

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 401

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Chapter 401

“Mind your own business. Our family affairs are none of your concern.” Logan could feel the hostility and possessiveness this young man had towards him and Paige.

Paige was a beautiful girl who never lacked admirers. Logan had seen guys give roses to Paige to show their affection.

He would be unhappy about it, but never really felt threatened.

But now...

He looked at the young man in front of him.

For the first time, he felt an indescribable fear and annoyance.

Family affairs? Paige was even more pissed off.

When did she and Kelsey become family?

It was obviously her grandmother who was hit by someone, so how did it turn into a family matter?

Paige's anger rose in an instant.

“Logan, there're no family affairs between us.” Paige spoke and unconsciously grabbed Baillie's wrist, “Mr. Scott, let's go!”

Baillie's eyes trembled for a moment. He glanced down at the delicate hand holding his wrist.

“Paige, stop throwing a tantrum!” Logan grabbed Paige's arm and pulled her back forcefully.

This time, before Paige could have a chance to speak, Baillie grabbed Logan's wrist and twisted it, causing Logan to instinctively let go due to the pain.

"What do you think you're doing?" Logan rarely lost his composure, getting angry in public.

"Sir, this is my last warning. If you harm Paige again, I won't be so polite." Baillie exerted a tremendous pressure.

Paige didn't know much about his background. Having such prime land in the H City, he was definitely not from an ordinary wealthy family.

That was why he was so impressive at such a young age.

Logan was not going to have a conflict with people in a crowded place. He just glanced at Baillie and then his gaze fell back on Paige.

After a deep glance at her, Logan said nothing and turned away without looking back.

Paige looked at his departing figure, thinking that this man was ruthless.

Did she completely break up with Logan?

Well! Great!

"Paige." Baillie's voice interrupted her self-mocking thoughts.

Paige took a deep breath, tucking her hair behind her ear, trying to look more presentable, "Baillie, I'm sorry you had to see that mess. I feel so embarrassed."

"There's nothing to be embarrassed about." Baillie said flatly, "Where are you going?"

"I need to handle the transfer procedure for my grandma." Paige replied.

"We're going the same way. Let's go together." Baillie had already walked towards the building where the transfer was processed as he said.

Paige looked at his tall and straight figure.

Baillie's back was different from Logan's. He had broader shoulders and looked more reliable.

Sigh, just before the land transaction, Baillie saw her in such a mess....

"What's wrong?"

Baillie walked a couple of steps and saw Paige still standing there, he stopped with a smile, "Do you need to hold hands to be able to walk?" Hold hands?

Paige suddenly remembered that she had just grabbed Baillie's wrist.

"No, no, no, no!" Paige waved her hands repeatedly and hurried to catch up. "I was just lost in thought."

Baillie nodded.

As they walked side by side, Paige thought Baillie would at least ask what happened.

He didn't say much all the way.

When Paige was handling the transfer, he didn't go anywhere else and just sat down.

When Paige finished and turned around, she saw Baillie staring at her. She was startled, as Baillie got up and walked towards her.

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"Mr. Scott, I thought you are visiting someone?" she asked.

Baillie replied, "Since I ran into you, it's only polite to pay a visit to your grandmother."

"What?" Paige didn't understand these formalities.

"Let's go."

Baillie reached out and naturally took the files from Paige's hands.

After all, he's the owner of the land, and she didn't dare to offend him before getting it. What if Mr. Scott got angry after being rejected? She'd have to find another piece of

land.

Paige led Baillie back to Granny Owens' ward.

Granny Owens really liked Rosalynn, and it was evident from her eyes how much she liked Rosalynn after a short period of time.

When Paige opened the door with Baillie, the two who were just joking suddenly had a baffled expression on their faces.

How come she just went out and came back with a handsome guy?

"Granny, this is my..." Paige couldn't find the right words.

She and Baillie were neither partners nor friends.

