

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 521

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 521

Chapter 521

The nurse approached and said, "Ms. Jared, it's time."

Rosalynn nodded, finally reached out, and gently held Wayne's hand. "I have to go *now*."

Her voice was very soft, trying hard to suppress the surging emotions in her heart.

She knew if she couldn't hold back and let these emotions burst out, there would be no *one* left to support Wayne.

He was the leader of Bane Corporation and the Silverman Group. He had a huge fortune, and now these assets had been targeted by others in the shadows for a long time, just waiting for Wayne's death so they could scramble to divide them.

But she wouldn't let that happen.

What belonged to Wayne was always his, and no one could take it away!

She stood up, her thumb gently caressing the back of Wayne's hand, expressing her reluctance to part.

Just as she was about to withdraw her hand...

Wayne's fingertip moved slightly.

Rosalynn was startled and quickly looked at him.

Wayne's closed eyes had opened slightly, he was looking at her.

"Wayne!"

Rosalynn's stable emotions crumbled in an instant.

She leaned in closer to Wayne.

"Have you woken up?" she asked anxiously.

The nurse hurriedly went *to* call the doctor.

Wayne looked at *Rosalynn*, his lips struggling to move.

"What are you saying?"

Rosalynn got even closer.

Then she vaguely heard him say, "Don't go..."

Rosalynn's heart felt like it had been hit hard, tears immediately poured out, and she quickly nodded: "Okay, I won't go, I won't go..."

Wayne seemed very tired.

Only after hearing reassuring words did he finally close his eyes again.

The doctor arrived quickly.

After checking, he also let out a sigh of relief: "Waking up briefly at this time is a good sign. Once all his vital signs are stable, he can be transferred out of the ICU."

"Thank you, thank you so much."

Rosalynn bowed deeply, her voice choked with emotion.

"The patient's willpower is also very important for an injury of this degree. He has people and things he can't let go of, so he managed to hang in there," the doctor said gently.

Rosalynn couldn't stay in the ICU all the time either, as she also needed treatment herself.

So she sat outside the ICU, found a book that Wayne liked, read it while recording, and then took the recording into the ICU for Wayne to listen to.

By noon, Cory heard that his sister had been looking for him.

So he said goodbye to his mother and went home.

Chapter 522

“To be honest, things would be pretty tough without your Cory,” Paige said after seeing Cory off and taking Rosalynn out to the balcony to sunbathe.

Suddenly, she noticed a drone flying in stealthily and immediately sent its coordinates to her bodyguard.

In no time, the drone was shot down.

Yesterday’s bombing incident was still trending, and the heat hadn’t faded yet.

If it was just an attack, the buzz might not have been this high.

But the key factor was that the people involved in the incident were Wayne—the guy who set off a trending frenzy a few days ago—and his wife, a mysterious heiress. That made things quite different.

Besides the incident itself, many people were digging into the background of the enigmatic heiress. “Eight seconds into this video, when the bodyguard comes running, he is calling Gabriella Jared, right? I quickly looked up the name Gabriella Jared and spent a whole night finding several highly similar faces!”

Then several photos were attached.

The last one was a picture with a question mark.

“After screening again, I basically ruled out the first five. Yes, the most suspicious one is this last lady with the question mark. Here’s her profile: Gabriella Jared, the daughter of Hilaria’s second son and confirmed successor.”

“You think that’s impressive? No, besides this identity, she’s also the boss of Jered Ventures, which has risen in recent years. If anyone wants to know more about this, please comment, and I’ll record another video explaining!”

“Everyone knows Gabriella Jared is low-key and has basically never shown her face in public. So, the picture can only be replac

ed with a question mark. But I meticulously checked and found that two hours after the accident, just before takeoff, a private jet adjusted its route an hour after the incident!”

“According to a very reliable source, the plane was bought by Hilaria two years ago and given to her granddaughter. So, combining all this information, I roughly deduced that Wayne’s heiress wife, not only looks like an heiress in terms of demeanor, is indeed the heiress Gabriella Jared, the person herself in charge of the Jared family!”

This video was the most popular one about uncovering Rosalynn’s true identity. There were also numerous comments below it.

“Wow, she’s a real heiress!”

