

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 491

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Chapter 491

Wayne sat in the treatment room with Rosalynn sitting next to him, looking down at her phone messages while the doctor treated Wayne's wound.

"Although the injury isn't that serious, it's not light either. You need to be careful with your diet," the doctor reminded them after finishing up.

"Noted, thank you, doctor." Rosalynn put her phone away and politely thanked the doctor. Then she left the room with Wayne.

Wayne had a delighted look on his face: "We didn't really have to come to the hospital."

Rosalynn didn't look at him. Walking ahead, she said without looking back, "I'm doing this so that some people don't use their injuries to make me worry on purpose and scare me into coming back." With that said, Wayne's happiness seemed to diminish a bit.

If it weren't for Granny's funeral, he would really want Rosalynn to take him with her.

"I wouldn't do that," Wayne said quietly.

Finally, Rosalynn stopped and looked back at him, "President Silverman, you're getting more and more shameless."

"Are you hungry?" Wayne stepped forward and took Rosalynn's hand, "I remember there's a restaurant nearby that you like, shall we go eat there?"

A nearby restaurant?

Rosalynn thought about it. She and Wayne seldom ate out alone in the past.

There was one time, though. Wayne seemed to be in a good mood; they had just finished some errands and were on their way home. He took Rosalynn to a fusion restaurant.

Rosalynn had forgotten what fusion food tasted like, but she remembered how extraordinarily happy she was that day. That night, she was very cooperative with Wayne, no matter what he did in bed. So, he was also very happy that day.

“Sure.”

Rosalynn agreed immediately, sounding casual, without any hint of anticipation.

Moments later, the car arrived at their destination.

However, Rosalynn looked up at the bar in front of them and felt a bit disappointed, “They closed down.”

Wayne was a little flustered, “Then let’s try something else. What do you want to eat?” He hastily asked.

Rosalynn thought for a while.

“Is the pie store downstairs of the apartment still open?” she asked.

“Yes!”

Wayne didn’t say it, but he bought a store and let an old lady use it for free, hoping she could continue running the pie store.

“Let’s go eat that then.”

In the morning, Paige gave her a huge toast, and Rosalynn suspected she wouldn’t be hungry for the whole day after eating it.

Rosalynn drove, and while in the car, she answered a call from Hilaria. It was just to confirm when Rosalynn would arrive.

In the conversation, Hilaria suddenly asked, “is Wayne still harassing you?”

Rosalynn glanced at Wayne beside her. Wayne also looked at her, showing a puzzled expression.

“Granny, I can handle this myself,” she said calmly.

Hilaria on the other end

went silent for a moment, then said earnestly, “Honey, I’ve said this many times, but I’ll say it again today. No matter who you want, you have the freedom to choose. As long as you like him, I’ll support you to get him, and if you don’t like him anymore, just change to someone else. Nothing is more important than my baby girl being happy.”

Rosalynn smiled, “I know.”

“I, along with the kids, will be waiting for you to come home.”

“Okay.”

The call ended.

Wayne hesitated for a moment, “Granny Jared really hates me, huh?”

“Yeah,” Rosalynn answered without hesitation, “Strictly speaking, everyone who loves me is not fond of you.”

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Jaime was ready to go to extremes before.

Noah...

Noah must have known what happened by now...

This time when she goes back, she might pay Noah a visit.

Wayne remained silent.

“This won’t stop me from coming back to you.” Then he squeezed out, “I’ve changed.”

Rosalynn glanced at him. Wayne’s change was indeed obvious. She could feel his anxiety, uneasiness, and his fear and madness.

The day after the argument, Rosalynn suddenly felt a bit deflated.

She really didn't wanna drag innocent people into the mess between her and Wayne.

At first, she thought that time had passed, and he should've patched things up with his first love by now, while the weak affection she had for him might have dissolved in the river of time.

Honestly, Wayne's performance after they met again totally took her by surprise.