"Granny Owens, my name is Baillie, a friend of Paige's," he said gently.

"Yes, my friend," Paige smiled awkwardly.

"Good, good!" Granny Owens squinted her eyes in laughter. It was the first time her granddaughter brought a boy to see her.

Granny Owens was old, but she had a casual attitude towards life and death. However, Paige being alone was Granny Owens' concern.

Granny Owens kindly studied Baillie, "You're very handsome, Baillie. How old are you? Do you have a job? What about your family..."

"Granny!" Paige quickly tried to stop her.

But...

Baillie smiled, "Granny, I'm 23 years old. I started my business in college, and now I have a research and development company besides my inheritance. The revenue is quite good."

Paige looked at Baillie in amazement.

One dared to ask and the other dared to answer, huh?

"I have two older brothers in my family. One is running a private school, and the other is working in Internet industry," Baillie continued, "My family runs a real estate business and is also involved in the antique business."

Paige: "???"

There was no need to be that detailed!

Rosalynn sat next to Granny Owens and tried to hold back her laughter. When she was caught by Paige, she got a glare.

“Good, really good!” Granny Owens laughed even more happily!

It was clear that this young man had intentions towards her granddaughter.

Baillie’s gaze fell on Rosalynn. “Ms. Jared, I’ve heard so much about you.”

“About me?” Rosalynn was a little puzzled.

She had only recently started appearing in public.

“The factory you helped transform last time was my family’s business. I saw you at a conference once,” Baillie replied.

Rosalynn was even more puzzled.

This handsome guy had quite a background. Where did Paige find this treasure?

“Well, then let me formally introduce myself, Gabriella Jared, a good friend of Miss Paige.”

Paige: “???”

Where was this going? She was getting more and more confused! Could someone explain it to her?

“Mr. Scott, thank you for visiting my grandmother. I still have to arrange for her transfer to another hospital, so I won’t keep you! I’ll treat you to dinner another day!” How could Paige not understand the current situation?

She hurriedly wanted the visitor to leave. Luckily, Baillie knew when to back off and didn’t pester.

“That’s fine,” Baillie said.

“I’ll walk you out!” Paige immediately added.

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“Granny, I’ll come visit you some other time,” Baillie said softly.

“Great,” Granny Owens looked at Baillie, very satisfied.

He was good-looking, polite, and seemingly well-off. If he was of good nature, he'd be an excellent husband material.

Paige quickly led Baillie out of the ward.

"Thank you for walking me out," Baillie stopped walking.

"Alright, Mr. Scott, thank you so much for your help today," Paige maintained her professional smile.

Baillie looked at her, his eyes inscrutable. "You're welcome. Have you thought about what you'll treat me to?"

Paige was momentarily stunned, recalling that she had agreed to treat Baillie to a meal earlier.

"What would Mr. Scott like to eat?" Paige asked with a grin.

She was actually quite nervous. There was definitely something off about this guy!

"Alright," Baillie nodded.

Paige thought he would leave, but suddenly, he lifted his hand and tucked a loose strand of her hair behind her ear. His fingers were warm, gently brushing her cheek.

"Paige, next time someone does something you don't like, you can fight back with confidence. There's always someone to help you."

Paige was taken aback.

Baillie smiled, raised his hand, and gently tapped her forehead with his knuckle. "I'm leaving now."

"Take care, Mr. Scott..."

As expected, Baillie didn't linger and walked away quickly.

Paige stood still, touching her forehead, suddenly realizing what just happened..

What was he up to, exactly? Could it be...he was interested in her??

Paige pondered for a moment, but it didn't seem like a bad thing. She could use him to get that piece of land at a low price. She couldn't miss such a good opportunity. But once the land deal had been done, she would end the relationship immediately.

Baillie had just said he was 23 years old, which meant he was six years younger than her. In fact, she wasn't fond of relationships with younger guys. It felt like raising a son. With that in mind, Paige prepared to leave, but turned to see Logan and Kelsey standing nearby.

