The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 21

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Chapter 21

Rosalynn spoke **up**, **revealing** Trevor mom's account at Unity Bank and bringing Mr. F rever from Visionary Group to the forefront. She pointed it out clearly and didn't show an y intention to go back—and—forth with Trevor at all, which caught him off guard.

Trevor had been feeling uneasy all afternoon. He sensed that blaming Rosalynn wasn't going to work anymore. But he was confident that he had covered his tracks so well that Rosalynn could only be suspicious at best.

But without evidence, what was the point of suspicion? Trevor had already prepared to bring Rosalynn in.

"Trevor, it's you?" Douglas looked at Trevor in disbelief after some reaction.

Trevor was someone he had nurtured and kept by his side all along.

After the data tampering incident, Douglas had suspected everyone except Trevor. Now that he thought about it, wasn't it Trevor who went to get the data from the President's office in the first place?

"Boss, it wasn't me!" Trevor immediately denied, then pointed at Rosalynn angrily, "It was your mistake, but now you're trying to frame me!"

"We both know if it's a frame-up or not."

"Secretary Tesdal, I know this has caused you a great deal of injustice. Give me some time, and I will give you an explanation!" Douglas stepped forward.

Although he had only worked with Secretary Tesdal for a short time, the shrewd Dougla s knew Rosalynn was cautious and wouldn't accuse Trevor directly without solid eviden ce.

Trevor was still under 30, and Douglas couldn't help but want to save him out of helples sness.

"I'm sorry..." Rosalynn shook her head.

At that

moment, there was commotion outside the sales department. Douglas didn't have a chance to continue persuading Rosalynn.

The department's glass door was pushed open, and police officers came in one after

another.

"You called the police?" Trevor raised his voice in anger and fear, "Rosalynn, are you really that ruthless?"

"Are you Trevor?" The lead officer showed his credentials, "We have a case of **unfair** competition and bribery that needs your cooperation in our investigation."

"Boss! Boss, save me!"

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Trevor was terrified, grabbing Douglas's arm.

The police were already here.

Douglas knew **there** was no turning back. He slapped Trevor **in** anger, "With your high **salary** and commissions, why the hell did you do this?!"

Trevor covered his slapped face; fear and anger in his eyes, which were red and hideou s. "Why? You have the nerve to ask why? If it weren't for you keeping me in the position as your assistant, I'd be climbing up the ranks by now! I have a family to support, and my three kids want to go a

Rosalynn exchanged a few words with the police officer in charge.

She then prepared to return to the President's office to hand in the pre-written incident report.

Meanwhile, the police took out handcuffs to put on Trevor.

Rosalynn also walked near the door.

broad to good schools! I need money!"

But just then, Trevor suddenly burst like a mad dog, shoving the officer beside him. He grabbed Alexis's Sales Champion trophy and smashed it towards Rosalynn's head.

"Oh my God!"

"Secretary Tesdal!!" Cries of shock filled the room.

Rosalynn felt something flying towards her from behind and instinctively crouched down

.

With a loud "bang" sound, the glass door shattered. The material of the glass door was supposed to prevent any shards from flying out when broken.

But Rosalynn seemed to have bad luck. This glass door had already been damaged aw hile

back. The sales department had been too preoccupied with the Prodigy Inc. project to g et it fixed in time.

When the glass shattered, the whole piece detached from the door frame and smashed directly onto Rosalynn.

"Secretary Tesdal!"

Everyone cried out in shock, rushing to help her.

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Score 9.0

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Chapter 22

The police had Trevor get down to the ground.

When Wayne arrived, he saw this scene. He didn't even have time to react, and he lost his usual calm and elegance, rushing over with big strides.

"Oh my god, so much blood!"

Alexis was the closest to Rosalynn. She saw Rosalynn covered in glass shards, some stuck deep in the backs of her hands, and the bleeding looked terrifying.

"It's alright..." Rosalynn was in so much pain she felt like fainting.

"Ms. Leanos, can you please help me call..."

"Rosalynn!" Wayne's anxious voice interrupted Rosalynn's words.

She looked up in surprise.

Wayne was already squatting beside her, grabbing her bleeding hand.

"Bitch, you're nothing without Wayne! Just wait for me, as long as I'm alive, the first thing I'll do when I come out is to destroy you!"

Trevor, lying on the ground, was still shouting angrily.

