

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 411

Chapter 411

Wayne rubbed his brow. “Hmm, I added it when the car started”

“Which building do you live in? I’ll drop you off downstairs.”

“Building 2,” Wayne replied.

Rosalynn started the car, pretended to look for directions, and then turned the steering wheel towards Building 2.

Building 2

The apartment she had lived in for five years was also in Building 2.

Please don’t tell her that Wayne had been living here all these years.

Even the media had caught Wayne and Olivia Whaley coming out of the villa in Moonlit Lake. The paparazzi had framed their shot quite well. It was a beautiful day, and all the plants in the garden seemed to have been given life.

The couple in the picture looked like characters from a fairy tale.

Suddenly, a strong idea emerged in Rosalynn’s mind.

No matter what Wayne’s purpose was in bringing her here, she wanted to go up and take a look.

And then exposed Wayne’s tricks.

Mocked him mercilessly

But...

Reason still suppressed this childish and meaningless idea.

Soon, they arrived at Building 2.

“Thanks. I owe you another favor,” Wayne looked at her. “Will you come to my grandma’s memorial service?”

Rosalynn shook her head

She had already seen the old lady for the last time, and she could imagine who would show up at the memorial.

Many of them had seen Rosalynn before. She felt it was impolite to appear at the memorial and didn’t want to be the subject of gossip.

“Well.” Wayne looked a little disappointed, but he didn’t insist.

Where was the domineering and unreasonable Wayne? Rosalynn was very surprised.

“Thank you for taking me home. Goodnight.”

Wayne then opened the car door.

As he got up, Rosalynn clearly felt his body wobble. But he still managed to stand steady.

After closing the car door, Rosalynn was ready to start the car and leave.

She even worried that Wayne would play some tricks, but he really just wanted her to drop him off.

Rosalynn let out a sigh of relief. Ignoring the hint of strangeness in her heart, she buried it deep down.

Just as she was about to leave, Wayne, who had walked out a few steps, suddenly slowed down, then swayed and looked like he was going to fall.

He quickly reached out to the pillar beside him.

Seeing this, Rosalynn quickly turned off the engine, pushed open the car door, and ran over.

“President Silverman, are you alright?”

Wayne’s forehead was already covered with a layer of cold sweat, and his breathing seemed off. He glanced at Rosalynn: “It’s okay, Ms. Jared. Go home, please. I’ll rest for a while and then go upstairs.”

“Stomachache?” Rosalynn hesitated and asked.

Wayne nodded. “These past few days, I’ve been busy taking care of my grandma and haven’t eaten much... Oh...”

He looked like he was in a lot of pain, his hand clenching into a fist and pressing against his stomach.

“I’ll take you to the hospital, Rosalynn said in a deep voice.

“No need,” Wayne shook his head, “I have medicine at home.”

Home? Here?

Rosalynn frowned.

It couldn’t be. How could he think of this place as home? He had never liked this place.

“... let me help you upstairs.”

Wayne didn’t look up, as if considering whether to let her go with him. In fact, he didn’t want to seem too eager, fearing it would give away his plan. However, this behavior in Rosalynn’s eyes was different. Indeed, he hadn’t been living here, so he was afraid to let her upstairs, for fear of being exposed. “If it’s not too much trouble, Ms Jared”

He pondered for a moment, then nodded with a pained expression.

He was in so much pain now that even taking a single step seemed difficult. Since she was going to take him upstairs, she would undoubtedly have to help him. Rosalynn reached out to hold his arm: "Let's go."

"Thank you."

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Wayne still showed restraint. But deep down, an evil thought kept stirring.

Take her back, lock her up, hide her, never let her leave again!

The elevator slowly ascended.

When they reached the first floor, the elevator door opened.

"Wow, what a coincidence, sir!" The florist's owner, holding a bouquet of flowers, stood at the door and exclaimed in surprise.