She coldly looked away, not intending to acknowledge them.

"Was that guy just now Paige's boyfriend?" Kelsey asked Logan.

She then was startled at Logan's sudden sullen expression. "Logan?" she tugged at his sleeve.

He turned to look at her: "Yeah?"

"I just asked if that guy was Paige's boyfriend," Kelsey repeated.

Logan, wearing a cold expression: "No."

"Well, I thought Paige had started dating." Kelsey mumbled, "Aunty Peyton has always been worried about Paige's love life. If that gentleman just now was her boyfriend, Aunty Peyton would be thrilled."

Logan pursed his lips, not responding. He had just seen that guy help Paige fix her hair, looking quite intimate. And Paige didn't avoid it.

Logan felt very anxious.

"Well, Paige still looks very angry. I wonder what she's planning to do next," Kelsey looked worried, "My mom just called, and I haven't told her about this whole thing yet."

"The surveillance footage is gone, so there's no evidence, no matter what she wants to do. Don't worry," Logan quickly returned to his usual demeanor.

Kelsey nodded: "Logan, I'm so glad you're here with me to deal with this. I don't know what I would have done otherwise."

Chapter 404

"We're gonna get married soon, so your grandma is also my grandma. No need to say stuff like that," Logan said, holding her hand. "But, Grandma can't stay here anymore"

Kelsey looked at Logan.

Maybe it's just her imagination, but Logan and Paige... how could that be?

When Paige came to the Sutton family, Logan had already been out working.

It seemed unlikely there was any connection between them.

"I've been worried about this too. The hospital said Grandma's condition isn't suitable for staying here anymore," Kelsey said with teary eyes.

Logan gently stroked her hand with his thumb, "I guess other hospitals wouldn't dare to take her either. Kelsey, should we send her to a specialized nursing home?"

"But..." Kelsey's face was filled with worry.

Logan softly said, "I have friends who do this. If you trust me, I'll arrange it."

"Of course I trust you," Kelsey held onto his arm, "Logan, thank you."

Logan gave her a warm smile.

In a short while, Paige and the caregiver pushed Granny Owens out in a wheelchair.

At this moment, Logan was about to send Kelsey away.

The two groups met unexpectedly.

"Granny Owens, I'm really sorry..." Kelsey wanted to approach her.

Rosalynn laughed, "Ms. Sharp, how could you change so fast? Didn't you just accuse Granny Owens of provoking your grandma in the first place, which caused her own injury?"

"Ms. Jared, what's the point of stirring up more trouble when things have already come to this?" Logan said in a deep voice.

"Is stating a fact considered as stirring up trouble?" Paige asked sarcastically.

Logan stared at her, his face sullen.

Paige used to be scared of Logan when he was this way. But now it was different.

Although Paige still loved Logan, having him was no longer her obsession.

Kelsey said: "Paige, we'll be family soon and among family members..."

"Shut up!" Paige interrupted Kelsey.

Granny Owens hesitated, "Family? Who is this?"

She had seen Kelsey before and her gaze fell on Logan.

Noticing Granny Owens's kind look, Kelsey quickly answered, "Granny Owens, this is my fiancé Logan, the eldest son of Paige's stepfather."

"I told you to shut up!" Paige was practically going insane, rushing over to Kelsey.

Kelsey exclaimed and hid behind Logan, who instinctively blocked Paige by pushing Paige back, making her stagger.

She steadied herself, looking at Logan in disbelief.

Logan was also taken aback.

"Paige..." he quickly approached her, "It was an accident!"

"Slap!"

Paige's slap landed ruthlessly.

"Oh my gosh! Logan!" Kelsey exclaimed, running over to him. "Paige! He's your brother! Are you out of your mind?"

"Brother?"

Paige glared at Logan, her laugh full of mockery.

Logan frowned, fearing that the next moment, Paige would reveal their secret.