Wayne already had a rough idea of what had happened with the data tampering. He glared at Trevor and was about to lift Rosalynn

Rosalynn felt confused when she understood his intention. Everyone in the company knew about the relationship between her and Wayne these past few years, but he had always been avoiding suspicion in public.

"Good lord, what happened?"

An even pleasantly surprised, beautiful female voice rang out.

Rosalynn was instantly pulled back to reality. Subconsciously, she looked at the person standing behind Wayne, bent down to look at her.

Blonde hair and blue eyes.

Rosalynn had seen her online before - Heatherway Rosso, Wayne's fiancée.

"President Silverman!"

Rosalynn immediately stepped back.

"It's just a scratch to my arm; I can handle it by myself!"

As she spoke, Rosalynn subconsciously grabbed Alexis's arm and stood up.

Wayne's arms were empty.

Rosalynn's left hand hung down with the thick blood dripping down in front of him.

"Ms. Leanos, could you please help me..."

"Yes, yes! I drove here, I'll take you to the Emergency Room right away!"

Alexis was almost crying.

Rosalynn thanked her and left the sales department almost as if fleeing.

There was a hospital less than a half mile from the company. Alexis drove at breakneck speed, but the traffic was infuriating. It took them ten minutes to get to the hospital. Rosalynn didn't say a word the whole time, her face pale and frightening. The only thought in her mind was the fear that the amount of blood she lost would affect her baby. Upon arriving at the emergency room, the nurse prepared to use anesthetic when she saw the deep glass cuts.

Rosalynn found an excuse to send Alexis away and then shook her head at the nurse,

"Don't use anesthetic."

The nurse hesitated. "It will be very painful."

"I can bear it."

Disinfecting, extracting the glass shards and suture took an excruciatingly long time.

Rosalynn just cried silently without making a sound. She thought about how Wayne had driven himself out in the afternoon. It turned out he went to pick up his fiancée. Fortunately, she'd had the presence of mind to clean out everything related to her in the

car.

Ms. Rosso looked even more beautiful in person than in the pictures and videos. Wayne, that jerk, was lucky.

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Chapter 23

Due to the blood loss, after stitching up the wound, she still needed an IV. Only after ensuring that the fluid wouldn't affect the baby did she agree to it.

With the arrival of autumn, many people caught colds. At this point, the infusion hall was packed.

Rosalynn squeezed into a corner, exhausted and pale from blood loss. She began to doze off. Just as she was about to fall asleep, Alexis, who'd been gone for a while, rushed back. Somehow, she'd bought a bottle of chicken soup.

"Secretary Tesdal, it's still warm. Take a few sips to help you regain some energy!"

Rosalynn couldn't help but smile. "I'm fine. Just go back to work."

"Work? You helped me win the Prodigy Inc. contract. The commission alone is enough for me to live comfortably for a while!" Alexis paused for a moment. "I was wrong about you earlier. I'm sorry."

Rosalynn shook her head without saying a word. She couldn't bring herself to say it was okay.

Alexis got the hint. Apologizing was necessary, forgiveness was not.

In the end, Alexis was called away by a work-related phone call. An issue had arisen at the site of a project she was responsible for and she had to go fix it.

Before leaving, she made sure to add Rosalynn on WhatsApp.

In WhatsApp, there were many unread messages.

With aching eyes, Rosalynn briefly skimmed the messages before putting her phone aside.

In her groggy state, she felt as if someone had approached her. Her eyelids were heavy, and despite her efforts, she couldn't open her eyes.

Moments later, she felt something warm being placed on her. A familiar scent enveloped her. For a moment, Rosalynn couldn't recall the scent. But she felt at ease and fell into a deep sleep.

Wayne sat across from Rosalynn, watching her furrowing brows even when she was sleeping.

Today, he had planned to take Heatherway, whom he had picked up from the airport, to the old house to meet the Silverman family. But somehow, he ended up taking her to the company instead. Upon hearing that the police had gone to the sales department, he took Heatherway there too.

He had expected to see a disheveled Rosalynn, but never imagined he'd see her covered in

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blood.

After staring for a while, Rosalynn's IV treatment was about to end.

Wayne called for a nurse.

Seeing a tall, attractive man, the nurse visibly cheered up.

"Please be gentle, she's sensitive to pain."

Wayne frowned at the nurse's jittery movements, reminding her to be cautious.

