

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 61

Posted by Admin3, 396 Views, Released on June 1, 2023

## Chapter 61

Just at this moment.

The kidnapper's phone rang.

He glanced at the rearview mirror, and with a malicious smirk, he lit up a cigarette before picking up the phone, leaving it on speaker.

"What's taking so long? Where are you?"

An impatient male voice came from the other side.

"Twenty more minutes. That little bitch found out about us. I just finished dealing with her."

"Did you fuck her?" roared the voice on the other side.

"I couldn't! If Peter hasn't tasted her, how dare I?"

Rosalynn listened to the unpleasant, obscene words, holding back the nausea in her heart, her hand slowly reached into the handbag on the side.

Paige had heard earlier that Rosalynn was going on a trip alone to the remote Q City, so she slipped a stun gun into her bag for protection.

"That stupid woman even tried to call the police earlier," added the kidnapper.

"She probably doesn't know about the relationship between Peter and the chief of police in this area, does she?"

The kidnapper looked at Rosalynn through the rearview mirror, his eyes filled with contempt and mockery. "Alright, wait for us at the intersection. Once Peter is done with her, there will be a share for everyone!" The kidnapper spoke while preparing to start the car.

Rosalynn clenched her teeth.

She couldn't wait for him to start the car because if he got stunned later, she'd be in danger too.

So, she seized the opportunity and lunged at him.

The kidnapper was alert but still reacted a bit slow.

He felt a sudden numbness in the back of his neck as his eyes went blank, and then everything went black as he passed out.

“Johnny? Johnny!!”

From the phone, there came urgent calling.

Rosalynn stonily hung up, throwing her bag into the passenger seat.

She then got out of the car, dragged the unconscious kidnapper out and dumped him by the side of the road.

The effects of the stun gun didn't last long.

Before getting back in the car, Rosalynn stunned him twice again.

She quickly got into the car and locked the doors.

The kidnapper's phone rang non-stop.

Rosalynn ignored it and pulled out the turned off phone from her bag.

Just as she was about to turn it on, a shadow lunged at her from the side.

Rosalynn didn't expect the stun gun's effects to wear off so quickly.

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She didn't have time to think about it and stepped on the gas, driving away.

The kidnapper was hit by the car and rolled on the ground several times.

By the time he got up and tried to chase her, the car was long gone.

Rosalynn had never experienced such a life-threatening situation before and drove at breakneck speed.

She couldn't ignore what the kidnapers had said on the phone and didn't dare to call the police recklessly.

If their words were true, wouldn't she be walking right into their trap?

Rosalynn glanced outside.

She didn't know when, but the kidnapper had driven onto a deserted road with no one in sight.

The car was also running low on gas.

The kidnapper's accomplices should be nearby....

Rosalynn thought quickly and called Jacob immediately.

However...

At this very moment, Jacob was in a festive situation.

"President Strand, it's no exaggeration to say that you and Secretary Tesdal are like our godparents. Without your kindness and giving us a chance..."

Drunk, Jacob waved his hand and said, "I couldn't have done it without Secretary Tesdal's help..."

The surrounding atmosphere was lively.

Jacob's phone was face down on the table, automatically set to Do Not Disturb mode.

Rosalynn called twice but couldn't get through.

Her phone hadn't been charged all day and was already showing less than a 5% battery.

There was no charger in the car.

To make things worse, a few cars appeared behind Rosalynn's.

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The cars zoomed like crazy, as if they were chasing her down.

After hesitating for a moment, Rosalynn called Wayne.

If her luck was really that bad and there was no escape tonight,

She didn't want to die without anyone knowing in such a desolate place.

At least let him know that she died because of Wayne's stupid deal!

And, he had always been invincible.

He must, must be able to save her!

The phone rang once, twice, three times.

Rosalynn's foot on the gas pedal was getting numb.

Just when she thought Wayne was still angry and wouldn't answer her call,

The call got through..

Immediately, Rosalynn's tears streamed down her face.

"Mr..."

"Secretary Tesdal, Wayne is taking a shower. Is there something you need?" A soft and pleasant voice came from the other side of the phone.

Boom!

She recognized this voice.

