

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 851

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Chapter 851

The **wind** on the rooftop was getting stronger.

Worried about the kids getting sick, Lydia burned the last candle stick and then headed back to the ward.

The two little ones had cried out of fear earlier and were now fast asleep on the bed

When Jason **was** still alive, he pampered Lydia so much that she basically lived a worry free life.

But now without any servants around, she had to grit her teeth and get on with things, even if she didn't know how to

After laboriously changing the kids clothes and cleaning their bodies. Lydia **was** so tired her hands were trembling

And on top of all that she clumsily stepped on her sons backpack, slipped and fell straight to the ground, with pain shooting through all her **limbs**. Lydia's grievances finally overflowed

She covered her eyes with her arm and began to cry silently.

She felt so stupid, she couldn't do anything right without Jason, and she even took a nasty tumble

A total no good!

Just then, her temporary phone from Gabriella started buzzing.

She struggled to sit up and grab the phone.

The only person who could be calling this number was Gabriella

“Gabriella, you’re still up?” Lydia tried to make her voice sound normal.

But Rosalynn on the other end of the line could hear her crying, “What happened?”

“N nothing. I just took a fall” Lydia couldn’t stop the tears from falling as she spoke,
“Gabriella, I’m such a loser. I can’t even change my kids clothes or

boil hot water

“Auntie, just hang in there a bit longer. You’ll have servants when we get back to H Cou
ntry, Rosalynn comforted her gently.

I dont need help, I... Lydia tugged at her own hair.

If she could, she would rather be dirt poor. She could take care of her husband and kids
on her own without any servants. What she needed was Jason, her lover!

I understand how you’re feeling right now I’m in agony too with grandma’s fate hanging
in the balance, Rosalynn said softly. But you’re doing great. Grandma always used to sa
y that Uncle loved you and pampered you even
after 20 years of marriage. To be honest, I never imagined you would escape from there
. I thought with your timid and weak character, you would end up being Mr. and Mrs. Lat
ham’s puppet. But you didn’t, you bravely brought your kids to be with me’

Lydia cried even harder.

of Uncle was still here, he would sincerely praise you” Rosalynn said.

He definitely would!” Lydia said.

Even if she just fried an egg well, he would praise her for ages.

“So, don’t blame yourself, Rosalynn continued, “Your kids will imitate you. If you’re posi
tive and optimistic, they will follow your lead. Otherwise, they will also learn your negativit
y and complaints.”

Lydia was shocked

She had been so wrapped up in her misery these past few days, that she hadn't even considered this.

Looking at her sons sound asleep on the bed, she suddenly **saw** the light.

"I understand now, Gabriella. Thank you. If you need help, just let me know!" she paused. "Though I don't know what I could possibly do."

If you don't know what to do, then do nothing. Go take a hot bath, put on some comfortable pajamas and get a good night's sleep. Maybe when you wake up, you'll know what **you** can do Rosalynn said.

"Okay" Lydia said

After hanging up, Lydia felt much better.

She wiped her tears and thought about how Jason used to praise her, then picked up her son's backpack and the scattered items on the floor **to** tidy up. Even though her spirit was high, she was still all over the place.

She just put the backpack on the table, turned around, and it fell right off.

She hurriedly went to pick it up

But the **bag** was upside down, and everything inside spilled out all over the **floor**.

Her **mood**, which had **just** recovered, plummeted once again

Chapter 852

"Why am I such a klutz?!"

She smacked herself hard on the head, then squatted down to pick up the scattered items on the ground. And then,

she found a jade ring among the things that had fallen.

"Isn't this the ring mom always wears?"

Hilaria loved wearing rings, and she had several on her fingers when she came this time .

This jade ring had always been on her finger.

But

how did the ring end up in her son's backpack?

A thought suddenly flashed through Lydia's mind, and she remembered her niece saying that her grandmother would leave clues behind. 'Clues'

Lydia hurried back, picked up her phone and quickly dialed Gabriella.

Auntie? What's going on? Rosalynn answered the phone quickly.

Lydia breathing heavily, said, "Gabriella, I found the clue mom left behind!"

I'll be right there Rosalynn said

The next morning.

Rosalynn sat on the sofa and downed a cup of strong black coffee in one go.

Wayne watched and felt the bitterness.

My little cousin just gave me a piece of milk candy, want some?" he asked softly.