The nurse blinked and chuckled, "Someone who doesn't even use anesthesia while dealing with a stitched wound is sensitive to pain?"

"What did you say?" Wayne seemed as if he didn't understand.

"She... she said so herself... without anesthesia..." The nurse was slightly intimidated by Wayne's tone.

No anesthesia? Why?

Wayne's heart was being tugged at by an invisible force.

She's usually so afraid of pain!

At that moment, Rosalynn's phone rang. Seeing this, the nurse hastily slipped away.

Still groggy, Rosalynn didn't even look up before answering the phone.

It was Paige. She answered the call, her voice even softer than usual due to drowsiness, sounding almost coquettish. "Baby, are you awake?"

Wayne stood there, thunderstruck.

Baby? Who'd she call baby?

Rosalynn's social circle was incredibly simple, revolving around him and having no one else.

Where did this "baby" come from?

Was that Evan?

Or was it the person driving the Benz?

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Chapter 24

Paige moaned about her hangover over the phone, swearing to never drink again.

Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh. She suddenly stopped as she glanced up from her phone.

"I got something going on right now, catch you later."

Rosalynn hung up immediately.

"Keep talking, why'd you hang up?" asked Wayne, cold as ice.

"President Silverman, what brings you here?" With a pale face, Rosalynn calmly asked.

Shards of glass left a shallow cut on her cheek.

Wayne's feelings of pity for her weak and helpless appearance vanished.

"Heatherway was worried about you, so she asked me to check on you," he said coldly.

Rosalynn's fingers trembled.

As expected... Miss Heatherway, beautiful and kind-hearted.

She nodded, looking down, "Well, President Silverman, now that you've seen me, you can tell Heatherway I'm fine."

Wayne's expression darkened.

He stood up. "Rosalynn, you never appreciate what you have," he fumed as he turned to go. He paused, looking down at her arrogantly. "It wasn't Joseph Elkins who called just now, was it?"

Rosalynn was taken aback. Joseph?

How many years had it been since she'd heard that name?

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"What's it to *you*?" She snapped. "I'm no longer your caged canary, President Silverman. Where I go and what I do is my business!"

Wayne chuckled, rubbing his forehead. "Rosalynn, neither Ashley nor Heatherway could tear off that mask of yous, but it had to be Joseph, huh?" He stared at her, as if trying to kill her with his glare.

She gritted her teeth. She should explain.

Joseph was just a senior schoolmate back in the day who had a crush on her. She was about to accept his pursuits when the ordeal with her grandmother and her debts happened. Perhaps it was because Joseph had embarrassed her, which left an

Impression on Wayne. Since Wayne still cared so much about Joseph, let him believe what he thought.

Seeing her silence, Wayne thought he had found the answer. His mocking smile deepened.

"Have you forgotten how Joseph humiliated you in front of me, while you held onto your pride?" he continued.

Rosalynn stayed quiet.

Images of Joseph, the sophisticated senior, his anger at breaking point, flashed through

her mind.

"I can't believe it, Rosalynn! Did you really sell yourself just for money? How could you be so cheap and shameless? You disgust me!"

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Wayne hated her silence. He would have preferred her to fight back with harsh words than ignore him so completely.

"Rosalynn, that is your so called dignity." Wayne said as he stormed off without looking

back.

It took Rosalynn a while to recover. She looked down at her coat, which was about to fall

off.

Confused, she murmured, "You forgot... your coat."

It was nearly eleven when Rosalynn left the hospital.

A drizzle started outside. Standing at the hospital's entrance, she opened a ride-hailing app. It was difficult to get a ride due to the nearby bar street during this time. Just as she was about to walk to the curb to hail a taxi, a black Maybach slowly pulled up beside her. Rosalynn assumed it was picking up someone else and stepped aside.

Suddenly, the passenger window rolled down. "Secretary Tesdal!"

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Chapter 25

A moment later, Rosalynn got in the car.

The car belonged to Wayne, but Sean was the one who picked her up.

On the way back, Sean expressed everyone's concern for her and their anger towards. Trevor's behavior.

Twenty minutes later, the car arrived at Rosalynn's apartment building.

Sean got out of the car and offered to hold an umbrella for Rosalynn.

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Rosalynn smiled and took the umbrella: "My right hand is fine."

Sean looked at Rosalynn with sympathy: "President Silverman said you could take a few days off."