“My younger brother once stayed at the hospital where Wayne and his wife were treated. He went out to buy some late-night snacks and saw a group of bodyguards dressed in black with earphones. It was really scary!”

“My brother is a paparazzo, and this morning he tried to capture some exclusive footage using a

1/2

drone. However, as soon as it crossed the yard, it got shot down. What’s even scarier is that half an hour later, my brother received compensation and a warning, which were transferred to his account.

Wow!”

“So jealous. Does the Jared family still want granddaughters?!”

“It’s even more extravagant than you think. My grandma told me that many of Gabriella Jared’s clothes can’t even be found at luxury brand stores because they’re all custom-made for her!”

“Oh my god, I have a crush on this heiress!”

“What does money mean to an heiress? Is she short of money?”

Chapter 523

“Yep, I really can’t stand it when ordinary people fawn over the rich!”

Gradually, comments like these became more and more.

“I’m a teacher in a remote small town, and in recent years, we’ve received donations from Jared Ventures or the Jared family every year, including funds for building school dormitories, clothing, and teaching equipment. My point is that not all wealthy people exploit others, so why the stereotypes?”

Of course, some netizens had their attention elsewhere.

“Ms. Jared and Secretary Tesdal look so alike! I really want to know, when the explosion happened, and Wayne rushed to protect Ms. Jared, was he thinking of the late Secretary Tesdal or the present Ms. Jared?”

“I think it’s Secretary Tesdal... Because he rushed over so quickly, it’s like saying, “I’ve been waiting so long for you to come back, I can’t let you leave me again“... So touching!”

“Speaking of which, this playboy has no heart; the one he loves the most is himself!”

“What’s so special about him that he can always make beautiful women crazy for him? Even a beautiful and rich woman!”

“Some of you guys need to stop nit-picking! Didn’t you see the video from the scene yesterday? Wayne risked his life to protect that girl! If he was so bad, why would he risk his life to protect her? People analyzed yesterday that such an explosion could easily kill someone, have a little sympathy, okay?”

Voices on the Internet were mixed and complicated.

As for the two people involved, one was still unconscious, and the other was guarding without any concern.

Because there were too many media nearby.

Rosalynn was worried that Cory would be discovered and wouldn’t let him come anymore.

Ivy missed her mom a lot.

Rosalynn had no choice but to tell her that she had to go to a meeting and didn’t know when it would end.

Ivy understood how hard her mom worked and, hearing that her mom had to go to a meeting, reluctantly told her not to work too hard, that she missed her, loved her, and hoped to see her in her dreams as soon as possible.

Rosalynn felt a little better when she heard Ivy's soft voice.

After hanging up the phone, Ivy felt bored, her grandma was out, and her brother was in the study doing something.

She called her handsome uncle, but he didn't pick up

Ivy sat there, lost in thought for a while, just about to go upstairs to paint, the doorbell rang at home.

Calvin stood in front of Ivy with great vigilance, went to the doorbell, and looked at it.

"Is it Jaime?"

He opened the door in surprise.

"Uncle!"

The originally bored Ivy immediately jumped up excitedly when she saw Jaime.

Jaime looked a little off.

He opened his arms and hugged Ivy.

"Uncle, why are you here? Did you miss Ivy? Are you here to surprise little Cory?" Ivy loved her uncle so much. She shook her short legs with excitement.

"Yep, Uncle missed Ivy." Jaime nodded gently.

However, Ivy could tell something was wrong with his voice: "Uncle, do you have something on your mind?"

Chapter 524

Jaime didn't say a word.

Ivy immediately became worried, "What's going on? My brother cried yesterday, Granny Hilaria also cried, and you don't look too happy either! Are you guys hiding something from Ivy?"

"Absolutely not, I'm just being bullied by your brother, so I came straight here to confront him face to face!" Jaime returned to his usual tone.

"Really? You better not be lying to me!" Ivy asked very seriously.

"Really!" Jaime nodded solemnly, and pinched Ivy's cute little face. "Okay, I have to go find your brother now. Ivy, you play by yourself for a bit, and when I'm done confronting your brother, I will take you out to play, alright?"

“Okay!”

Ivy really wanted to go out and play!

