

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1304

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Chapter 1304

Rosalynn believed that no one was entirely isolated from the rest, which meant there might be connections they haven't noticed yet. So everyone could be a suspect.

And yes, that included Ms. Annie

They set the meeting for the day Annie was discharged from the hospital.

Around ten in the morning, Annie still looked a bit pale. She arrived at Bane Corp Center with her team.

"Ms. Annie, you still look kinda under the weather. If I knew about the meeting today, I would've pushed it back a few days." Rosalynn said with concern when she saw Annie. Annie looked a bit down. "I actually wanted to see you and President Silverman, so I just came over. If there's anything, we don't need the assistant to report back to me twice. We can sort it out right here."

Rosalynn glanced at the people around Annie. Last time, her assistant was of Chinese descent. This time, it was a new guy who seemed more slick.

Annie seemed to notice her gaze and smiled, "Caleb's arm injury was pretty serious, so I thought I'd give him a long break to go home."

"I visited him the other day. His injury is indeed severe. He should rest well." Rosalynn picked up the conversation, "Let's start **the** meeting first; we can chat **later**."

Throughout the long meeting, Rosalynn observed that Annie seemed more anxious than before.

After more than four hours, the basic issues were resolved.

“After this meeting, we won’t see each other until after the holiday. So, I wish you all a smooth–
sailing holiday in advance.” Rosalynn spoke warmly to the staff from the three parties.

Everyone was cheerfully wishing each other well.

Annie whispered a few words to her assistant, who then left the meeting room with **the** people from the Rosso family.

Wayne looked at Annie, “Anything else you want to say, Ms. Annie?”

Annie glanced at Wayne and Rosalynn, “Did your media intentionally leak the news about the murders of those two families yesterday? Are they really your people, as the rumors on the Internet suggest?”

“Yes, they’re my people.” Wayne answered **coldly**.

He didn’t say much and just waited to see what Annie wanted to say.

“I have something to show you.” Annie said, pulling out an iPad from her briefcase. After opening the photo gallery, she pushed it towards Rosalynn.

“Whose family photo is this?” Rosalynn asked casually.

Annie nodded seriously, “President Silverman, take a look. There’s someone you know in here.”

Wayne took the iPad, his expression stern.

“Your father’s lawyer?” Wayne pointed at the tall Latino man in the middle of the photo.

“Yes, he was the one who liaised with your legal team when we were arranging the marriage alliance.” Annie paused slightly.

“Ms. Annie, why are you showing us this?” Rosalynn began to feel a sense of unease.

Annie’s face turned pale, “A year ago, his entire family was brutally murdered, just like the tragedy of the 27 families. They were all locked in a freezer truck and frozen to

death.”

Rosalynn frowned slightly and instinctively looked at Wayne, who was also looking at her.

“Not just that family.” Annie gestured for Rosalynn to keep looking.

Another family photo.

“This family perished in a plane crash. Nobody survived.”

Another photo.

“This family died in a fire. No one survived.”

Rosalynn’s face turned serious as she continued to scroll, only to find another photo.

“And this family was all electrocuted in their swimming pool.”

Rosalynn was keen to keep scrolling

Chapter 1305

However, Wayne immediately shut down the iPad’s screen and shot a sharp look at Annie. “Why are you showing us this stuff?”

“I just wanted to ask Did these two families that got wiped out... did they have any connections with Heatherway?” Annie asked, her face pale with difficulty. “Why would you ask that? Rosalynn shot back.

“What you’ve just seen those completely murdered families, plus a couple more you haven’t seen, they’re all linked to Heatherway.” Annie said seriously. “So, when I got wind yesterday that two of your own might have been killed in the same way, I instinctively linked the two.”

“I’m guessing, there might be someone in the Rosso family who loved Heatherway so much that they’re avenging her like this.”

“Absolutely not us” Annie said with certainty. “Some of those wiped out were from the Rosso family too! We might squabble amongst ourselves, but we’d never go for blood”

“Ms. Annie, quit pulling my leg. I know plenty of examples where the Rosso family has gone for each other’s throats. Like, how did your father snatch the leadership of the Rosso family from his brother?” Rosalynn ruthlessly called her bluff.