It was Ms. Rosso.

It seemed as if something in Rosalynn's mind shattered.

"Secretary Tesdal?"

"Never mind, I dialed the wrong number."

Rosalynn hung up, panicked like a thief caught by their owner.

Just then, there was a turning ahead.

When she came to her senses, she hurriedly turned the steering wheel, though the car still brushed against a road sign.

Her phone rolled under the seat.

She couldn't pick it up.

Fear and despair engulfed her in an instant.

Those cars behind her were still chasing her.

She vaguely saw someone sticking their head out of the passenger window, shouting something at her.

Rosalynn glanced at the fuel gauge.

At her current speed, she could only go another 50 kilometers.

Gradually, Rosalynn calmed down.

The sunset bathed the sky in a gorgeous and magnificent hue.

She'd rather die than endure the humiliation from those disgusting men.

Besides, if she fell into their hands, it'd still be a dead end,

Better to die on her own terms than in the hands of others.

Rosalynn took a deep breath.

Her left hand's wound had cracked open again.

The bandage was soaked with blood.

She held the steering wheel with her left hand.

Her right hand gently rested on her stomach.

"Baby, mommy won't be able to bring you into this world. If there's a another life... come find me."

Rosalynn continued driving.

Even though she was prepared for the worst, she still hoped for a miracle.

If she could find a town or a crowded place, she could escape this disaster.

But...

Rosalynn's luck was getting worse and worse.

She ran out of fuel in the end.

The surroundings were still desolate, even more so than before.

The car was slowing down, but the cars behind were still chasing her.

Rosalynn closed her eyes.

She smiled sarcastically, and swore for once.

Then, with a fierce look in her eyes, she turned the steering wheel abruptly and made a U-turn.

Peter's car was among the chasing cars.

"What is she trying to do, Peter?" The driver asked, puzzled.

This woman was pretty wild behind the wheel.

They, a group of grown men, couldn't catch up to her.

She suddenly changed direction... Could it be she realized that she couldn't escape and decided to give up and plead them for mercy?

"Quick! Get out of the way! She's trying to hit us with her car!"

Peter turned around to grab the steering wheel.

These cars were all driving fast.

Two of them crashed into the roadside barrier since they panicked and turned the wheel too sharply.

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Rosalynn was prepared to at least take down one car along with her.

But!!!

She never expected, this car had pretty good safety features.

It even had automatic emergency braking and proactive collision avoidance.

In the end, her car spun around a few times on the road before slamming into the green belt.

After the deafening crash, her head spun, her throat tasted metallic, and her ears only heard a buzzing noise.

Through the spider-web cracked windshield, she saw several silhouettes emerging from the cars.

A chubby guy with big ears led the pack, carrying a steel pipe and walking towards her.

Rosalynn raised her hand and manually locked the car again.

She really didn't know if her luck was good or bad.

The doctor said she wouldn't easily get pregnant, yet she got pregnant after briefly not using contraception.

She was ready to die after being chased by these kidnapers, but the car slowed down automatically, avoided danger, and she didn't die.

"Bang!"

A loud noise came from the side.

The fat guy couldn't open the car door and started smashing the window.

After a few hits, the broken glass flew out, grazing Rosalynn's cheek. It didn't hurt too much.

The car window was about to shatter completely. And the severely deformed hood suddenly popped with a bang, before thick smoke began to pour out.

Rosalynn faintly heard people outside exclaiming

"Peter, this car's gonna blow up!"

The fat guy, Peter, glared at Rosalynn resentfully and unwillingly.

Rosalynn glanced at him too.

"Stupid bitch, you are about to be burnt alive!" Peter snarled, "I'll be watching from the side. Once you're charred, I'll bring you home, chop you up, and feed you to the dogs!"

Rosalynn sneered.

She'd be dead anyway. Why would she be afraid of getting eaten by dogs?

Before leaving, Peter, fearing the fire wouldn't start, flicked a lighter and threw it into the smoke.

Rosalynn cursed him as an illiterate.

With that much smoke, wouldn't the lighter be instantly extinguished when thrown in?

But.....

A second later, sparks emerged from the smoke.

Rosalynn: "..."