After putting Ivy down, Jaime headed upstairs.

His face suddenly became gloomy.

Upon arriving, he had already made sure that his sister was not in any serious trouble, but Wayne’s situation was awful.

He was worried that Ivy would be scared, so he didn’t tell her about it.

Now

there were only two kids in the house, and Cory was busy with something important. Jaime felt that he might need to come over and help, so he came straight away.

Cory opened the door and let Jaime into the study.

“How is it going?”

Cory climbed into his seat, staring coldly at the computer screen, “It’s this organization.”

Jaime was a bit surprised, thinking that Cory would need his assistance.

After all, the transaction websites hidden in the dark web have extremely high security measures.

Cory needed to break through them one by one and filter them.

The only clue was the subtle traces left behind by the driver in the bombing.

Jaime looked at the screen, and the red snake head on the green covered screen was particularly eye-catching.

The top of the snake head read in English: “Viper Organization.”

Jaime thought to himself, “...”

A few days ago, when he wanted to deal with Wayne, a friend recommended this organization to him.

They specialize in operations against important figures, the kind where lives are exchanged.

But Jaime just wanted Wayne dead, and thought that trading lives was too cruel, so he didn’t accept

this organization's contact information.

"Now, I want to find the person who hired the killer." Cory's chubby little hands had been typing on the keyboard all day, and his fingertips were a little numb. He moved them slightly and didn't intend to stop.

He had to find that murderer to avenge his mother!

"I'll be with you!"

Jaime put down his backpack and took out his own computer.

Chapter 525

The assassin organization was also divided into ranks.

A lesser-known organization might even sell clients' information to other groups.

However, the Viper Organization was a top-tier assassin organization that maintained strict client protection, which allowed influential individuals to confidently place orders with them.

Therefore, it would be very difficult to decipher their complex layers of encryption and avoid detection by the Viper Organization before identifying the identity of the hired assassin.

Three days after the explosion, although Wayne had not regained consciousness, he had passed the critical period, and his external injuries were healing quickly after a significant amount of money was spent.

After a comprehensive evaluation, he was finally transferred out of the ICU.

One day later, Rosalynn secretly took Wayne to his own hospital. Maddie had been trying to gather information about Wayne's condition, but apart from knowing that he was still alive, she had no access to any further details.

She only realized that Wayne had been transferred to another hospital when she saw the bodyguards protecting Wayne and the Jared family leaving the hospital together.

Maddie was furious. Despite her recent setbacks and decline in fortune, she still had so many valuable media resources accumulated over the years.

Her lawyers had suggested holding a press conference multiple times to explain the current situation to the public and portray herself as a pitiful mother, while also tarnishing the image of the mysterious Ms. Jared.

However, Maddie always gritted her teeth and refused.

It was not because she didn't want to do it, but because she feared that Gabriella would reveal Wayne's true parentage at all costs.

Gabriella was now a public figure, and many people paid attention to her every word and action. That would be a tremendous blow to Maddie's reputation.

This sense of shame and being forced into helplessness haunted Maddie every night, deteriorating her mental state.

However, there was some good news—Olivia's medical examination report had come out. A

fter carefully reviewing it, Maddie looked at Olivia sitting across from her and said, "You're healthy." Olivia lowered her head.

Yes, she was healthy and intact. Her uterus and everything else were in good condition.

"I will inform you once the embryos are mature," Maddie said, lowering her head and taking a sip of

black coffee.

"Okay," Olivia obediently responded.

Outside, the sun was shining brightly.

As soon as she got in her car, Olivia couldn't help it — she burst out laughing, thinking about the baby that was coming.

Olivia was living in a cute little detached villa.

The house had been a gift from Wayne, in return for her help dealing with the Silverman Group after Rosalynn's death and his own illness.

When she parked the car and was about to go upstairs, a figure rushed over and grabbed her arm.

Olivia was startled and instinctively tried to shake the person off.

"Olivia, it's me, your mom!"

Frowning, she took a closer look at the woman.

Maggie looked much older and more haggard than before, her eyes red and swollen, like she'd been crying a lot. Her face was gaunt, and her lips had lost all color. She seemed frail, like she'd lost weight.

