

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 341

Chapter 341

Wayne wasn't really in the mood. He met Hector while studying abroad, and this time he came to be a legal consultant, mainly for the acquisition of the Silverman Group.

After the meeting with Hector's legal team today, Hector mentioned that his grandparents were celebrating their golden wedding anniversary, and he enthusiastically invited Wayne to attend.

Still, Wayne decided to come thinking about the long-lasting love of the old couple.

Ever since the last time Wayne saw Rosalynn's photo, he became more and more convinced that she was still alive. And if she was alive, he would find her.

"You just found out about your grandparents' relationship with Hilaria?" Wayne asked coldly, looking away from the window.

"Well, that was all their youthful relationships, and I haven't seen them getting along much since I've grown up," Hector sat down, and the conversation naturally changed back, "Hilaria's granddaughter is really gorgeous!"

Over the years, Hector had dated countless female celebrities, and all of them were beauties.

Wayne was still not interested.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

"Who is it?" asked Hector.

"Hector, grandma asked me to bring some cake and wine over, a soft voice came from outside the door.

Hector told her to come in and then said to Wayne, "That's my sister, she's studying at the same school and major as you."

Wayne nodded, and the door opened.

Dressed in designer clothes and full of jewelry, Lizzy came in with a tray.

Mrs. Lawrence had only asked Lizzy to bring the wine, but she also seized the opportunity to grab a rose-shaped cake.

“Oh, you have a guest?” Lizzy looked at Wayne in surprise, her face turning red as she blushed. “It’s... it’s Mr. Silverman... I’ve heard about you at school.”

“Um.”

Wayne simply nodded, showing little interest.

“Put the stuff down and help our grandparents,” Hector, who knew his sister well, intervened.

If Lizzy hadn’t already known that Wayne was present, would she have been generous enough to bring both the wine and the cake?

Lizzy glanced at Hector and then shyly suggested, “I’ll cut the cake for you all, and then I’ll go.”

After slicing the cake, Lizzy offered a piece to Wayne. “Here, have this, my senior.”

“Thanks, but I don’t eat sweets,” Wayne declined coldly.

Lizzy instantly looked panicked.

“Ah, you don’t like sweets, I’ll remember that!”

“Enough,” Hector saw her exaggerated act, and remembering that Wayne had someone with him, he scolded in a low voice, “You have time, go talk to Ms. Jared more, she graduated around the same time as you, and her projects are excellent, learn from her.”

Lizzy felt embarrassed. Hector was belittling her in front of Wayne!

“Hector, don’t be fooled by the rumors outside. We know that Gabriella only got those projects by sleeping with men! I won’t learn those dirty tricks from her!”

Lizzy snorted coldly, glancing at Wayne.

She wanted Wayne to know how noble she was in her bones!

“Nonsense!” Hector frowned and scolded.

Lizzy couldn’t resist the temptation to scold him for being lascivious, but aware of Wayne’s presence, she reluctantly muttered, “It’s true...”

Subsequently, she disregarded Hector and focused her attention on Wayne. “Mr. Silverman, I’ll go attend to my tasks. Let me know if you need anything.” “Um,” Wayne’s expression remained cold.

In reality, if Lizzy were skilled at interpreting facial expressions, she would have noticed that Wayne's face had grown even colder compared to when he first saw her.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 342

The projects Gabriella was working on had nothing to do with Bane Corporation or the Silverman Group. But Wayne had seen her case of acquiring a luxury car brand last year.

Calling her a top-tier talent might be a bit exaggerated, but she definitely left an impression.

Her plan was brilliantly executed, and it was ridiculous to say she got her praise through bedroom relationships.

After Lizzy left, Hector helplessly said to Wayne, "My sister is the only girl of our generation, she's been spoiled since she was young. Sorry for the awkwardness."

Wayne didn't say anything, but somehow, he thought of cute and polite Ivy.

That day, he secretly put his business card in Ivy's small bag. He wondered if she saw it or maybe... her family saw it instead.

