

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1391

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Chapter 1391

Even though topics about Rosalynn and Wayne are banned from trending, Rosalynn's Twitter account still has a ton of followers. She first posted pics of her son and daughter on social media, and even though it was just their backs, it attracted a lot of attention.

"Have the two little ones grown taller? So cute!"

"Wowza, Rosalynn finally tweeted, gotta comment her!"

"Ivy is half a inch taller than Cory now, so worried, Cory, grow faster please!"

"Rosalynn, keep going! Everything's gonna turn up roses!"

Apart from these comments, there were also many queries about Wayne.

Furthermore, some people saw the "love letter" and began speculating whether Rosalynn had moved on from Wayne's death and started a new romance.

"Heard she started dating someone not long after Wayne died."

"Guess the rumors are true, you rich folks have such passionate yet fragile relationships, well, at least you're keeping up appearances?"

Such comments were increasingly seen in the comment section.

After a while, Paige entered the comment section and said: "Truly worthy of being a pear tree handpicked by President Silverman, it has grown so well. It was full of blossoms in the second year after being transplanted. It's such a romantic fate love

letter!”

Then everyone had a eureka moment.

The belated love letter Rosalynn was referring to, was actually the pear blossoms.

Fans started crying buckets.

“I feel so deeply hurt!”

“I think the late love letter refers not only to the pear blossoms. To Wayne, their son and daughter would also be a late love letter, right?”

“Damn, with you guys talking like this, I’m really about to cry

“God, look what you’ve done!”

“I have a relative working in Bane Corporation, now Rosalynn is saying that Wayne is recuperating from injuries, can those always saying he’s dead have some decency?”

Right, nobody announced Wayne’s dead, what’s with some netizens crying on other people’s behalf?”

“Stop kidding, in that situation, what’s the difference between missing and being dead?”

“Exactly, Rosalynn didn’t say it just to stabilize Bane Corporation, didn’t you see how Bane Corporation’s stocks plummeted before?”

“To the one talking about stocks, do you see Bane Corporation’s stocks these two months? Also, Bane Corporation’s first-quarter financial report is out, the profits are growing. Does Rosalynn need to rely on Wayne’s life or death to maintain stock prices and operations? That’s nonsense.”

“To tell you the truth, Rosalynn really works hard. I saw Rosalynn’s secretary posting yesterday, saying she’s finally getting a two-day break after working for three months. She’s Rosalynn’s secretary, so Rosalynn must have been working for three months!

“If I could make that much money working for three months, I’d be down for it!”

The discussions online always unfold from different angles.

After posting on Twitter, Rosalynn didn't check the comments.

She spent the entire day accompanying Cory and Ivy.

Recently, there's also a piece of good news.

Not sure if it's because of the bone marrow transplant, but Cory's physical condition has changed.

For example, he's no longer allergic to the fur of furry animals, and his mild allergy symptoms to pollen and dust have completely

disappeared.

This change was discovered on a sunny afternoon half a month ago.

Cory was sunbathing on the lawn, he probably felt too comfortable and fell asleep on the grass.

Max was also sunbathing, taking the chance when the adults were not looking, it quietly moved next to Cory.

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When Calvin and Paige found out, Max was snoozing on his back, and Cory was sound asleep next to him.

Paige was taken aback by the scene.

She remembered when Cory was still a little kid, and she took him to a coffee shop to buy cupcakes. A woman walked by with her dog, and Cory had a severe allergic reaction, having trouble breathing.

She immediately scooped up Cory, while Calvin picked up the snoozing Max.

"Cory, are you okay? Don't be scared, we'll go home and you can take your allergy pill!" Paige said, about to carry Cory back home.

Paige, you can't carry me!" Cory woke up and quickly shouted, "You're pregnant!"

Only then did Calvin snap back to reality and he quickly went to take Cory.

Cory didn't know what had happened. "What's up? Why are you guys so tense?"

"Max was just sleeping next to you, his paw was even on you!" Paige said anxiously.

Cory looked at Max

The dog seemed to know it had caused trouble, whining softly as it lay on the ground.

"But I'm fine." Cory lifted his arm, no red marks from allergies, no signs of breathing difficulties.

"Really, you're okay?" Paige was shocked.

That day Cory didn't even touch the dog.

"Hmm. Cory seemed thoughtful and turned to walk towards Max.

Max wiggled his butt and slowly backed away, trying to gauge Paige and Calvin's reactions.

"It's okay, let me pet you." Cory was very gentle.

Max hesitated, then moved his paw and closed his eyes, slowly pressing his snout into Cory's palm.

Cory took the opportunity to stroke his fluffy head.

Paige's nervous, then one minute, two minutes, three minutes... ten minutes passed, and Cory was perfectly fine.