Annie’s face soured. “Fine, I admit I’ve had my suspicions, and I even conducted some secret investigations, trying to sniff out any rats in the family.”

Annie shook her head. “Everyone’s just doing their thing and minding their own business. No one seemed fishy. But there’s one person I could never track down.” “Who?” Wayne asked.

“Heatherway’s mother. She divorced Heatherway’s father after the family cut Heatherway loose: I heard she remarried low-key in Southeast Asia and hasn’t been in touch with Heatherway for years. She didn’t even show up when Heatherway died.”

Rosalynn studied Annie’s facial expressions as she spoke, finding nothing out of the ordinary.

“So, my hunch was right? It’s inked to Heatherway?”

“Yes. Rosalynn answered directly.

Annie furrowed her brows, her slender figure swaying slightly.

“Who the hell is this mad?!” She cried out in distress. “Heatherway was always kind, except for the mistake she made with President Silverman. She’d be devastated if she knew so many died because of her!”

“I thought you and Heatherway weren’t exactly chummy.” Wayne said, his demeanor still icy.

“We hadn’t seen each other in decades, and I didn’t know her well, but she was still my sister.”

After a long sigh, Annie looked at Wayne. “President Silverman, now that we have clear photos of the suspects, you need to find them quickly. We can’t have more blood on our hands.”

“Ms. Annie, you’re looking a little off color. Is your wound bothering you? Do you need me to get someone to take you to the hospital?” Rosalynn asked with concern.

Annie shook her head. “Finding the criminal is more important. By the way, I heard President Silverman has some sway in Southeast Asia. Can you help find Heatherway’s mother? I heard she married the head of a powerful organization there. The way these criminals operate, it could be them.”

“I’ll look into it.” Wayne said. “Until the real culprit is found, it’s best if you stay at the hotel, Ms. Annie. You’ve already had one brush with death because of your connection to Heatherway.”

Annie looked at Wayne in surprise. “You don’t suspect me, do you, President Silverman?”

Wayne gave a cold smile. “Until I find the real culprit, I’ll suspect every member of the Rosso family.”

Annie looked a bit hurt. “I understand, I’ll do as you suggest. I’ll stay at the hotel until the real culprit is found.”

After that, Annie packed the iPad back into her briefcase, stood up and apologized to Rosalynn. “Looks like we’ll have to rain check our lunch date again. Once President Silverman has everything sorted out, we can catch up.”

“Sure.” Rosalynn replied.

Annie schlepped her bag and walked out with a gloomy look on her face..

People started to head out one by one.

Chapter 1306

Rosalynn turned to Wayne, “Do you think she’s lying?”

“Let’s look into those murder cases she mentioned first.” Wayne suggested and then paused for a moment. “And also check out Heatherway’s mom. Then have Jaime Jules hack into Annie’s room network and keep tabs on her every move.”

Wayne was suspicious of everyone now. After wrapping up his work, he was just about to head out with Rosalynn when Sean rushed over in a hurry.

“What’s the big emergency now?” Wayne was a bit uneasy seeing Sean’s ‘end of the world’ expression.

“Jacob’s in trouble!” Sean announced gravely.

“Who?” Wayne’s face blanched. “Jacob?”

“Yeah, Jacob. He went to check out a factory the day before yesterday. He left there yesterday evening and then went off the radar. An hour ago, someone found his car flipped over at the bottom of a cliff.”

“Is he... still alive?” Rosalynn hurriedly asked.

“He’s in critical condition at the hospital!” Sean’s face was ashen.

At such a crucial time, any incident would instinctively be linked to Heatherway's vendetta in Sean's mind.

Wayne and Rosalynn immediately rushed to the hospital where Jacob Strand was being treated.

On the way to the hospital, Wayne was constantly getting updates on Jacob's condition and figuring out what help was needed.