Ivy's family background should be pretty good, and her parents should know about Bane Corporation's investment.

If she didn't contact him afterward, it could only mean that Ivy's parents were unwilling to make friends with him.

Thinking like this, Wayne felt a little disheartened.

But then he realized how ridiculous it was to care so much about a child he had only met a few times.

After parting ways with Wayne, Rosalynn rarely attended these kinds of parties anymore. One reason was that she didn't have time; the other was that Hilaria didn't want her to be exposed to the public too early.

Back then, Wayne's affair with his secretary was the talk of the town, and many people had seen Rosalynn's photos online.

Although her temperament changed a lot, her appearance remained the same. In case someone recognized her, it would cause endless trouble.

Now, Hilaria actively asked Rosalynn to attend posh parties on her behalf due to her deteriorating physical condition in recent years.

She already had plans to hand the Jared Group over to Rosalynn and retire to watch Cory and Ivy grow up.

Not being able to see them grow into adults had become Hilaria's biggest concern.

"Ms. Jared, seeing is better than hearing, I didn't expect you to be such a beauty in person," said a woman, holding a wine glass, as she approached Rosalynn and touched her glass enthusiastically.

Rosalynn thought the woman looked familiar, but she couldn't remember where she had seen her before.

"Did I forget to introduce myself?"

"I am Dana Lockner from the Eternity Jewels, Dana said with a gentle smile.

The Eternity Jewels...

Could it be Evan Lockner's mom?

"Hello, Ms. Lockner," Rosalynn replied, her expression unchanged.

In fact, she and Evan had lost contact before the plane crash. She had heard about some of Evan's developments in recent years.

Two years ago, he had defeated his illegitimate older brother in business and successfully entered the board of the Eternity Jewels. Now, he was the undisputed heir.

"I want to ask presumptuously, Ms. Jared, are you married?" Dana asked with a smile.

"If not, would you consider meeting my son?"

Without waiting for Rosalynn's answer, Dana continued, "My son Evan, I don't know if you've heard of him, he's never been in a relationship, very active and ambitious, and super handsome!"

Rosalynn looked apologetic.

"Ms. Lockner..."

Just as Rosalynn was about to refuse, a pretentious voice rang out from behind her. It was Lizzy.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 343

“Hey there, Lizzy Long time no see, Dana greeted with a smile.

Lizzy took a disdainful glance at Rosalynn.

She was indeed beautiful, but Lizzy always felt that she had plastic surgery.

Holding onto Dana’s hand, she said, “Ms. Lockner, I’ve got a little favor to ask you.”

“Huh?”

Dana looked at Rosalynn, whose smile was still elegant and graceful, “Don’t worry, go ahead and talk, I’m fine.”

“Alright, I’ll come back to you later.”

Dana followed Lizzy away.

When they were far enough for Rosalynn not to hear, Lizzy said, “Ms. Lockner, are you really going to arrange a date between her and Evan?”

“Why not?” Dana asked instead of answering.

“Anyone but her!” Lizzy appeared anxious. “You’ve been accompanying Evan these years, so you might not know her reputation overseas. She’s notorious for doing whatever it takes to get projects, even sleeping around!”

Dana frowned, “Isn’t she the heiress of the Jared Group? She should be wealthy, why would she do such a thing?”

“You just don’t know. Some people would do anything to achieve their goals. She got her position through dirty means!”

Dana fell into deep thought.

“Furthermore, she has illegitimate children!” Lizzy continued, “She’s slept with so many people that she can’t even figure out who’s the father!”

“Really?” Dana was shocked.

“Absolutely true. Not only did the media report it, but my friend living in her community saw her taking her children out, two of them!” Lizzy confidently said, “Not only that, she’s even supporting a young man and living with him!”

Observing the displeasure on Dana’s face, Lizzy pressed on, “Evan is such a pure and innocent person. Are you truly considering bringing her into his life?” Dana suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

She had sought out Gabriella primarily due to her physical attractiveness.