She looked nothing like the sharp-tongued, vicious woman Olivia remembered as her mother.

"Let go," Olivia said, disgusted.

"Olivia, I feel utterly helpless. Your brother has gone missing and hasn't returned home for several days! I've been trying to reach him, but his phone is always unreachable! He's your only brother, can you please help me find him? You have such strong abilities, I'm sure you can locate him!" Maggie pleaded, tears streaming down her face.

Chapter 526

Olivia looked at her, and the message from Viper Organization on the morning of the explosion flashed through her mind.

Her naughty little brother lay in a pool of blood, like a dead dog.

"He just took a few million from me, said he was going to take his girlfriend traveling and shopping and stuff, so he might be abroad now?" Olivia broke free from her mother's hand, her tone icy cold.

Maggie clearly didn't know about this.

She suddenly felt a little awkward: "Your brother is still young, and he's a bit inexperienced..."

"He's 26 now, still young?" Olivia mocked.

Maggie didn't dare look at her, her lips faltered: "Olivia, your brother didn't leave me any money, I... I have to go to the hospital for chemotherapy tomorrow..."

Olivia stared at the woman in front of her, recalling how, in her teens, she had meekly asked her mother for money to buy paint.

What did her mother do back then?

She impatiently refused.

After Olivia pleaded a couple more times, she got slapped twice by her mother, who accused her of wasting money.

The following day, Olivia saw her mother buy her brother a pair of limited-edition sneakers. At that time, those sneakers were so expensive that one had to pay an extra premium to get them, costing over a hundred grand.

And the money she needed for paint was just a fraction of the money for those sneakers

“You don’t have the money, so just don’t get chemo.” Olivia sneered, “Are you so afraid of death?”

Maggie was taken aback and her hand began to tremble.

“You... how could you say that? I am your mother!”

“Oh.” Olivia shrugged indifferently, “Then go sue me. The court will decide how much I should give you, and I will give you that much.”

Maggie stood still.

She was no longer as sharp as she had been in her youth, and facing her daughter, who had grown up and was even more capable than her, she felt more fear than anything else.

“I just need tens of thousands. When your brother comes back, I’ll pay you back...” She lowered her posture again.

Olivia didn’t want to talk anymore, so she walked past her.

Behind her, Maggie must have been completely desperate, clutching the corner of her clothes tightly.

“Aren’t you afraid I’ll go to the media for help?”

Olivia stopped in her tracks.

Her mood was great today, after all, she was going to have a child with Wayne soon.

She turned around and looked at her mother’s face, which had turned red and looked even more

sickly.

“I was wrong.” She said slowly.

Yes, she made a big mistake.

How could she forget this woman’s true nature just because she was old and sick?

After all, she was the woman who gave birth to a bad boy like Jeffery.

She should have let the Viper Organization take care of her as well.

What a... nuisance!

Maggie stared at Olivia.

She knew that she had neglected her daughter a bit.

But... she had to stay alive!

If she died, what would Jeffery do? He wasn't grown up yet, hadn't married or had children...

"I only need 100,000 for my treatment, and I'll never bother you again!" Maggie tried to sound tough, she had nothing left and didn't know when Jeffery would be back.

She was scared of Olivia and didn't want to come begging for money like a beggar every time she had chemo.

"I only have 10,000 in cash on me right now." Olivia said coldly, "You take it first, and when I get the rest together, I'll transfer it to your card."

Maggie hesitated for a moment, carefully watching Olivia: "You won't cheat me, will you? You'll call me later, right?"

Chapter 527

Olivia felt like she just heard a hilarious joke.

"Since you already threatened me with the media, what else can I do?"

Maggie didn't dare to look into her eyes: "Girl, don't blame me, I...I had no choice."

Olivia felt disgusted just looking at her and sent her away with ten thousand dollars.

Watching Maggie's pathetic figure, Olivia's eyes were icy cold.

She couldn't keep having obstacles like this on her path.

Later that day, the decision for the FreshBite plan was also settled.

Although Olivia had sought help from others later on, most of them were based on her close relationship with Wayne.

That day Wayne came, sitting next to Gabriella.

Their gossip and rumors flew all over the place.