He and Olivia didn't make up, and Wayne was always heartbroken because she left.

After finding out all this, Rosalynn realized that she and Wayne will continue to be entwined.

It wasn't what she wanted at first. She just hoped that innocent people around her wouldn't get hurt from the emotional entanglements between her and him.

The car pulled over by the roadside.

Rosalynn looked at the sign of the family pie store, somewhat surprised: "Grandma Pie now has her own store?"

Wayne didn't take the chance to please her by telling her about his efforts behind the scenes.

He nodded: "The neighbors nearby all like to eat the pies from this store, the taste has never changed, it's still the same as before."

Rosalynn looked at him: "You've had it too?"

Wayne had always been resistant to this kind of food.

He didn't like it when she eat it either.

"Of course!" Wayne answered affirmatively.

"Mr. Silverman is here?" At this moment, Grandma Pie saw Wayne and immediately greeted him kindly.

"Grandma." Wayne greeted back, and then gestured to the person beside him, "This is my wife."

"Oh my, come on in!" Grandma Pie was very happy.

Her eyesight was not very good, now her daughter-in-law was the one baking the pies, she was only responsible for preparing the fillings and wrapping the pies.

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So she didn't recognize Rosalynn.

Grandma Pie asked her daughter-in-law to bake some pies.

Taking advantage of this free time, Rosalynn pinched Wayne: "Who is your wife? Talk nonsense again, and I swear you'll be single forever!"

Wayne laughed, not minding joking around with Rosalynn.

Rosalynn: ".....".

Soon, the pies were ready.

Rosalynn took a bite, and the familiar taste filled her mouth.

People always said that taste and smell can evoke memories.

Rosalynn's mind was filled with scenes from the past.

"Tastes good?" Grandma Pie asked.

"Yes! It's really delicious." Rosalynn sincerely complimented.

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"That's great! Mr. Silverman has helped me a lot, without him, this store would have had a hard time keeping going. If Mrs. Silverman likes it, come often Grandma Pie said.

"Okay!" Rosalynn smiled and answered, "By the way, Grandma, can I have a sunny-side-up egg? Do you still have it?"

Grandma Pie was taken aback.

The daughter-in-law who bakes the pies hurried over "I'm sorry, we haven't sold sunny-side-up eggs for many years."

"Why?" Rosalynn asked curiously.

She was the one who taught Grandma Pie how to make sunny-side-up eggs. When they had a street stall before, sunny-side-up eggs were their best-selling items.

“The

young girl who taught me to make sunny-side-up eggs, died in a plane crash.....I felt like I couldn't make them anymore.” Grandma Pie said with teary eyes.

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Wayne had no idea about the whole sunny-side-up egg thing.

After hearing about it, he immediately looked at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn's hand, gripping the fork tightly, was shaking.

“Well, why are you talking about that?” The daughter-in-law's tone carried a hint of reproach. “I'm really sorry.”

“It's fine.” Rosalynn shook her head.”

The Grandma Pie wasn't in a good mood, so she went to take a rest..

Rosalynn stared at the pie on the plate, its golden crust, red tomato dices, and purple onion bits.

She never thought that her death back then would cast such a shadow on someone other than her family and friends.

“It's okay.” Wayne comforted her gently.

Rosalynn glanced in the direction where Grandma Pie had left, then she lowered her head and ate slowly.

If Grandma Pie reacted like this, what about Wayne?

She never believed that Wayne truly loved her, always thinking that he only had a possessive desire

for her.

She's just an old, worn-out possession that he couldn't bear to throw away and didn't want others to

touch.

But, what if Wayne actually loved her?

Was the punishment she gave him back then too heavy?

Rosalynn had never thought about this.

After finishing their meal in silence, the couple left the pie shop one after the other.

“You go upstairs first. I need to pick up the flowers ordered.” Wayne said.

Rosalynn nodded: “Okay.”

