

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1311

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Chapter 1311

When Wayne and Heatherway were engaged, her background should've been checked thoroughly.

If there really was a childhood friend, the person in charge of the investigation wouldn't have missed that info.

Although Wayne had some doubts about Erica's understanding and judgment, he immediately sent someone to look into this Robert..

"I did have some dealings with the Magnus family." Rosalynn said, looking at Robert's info, "They're big shots in the department store business in Europe and America. A couple of years ago, I was invited to a dinner at the Magnus family's home. If this Robert is the same age as Heatherway, he should've been at his family dinner, but I didn't see him."
"

"You not seeing him makes sense. I heard he had a major accident, lost both of his legs, and stopped going to school." Erica replied.

Rosalynn was taken aback.

Not long after, the person investigating Robert called Wayne.

"President Silverman, the Magnus family does have such a person. He's the youngest son of the current CEO. He had an accident when he was young and lost his legs, so he's been at home and rarely appears in public. We've also confirmed that he was a classmate of Ms. Heatherway."

“Keep investigating his recent activities and who he’s been in contact with.” Wayne said gravely.

Just as Wayne hung up the phone, Rosalynn, who had been keeping an eye on the Magnus family, abruptly **sat** up.

“What’s up?” Wayne immediately moved closer.

“Look at this guy!” Rosalynn pointed at a photo full of people.

Wayne leaned in, and Erica curiously got up and tilted her head to see what was on Rosalynn’s phone.

What Rosalynn was looking at was a documentary of last year’s Magnus family event, Gabriella’s banquet. She seemed to recognize a familiar face in the crowd. She instinctively took a screenshot and zoomed in, looking at each face closely.

Finally, in a very secluded corner on the west side, she saw that face.

“Isn’t this one of the hitmen you guys are looking for? Erica, with sharp eyes, recognized him and immediately exclaimed.

Wayne also recognized him.

“Is this Robert?” Rosalynn pointed at the silhouette in front of the hitman. The person was very thin, wearing a black suit, holding a cane, and standing in a strange posture. “Even though we can’t see his face, it must be him. What a coincidence! Robert and Heatherway were childhood friends, and the hitman who avenged Heatherway shows up at the Magnus family banquet!” Erica thought of Jacob’s narrow escape at his time.

She started to get angry. “This Robert! He got my boyfriend into trouble!!

As her words fell, three pairs of eyes in the room fell on Erica.

Erica awkwardly stopped talking. “Um, want some water? I’ll go get some!” Erica got up and hastily fled the room.

Wayne looked at Jacob, who was pale but smiling with a touch of fondness and excitement.

“Jacob, you should rest. We will go back and investigate this matter.” Rosalynn stood up.

She was now focused on finding the real culprit and making him pay.

As for Erica and Jacob, that was their own business, and they could figure it out themselves.

“Alright.” Jacob nodded weakly.

Wayne and Rosalynn quickly left the hospital.

As their car pulled out of the garage, a bent figure emerged from a security door.

Watching the car drive away, he reached up to touch the scar on his face.

This couple was too vigilant and their security was too tight. He couldn't even get close to Jacob.”

He should've stabbed him a few more times that night! He thought as he seethed with anger.

Chapter 1312

If it wasn't for Wayne and his sneaky wife plastering his **and** his buddy's pictures all over the place, he **wouldn't** have been so on edge, ready to bolt at the slightest noise.

In the past year, he **had** carried out so many missions but this was the first time someone had slipped through his fingers.

The man gritted his teeth. But it didn't matter; they were going to die one way or another!

When Rosalynn learned of the first murder linked to Heatherway, she had an inkling of what was going on.

Her suspicions were confirmed when Erica mentioned seeing a visibly ill Heatherway.

Initially, Rosalynn thought the murderer was seeking revenge for Heatherway's death.

But Heatherway was still alive when the first murder occurred. So the theory of revenge for her death didn't hold up.

On her way home, Rosalynn received a hot-off-the-press investigative report, which she quickly read through.