The rumors about Wayne and Olivia's close relationship naturally fell apart on their own.

Add to that Jered Ventures' plan being perfect in every way. As expected, Jered Ventures won this investment project with an 80% approval rate.

Mr. Brandon personally called Rosalynn.

"Ms. Jared, I didn't want to bother you a few days ago in case I disturbed your rest, but how are you recovering now?" Mr. Brandon asked with concern.

Rosalynn politely smiled, "I'm fine. Mr. Brandon, rest assured, since FreshBite chose us, we will definitely not disappoint the shareholders."

"I have absolute confidence in you!" Mr. Brandon was very sincere.

"Thank you." Rosalynn smiled, "Tomorrow my assistant will bring the team to meet with you at FreshBite. I can't leave the hospital yet, but rest assured, they are all very professional."

"Don't worry, get some rest."

Mr. Brandon wanted to ask about Wayne's situation but didn't in the end.

Now everyone was guessing whether Wayne was alive or dead.

There were even underground gambling spots opening up betting on Wayne's situation, and it was in full swing.

After hanging up the phone, Rosalynn looked at the still unconscious Wayne.

"Bane Corporation lost to me." She said to Wayne in a relaxed tone.

There was no response from Wayne, of course.

Hilaria entered the room.

"Why are you here?" Rosalynn tried to get up.

Hilaria quickly walked over and made her lie back down, "Don't move."

Rosalynn smiled helplessly, "I'm really fine, don't treat me like a glass doll."

Hilaria sat down and looked at Wayne, "If you are really okay, then stop staying in the hospital. Didn't your project already get approved? Don't you need to follow up?"

"The plan is already prepared, and Lola and the others will follow up. If there are any problems, we can solve them through online meetings." Rosalynn answered.

"Child, you know what I mean." Hilaria's face was serious.

Rosalynn lowered her head, remaining silent for a moment before saying, "Wayne and I can't be separated anymore."

Hilaria frowned, unable to forget how Wayne had hurt her precious granddaughter.

Why should her precious granddaughter have to go back to him just because he had changed?

"I've had people closely monitoring Bane Corporation. After all, it's a company Wayne founded himself. Apart from a few senior executives who are unstable, others are steady." Hilaria couldn't help but sigh, "Fine, I can't fully understand and interfere in you young people's affairs as an old lady. Let's see what happens when he wakes up."

"Okay." Rosalynn agreed, then looked at Hilaria and sincerely said, "Thank you, Grandma."

"After your face heals, go home and see the kids." Hilaria's previously bright eyes had become somewhat cloudy since she didn't know when..

"Yes." Rosalynn nodded, then opened her arms and hugged Hilaria tightly, "I'm sorry to have caused you trouble."

Hilaria lowered her head without speaking, finally giving Rosalynn's back a light pat.

She didn't say anything else because she felt it would ruin the atmosphere.

As a grandmother, of course she worry about her granddaughter.

How much pain and humiliation did her granddaughter suffer before finally meeting Hilaria those many years ago?

Chapter 528

All those things happened 'cause of her past foolishness.

She still owes Adeline.

After Wayne was out of the woods, Rosalynn let Paige go back first. Her new company just started and there were lots of things to handle.

But every day after Paige finished her work, no matter how late, she would always come to see them.

It was just a simple visit, and then she'd leave.

Most of the time, it was just Rosalynn and Wayne.

There wasn't much she could do except read to him.

When she first met Wayne, she didn't know if it was his car accident or Olivia's blow that led him to suffer from insomnia.

During the first few days he spent at her place, Rosalynn was preparing for an exam.

After making love, Rosalynn had to endure the pain and squeeze in time to review her material.

While she was studying, Wayne took a shower.

When she finished her review and looked back, she saw Wayne lying in bed in the bedroom.

A few days later, Wayne brought several thick books and asked her to read them to him.

Since then, Wayne's insomnia gradually got better.

Even when she wasn't around, he could still fall asleep without her reading to him.

Late at night.

Rosalynn finished reading a thin book of therapeutic fairy tales.

She checked the time and glanced at Wayne.

She got up, turned off the bedside lamp, and covered Wayne with a blanket, "It's really late today, let's stop here. I'll tell you other stories tomorrow."

