

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

## Chapter 8

“Mr. Evan?”

The two people who had just confronted Rosalynn were dumbfounded when they saw who had arrived.

“What are you guys doing?” Evan frowned, shielding Rosalynn.

Whispers of surprise spread through the crowd.

“We received a complaint that this lady didn’t have an invitation, so we were just coming over to ask her a few questions,” one of them replied.

“She doesn’t have an invite because I personally invited her,” Evan said seriously. “If you have any more questions, ask me!”

“Sorry, sir!” The two quickly waved their hands. “Miss, we didn’t know the situation. Please don’t take it to heart and let it ruin your evening at the party!”

“Yeah, yeah!” The other one chimed in.

“It’s OK,” Rosalynn shook her head.

“Go mind your own business,” Evan waved his hand, still looking a bit unhappy.

Everyone who worked for the Lockner family knew that Mr. Evan was kind-hearted and mild-tempered. He never gave the staff a hard time.

The two staff members departed, their faces visibly flustered and muttering about the audacity of someone who dared to challenge them in such a manner.

Observing the unfolding scene, Ashley quickly blended into the crowd, apprehensive that the staff members might recognize her and potentially create public trouble for her.

“This girl actually knows Mr. Evan of the Lockner family!”

“It’s not just that they know each other, but did you see how he stood up for her? Their relationship must be quite serious!”

“Who the hell is she?”

Listening to the surrounding gossip, Ashley's complexion grew pale. The rumors suggested that after a five-year affair with Wayne, Rosalynn had been abruptly abandoned, and now she had allegedly entangled herself with Mr. Evan from the esteemed luxury jewelry group. Ashley couldn't fathom it; she believed Rosalynn was simply unworthy of such attention and companionship.

Rosalynn herself was also stunned. First off, the handsome guy in front of her was the star of today's party, the young master of the Lockner family, Evan. Secondly... he actually

came to her rescue!

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"Are you OK?" Evan turned around, worried, as if afraid she had been scared.

"I'm fine, Mr. Lockner. Thank you for helping me out," Rosalynn said, somewhat embarrassed. After all, she really did sneak onto the

Wait! Wallace!

Rosalynn quickly looked around, but Wallace was nowhere to be found in the dispersing crowd.

"What are you looking for? Did you drop something?" Evan looked around innocently, following Rosalynn's gaze.

"I'm looking for..." Rosalynn's words were interrupted.

"Rosalynn!" A pretentious voice called out to her.

She was certain Ashley had sent those workers earlier, based on Rosalynn's provocative stare.

Rosalynn's gaze shifted towards Evan, her eyes flickering with a mix of emotions.

Meanwhile, Ashley clung onto Wayne's arm, presenting themselves as the epitome of a flawless couple.

"President Silverman," Rosalynn greeted with a curt nod, maintaining a distant and chilly demeanor.

Jacob, sporting a sly smile, playfully waved at her, saying, "Secretary Tesdal~"

Rosalynn made a deliberate choice to ignore him, dismissing his presence completely.

At that, Jacob's smile dropped. He remembered how testy Secretary Tesdal got that day when Wayne's office caused him unnecessary trouble.

Wayne stepped forward, glanced at Rosalynn, and then looked at Evan. Then he laughed lightly, "Secretary Tesdal, you sure move fast."

Rosalynn's heart sunk. She looked up at Wayne, her smile forced: "I learned from the best, President Silverman."

As Rosalynn's words left her lips, she observed Wayne's eyes flare up with intense anger.

She couldn't help but think that if they weren't in a public setting and Wayne wasn't concerned about maintaining his image, he would have already tossed her into the sea in a fit of rage.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Silverman," Evan politely greeted.

Wayne, being of noble upbringing, always showed impeccable manners, but he ignored Evan and headed to the banquet hall with Ashley.

Jacob, never one to shy away from drama, almost laughed out loud when Rosalynn

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snarked at Wayne. An independent Rosalynn was full of surprises! He followed Wayne into the banquet hall, still amused.

Rosalynn was annoyed by Jacob's pleasure at her predicament.

Wayne, that big fool! She tried desperately to save the company, but he brought his sweetheart, ruining her efforts.

"Rosalynn," a soft voice called out.

Rosalynn looked up in astonishment.

Evan's light blue eyes were filled with laughter.

"Rosalynn!" He called her name again, even more excited.

Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh, "Yes, my name is Rosalynn."

"What a beautiful name!" Evan suddenly grew serious, "I'm Evan!"

Rosalynn lowered her head, tucking her loose hair behind her ear, and her annoyance subsided.

There was still plenty of time left in the party; she would have time to approach Wallace before he left.

"By the way, since you snuck on board, is there something important you need to do?"

Evan asked.

"I was hoping to talk to a senior about some matters. I almost got to meet him," Rosalynn said with slight regret.

"Who are you looking for? I'll help you!" Evan eagerly offered.

Rosalynn knew there was always a price to pay, so she declined: "Mr. Lockner..."

"Just call me Evan!"

As Rosalynn was about to speak, Wallace's bodyguard approached her. "Miss, my boss would like to

see you."

Rosalynn's eyes

lit

up

with a surprise, and she quickly agreed, "Alright, I'll come right

away."

"Your boss? Who's your boss?" Evan was quite alert.

He's heard from his friends that some older dudes, like way too old, are super rude and always bully young and pretty girls. He worried about Rosalynn getting picked on.

"That's the guy I'm looking for," Rosalynn whispered. "Evan, thanks so much for today. I have to run, but I'll treat you to dinner next time."

With that, Rosalynn followed the bodyguard and left.

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Chapter

A few moments later, inside a luxurious suite on the cruise ship.

“Which company are you from?” Wallace glanced at Rosalynn without any small talk and got straight to the point.

“Mr. Mason, I’m from Bane Corporation,” Rosalynn replied.

Wallace raised an eyebrow and frowned, “Your melody is very beautiful, and I enjoyed it. However, your company isn’t professional, and I don’t work with unprofessional teams ...” “Mr.

Mason, recently, you’ve probably been reviewing proposals from *the top* companies in the industry, right?” Rosalynn started, her tone gentle without any hint of aggression, making people naturally lower their guards.

“Including yours,” Wallace said, nodding. “I won’t say anything further, but Bane Corporation was a tremendous letdown.”

“We submitted incorrect data due to some internal issues, and I sincerely apologize,” Rosalynn stated. “However, Mr. Mason, I am confident that you have not yet read our company’s entire proposal.”

Posted , ? Views, Released on May 31, 2023