"A year ago, Heatherway was diagnosed with malignant tumors." Rosalynn turned to Wayne, "The instigator knew she wouldn't live long and started this **crazy** revenge."

Wayne's face was stone cold. No matter the reason, whoever was behind this had killed many people and wouldn't get away with it.

As the investigation into Robert deepened, the killer appearing in the videos was found more frequently at locations related to Robert.

By the next morning, the traces of another killer had also started to appear around Robert. At this point, it was pretty clear that the two domestic murders, as well as the kidnapping of Jeffrey and his girlfriend, were all related to Robert.

"Find him!" **Rosalynn** commanded. Wayne's people, the Jared Group, and those who had been working in the shadows for Rosalynn over the years all swung into action.

Meanwhile, at a waterfront villa by the sea, a silver-haired man with an unnaturally pale complexion and blue glass-like eyes sat in a wheelchair.

As he watched the surging waves, his fingerless hand held a brooch.

"Boss, Wayne's people have traced you." A tall, dark-skinned man said in a deep voice from behind, "Do we need to arrange a flight back?"

"Back?" He looked at the raging sea, "I have nowhere to go back to; hand me my phone." The man immediately handed over the phone.

Robert dialed the last contacted number, and the person quickly answered, "Young master! I'm sorry, there were some complications with the target a few days ago; he's still alive, but I'll take care of him soon!"

Robert lowered his eyelids. "Baxter!"

"Yes!" Baxter responded.

"This target is no longer important. Now, I have a final task for you."

"Final task?" Baxter's voice dropped a notch, "Did Wayne find you?"

Robert didn't respond, his face cold as he issued his loyal henchman his final mission.

“No matter the cost, I want Cory and Ivy dead.”

Chapter 1313

“Alright then!” Baxter agreed to the task right away, “I’ll be back in a flash and report to you personally.”

Robert didn’t respond.

“**See ya.**”

“Sir...”

Robert hung up. He picked up the brooch in his hand again and looked back at the sea.

Ever since he came here, he had no intention of going back home.

When Heatherway was a kid, she always said she wanted to marry him when they grew up and then they’d build a big house by the sea.

But then, because of the Rosso family’s vendetta against his family, he was in a serious car accident that totally flipped his life upside down.

As Heatherway grew up, she fell in love with another man.

However, he didn’t blame her at all.

Wayne was a successful man and the one Heatherway deeply loved. She could entrust her future **to** such a fine man and he was totally fine **with it**. But Wayne betrayed her and made her lose dignity in front of everyone. Heatherway was abandoned by her family and she gave up on herself.

He never saw Heatherway’s cancer diagnosis coming. Her strong faith crumbled completely.

He tried everything, even seeking out top-notch doctors, but it was all too late. Her body was already worn out by the disease.

Even with the most expensive medicine, the spread of cancer cells couldn’t be stopped.

Robert was beyond furious. The hatred in his heart was uncontrollable and he started his revenge.

Seeing those who once humiliated Heatherway and their families perish didn’t bring any comfort to Robert. Instead, it only fueled his rage, making him kill even more. In the end, Heatherway found out everything two months ago.

“Robert, I never thought you would become this kind of person because of me. Do you know how many people you’ve killed? There were kids, the elderly, and even children I once held, and the old people who were good to me!!!”

Heatherway completely broke down. After a big fight, she left the hospital alone, no longer answering Robert’s calls or wanting to see him.

By the time he found her, her body was already decaying quietly in that filthy place. His princess was lying in a cold, damp, run-down apartment.

Even now, thinking about all of this, Robert couldn’t control his emotions. He had lost Heatherway.

Chapter 1314

Robert was done with concerns and fears; he was set on seeking out Wayne.

All the trouble started with Wayne, so he had to **be** the one to pay **and** the one that Robert **had** to deal **with** personally!

Robert clenched **the** brooch in his hand; the sharp end pierced his palm, but he seemed to feel no pain, letting the blood ooze out between his fingers.

Before Wayne and Rosalynn could locate Robert, **trouble** hit Annie.