"No, I want to finish the handover of my work as soon as possible," Rosalynn shook her head.

Sean felt a bit helpless.

Rosalynn nodded and was about to leave.

"Secretary Tesdal!" Sean called out to her.

Rosalynn turned around: "Anything else?"

"President Silverman is actually really worried about you," Sean said and then added as if he was afraid Rosalynn wouldn't believe him, "Really!"

Rosalynn, of course, believed him. Even if you had a pet cat or dog for five years, there would be some feelings, right? Not to mention she was the substitute for Wayne's most beloved person and was so gentle, obedient, and submissive. But what did that matter? It didn't mean anything.

Sean watched Rosalynn go upstairs and then made a phone call.

"Yep, got home safely."

"Secretary Tesdal said she doesn't want to rest and wants to finish handing over as soon as possible..."

"Anything else? No, that's all she said."

Sean shivered, even through the phone he could feel his boss's anger.

Rosalynn returned home. She was exhausted and didn't want to move as she fell onto the bed. She really wanted a deep sleep, but her left hand was constantly hurting.

Thinking about what had just happened, Rosalynn was furious. It was all Wayne's fault for

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appearing out of nowhere. Otherwise, she would have picked up a piece of glass and stabbed that bastard Trevor in the face!

The next morning.

As Rosalynn carefully put on her clothes, Sean called.

"Secretary Tesdal, President Silverman is on a business trip for seven days, Secretary Walley is accompanying him, so there's no need for you to go to the company for the handover!"

Rosalynn: "....."

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She couldn't help but think that this was intentional of Wayne. Fine, she won't go! She happened to have time to move!

Rosalynn owned two houses, both were luxurious villas in prime locations, which were gifts from Wayne.

In L City, he also bought her a villa. She wasn't planning on living in any of these houses. After finishing her job, she would sell them all. The house she was living in now was one of Wayne's assets.

When she was with him back in the day, he arranged for her to live here. And since then she had been living here for five years.

Rosalynn's hand was injured, so she couldn't pack her luggage. She booked a moving service in advance. After explaining her situation, she arranged for them to come and pack the day after tomorrow.

As for where she would move to...

"I inherited that house from my dad. I've been wanting to move back there for a long time!" Paige muttered on the phone.

"Didn't you say your step-family is pretty good to you?" Rosalynn asked.

"No matter how good they are, he's not my real dad!" Paige didn't seem to want to talk about it. "Anyway, you go ahead and move in first. Once I convince my mom, I'll move in with you right away!"

"Alright! I'll pay you the rent according to the market price."

"Don't even, I don't need your money, let's just leave it at that for now!"

Paige hung up.

Rosalynn looked around and took a deep breath. Finally, she had some peace and quiet.

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Chapter 26

Rosalynn was planning to watch a movie when her phone rang again as soon as she sat down.

It was the site manager for that infrastructure project.

Rosalynn answered the call.

The manager said, "Secretary Tesdal, there's a conflict between us and the local residents over some compensation issues, and I'd like to consult with the company again."

Rosalynn frowned, "Aren't land compensation, house occupation compensation, and other humanitarian compensations all clearly listed in the proposal?"

"The proposal is clear, but there are still many irreconcilable variables when it comes to the actual situation here," the manager said solemnly.

"Are they jacking up the price?" Rosalynn asked.

"Pretty much. Halfway through the second phase of the project, some villagers said we've disturbed their ancestors' graves."

"How much are they asking for?"

"They aren't asking for money right now, but they want us to relocate. I mean, with half of the second phase completed and the amount of money used, how can we change it?"

"If they aren't asking for money, they must be dissatisfied with the offer you made."

Before the project started, the land was already fenced off. There's no way these people would only discover their ancestors' graves at half of the second phase. It was obvious that they were setting a trap to demand money.

"I'll report it to the company, and you guys keep negotiating with them."

"Understood!"

After hanging up, Rosalynn grabbed her laptop and opened the files related to the project.

On the site of the second phase, there were no trees or houses, just a vast grassland. And there was no mention of any graves within the area.

She had a faint suspicion that something was wrong.

Later, she summarized the information reported by the manager and sent them to the person taking over her.

After a short while, her phone rang again.

This time it was an unknown number from B City.

She answered the call, and the voice on the other side made Rosalynn frown Involuntarily. "Secretary Tesdal"

"Jacob, what do you want?" Rosalynn asked coldly.