Wayne thought for a moment, and, regardless of being in public, hugged her and rubbed her head: “Don’t be upset.”

He really wasn’t good at comforting people.

“I know.” Rosalynn responded.

Then, the two left separately.

After Rosalynn went upstairs, she used her fingerprint to unlock the door.

Last time she visited, things had been too chaotic for her to take a good look around.

While Wayne was still away, she leisurely inspected the place.

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To her surprise, almost nothing had changed. Those little trinkets she liked were still there.

Rosalynn slowly looked around, eventually coming to the closed door of the study.

After hesitating for a moment, she opened it.

What she saw was a baby crib.

Rosalynn’s heart suddenly ached, and the scene of her writing a letter from the baby to its father by the crib clearly emerged before her eyes.

She went inside, and found the room spotless.

It was exactly as she had left it.

Rosalynn gently touched the crib, which she later bought similar ones for Cory and Ivy when they were born.

But, neither of them liked it. As soon as they were put in, even the usually quiet Ivy would cry loudly.

Paige would mutter to herself every day, saying that Cory and Ivy must have memories from their

time in the womb.

Lost in thought, Rosalynn didn't even hear the sound of the door opening. It wasn't until Wayne stood by the door of the study that she turned her head and looked at him, startled.

The next second, Wayne strode towards her and hugged her tightly.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

Rosalynn didn't struggle, but smiled instead: "Have I ever asked you, how you feel when you see these things?"

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Wayne had his eyes tightly closed.

"Wayne, it didn't have to end up like this today," Rosalynn said slowly.

"I know..." Wayne replied.

Rosalynn didn't say anything else. There's no use harping on some things.

"Enough hugging, it's time to water the plants," Rosalynn pushed him away.

Wayne stayed silent for a while before letting go.

Rosalynn left the study, and Wayne glanced at the baby crib. It didn't belong in this room, he had forgotten to move it so Rosalynn wouldn't see it and get upset.

Rosalynn found the watering can, which was in the same place as before.

The plant food was right where it used to be too.

She filled up the can with water and added the plant food. Slowly, she watered the plants on the balcony.

"I'm not good with plants, you know. All the ones you used to have... I killed them. So I bought new ones that looked similar," Wayne approached from behind, hugging her and whispered in her ear.

"You knew you couldn't take care of them and still bought them?" Rosalynn sighed.

Wayne buried his face in her neck, "I just wanted everything to stay the way it was when you were here."

Rosalynn didn't respond.

After she finished watering the plants, she cleaned the watering can and returned it to its usual spot. "I'm done watering, I should leave now," Rosalynn announced.

Wayne didn't want her to leave.

"I brought back so many flowers, but my hand..." Wayne pitifully held up his bandaged hand.

Rosalynn was speechless.

After a while, she started to arrange the flower bouquets. Wherever she went, Wayne followed.

With the last bouquet, Rosalynn placed it on the coffee table in the living room.

Although the sofa was clean, it looked old and even slightly collapsed.

"Do you stay here often?" she asked.

"I've been living here for the past few years when I'm in H City," Wayne replied, "I sleep on the sofa."

He had mentioned before that sleeping in their bed would keep him awake and his heart would hurt. Rosalynn sat down on the sofa, and glanced around.

Was the place really this small before?

"What's wrong?" Wayne sat down next to her.

"Nothing," Rosalynn lowered her gaze, "I was just thinking, if you keep living here, where will the kids stay when they come?"

Wayne was stunned.

He quickly replied, "Of course they won't live here. What about Moonlit Lake? I bought a house there for you and had it decorated to your liking. There are good schools nearby ... Oh, we should hire more housekeepers. Once I am finished with the funeral of grandma, I'll personally go choose them."

Rosalynn looked at him in a daze. Did Wayne really get this anxious?

"Speaking of which, there's no children's room at Moonlit Lake. Tell me what she likes, and I'll arrange it right away!"