When Gabriella appeared earlier, Dana felt as if she had seen a ghost.

Gabriella bore an uncanny resemblance to Rosalynn, who had tragically passed away in a plane crash, albeit with an even better disposition and a more commanding presence. All these years, Evan had refused to date. Dana knew that he couldn’t forget Rosalynn.

In the period after Rosalynn’s death, Evan was in so much pain that he nearly collapsed.

When she found out that the visitor was the heiress of the Jared Group, Dana was briefly shocked, then overjoyed.

Evan would definitely like Gabriella, who looked so much like Rosalynn!

If she could bring them together, Evan could not only get married but also have the support of the powerful Jared Group. Even if that bastard illegitimate child came back for revenge, with the Jared Group on their side, they wouldn’t have to worry

Dana couldn’t be happier, so she took the chance to approach Gabriella as soon as possible.

But she could never imagine that under the elegant and generous appearance of Gabriella, her personal life was like this.

Dana’s excitement vanished in an instant.

She couldn’t let Evan meet Gabriella, or there would be huge trouble.

Her son was a pure romantic!

“Lizzy, thank you for telling me all this,” Dana patted Lizzy on the back. “Otherwise, I would have really harmed Evan!”

“It’s okay, this is all what I should do!” Lizzy said with a face full of understanding.

After Dana left, she didn’t go to see Rosalynn again and even kept her distance.

Lizzy looked at Rosalynn, and when Rosalynn noticed her gaze, she looked back too.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 344

Lizzy was all puffed up, lifting her chin at Rosalynn, acting like she’d just won a battle.

Rosalynn didn’t respond, but thought to herself idiot.

However, no matter how much Lizzy looked down on Rosalynn, Rosalynn was undoubtedly still the center of attention at the entire dinner party.

People kept wandering over to her, striking up conversations.

Lizzy was grating her teeth Today was her grandparents golden wedding anniversary celebration, and she had put so much effort into dressing up, yet someone else ended up stealing the limelight.

Thinking about how Hector had just been praising Gabriella and belittling her in front of Wayne....

A vicious glint flashed in Lizzy’s eyes.

She beckoned to a servant whold come over to help, signaling for him to come closer.

Lizzy whispered a few words to the servant, who looked slightly stunned but then nodded and hurried away.

A little while later, Rosalynn received a text from Jaime

She was a bit bored in the banquet hall, so she went out to find a quiet place and called Jaime.

“Rosalynn Jaime had a cold, so his voice sounded heavier than usual.

The medicine cabinet is in the storage room, on the fourth shelf to the left when you open the door Rosalynn said with a smile.

“Where are liry and Cory? Jaime mumbled,

Tim at a banquet, and they're at home; Rosalynn answered.

Those two kids never take the initiative to chat with me

The evening h

g breeze was comfortable. Rosalynn sat lazily under a huge tree, listening to Jaime complain about his lonely life these past few days. Wayne went to the window to answer his phone and instantly spotted the slender figure sitting under the tree.

President Silverman, about the Empower contract...

Talk to me later

Wayne hung up the phone and ran downstairs immediately.

Hey, Wayne, what's wrong? Hector had just finished entertaining the guests and came back to see Wayne rushing downstairs with a look of urgency. He didn't get an answer from Wayne.

In an instant, Wayne vanished from sight.

The party guests, familiar with Wayne's presence, were taken aback by his sudden departure. The banquet hall buzzed with whispers.

President Silverman

Someone attempted to approach him, but Wayne paid no attention to the spectators. He swiftly strode towards the small door on the south side, determined and focused

By the time he reached the tree,

The slender figure that was previously there had disappeared.

Mr. Sherman, you why are you here? Is there something you need from me? Lizzy looked at the out-of-breath Wayne with anticipation in her eyes. But the next second, he asked, "Who was just here?" Wayne asked seriously.

The person who was just here.....

Mr. Silverman, you came looking for Gabriella? Lizzy's flirtatiousness vanished instantly.

"What Wayne found the name familiar.