Then her gaze fell upon Rosalynn, and she became even more surprised: "You actually know this mister?"

"You know each other?" asked Wayne.

"Last time when you came to pick up some flowers, I told you about a young lady who bought all the sunflowers, right? It's her!" The florist stepped in and asked Rosalynn with a smile, "Did your daughter like those sunflowers?"

Wayne's body stiffened.

Rosalynn, too, was flustered, but she kept her cool on the surface.

"She loved them," she replied, very calmly.

Wayne stared at her.

A daughter? Was she married?

Yeah...there'd always been rumors that Hilaria Jared's granddaughter got married early...

"That's great! The florist laughed.

She didn't sense anything amiss.

The elevator reached their floor quickly, and Wayne didn't say anything until they arrived.

Rosalynn sensed a subtle but dangerous atmosphere.

So, when the elevator door opened, she didn't plan on getting out of the elevator.

"President Silverman, I'll leave you here," she said indifferently.

Little did she know....

"Since you are here, why don't you come inside?"

Before Rosalynn could refuse, Wayne grabbed her wrist, strode out of the elevator, and used his fingerprint to unlock the door.

He pushed a struggling Rosalynn into the dark house and stepped in after her, locking the door behind them.

"President Silverman, what are you doing?" Rosalynn tried to move forward, attempting to leave.

Wayne flicked on the light switch, and the brightness almost blinded Rosalynn.

After a moment, she lowered her hand that was shielding her eyes and unconsciously scanned the room.

She was slightly startled.

The interior was just as neat as when she left, only some things had aged.

Fresh flowers, the kind she used to buy, were placed on the coffee table and dining table.

Suddenly, she recalled the night the florist said the flowers that were reserved...

Could that customer be...

"How old is your daughter?" Wayne asked, his heart aching sharply.

He and she were supposed to have a child together.

But now...

"Four years old." Rosalynn replied, lying calmly.

Wayne's brow furrowed slightly.

“Are you married?”

Before Rosalynn could finish, Wayne suddenly cupped her face and kissed her lips, stopping the rest of her words.

He was going crazy!

Married, with a daughter.

He wanted to kill that man!!!

Rosalynn had no idea that Wayne, who had been talking calmly, would suddenly do this.

She could struggle at first.

But Wayne knew how to tease her all too well.

Chapter 413

Rosalynn’s mind was all over the place.

Somehow, she and Wayne had ended up on the bed in the master bedroom. It wasn’t until Wayne started unbuttoning her blouse that she snapped out of it.

“Stop!” Rosalynn struggled.

But Wayne had only pretended to be weak earlier, and now he was showing his strength, completely ignoring Rosalynn’s struggles.

Soon, her blouse was fully open, and her upper body was exposed.

However, Wayne suddenly stopped. He stared at the faint scar on Rosalynn’s lower abdomen. He had seen a scar in the same spot on Maddie when he was young.

Maddie told him it was a cesarean section scar left from giving birth to him.

“Get off!” Rosalynn kicked Wayne hard in the chest.

Wayne was thrown off the bed and his head was hit against the wall, making a muffled thud.

“Oh my God!”

Rosalynn was startled by the sound. The back of the head was a very fragile part.

She quickly covered herself with the clothes, got out of bed, and ran to Wayne’s side.

“Are you okay? Still conscious?”

Wayne wasn't entirely pretending earlier. His stomach ache was real, and he might have a fever, too.

Now that his head had been hit, it felt even worse.

Wayne looked at her, “Why are you worried? Wouldn't it be better for you if I died?”

“You can't die on my watch, my daughter's still young, and I don't wanna go to jail because of you!” Saying that, she quickly buttoned her blouse, “Come on, let's go to the hospital and get your head checked.”

“No...”

Wayne frowned, his tone heavy.

He had finally returned to his old self. Sure enough, leopard can't change its spots.

“You might have a concussion!” Rosalynn said seriously.