“Calm down, okay?” Rosalynn was helpless.

“Alright, I’ll calm down. So, what colors does she like? Pink? Blue?”

“She has a great personality and is very strong-willed. You can ask her about her preferences yourself if that day comes,” Rosalynn said slowly.

After listening, Wayne firmly stated, “That day will definitely come!”

Rosalynn didn’t respond.

She stood up, “I should go back now. I need to pack my things.”

“Stay a little longer!” Wayne grabbed her hand and pleaded, “You haven’t told me how long you’ll be gone yet! Did you buy a return ticket?”

“If I get the FreshBite project, it’ll probably just be two or three days. If not, I can’t say,” Rosalynn explained. “President Silverman, how about you let us go and let Bane Corporation withdraw from the competition?”

Wayne hugged her waist, “No.”

He really was a rational man.

“Bane Corporation doesn’t have to withdraw, and you’ll definitely win the FreshBite project.” Wayne confidently said, beaming with pride.

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Rosalynn lowered her eyes, looking at Wayne who had a smug expression on his face for some

reason.

*Olivia really values the FreshBite project,” she didn’t explicitly say that Olivia plagiarized her plan, but she didn’t intend to let it go either.

However, this matter was essentially about interests, and she thought there was no need to mention it to Wayne, so as not to drag him into it again.

When the time came, it would be messy and hard to tell who was right and who was wrong.

“Hmm.” Wayne’s smile faded slightly, “Her plan is indeed good, but it still falls short compared to yours. In business, if you’re not as skilled, you have to admit defeat, and no one is an exception.”

Rosalynn seriously looked at Wayne, trying to find some special feelings for Olivia on his face. But she didn't find any.

"What are you looking at?" Wayne hugged her waist, looking up at her.

Rosalynn stretched out her hand, her index finger gently brushing across his cheek. Wayne immediately pressed his face against Rosalynn's palm, like a little pet.

"Don't be gone too long, come back soon," he whispered.

What he actually wanted to say was, don't leave.

He could have someone send the child over.

The time of their reunion was too short. He often woke up in the middle of the night, fearing that the memories of their reunion were just hallucinations caused by his lovesickness, or just dreams.

"Yeah." Rosalynn replied softly.

Her heart was torn in half by feelings and reason.

Her emotions stood firmly on Wayne's side.

But reason was like a sharp blade suspended over her head, constantly reminding her of her past experiences, as well as the unfathomable gap between the two of them.

Rosalynn was essentially a very decisive person. But Wayne seemed like a surprise arranged by fate, making her indecisive and contradictory.

Wayne didn't mind Rosalynn not getting angry with him, even her getting distant was fine. An acknowledgment from her was enough to satisfy him.

He hugged Rosalynn tightly, cheek against hers, closing his eyes, greedily enjoying the feeling of being enveloped by her breath.

Just as the atmosphere was perfect, Wayne's phone rang.

The phone was closer to Rosalynn, so she picked it up and glanced at it.

The caller ID showed it was Olivia.

She handed it to Wayne: "Olivia."

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Wayne frowned instinctively, released Rosalynn, took the phone, and answered it in front of her.

“What’s up?”

“Where are you?” Olivia asked, her voice clearly choked with emotion.

“At home,” Wayne replied.

Olivia hesitated for a moment, humbly asked, “Are you with Ms. Jared?”

“Yes,” Wayne answered straightforwardly.

At this moment, Olivia was sitting in her car, parked downstairs of the apartment building.

She had followed Gabriella’s car all the way and saw her and Wayne go upstairs one after the other.

Olivia was never allowed to enter this apartment, because it was a place where Rosalynn lived.

But Gabriella could, she could go there alone, maybe Wayne had already taken her there before, and even entered the access fingerprints...

Thinking of the things that she had been striving for over five years and still not getting, only for Gabriella to get it easily with her similar face to Rosalynn’s, Olivia felt like going crazy.

