

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 71

Posted by Admin3, 412 Views, Released on June 1, 2023

Chapter 71

An unprecedented panic instantly wrapped Wayne tightly.

He walked into the bedroom. This originally cozy space had become empty.

Wayne looked around, and there was no trace of her existence.

Bathroom, cloakroom...

All that remained were his belongings.

She left so decisively, not even giving him anything to remember her by.

Wayne's heart was first filled with anger, and he smashed his things hard to the ground.

After letting off steam, he started to feel frightened.

He sat down on the sofa and took out his cellphone to call Rosalynn again.

Off, off... still off.

Near noon, Heatherway called.

Wayne looked at the screen and again remembered the day Rosalynn resigned so resolutely.

He hung up the phone.

Moments later. Maddie called

Wayne hesitated for a moment, then answered.

"Aren't you at the company?" Maddie asked.

"No." Wayne replied in a frosty tone.

A sudden question came to him.

Why must they have a marriage alliance?

In his hands, the company had grown rapidly and massively in recent years. And it should continue to get better and better.

Why must they have a marriage alliance?

This damn alliance was what led to the rift between him and Rosalynn!

“Mom, how about we just forget the whole marriage thing?” Wayne said in a low voice.

“Wayne! What nonsense is this?” Maddie scolded, “What has gotten into you lately? Isn’t this marriage something you decided yourself? Didn’t you say there’s no better choice than the Rosso family?”

Wayne frowned deeply. He wanted to know what had happened to him.

Why did his heart hurt so much? Why did he fall so deep into panic?

“My son, this marriage was something we initiated, and now the whole world is watching this alliance. The press conference is already arranged. Don’t you care about Heatherway? Canceling the alliance now would make her a laughingstock! What did she do wrong?”

Wayne remained silent for a while.

He was always good at weighing pros and cons. He knew that canceling the alliance now would create huge

waves

Moreover, Heatherway was indeed the most innocent one. She had better choices before him.

urging emotions. I understand.”

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Seeing this, Maddie softened her tone, “Son, do you really love Rosalynn that much?”

Looking at the spotless carpet, Wayne couldn’t believe he would reply like this:

“Yes, I can’t live without her.”

Maddie was taken aback. His son had always been rational enough.

Even in the past, he had never said such words about that cheap woman Olivia.

"If you really like her, keep her as a mistress." Maddie said in a deep voice, "But never let her jeopardize the alliance with the Rosso family. You are the CEO of the Silverman family, the Rosso family fears you, but they won't fear a secretary."

Wayne hesitated for a moment and straightened his back.

"Heatherway is waiting for your call."

"Alright." Wayne hung up.

He glanced around the room again, which was full of memories of intimacy between him and Rosalynn.

No matter what, he had to find her as soon as possible and keep her by his side.

He would never put her in danger again.

Wayne stood up and walked toward the door as he made another call.

"Those people who went to Q City for me, get them as far away as possible. They don't have to do anything for

me."

He didn't know what was said on the other end.

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The message said: Not in Q City, no itinerary information!

Wayne's face turned even uglier.

"Keep looking, check all the surveillance you can find!"

He didn't believe that Rosalynn, a living person, could just vanish into thin air.

"Yes, sir!"

A nervous and frightened voice came from the other end of the line.

President Silverman's anger was unprecedented and terrifying.

“Book me a flight to L City after the press conference!”

“Got it!”

The call ended.

With an icy expression, Wayne called Heatherway back.

“Wayne, are you done?” Heatherway asked softly.

“Yeah, I’m coming over now,” Wayne answered.

At that moment, the elevator dinged and opened. Inside, a woman holding a large bouquet of flowers looked up at Wayne, bewildered.

Wayne frowned and made way for her. The woman stepped out, checked the room number, and was about to knock on Rosalynn’s door.

“Who are you looking for?” Wayne hung up the call and asked coldly.

Although Wayne was tall and handsome, his presence can be quite intimidating.

The woman shrugged her shoulders, “The owner of this apartment ordered flowers, and I’m here to deliver them...”

Wayne glanced at the flowers. They were the varieties that Rosalynn usually put in her home.

“She’s not here, give them to me,” Wayne reached out for the bouquet.

The woman hesitated but then realized, “You must be Ms. Tesdal’s husband, right?”

Wayne stiffened but didn’t answer.

The woman continued as if she can’t stop talking, “You have no idea, Ms. Tesdal has been buying flowers from my shop for several years. She said you work really hard, and if you could see beautiful flowers every time you come home, it would make you feel better!”

“Your wife really loves you!”

Wayne’s heart felt like it was been stabbed countless times with a blunt knife.

He thought back to the past five years. Every aspect of their lives and work had been well taken care of by Rosalynn.

But now... she didn't want him anymore...