Rosalynn shook her head,

her eyes fixed on the screen.

Regarding Gabriella's claim of Latham's abduction, Latham posted a message on social media in the early morning, saying that there would be an explanation of Hilaria's condition the next morning.

At the same time, he would broadcast Hilaria's current situation to the public.

It's starting Rosalynn said,

The live stream appeared on the screen.

I was hard to tell where it was, but the building's style was very European.

In the picture, several masked staff members walked back and forth to confirm the camera positions and other matters.

There was a podium directly in front of them, with flowers and a microphone on it.

before long.

Latham and his wife Yvonne appeared, hand in hand.

This should be local, Rosalynn said in a deep voice. "Latham and Yvonne probably haven't left the city."

Has the live stream started? Yvonne asked gently.

Madam, it has started, we're just waiting for the dean to come, someone replied.

Yvonne deliberately walked to the front and kindly read a few comments from the live chat.

Don't worry, everyone, your doubts will be answered today, Yvonne finished.

She seemed to hear some noise, and

immediately turned to look in a certain direction.

The camera didn't move, **but** it seemed that someone was coming. Yvonne walked towards the newcomer, and in the blur, it seemed she shouted something like, "Doctor"

I wasn't very clear.

Yvonne talked to the doctor off-screen for a few moments, and

then the doctor walked towards the podium.

As the tall figure in a white coat appeared in front of the camera, Rosalynn suddenly froze,

That's..."

The next moment,

the man walked to the front of the podium and turned around.

Wayne was taken aback and immediately looked at Rosalynn.

"Good morning, everyone. My name is Noah, and I'm in charge of Hilaria's medical team. In the following, I will give you a detailed introduction of Hilaria's condition, treatment process, and her current situation," Noah said.

Chapter **853**

Lots of folks who knew about the Jared Group had some impression of Noah

In the past few years, the Jared Group's medical division had gradually gotten on track, and Noah happened to be the director of the Jared Group's

medical team.

Hilaria, who usually kept a low profile, had shown up with Noah at several public events

. Many bigwigs in the Jared Group **had** been guessing that Noah was probably Gabriella's fiancée or husband.

So, when Noah showed up in Latham's clarification live stream, the whole Jared Group was shook.

The live stream lasted **for** a whole 20 minutes

In the first 10 minutes, Noah went into great detail about Hilaria's sudden illness and treatment process.

In the next 10 minutes,

the camera followed Noah into the VIP ward, and after a few twists and turns, they stopped outside a ward. The room looked a lot like an ICU with a big glass window on the outside.

Through the glass window, the live stream showed Hilaria lying in bed, with tubes all over her body

Judging from the various medical devices beside the bed, Hilaria was, at the very **least**, still alive.

Currently, our team is working on a more effective treatment plan for President Jared's condition, striving to help her recover as soon as possible," said Noah, wearing a white coat and looking emotionless at the camera. This is the clarification for all the recent speculations about President Jared's health

Then,

the camera moved away from Noah and turned to the weeping Yvonne couple, who were looking at Hilaria in the hospital room.

As the camera switched.

Yvonne immediately put on a panicked look, quickly wiped away her tears, and said, To all the friends in the chat, please don't blame Gabriella She did what she had done that day because she **was** worried about grandmother i

t's not about the inheritance, of course not. She's already very successful and knows how to make money. The Bane Corporation is also a huge financial group

Wayne shut off the live stream, not

wanting to watch Yvonne's lame excuses.

He then looked at Rosalynn with a complicated expression, I didn't expect Noah to team up with those two.

Rosalynn glanced at him, and

Wayne felt a little guilty for some **reason**.

Speaking of which, Noah suddenly left the Jared Group and collaborated with the unscrupulous Latham couple because of him.

"Jaime, have you tracked down the IP address yet? Rosalynn looked at Jaime.

"Ugh!"

Jaime slammed his keyboard on the other side.

"What's wrong?" Rosalynn got up and walked over.

"The video wasn't even a live stream; it was pre-recorded." Jaime grabbed a handful of his hair, "I only found the address where the live stream video **was** posted, but that place is just an office building, not the location shown in the live stream:

Rosalynn frowned slightly, thought for a moment, and sarcastically said, "Latham and Yvonne wouldn't be that dumb. Knowing that I have a powerful hacker friend, they would never dare to expose the location of the hospital where grandma is,"

The powerful hacker himself was quite excited, "Why would it be Noah?!"