Half an hour passed, then another hour.

The two of them didn’t come down, and Olivia imagined the two of them entwined together in her mind.

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“Wayne, I think I might’ve messed up big time.” Olivia covered her face, shaking as she spoke.

Wayne’s face turned serious.

Rosalynn was planning to leave the living room, not wanting to listen to their phone call.

But Wayne, as if worried about her leaving, grabbed Rosalynn’s hand with his injured one.

He immediately frowned.

Rosalynn glared at him, mouthing "I won't go!"

Without giving her a chance to explain, Wayne pulled her to sit beside him.

"What mistake?" he asked.

"About today's proposal... I actually had it done together with some others. I just found out that the proposal was actually the one that Jered had discarded before," Olivia sounded like she was falling apart, "The person who sold me the proposal has disappeared, and I'm worried that Ms. Jared will think I plagiarized their previous proposal on purpose."

Olivia's biggest concern was Gabriella complaining to Wayne. She had thought long and hard, and this was the only thing she could come up with.

Wayne looked at Rosalynn. No wonder the people from Jered's side all looked like they were going to explode during Olivia's presentation.

"Wayne, I just wanted to win the project for Bane Corporation. Ms. Jared is very capable, and I already admired her a great deal before our meeting. So the pressure was huge. When that person came to me with the proposal, I was indeed amazed by its content, and I was a bit muddled for a moment... You have to believe me, I repeatedly confirmed that the proposal was their original work before buying it... I really didn't expect things would turn out like this! I have no idea how Jered Ventures' proposal got into that person's hands..."

Wayne was practically hugging Rosalynn, so she could hear Olivia's voice.

How to put this?

Between the lines, what Olivia's pretty much saying was, "This coincidence must be a setup."

And who set it up? It's obviously Ms. Gabriella, who was jealous of Wayne's first love.

After all these years, Olivia really hadn't changed one bit.

Wait...

It was actually more likely that she was sure Wayne would believe her, so she didn't put much effort into her explanation, making it exceptionally sloppy and crude.

"Regardless of the reason, this is a major incident." Wayne's tone was stern.

Olivia was slightly taken aback. She had messed up before, but Wayne never said anything and directly had someone else handle the situation.

Olivia went silent for a few seconds before asking, "Has Ms. Jared already spoken to you about this? What did she say? Did she accuse me of brazenly plagiarizing? Do you believe her?"

"She didn't say anything," Wayne's tone was starting to become noticeably unhappy, "Yeah, why wouldn't she talk to me about something this big?"

Wayne looked at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn stayed silent.

"Is she there? Why don't we all have dinner together tonight. My treat, so I can explain everything to her face to face?" Olivia's tone was soft and pleading, with a tinge of humiliation, "Wayne, you're planning to marry her, right? I won't be able to avoid seeing her in the future, so it's better if we don't have any conflicts."

"No need."

Wayne declined without even asking Rosalynn.

"Is that her decision, or yours?" Olivia asked sadly after a brief silence.

"Mine," Wayne answered.

Olivia laughed sadly, "Wayne, are you guarding against me? Do you think I'd hurt her?"

Before Wayne could answer, Olivia asked with a self-mocking tone, "So that's what you think of me? We've known each other for over a decade, have you ever seen me hurt anyone?"

"

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"Apart from working for Bane Corporation, I've never used any schemes on anyone. Why would you think I'd hurt a complete stranger like Ms. Jared?" Olivia asked. "If you really see me that way, you might as well kick me out of Bane Corporation..."

Wayne had promised to protect Olivia, so upon hearing her words, he also felt a twinge of sympathy

in his heart.

However, what Wayne worried more about was his wife becoming guarded because of Olivia. His once-relaxed heart was now tightly locked once again. He was being so cautious because he didn't want to lose his wife.

“Olivia, I’m sorry,” Wayne said faintly. “There’s no room for negotiation on this matter.”