“One of the assassins from last night almost broke into Ms. Annie’s room. Luckily, you instructed us not to let anyone see her without your permission.” A security guard reported.

Rushing over, Rosalynn was filled in on the previous night’s incident. “The guy disguised himself as a hotel cleaner. We weren’t too suspicious until this morning. Ms. Annie noticed something off about her breakfast and we found that her food contained potent poison. If Ms. Annie wasn’t so alert, she could have been in great danger.”

Before going to see Annie, Rosalynn checked out the breakfast.

“How did she notice the breakfast was off?” Rosalynn asked.

“Ms. Annie mentioned that normally, her eggs should be placed on top of the avocado mash, which is the correct way. Her assistant had made it clear to the head chef when she checked in, and there hadn’t been any issues until now. She complained, but the chef insisted that the eggs were on the avocado. Something didn’t sit right with me, so I ran a toxicology test”

“Hmm.” Rosalynn nodded.

She had heard about Ms. Annie's particularity about food, and it turned out to have saved her **life**.

"Ms. Annie seems to be quite shaken." The guard continued.

"I'll go see her."

A while later, Rosalynn entered Annie's presidential suite, finding her huddled in the corner of the couch.

"You're here..." Annie looked up at Rosalynn, her gaze a little vacant..

"Ms. Annie, are you okay? Do you need to go to the hospital for a check-up?" Rosalynn asked gently.

Annie looked at her.

"I knew it! The Grim Reaper's scythe was just hanging over my head. **I couldn't** see it, **but** it was bound to fall sooner or later. After all, was the one who negotiated Heatherway's wedding with Wayne; I pushed for it... and now that the lawyer who drafted the marriage agreement has been killed, why would he spare me?"

"We've got some leads on the real culprit; it should be resolved soon." Rosalynn comforted her.

"Leads? What kind of leads?" Annie asked.

Rosalynn hesitated but decided to be honest. "The two assassins seen were loyal subordinates of Robert from Luminary Enterprises.

"Robert?" Annie seemed very confused. "The Rosso family and the Magnús family have been fierce competitors for the past century, and we don't have a good relationship. What does he have to do with Heatherway? Why would he do these things?"

Rosalynn watched Annie, trying to glean something from her expression.

"Heatherway and Robert attended the same school." Rosalynn paused, "As for his legs, it's said that it was because Luminary Enterprises snatched a deal from the Rosso family, who retaliated by having Robert disabled. Were you not aware of such a major event, Ms. Annie?"

A look of realization crossed Annie's face. She glanced at the clock behind Rosalynn and gave a small smile. "Now that you mention it, I do remember that Robert and Heatherway were schoolmates and close friends. It's a shame if they weren't caught up in family disputes, they might have remained close. Then she wouldn't have developed unrealistic fantasies about Wayne and caused all **this** trouble."

Chapter 1315

Rosalynn sensed danger. She was just about to bail when Annie beat her to the punch.

A sharp pain struck her back and everything went black.

Annie, holding a stun gun and looking at the collapsed Rosalynn, slowly revealed a manic grin.

Heatherway, the real revenge starts now. Can you see it? I'm finally avenging you!

Fifteen minutes later, a security guard outside checked his watch and said to his companion, "Mrs. Silverman's been in there for quite a while, hasn't she?"

His mate glanced at the time, "With the shock Ms. Annie had, how could she be comforted that quickly?"

"True."

Another ten minutes passed and Wayne's call came in.

"President Silverman!"

"Where's my wife?" Wayne's deep voice rung out from the other end.

"Your wife is in Ms. Annie's room." The guard replied.

"Go in now and have her pick up the phone!" Wayne commanded sternly.)

"Alright!"

The guard knocked immediately, but there was no response inside.

Feeling **uneasy**, they quickly used a spare card to unlock the door and rushed **in**.

The spacious suite showed no signs of a struggle, but Rosalynn and Annie, who were just in the room, were gone.

"Where's my wife? Wayne demanded loudly over the phone.