In the end, Wayne took the flowers away.

When he arrived at the Silverman family mansion, the elegant Heatherway, dressed in a white gown, greeted him with a smile.

ashed out to take it, assuming Wayne brought it for her.

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But...

"Yes, they are lovely" He avoided her hand and walked straight inside, carrying the flowers.

He then handed the bouquet to a servant and asked them to arrange the flowers and place them in his room.

Heatherway's fingers felt numb. Were these flowers from Secretary Tesdal?

There were many reporters lurking around the Silverman family mansion, and a photo of Wayne holding the flowers was snapped and quickly posted online.

Rosalynn read the gossip news in the evening.

Her phone was off, so Ava excitedly thrust her phone in front of Rosalynn and invited her to read together.

The accompanying photo was very artistic.

The beautiful scenery of the Silverman family's courtyard was blurred, Wayne stood tall and straight, holding the flowers, while Heatherway was elegant and charming with a lovely smile. The sweet atmosphere between them was as clear as day.

However...

Rosalynn took a bite of an apple that Jaime had cut for her.

The flower varieties in the bouquet, why did they look so familiar? Weren't they the ones she usually buy? Was Wayne really that stupid? Even when it came to buying flowers for his darling, he had to copy her?

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Chapter 73

“Sis, it’s time to eat!” Jaime’s voice came from behind.

Rosalynn took her eyes off Ava’s phone. “Coming!”

Jaime was already 19 this year. He wasn’t as dry, thin, and short in stature as when Rosalynn first met him four

years ago.

“I’m 184cm now, pretty impressive huh?” As soon as Jaime sat down, he smugly boasted.

“What’s so great about you? It’s grandpa who’s amazing” Rosalynn looked at the kind-faced old man.

Dawson Jules had a serious illness a few years ago.

Actually, he wasn’t completely well. He’s still very thin, and not looking too good.

However, probably because Jaime had grown up and became more sensible, Dawson’s mood was good, always happy and carefree.

“Ms. Tesdal, this drumstick is for you. You’ve lost a lot of weight since the last time I saw you.”

“I tried to tell her, but she wouldn’t admit it.” Ava chimed in.

‘Since you’re at grandpa’s, eat more and fatten up!’ The old man put the drumstick into Rosalynn’s bowl.

His cooking was delicious, with the taste of Rosalynn’s grandfather.

Rosalynn ate a lot and when Dawson saw her enjoy the food, his eyes almost closed with smile.

After dinner, Ava had other things to do and called a car to go to the airport.

At night, the old city was especially quiet, and it got a little cold.

Grandpa went to bed early. Rosalynn and Jaime huddled around a small stove, eating roasted chestnuts.

"I think it's better that you're not working at Bane Corporation. I always feel like the president there has ulterior motives for you." Jaime peeled a plump chestnut and put it on Rosalynn's plate.

Rosalynn coughed lightly.

Jaime had only seen Wayne with her once. Then, somehow, he came to this conclusion.

In his words...It's a man's intuition!

"He's engaged." Rosalynn shook her head. "The bride-to-be is beautiful."

"I saw her, not as good looking as you." Jaime threw a small, shriveled chestnut into his mouth.

Rosalynn laughed.

Jaime never said insincere words. She believed that was his heartfelt words.

"You can stay here for a while, no need to rush to find a job. I've made some money selling code recently. enough to support you!" Jaime continued, "With the money you've given me over the years, if you don't like this little courtyard, we can go look for a bigger place tomorrow!"

Rosalynn ate a chestnut slowly.

She did need to find a place to rest and give birth to her child.

And Jaime's place was not a good choice.

He had school, and Dawson's health wasn't great.

"No, I want to go back to L City, closer to people I know." Rosalynn shook her head.

Jaime looked disappointed, and Rosalynn didn't console him.

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After a while, Jaime's mind jumped to another topic.

It wasn't until Rosalynn yawned several times that he let her go to rest, and he dove into his room to continue

coding.

He typed a few lines, then grabbed a notebook and quickly wrote: Earn 10 million, buy a big house in L City for

sis!

After writing, he glued it to the wall opposite with satisfaction. He could see it as soon as he looked up.

The room was heated, so Rosalynn just covered herself with a thin blanket.

But her sleep was not steady. She dreamt of Wayne giving flowers to Heatherway.

In her dream, Heatherway took the bouquet, and they smiled and hugged each other tenderly.

Suddenly, the beautiful flowers twisted and grew many vines that attacked her fiercely.

The vines wrapped around her and thorns grew, piercing her skin and flesh.

In great pain, She screamed for Wayne to save her.

Wayne's tall back appeared before her eyes.

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Chapter 74

She desperately screamed.

Finally, he turned his head and looked back. His handsome face was full of coldness and indifference.

