

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1356

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Chapter 1356

No sooner had she finished her sentence than the conference room door was shoved open.

Ableson and a few of his colleagues walked in.

Everyone at the shareholders' meeting was familiar with Ableson.

Wherever Wayne went in the past, he would follow.

Privately, everyone liked to refer to Ableson as Wayne's right hand man.

"Ackland, let's go, the economic investigation department is waiting for you" Ableson waved at Ackland, then said loudly.

"Economic investigation department?" Ackland looked at Rosalynn in shock, "Ms. Tesdal, this is too much! Are you trying to ruin my future?"

Rosalynn slightly lifted her chin and glanced at everyone in the room: "Everyone here may not know much about me. Today, I'll take this opportunity to show you how I do things."

Then, she looked at Ackland. "Strictly speaking, I don't find this excessive. Of course, Ackland, if you'd like to see a more ruthless approach, feel free to keep causing a scene."

Ackland felt a chill run down his spine.

Sean scoffed, "Ackland, you embezzled so much money and it didn't seem excessive to you. Now that you have to pay for your actions, you think Ms. Tesdal

is being excessive? You should know if President Silverman were handling this, your fate would be much worse.”

Ackland began to tremble all over. He had thought that even if he failed today, it wouldn't be a big deal.

After all, Wayne was gone. What could that woman do?

At this point, stability was key for Bane Corporation.

So, he thought, even if things got ugly, Rosalynn would ultimately try to smooth things over.

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But Rosalynn's actions were completely beyond his expectations!!

“Let my son go! He's innocent!” Ackland shouted angrily.

“Innocent? He has sports cars and mansions, regularly hangs out with models at high-end restaurants. Is he really innocent?” Rosalynn sneered, “Don't worry, I've said I'm a l awful businessman. I won't hurt your son. The economic investigation department will extradite him back. You'll have a family reunion.”

When Ackland still didn't move, Ackland lost his patience and grabbed him, striding towards the door.

The whole conference room fell silent.

Whether they knew Rosalynn well or not, everyone was holding their breath.

Everyone was reconsidering their actions within the company, wondering if they had jeopardized the company's interests.

“Continue.” Rosalynn's voice, like a devil whispering, sounded again.

“Ms. Tesdal, I... I was deceived by Ackland!” Farrar suddenly stood up, trying to shirk responsibility.

Rosalynn looked at him, "Since you stood up, I guess you're next. Let me see, Farrar..."

"Ms. Tesdal!!" Farrar screamed in fear, "I know I was wrong. I'll have my wife return the money we took immediately, to repay the company! I understand **that** people like me shouldn't stay in the company. I'll sell my shares to you right away and leave the company. Please be lenient and let me off this time!!"

Chapter 1357

Farrar pleaded his case, thinking that **since** he had already apologized and he was even willing to sell his shares **for** a low price, and return the ill-gotten gains, maybe he could walk **free**...

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But...

"How could we do **that**?" Rosalynn didn't even look at him, responded indifferently, "Everyone who made the same mistake should be treated **fairly**, or what's the point **of** involving all these economic investigation department staff if they only punish one person?"

Farrar was shocked, realizing he had no hope of forgiveness, he yelled out loud in the room, "I showed such sincerity, why are you **still** so ruthless to me? How cruel your heart is! You were abandoned by Wayne, and now you've lost your husband, you deserve all of this!"

The room was instantly in chaos.

"Hand the evidence over to the economic investigation department staff, take him away." Rosalynn didn't even blink.

A few bodyguards stepped forward immediately.

Farrar continued to yell, "You all see my fate, this cold-blooded woman won't spare you either, just wait and see!"

Everyone in the conference room was stunned, only Rosalynn remained calm and said, "Continue."

Throughout the morning, Rosalynn identified 9 problematic employees within **the** company.

After they were taken away one by one, the conference room suddenly seemed empty.

Those who opposed Rosalynn were not all problematic employees. At this point, looking at the empty seats around them, their faces were all unpleasant.

“Okay, all the problematic employees have been identified, can we officially start the shareholders’ meeting now?” Rosalynn paused for a moment and asked politely, “Does anyone have any other matters **to** resolve before the shareholders’ meeting?”

No one spoke.

Rosalynn nodded, “Then I’ll assume everyone’s okay with that, Sean, could you please chair the meeting?”

Sean immediately took action.

Soon, the new annual shareholders’ meeting of Bane Corporation officially began.

In the formal meeting, Rosalynn’s sharpness was noticeably reduced.

Towards the problems that arose in Bane Corporation’s various departments last year, she showed even more patience than Wayne, and for the issues that **couldn’t** be resolved **in** the meeting, she had her assistant take notes, reminding the relevant department staff to find her in the president’s office later.

The initial atmosphere of fear gradually disappeared unnoticed.

Because the search for problematic employees took up some time, it was soon lunchtime.

Rosalynn arranged for sandwiches, even considering everyone’s taste preferences, paired with their favorite fruits and drinks.