"President Silverman... President Silverman, your wife and Ms. Annie are both gone! We've been at the door the whole time; they couldn't have just vanished!"

Wayne's head buzzed, he felt as if all his blood had reversed flow.

He had

just finished up some work and called Rosalynn to see what she wanted to eat, saying he'd grab it on the way home, but her phone wasn't going through..

He knew Rosalynn had gone to check on Annie who was almost poisoned.

How could there be a situation where the phone didn't go through in a hotel?

Lately, Wayne had been on edge.

He immediately called the security in charge of guarding Annie, only to hear that his wife was missing.

He rushed to the hotel with his crew.

The hotel had been completely locked down and no one was allowed in or out.

Chapter 1316

Wayne rushed to Annie's room in panic, by which time the security staff had already figured out the reason behind Rosalynn's disappearance. The room was connected to

the one downstairs.

Wayne found Rosalynn's pearl earring in the suite downstairs, but what happened next shocked him even more.

"Aren't you guys checking the CCTV?" Wayne looked at the security guards, his sanity hanging by a thread.

The security guards were sweating buckets. "Mr. Silverman, all the CCTV in the hotel is out of order."

"Out of order? When did it break? You're supposed to be watching over Annie, and you didn't even know the CCTV was broken?" Wayne was seething with anger. "No, the CCTV here was overwritten with footage from another time period. So, when we checked the CCTV, there were images, but they weren't live...." The security guard felt like he was about to suffocate.

Wayne wouldn't have been this terrified if it was just Annie that had disappeared.

But now, his wife was missing too!!!

When Rosalynn woke up, her back and waist hurt so much she couldn't straighten up.

"You awake?"

Annie's voice, cold and detached, echoed from across the room.

Rosalynn looked up..

There sat Annie, legs crossed, looking at her with a calm demeanor, completely devoid of her usual warmth and generosity.

Her whole being gave off—a gloomy vibe.

“So you’re in on this too.” Rosalynn’s hands and feet were tied up, rendering her immobile. “Twice in my life I’ve been kidnapped, both times by you Rosso family lot. What’s the deal this time?”

“Are you talking about the bastard?” Annie sneered. “Did he lay a hand on you? Strange, Wayne hates women who’ve been defiled by others, doesn’t he? How did he end up in this mess over you? Is this what they call true love?”

“Annie, barring any accidents, after your father’s death, the entire Rosso family would’ve been yours. Why are you doing this?” Rosalynn didn’t take her bait. “**Do** you really want the Rosso family to stand against the Jared Group and Bane Corporation? Can the Rosso family handle these two dynasties?”

“If Heatherway Rosso hadn’t died, perhaps **your** words would’ve threatened me. But now it’s different. Heatherway is dead, your words mean nothing to me.” Annie shrugged. “I just want to avenge Heatherway and make those who hurt her pay.”

“Weren’t you and Heatherway on bad terms?” Rosalynn asked.

“That’s just what you saw. Heatherway was my beloved sister. This pen was a gift from her.” Annie pointed to the pen in her hand. “Want to know how much I hate you guys?”

Rosalynn kept her silence, her mind racing for a way to escape.

“Back then, at a party, she fell for Wayne at first sight. That night, she sneaked into my room, lying beside me, cheerfully telling me how handsome and outstanding he was, and how she fell for him.”

Annie didn’t look at Rosalynn, her eyes fixated on the pen. “Then, she heard that the Silverman Group was looking for a bride for Wayne. She immediately came to me, hoping I could ask our father to extend an invitation to the Silverman Group. Do you know how much I wanted to grant my sister’s every wish? She wanted Wayne, so I negotiated and brought Wayne over for her!”

Annie’s face started to change as she finished speaking.

She looked up at Rosalynn.

“But you ruined everything. Aren’t you women from H country always priding yourselves on your morals and dignity? He was already engaged, why did you have to cling on to Wayne? If it weren’t for **your** persistent pursuit and the twins in your belly, Heatherway wouldn’t have met such a tragic end!” Annie declared. “You and Olivia Whaley pushed her into the abyss. She’s dead now, and you can’t escape!”