Wayne's expression twisted into a livid grimace. Lizzy had previously used similar words to manipulate Dana, and now she believed she could exert the same influence on Wayne.

However, to her surprise...

"If you utter another disparaging word about her, not only you, but your entire Lawrence family will never know happiness anymore!" Wayne's eyes burned with intensity, his tone carrying a chilling warning.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

\The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 345

Chapter 245

Ever since Wayne had bound her into the operating room, Rosalynn was always plagued by nightmares

In her dreams, Wayne cruelly carved open her belly with a knife, extracting two tiny, bloody Infants.

Then in front of her, he brutally chopped off the heads and limbs of the two infants

No matter how much she cried and begged, he continued to slice up her children like a demon, leaving them torn to pieces,

Wayne stayed by Rosalynn's side, wiping her tears tenderly when he saw her cry in her nightmares.

"Rosa.. better a short pain than a long one." Wayne whispered, not knowing whether lie was trying to comfort Rosalynn of himself, "it will it will get better soon",

Rosalynn woke up to see Wayne gripping her hand tightly, she immediately withdrew her hand.

Wayne looked up at her, "You awake? You must be hungry, I...

"Let me go." Rosalynn suddenly said.

There was no change in Wayne's expression, "Don't say such silly things again, it's impossible."

Rosalynn frowned.

“You murdered my child, and you expect me to stay with you?” She asked coldly.

Wayne’s heart felt like it had been stabbed.

“You dare mention that illegitimate child in front of me? Rosa, just because I don’t want to hurt you doesn’t mean I’ll spare Noah!” Wayne said.

Upon hearing Wayne still referring to her child as illegitimate, Rosalynn couldn’t help but laugh self-deprecatingly.

“Wayne, you’re truly ridiculous, hoping that I would betray you like that,” Rosalynn stared at him with a face full of pain and confusion. I just don’t understand, if you distrust me so much, why won’t you let me go now that things have come to this?”

Wayne clenched his fists tightly.

When you got pregnant with this child, I wasn’t even in the country. How can you expect me to believe you?” Wayne asked, each word deliberate.

What do you mean?” Rosalynn furrowed her brows. “Who told you about the timing of my pregnancy?”

Wayne took a deep breath, went out for a while, and came back with a folder.

“See for yourself.”

Rosalynn took it and flipped through the pages, instantly feeling like she was plunged into an icy abyss.

Inside were medical reports labeled with her name, stating that she was only eight weeks pregnant.

She was nearly four months pregnant, how could it only be eight weeks?

Fake pregnancy test results, Paige’s accident, Noah tricking her into coming to the H City...

Rosalynn’s face turned pale, as her mind connected all the events that had happened over the past few days.

“You ended the life of my child just based on these?” Rosalynn looked up at Wayne

Wayne frowned, “Isn’t this evidence enough of your unfaithfulness to me?”

Rosalynn started to laugh, and as she laughed, tears began to flow down her cheeks.

"I see... fortunately. She chuckled, muttering under her breath.

So all the beauty that Wayne had given her before was an illusion.

"You find this funny?" Wayne grabbed her wrist.

Rosalynn looked at him, as if looking at a fool, "Wayne, do you know? I was pregnant with twins."

Wayne's hand stiffened.

"You made the right decision because you certainly don't deserve to be their father," Rosalynn said, pulling her hand back forcefully. Wayne felt a sudden unease.

With the irrefutable evidence presented, why was she still claiming the children were his?

Hilaria rushed back from overseas in a state of urgency.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 346

Lizzy was just shocked.

"She left?" Wayne asked again.

Lizzy instinctively shook her head.

Wayne immediately turned around and headed towards the banquet scene, but after only a couple of steps, Lizzy caught up and called out, "Mr.

Silverman!"

She blocked his way.

Wayne looked at her with a gloomy expression.

At this moment, his mind was in chaos, thinking of Gabriella... Hilaria's granddaughter Gabriella.

He had heard this name many times in recent years.