"Secretary Tesdal, I just misspoke that day, are you still holding a grudge?" Jacob sounded helpless.

"If there's nothing important, I'll hang up."

"Aren't you handing over the Q City infrastructure project to me?" Jacob hurriedly said.

Rosalynn frowned, "You're in charge of that project?"

"Anyway, I'm the general manager of Bane Corporation's project department. Is it that surprising?"

Rosalynn didn't play along.

"I've written about the general problem in the report," Rosalynn said.

"Have you been to the site since the project started?" Jacob asked.

"Twice," Rosalynn replied.

"In such a remote place, with no one keeping an eye on it, there's no guarantee that something won't go wrong among the workers," Jacob said. "Secretary Tesdal, you might still need to come to Q City with me to handle the project."

Rosalynn frowned.

Jacob also suspected that there was more to the villagers' protests than what they saw from outside.

"When?"

"I have some matters to deal with here in B City. How about next Thursday?"

"Jacob, it's Wednesday today," Rosalynn said in disbelief. "Fine, I'll finish my work in the next two days, then head over first."

"That works too," Jacob agreed.

With nothing else to say, Rosalynn hung up.

Over the next two days, Rosalynn packed her bags and moved out quickly.

That night, Rosalynn fulfilled her promise and prepared a feast for Paige.

When they met, Paige found out that Rosalynn was injured.

She was extremely worried. When Rosalynn told her the whole story, Paige was so furious

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that she wanted to go to the kitchen, borrow a knife from the head chef, and chop that bastard Trevor in jail!

"This is a work-related injury! Your boss should compensate you!"

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Chapter 27

At the end, Paige grumbled.

"Don't worry, my boss... is super generous." Rosalynn chuckled, pushing a cup of ice cream towards Paige, "Calm your jets."

"You're just too nice. That's why those cowards in your company dare to throw their problems at you!"

It was all thanks to Paige that they found Trevor's mom's account.

After dinner, Rosalynn and Paige walked home hand in hand.

"When I was young, my parents and I would often walk on this street holding hands after dinner," Paige patted a thick sycamore tree by the roadside, "Back then, these trees weren't as lush as they are now."

Paige's father passed away in a car accident when she was ten. A few years later, her mother married a rich businessman, and also that year, with her stepfather's help, Paige went to study abroad.

"Missing your dad?" Rosalynn asked gently.

Paige bit her lip and nodded, "Yeah, a lot."

Rosalynn caressed the back of her hand, in a comforting gesture.

She didn't even know who her own father was. Her mom got pregnant and returned to the L City. Her grandparents had no idea who the father was.

Later on, she learned from her mom's drunken ramblings that her father had just proposed when he got caught cheating. Afterward, Rosalynn never asked about her dad again. But her mom wasted her life away, losing herself in alcohol.

Paige didn't stay overnight.

Rosalynn locked the door, snuggled into a corner of the couch, opened her phone, and sent a message to Wayne.

"President Silverman, I've already moved out of Garden Lakeside. The key is on the shoe rack."

After sending the message, there was no reply.

Anyway, Rosalynn hadn't expected a response. She started to pack her belongings for her business trip to Q City tomorrow.

Halfway through her packing, her phone buzzed.

She immediately grabbed it, and the caller ID displayed Evan.

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Rosalynn felt somewhat ridiculous. She actually thought the call was from Wayne.

"Evan, I'm sorry, I've been so busy lately that I forgot to take you out for dinner and buy you a birthday present."

"No worries!" Evan was as cheerful as ever, "In that case, how about you treat me to dinner tomorrow?"

"Unfortunately, that's not gonna work!" Rosalynn said helplessly, "I've gotta go to Q City for a week-long business trip first thing in the morning."

"Q City?"

"Yeah," Rosalynn replied.

"Alright, I see. Since you have an early trip tomorrow, I won't bother you any longer. Goodnight, Rosalynn."

"Goodnight, Evan."

Evan quickly hung up.

Rosalynn didn't think much of the call.

At the same time, at the Silverman family's old house, the banquet welcoming Ms. Rosso was coming to an end.

Wayne said goodbye to an esteemed elder and walked back.

The living room was brightly lit.

Miss Maddie Fuller, holding Heatherway's hand, was overjoyed.

"Ms. Rosso, feel free to request Wayne for the engagement party. We'll definitely fulfill your wishes!"