"He will never be my brother again, Paige looked at Logan, "Logan, from today onwards, there's nothing between us."

After that, Paige pushed the wheelchair, and with Rosalynn's help, sent Granny Owens into the car.

Chapter 405

Paige got into the car and left, but Logan was still standing in the same place, lost and taken back.

What did she mean by what she just said?

“Logan, I hope you remember what Paige just said, Rosalynn looked at Logan before closing the car door and going to the passenger seat. “You know, I have ways to make you lose everything.”

“You guys have gone too far. It’s bad enough that you hit someone, but now you are threatening people?” Kelsey was furious.

“You are one to talk. You guys beat someone up, deleted evidence and lied. So don’t pretend to be all innocent here.” Rosalynn paused for a moment, “But. Do you guys really think what’s been deleted will be gone forever?”

Kelsey was stunned.

Rosalynn glanced at the two of them and got in the car.

The car quickly drove away.

Kelsey came back to her senses, tenderly stroking Logan’s cheek, “Does it hurt? Your sister has gone too far. No matter what, you’re innocent, why did she have to hit you...” Logan looked at Kelsey.

For a moment, Kelsey seemed to see something terrible in his eyes. But the next second, those things disappeared.

“It’s fine,” Logan shook his head, “Don’t you have something to rush off to? Go ahead, I’ll arrange for grandma’s place, and I’ll pick you up after it’s all set.”

“Okay,” Kelsey hugged Logan, “Thank you for your hard work.”

Logan patted her on the back of the head, “Go on.”

Kelsey then left.

Logan stood there, his cheek burning hot with pain. He looked down at his hands and remembered the scene when he pushed Paige with all his might.

The heartache and disappointment in her eyes as she looked at him.

Logan’s heart felt a sharp pain.

If he had known earlier that Kelsey’s grandmother was the one who hurt Paige’s grandmother, he would never have come today....

At the end of the day, it was Kelsey's grandmother who caused all this trouble!

Logan lowered his eyelids, his expression gradually turning icy.

Those who did wrong must face punishment, that was the principle.

Soon, Logan arranged for Kelsey's grandmother to be discharged from the hospital.

Kelsey's grandmother had Alzheimer's, and some other recurring ailments. At home, she would often suddenly get violent and hurt people, so they spent a lot of money sending her to the hospital.

Logan arranged for her to be sent to a nursing home that his friend owned. Kelsey's mother didn't have any objections, obviously scared and not intending to take Kelsey's grandma home.

"Logan, just handle it as you see fit, I trust you."

Logan nodded in agreement. Then he sent Kelsey's grandmother to the nursing home run by his friend.

"Logan, don't worry, I'll take good care of her since you sent her here."

Logan took his eyes off Kelsey's grandmother and looked at his friend, "No need."

The man was puzzled for a moment.

"You know what I mean," Logan added.

The man suddenly realized something and nodded, "Understood. Rest assured, we'll follow the usual rules, and will not let anyone notice anything wrong on the surface."

"Alright," Logan nodded, handing the man a card.

Then he left the nursing home.

Logan usually took his work very seriously.

But on that day, Logan, who never smoked in the car, sat alone in the car, smoking one cigarette after another.

Until Kelsey called to tell him she had finished her thing.

Logan looked at the caller ID, his eyes completely indifferent.

Chapter 406

As he answered the call, his voice was soft, asking, "Are you done with work?"

“Yup, you can come pick me up now!” Kelsey’s voice was sweet.

However, it still couldn’t compare to Paige’s voice.

“Sorry, I just settled the stuff with grandma and got caught up with some work. I won’t be able to pick you up today,” Logan said apologetically.

“Oh, well...” Kelsey was clearly displeased. “You go ahead and take care of your thing then.”

“I’ll take you on vacation when I get some time in a few days.” Logan continued.

“Great, you’re the best, Logan!”