But he never thought that Hilaria's suddenly emerged granddaughter would turn out to be Rosalynn.

Yeah... This granddaughter just suddenly appeared in recent years, didn't she?

Wayne's heart was racing.

He became even more eager to meet Ms. Gabriella.

Just from seeing her back, he felt that it was Rosalynn already.

"Get out of the way!" Wayne chastised.

"Mr. Silverman, I've harbored feelings for you for so many years!" Lizzy confessed tearfully. "I worked tirelessly every day, even graduating with honors from your alma mater..."

Before Lizzy could complete her sentence, Wayne impatiently bypassed her and headed towards the venue.

He had no patience to endure what he perceived as tedious nonsense.

In that moment, all he desired was to uncover Gabriella's true nature.

Lizzy remained rooted in place, seething with anger.

He was in such a rush that he didn't even want to hear her confession, solely driven by his quest to find that despicable woman, Gabriella!

Why!

Stealing her graduation project!

And trying to steal the man she had secretly loved for years!

That's Wayne!

Does that bitch Gabriella deserve him?

Lizzy was so furious that she wanted to beat that bitch. After a moment of shock, she turned around, her mood somber, and followed Wayne towards the venue.

She thought: don't worry, Gabriella will make a fool of herself in front of everyone later!

Wayne has always been a perfectionist, as long as he sees Gabriella's embarrassed and even angry look, he'll lose interest in her!

Lizzy kept comforting herself this way.

When Rosalynn returned to the venue, she just caught up with the speech given by Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence of the Lawrence family.

When Mrs. Lawrence saw Rosalynn, her smile immediately turned affectionate, "Today we also want to thank another guest, that is, my old friend, Ms. Hilaria's granddaughter, Miss Gabriella."

Then, Mrs. Lawrence reminisced about her past friendship with Hilaria and praised Miss Gabriella's outstanding achievements.

"Anyway, seeing the younger generation doing well makes us old folks happier than anything." Mrs. Lawrence wiped away her tears.

Everyone knew that Hilaria treated Gabriella like a treasure, and this was her first time attending a public event.

Mrs. Lawrence deliberately emphasized Rosalynn's presence.

The purpose was to show the guests that the Lawrence family hadn't fallen, even with Hilaria's existence, she sent her successor instead of coming personally.

Wayne stood among the crowd, looking at the elegant and charming Gabriella on the screen.

The noise around him continued.

In his mind, images of their last separation, the blurry scene in the plane crash, all rapidly flashed through.

Finally, it settled on that dazzling smile on the screen.

He had found her.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 347

When Lizzy came back, she saw her grandmother enthusiastically introducing Gabriella to everyone.

She was so pissed off.

At that moment, she scanned the room and finally laid her eyes on a waiter holding a tray of champagne.

They exchanged a quick glance.

The waiter nodded and headed towards Rosalynn.

Lizzy thought to herself: You wanna steal the spotlight on my turf? Let's see if I'll allow that!

Due to Mrs. Lawrence's arrangement, Rosalynn was forced to stand at the front of the crowd.

Many eyes were sizing her up with various emotions.

Among them, one gaze was particularly intense.

Rosalynn could feel it, and naturally, she felt a bit uneasy.

Just then, a waiter with a tray suddenly bumped into her.

Everyone around was stunned.

Even Old Mrs. Lawrence, who was giving a speech, looked horrified.

The glasses of champagne in the tray were about to spill on Rosalynn.

A strong hand grabbed her slender waist and pulled her back.

The champagne glasses crashed to the floor, shattering into pieces. Rosalynn barely dodged most of it, but a glass of wine still splashed onto her right hand.

"Gabriella!"

Mrs. Lawrence rushed over, lifting her gown's hem.

Rosalynn stared at the diamond-studded watch on her right wrist.

She had thought that five years was long enough for her to forget all the traces left by that man.

But... The hand on her waist, the broad chest, and the strangely familiar scent...

In that instant, she didn't even need to turn her head to know who he was.