Wayne was still mourning the scar, her daughter, and the pain they were causing him.

He was about to go crazy

“Divorce him.” Wayne suddenly said.

Rosalynn was speechless.

It was still the same him. He had been acting the whole time.

“Why?” she asked.

“You promised Grandma to forgive me, didn't you? If you forgive me, you can't marry someone else!” Wayne looked at her pitifully, his eyes red, “I can accept your daughter, I'll treat her well, just get divorced and come back to me.”

Rosalynn looked at him, even more angry.

“President Silverman, you're right, it is better if you die.”

After saying that, she didn't want to waste any more time, and got up to leave

Seeing this, Wayne immediately hugged her: “Don't go... please, don't go...”

Five years had passed, Rosalynn was still in agony because of Wayne.

“President Silverman, are you mistaking me for someone else again?” Rosalynn gritted her teeth and asked

Wayne pressed his forehead against her back, his body trembling slightly, but still holding her tight.

Which was his way to refute her words.

“Speak something!” Rosalynn elbowed him.

Wayne spoke up.

“Divorce him now!”

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Rosalynn was about to speak. But suddenly, Wayne fell on her.

“Wayne!”

Startled, Rosalynn turned to see Wayne with a tight frown, pressing his stomach.

“Where’s the medicine?” Rosalynn asked.

“Help me out. Wayne managed to say before gasping for breath, looking like he was in great pain

Rosalynn couldn’t discern if he was acting or not.

Hesitating for a moment, she still helped him out of the bedroom, following his instructions to head to the sofa.

On the sofa, there were pillows and a folded blanket.

At first, Rosalynn didn’t think much of it as she helped Wayne lie down. “Where’s the medicine?”

“Second drawer under the TV...” Wayne replied.

As Rosalynn was about to go fetch it, Wayne suddenly grabbed her wrist, his eyes red and filled with grievance. “You won’t use this opportunity to run away, right?” Rosalynn: “”

She hadn’t thought about it just now, but now that President Silverman reminded her, it was a way out.

“I won’t run.” Rosalynn said impatiently.

Wayne hesitated for a moment before finally letting go.

Afterwards, even though he was in pain, he still kept his eyes open, watching her bustling around.

Fetching the medicine, heating water...

Then she returned to his side.

“Come on, take these pills.”

Wayne took these pills, throwing them into his mouth and washing them down with a sip of water.

Before, she would always coax him into taking medicine.

Now, she was so impatient.

Did she not love him anymore? Had she fallen for the father of her child?

As Wayne thought about it, the pain seemed unbearable, his heart twisted like a knife.

“Why does your face look even worse after taking the medicine?” Rosalynn frowned.

“No, we should go straight to the hospital.”

Wayne shook his head.

sainety Mead place

Then, when Rosalynn wasn't paying attention, he grabbed her hand and placed it on his chest. “I'll stop messing around, just don't leave me alone. I'm scared.” Scared?

When did Wayne ever get scared?

Oh right, he was afraid of worms and snakes.

“Rosa.” Wayne held her hand tightly. “Once grandma is gone, I'm alone.”

Rosalynn was taken aback.

Wayne closed his eyes, tears welling up in the corners of his eyes.

“How could that be...” she said softly.

“Do you know why Maddie suddenly turned against me?” Wayne's voice was very soft, as if he was afraid to scaring her away.

Rosalynn thought for a moment, “Why?”

At first, it was rumored that Wayne had a falling out with Maddie because of Olivia.

But in reality, the rift between Wayne and Maddie had appeared earlier.

Back then, Rosalynn was still alive.

“She suddenly found out that the son she had raised for over 20 years was not her biological son.” Wayne let out a ludicrous laugh.

“You...” Rosalynn was shocked.

She hadn’t heard about this.

“Do you know where I came from? Who are my parents?” Wayne suddenly opened his eyes, his beautiful pupils filled with a fragility that Rosalynn had never seen before. “You don’t have to tell me that if it’s too much.”