He slammed the table again.

"For years we've lived together like family, and I've treated him like my own brother." Jaime choked up a bit. What kind of deep hatred do we have that he would hurt his own family? How can he face Cory and Ivy in the future?"

Rosalynn's hand clenched into a tight fist.

"I didn't sleep much last night, so I'm going to lie down for **a** bit." She said and went straight back to her room. Looking at the closed bedroom door,

Jaime subconsciously looked at his brother-in-law, whom he didn't particularly like, "Aren't you going to check on her?"

Wayne lowered his head and laughed self-deprecatingly, "She probably doesn't want to see me right now." In the bedroom.

Chapter 854

Rosalynn stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, looking down at the beautiful city, and all she could think of were the scenes of her and Noah playing in the alley when they were kids.

Noah had always been fair-skinned, even prettier than the girls in the old alley.

He was always smiling, and it seemed like he could do magic, always conjuring up all kinds of cakes and candies that she loved to eat. Sometimes, when she was too greedy or playful, her mom would get mad, but as long as Noah was around, he would always protect her. He was great at cheering up the grown-ups, and with just a few words,

her mom would laugh and stop hitting her

Noah took up more than half of her beautiful childhood.

So, even after watching the live stream, Rosalynn couldn't believe that Noah would betray her and hurt her grandma.

Rosalynn didn't want to get all tangled up in her own thoughts.

She took out her phone and called Noah directly.

The phone rang for a long time before it finally hung up unanswered.

Rosalynn, being persistent, called again,

Still, no one answered, and it hung up again.

It wasn't until the third **call**

that someone finally picked up.

"Noah, where are you? I need to see you, Rosalynn said immediately after the call went through.

There was silence on the other end for a moment,

then Noah let out a soft laugh, "Mrs. Silverman, on what grounds do you want to see me? And for what reason?"

Rosalynn paused for a moment.

The laughing Noah on the other end of the phone felt like a stranger to her.

“What happened to grandma?” Rosalynn asked in a deep voice.

“We already explained the situation during the live stream, if you don’t understand, you can review the recording, Noah’s answer sounded like an official

response

You know that’s not what I’m asking about, Rosalynn was getting anxious, “Noah, what’s going on? Is it because of my marriage with Wayne?”

“Mrs. Silverman, I’ve just changed jobs, Noah’s tone became even colder, “If you want to pry into a patient’s privacy, I’m sorry, but I have nothing to tell you. If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up, I’m busy”

“Noah!”

Rosalynn couldn’t believe it and called out his name again.

There was a brief pause on the other end, then the call was disconnected.

When she tried to call back, the only response was a cold busy tone.

After hesitating for a moment,

Rosalynn sent a text message.

1st Gabriella’s call?

Noah stood in front of the terrace, staring at the message on his phone with mixed feelings. Hearing Yvonne’s voice,

he deleted the message and glanced at Yvonne, “Why bother asking when you already know?”

Yvonne raised the corner of her mouth, “We’ve already come this far, don’t tell me you’re having second thoughts?”

You arranged for me to go live to help clear your name, wasn’t that to cut off my way back?” Noah said impatiently, “At this point, there’s no need for you

to test me

“Alright then.” Yvonne

shrugged, “We’ve resolved all the issues at the shareholders’ meeting, and those who o

originally supported Gabriella have **now** clearly expressed their support for my husband after watching the live stream.”

Well, congratulations to you guys in advance,” Noah said.

“It should be congratulations **to us**, Yvonne smiled elegantly, “Since things are stable now, Hilaria staying by our side **is a** hidden danger. Let’s solve **the** problem tonight.”

Chapter 855

Noah frowned, “Tonight?”

“Yeah, tonight Gabriella is super suspicious and Wayne is helping her. The longer Hilaria stays, the more trouble it’ll cause.” Yvonne said seriously Noah glanced at her, ‘Got it, I know what to do. I’ll come to clean up the mess after the shareholders’ meeting tomorrow”

Yvonne paused for a moment,

looking at the cold and ruthless man in front of her, she said, “Dr. Holland, you’re different from what I imagined. You used to be so gentle and refined. Seems like Gabriella and Wayne’s quick marriage really hurt you”

“Are you done?” Noah asked, frowning.

He was far from being gentle and refined at this point.