“Mrs. Lawrence, I’m fine, thanks to this gentleman...” Rosalynn turned and smiled at Wayne gratefully, “Thank you.”

As she spoke, she tried to escape Wayne’s embrace.

But the hand on her waist didn’t retract slightly, instead, it hugged her even tighter.

“You’re welcome,” Wayne said slowly, looking at Rosalynn..

“I’m so sorry! My wrist suddenly cramped, that’s why...” the waiter apologized in a panic.

At that point, Lizzy walked over.

“What are you panicking for? Ms. Gabriella is so kind, do you think she would make things difficult for a mere waiter just because of a dress?”

Lizzy glanced at Wayne’s hand around Rosalynn’s waist and was furious.

The scene she had imagined was not supposed to turn out this way.

In her plan, by now, Gabriella should be drenched in champagne, utterly embarrassed, and humiliated.

How could she end up in Mr. Silverman’s arms? What a vixen!

“Upstairs in the dressing room, there are spare dresses. Gabriella, I’ll take you to change your dress first,” Mrs. Lawrence said.

“Okay.” Rosalynn nodded, then looked at Wayne: “Mr. Silverman, your hand...”

Wayne stared at her.

Deep emotions were surging in his eyes like a storm, as if he could devour the woman before him in the next second.

“Sorry.”

Wayne finally spoke calmly and let Rosalynn go.

Afterward, Rosalynn followed Mrs. Lawrence upstairs.

Her short, shoulder-length hair didn’t cover her slim back, making her look very attractive.

Wayne’s gaze never left Rosalynn for a moment.

Rosalynn could clearly feel his eyes on her.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 348

Rosalynn breathed a sigh of relief.

“Mrs. Lawrence, is that Mr. Silverman also your guest tonight?”

Rosalynn had already checked the guest list, and there was no Wayne or anyone related to Wayne.

“Yeah, Hector, my eldest grandson, just signed a contract with Bane Corporation, and Mr. Silverman happened to be available today, so he came along.” Mrs. Lawrence replied.

“I see...”

Rosalynn nodded in appreciation. Mrs. Lawrence dared not overlook any details for Rosalynn and selected an exquisite velvet gown for her.

The gown boasted a simple design, yet when Rosalynn adorned it, it not only complemented her complexion but also accentuated her figure. Excelling in household chores, appearance, and capabilities, wasn't a daughter-in-law like her far superior to an actress?

“This is perfect as it is,” Rosalynn replied with gentleness.

“You're such a charming girl, everything suits you!” Mrs. Lawrence remarked, impressed by Rosalynn's sweet and serene nature.

After changing into the gown, Rosalynn found a reason to delay her descent downstairs.

Knowing that Mrs. Lawrence was the star of the evening and couldn't be away for too long, she allowed her to proceed downstairs first.

Rosalynn sat in the dressing room.

Her gaze swept across the wrist Wayne had just grabbed.

Her waist still hurt a bit.

He had been too aggressive....

Sitting in the dressing room for a while, Rosalynn calmed her emotions.

She was no longer the old Rosalynn, and Wayne had no more cards to threaten her.

She didn't need to be afraid of him..

Opening the door, Rosalynn turned around, and froze.

Wayne was leaning against the wall, obviously waiting for her.

"Mr. Silverman, were you looking for me?" Rosalynn asked calmly..

Wayne looked at her, his Adam's apple rolled up and down, "Rosa."

Rosalynn slightly frowned.

"Who?"

Wayne frowned as well.

"So, you're pretending not to know me now?"

"Mr. Silverman is a legendary figure in business. I heard about you from my elders long ago, how could I not know you?"

"Rosalynn!"

Wayne's heart felt like it was being torn apart by thousands of claws, painful and angry.

She was alive, but she let him think she was dead.

For a full five years, she let him suffer the pain of living a life worse than death.

"Mr. Silverman, you've got the wrong person. My name is Gabriella." Rosalynn stared at Wayne, without a trace of fear in her eyes.