After saying that, Rosalynn paused, held Wayne's hand, and gently kissed the back of his hand, "Goodnight."

The next moment, she gently placed Wayne's hand back under the covers.

Suddenly, Wayne's hand lightly squeezed hers in response.

Rosalynn froze for a moment, then instinctively looked at Wayne.

Sometime unnoticed, Wayne had opened his eyes, and his bright gaze quietly met Rosalynn's.

"You're awake?" Rosalynn quickly held his hand, leaning closer to him.

Wayne lightly rubbed the back of Rosalynn's hand and slowly blinked his eyes.

Rosalynn immediately burst into tears, laughing, and pressed the emergency call button .

1/2

Chapter 528

As they waited for the nurse to arrive, Rosalynn didn't speak but held Wayne's hand, smiling as they locked eyes, tears streaming uncontrollably.

The nurses were busy throughout the night, confirming that Wayne's vital signs were all normal. He had truly woken up, and his consciousness was very clear.

"Thank you all for this time," Rosalynn sincerely thanked the nurses as they were leaving.

"Ms. Jared, you're welcome. It's our duty," the attending physician said earnestly.

After the nurses left, Rosalynn returned to Wayne's side. His gaze remained fixed on her, and when he saw her approaching, he lifted his hand. Rosalynn quickly held his hand.

"It seems like you still remember me," Rosalynn said with a tearful smile.

"Darling," Wayne's voice was hoarse, but he exerted all his effort to call her.

Chapter 529

"I'm not your darling!" Though Rosalynn denied it, her tone was super gentle.

"Yeah..." Wayne nodded, struggling.

He had hurt his head too, and Rosalynn, afraid he'd get in more trouble, quickly tried to stop him.

"Don't move your noggin!" She suddenly turned fierce.

Wayne looked at her and suddenly laughed.

Even though Wayne had woken up, he still needed more rest to recover from his injuries.

“Tired? Wanna sleep some more?” Rosalynn’s thumb gently caressed his hand.

“Stay with me.” Wayne managed to say.

Rosalynn nodded, “Alright.”

Wayne seemed to let out a sigh of relief.

His hospital bed was big enough.

Rosalynn left a small light on and laid down next to him.

Before going to sleep, Rosalynn reminded him, “Don’t sleep for too long this time...”

She thought about another sentence, “I’ll be scared,” but she didn’t say it out loud.

Wayne responded, and then reached out to hold Rosalynn’s hand, through the fingers as they intertwined.

Rosalynn had *been* troubled by nightmares for the past few days.

Sleeping next to Wayne, she finally had her first good night’s sleep after the explosion.

She slept soundly *and* long, undisturbed by anyone.

When she woke up naturally, she looked at the clock on the wall and her mind went blank.

“It’s already ten o’clock?” She sat up abruptly, instinctively looking at the bed beside her.

Wayne was gone!

She hurried out of bed, and even though her knees were much better, it didn’t mean they didn’t hurt.

Rosalynn stumbled, almost falling down.

At that moment, the door to the ward opened, Wayne sitting in a wheelchair, both of them looking at each other in surprise.

“What’s wrong?” Wayne’s voice, though no longer hoarse, was urgent.

“Nothing... nothing.” Rosalynn rubbed her temples, “You went for a check-up?”

“Yep, you were sleeping so soundly, I didn’t want them to wake you up.”

“Oh.” Rosalynn’s knee still hurt.

She had gotten out of bed too quickly just now.

But she didn’t want to worry Wayne either.

Soon, the medical staff helped Wayne get back into bed.

Rosalynn simply sat back on the bed as well.

“Come here.” Wayne looked at Rosalynn, sensing something was off with her and reached out his hand to her.

Rosalynn moved closer to him, “What?”

“Are you feeling unwell somewhere?” Wayne asked.

Rosalynn shook her head, “I just woke up.”

Wayne thought for a moment, then looked at the nurse, “Bring Ms. Jared’s medical records over.”

“No!” Rosalynn quickly stopped him.

The nurse, puzzled, looked at Wayne.

“Why?” Wayne looked at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn lowered her eyelashes, “It’s nothing. Focus on yourself. I’m all good.”