Olivia suddenly stiffened in the car, as if all her blood was gradually freezing.

When she had just returned to the country, Wayne had never protected another person *like* this.

He would leave Rosalynn and come to Olivia’s side when she needed him.

But now...

Did he have to be so guarded even when she just wanted to be friendly to Gabriella?

“I understand.” Olivia lowered her eyes, realizing that playing the victim or being innocent would be of no use.

She looked out the window.

Over these five years, Rosalynn had become Wayne’s obsession, which turned into hypocritical and strong love after he met Gabriella, who was so similar to Rosalynn.

Just when she was extremely jealous, her phone rang sharply.

She thought Wayne had called back and immediately picked it up.

However, when she saw the caller ID, she felt like she’d been splashed with cold water.

Jeffery Whaley.

Her face turned pale as she let the phone ring continuously until it automatically hung up.

Not long after the call ended, Jeffery sent a message: [Not answering the call? Want me to call Wayne?]

Why couldn’t these annoying people and things just leave her alone? She gritted her teeth and called

back.

Jeffery instantly answered and started mocking, “I thought you weren’t scared.”

“I’ve already given you the money and the car. What do you want to do?” Olivia asked with a lowered

voice.

Jeffery laughed coldly, “What’s that little money worth?”

“Three million! You call that little money?” Olivia was furious!

Jeffery continued to laugh, “Well, you are so capable. Of course, you have to help your little brother. I

want to take my girlfriend on a vacation to an Island, so how about you send me another two

million?”

“An island trip doesn’t need that much!” Olivia was shocked.

“Can my girlfriend stay in an ordinary hotel? Plus, she needs to buy bags, jewelry and stuff. Two million is already very little!” Jeffery said righteously.

Olivia gritted her teeth, “I don’t have that much money!”

“If you don’t, go ask Wayne!” Jeffery immediately yelled.

“Didn’t

you see the news? Wayne got married to someone else! How can I ask him?” As Olivia said this, her heart was bleeding.

This was the thing she least wanted to admit, but she had to use it to deal with her greedy family!

“I don’t care. My girlfriend has to stay in the best hotels and buy bags and jewelry. If we don’t go, she’ll break up with me. I love her, and if she breaks up with me, it’ll kill me. If I don’t live well, you won’t either. I’ll call Wayne and tell him the truth—we’ll both be finished!”

Jeffery spoke with conviction.

“Jeffery!!!” Olivia shouted in anger.

But Jeffery didn’t care.

“Sis, since you’re not getting married, all family matters are weighing on me. If you don’t give me money, are you planning to spend it on a man?” Jeffery joked. “The money has to be in my account by dusk, or you won’t like the consequences.”

Before Olivia could answer, Jeffery hung up the phone.

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Olivia redialed the number, but no one answered.

” Damn ! ”

” Fool !! ”

Olivia hit the steering wheel hard.

His hand felt numb from hitting it.

Two million , you might think , but three million , two million ... how much more would you have to pay in the future ? _ _ _ It felt like a bottomless pit.

Olivia watched the people come and go.

She suddenly remembered the image of Wayne holding so many flowers and looking so happy as he walked back. _

I had never seen him so happy before the car accident that turned him into a vegetable. _ Olivia reflected on the suddenly chaotic life of him.

Who do you turn to for help?

She could only blame Gabriella.

If it hadn't been for Gabriella, she wouldn't have gone to the hospital that day and she wouldn't have met Jeffery. _ _

Wayne would not have been so decisive in breaking ties with her, flaunting his love for Gabriella in the media without regard for her feelings, making her ashamed!

And the FreshBite project.

After the presentation ended, he went looking for the FreshBite executives he had previously associated with, but the responses he got were cursory.

Two of them didn't even bother to reply.

She knew that the relationships she had built over months were worthless against Gabriella's plan. _

Olivia remembered Gabriella's expression when she had looked at her before going to give her speech.