Peter and his gang, seeing sparks, quickly ran away, afraid of the car really blowing up and watched from a

distance.

Rosalynn looked at the fire. It's said that before someone dies, they see the person they can't let go of the

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most.

In the flames, Wayne's back appeared.

Rosalynn's heart ached sharply.

Pathetic...

Rosalynn, you're really pathetic!

What's there to be so hung up on him?

"Rosalynn!"

Amidst the chaos, she thought she heard someone calling her out.

Was it...Evan?

Right, she should think about Evan too.

He was so good to her, yet he got humiliated by Wayne because of her.

She didn't even apologize to him properly.

Oh, and she accepted his gift but never gave him a birthday present.

She owed him so much now.

The car door suddenly shook. Rosalynn turned her head and looked out.

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"Rosalynn! Rosalynn!" Evan's frantic face peered through the shattered car window.

Rosalynn snapped back to reality.

She confirmed it again.

It really was Evan.

She mustered her strength to open the car door.

But.....

She had locked the car earlier, and the door was deformed, unable to be opened.

The flames were growing fiercer.

Now, Rosalynn was genuinely worried that the car might explode.

"Evan, go! The car is going to explode!" Rosalynn quickly yelled.

Her voice was very small, and she didn't know if Evan had heard her.

He was desperately pulling the car door from the outside.

As rolling smoke poured into the car, Rosalynn's consciousness started to disperse and she soon passed out.

When she woke up again, she was no longer in the car.

It had gotten darker outside, and she was in Evan's arms.

A group of uniformed police officers were pushing Peter and a few others onto a police van.

“You’re awake, Rosalynn!” Evan’s clean face was smudged with soot, and his eyes were red as if he had been crying, “Do you feel any pain? The ambulance is on its way, just hang in there!”

Rosalynn weakly shook her head.

“How did you find me?” she asked, “I thought you went back.”

Evan shook his head, somewhat aggrieved, “No... I bought a ticket on the same flight as you, so I didn’t leave.”

“I’m sorry about what happened yesterday,” Rosalynn said softly.

“It has nothing to do with you,” Evan looked down, avoiding Rosalynn’s apologetic gaze, “That bastard Wayne can’t protect you, and you almost died for his business!”

“Yeah.”

Rosalynn closed her eyes.

Thinking about the desperate and ridiculous call for help earlier.

“This is the last time...Oh, you haven’t told me how you found me.”

“I saw you get in the car,” Evan replied, “Then I followed it, but suddenly the car went in the opposite direction from another intersection. I sensed something was wrong, so I quickly asked the driver to turn around and called the police. When I told them the license plate number, they said it was a car that had just been robbed...”

The outskirts of Q City were very empty.

The road condition were not complicated, but many places were still deserted, and large sections of the roads were not monitored.

Peter chose such an area on purpose.

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“Evan...”

Rosalynn called out his name.

Evan looked at her, then lowered his eyelids: “Does Wayne know?”

“This child is mine alone, and he doesn’t need to know” Rosalynn paused, “You saved her life, you need to keep this secret for us. Otherwise if Wayne finds out, he’ll kill her.”

Evan was stunned.

“What kind of man is he?” He shouted furiously.

“Don’t be so worked up!” Rosalynn comforted him.

Evan’s eyes turned red, full of pity, “Rosalynn...”

“Don’t be like this. I’m fine.” Rosalynn said, and then laughed, “By the way, I was just thinking, you saved the baby’s life, so maybe in the future... how about you being her godfather?”

Evan was dumbfounded.

...Godfather?

“Let... let’s talk about that later.” Evan said somewhat awkwardly.

“Fine. Rosalynn laid back down.

After all that happened today, she was both physically and mentally exhausted.

www

“Don’t think about anything. Just get a good night’s sleep.” Evan said by her side, “Rosalynn, you’re not alone. I’ll be with you.”

Rosalynn suddenly wanted to cry.

Her grandma was delirious by the end of her last two years.

It had been a long time since anyone spoke to her this way.

In H City, at the old Silverman family house.

The Silverman family had been preparing for their engagement ceremony the next day.

Custom-made dresses and wedding rings were delivered to the house.