“Even if you’re alright, I need to know where you’re hurt!” Wayne insisted.

Rosalynn sighed and waved to the nurse, “Never mind.”

Although the nurse didn’t have much else to do since her job was to look after Wayne, she still left.

Wayne looked at Rosalynn, seemingly waiting for her to confess.

Rosalynn pointed to her cheek and showed him the scratches on her arm, “Just a few minor

scratches.”

Wayne frowned and nodded.

He gestured for Rosalynn to continue.

“There was a little bleeding.”

Chapter 530

Wayne’s gaze suddenly trembled for a moment.

“I checked it yesterday and it’s fine now!” Rosalynn quickly said.

“Is there anything else?” Wayne asked, looking concerned.

Rosalynn pursed her lips and pointed to her injured knee, “There’s a bit of a fracture, to o.”

“Did you touch it when you got out of bed just now? Did it hurt?” Wayne asked.

Rosalynn nodded, then said complainingly, “Why are you interrogating me like I’m a criminal?”

Wayne didn’t reply, but rang the bell to call the doctor and nurse back. They brought painkillers with them.

After Rosalynn took them, the pain eased in no time.

“I’m sorry, it’s my fault this happened to you,” Rosalynn looked at Wayne sincerely and said, “Hilaria checked, and this was aimed at me.”

“Nonsense.” Wayne insisted, holding her hand tightly, his eyes closed, looking tired again. “You’re my wife, it’s my duty to protect you.”

“I’m not,” Rosalynn whispered back.

“Soon you will be,” Wayne said softly.

Rosalynn didn’t say anything.

She got closer to Wayne and whispered, “If you’re tired, go to sleep.”

“Alright,” Wayne agreed, then suddenly opened his eyes, “What about your daughter? Will she be upset if she doesn’t see you?”

“No,” Rosalynn shook her head.

Wayne didn’t know yet, the daughter he mentioned was actually his own child.

But to be able to think about her feelings as soon as he woke up... Maybe, he really was who he claimed to be.

Even if this child wasn't related to him by blood.

He could still treat her as his own.

"That's good," Wayne said tiredly, "In a few days... I'll buy her a gift..."

"Alright," Rosalynn said gently.

Watching Wayne's breathing became steady, she carefully planted a kiss on his nose.

Not long after Wayne fell asleep, Paige, who knew Wayne had woken up, came over.

Rosalynn didn't want to disturb Wayne's rest, so she went to the lounge with Paige.

"He didn't lose his memory? He didn't become an idiot?" Paige asked seriously.

Rosalynn shook her head with a smile, "He's fine. Just before he fell asleep, he was worried about my daughter's happiness and said that he'd buy her a gift in a few days."

Paige was momentarily taken aback but had a look of being touched.

"I admit I have been indecisive in my stance, but... this jerk doesn't seem as annoying now!"

"Be mindful of your choice of words. If you get used to calling him a jerk and accidentally say it in front of him, won't you feel embarrassed?" Rosalynn reminded her.

Paige pinched her own mouth and then seemed to remember something.

She clapped her hands. "Oh, by the way, Olivia's mother drowned in the lake last night. She was found by the morning joggers!"

Rosalynn knew very little about Olivia as a person because she deliberately chose not to delve into

1. it.

When she heard that it was Olivia's mother, she needed a moment to process it.

"How do you know it was Olivia's mother?" she asked.

"The media reported it. I saw some news photos, and I did see Olivia identifying the body at the police station," Paige whispered.

“I see...” Rosalynn didn’t seem particularly interested. Instead, she was more curious as to why Olivia and Maddie suddenly stopped their actions and had been unusually quiet for the past few days.

Paige glanced at Rosalynn and noticed her lack of interest, so she didn’t mention the incident she witnessed at the hospital where Olivia and her family were arguing.

Paige wasn’t entirely altruistic herself.

She had too many things to worry about lately.

However, she still securely kept the surveillance video from that day.

If Olivia started behaving and stopped harassing her friend and Wayne, Paige would choose to be forgiving towards her.

But if Olivia continued causing trouble, she wouldn’t hesitate to act, just as Mr. Scott had said.

It was about showing respect first and then taking action if necessary.