After hanging up the phone, Logan was silent for a moment before suddenly hurling his cell phone at the car window. Immediately, the window shattered and glass fragments scattered.

At that moment, Paige and Rosalynn had already settled Granny Owens.

“We should have come earlier. Look at the rooms here, and then think about the rooms before! Not only shabby but there are even crazy people!” Paige said angrily.

Granny Owens managed a weak smile, and held Paige’s hand: “My sweet child, it’s no big deal. The old woman didn’t mean it, getting ill is just part of life. Let bygones be bygones.”

Paige’s face instantly clouded over.

“My dear, although your mom lost contact with me after she remarried, she used to be good to me. I hope she can be happy in this marriage. If I cause any further trouble, L...”

“So, for the happiness of other people, should my grandma be sacrificed?” Paige retorted. “You say she’s good to you, but haven’t you been good to her too?”

When her mom got remarried, Granny gave all the family property her dad had left them to her mom.

She said she had a pension and could still teach at school... she wouldn’t starve.

She said that remarriage wasn’t easy, so her mom needed more dowry to feel secure.

“Listen to your grandma!” Granny Owens said anxiously, her eyes turning teary.

Paige frowned, turning her head away without agreeing. If Kelsey had a good attitude, she might consider it, but that bitch even tried to frame her grandma!

Paige knew her grandma so well, who was gentle and kind, and would never provoke anyone on purpose.

Paige didn't even need to watch the surveillance to know what happened!

"Granny," seeing this, Rosalynn stepped forward with a smile. "She's being stubborn right now, but I'll persuade her. The most important thing for you to do right now is to recover!"

Granny Owens hesitated for a moment.

Finally, she sighed.

"It's my own fault. If I weren't in the hospital, then there'd be no problem," saying this, she suddenly remembered something, "Oh, no!"

"What's wrong?" Paige quickly asked.

"I forgot the peace charm you brought me. I left it on there!" Granny Owens became flustered.

"What's the big deal about that?" Rosalynn chuckled. "Paige, you stay here and have dinner with Granny. I'll go get it."

"Let me do it..."

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"Forget it. If you run into those two people again, won't you be at a disadvantage?"

Paige: "..."

She didn't know whether she would be at a disadvantage or not, but she would definitely fight if necessary. It's just that she didn't want to see Logan and Kelsey's lovey-dovey act again today. If she saw more of it, she'd want to puke!

"In that case, thanks for doing this." Paige hugged Rosalynn's waist, acting cute. "Luckily you were here today."

"Stop being clingy." Rosalynn pushed her head away.

After saying goodbye to Granny Owens and grabbing the car keys, she left.

When she went back to the hospital, she found the peace charm quickly.

As she was about to leave the place, she suddenly remembered Old Mrs. Silverman was here too. After hesitating for a moment, she turned around and went back.

act

Chapter 407

Rosalynn had thought about going to see Old Mrs. Silverman for quite a few times.

After all, Old Mrs. Silverman had cared for her genuinely over the years.

Now that her life was approaching the end and she still kept thinking about her, Rosalynn felt that she should visit out of both personal feelings and moral obligation.

She asked around for the location of the hospital room.

After walking down a green plant-filled corridor, turning right, and taking the elevator to the 8th floor, she found the entire floor occupied only by Old Mrs. Silverman.

The elevator door opened.

Just as Rosalynn stepped out, she saw a bunch of medical staff rushing out of their office.

She was a bit stunned. Suddenly, she had a bad feeling.

Instinctively, she sped up, following behind the medical staff.

After they quickly entered the patient room, Rosalynn suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Wayne Silverman, still looking somewhat pale, walked out of the room.

In that moment.

Rosalynn's mind went blank.

She thought Wayne should still be recuperating in the hospital.

Was there a chance to escape now?

Soon, Wayne gave her the answer. He looked up at her with beautiful eyes filled with fatigue that Rosalynn had almost never seen before.

Their gazes collided.