Rosalynn already had a vague feeling that there would be a huge tragedy behind this.

“I want to tell you.” Wayne said softly.

Rosalynn didn’t respond, which was an implicit agreement to let him continue.

“My biological father is probably Ayden Silverman.”

“Your uncle?” Rosalynn was shocked. “But your age....you were born three years after his death.”

“Something was off about Ayden, and Grandma had noticed that a long time ago. Just in case, she preserved his sperm under the guise of a health check. The year after he died, Grandma found a gifted female student from a prestigious university and bought her egg. After combining the egg with Ayden’s sperm and creating an embryo. Grandma implanted it in Maddie, who was undergoing in vitro fertilization at that time.

Rosalynn was extremely shocked.

We however, laughed “I found out about this when I was eleven years old.”

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chapter 416

His feelings towards his grandmother changed again.

As he grew older, Wayne finally understood that much of his grandmother’s love for him came from her guilt towards her eldest son. So, this love shifted onto him. To put it bluntly, he was just a substitute for her eldest son.

However, when she was really gone, Wayne looked around blankly, finding himself in a desolate place.

Fortunately, the god was kind to him and returned his lover to his side at this moment.

This way, he wouldn’t be swallowed up by indescribable emotions in the endless nights.

That night, Rosalynn didn't leave him alone.

On the small sofa, Wayne hugged her tightly, and with painful memories, fell into a deep sleep.

Rosalynn didn't sleep well.

She often heard Wayne's painful mutters. He sometimes called for his grandma and spent most of his time calling for Rosa.

She really didn't understand Wayne. Why did he always chase something that he cannot have?

When she was by his side, he would always think of Olivia. But when Olivia was back, he suddenly couldn't forget about her.

As it was getting light outside, Rosalynn, who hadn't slept the night before, was finally defeated by sleepiness.

She snuggled up to Wayne and fell into a deep sleep.

This sleep lasted until her phone rang, piercing her ears.

Rosalynn's eyes remained closed while reaching for the phone, which was handed to her.

She didn't think anything was wrong.

Picking up the phone.

"Is this Rosalynn? The voice on the other end sounded familiar.

Rosalynn thought for a moment.

"Aunty Peyton?"

Peyton quickly laughed on the other end, "Are you still asleep?"

"I was busy until late last night. Do you need anything, auntie?" Rosalynn sat up, shaking her groggy head.

Peyton hesitated for a few seconds, "Well, about Paige's grandmother's incident, I heard you were there too?"

Rosalynn was silent for a second.

Her expression instantly turned cold..

“Yes, I was there. Granny’s head was cracked open, and she got four stitches. The doctor said if the wound were a little bigger, there would have been a big problem,” Rosalynn replied.

Peyton laughed awkwardly, “Hear me out, the one who hurt her, actually, was the grandmother of Logan’s fiancée. I was thinking...”

“Auntie, you’re not asking me to persuade Paige to give up pursuing responsibility, are you?” Rosalynn asked.

Peyton was silent for a moment.

“After all, Logan and Kelsey are getting married,” Peyton answered, “I really don’t want to make things so tense. Of course, if Paige’s grandmother was seriously injured, I would definitely support Paige in pursuing it, but there’s no harm done, right?”

Rosalynn gently rubbed her temple, clearly becoming impatient.

Yesterday, she had warned Logan and Ms. Sharp not to make a fuss about it to Peyton.

Over the years, she had almost been living together with Paige.

Regarding her mother...she couldn’t say that Paige’s mother wasn’t good to Paige.

But she always made Paige swallow her pride, acting obedient and submissive for the sake of their new family.

Even once, a relative of the Grant Sutton wanted to please a client and sought their help. Knowing the client’s household had a widower in his mid-forties, they came looking for Paige.