“You’re so handsome, and you’ll be the **boss** of a big corporation in the future. You can find any kind of woman you want. Let yourself go, Gabriella isn’t worth it

After saying that,

Yvonne patted Noah’s shoulder and left, confidently strutting in her high heels.

Rosalynn took some sleeping pills,

and slept until 4 am the next day

When she opened her eyes, she saw Wayne curled up beside her, not even covered by a blanket.

Rosalynn stared at him for a moment.

Wayne looked even more handsome lately

Because he was worried about his wife, Wayne didn’t sleep deeply. Plus, he was very alert. When he noticed that someone was staring at him,

he quickly woke up.

As soon as he opened his eyes, his gaze collided with Rosalynn's.

The next second,

Wayne leaned over and kissed Rosalynn's lips.

Rosalynn was speechless.

"You slept for a long, long time" Wayne whispered after the kiss, **visibly** worried

"I was just tired Rosalynn replied, "Why are you in my bed?"

"I wanted to watch over you, but I fell asleep while doing **so**." Wayne answered, "Are you hungry? I'll make you breakfast."

"No, it's fine" Rosalynn stopped him and pointed at his arm, "You're injured, take it **easy**"

"You really don't want me to go to the shareholders' meeting today? Wayne grumbled,

"No, I don't" Rosalynn nodded, "Grandma wants me to take over the Jared Group in the future. I need to fight for it myself. Otherwise, people will always accuse me of relying on a man

"Alright. Wayne reluctantly agreed.

"You go back to sleep, I'll get ready" Rosalynn said.

Wayne didn't go back to sleep. Like a little tail, he followed Rosalynn wherever she went

Actually, for the past day and night, Wayne had been worried that Rosalynn would be angry with him because of Noah's betrayal.

However, he had waited for so long. Rosalynn was about to leave, and s

he still didn't say a harsh word, and even reminded him not to forget to change the dressing on his wound.

"Rosa"

Wayne couldn't help it anymore and stopped Rosalynn before she left.

"Hm?" Rosalynn looked at him in confusion.

"Why don't you blame me for Noah?" Wayne asked seriously.

Baillie had sent him an e-book called *The Secrets of a Happy Marriage* the other day. It mentioned that being able to argue in a marriage wasn't the worst thing. The worst was having conflicts but not bothering for a fight

This situation could be a warning sign in a marriage.

So not blaming him must be a problem!

The book also mentioned that conflicts should be resolved immediately and not be delayed.

Otherwise, small conflicts would accumulate and become big problems that were difficult to solve when they finally erupted

Chapter 856

"Huh?" Rosalynn was really surprised.

"Why would I blame you?" Rosalynn crossed her arms and asked helplessly. "This has nothing to do with you. It's Noah's own choice"

Wayne was dumbfounded.

Rosalynn looked at him and reached out to touch his cheek with a complicated look in her eyes, "Wayne, why have you become so anxious lately? Remember to supervise Ivy's homework. I'm leaving now."

After the door closed,

Wayne gradually came back to his senses.

He touched the cheek that Rosalynn had touched,

feeling happy but also thinking that the book was just talking nonsense.

He angrily took out his phone,

and deleted the book.

He was about to send a message to Baillie telling him to read fewer weird books so that their family would be happy when a call from a strange number

came in

Eight o'clock.

The Jared Group building **was** shrouded in silence

From the security guard at the door to the secretary in the boardroom on the top floor, everyone was holding their breath.

After all, it **was** well known that the group would face a significant turning point today.

Everyone **was** worried about how long their generous salaries could last.

“Hey, who do you hope will inherit the group?” In the bathroom, two female employees whispered, “I hope Ms. Jared can make a comeback. A beautiful **and** wealthy heroine, what a cool story, right?”

“Pift, dream on. At **least** Latham has the Jared name. No one even knows where Gabriella came from. Now she’s Wayne’s wife, with the last name Silverman” The other employee’s voice lowered even more, “How many married women in history have helped their parents family? If she really turns things around, it won’t be long before The Jared Group gets swallowed up by Bane Corporation and there’ll be no more Jared Group!”

“Oh, right.” The female employee who had just spoken was covered in cold sweat. Then I’ll support Latham!”

As they were talking.

the door to the stall behind them opened. A beautiful woman in a black suit, red high heels, and shoulder-length hair slowly walked to the sink.

The two female employees couldn’t help but look at her a few more times.