Rosalynn spoke first. "I have a friend's grandma who lives here. I went to the wrong place."

Wayne was silent, looking at her for a moment before he said, "My grandma doesn't have much time left."

Rosalynn's heart felt like it was being hit hard by something. "I'm sorry."

Wayne looked at her, his gaze so deep as if he was looking through her at the Rosalynn from six years ago.

Rosalynn's lips tightened. Reason told her that she should leave, but if Old Mrs. Silverman really died today, then she would never see that loving old lady again.

In the end, she still resolutely walked towards the patient room.

Wayne stood still, his eyes reddened as he watched her approach.

"I've always admired Old Mrs. Silverman, Rosalynn continued to make excuses for herself. "Though I didn't mean to come here, but..."

Before Rosalynn could finish, Wayne's tall figure seemed to collapse suddenly, tiredly bending down to rest his forehead on Rosalynn's shoulder.

Rosalynn stopped abruptly.

She found it ridiculous too.

Wayne was pretty sure who she was. She knew that her disguise was pointless, but the show had to go on.

Now, it seemed like the show couldn't anymore.

"I know you're not..." Wayne's deep voice echoed in her ears.

Rosalynn didn't respond.

A moment later, Wayne sighed, straightening up.

Then he walked back to the room's door: "Stop it."

The attending doctor looked at Wayne, his expression complicated.

"Give her the last shot," Wayne continued to say.

The attending physician knew that there was no hope for saving Old Mrs. Silverman. It was time for the family to say goodbye.

"Aren't you waiting for the others?" the attending physician asked.

"No one's coming."

The Silverman family had long been torn apart.

Rosalynn lowered her eyelids.

Old Mrs. Silverman originally had two sons and a daughter. The daughter died young due to an accident. Wayne's father was the second son. Technically, the heir of the Silverman family should have been the eldest son.

Chapter 408

To make her eldest son an outstanding heir, Old Mrs. Silverman was super strict with him.

Maybe a bit too strict.

Crushed under the pressure, her son left a note blaming his mother and chose to end his life at the age of twenty. It was said that he didn't hesitate at all, leaving no chance of survival.

As for Wayne's dad, let's call him an artist.

He didn't have any real talents.

He thought that after his brother died, he would inherit the Silverman family's fortune.

However, Old Mrs. Silverman knew he wasn't capable of it.

So she tightly controlled the family business with no intention of allowing him to take over.

Instead, it was his wife, whom he married that got Old Mrs. Silverman's trust.

And as Wayne was born and grew, Wayne's father completely lost his chance to inherit the family fortune. Because of this, Old Mrs. Silverman and her younger son's relationship was always tense, and he was so unwilling to maintain any ties with her, especially after she became sick.

Maybe because Wayne had been reforming the Silverman's family business for years, and Maddie Fuller nearly went crazy because of Wayne, the couple finally didn't fake it anymore and stopped visiting Old Mrs. Silverman altogether.

As for the other Silverman family members, they all hated Wayne just the same.

To them, Old Mrs. Silverman was of no use, so they didn't care about her anymore.

Among them were people who had been taken care of by Old Mrs. Silverman since they were little.

Rosalynn couldn't believe it either. A woman who once ruled the world was left like this at the end of her life..

The nurse gave Old Mrs. Silverman an injection.

Wayne looked at Rosalynn at the door: "Ms. Jared, can I ask you for a favor?"

Rosalynn thought for a moment: "President Silverman, please speak."

"My grandma is very concerned about a person who looks a lot like you. I want her to be more at ease in her last moments. Can you pretend to be her and listen to her thoughts?"

?

Rosalynn stared at him. Was he giving her a legitimate reason to visit Old Mrs. Silverman?

"Well." Rosalynn nodded.

Wayne gave a bitter smile: "Thank you."

Rosalynn didn't say anything.

She stepped into the ward, and sat next to Old Mrs. Silverman, holding her swollen hand, waiting for the medicine to take effect.