Rosalynn looked **at** her madness, and replied helplessly, "You're so smart, can't you find out whether I was clinging onto Wayne or trying to stay away from **him**?"

Annie scoffed, then arrogantly lifted her chin. "It doesn't matter. I'm the one accusing you now. Whatever crime I accuse you of, you have no choice but accept it. Got it?" Annie picked up a syringe from the plate next to her.

"This is specially prepared for you." Annie said with a smile, "We need you to lure Wayne, so we **won't** kill you right away. In seven days, you'll die from internal rupture." Rosalynn frowned, her biggest worry now was not dying from internal rupture, but that Wayne would fall into the trap.

Annie had already walked up to her, the syringe with a chilling gleam heading straight for her arm.

Chapter 1317

Just when Rosalynn thought **she** was toast, a hard smack landed **on Annie's** arm. The sudden pain made her drop the syringe she was holding.

"BlackLion!" Annie held her wrist, looking shocked at the tall man who strode from Rosalynn's side.

Rosalynn followed her gaze. It was one of Robert Magnus's hitmen.

BlackLion glanced at Rosalynn, his face impassive, then turned back to Annie. "Robert said we can't kill her."

BlackLion didn't pull his punches. Annie's wrist was already swelling.

But Annie seemed to shrug off the pain. Her eyes were red and out of control. "She's the **root** of all evil that killed Heatherway, why should she live? Why?"

"Robert said either Wayne or Rosalynn has to live. He chose Wayne, so Rosalynn must live," BlackLion said, icy cold.

Rosalynn's heart rate shot up.

She made a silent wish, "Wayne, you must remember, we still have Cory and Ivy. They can't become orphans. So **you** can't **be** tricked! You mustn't be tricked!"

"It's not his call!" Annie resolutely said, "either Rosalynn or Wayne, they both must die!"

BlackLion didn't respond, he walked over to stand in front of Rosalynn.

"Annie, Robert has a message for you." BlackLion's gaze was fixed on Annie, a slight smirk on his face. "He wholeheartedly agrees with you. Everyone who bullied Heatherway should pay the price."

“So why don’t we kill Rosalynn!” Annie demanded, fuming.

“Robert said neither

Rosalynn nor Wayne is the real big bad wolf. The original person the Silverman family picked for an arranged marriage wasn’t Heatherway, was it?” BlackLion said, taking his time.

Annie was taken aback.

“The Silverman family picked Rena for the arranged marriage, right? It was you who insisted on pushing Heatherway forward, leading to that engagement.”

“That’s because Heatherway wanted Wayne, she came to me!” Annie quickly defended herself.

“You knew from the start that Wayne had a lover he’d been keeping for five years. You admitted it to our young master yourself.

“Isn’t it normal for men to have mistresses? Didn’t Robert’s father have one? Heatherway knew too...” Annie started rambling.

When she originally discussed the arranged marriage with Wayne, she thought Wayne would bring his mistress of five years along. Wherever Wayne went all these years, she was always with him.

Heatherway had a plan. Once she met this mistress, she would offer her a lot of money and better job opportunities to leave Wayne.

Of course, she also knew that no amount of money she offered could compare to Wayne’s wealth.

So, she was prepared. If this woman was stubborn and insisted on staying by Wayne’s side, she would simply make the disobedient woman disappear.

But she didn’t expect...

Chapter 1318

Wayne didn’t want Rosalynn to find out too soon that he was about to engage.

He didn’t bring her along for the conversation.

“I’ve had people keeping tabs on her!” Annie suddenly pointed at Rosalynn, “The moment the media started buzzing about Wayne and Heatherway’s engagement, she quit her job and moved out of the house Wayne gave her... I don’t know if this was part of her scheme...”

“No matter what **you** say, it ain’t gonna change the fact that you offed Heatherway.” BlackLion said, rolling up his pants leg to pull out a shiny dagger.

“BlackLion, what the hell are you up to?”

