

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

Chapter 6

“Sorry, I have other matters to attend to. I’ll entertain you less another time,” Rosalynn swiftly declared, wasting no more time as she departed without delay.

“Wait, I don’t even know your name!” the handsome man snapped out of his daze, intending to pursue her.

However, just as he made his move, several bodyguards swiftly appeared, rushing over to

intervene.

Seeing the handsome guy, they all breathed a sigh of relief and hurried over.

“Young Master, the party has already started. Your parents are looking everywhere for you!”

The handsome man’s eyes darted anxiously in the direction Rosalynn had departed, seemingly on the verge of chasing after her.

“It’s alright, I need to find someone...” he began to explain, but before he could finish his sentence, the bodyguards exchanged knowing glances and forcibly pulled him away.

Meanwhile, Rosalynn possessed an elegant and slender figure, accentuated in all the right places. Her naturally fair complexion seemed to radiate under the illumination of the yacht’s lights.

Without even exerting any effort, she effortlessly captured the attention of numerous onlookers in her surroundings.

“Who is she? I don’t think I’ve seen her before.

“Could she be some new celebrity? You know, all those women in the entertainment industry with a bit of beauty would kill to enter our circle of the wealthy elites!”

“Look at those guys’ eyes, they had no difference from eyefucking her, right?” “Maybe that’s what she wants?”

Gossiping ladies, covering their mouths, laughed condescendingly with malicious intent.

Rosalynn took a glass of champagne from a passing waiter, ignoring the surrounding stares.

She was focused on finding Wallace.

Her appearance made people more convinced that she was there to gold-dig.

Tonight's party was the 20th birthday party of the youngest son of a well-known luxury jewelry brand family.

Important people from H Country were on the guest list, and everyone attended if they could.

Jacob's parents were overseas investigating a project and couldn't make it back in time. As a result, Jacob attended the party.

Fortunately...

"Wayne, you would never bring Secretary Tesdal to occasions like these before." Jacob said casually, sitting on a clam-shell couch, glancing at Ashley who was taking pictures in the distance. "She looks more like Ms. Walley, but her personality... it's nothing like Secretary Tesdal's."

Wayne didn't look at Ashley. "You've been mentioning Rosalynn a lot lately. Why, you've got a crush on her?"

"Can I?" Jacob's eyes gleamed with eagerness as he asked Wayne.

Wayne stared back at Jacob, his expression cold and cautionary. "You can try," he responded curtly.

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Jacob quickly raised both hands in surrender, exclaiming, "I surrender! I surrender!"

Wayne had always been like this, throwing away or breaking his possessions when he was bored of them, never letting others have them.

Unexpectedly, it seemed that he treated women the same way.

"Wayne!" At that moment, Ashley ran over anxiously.

Jacob discerned a flicker of disgust on Wayne's face, his keen observation not failing him. "Rosalynn! I saw Rosalynn!" Ashley hurriedly approached them, her voice filled with anxiety.

Wayne eventually lifted his gaze, his attractive eyebrows slightly furrowed.

“How is it possible for her to be here?” he muttered, puzzled.

Shortly thereafter, Wayne, Ashley, and Jacob, the latter present to witness the spectacle, gathered by the railing, peering down below.

Rosalynn stood out so much that they didn't need to purposely look for her. She could be spotted in the crowd instantly.

When Wayne saw her, a pot-bellied middle-aged man was blocking her path, trying to shove a business card into her hand.

Rosalynn appeared to be uttering words, her captivating face adorned with a subtle smile. Wayne's eyes grew somber, a shade of darkness descending upon them.

Seeing this, Ashley quickly stepped up, worried, “Wayne, Jacob, I heard some people say... Rosalynn came to gold-dig.”

Ashley stomped her foot anxiously. “Even though Wayne doesn't want her anymore, after all these years and so much money spent on her, she doesn't need to find another man so quickly!”

“Ashley, your words are unfair. Wayne got you as his new secretary, so why can't Secretary Tesdal find a new boyfriend?” Jacob put one hand in his pocket, the other hand swirling his wine glass, smiling at Ashley. Despite his seemingly friendly and gentlemanly demeanor, Ashley felt an unexplainable unfriendliness.

“All I meant was, Wayne deserves better...” Ashley moved closer to Wayne.

“It's none of our business. Go have fun.” Wayne indifferently avoided Ashley's attempt to

touch his arm.

Ashley stiffened, then nodded slightly. “Alright then.”

Before Ashley left, she glanced at Rosalynn one more time.

At work, Rosalynn seemed restrained, and Ashley had seen her casual photos, in which she wore a ponytail, no makeup, and loose clothing. It was a stark contrast to her current glamorous and alluring appearance.

Ashley knew that her innocence and cuteness were no match for sexiness.

Luckily, Wayne hated women who wore heavy makeup the most!

Ashley looked away, still feeling annoyed at how dazzling Rosalynn appeared.

Rosalynn's eyes sparkled with a newfound idea, and she briskly made her way towards the bustling crowd below. As Ashley departed Wayne and Jacob caught sight of Rosalynn taking a card and carefully tucking it into her delicate purse.

The pot-bellied middle-aged man seemed content with the exchange.

Unbeknownst to Wayne, from a distance, Rosalynn released a relieved sigh, scanning her surroundings until she finally spotted her target for the night.

Jacob shifted his gaze from Rosalynn to Wayne and remarked, "President Silverman, all these years, you've truly wasted the opportunity to appreciate a genuine beauty!"

Rosalynn

had always been beautiful, but Jacob had found her rather dull and uninteresting. She seemed like a robot without any temper. No matter what Wayne did, she never seemed to get mad.

Jacob still remembers that one year on Olivia's birthday, right in the middle of winter, Wayne suddenly got a crazy craving for a cake from a certain dessert shop. But that shop had closed early.

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No one knows how, but Secretary Tesdal managed to get the cake Wayne wanted at 3 or 4 in the morning. When she came back, Wayne was suddenly annoyed by the cake and just threw it away.

Jacob happened to be at Wayne's house that day.

Secretary Tesdal's hair was all wet from melted snow, and she was so thin and cold that

she couldn't stop shivering, her hands pale from the cold.

Watching this, Jacob felt that Wayne was way out of line.

But to his surprise...

Secretary Tesdal

didn't get angry or even show any signs of feeling wronged. She just cleaned up the trash bag where the cake had been and left Wayne's house the same way

she'd come in.

There were quite a few episodes like this.

And now, seeing the enchanting Secretary Tesdal, Jacob felt that things seemed to *be* getting interesting.

"Self-indulgent," Wayne spat out coldly.

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