The widower was 45, had one daughter, two sons, had married three times, and divorced three times because of domestic violence.

These were all things Peyton had told Paige before.

But that day, she said to Paige, “Daughter, just help your uncle, pretend to go on a blind date with him.”

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“Just pretend to go on a blind date.”

“We’ll never actually develop it into a real date.”

“How could mother bear to marry you off to such a guy?”

“What would you lose in helping Grant?”

“In the Sutton family, everyone takes good care of us. We really can’t be that ungrateful.”

These were the voice messages Peyton sent after Paige’s rejection.

Rosalynn was almost furious after listening to them. She hated men who resorted to domestic violence.

That day, she did some research on that guy, and what she found truly scared her.

The guy was quite a scumbag, with a long list of bad deeds, which were enough to put him in jail several times.

It was all thanks to his powerful family in the local area and their willingness to spend money to cover up his past.

Rosalynn immediately had someone spread the information they found all over the internet.

The incident quickly escalated.

Two days later, the man got arrested.

His powerful local family got rooted out and completely eradicated by the police using the man as a breakthrough.

Naturally, the business of the Sutton family’s relative also collapsed, the money spent on connections wasted.

From that moment on, Rosalynn had a hunch that Peyton might love Paige, but in her heart, she hadn’t really put Paige in a significant position.

Instead, she was more like treating Paige as an accessory for a rich life when marrying Grant.

As an accessory, her life should naturally be arranged by her mother.

“Sorry, Aunty Peyton,” Rosalynn interrupted coldly, “no matter what the issue is, I will always stand by Paige’s side. If she’s not willing to let go, we’ll keep following up on this.”

“Why can’t you think things from my perspective?” Peyton sounded anxious.

Seemed like she hit a wall with Paige.

“And you?” Rosalynn’s tone grew colder, “Did you ever think about her?”

Peyton’s voice stopped abruptly, and she hung up after a few seconds.

Rosalynn threw her cell phone aside, agitated, and lay back in bed.

Wait... Lay back?

Rosalynn recalled that she was sleeping on the couch locked in Wayne’s arms, right?

Now... She was surprised to see she was in the bedroom!

Looking at the person beside her, she met Wayne’s sharp gaze.

The next second, instinctively, she lifted the quilt corner and checked herself. Thankfully, she still had her clothes on.

“When I said I wouldn’t do anything, I meant it,” Wayne said slowly, “Do you also have a friend named Paige?”

Rosalynn: “...”

“What are you pretending?”

She grabbed a pillow and threw it directly at Wayne’s face.

Wayne caught the pillow and suddenly burst into laughter.

Rosalynn couldn’t stand him anymore.

Her real identity was supposed to be kept a secret, but now it’s exposed.

Wayne had created a new persona for her, a woman now married with a 4-year-old daughter.

She lifted the quilt and got ready to get out of bed.

Wayne, however, quickly wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her back.

“What are you doing? Wayne, I’m married! Have some decency and morals, will you?”

Previously, when Olivia was married, Wayne would rather find a replacement, not steal her back.

Rosalynn hoped that this good quality would continue forever.

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“That kind of thing doesn’t exist anymore.”

Seeing that she wasn’t pretending anymore, Wayne couldn’t control his excitement.

His lips lightly slid over her pale neck, and his hot breath was sprayed on her blushing ear.

Wayne gazed at her and kissed her soft earlobe

“Wayne’ Calm down a bit!” She turned her head and frowned, trying to dodge.

But how could Wayne let her escape? He immediately molloed over and propped himself up on his hands on either side of her, his breath a bit rushed.

Rosalynn’s cheeks were insanely red.

“Rosa, I’ve never been more awake than I am now, Wayne said before lowering his head to kiss her

Rosalynn, of course, resisted

Wayne simply embraced her waist and forced her to sit on him.

One hand around her waist and the other holding the back of her head, deepening the kiss.