They finally reunited.

Old Mrs. Silverman had become even weaker and looked extremely vulnerable.

After a while, Old Mrs. Silverman woke up and looked at Rosalynn. Her eyes slowly became clearer.

"Rosa?" she said weakly.

"Old Mrs. Silverman, are you awake?" Rosalynn had a gentle smile on her face.

"Little Rosalynn..." Old Mrs. Silverman's voice was hoarse, "Why did it take you so long to come see me? I've been waiting for you for so long."

Rosalynn almost burst into tears.

She held it back: "Old lady, I'm sorry. President Silverman gave me so much work, it seemed like there was no way for me to get it done..."

"Why didn't you come to me to complain?" Old Mrs. Silverman looked heartbroken and tried to touch Rosalynn's cheek.

But she was too weak, she couldn't lift her arm halfway.

Rosalynn knew what she meant, and she pressed her cheek against the palm of Mrs. Silverman's hand..

The warmth was fading fast. Her hand was freezing.

Rosalynn's heart ached tremendously. She should have visited Old Mrs. Silverman much earlier.

What if Wayne found out?

At least... at least it would ease some of Old Mrs. Silverman's regrets.

"Are

you

tired? You've lost weight," Old Mrs. Silverman asked with concern.

Chapter 409

After holding back her tears for a long time, she couldn't bear it any longer. Tears rolled down from her eyes and landed on Old Mrs. Silverman's cold palm.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely eat well and gain some weight back!" Rosalynn cried while keeping a friendly smile on her face..

Old Mrs. Silverman's breathing became heavy.

She struggled to nod: "Good... good..."

"Ma'am, do you remember telling me about the black sand beach? I went there to see the stars, and they were really beautiful. There was a meteor shower that night, but I forgot to make a wish."

Old Mrs. Silverman looked at her, eyes full of love.

For most of the past seven or eight years, she'd been in a daze.

When she was occasionally lucid, she had some idea of how much pain and torment this sweet girl had endured because of her grandson.

"Rosa..." she gasped, "I didn't teach Wayne well, and you've suffered a lot because of him..."

Old Mrs. Silverman started breathing even faster.

“Ma’am!” Rosalynn exclaimed.

But Old Mrs. Silverman held her hand tightly: “Forgive him, and don’t... don’t leave him...”

“Okay, I promise you, I promise everything.” Rosalynn immediately replied.

Wayne stood behind Rosalynn, and his hands clenched into fists.

Having got her answer, Old Mrs. Silverman’s hand loosened. She looked at the ceiling, breathing more and more difficult.

“Wayne...” she called out to him again.

Wayne stepped forward: “Grandma, I’m here.”

“Ayden, be good, be good.”

Wayne pursed his lips, not speaking.

But Old Mrs. Silverman didn’t seem to be waiting for his answer. Instead, she seemed to be talking to a child from a faraway past.

Soon, her breathing slowed down. “Ayden! I’m sorry! I’m coming to find you... come... come find...”

Ayden was Old Mrs. Silverman’s eldest son who had committed suicide.

Before she could finish her sentence, the light in her eyes gradually faded.

Her body stopped shaking, and her eyes slowly closed.

“Ma’am!” Rosalynn called out to her.

There was no response.

Unable to control herself, she laid her head on Old Mrs. Silverman’s palm and cried.

Wayne stood there, looking at the old lady for a few seconds, then turned away and called someone in to tidy her up and send her to the funeral home.

Around the same time, the official websites of the Silverman Group and Bane Corporation published obituaries.

As one of the first H Country entrepreneurs to achieve great success overseas, Old Mrs. Silverman’s name quickly topped the trending charts on social media. Although everyone in the Silverman family had some resentment towards Old Mrs. Silverman, in

the outside world, Old Mrs. Silverman was indeed a role model for many, especially women.

In that era, she created a miracle for women, inspiring countless struggling women.