“Ms. Tesdal isn’t as scary as we thought.”

During lunch, everyone gathered *in* small groups, whispering.

“Ms. Tesdal has always been a considerate person.” someone who had had contact with Rosalynn said quietly, “Even when she was still President Silverman’s secretary, she would consider the needs of even the assistants the shareholders brought to the meetings.”

“Really?” another person exclaimed, “I just saw her deal with Ackland and the others, I thought she was like President Silverman, decisive and ruthless.”

“Just think about it, President Silverman just met with misfortune, and those people recklessly tried to remove Ms. Tesdal from the company’s management, Farrar even dared to say in front of Ms. Tesdal that President Silverman was gone... if she didn’t take strong measures against those people, they would be a hidden danger in Bane Corporation!”

“Well... No matter who’s the boss, it’s all the same to me, as long as I **can** get a good income at the end of the year, anyone will do! I don’t care if the ownership of Bane Corporation changes!”

Among the shareholders of Bane Corporation, there were not a few people who held this view. The reason was simple, Bane Corporation and the Silverman Group, the Jared Group were different.

It was founded by Wayne, there was no such thing as a presidential inheritance.

The employees didn’t have any particular insistence on this, as long as they could make money, who they worked for didn’t matter, right?

After a short lunch, the meeting continued with enthusiasm.

Chapter 1358

The afternoon meeting was all about discussing Bane Corporation’s strategy **for** the new year.

Wayne had already sorted out this year’s game plan **with** the management team at the end of last year, **so** all Rosalynn had to do was pass **on** the message.

“Alright, that’s a **wrap for** today’s meeting.” Rosalynn stood up, calmly looking at everyone present, “Until President Silverman gets **back**, I’ll be holding down **the fort**. Let’s pull together and take Bane Corporation to the next level.”

“Don’t sweat it, Ms. Tesdal, we’ve got your back!” Sean was the first to pledge his support, with the rest following suit.

Rosalynn just nodded slightly, didn’t say a word, and made a beeline for the CEO’s office,

Once Rosalynn was out of sight, everyone else hightailed it out of there, too **scared** to even chat with shareholders they weren’t tight **with**.

They were worried about putting their foot **in** their mouth and stirring up trouble at this **d**
elicate time.

Wayne's right-hand men hung back, all looking worn to the bone recently.

"Who knew, Ms. Tesdal pulled it off all by herself..." One of them said sheepishly.

Sean sighed, "All things considered, we're treading water for now, but we're in for a bum
py ride. We need to go **all-in for** Ms.

Tesdal, let's get Bane Corporation back **on its** feet!"

"Damn straight!"

Everyone was fired up.

Back in her office, Rosalynn wasn't feeling so hot, her head was pounding.

"I'm gonna take a breather." Rosalynn gave Lola a heads up and went straight to Wayn
e's lounge.

Lying on that big bed, tears silently slid down Rosalynn's cheeks,

Running a corporation this size was no picnic..

At the Jared Group, her grandma had given
her a bit of a grace period, but at Bane Corporation, the pressure was relentless.

"Wayne..."

Rosalynn stared at the ceiling, whispering his name.

Your employees are pushing around me, when the hell are you coming back?

After lying down for a bit, Rosalynn's head was still throbbing, she couldn't catch a
wink.

Then, her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw a number **she didn't recognize**.

She'd been getting a lot of these since she started looking for Wayne.

She picked up right away.

"Is this Ms. Tesdal?" A man's voice came through the phone.

"Who's this?"

"I'm Wallace."

"Wallace?" Rosalynn sat up, then remembered Ackland, "You're calling about your nephew, aren't you?"

Wallace chuckled on the other end of the line, "I just wanted to say, do whatever you want with Ackland. He's been dragging my name through the mud, don't worry about **my** dignity."

"Okay." Rosalynn hadn't planned on considering his dignity anyway.

"I really admire **you**, Bane Corporation is a minefield, and you're in for a world of challenges. Wallace sounded quite paternal, "All in **all**, my nephew stirred up trouble on your turf, I owe you one. If you ever run into any problems, don't hesitate to let me know."

Chapter 1359

Rosalynn dropped her gaze gently.

"Thank you," she whispered.

"I know you're probably swamped right now, so I won't bother you anymore."

"Alright, once I get a break from being so busy, I'll invite you over for some tea."

"I'll be waiting."

After she hung up the phone, Rosalynn lost all desire to sleep.

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She decided to wash her face in the bathroom. She'd been looking pretty rough lately, her lips devoid of any color.

After touching up her makeup, she headed straight out of the break room.

On her way out, she ran into Felix.

"Madam, Robert Magnus's parents are still waiting for you." Felix was sick to death of this couple.

They kept calling, refusing to believe his explanations that Ms. Tesdal was busy.

"Then set up a meeting at the funeral home after work." Rosalynn answered dismissively.

"Understood!"

As soon as Felix replied, he bolted.