Jacob's family had planned for him to go overseas and celebrate the holidays with them after his factory visit and the company's annual meeting.

But who would've thought...

"Wayne, we've got a heavy fog situation at the airport here, and the planes can't take off. Please look after Jacob for us. Tell him his mom, dad, and grandparents are all on their way back. Tell him to wait for us."

Jacob's mom called Wayne, barely able to speak through her **tears**.

Wayne didn't know what to say.

"Mfs. Strand, I've got Jacob here. You guys don't need to rush back for now. If Jacob needs any medical equipment that we don't have here, I'll need you guys to handle the procedures there." Wayne said.

"We're not coming back?" Jacob's mother sounded surprised. "Wayne, Jacob's life is hanging in the balance. How could we not be there? Are you keeping something from us?"

Jacob's mom had watched Wayne grow up. She knew he wouldn't suggest something so outlandish without a good reason.

Wayne was lost in deep thought.

Chapter 1307

"Mrs. Strand, you heard about those two family murder cases reported on the news last night, right?" He asked.

A surprised look appeared on Mrs. Strand's face, "You mean..."

"Jacob's accident happening at such a critical time and on a road without surveillance cameras, plus the dashcam from his car is missing, it's all too much of a coincidence." Wayne said quietly, "I just found out that apart from these two cases in our country, there are several similar and related cases happening overseas, including one plane crash."

Mrs. Strand gasped, her eyes scanning the surroundings.

Due to the foggy weather, the atmosphere was unusually heavy.

In the waiting room, everyone started to seem suspicious in Mrs. Strand's eyes.

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"I get it. I'll have Jacob's father take everyone else back right now. But I have to come back; Jacob's injuries are so severe..." Mrs. Strand started to sob.

"Ma'am, if things really are as I suspect and something happens to you on your way back, can you imagine how guilty Jacob will feel when he wakes up?" Wayne said quietly, "How about this? I'll arrange a private plane to get there as soon as possible; if you insist on coming back, you can take my private plane, okay?"

"Okay!" Mrs. Strand agreed immediately, "Wayne, I can't thank you enough!"

"Please be careful on your way back and stay alert at all times."

"Got it!"

After they hung up, Wayne and Rosalynn arrived at the hospital where Jacob was being treated. They stopped outside the emergency room.

Apart **from** Jacob's assistant, there was a woman in thin clothes sitting on the bench, hunched over with her face covered and her long, curly hair hanging down in disarray.

Hearing footsteps, the woman instinctively looked up.

"Erica Lawrence?" Rosalynn was incredibly surprised.

Ever since Erica's scheme, which made her go to the hospital and see Wayne taking care of Olivia, Erica didn't even care about her injuries; she packed her bags and left in the middle of the night, and Rosalynn hadn't seen her since.

Erica looked pale and utterly worn out.

"Long time no see." She greeted quietly, then pointed towards the emergency room, "Jacob's in there; the doctor said he has a head injury..." She started to cry uncontrollably.

"It's my fault; I was the one who told him to come back right after work. If he had come back the next morning, none of this would have happened!"

Rosalynn knew that Erica and Jacob had a romance when they were young, but she didn't know when they had gotten back together.

She went over to Erica's **side**, "Don't panic; the doctors are still trying to save him. He's a good person; he'll definitely pull through."

Erica continued to sob and completely fell apart. This was the first time Rosalynn had seen Erica in such a mess.

Soon after, the medical team Wayne had arranged started to arrive.

He also urgently brought in a piece of medical equipment from B City, which was the only one of its kind in the country. He invested a lot of money in an attempt to save Jacob's life.

After a critical period of **48** hours, the medical team breathed a sigh of relief, announcing that Jacob was out of danger.

When he would wake up, however, remained an unknown.

Chapter **1308**

Recently, Rosalynn had been making trips back home, while Wayne had been sticking by the hospital like glue.

"Wayne, I've sorted everything out. Once Jacob's condition stabilizes, we'll move him to our own hospital. You can go home now, and get some proper shut-eye. Cory and Ivy were asking me this morning if Daddy's coming home today."