Poor buttons. They escaped the ordeal last night, but today they couldn’t get away

Wayne pulled and a few buttons rolled onto the bed.

Rosalynn tried to push his hands away, but she didn’t have the strength to do so, so Wayne grabbed her hands instead, their fingers tightly interlocked.

Kisses followed the sharp edges of her chin, all the way down.

Rosalynn’s breaths were chaotic, her head slightly raised, her red lips parted, like a fish on the edge of suffocation.

Her body had been completely controlled by Wayne since he brought her home months ago. And in the following years, she sank deeper and deeper.

Rosalynn once thought that she might be on a path of depravity, never to return, but over the past five years without Wayne, she lost interest in other men.

She couldn’t feel any emotions at all toward them.

Paige was very worried at one point that she had suffered too much damage from Wayne, her sexual orientation altered.

Now, she could give Paige an answer.

Her sexual orientation hadn't changed, and her instinct still succumbed to Wayne.

"Rosa-

Wayne held her chin, looking at her slightly unfocused eyes.

He really liked her expression.

Wayne lowered his head and gently kissed her eyes.

Rosalynn's eyelashes trembled slightly.

"Wayne, are you humiliating me?" Rosalynn gasped.

Wayne kissed her lips: "Rosalynn, I'm loving you."

Love?

Rosalynn felt the word coming from Wayne, very ironic.

"Do you want to sleep with me?" She looked at Wayne.

"Then quit dallying and get on with it, I have work to do."

Wayne's brow furrowed. He tried to find her feelings towards him in Rosalynn's gaze.

"But Wayne, you have to think clearly that if we sleep together, I will break up with you completely," Rosalynn's gaze was firm, "In the future, I will cooperate with all your enemies and fight against you."

"Do you hate me that much?" Wayne asked in a deep voice.

"Why not?" Rosalynn sneered, "Were you happy just now because I couldn't resist your seduction?"

Wayne didn't answer.

Rosalynn continued, "Do you know why I couldn't resist? Because from the first day I was with you, you tamed me like a tool for your venting. Wayne, your happiness is built on trampling me."

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To be honest

Although Rosalynn talked tough, she had to admit that with Wayne on the bed, she had more pleasure than pain.

He was pretty skilled.

"I thought you liked it," Wayne frowned.

Rosalynn thought to herself.

Congrats, you got it right.

But she still looked cold on the surface.

"Wayne, leave some dignity for us. From the moment you decided to abort the child in my belly, the future that could have existed between us was destroyed by you."

After saying that, she looked away, pushing the stunned Wayne aside.

No need to pretend to be strangers now that everything was on the table.

She went to the cloakroom, saw that her clothes were still neatly placed in the wardrobe, and Rosalynn felt a sour sensation in her nose for a moment.

Time flew by.

Wayne seemed to want to keep some memories here. However, daydreams were always just daydreams.

She casually switched to another set of clothes.

Coming out of the cloakroom, Wayne was standing barefoot at the door.

Rosalynn ignored him and headed straight for the front door. As she passed Wayne, he hugged her again.

Rosalynn sighed

"President Silverman, you've always been a dignified person, is it worth it to be so entangled like this?" she asked, "I'm already married, I have a child and have forgotten the pain you brought me in the past. I have started a new life. If you really like me, just leave me alone."

Hearing about marriage and child, it felt like a knife twisting in Wayne's heart.

"You promised grandma that you would forgive me, give me another chance... Rosa, give me another chance," Wayne's voice trembled a bit.

Rosalynn simply turned around, and she looked up at Wayne with red eyes.

When had he become so fragile?

Maybe...

When Olivia left him, he had been through this too, right?

"But I don't love you anymore," Rosalynn's tone was filled with candor and regret.

Wayne frowned and fell silent. Tears rolled down from the corner of his eyes.

Rosalynn watched as the tears seemed to eventually crash heavily onto her heart.

Ridiculous.