Wayne hated dealing with these tedious matters.

Especially since Rosalynn first blacked out his phone number, and then in the afternoon, after sending a few messages like that in a gesture of breaking off relations with him completely, she blacked him out again.

He was in a terrible mood.

The servants were working nervously.

A maid accidentally spilled the soup prepared for Heatherway on Wayne, due to her anxiety.

The maid looked like she was about to faint from fear.

“Good thing it’s not the dress,” Heatherway said gently. “You can’t be so careless next time. Hurry up and clean it up.”

The maid quickly obeyed and scrambled to clean up the mess.

“I’m going to take a bath.”

Wayne was a clean freak. He couldn’t stand being dirty for even a minute.

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He stormed upstairs with a darkened face, forgetting to pick up his phone.

When Heatherway saw this, she picked up the phone, and followed him upstairs.

As soon as she reached Wayne’s bedroom door, the phone rang.

Heatherway glanced at it, and her eyes darkened instantly.

It’s Secretary Tesdal again.

Wayne had been called away by her once yesterday...

After hesitating, she answered the call. Originally, she assumed the first call would be that woman ranting and giving her a hard time.

But unexpectedly... The person on the other end of the line said nervously, “I dialed the wrong number,” and hung up like a caught thief.

Heatherway sneered.

So, this was the woman who had Wayne so fascinated.

Just someone who was definitely not suitable for the elegant society.

She pushed open Wayne's room door and went in.

Wayne's room, just like him, was filled with a cold and serious atmosphere.

She looked around the room, then sat down on the sofa in the small living room.

Directly across from her was a small table, there were two turned up documents.

She took a look, frowning. Both of these certificates were real estate documents, and they both belonged to Rosalynn alone.

The transactions were made today. They were one apartment of a hundred square meters, and one detached villa of over a thousand square meters.

Wayne was really generous to her..

A moment later, Wayne came out wrapped in a towel.

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way turned her head, she saw him shirtless, with water droplets still on his hair over his head, even he looked perfect.

expect someone else in the room, he frowned.

agreed to the walk-in closet, changed into casual clothes, and came back out

“jin?”

your phone. Heatherway hesitated for a moment, “Secretary Tesdal just called...”

“didn't answer it, did you?”

Heatherway walked over and grabbed his phone back.

evistaked it up, but she seemed to have dialed the wrong number, so she hung up right after jerwatherway replied. Don't worry, it's not like I'm gonna eat her alive or something."

nytha hot and called back.

te came from the other side: "The number you have dialed is turned off, please call again."

DUS 33 She was was wouldn't make a wrong call." Wayne checked the time and called the hotel.

: Rosalynn, he found found out that she had checked out and gone to the airport.

ack to H City soon soon. it go pick her up!" Wayne grabbed a jacket, "You can make decisions ment on your own. ir own."

hat if Rosalynn had cohed catted tem, she must have something to say.

it she said? Anyway, Wawn. Kayne knew he couldn't wait to see Rosalynn. He also wanted to be the w upon arriving in HQty CILV

way stood up. an

p Wayne, but he didn't even have tosten to her and left in a hurry.

ied down. She looked at the two broderety certificates and spitefully hoped that the damned land in H City!

'ne arrived at the airport, Rosalyn's avant fight landed safely.

he went to the arrival gate to wait. Waste Wayne was tall, his body and looks were also top notch. attracted a lot of attention.

people came out one by one, but Wayne navne never saw Rosalynn.

ience, he called her and only the cold robot some voice answered him again.

er a while, and the man nervously replied: President sident Silverman, Secretary Tesdal didn't

maybe she wanted to stay and have fun in Q City for a raw tew more days?"

ened, and he hung up right away.

is car and sent a message to Rosalynn.

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Two million

What's this for the time?

She couldn't be bothered to think about it carefully, afraid of disgusting herself

She comfort herself. Just take it as compensation for last night's work injury

"Do you feel okay?" Evan handed a bowl of veggie puree to Rosalynn

Rosalynn put away her phone and nodded, "I slept well, feeling refreshed and full of energy!"

