?"

Drew had a hunch and his eyes turned bloodshot.

Ollie laughed: "I had someone kidnap you and your parents were looking for you everywhere. I told them I saw you near the sewage canal, and they went right away..."

"You're not human!!" Drew screamed at the top of his lungs.

"What does it matter? I'm already in my seventies or eighties and can't go to jail... You turned against me and gave the money I gave you to the Silverman family! You'll have nothing once you're out of jail, so go beg!!!"

Mike glared at Ollie's arrogant face and his anger surge, forgetting all about treating elders with respect as taught by Gabriella and was about to take

action

But then

I'm going to make you pay!!

Drew yelled angrily, breaking free from the bodyguard.

A utility knife slid out from his sleeve, and without any hesitation, he slashed Ollie's throat and stabbed the old man's chest, piercing his heart.

Chapter 825

Mike and his crew were all on the same wavelength.

After Drew started beating Ollie, someone could have reacted and

If it were them, they might have been even harsher.

stopped him, but nobody moved cause the

they all knew how pissed off Drew was.

Only when Ollie had had enough, Mike signaled his guys to stop Drew and called Rosalynn to explain the situation.

After hearing the whole story, Rosalynn's eyes were downcast, and after a moment of silence, she said, "Get him a good lawyer." "Got it!"

Then Rosalynn hung up the phone.

The cold white light from the streetlights outside cast a glow on the highway.

Rosalynn had no time to dwell on what just happened, she just wanted to get back to her kids as soon

Ivy had been scared and sick during the day, and who knows if it got worse at night.

And Cory, he must have known what happened during the day and must have been worried about her.

As for Wayne's injuries, she had no idea how they were.

She had no energy left to pity anyone else.

as

possible.

To Rosalynn's surprise, most of the media had left the hotel, leaving only a few self-media bloggers holding up their phones to live stream.

When Rosalynn got back to the hotel, the hotel manager had reserved the presidential suite elevator just for her.

Upon reaching the suite, she thought that Wayne and the kids must have been in their rooms by now.

As soon as she entered, she saw Wayne and the two kids, all asleep on the couch.

For a moment, her heart felt like it was being tightly gripped by something.

A bit bitter, a bit heartbroken, but also incredibly lucky.

Wayne's sleep was light, and with his injured arm, it was even lighter.

Hearing footsteps, he immediately opened his sleepy eyes and looked at Rosalynn.

When he saw her, he tried to get up.

Rosalynn immediately gestured for him to stay put, put on the hotel slippers and walked over to the living room.

Wayne looked at her, like a puppy that had been waiting for its owner to come home.

Without saying a word, Rosalynn bent down.

Wayne was taken aback. just when he thought he was going to get a kiss, her forehead touched Ivy's.

"No fever" Wayne said. "I've been checking!"

"Mmm"

Rosalynn then touched Cory's forehead as well.

Both kids were fine.

Rosalynn picked up Cory, and he slowly woke up, hanging onto her, his voice ringing out, "Mom, you're back..."

"I'm sorry, baby," Rosalynn said gently "Mom came back late."