Wayne's eyes were a bit teary, "Alright, you've been working hard."

"Go home now; I'll go check on Erica."

Wayne furrowed his brows, "If she starts talking nonsense again and tries to wreck our relationship..."

Rosalynn laughed, "Why are you still hung up on that? She can't break us; off you go!"

Rosalynn gently nudged Wayne, who went ahead and hugged her once more, "Come back soon."

"Sure thing."

After Wayne left, Rosalynn went to Jacob's room and saw Erica sitting by his side.

"You're here." Erica looked much better and even managed a smile.

Rosalynn sat opposite her with a smile and glanced at Jacob.

"You two made up?" Rosalynn asked.

Erica looked a bit awkward, “**Not** entirely. It’s more of an adult relationship. And your faking death really put me through the wringer. Wayne kept grilling me for years... He said that if it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t have died. Even though I didn’t understand why, I knew he wasn’t just picking a fight. I felt guilty for a long time; I even went to see a psychologist!”

Erica didn’t have many friends and she considered Rosalynn one of them. And because of her prank, Rosalynn disappeared without a trace.

Erica was devastated and kept avoiding Wayne, not letting him find her.

“I’m sorry. I was at my wit’s end back then.” Rosalynn looked guilty.

Erica waved it off, “I get it. Wayne’s a nutjob; who knows what he could have done to you. He and his ex have this on–and–off relationship. Ugh, his **ex is** actually a fake; technically, you’re his real ex!”

Rosalynn chuckled and didn’t continue the topic, “It’s a bit late, but how have you been these past few years?”

Erica shrugged and looked at Jacob, “I had a falling out with my dad and stopped relying on his money a long time ago. Guess what I do **for** a living now?”

She raised her eyebrows at Rosalynn, who, for some reason, had some shocking images pop up in her mind.

“You’re not doing that kind of work, are you?”

“What kind?”

“Nightclub, gigolo, nightclub owner! Rosalynn whispered, as if afraid Jacob would hear.

Erica **burst** out laughing, “You still remember that? Haha, don’t get it twisted. I run a legitimate business, medical aesthetics and high–end nail salons!”.

Erica proudly made a gesture, “In H Country alone, I own three large medical aesthetic centers and 12 nail salons, and business is booming! Although it might not compare.

to you, I earn way more than what my dad used **to** give me, and it feels so much better spending the money I earned all on my own.”

“Good for you, you’ve finally found your calling. Rosalynn said sincerely, “And I hope everything goes well with your love life.”:

Erica’s face turned red, looking a bit awkward.

“Your son and daughter are adorable; when can I meet them?” She turned serious again, “They’re both geniuses. They won’t look down on me for being less intelligent, will they?”

Chapter 1309

Rosalynn burst into laughter.

“No way; once Jacob is well enough, I’ll bring them here so **they** can see him.” Rosalynn paused, “Honestly, if it weren’t for Jacob, I would have lost my two kids already. He’s their savior.”

Thinking about how Jacob just had a close call with death, Rosalynn suddenly got angry again.

Rosalynn stayed at the hospital for a while longer before she left.

Jacob woke up that night but his consciousness was still a bit fuzzy. Rosalynn decided to move him to the Silverman Group’s hospital.

The next day, the Strand family took a ride on Wayne’s private jet and safely returned home.

When the Strand family returned to the hotel from the hospital to rest, Jacob had Erica call all the Waynes over.

“Why not rest after just waking up? Can’t it wait until tomorrow?” Erica complained after hanging up the phone.

Jacob looked at Erica, “How many times have you cried? Your eyes are swollen.”

“Who said I’ve been crying? Don’t talk nonsense!” Erica stubbornly countered, then fell silent.

She had just seen Jacob’s family. Jacob’s parents were nice, but Erica could feel that they weren’t overly accepting of her, which was inevitable.

When she was with Jacob, she caused him a lot of trouble, and her reputation over the years wasn’t great either.

She was also a bastard child that the world looked down upon.