"But you look a bit pale Evan reminded. You must take the medicine and supplements the doctor prescribed

on time"

"I will Rosalynn leisurely drank up the veggie puree.

After the doctor came over to make sure she was okay, she was discharged with a lot of instructions

Evan accompanied her to make a statement

When it was time to sign the paper, an unknown number called Rosalynn.

She hesitated for a moment.

But still answered it

"Rosalynn, where have you been?"

It was Ashley

"Secretary Walley, is there something about work that you don't understand?" Rosalynn asked.

"You did it on purpose, didn't you? Today is Wayne's engagement to that woman!" Ashley said viciously, "Aren't you going to do anything?"

"I've already resigned." Rosalynn said calmly

"I don't believe it. I can't believe you don't feel anything about Wayne's engagement! Didn't you threaten him before that you'd break up with him if he got married? How can you just watch it happening now?"

"Secretary Walley, you're trying to use me to do your dirty work, but your methods are far from clever." Rosalynn's tone was sarcastic, "If you're unsatisfied, go make a fuss yourself. Don't disturb my vacation."

"You..."

Rosalynn hung up the phone.

Evan frowned on the side, "I recognize that voice, the evil woman who stopped me at the pier and badmouthed you!"

"Yeah." Rosalynn nodded, "Evan, it's time for you to go home."

"And what about you? Aren't you going back to the H City? Evan asked.

"No, I'm not." Rosalynn shook her head, "I've finished handing over my work there. I plan to visit a friend"

"Let me go with you!" Evan quickly said.

"No." Rosalynn refused, "Go home. Your parents have been waiting for you. Don't make them worry"

Evan's phone was indeed almost blown up by his family's calls.

Grandpa's health hasn't been good since the beginning of autumn, and he was hospitalized again last night. Evan was caught in a dilemma too.

"Then promise me, you won't ignore me, and you'll tell me how you're doing every day!" Evan looked stubborn and a little pleading.

Rosalynn was frustrated. "Alright, I promise."

Evan and Rosalynn parted ways at the airport.

However, as soon as Evan left, Rosalynn came out of the airport.

Ava saw her from a distance and hurried over, "Ouch, this wound on your face... Does it hurt?"

"It's fine." Rosalynn shook her head, "But I'll have to trouble you for taking me to Jaime."

"What are you talking about!" Ava's chubby face was full of guilt, "It's my fault for not choosing the right person to help. So Peter escaped, and you had to suffer!"

"Come on, let's not be polite to each other." Rosalynn was helpless, "Let's go. Maybe we can get to grandpa's for dinner!"

Jaime's home was over 800 kilometers away from Q City.

Rosalynn knew that if she took a plane, Wayne would definitely be able to track her whereabouts. So she simply asked Ava to drive.

Not long after getting into the car, Ava turned on the car radio.

Coincidentally, as soon as it was turned on, Bane Corporation's introduction played.

"Rosalynn, you worked at Bane Corporation, right?" Ava asked.

Rosalynn nodded, "But I quit!"

"Quit? Good, you can work for yourself in the future. With your abilities, you don't need to work for anyone else!" "Great, I'll take a break first, and then think about what I can do."

"Alright! I'll be waiting for you!"

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At this time, the radio started to talk about the Rosso family.

Then came the big news of the two families joining together in marriage.

"It's reported that Wayne, the President of Bane Corporation, and Miss Heatherway from the Rosso family will hold an engagement press conference at 3 pm in one of Bane Corporation's hotels..."

"These rich folks, turning their marriage into a business deal, with an engagement press conference and all. I bet their wedding, pregnancy, and even divorce will all have press conferences!" Ava snarked with a laugh, "It's so lame!"

Rosalynn chuckled.

"Well, who knows? Maybe they're a match made in heaven?"

"True, they are getting married after all, we should think positively for their sake!" Ava nodded in agreement.

But they didn't feel like listening anymore, and switched to the music channel instead.

Rosalynn turned to look out the window.

It was such a beautiful day, this route was much better than the one they took last night.

Green grass, blue sky, pretty clouds, and herds of sheep grazing.

She and Wayne had finally become complete strangers.

The President's engagement press conference was a big publicity event for Bane Corporation.