On social media, everyone were commemorating her.

Old Mrs. Silverman's critical condition wasn't sudden, as Wayne received a call from the hospital two days earlier. For the past two days, he hadn't been to the company to deal with affairs because he had to accompany his grandmother.

The funeral arrangements were almost in place, and the memorial service was scheduled for three days later.

After the memorial service, the body would be cremated.

As they left the funeral home, it was already late at night..

"President Silverman, my condolences."

Wayne looked at her, whose eyes were swollen from crying.

"You too, take care." Wayne's voice was a bit hoarse. Rosalynn frowned slightly.

Chapter 410

When someone was tired, they were more likely to have instinctive behavior towards familiar people.

For example, this scene right now.

Rosalynn stepped forward, raised her hand, and pressed the back of her hand against Wayne's forehead.

Wayne immediately froze. He dared not move, fearing that he would startle Rosalynn.

"You're a little feverish, Rosalynn took her hand back, looked up at Wayne, and then she froze, too.

What on earth was she just doing?

"Sorry, I'm used to doing this when I'm with my family..." Rosalynn stepped back.

To be precise, she was used to doing it when she was with the kids at home, using the back of her hand to check the forehead to see if there's a fever.

Wayne looked at her, swallowing twice.

"It's okay," he shook his head, seemingly weak, "no wonder my head feels lightheaded, turns out I have a fever..."

Rosalynn was puzzled by Wayne's attitude. Had he already accepted that he wasn't Rosalynn?

"Ms. Jared," Wayne looked up at her, he was still weak, "I have a favor to ask."

"Go ahead, President Silverman."

"I might not be able to drive now. Do you mind give me a ride?" His tone and eyes were both sincere.

So sincere that Rosalynn couldn't find a reason to refuse.

"Sorry, I have something else to do. I can call a friend to help you, though?" Rosalynn suggested.

Wayne sighed gently, shaking his head weakly, "Never mind, I don't really want to see strangers right now. I'll just drive back slowly by myself. Thanks for everything, Ms. Jared."

With that, Wayne nodded slightly and headed towards his car.

"You're not in any condition to drive." Rosalynn instinctively grabbed his hand.

But after a second, she frowned and let go of his hand.

"I'll be fine, I'll just go slow..."

Rosalynn frowned deeply. Fine, just for Old Mrs. Silverman's sake.

"I'll take you!" Rosalynn's tone was slightly impatient.

Wayne stood there and said softly, "I'd appreciate it."

Soon, Rosalynn was driving on the road.

Wayne sat in the passenger seat. In the past, she would occasionally go to the company with Wayne, When she was driving, he would only sit in the backseat.

The only relief now was that Wayne fell asleep as soon as he got into the car, curling up his tall body and avoiding some unnecessary awkward situations. While driving, it was Wayne's phone that was navigating.

Rosalynn didn't pay much attention to the destination until half an hour later when the familiar city block appeared before her eyes.

Was he going back to the company?

No...

Rosalynn's gaze returned to the navigation path.

Turn right at the next intersection, that's the direction to the apartment.

Her face darkened.

For the rest of the way, she didn't even need navigation.

Soon, she had driven into the garage.

In theory, Rosalynn wasn't supposed to go straight into the garage, only registered cars could.

However, as soon as her car arrived, the barrier lifted.

Before she could react, the car slid into the underground garage.

It seemed that Wayne had registered her car plate number in advance as the owner.

Today, he didn't cross the line, always calling her Ms. Jared, and never saying anything weird...

She found an open space to park the car.

"President Silverman," Rosalynn looked at Wayne.

Wayne frowned slightly, waking up.

The moment he opened his eyes, he stared at Rosalynn, looking a bit confused.

In a second or two, his eyes refocused. "Sorry, I fell asleep."

"It's okay. I followed your navigation address and suddenly entered the garage... Did you register my license plate?" Rosalynn asked directly.