"Engagement? Who's getting engaged?"

Sitting in the wheelchair, the old grandmother, originally playing with a crocheted doll, raised her head upon hearing the word "engagement" Her murky eyes seemed to light up.

"Mom, Wayne's getting engaged!" Maddie Fuller said cheerfully.

"Wayne's getting engaged..." The grandmother looked down at the doll in her hands and cheered up again, "Wayne's marrying Rosalynn! That's great! Awesome!"

The smiles froze on everyone's face.

Wayne just got to the door.

"Heidi! Where's the red envelope? The big red envelope I prepared for Rosalynn? Hurry and bring it!" The old grandmother shouted excitedly.

Heatherway glanced at everyone.

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Chapter 28

"Who is Rosalynn?"

"Nobody, grandma is getting confused!" Maddie Fuller hurriedly said, "Mom, your grand-daughter-in-law is here!"

The old lady's gaze fell on Heatherway.

After looking at her for a while, she suddenly cried with a pout, "Where is Rosalynn? Where is Wayne's Rosalynn? This is not Rosalynn! I want Rosalynn!"

Wayne's heart ached.

The old lady was diagnosed with Alzheimer's disease three

years ago.

Once, Wayne didn't have time, so Rosalynn went to the nursing home to accompany her for a few days. Nobody knew what kind of nonsense she told the old lady, but she ended up loving Rosalynn like crazy.

In the past two years, occasionally, when no one could soothe the old lady, Wayne had to find Rosalynn.

"Grandma, Rosalynn is at work." Wayne walked to the old lady, holding her hand, "When she finishes her work, I'll have her come to accompany you, okay?"

"Video call, video call!" The old lady shook her head repeatedly.

It seemed that her grand-daughter-in-law wasn't Rosalynn greatly upsetting her.

Wayne had no solution.

He took out his phone and saw an unread message from Rosalynn.

Wayne's heart skipped a beat, so he quickly clicked it open. Then, his face quickly turned

sour.

She moved out?

He immediately made a video call request. As expected, Rosalynn hung up.

Then she sent: "?"

"Grandma is giving us a hard time, and she wants to see you," Wayne replied.

Almost immediately after the message was sent, Rosalynn actively called back.

Wayne sneered. As the video connected, he saw Rosalynn with her hair scattered and a bit of color on her small face.

Her background...

It really wasn't anywhere in that apartment.

"Rosalynn!" The grandma snatched the phone.

"Grandma~" A sweet and soft voice came from the other side.

"Rosa, why haven't you come to see me? I miss you so much!" The old lady seemed like a spoiled child.

Rosalynn gently coaxed, "Grandma, Rosa misses you a lot too. I've been so busy with work lately that I don't even have time to eat. Once I'm done, I'll definitely come to accompany you, okay?"

"Okay!"

"So, do you want to behave?"

"Uh-huh!"

"Grandma's the best!"

Wayne listened to Rosalynn's sweet and lovely voice. His gloomy mood for the day improved a bit.

"Grandma, Rosa still has to work. Can we not disturb her anymore?" Wayne spoke, trying to take back the phone.

"Bye Rosa, remember to come see me!"

"Bye grandma, I will"

Wayne took the phone back. Before he had a chance to take a look, Rosalynn hung up.

Wayne: "..."

"Heidi, take grandma to rest."

Heidi knew that the old lady had caused a lot of trouble tonight, so she hurriedly pushed her away.

Wayne got up and looked at Heatherway.

"Ms. Rosso, please don't tak it to heart. My grandma is sick and has some cognitive problems," Maddie Fuller explained to Heatherway.

"I understand," Heatherway gently smiled, "I'm not an unreasonable person. I don't mind Wayne's past relationships."

Maddie Fuller was very satisfied, "What a good kid! It's a blessing from God for our Silverman family to have you as a daughter-in-law!"

Throughout the conversation, Wayne didn't say much. After staying for a while, he excused himself with something to do and returned to his room.

He sat on the sofa for a long time, holding his phone, staring at the messages with

14:34

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Rosalynn, lost in thought.

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Chapter 29

Rosalynn hung up the video call and sat on the couch, feeling confused for a moment.

Normally, Grandma lived in a nursing home for easier care. She only went to the old house if there was a big event in the Silverman family.

Just now, when Wayne got his phone back, Rosalynn clearly saw Ms. Rosso looking at her from behind the camera.

