

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

Chapter 14

With a swoosh, fireworks lit up the night sky in an instant, the colors so dazzling and beautiful.

“Rosalyann, do you think it’s pretty?” Evan asked.

Rosalyann felt so wronged, the bitterness in her heart rose in waves. “Yes, it’s gorgeous. Thank you, Evan.”

There was a pause.

Then she remembered, today was Evan’s birthday.

She added, “Evan, happy birthday.”

Of course, Evan was happy. Twenty years of life had never been this happy before. He had originally regretted not being able to spend his birthday on the dreamy black sand beach this year. But, as luck would have it, a beautiful princess had appeared in his life like a fairytale, stepping out of the small, short window. This was the best birthday gift.

Not too far away, Evan’s parents stood together. They looked at their son, grinning stupidly while holding his cellphone.

“I heard our son has been getting quite close to a mysterious girl tonight,” Dana, Evan’s mother, expressed with a concerned expression on her face.

Chad Lockner, on the other hand, didn’t seem bothered by it. “What’s the fuss about a man enjoying the company of multiple women? Let him have his fun, and when the time for an arranged marriage comes, he will eventually settle down.”

Dana didn’t say anything, but thought Chad was being scummy.

A lousy man, acting recklessly himself and now wanting to influence their son?

They partied all night.

The Paige family’s chauffeur waited at the pier, ready to drive her Benz.

Wayne was the first to leave. As he got into his car, he got a glimpse of the Benz, and subconsciously took a second look. His eyes darkened.

It was the same license plate as the car that had taken Rosalynn away from their company party.

Wayne glanced at the driver's seat. A lean middle-aged man in a leather jacket was watching a TikTok video.

"President Silverman?" Sean called out timidly.

Wayne withdrew his gaze and got in the car with an icy demeanor. He'd already thought it

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through last night. Since it was over, everything **about Rosalynn in the future would have** nothing to do with him. He'd **be** able to distinguish between Olivia and Rosalynn, not projecting his feelings for Olivia onto Rosalynn any **longer.**

Wayne's car drove away from the pier.

Paige and Rosalynn also came out together. Seeing this, the driver immediately turned **off** his phone, opened the car door, and ran over.

"Mr. Leon, that leather jacket looks so cool!" Paige patted the driver's shoulder.

The driver blushed before shuffling awkwardly: "Thank you, miss! It's a birthday gift from my daughter."

"Baby, I'm not feeling well!" Paige turned to Rosalynn.

She had no idea how much she'd had to drink; her eyes couldn't even focus at this point.

"Sweetie, get in the car. We'll feel better once we're inside," Rosalynn coaxed.

Paige nodded hesitantly, accepting the help from Rosalynn to get into the car. Rosalynn fastened Paige's seatbelt, closed the door, and then moved to the other side of the vehicle, preparing to enter from that side.

Just as she was about to reach for the car door, a voice called out her name from behind. Rosalynn turned around and saw Evan approaching, clad in casual sportswear and with his curly hair in disarray, running toward her.

Before leaving, Rosalynn had politely sent a text message to Evan, thanking him and saying goodbye.

Evan ran over, bending down with his hands on his knees, panting so hard that he couldn't

speaking.

"Mr. Lockner, why..." Rosalynn was shocked.

"Call... call me Evan!" Evan said with difficulty.

Rosalynn laughed at his innocent act: "Okay, Evan."

Evan caught his breath for a moment.

"I wanted to walk you out." Evan stood up straight.

He was quite tall, so when he stood straight and looked at Rosalynn, he had to look down.

at her.

Rosalynn was both amused and helpless.

"And here's this." Evan handed Rosalynn a bag with his family's jewelry company logo on it. "It's a thank you for attending my birthday party."

"I can't accept this!" Rosalynn immediately **refused**. She **got** closer to Evan, lowering her

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Voice, "I only crashed your **party**, and I didn't even bring a gift for you..."

Evan **interrupted** her with a smile. "It's alright. You can make it up to me with a birthday **gift** later!"

After a pause, as if remembering something, he added, "And don't forget the dinner you promised me!"

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