At first, they just thought she was too beautiful, even more so than a female celebrity.

But slowly, they felt that she looked familiar.

“It’s the 21st century, and you still believe that a married daughter isn’t part of her own family anymore. The beautiful woman finished washing her hands, took a paper towel, and slowly dried her hands without even looking at them.

“Ja Ja ”

“Ms Gabriella!”

The two women exclaimed in horror.

“As women, why do we have to belittle ourselves?”

Rosalynn patted the shoulder of the female employee closest to her, then walked past them and left the bathroom.

“Why didn’t she go to the president’s office’s exclusive bathroom and come to our floor instead?” The female employee who thought Rosalynn was no longer part **of** the Jared family looked as pale as paper.

“Wow” The other female employee touched her shoulder, “She’s so beautiful and smells so good.”

Rosalynn came to this floor because the public restrooms on the top floor and the restrooms in the offices were all full. For this board **meeting**, shareholders related **to** The Jared Group, regardless of their share size, had come from all over the world to participate.

Rosalynn didn’t expect to hear gossip about her in the restroom. It seemed that the group’s attitude towards her marriage to Wayne varied **greatly**.

“Gabiella.”

Chapter 857

As soon as Rosalynn stepped out of the elevator, Lola came to greet her.

“Thanks for making the trip. Rosalynn smiled warmly

“I’m your assistant, this is all part of my job” Lola replied immediately. “I’ve got everything you asked for, and President Jared’s secretary was very cooperative”

“Great”

Rosalynn nodded her head.

Everyone around was looking at her

If Hilaria was still fine, people’s reaction to the rumored Ms. Jared wouldn’t be like this now

They would swarm around to flatter her.

Fortunately, Rosalynn didn’t like that sort of thing and **was** even quite annoyed by it.

She and Lola chatted while heading to the president’s office.

Coincidentally, the well-dressed Latham and Yvonne were there too.

“I’m saying it one last time, open the door” Latham snarled at Hilaria’s office staff.

“Without President **Jared’s** permission, we won’t let anyone into her office. The chief secretary, Seth, was expressionless, repeating like a machine “Mr. Seth Rosalynn approached with a smile on her lips.

The people in the president's office were instantly delighted to see Rosalynn.

"Ms. Gabriella Seth greeted her immediately, looking completely different from his previous robotic demeanor.

"Don't be angry so early in the morning. Rosalynn walked to the door, completely ignoring Latham and Yvonne.

"Understood. Seth swiped his **access** card, opening the door to the president's office for Rosalynn.

"What do you mean? Didn't you just **say** that no one could enter without the President's order?" Latham asked with a dark face.

Seth turned his head, back to his robotic demeanor.

I'm sorry, but Ms. Gabriella is the only one who can enter the president's office without asking for the President's permission. The President said that this office originally belonged to Ms. Gabriella Seth said.

"That **was** in the **past!** Latham was furious.

As the surrounding people were starting to pay attention to the scene,

Yvonne gently tugged at Latham, Honey, let it go, it's just an office."

Rosalynn didn't bother with the two of them and went straight into the office with her staff.

The people from the secretary's office followed her in, and the last person closed the door.

Latham's nose was almost crooked with anger.

"When I become the President, I'll fire all these idiots! Can't they tell who the real boss is at this point?" Latham said.

"Calm down" Yvonne soothed him gently, "Anyway, we've already taken away everything useful from the office. Let her go in, she won't be smug for long!" Latham snorted and went straight to the conference room.

The nine o'clock meeting began.

Rosalynn and her team pushed open the conference room door right on time.

Latham swaggered to Hilaria's usual seat, looking provocatively at Rosalynn, "Young people just love being late."

“Mr. Latham, it’s time to start the meeting now” Lola looked at Latham, “Besides, you’re older, but how can you be so rude? The President’s seat isn’t for just anyone to sit on

Rosalynn sat in her **usual** seat.

“Yeah! Even if you’re confident, there’s no need to be so eager. It’s not too late for you to sit there after the shareholder’s meeting is over!”

Rosalynn looked at the old man who spoke, and

her face immediately showed a gentle smile.

The old man also smiled kindly at her.

Chapter **858**

Devin Julian, who was speaking, was an old-timer who had been fighting alongside Hilaria since youth.

He had long since settled down in the Southern Hemisphere,

Upon hearing that Rosalynn was in trouble, he immediately flew back to help her out.