So...he wasn't on a business trip, and today was his engagement?

What was Wayne thinking, letting his grandmother call her on video in front of Ms. Rosso? Was he out of his mind, or just a total jerk who didn't care about her feelings?

She touched her belly.

"Your dad is such a jerk!" She cursed, then realized she shouldn't bad-mouth the father in

front of the child.

Annoyed, Rosalynn threw her phone aside and went back to her room to sleep.

Late at night.

Her phone on the couch buzzed twice.

Wayne sent her a message.

"You don't have to move, I'll transfer the ownership of that house to you."

"Also, cash that check for 20 million as soon as possible."

"And the Moonlit Lake villa, get the ownership transferred to you promptly too."

There was no response.

He stood on the balcony, smoking half a pack of cigarettes, but wasn't as angry as he thought he would be.

Wayne slowly scrolled through his chat history with Rosalynn.

Before she knew about his engagement, she would send him messages every day.

Apart from work, she would also remind him about the temperature and taking meals...

Yet, his replies to her were scarce.

The next morning, Rosalynn woke up and saw Wayne's messages.

Sighing, she replied: "Thank you, President Silverman, what you've given me before is enough. I don't need these."

After replying, she took a taxi to the airport.

She hurried to catch the morning flight to Q City.

Yesterday, she told the site manager that she was coming.

Rosalynn walked out of the airport, pushing her suitcase.

The site manager, Sawyer Galen, had been waiting for her for a long time.

"Mr. Galen." Rosalynn greeted politely.

"Ah, Secretary Tesdal, it's great to have you here!" Sawyer Galen quickly had someone take Rosalynn's suitcase, "How come you're alone?"

"President Strand will come soon. I came first to get a better understanding of the

situation," Rosalynn said calmly.

Sawyer grinned, "Alright! Let us treat you to a welcoming dinner today!"

While talking, everyone started to head out.

"Rosalynn!"

At this moment, someone shouted Rosalynn's name excitedly.

That voice...

Rosalynn turned around and saw Evan, oozing youthful charm, running towards her.

"Evan?" Rosalynn was surprised.

"Are you surprised?" Evan asked with a grin.

"Yes?" Rosalynn hesitated, "Did you come to find me?"

"Yes!" Evan nodded, "I took the night flight last night and have been waiting for you since

before dawn!"

Rosalynn was a bit terrified.

Evan leaned in closer to Rosalynn and whispered, "Treat me to a meal!",

Rosalynn laughed, "You fly here for just a meal?"

"That depends on who's treating me!" Evan proudly said.

"Secretary Tesdal, who is this?" Sawyer Galen asked.

"A friend of mine."

She didn't want to reveal Evan's identity since the situation here was unclear.

Chapter 29

Rosalynn hung up the video call and sat on the couch, feeling confused for a moment.

Normally, Grandma lived in a nursing home for easier care. She only went to the old house if there was a big event in the Silverman family.

Just now, when Wayne got his phone back, Rosalynn clearly saw Ms. Rosso looking at her from behind the camera.

So...he wasn't on a business trip, and today was his engagement?

What was Wayne thinking, letting his grandmother call her on video in front of Ms. Rosso? Was he out of his mind, or just a total jerk who didn't care about her feelings?

She touched her belly.

"Your dad is such a jerk!" She cursed, then realized she shouldn't bad-mouth the father in front of the child.

Annoyed, Rosalynn threw her phone aside and went back to her room to sleep.

Late at night.

Her phone on the couch buzzed twice.

Wayne sent her a message.

"You don't have to move, I'll transfer the ownership of that house to you."

"Also, cash that check for 20 million as soon as possible."

"And the Moonlit Lake villa, get the ownership transferred to you promptly too."

There was no response.

He stood on the balcony, smoking half a pack of cigarettes, but wasn't as angry as he thought he would be.

Wayne slowly scrolled through his chat history with Rosalynn.

Before she knew about his engagement, she would send him messages every day.

Apart from work, she would also remind him about the temperature and taking meals...

Yet, his replies to her were scarce.

The next morning, Rosalynn woke up and saw Wayne's messages.

Sighing, she replied: "Thank you, President Silverman, what you've given me before is enough. I don't need these."

After replying, she took a taxi to the airport.

1/2

14:35

She hurried to catch the morning flight to Q City.

Yesterday, she told the site manager that she was coming.