Sean didn't even have time to drink a sip of water the whole morning. Ashley couldn't help out, so she sulked in the secretary's office.

Since the day on the boat when she tried to seduce Wayne, he seemed to have forgotten about her and never contacted her again.

Today, she heard that Wayne was coming to the company, and she made herself look extra nice and went to the company to wait for him.

She overheard Wayne telling Sean to get two property rights documents for Rosalynn.

Why did Rosalynn get to have those but not her?

Ashley didn't expect Wayne not to get married for her. She didn't care about that; there was still plenty of time, and even if he got married now, he could get a divorce later!

What was important was right now. She had to ask Wayne for a villa as well!

At 9 o'clock, Wayne returned to his office after finishing a morning meeting.

Ashley immediately stood up and headed for the door, but Wayne called Sean into his office instead.

Ashley was so angry that her expensive plastic surgery-bought nose almost went crooked. She had choice but to sit down and wait again.

In the President's office.

"Have you contacted Secretary Tesdal yet?" Wayne asked.

"I got a message back from her this morning, saying the authentication key you gave her has already been couriered to the company" Sean answered.

Wayne frowned subconsciously, his face growing darker by the second.

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"President Silverman, the press conference..."

"You don't need to worry about that. I need you to go to L City for me."

"L City?" Sean knew that Secretary Tesdal was from L City.

"Mhm." Wayne wrote the name of a care center and pushed it in front of Sean, "Go there and find Julia Irwin, and bring her to H City."

"Who is this?" Sean inquired, confused.

"Rosalynn's grandmother." Wayne sat down, turned on his computer, and reviewed a document.

Sean, who was always sharp, stood there and didn't move.

With a displeased frown, Wayne raised his eyes, "Didn't you hear what I said?"

"President Silverman..." Sean looked up, with a complicated expression, and looked at Wayne in disbelief, "You don't know?"

"Know what?" Wayne's eyebrows knitted together.

Sean's voice trembled, and his hands shook slightly.

"Secretary Tesdal's grandmother... she passed away at the end of April."

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### Chapter 69

Wayne froze for a sec.

“What are you babbling about?” He slammed the table hard.

Sean flinched, realizing that Wayne really had no idea.

But how could he not know? He’s Secretary Tesdal’s most close person, isn’t he?

How could he be clueless?

During that time, Secretary Tesdal lost a ton of weight...

“Oh yeah, now I remember. You were in R Country for those two weeks.”

Wayne was completely confused. “Sean Hudy, I’m not in the mood for your jokes!”

“I wish I was joking... but Secretary Tesdal personally told me she had to take time off for the funeral of an elderly relative!”

“No way!”

Wayne stood up, shouting angrily.

But the next moment, he suddenly remembered Rosalynn’s Instagram post from late April that he saw the night

before.

The photo had a gloomy tone and an undeniable sadness.

“Call Rosalynn!” Wayne demanded sternly.

Sean nodded, hurriedly grabbing his cell phone.

He dialed her number, but got the emotionless robotic voice once again.

“The number you have dialed has been turned off...”

“She’s turned off her phone.” Sean looked at Wayne in panic.

“Find her immediately. I need to know where she is, pronto.” Wayne’s voice was so icy that it felt like it could freeze everything around him.

“Understood!” Sean turned around and left.

Wayne stood there, unable to calm his breathing.

Finally, with a fierce kick, he knocked over the file rack beside him.

Everyone outside the CEO’s office heard the commotion and held their breaths in fear.

After a short while, the elevator for the CEO’s exclusive use dinged.

Jacob came out, looking weary and disheveled.

“President Strand, what brings you back?”

“Is Wayne in his office?” Jacob asked.

“Yes, he is, but President Strand...” Before the other person could finish, Jacob raced straight to Wayne’s office.

He opened the door.

The office was in complete disarray.

Clearly, Wayne had a massive temper tantrum.

towns was now making a call, but the other side still gave the same robotic voice.

“How did you get here?” Wayne glanced at Jacob.

“Where’s Rosalynn?” Jacob asked.

Rosalynn! Rosalynn! Always Rosalynn!

“You’re asking me? I myself want to know where the hell she is!”