Suddenly he realized something.

“They played me! She must have discovered my intentions from the beginning, so she deliberately set a trap for me to enter, just to enjoy watching me suffer, to step on my body and bring out her strength! Olivia gritted her teeth.

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His expression was close to mad.

“Despicable! Olivia yelled angrily. _

Then he took out another phone and sent a message to an anonymous number: “Did you find the person? _ _ ”

The other party quickly responded, “Once the money arrives, the person will get going. ”

” Do it fast ! Olivia gritted her teeth and sent the message. _

The other party replied: “Understood. ”

Olivia quickly arranged her offshore account to pay a four million deposit to the other party, and would pay the remaining six million after the task was successfully completed.

Your overseas account was secretly created on R Country. Most of the money came from his time in the royal family.

These years she had found a good agent to help her manage the account, which had accumulated more than six million euros.

It was a considerable amount of money. _ Otherwise, she would not have been willing to spend so much to get rid of Gabriella.

Once the transfer was complete, Olivia also verified Jeffery’s account.

Why not kill one more? This thought occurred to him suddenly.

Her parents had always favored boys over girls ever since she was a child, and now Jeffery didn’t even treat her like a person. If he didn’t consider her family, then...

She didn’t need to stay with a brother who would ruin her next happy life. _ _

Olivia sent Jeffery’s photo and information to the person she just contacted.

“Add one more goal. ”

A few minutes later: “Five hundred thousand. _ _ ”

Olivia did not hesitate to pay.

Five hundred thousand for a quiet life: it was worth it _

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After solving all those things, Olivia's inner anxiety gradually calmed down.

"Olivia, don't worry, just wait a little longer.

Soon , all those problems will be gone . _

By then, you'll still be the gentle one next to Wayne, and eventually he'll warm up and realize that you're the best for him..."

Olivia took a deep breath. _ _

As she left, she stopped by the florist where Wayne had bought flowers earlier. _ _

From a distance, she only vaguely saw the type of flowers Wayne bought and decided to buy the same ones for herself. _

Inside the apartment, Wayne put his phone in Do Not Disturb mode and set it aside.

" Why did not you tell me ? Are you afraid that she will favor Olivia? Wayne asked seriously as he held her in her arms. _

During those five years, she was reminded every day that she was only a substitute for Olivia; the idea that Olivia was more important than she might have already hit him deeply.

in your subconscious.

Thinking of this, Wayne wished he could travel back in time and give his past self a good beating. That's why he felt it was necessary to keep reminding her that she was the most important and irreplaceable person for him.

"I just didn't think it was necessary," Rosalynn tried to break free of his arm wrapped around her waist. "Don't hug me so tight! "

"Oh, my wife..." Wayne buried his head in her chest.

Rosalynn sighed helplessly: "I'm not your wife. "

" Yes you are ! Wayne said like a stubborn child. "Don't think about it too much. I told you, when I was young, I didn't understand love and I mistook my gratitude to Olivia for saving me for love. _ _ My only true love has always been you _ "

After everything that had happened, Wayne knew he had to tell her what he thought without holding back.

Otherwise, your mind will inevitably drift to worst case scenarios.

As expected, Rosalynn didn't see Wayne's sudden confession coming.

"I used to think that she was my responsibility since she married Country R for me and

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he suffered physically and mentally from torture. I thought I should take care of her. __
__ Wayne said quietly, "But after the plane crash, I realized how wrong I was." you are
the one

I appreciate the most, and your feelings are the most important to me. _ "

"You sure know how to talk sweetly," Rosalynn murmured, lowering her eyes.

So , was he aware of her pain and anxiety ?

"So, what are your plans regarding the incident? Rosalind asked.

Wayne thought for a moment. "Even without this incident, he had already planned to
transfer her abroad. "

In recent years , the economies of various foreign countries have begun to prosper , so
the Bane Corporation seized the opportunity and opened branches there .