Rosalynn walked out of the airport, pushing her suitcase.

The site manager, Sawyer Galen, had been waiting for her for a long time.

"Mr. Galen." Rosalynn greeted politely.

"Ah, Secretary Tesdal, it's great to have you here!" Sawyer Galen quickly had someone take Rosalynn's suitcase, "How come you're alone?"

"President Strand will come soon. I came first to get a better understanding of the

situation," Rosalynn said calmly.

Sawyer grinned, "Alright! Let us treat you to a welcoming dinner today!"

While talking, everyone started to head out.

"Rosalynn!"

At this moment, someone shouted Rosalynn's name excitedly.

That voice...

Rosalynn turned around and saw Evan, oozing youthful charm, running towards her.

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"Secretary Tesdal, who is this?" Sawyer Galen asked.

"A friend of mine."

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Chapter 30

"Boyfriend?" Sawyer Galen smiled, and the others followed.

"No." Rosalynn's attitude turned a bit cold. "Special situation. No need for a welcome party. I'll be at the company meeting at 2 pm today."

"How can we skip the welcome party?" Sawyer Galen looked perplexed.

The so-called welcome party was nothing more than Sawyer Galen wanting to have a private conversation with Rosalynn before she dealt with the issues.

"Don't worry. We'll wait for President Strand to come and join us."

In the end, Rosalynn managed to send Sawyer Galen and the others away. She didn't stay at the hotel they had booked for her, making an excuse that she wanted to stay in the same hotel as Evan.

From the moment she met them, these people didn't give her a good impression. It felt different from when they first met.

-After these people left, Evan looked at Rosalynn: "These guys don't look like good people. Where do they come from?"

"They are in charge of the construction site of a Bane Corporation infrastructure project I'm responsible for." Rosalynn explained briefly. "I'm staying at the Empire Tower Hotel on Fifth Street. Where are you staying?"

Evan's hotel was quite far from the Empire Tower Hotel.

"I'm staying there too!" Evan said seriously.

"What a coincidence?" Rosalynn was astonished.

"Let's hurry up and drop our luggage, then treat me to a feast!"

Evan accidentally touched Rosalynn's left hand hidden in her sleeve.

Rosalynn gasped in pain.

Evan was startled. "What happened?"

Rosalynn rolled up her sleeve.

Evan's face turned pale as he carefully held Rosalynn's left hand: "How did this happen?"

"No big deal." Rosalynn, not liking the intimacy, took back her hand.

"I'll be extra careful!" Evan promised with a serious face.

Rosalynn couldn't help but smile.

Evan pushed Rosalynn's luggage, guarding her as they walked towards the parking lot.

Mr. Evan took care of everything in detail. Even the car was prepared in advance.

What neither of them expected, however, is that from the beginning, someone had been hiding in the shadows, taking pictures of them like crazy.

Even capturing photos from some tricky angles to make it look like they were kissing, hugging, and other unspeakable acts.

An hour later, these photos ended up in Ashley's hands.

A little while later, the photos were sent to Wayne though through an anonymous email.

The subject line read: Wayne, your woman is on a sweet trip to the Q City with another man. You are a cuckold. LOL.

Wayne was checking out wedding venues with Maddie Fuller and Heatherway when he received the email.

He opened the email, and a series of carefully selected photos filled his screen.

Wayne sat there, his body stiffening.

He thought of the message Rosalynn had sent him that morning.

Wayne was confused. That money was a vast fortune that ordinary people wouldn't accumulate in their lifetime. Why didn't she want it? She used to accept everything he gave her!

Now the answer seemed clear. Had Evan promised her more?

"Wayne, I think this place is really nice!" Maddie, holding Heatherway's hand, turned to ask Wayne.

But Wayne's face looked troubled, as if something big had happened.

"What's wrong? Something happened at the company?" Maddie Fuller asked.

Wayne locked his phone screen and put it away: "Nothing."

"Really?" Maddie looked worried.

Wayne shook his head.

Maddie remained skeptical but decided to stay to taste the food.

Wayne sat there for a long time, barely moving. Suddenly, he stood up, startling both Maddie and Heatherway.

"Mom, Ms. Rosso, I have to go on a business trip. You guys can make the decisions on these matters. I have no objections!"

Without giving the two a chance to respond, Wayne grabbed his car keys and practically ran out of the room.

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The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0