Perhaps that’s why, even though they still had feelings for each other when they met again, neither of them brought up their relationship.

Next year, huh? Erica thought sarcastically.

Given the current circumstances, Jacob's parents or grandparents would probably hand her a check to leave before Jacob even had the opportunity to leave the hospital.

But in the end, Erica still said, "Next year, then."

No matter how slim the chances were, she still wanted to hold onto hope.

If Jacob were to break his promise next year, she would just call him up and chew him out!

Jacob was still not at a 100%. After speaking a few sentences, he could hardly keep his eyes open..

Before he closed his eyes, he held Erica's hand tightly, "Mmm, let's wait until next year..."

Erica's eyes stung a little as she looked at his frail hand full of scars.

She grew up in a dysfunctional family without a proper sense of love or values. If she were the person she is now back then, she wouldn't have let Jacob suffer.

Not long after, Rosalynn and Wayne arrived.:

Jacob rested his eyes for a bit and felt much better.

When he saw them, he said straight away, "I got dragged into this mess because of you two, so I'm not gonna say thanks. We can discuss compensation once I'm better."

Rosalynn nodded, "Alright."

Seeing that she really believed him, Jacob smiled wryly and said, "Let's get back to the point. I called you here because the guy who ran me off the road looks just like the one in the sketch you released."

That night, when Jacob left, the internet and TV news were all covering the murder case

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He knew both Orson and Atticus.

Chapter 1310

these

He was shocked when he learned that these two were the victims.

He stared at the portraits, trying to remember if he had ever met them.

But no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't recall.

At the time of the accident, Jacob was extra cautious due to the poor road conditions, so he was going slow.

When he reached the accident spot, a car suddenly shot out from a side road.

Jacob instinctively swerved, crashing through the guardrail and rolling down the hill.

Luckily, he wasn't going too fast.

If he had been, by the time someone found him, he might have already been a goner.

Not long after the crash, someone approached his car. Jacob caught a glimpse of the person shining a flashlight towards the driver's seat.

At that angle, he got a clear look at the guy's face.

Jacob instantly recognized him from the portrait. It was the guy with the scar on his brow

He unplugged the dashcam and held a dagger gleaming coldly in his hand.

Jacob was already barely breathing and trying to play dead, but the guy wasn't planning on letting him off the hook.

He raised his dagger, ready to strike again.

Just then, a beam of light shone from not too far away.

The guy quickly ditched the attack, pocketed the dashcam, and disappeared into the night.

Later, Jacob learned that it was a local ranger who had heard the crash and came to check, ultimately saving his life.

"Jacob, you need **to** rest up. I'll find the guy who did this to you." Wayne said solemnly.

Jacob trusted him. "I want to know why this incident is such a big deal that you didn't even dare to let my parents fly back."

Rosalynn started telling Jacob about the Heatherway murders.

Recently, Wayne and her team had basically confirmed the murders Annie had mentioned.

Jacob laughed bitterly, “An incident from six years ago is still affecting us, talk about bad luck.”

“Heatherway?” Erica looked upset, “She almost had you killed? I need to find her!”

“She’s dead.” Rosalynn said calmly.

Erica looked shocked. “I saw her in London half a year ago. I didn’t recognize her then. She looked sickly, or maybe she was on some medication because she was so thin.. Wait, if she’s dead, then what’s up with these recent murders?”

“Someone must be taking revenge for her.” Wayne answered coldly, looking at Erica as if she were a dimwit.

But Erica didn’t get his point.

“Heatherway was dumped by the Rosso family long ago. The only person who would go on a killing spree for her might be a childhood friend.” Erica pondered.

“Childhood friend?” Rosalynn and Wayne asked **in** unison.

“Yes, don’t you guys know?” Erica pulled out her phone and searched for a while, finally finding a photo. “Robert Magnus. Technically, his family and Heatherway’s have a long –standing rivalry. My little brother went to the same elite school and was in the same class as Robert and Heatherway. He used to tell me that Robert and Heatherway were dating. Well, they were only six **or** seven years old then.”