Wayne furrowed his brows.

The gaze she looked at him with now was too unfamiliar.

"I am grateful that you saved me tonight, but I'm not the person you're looking for. I'm sorry, I have to excuse myself now."

Rosalynn slightly nodded and headed downstairs.

But as soon as she took a step, her wrist was grabbed, and then the dressing room door was pushed open again, Rosalynn was pushed back by Wayne. Then he locked the door.

Rosalynn was speechless.

After five years, this jerk had become even more domineering.

“Do you think I’m stupid?”

Wayne pressed Rosalynn against the wall, his eyes gradually reddening.

Rosalynn frowned.

“President Silverman, it’s said that you can cover the sky with one hand, it shouldn’t be hard for you to find out who I am, right?” She asked, staring at him. Wayne stared at Rosalynn intently.

“Or could it be that President Silverman doesn’t care if I am the person you’re looking for, and this is just a way to pick me up?” Rosalynn scoffed with a

mocking smile, “But doesn’t President Silverman have a lover? Just now at the banquet, I heard people discussing Ms. Whaley.”

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 349

“Those rumors are all false!” Wayne declared in a deep, commanding voice.

Rosalynn maintained an indifferent expression on her face. “You don’t need to explain anything to me. After all, it’s none of my concern. Now please let go. of me, or don’t blame me for being impolite.”

“Rosa...” Wayne’s tone gradually softened.

Over the years, he had done a lot of introspection. He realized that he had exerted excessive control while Rosalynn was by his side, and she had endured much.

“I’m not her!”

Rosalynn forcefully pushed Wayne away.

Wayne stumbled back, taking two steps to regain his balance..

The person standing before him exuded impatience.

“President Silverman, I am a member of the Jared Group, so please show some respect. If you lay a hand on me again, I will report you for sexual harassment!”

With that, Rosalynn swiftly opened the door and briskly walked away.

Wayne remained rooted to the spot, his mind swirling with confusion and emptiness.

“I can’t rush this.”

Taking a deep breath, Wayne attempted to gather his thoughts.

Muttering to himself, since he knew where she was now, he would have to take it slow and not scare her away again.

When Rosalynn went downstairs, many eyes were on her.

“Ms. Jared really has a natural beauty. She looks even prettier after changing her dress!” someone praised.

Rosalynn smiled lightly: “It’s all thanks to Mrs. Lawrence’s dress.”

“This girl is really honeymouthed.” Mrs. Lawrence chuckled.

Lizzy was so irritated and couldn’t bear it anymore.

“Gabiella, you must be angry, right? You didn’t come back for so long, that waiter didn’t do it on purpose, please forgive him.”

As Rosalynn had yet to appear, Lizzy had already said such things with a few well-off ladies.

It sounded like they were pitying the waiter, but in fact, they were implying that Rosalynn was petty and had no style of a noble lady, completely embarrassing the Jared Group!

Rosalynn looked at Lizzy, but Lizzy wouldn’t give her a chance to argue. Right now, she just wanted to infuriate Rosalynn. “When I was young, I heard that Mrs. Hilaria’s servant accidentally wrecked her new sports car, but she saw that the servant’s family was poor, so she didn’t pursue their responsibility. Your dress wasn’t that expensive either. If you make things difficult for the waiter...”

“The dress indeed wasn’t that expensive.” Rosalynn spoke indifferently.

Lizzy was delighted, thinking she had finally angered her!

“But this watch of mine is quite pricey.” Rosalynn said with a casual tone.

Lizzy paused, thinking: Could she really be foolish enough to seek compensation from a servant in front of so many people?

“What happened to the watch?” Mrs. Lawrence asked hurriedly.

Rosalynn gazed at Lizzy and responded, “If it were just an ordinary diamond watch, it wouldn’t matter. However, that watch has been passed down from my great-grandmother to my grandmother, and then to me...”

Rosalynn’s statement was truthful, although the Jared family possessed numerous jewelry pieces of similar nature.