It was simply too ridiculous. Why would he cry for her?

"I'm leaving." Rosalynn suppressed the various emotions surging in her heart.

No turning back.

Rosalynn, you must not turn back.

You have to remember every time he hurt you, remember the look on his face when he was determined to make you have an abortion.

He was not worth it.

Maybe it was because he didn't love you anymore that you've made up your mind.

Wayne stood still, like an isolated island. He watched Rosalynn's determined departure, covering his chest, feeling so heartbroken that even breathing was excruciatingly painful.

Rosalynn arrived at the garage.

Got in the car and locked the door.

Suddenly everything became quiet around her.

She grasped the steering wheel, releasing her suppressed emotions, allowing the good and bad ones to collide wildly within her body.

Before going to the studio, she went to see Paige's grandma to return her amulet.

When she was about to leave, Paige came over.

“Hey, you are looking good, where did you go last night?” Paige’s eyes were still a bit red from crying. Seeing Rosalynn, she seemed a bit afraid that she would find out something, and jokingly asked.

Rosalynn didn’t expose her.

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When did I ever look bad?” she replied.

“Granny, she’s so full of herself, Paige said.

Granny Owens chuckled, but she seemed to be a bit preoccupied.

Rosalynn pondered a bit.

Since Peyton had shown up... could it be possible that Granny had been approached too?

Rosalynn stayed at the hospital for a while, then she left and headed to the studio.

As soon as she arrived, Lola came running over.

“What’s the matter? Miss Elegant Lola is walking in a hurry? What’s the big deal?” Rosalynn placed her bag down and teased Lola.

Lola frowned, “Gabriella, Joe’s computer is gone.”

“When did this happen? Rosalynn furrowed her brows, “Are there any important items in the computer?”

“The revised plan for the FreshBite project...” Lola answered.

“I see.” Rosalynn nodded, “No biggie. The thief can’t use that stuff, anyway. Just do a quick wipe, and it’s gone.”

Lola looked slightly puzzled.

Gabriella had always been careful. Why was she so calm in the face of such a serious accident today?

“Why are you staring at me?” Rosalynn asked.

“Gabriella, aren’t you worried that a competitor might have stolen Joe’s computer?” Lola asked solemnly.

A similar incident had happened last year, when one of their colleagues’ email accounts was hacked. It contained lots of important project-related data.

As soon as Gabriella found out, she immediately contacted someone to handle the situation urgently.

Although some information was still leaked, fortunately, Gabriella managed to turn around the tables and not let the project fail.

Rosalynn smiled. "Don't worry, even if a competitor has it, it won't affect us."

"Right!" Lola clapped her hands. "Wait, Gabriella, do you have a backup plan?"

Rosalynn just smiled and didn't answer.

But Lola let out a sigh of relief. Looking down at Rosalynn's clothes, she noticed that today's outfit was slightly too big for her boss.

And furthermore..

There was a red mark under her neckline.

Suddenly, Lola's mind was filled with thoughts of her usually restrained boss indulging in pleasure the previous night.

"What are you still doing here?" Rosalynn looked at Lola, confused.

Lola stood up straight, shaking her head, "I'm leaving right now."

Why is Lola acting so weird today?

Rosalynn didn't think much about it.

The deadline for presenting the FreshBite project was approaching

She'd just finished working on the framework, so there was no time to lose, especially after wasting a night and half a morning with Wayne.

Rosalynn threw herself into her work.

Meanwhile, Paige left the hospital, ready to meet up with her partners, have lunch with Blondy, and then go see the property.

When she arrived at the dining room, Blondy was already there.

This time he brought someone along claiming it was his lawyer.

After exchanging greetings, lunch began.

Blondy didn't eat much, always passing Paige her favorite dishes.

Paige was speechless

Blondy's intentions were painfully obvious!

Just as they finished lunch, they were about to head to the property when Paige's phone rang.

The caller ID showed Grant.