The next day, Paige took Cory to the hospital. After a thorough examination, they discovered that substances that used to cause Cory's allergies no longer affected him.

And so now, Max was busier than ever. Not only did he have to play with Ivy, but also with Cory.

In the evening, Max lay on the ground letting Calvin clean him, not moving at all.

"They've exhausted Max!" Paige watched the scene and laughed in admiration.

Rosalynn was very happy today, she had seldom seen Cory play so wildly.

Her son seemed to have broken free from his shackles and become even more carefree!

"Oh, have you told them about your business trip yet? Paige changed the subject.

The development of the high-end island resort at Tranquil Bay had stalled. Among the stranded locals, there was said to be a troublemaker who was very good at causing problems.

Sean couldn't handle it anymore, so Rosalynn had no choice but to go and see.

"Not yet, I'll tell them tomorrow."

Rosalynn planned to be gone for a week this time.

After Wayne's accident, she hadn't left Cory and Ivy, fearing that they might feel insecure.

If they weren't in school, she could take them with her.

"You can leave with peace of mind, Baillie and I will take good care of them." Paige said gently, "If they miss you too much, I'll take them to see you over the weekend!"

During this time, she felt like a spinning top, constantly in motion.

When it came to caring for Cory and Ivy, she felt that her concern was far less than Paige's and Hilaria's.

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The next morning, Rosalynn told Cory and Ivy that she had to go on a business trip for a week.

Ivy instantly showed signs of serious anxiety.

She walked over to Rosalynn and hugged her tight, "Can I take some time off and go with you?"

"Hmm. Rosalynn gently stroked her head, "Don't worry, I'll be back as soon as I wrap up my work. When I return, I'll bring gifts for you and Cory, okay?"

Ivy buried her head in Rosalynn's chest, not saying a word for a while.

Until Cory said, "Ivy, hurry up and eat your breakfast. You're going to be late for school, Ableson is waiting."

Ivy was silent for about two seconds.

She responded with a small nod, then returned to the breakfast table and started eating with a displeased face.

Rosalynn wanted to say something, but Cory shook his head at her.

Recently, Rosalynn has been delegating any work that didn't require her personal attention,

Now, if she had to go on a business trip, it must be something important that needed to be taken care of.

Rosalynn gave Cory an apologetic look.

After Ivy finished her breakfast, Rosalynn checked the time, personally dropped them off at school, then rushed to the airport. After a three-hour flight, Rosalynn arrived at the connecting airport.

To reach the island, she still needed to take a seaplane.

As soon as she got off the plane, she saw a noticeably tanned Sean.

"Ms. Tesdal, you've had a long journey!" Sean quickly approached.

"You've gotten so tan." Rosalynn looked at him in surprise.

"Can't help it..." Sean made a helpless face, "I get allergic reactions from sunscreen!"

"Give me a brief on the current situation"

After ending the small talk, Rosalynn headed towards the seaplane and asked Sean about the situation.

I'll give you a detailed explanation when we get there.

Half an hour later, the seaplane arrived at a beautiful sea area.

The entire ocean was as blue as glass, with tropical fish and corals clearly visible.

"We had already obtained permission from the court to forcibly evict the illegal residents. But they suddenly claimed that there are rare coral species in the sea area within the scope of our island, and it should be listed as a protected area. We can't conduct construction in the protected area." Sean became quite angry as he talked about this

He pointed at a large area of beautiful corals in the distance.

"I thought they were just making trouble on purpose, but they directly invited experts in this field, which attracted the attention of the local government. They even found some wildlife protection experts and made a big fuss about our 'destructive behavior online. Now, a large group of animal and plant protection people have gathered on the island, they are holding banners and live streaming towards our base all day."

Today's Internet era is the best of times and the worst of times.

The good side is that information technology is very developed.

The bad side is also that information technology is very developed.

People on the Internet are easily influenced by others' viewpoints, unable to discern right from wrong, and just attack whoever appears to be in a disadvantaged position.

Sean had a real taste of this.

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He didn't tell Rosalynn that he got pelted with mud by some extremists last week.

"You're saying they got some expert to coach them?" Rosalynn caught the key point,
"So they couldn't figure it out on their own?"

“Exactly, most of them have been on this island for many years and never discovered any rare coral species in the surrounding waters.” Sean got ticked off just talking about it.

“Have you guys looked into their backgrounds?” Rosalynn asked.

If they can’t deal with the expert who raised the problem, they might have new problems after the coral issue is resolved. This way, they’re always on the back foot.

So, they need to not only solve the coral problem but also deal with the expert who raised the problem..

“Not yet...” Sean looked a bit embarrassed, “I heard the expert isn’t local, I’ve never seen him.”

Rosalynn didn’t say anything.

After flying around the island, Rosalynn had to admit Wayne had a good eye for choosing the island.