The diamond watch itself did not hold immense significance.

“If it holds sentimental and historical value, then it is indeed a significant matter.”

A chilling, yet commanding voice resonated from behind.

Rosalynn was left speechless. This man was incredibly persistent.

“Mr. Silverman, the waiter didn’t do it intentionally!” Lizzy interjected hurriedly.

“Ms. Lawrence, the world doesn’t operate on the basis of innocence. In such situations, the vulnerable party tends to be deemed right, Wayne responded coldly.

His piercing gaze swept across the gathering.

Finally, his eyes settled upon the servant, who cowered fearfully in the corner.

The servant trembled uncontrollably.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 350

Lizzy only told him to mess with Rosalynn, but never mentioned paying for it!

That’s a diamond watch!

The Jared Group passed down a diamond watch, even if he sold himself as a slave, he couldn’t afford to pay for it!

“It wasn’t me!” The servant rushed over, anxiously saying.

“Dammit, who let you act like this in front of the guests!” Lizzy realized something, but it was too late.

“It was Ms. Lawrence!!”

The servant’s shout almost split the sky.

“It was Ms. Lawrence who told me to bump into Ms. Jared, she said she wanted Ms. Jared to be embarrassed at the banquet! It was Ms. Lawrence who made me do it!”

The servant cried out.

The guests’ eyes all fell on Lizzy at once.

“You’re talking nonsense!”

Lizzy slapped the servant. The remaining members of the Lawrence family had pale faces.

“Ms. Lawrence?”

Rosalynn covered her mouth with a surprised look, her beautiful eyes instantly filled with tears: “We just met for the first time, I never offended you. before, why would you do this? Our two families had such a good relationship...” she pretended to be innocent.

“Gabriella...” Mrs. Lawrence had a headache.

She spoiled her granddaughter too much.

But Gabriella was Hilaria’s beloved gem, and if Hilaria found out about this.....

“Grandma Lawrence.” Rosalynn interrupted her with a sob, “Today is your golden wedding anniversary. Since I’m here and Ms. Lawrence is unhappy, I’ll leave first. We can have a separate small gathering after grandma goes to the H country.”

Having finished speaking, without waiting for Mrs. Lawrence’s reaction, Rosalynn walked towards the door, looking aggrieved.

“Gabriella! Drop your act!” Lizzy was furious.

Rosalynn didn’t look back.

The guests in the banquet hall had changed their eyes towards Lizzy.

Among them, of course, was Evan's mom, Dana.

So, Lizzy hates Gabriella so much?

Then, the things she just told her about Gabriella, how much of them are true?

Dana glanced at Wayne.

She knew about the relationship between Rosalynn and Wayne.

Seeing how Wayne defended Gabriella just now, it seemed he had feelings for her too.

No... For her son, she must strike first this time!

Dana quietly retreated to the back of the crowd, not caring about her lady's image, lifting her dress, and chasing after them.

"Ms. Jared."

Seeing Rosalynn's back, she called out.

Rosalynn turned around, her eyes slightly red, looking extremely aggrieved and very lovable.

"Ms. Lockner, what can I do for you?"

"Just call me Dana. There's no need for us to be so normal between us!" Dana said kindly, "Ah, I didn't expect that Lizzy girl to become more and more unlikeable, causing you to be wronged."

Rosalynn bowed her head and said nothing.

"Let's not talk about her. Gabriella, please give me your contact information, and when you're available, let's go out for afternoon tea together!" Dana quickly took out her phone, not giving Rosalynn a chance to refuse.

Rosalynn added Dana to her friends list.

"Are you available tomorrow morning? I know a nice seafood restaurant, would you mind going there for a enjoyable time?"

Dana looked very eager.

"Sorry, it's not convenient for me these days."

Dana was a bit disappointed, but she didn't lose heart.

“That’s fine, I will wait for you until you’re available.”

“Thank you” Rosalynn nodded, “Ms. Lockner, my driver is waiting for me, I’ll be leaving now.”

1/2

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0