

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

## Chapter 9

“Really that confident?” Wallace was intrigued,

“If you’ve seen our company’s full proposal, even if you have concerns about those data errors, I believe you’ll definitely adopt this plan.”

Wallace had been running a company for many years, working his way from technical roles to becoming the president. He had seen countless proposals, but no one ever had the confidence to stand before him and claim that their plan would be adopted without a doubt.

“Well,” Wallace slowly walked over.

The formidable presence of the influential figure was imposing, yet devoid of anger.

“Since you seem so confident, how about we make a wager?” Wallace proposed.

“I’m listening,” replied Rosalynn, intrigued.

“I will give you another opportunity, but if your proposal fails to impress me, my company will no longer entertain any future collaboration with Bane Corporation,” Wallace stated deliberately. “Do you dare to take the bet?”

Rosalynn fell into a momentary silence, contemplating her response.

That’s a lot of pressure she’s getting! However... she’s only responsible for nailing this contract. As for whether Mr. Mason will continue to cooperate with Bane Corporation, what’s that got to do with her? She’s already about to resign and hit the road, okay?

“Deal!” Rosalynn agreed without hesitation.

Then, a familiar voice resonated from outside the door, calling out, “I’m looking for President Mason.”

Rosalynn swiftly turned her head in surprise. Why was Wayne here?

“President Mason is busy...”

“Let him in,” Wallace called out, then looked at Rosalynn, “Perfect timing, your boss is here to witness our bet!”

Rosalynn: “...”

The bodyguard opened the door, and Wayne came in.

“Mr. Mason,” Wayne greeted him. Rosalynn didn’t turn around, but she could feel a burning gaze on her back.

“President Silverman,” Wallace greeted with a smile, “Ms. Tesdal has just engaged in a wager with me...”

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Wallace proceeded to explain the details of the bet, mentioning that Rosalynn had willingly accepted the challenge.

“In such matters, Secretary Tesdal has always been capable of making decisions on my behalf,” Wayne responded, walking up behind Rosalynn.

Then he draped his Wayne-scented suit jacket over Rosalynn’s shoulders. Rosalynn’s body instinctively shivered slightly as she tried to avoid it.

But Wayne firmly held onto her slender shoulders, “Right, Secretary Tesdal?”

“Ms. Tesdal is your secretary?” Wallace was surprised.

“Yes, she’s been with me for many years,” Wayne answered, his hands still gripping Rosalynn’s shoulders.

It was almost as if he wanted to crush her.

Bastard, having the time of his life bringing a beautiful woman out to play, where was all this anger coming from?

“Since President Silverman agrees, let me have another look to see what’s so amazing about your proposal that makes Secretary Tesdal so confident it’ll win me over!”

In the suite, there was a high-definition projection screen.

After a slight preparation, Rosalynn took out her phone, projected the PPT onto the screen, and began explaining the plan without any delay.

Wallace had heard countless proposals before.

Rosalynn knew what his real needs were and emphasized the elaboration of the demand part.

At first, Wallace didn't really care, but the more he listened, the more serious his expression got, and he started interrupting Rosalynn more frequently with questions. Rosalynn answered them all patiently, making sure he could get the idea.

Wayne settled himself on the couch, idly toying with a ring on his finger, his icy gaze locked onto Rosalynn. As she began to explain her words flowed with the professionalism of seasoned sales directors presenting proposals.

He had never known she possessed this level of capability and competence.

He had always thought she was only a fragile vine clinging to him, relying on his protection for survival.

It turned out that she wasn't.

Time passed by, and the proposal came to an end.

"That's pretty much it. Of course, if we end up collaborating, both teams will need to sit

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down together and further optimize the technical details," Rosalynn said with a faint and pretty smile, "Mr. Mason, the decision is now in your hands."

Wallace removed his reading glasses and stood up. He looked at Rosalynn and shook his head, "Honestly, I really didn't want you to win. But I have to admit, this proposal is exactly what I've been looking for."

Wallace sighed, then smiled kindly, "Congratulations, Ms. Tesdal, you won. Have someone come to the company tomorrow to discuss contract matters."

"Thank you."

Rosalynn's face illuminated with genuine joy, her happiness no longer concealed.

Wallace grinned and remarked, "President Silverman, where did you come across such an exceptional secretary? She's courageous and attentive, truly a remarkable talent!"

“Thank you,” Wayne stood up, “It’s getting late, so we won’t bother Mr. Mason any further.”

“Alright.”

Wallace didn’t seem to want to hold them back either. The proposal Rosalynn had just presented had given him a lot of inspiration, and he wanted to seize the time to record all of it.

Rosalynn and Wayne walked out in succession, stepping into the open air. Immediately, Rosalynn’s eyes landed on Evan, who was leaning against the wall, waiting for her.

“Evan, what are you doing here?” Rosalynn exclaimed, surprised by his presence.

“I was waiting for you!” Evan replied with a smile, straightening up upon seeing her.

“President Silverman...” Rosalynn took off Wayne’s coat and handed it to him. “I’ve already taken care of the contract thing, and I should be able to find and tell you who’s tampering with the data by tomorrow, no surprises there.

Wayne just looked at her blankly, not taking the coat.

“I have stuff to do with my friend, so...” Rosalynn reached out and grabbed Wayne’s arm, draping the coat over it.

Then, Rosalynn stepped back, “President Silverman, goodnight.”

“Let’s

1. go. You haven’t eaten, right? I’ve prepared loads of food for you!”

Evan was pure and innocent. Just hearing that Rosalynn called him her friend was enough. to make him over the moon.

He didn’t notice the subtle tension between Rosalynn and Wayne.

“Yeah, I am a bit hungry.” Rosalynn said as she walked ahead with Evan.

“Oh, right! Here, put this on!” Evan draped the cashmere shawl over Rosalynn.

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Chapter

“Thanks.”

Wayne just stood there, watching Evan's back and feeling that he was insanely happy.

Rosalynn left him and walked away all lovey-dovey with another man.

For a brief moment, Wayne felt the impulse to chase after her, to forcefully reclaim her presence. However...

A frigid coldness crept into Wayne's eyes. Rosalynn? She wasn't even worthy of provoking him to lose control. She had simply become a familiar presence in his life, mistaken for Olivia for far too long. His current jealousy and erratic behavior were all a result of Olivia, not Rosalynn. Especially now that Rosalynn seemed intent on deliberately provoking his

anger.

Wayne glanced at the coat draped over his arm, then callously discarded it into a nearby trash can without a second thought. With determined steps, he walked away in the opposite direction, leaving Rosalynn behind.

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