On the way here, there were many islands, but this was the most beautiful.

The sea was beautiful, so was the beach.

The island was also large in size, according to Sean, there was even a moderately sized rainforest inside.

After getting off the plane, Rosalynn made a few calls while walking on the soft white beach.

“You guys have three days to find this so-called expert. Rosalynn set a deadline before hanging up.

“Hey

At this moment, a noisy group came over

Sean and the other bodyguards were on alert. The group was racially diverse, holding banners, looking quite aggressive.

A woman was leading them, dressed in local style clothing

“What are you guys up to!” Sean spotted the man who hit him last time among them, he quickly shielded Rosalynn, ‘T’m warning you, if you hurt anyone this time, I’ll call the cops!!”

Rosalynn frowned, “What’s this about hurting people?”

“Til explain later.

By this time, the leading woman had come within a few steps.

Her gaze fell on Rosalynn, “You’re his boss, right?”

“Yes.” Rosalynn stepped forward past Sean.

“Ms. Tesdal, they’re unreasonable, be careful.” Sean was very nervous.

Rosalynn gave a faint smile, “Don’t worry, they’re here to protest for the protection of the coral, not to go to jail.”

She and Sean were speaking in local language.

Many in the protest group understood.

“My name is Zenobia Quinlan, I’m a native of this island!” The leading woman looked at Rosalynn, introducing herself, “Since you’re the boss, I’d like to talk to you about our native people and the island!”

Rosalynn looked at her.

“With that attitude?” she asked.

Zenobia was taken aback.

“You’re not asking for help like this: Rosalynn continued, “You think just because someone gave you advice, told you about the importance of the coral, brought in these so-called justice warriors to protest, you’re on the right side?”

Zenobia’s face tightened, her brow furrowed.

She could feel this woman was different from those who came to the island before.

“Our company has legally and properly obtained the development rights to this island in accordance with international law. If the corals is really as valuable as you say, our company would be more than happy to cooperate with the local to protect it, as well as

Rosalynn stared at Zenobia, “But what does it have to do with you people who are occupying property that doesn’t belong to you?”

Given your rudeness and violence, you even hurt my staff. I won’t develop this island, nor will I allow you to continue to stay here.”

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“How dare you!” Zenobia clearly didn’t expect the woman who just arrived to be so dominant.

“And you guys.” Rosalynn scanned the crowd who’ve obviously lost their initial swagger. “Whether you’re here to protect the coral or some of you are paid to stir up trouble. I should remind you, you’re messing around on my turf. Technically, I can sue you anytime for any legal responsibilities. If you act recklessly, hurt people or damage my team’s pricey equipment here, don’t think I’ll let it slide. I’m not a forgiving person. So, figure out what you should and shouldn’t do.”

Done talking, Rosalynn put on her sunglasses and walked towards her residence.

“Such a typical businesswoman, so full of yourself!” Zenobia sneered at her retreating figure.

Rosalynn turned back, laughing, “Indeed, I’m a businesswoman. But what’s so laughable about that? After all, you’re the one trying to snatch people’s stuff. Does that make you feel noble?”

Zenobia’s face turned sour.

“This island is our home for decades, you stole it from us!” Zenobia’s eyes were filled with unresolvable anger.

Rosalynn’s smile only deepened, “So, you’ve lived here for decades, do you have any property rights?”

Zenobia’s fists clenched tightly.

In the past, Felix would’ve charged at her with his fiery temper.

But since she didn’t make a move, he had no reason to.

Seeing Zenobia’s fists creaking, he kept muttering in his mind, “Come on, make a move. Let me kick your ass!”

However, Zenobia seemed to have thought of something. She exhaled deeply and slowly unclenched her fists.

Felix was speechless.

“You’re very impressive. Zenobia told Rosalynn, “Let’s see how long you can hold out.”

“Guess you’ll just have to wait and see.”

Rosalynn said and walked away, not giving them any more attention.

Zenobia stood there, kicking the sand angrily.

Zenobia, she doesn't seem easy to deal with. What are we gonna do next?"

"Yeah, the people she brought don't look like pushovers either..."

"What are you talking about? Look at this... Another middle-aged man handed Zenobia his phone.

It was a short video.

Dozens of burly men have appeared on the dock, mercenaries flown in from all over the world.

By nightfall, all these mercenaries will probably arrive on the island.

Of course, Zenobia and her group didn't know they were mercenaries yet.

They thought they were just people Rosalynn brought.

After a quick thought, Zenobia immediately walked to the protestors.

"Hey everybody, that woman just now is the leader of those bad guys. Not only did she show up, she also brought dozens of people. I guess they're probably here for you... My mother and I are kind-hearted people. I don't want you to get hurt because of me. You better leave. I'll arrange a boat for you ASAP!"

"NO" The crowd immediately started to protest loudly.