“She didn’t come back?” Jacob asked incredulously.

“What’s with your tone?” Wayne realized something was off.

Jacob tugged at his hair, far from his usual look as a dashing playboy.

“Last night, Rosalynn got kidnapped. Did you know that?” Jacob raised his voice.

Wayne's heart skipped a second. "Kidnapped?"

He strode up to Jacob and grabbed his collar, "Say it again, who got kidnapped?"

"That bastard Peter and his gang kidnapped Rosalynn!" Jacob said sternly. "When the rescue team arrived, she was trapped in a car that was about to explode. She almost... She almost died! Wayne, how could you not know? She called me! She must have tried to call you too! How the hell did you not know?"

"Weren't there people you arranged in Q City? Why didn't anyone protect her?!"

Every word Jacob uttered was like a bomb landing brutally on Wayne's body.

"The call..."

Wayne hurriedly took out his phone and checked the missed call from last night.

"It was at this time!" Jacob yelled. "What were you doing then? You picked up the call, so why didn't you know. Rosalynn was kidnapped?"

"I was taking a shower, and Heatherway..."

"You let Heatherway pick up Rosalynn's call?" Jacob raised his voice in disbelief. "You clearly know how much she cares about..."

"Shut up, just shut up!"

Wayne grabbed Jacob's collar, slamming him forcefully into a row of bookshelves.

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Jacob was in so much pain.

He drank too much last night, and before he could even wake up properly this morning, Riley hurried over in a panic to tell him the news.

Hearing the details, Jacob almost went crazy. He called Rosalynn, but her phone was turned off,

He rushed to the hospital, but Rosalynn was already gone.

The scene Riley described was extremely dangerous. Jacob was scared out of his wits and went back to H City without knowing what to do.

As it turned out, Wayne didn't even have the slightest idea about this!

She was working for him and had almost lost her life in the process.

And he didn't even know!

Jacob pushed Wayne away, straightened his wrinkled clothes and spoke to Wayne with an unprecedented contemptuous attitude, "President Silverman, congratulations on your upcoming marriage. I won't hold up your happy times. I'll find Rosalynn, and no matter what state she's in, I'll take care of her!"

With that said, Jacob turned to leave.

But Wayne grabbed him and punched him, knocking him to the ground.

"It's not your place!"

Wayne coldly dropped that sentence and walked straight out of the president's office.

Outside, the employees didn't even dare to breathe. However, there were always some who were oblivious to the consequences.

"Wayne!" Ashley seized the opportunity, and ran up to Wayne with a sweet voice.

"Did Rosalynn do something to make you angry again? She must be feeling bad because of your engagement, so you should..."

"Get lost!" Wayne let out a cold sneer.

Ashley shivered with fear.

"Go to HR to get your pay for these few days, then get out of the company."

Wayne left those words behind without sparing her feelings.

Even a face resembling Olivia couldn't quell Wayne's anger.

He went straight to B1 where Rosalynn's car was often parked, which Wayne stared.

In his mind, all he could see were those desperate and sorrowful pictures Rosalynn had sent him.

Her grandmother passed away more than half a year ago. That was her only family in this world. What kind of mood was she in to stay by his side during these months?

But why didn't she tell him?

Why?

Wayne drove straight to the apartment where Rosalynn lived. There were two apartments on each floor. Wayne hadn't been around for over a month after he learned that he was going to marry Heatherway.

But he didn't plan to keep Rosalynn around and didn't think he'd miss her.

So, he began to distance himself from her.

But soon, Wayne realized that without Rosalynn by his side, everything he did felt wrong.

Before coming back from the business trip that day, he decided to spend more money to keep her around.

He never expected her to refuse.

Wayne stood at the door and rang the bell.

Then he counted to three in his mind.

Before, she would open the door after three counts, grinning and hugging him.

But today...

Wayne's anxiety in his heart expanded even more. He immediately used the fingerprint to unlock the door.

When he pushed open the door, the house was empty.

There were no longer any traces of her existence.

All the little stuffed animals, the flowers...

Gone.

Only his shoes were neatly placed at the entrance, reminding him of his own presence.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0