“Uncle Devin, it’s just a seat.” Latham snickered.

Devin rebuked coldly. That’s Hilaria’s seat, the President of the Jared Group, who do you think you are?”

Latham’s **face** froze instantly

“Uncle Devin, Latham indeed did wrong” Yvonne quickly explained as she saw this, then gently persuaded Latham, “Honey, you sit over here.” She sat opposite Rosalynn.

Latham gritted his teeth, gave a nasty glare at Devin and reluctantly moved to Yvonne’s seat.

‘It’s about time, let’s officially start the meeting

He was just about to start speaking as he sat down,

but Rosalynn on the other side beat him to it, her voice was full of authority.

Yvonne stared at Rosalynn.

No wonder she was trained by Hilaria, the aura of the top brass was indeed admirable..

The whole meeting room instinctively quieted down as she spoke.

To be honest, I think there's no need for this meeting today. The Jared Group wouldn't let someone with an unknown history inherit, let alone let the mistress of the Silverman Group meddle in the Jared Group's affairs." A shareholder made the first move against Rosalynn.

As soon as he finished,

a video appeared on the large screen of the meeting room,

It was a recording copied from a car camera.

The video showed Wayne and Hilaria.

When Wayne mentioned Rosalynn's background, Hilaria immediately told Wayne that Rosalynn was her own granddaughter, and that a DNA test had been conducted

The room fell into an uproar

Latham seemed not to have expected Rosalynn to come up with such evidence.

His face changed, "As the old saying goes, no proof, no truth"

"This is the DNA test."

Rosalynn gestured to the screen again.

Two DNA tests, crystal clear, Rosalynn continued, "The one on the left is between my grandmother and me, the one on the right is between Mr. Latham and me. If there's any dispute about these two tests, I'm willing to cooperate again for verification."

"So what if you're a member of the Jared family? You're already married!"

"I won't answer such a stupid question." Rosalynn didn't even look at him, "We're all here today to select the new president, and I don't want to discuss meaningless things. Everyone's time is precious.

"I agree, let's just vote!" Latham looked at Rosalynn smugly.

Such arrogance in someone so young, raised by the old lady. Just like Adeline, the spitting image!

"Let's get started."

Rosalynn announced calmly.

Most people had a pretty good idea about how to vote in the **past** few days.

A dozen minutes later, the votes were counted.

“Mr. Latham has thirty–one percent of the shares, Miss Gabriella, including the shares she holds, totals fifteen percent.”

“An overwhelming victory!” someone on Latham’s side said smugly.

This result was well within the expectations of Latham and Yvonne.

They looked at the people across the table with satisfaction,

hoping to see **despair**, confusion, **and** helplessness on Gabriella’s face. However...

“Okay.” Rosalynn lifted her eyes and looked at the people across the table, “Next, we’re going to read my grandmother’s will.”

Just as Rosalynn finished speaking.

Chapter 859

the initially noisy conference room went dead silent in a blink.

Latham stared at Rosalynn, the grin on his face gradually fading. Then, he abruptly stood up pointing at Rosalynn, “Gabriella, you dare to forge a **will?**” Rosalynn looked at Latham, “You’re dismissing it before even looking, isn’t that a bit hasty?”

Devin spoke with a stern face, “Gabriella is right. We all know that Hilaria had a will written long ago.”

“Yeah” Latham interrupted Devin loudly, “Unfortunately, the lawyer who drafted the will for my mother has mysteriously disappeared for days now, along

with the will

He glanced at Rosalynn as he spoke, “I wonder if someone knew the content of my mother’s will wasn’t in her favor, so.

“Mr Latham, this is a shareholders meeting of the group, not a place for you to vent your emotions. Rosalynn shot a sharp look at him, “If there’s anything wrong with the will, it’ll be clear once we’ve seen it.”

Just as Rosalynn finished speaking.

Lola clicked something on her computer.

The next second

, a shaky image appeared on the big screen.

Latham and others squinted at the screen. Only Yvonne looked like she'd seen a ghost.

A second or two later.

the shaky image stabilized, and then Hilaria's weary face appeared on the screen,

The bottom right corner clearly showed the time of the video recording.

It was the early morning of the **day** before Jason Jared died.