Lola made Rosalynn a cup of coffee to boost her energy: "I don't **see** much going on here, so you can go do your own thing. You should get some rest once you're done." What Lola wanted to say was that she was really worried about Rosalynn's health.

"I'll go once I'm done with these documents." Rosalynn lifted her head and gave Lola a reassuring look. "Don't worry, I'm fine. I've just been having trouble sleeping lately, so I might look a bit worn out."

"Okay." Lola nodded, assisting Rosalynn with checking contracts and other paperwork.

Six o'clock.

Rosalynn finished her day at Bane Corporation and headed straight for the funeral home.

On the way, the atmosphere of Christmas hadn't dissipated. The streets were decked **o** **ut** with colorful lights.

Rosalynn watched, unimpressed.

Felix was driving. He glanced at Rosalynn in the rearview mirror before saying, "Ms. Annie asked **to** see you again yesterday."

Rosalynn replied lazily, "What a pain, why do all these murderers want to see me?"

"Do you plan on seeing her? If not, **I'll** just stop taking her calls."

Rosalynn was silent for a moment, then said, "Let's put that **on** hold for now."

"Alright!"

It took more than an hour to reach the funeral home where Robert's body was being kept.

Lately, Rosalynn felt sick every time she smelled the sea.

But this funeral home was close **to** the seaside.

With just a gust of wind, the **foul** smell she despised would hit her right in the nose.

Just as she got out of the car, she noticed a large group of people not too far away.

A couple at the **front** looked rather aristocratic, though their faces were pale.

“Ms. Tesdal, we deeply regret what has happened!” Robert’s mother spotted Rosalynn, her face **full of** remorse and sorrow, and she extended her arms **to** hug Rosalynn.

Seeing this, Felix quickly stepped forward to block her.

Chapter 1360

“What’re you up **to**?” Robert’s dad crinkled his brows in annoyance. The bodyguard had been a pain **in the** ass, **not** once arranging a meeting with Rosalynn, nor sorting out Robert’s **remains**.

They left him **in** the cooler for **so** long, his soul couldn’t find peace!

“Sir, hugging seems more like a friendly gesture witch I don’t think you deserve,” Felix paused, your son is a mass murderer. Who knows if his **brutality** runs in the family? **Wh** **at** if you guys hurt Ms. Tesdal?”

“YOU!” Robert’s parents turned livid, but they held back in front of Rosalynn.

“Ms. Tesdal, you attended our dinner party before. You should know us well. We’re friends, aren’t we? Your bodyguard’s *too* much, downright humiliating!” Robert’s mom raised her voice.

Rosalynn looked at her.

“I thought with Robert being a murderer, you’d be less cocky. We’re here, and you’re still full of yourselves?” Rosalynn retorted, “Parents of **a** killer?”

She referred to the two in front of her **as** such.

Robert’s dad was seething.

“If you refuse to have a civil conversation, fine. Give us our son’s body, we’ll leave and **not** be an eyesore!” Robert’s mom said sternly.

Rosalynn saw no remorse in them for the victims’ families.

They were too used to looking down on people.

But Rosalynn wasn’t going to indulge them.

“He’s done so much harm, and you want to just take him and go?” She sneered, “Before that, you have to see if I agree.”

“You’re saying Robert did so much harm? Robert was the best, the real culprit is obviously Heatherway Rosso’s sister, Annie! My son was just led astray!” “Your son’s dead, bu

t Annie's alive. If you shift all the blame onto her, what do you think she'll do?" Rosalynn sneered again.

She wasn't sure when Annie joined Robert.

But she was sure that Robert was the instigator, and even when he brought Annie in, she was one of his targets to eliminate.

"She'll definitely deny it to her death!" Robert's mom retorted.

"Well, take a guess, does she have any evidence to prove Robert was the mastermind?" Rosalynn continued.

Robert's mom's face fell.

"Enough with the blame game. I'm just asking, do you want to negotiate? **If** you're still arrogant, I'll take it you don't. Since that's the case, let your son stay as **is**."

With that, Rosalynn was about to turn and leave.

Robert's parents grew anxious upon seeing this.

Their son's corpse was secondary. They were more worried about their company going bankrupt.

Anyone could **see** who was behind it.

"We've been waiting so long just to negotiate with you!" Robert's dad said angrily, "Out with it, how much do you want to let my son go?"

Rosalynn looked at the fat cat in front of her, and all she could think of was Robert's maniacal grin that day.

Repulsive.

"I want all your operations in the H Country." She said without hesitation.

"What? All operations? Why don't you just rob **us**?" Robert's dad was incredulous.

Although the Magnus family hadn't really established themselves in the H Country.

But giving up the H Country market was out of the question!

"Do you think I'm negotiating with you?" Rosalynn shrugged off **their** shock, "Sort out all your operations in the H Country in three days, and you **can** take Robert. **If** not, **I'll** toss him back into the sea to feed the sharks. As for Luminary Enterprises going bankrupt, more companies will join in. You just wait and see."

