

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

Chapter 16

Ashley went on, "At first, she sold herself to Wayne for money. Recently, Wayne got bored of her and dumped her. And now, she's got her eyes on you! I couldn't bear to see you get fooled, so I had to let you know!"

There was a brief pause as Evan processed Ashley's response. He then looked up at her, his gaze unwavering. "And?" he questioned, expecting more from her.

Ashley, taken aback by his persistence, echoed his word, "And?"

Sensing the gravity of the situation, Evan continued, "Miss, I, Evan, never form opinions about people I care for solely based on hearsay and idle chatter."

With those words, he concluded his statement, walking past Ashley without glancing back.

As he departed, Ashley remained rooted in place, a shiver running down her spine, feeling the weight of his message sink in.

What was so great about Rosalynn? Wayne! Evan! Even Jacob sometimes protected her, intentionally or unintentionally!

*

Rosalynn dismissed Paige and hastily made her way back to her residence. She quickly prepared herself, changing her clothes, and getting ready to head to the company.

The problem with Prodigy Inc. had been resolved, and to prevent any further complications, she had to accompany the sales department to Prodigy Inc. to sign the contract.

Upon opening her wardrobe, Rosalynn hesitated for a moment. Although she seldom visited Wayne's residence, Wayne came over quite often. At first, he didn't spend the night, then gradually stayed over, and finally even spent weekends here. Even President Silverman would get bored of Michelin-starred chef's dishes eventually. At her place, he mostly enjoyed the homemade meals she cooked. Therefore, her place had quite a bit of Wayne's stuff – dress shoes, sneakers, and slippers in the shoe cabinet, his razor and shower gel in the bathroom, and half of his suits in the closet.

As Rosalynn pondered the situation, she couldn't shake the strange feeling that she was actually living with Wayne.

"I really need to find a new place as soon as possible," she muttered, quickly grabbing a suit from the back of her wardrobe and changing into it.

At Bane Corporation.

Not a single person in Douglas's team felt the joy of Friday's arrival, all looking utterly dejected.

"What are you all sulking about? Lost one deal and now you don't care about performance anymore?" Douglas came back from outside and began to scold his subordinates!

"Boss, I can't get over the anger until higher-ups deal with Secretary Tesdal! Nothing feels. right!"

"Yeah! Boss, look at my dark circles! No amount of beauty treatments can save me now!"

Everyone chimed in with their grievances.

"What's the rush? The president only gave her three days, and now that the deal is gone, she can't escape her fate!" Douglas furrowed his brows.

Just then, the door of Sales Team 1 was pushed open.

"Who can't escape?"

A chilly voice came from the entrance.

Everyone looked over to see Rosalynn, with her big curly hair, holding a folder and a laptop, standing there.

"You messed up my business, and you still dare to come to our department!" A beautiful. lady who had just mentioned her dark circles was about to charge at Rosalynn.

This project was the first one she worked on, and she was set to earn the most from it. She had even picked out a property to buy already!

"Alexis! Calm down! Hitting people is against the law!" A few colleagues held her back.

Rosalynn's complexion underwent a noticeable change. "Who informed you that the agreement was canceled?"

Alexis Leanos seethed with rage, her fury burning hot enough to ignite the entire house. “Who told me? The VP of Prodigy Inc. had the audacity to say it directly to my face! He nearly tossed the project book right in front of me!”

Recalling that humiliating moment, Alexis felt an overwhelming urge to devour someone alive.

“Really?” Rosalynn raised her hand, shaking the folder in her hand, “But Mr. Wallace’s assistant just informed me that we’re going to Prodigy Inc. to discuss the contract signing at 3 in the afternoon.”

“Wallace? Who’s Walla...” Alexis stopped mid-sentence as she realized who Rosalynn was referring to.

She widened her eyes, “Who? Wallace?”

Posted , ? Views, Released on May 31, 2023