“I’m sorry you’re not married, don’t have kids. Otherwise, I’d be more than happy to off a few more people, send them to hell to keep you company. You wouldn’t have to be alone then.” BlackLion said slowly.

Annie hadn’t expected that Robert, with whom she’d been working so well, would turn on her at the crucial moment!

“BlackLion.”

Rosalynn, who hadn’t spoken until now, finally opened her mouth from behind BlackLion,

BlackLion turned to look at her. Rosalynn stared back at him: “So, when you guys kill, you want your victims to have company in death?”

BlackLion didn’t expect such a question from Rosalynn, but he seemed willing to answer.

“Yes, but they’re too dimwitted to appreciate our good intentions.” BlackLion said disdainfully, “Including you two.”

“Now that you’ve **said** it, I get it. Rosalynn paused, “But what I don’t get is, why did you choose to freeze to death those 27 people, but hack the other family to death? Did they do something **to** piss you off?”

BlackLion snorted: “Not much of a grudge really. My brother ran into their kid during the day, who laughed at the scar on his face. What’s so funny about a scar? So we decided to give everyone in their family a scar, so they’d know it’s no biggie and stop laughing at people.”

Rosalynn was shocked by his logic.

*Orson, that’s the name, right?

His family was very polite, especially his grandmother. We worked as movers in her house, she was always worried we’d hurt ourselves, even cooked up some food for us.” BlackLion turned to Rosalynn and said, “You know, freezing to death isn’t painful. You even have sweet dreams. It’s one of the least painful ways to go/We did it all for the old lady.”

He seemed to remember something unpleasant at this point.

“But Orson’s granny didn’t seem to appreciate our kindness. She cursed us before we knocked her out and put her in the freezer. But we didn’t get mad, didn’t change our plan to torture her family.”

His voice fell, as if sensing something.

His face suddenly tensed, and before he could turn around, a strong current shot through his body:

He didn’t even have time to scream before his big body silently fell to the ground.

Annie was clutching the taser she’d given Rosalynn, she was sitting on the ground, sweating profusely.

“What are you sitting around for, keep zapping him, what if he wakes up?” Rosalynn frowned, scolding in a low voice.

Annie looked at her, tears streaming down her face.

“You know he won’t kill you. Why do you give me a chance? Why do you save me? I wanted to kill you, Rosalynn!!! Are **you** crazy!!”

Just as Annie finished speaking, BlackLion on the ground twitched.

“Can you just shut up!! Go knock him out!” Rosalynn was obviously at her wit’s end.

Annie got deeply scared by BlackLion’s sudden move.

Chapter 1319

She freaked out and zapped BlackLion several times in a row.

She had no clue how many times she did it, or if BlackLion had been fried to a crisp, all she knew was that there was a burnt smell in the air.

After Annie was done zapping, she turned to Rosalynn and asked, “What do we do now?”

“Is there anyone else around here?” Rosalynn asked.

Annie shook her head, “This place is actually yours and Wayne’s turf. Robert and I figured more people would draw attention, so it’s just me and BlackLion here.”

“You still planning on killing me?” Rosalynn asked bluntly.

Annie looked at her, her brow furrowed and lips trembling.

“Damn right I want you dead. Heatherway died because of you guys!” Annie fumed, “Do you have any idea? In the massive Rosso family, I have so many siblings, but only Heatherway truly cared for me. When we were young, she would kneel in my father’s study all day and night to beg for my forgiveness whenever I was punished. She would save up her pocket money for two years to buy me the pen

liked...”

Annie was totally bummed.

“After my fiance died in a car crash, the only thing the family cared about was that they’d lost a good marriage alliance. My father immediately started looking for a new alliance, no one thought I’d actually be heartbroken, nobody thought I truly loved him! Only Heatherway, she traveled thousands of miles, took a dozen-hour flight just to be with me... I have so many relatives, but the only real family had was Heatherway!”

“All I wanted was to fulfill her wish of marrying the one she loved, I never thought this decision would lead her to a dead end...” Annie was falling apart, “Robert was right, the real culprits were not you and Wayne, it was me! It was me who went against everyone’s wishes and replaced the bride-to-be Rena with Heatherway for the marriage alliance with Wayne...”