To all shareholders of the Jared Group, I apologize for attending this election for the new Chairman in this way .” Hilaria faced the camera, though pale, she still looked imposing, “As I’m in a difficult situation, life and death uncertain, I recorded this video to distribute all the properties under my name in **case** the will I had drafted before gets lost.”

“Turn it off it’s lake! Turn it off”

Latham got up again, yelling and trying to cut off the power

Just then,

the office **door** swung open,

dozens of burly men barged in a

nd the conference room instantly got noisy

Rosalynn paused the video and looked at the bewildered Latham couple.

Mike **was** still nursing an injury.

but at such a crucial moment, he couldn’t allow himself to lie in bed.

He stormed towards the Latham couple first, “What’s with all the yelling?”

Then he looked at the shareholders, ‘Everyone’s here? You all know me, right?’

Devin finally laughed, “Isn’t this Hilaria’s Mike? Long time no see, you’ve grown taller.”

Mike grinned at Devin, “Mr. Devin, stop teasing me!

“What are you trying to do? Take over the company by force?” Yvonne clung to Latham’s arm, keeping her distance from Mike.

Mike looked at her.

His Injury was all because of this detestable woman.

With that thought, Mike's already fierce face became more menacing, "You've got some nerve, a woman who steals other people's husbands. I'm Hilaria's bodyguard, now helping to keep order in the meeting. If you guys would just sit tight, we wouldn't have to intervene!"

Yvonne turned pale instantly.

After that, Mike ignored Yvonne.

He respectfully looked at Rosalynn, "Ms. Gabriella, the meeting can continue."

"No..."

Latham instinctively wanted to stop Rosalynn from continuing the video.

In the next second.

Chapter 860

Mike reached out with his big hand, grabbed him by the back of the neck, and slammed him onto the conference table.

"How come you can't behave, after all the good upbringing the old lady gave you? You know now it's not okay to make noise during a meeting, right?" Mike asked.

The people in the meeting room were shocked by what they were seeing, and they were too afraid to make a sound.

"Anyone else got something to say?" Rosalynn looked around at the others.

She didn't come to the company often and rarely spoke when she did.

So, some folks thought she was a pushover and they could mess with her.

No one responded.

"Well then." Rosalynn was cold.

The video started playing again.

Hilaria continued, "All my stocks, funds, movable and immovable properties, as well as all the shares of The Jared Group, will be inherited by Gabriella" The expressions on people's faces in the meeting room were all over the place.

Those who had voted for Latham looked a bit embarrassed.

Everyone thought the video was over at this point.

But then....

“If I die unfortunately, my eldest son Latham and his wife Yvonne are the murderers who also killed my youngest son, Jason Jared. If Jason’s wife and children die after this, the killers are also Latham and Yvonne. I urge the police to investigate thoroughly!” Hilaria said.

“Bullshit!” Yvonne blurted out.

“Let me go!” Latham also started struggling, “Gabriella, you’re willing to do anything to get The Jared Group. I know you have some badass hackers who you, some bastard!” can fake videos! This video is fake. Mom said she can’t stand you and never wants to see you again! There’s no way she would leave her inheritance to

Rosalynn looked at the struggling Latham, then at the others, “According to the will the shares supporting me for chairman far exceed Latham’s, so I can rightfully inherit as the chairman of The Jared Group. Anyone else got a problem with that?”

Everyone looked at each **other**.

“If there are no objections, that’s it for today’s meeting,” Rosalynn said.

Surely, some people had objections, but facing the strong Rosalynn and the bizarre situation, no one dared to speak.

Those who dared to speak up **at** such a meeting were all on Rosalynn’s side.

Besides, anyone with half a brain could see that the video Gabriella showed couldn’t possibly be fake.

Latham’s denial was nothing more than a last-ditch effort, Gabriella’s victory was already a lock.

Those shareholders who didn’t want Gabriella to succeed didn’t dare to say anything unless they didn’t want to work at The Jared Group anymore.

So, when Rosalynn finished speaking, people started leaving the meeting room one after another.

“Don’t leave! The meeting isn’t over! Don’t leave!!”

Latham shouted with all his might, trying to break free from Mike’s grip, but his neck was about to break and he couldn’t escape.

The spacious meeting room suddenly felt empty.

stupid. I wonder what my mom saw in you. Rosalynn slowly sat in the chairman's seat that Latham liked the most, then swiveled the chair to face Latham, "I really can't imagine how you can be **so**

Latham was glaring at Rosalynn in fury.