Recently, a high-level executive from that side had to resign due to illness, and Wayne
initially planned to transfer an executive from the Bane Corporation headquarters to fill
the vacancy.

The first person that came to mind was Olivia, and there were two reasons for that.

First, Olivia was capable.

Second, he wanted to create some distance between himself and Olivia and let her
grow up in a place without his presence. Perhaps his obsession would gradually fade
over time. and distance _

This was the happy ending that Wayne had most hoped for. _

After hearing all this, Rosalynn immediately thought: She's not going.

But she didn't tell Wayne this.

"Wayne, I'm telling you now, the debt and responsibility between you and Olivia is your
business. But if she comes to me , I will show no mercy . _ "

Like this time with the plan, Olivia was intentionally annoying her.

Even if Wayne transferred her abroad or even into outer space, he would still find a way to get back at her. _

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“Of course.” Wayne agreed.

“Come on, let me go. _ I really need to go. __ ”

From the moment she walked through the door, Wayne had gradually closed the distance between them, now burying himself in her chest. If he stayed longer, they would end up in _ _

cama _

“Let me take you to the airport tomorrow? _ Wayne looked at her with reluctance, “Can’t you stay here tonight?” _ ”

” No way ! ”

Rosalynn raised her hand, fingertips pressing into Wayne’s forehead, pushing him back: “Save your dirty thoughts, I haven’t planned on getting back with you yet. If you have needs , take care of them yourself . ”

Wayne : ” ... ”

“At least stay for dinner before you go. I have learned to cook over the years. Although it’s not as good as you, it’s still pretty decent. Let me cook for you , okay ? ”

Every moment spent with his wife counted.

” You cook ? Rosalynn was amazed. _

How pampered was Wayne before? He frowned at the sight of raw fish and meat. _ _

Not to mention letting him cook.

” Yeah . Wayne looked at Rosalynn, “I really missed your cooking, but I couldn’t find a chef who could recreate your taste. __ So I stayed at home, thinking about the steps you took and cooking it myself. ”

As he spoke, Wayne even retracted a hand and extended it towards Rosalynn: “At first, he always cut my hands off. _ _ Some of the scars are still visible due to the deep cuts. ”

Rosalynn’s gaze traveled over the faint scars on her fingers, and the mental image made her uncomfortable.

” Clumsy . He pushed Wayne’s hand away, but Wayne grabbed hers, separating her slender fingers and entwining her hands.

“There is no food in the fridge. Will you go shopping at the supermarket with me? Wayne’s tone was gentle, “I promise I’ll take you back after dinner, and I won’t do anything wrong! ”

Rosalind looked at him.

She remembered that Wayne was always cold and difficult to approach.

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But now, he seemed like a different person. _

He was always sticky with tons of warm words, and those puppy dog eyes just followed her expectantly, waiting for her to give him some sweetness.

” Maybe next time .” Rosalynn still wanted to control the pace of their relationship.

She couldn’t give Wayne too much hope, lest he get too cocky.

Wayne instantly deflated like a burst balloon.

Reluctantly, he walked Rosalynn to the door, but just as she was about to leave, he suddenly thought of something and pushed her inside.

He closed the door and pushed her against it.

Grabbing her chin, he kissed her deeply. _

His kiss was fierce, as he couldn’t get away with it today.

Rosalynn gasped several times trying to dodge him, but he quickly caught her again and continued to kiss her.

After a while, Rosalynn’s head felt hot and she was about to lose her mind.

When Wayne realized this, he softened his kisses, lightly kissing her lips as he rubbed her waist, hot, passionate kisses buried behind her ears and down her neck.

After all these years, he still loved his body like an addict.

The buttons on his shirt were already undone.

Wayne continued to kiss his way down, avoiding usually conspicuous places, and bit into a piece of her fair skin.

“Wayn...” Rosalynn said painfully, pushing him away weakly.