“Annie, I don’t know much about Heatherway. But do you think she’d be happy knowing you and Robert killed so many people, some of whom might be people she knew or had contact with?”

Annie got a jolt, she looked up at Rosalynn—in shock.

After a while, she burst into tears, “Her last wish for me in her suicide note was that I live happily. But how can I be happy when she died such a tragic death!”

Rosalynn was on pins and needles inside. She had no idea how long she’d been unconscious for, and she had no idea how Wayne was doing.

But she had to keep her cool so as not to trigger Annie, which might backfire.

“Annie, you’re not giving Heatherway peace like this,” Rosalynn said helplessly.

Annie sobbed for a while, then she looked up at Rosalynn and said, “You want me to let you go, to save Wayne, right?”

Rosalynn looked at her and nodded without hesitation, “Yes.”

Annie picked up BlackLion’s dagger from the ground and walked towards Rosalynn.

Then, she coldly looked at Rosalynn and cut the rope that was binding her, “You can’t save Wayne, you’re only going to your death if you try finding him. You’d be better off saving your kids.”

Rosalynn turned pale, “What do you mean?”

Annie said calmly, “You’ve been missing for four hours now, your phone and bracelet with the tracker were both left with Robert from the start. Robert was prepared to die with Wayne from the beginning, there’s no chance of survival for anyone who goes there. He has a henchman called Baxter whose job is to kill your children. You can’t save Wayne, go save your children.”

Rosalynn asked, “Why didn’t he kill me?”

But as soon as the words left her mouth, the answer dawned on her.

Why?

Of course, it was to make her lose everyone she loved and live a tormented life in hell on earth!

Annie handed Rosalynn the dagger and said, “Rosalynn, you just saved my life. I’m just returning the **favor** now. But I won’t let go of my grudge against Heatherway. Robert knew your son and brother are ace hackers, so to avoid being tracked, there’s no device here that can connect to the outside world. There’s a car outside, drive about 20 kilometers east and you’ll find people.”

Chapter 1320

“Let’s tie him up, stuff him in the trunk, and then we bolt!” Rosalynn decided on the spot.

“You think there’s something fishy about that car?” Annie sneered.

Rosalynn was indeed a bit jittery. BlackLion wasn’t a lone wolf. If he vanished for too long, his buddies might smell a rat and come looking for him. That would put Annie in the hot **seat**.

She wasn’t saving Annie out of pity, but because Annie and Robert had blood on their hands. They had to face the punishment.

For those who had kicked the bucket, for those innocent souls who had met their end in this godforsaken place.

“Aren’t you afraid that Robert might have other hitmen you don’t know about?” Rosalynn asked icily.

Annie **was** scared stiff by her words.

After a while, the two frail women mustered all their strength to drag BlackLion, who was on his last legs, and crammed him into the trunk.

Then Rosalynn and Annie got in the car. Rosalynn hit the gas and made a beeline for the highway.

By then, night had fallen. Not a soul was in sight on the road.

Rosalynn was frantic, both about Wayne and her concern for Ivy and Cory.

“Rosalynn, have you lost your mind? Slow down!” Annie was tightly grabbing the handle, shooting sideways glances at Rosalynn, and scolded loudly.

Rosalynn didn’t respond. After about fifteen minutes, she finally spotted the house.

Right at the entrance of the city, the first thing she saw was a police station by the road.

Without hesitation, Rosalynn drove straight into the police station. The on-duty cop came out immediately.

Rosalynn got out of the car, and the cop recognized her right away.

“Mrs. Silverman, weren’t you kidnapped?!”

“The kidnapper’s in the passenger seat and the trunk. Get a hold of my husband, will you?” Rosalynn said urgently.

The cop promptly pulled out his phone. Without wasting a second, Rosalynn snatched the phone and dialed Wayne’s number.

The call went through, but it just kept ringing with no answer.

She immediately tried calling Mike.