“Help me...”

Rosalynn rushed over to him.

But he just turned away, walking further and further from her.

Rosalynn's whole body ached, and she wanted to chase after him.

But the next second, there was a loud bang.

She looked up in shock.

Peter appeared like a demon, grabbing a blood-covered baby who was crying non-stop, repeatedly smashing it against the car window.

Rosalynn was terrified.

She looked back in the direction where Wayne had left.

No trace of him remained. All she could see was the closed car and the overwhelming heat of the fire rushing towards her!

Rosalynn woke up in extreme pain.

She stared at the unfamiliar ceiling.

Her emotions from the dream hadn't dissipated, and her tears kept pouring out.

Rosalynn.

Why haven't you come to your senses?

Why are you still holding onto hope for Wayne even in your dreams?

How can you still expect him to save you?

"Rosalynn?"

Jaime's voice came from outside the door.

Rosalynn pulled herself together, wiped away her tears, and asked, "What's up?"

"Did you... cry?" Jaime asked in a lower voice.

"No... I just had a nightmare. Just go to sleep, you have to take me to breakfast early tomorrow."

"Oh..." Jaime scratched his messy hair.

He could've sworn he heard her crying just now...

And it sounded like she was calling someone's name.

But her voice was soft, so he couldn't be sure.

Before leaving, Jaime added, "Sis, you gotta talk to me if something is wrong, okay?"

If it weren't for respecting her privacy, he would've just hacked her phone already.

Growing up came at a cost. Now, you have to think twice before you do everything.

"I know," Rosalynn responded with a drawn-out voice.

Jaime mumbled and went back to his room.

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Rosalynn took a few deep breaths.

The emotions stirred up by the nightmare had settled down a bit.

She didn't know if it was because of her pregnancy, but her emotions seemed to have become more unstable lately.

Once she returned to L City, she would need to see a therapist. She couldn't risk developing depression during pregnancy.

Meanwhile, in L City-

"President Silverman, this is Ms. Julia's medical record."

Wayne took it with a cold, gloomy expression on his face.

Julia had passed away in the early morning of April 24th due to multi-organ failure.

In the lower right corner, there was Rosalynn's signature as confirmation.

Her writing was beautiful.

She had mentioned before that her grandfather had personally taught her calligraphy since she was little.

However...

The signature here was crooked and sloppy.

Had she been trembling while signing it?

Or was she crying at that time?

Wayne remembered when he had first met Rosalynn, she was sitting in the hospital corridor, crying so pitifully and helplessly.

Back then, her grandmother was just sick.

If her grandmother had passed away, she would've cried even more, right?

Wayne felt a pain in his heart as if it were about to split open.

“April 24th...”

He murmured to himself.

Quickly, he took out his phone and scrolled through his chat history with Rosalynn.

At 1:15 am on April 24th, Rosalynn had sent him a message.

“Are you busy? Can I call you?”

He replied, “No, I’m busy.”

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‘President Silverman.....

Seeing the gloomy look on Wayne’s face, his subordinate carefully called out.

“Get out.”

Wayne dejectedly waved his hand.

The subordinate hesitated for a moment but eventually turned and left.

For the rest of the night, Wayne couldn’t sleep.

The next day, before dawn, he drove to the graveyard.

He didn’t really know much about Rosalynn’s grandmother.

They’d never even really met before.

Not knowing what to buy as an offering, he finally decided on a bouquet of chrysanthemums.

“Sir, are you here to pay tribute to Ms. Julia? The caretaker hurried over, surprised to see Wayne.

This handsome dude with an extraordinary bearing was a new face to him.

“Yeah,” Wayne nodded. “It’s my first time here. Could you please lead the way?”

“Of course!”

The caretaker uncle was very happy

Usually, only Rosalynn came to pay respect to Julia.

One more person came, of course he was happy.

“You must be her student, right?” The caretaker uncle asked as they walked.

“No,” Wayne paused for a moment. “I’m Rosalynn’s friend.”

“Huh?” The caretaker turned around, astonished, and looked Wayne up and down.

After pondering carefully for a moment, the caretaker asked, “You mean boyfriend, right? Where were you when her grandma was buried? Why didn’t I see you here?”

He was quite strict, his tone full of blame.

When had Wayne ever been scolded in such a way?

Even when Wayne’s great-grandfather was alive, he had never rebuked him like this.

But...

He didn’t even get angry.

“I was caught up with something...”

“What’s more important than that?” the caretaker grew angrier. “You are her boyfriend, don’t you know about her background? How could you let her bury her elder alone?”

As he spoke, his eyes reddened: “Poor girl, she was so sad that day. It was raining, and she knelt there for a whole day. When she finally got up, she could barely walk... It was heartbreaking!”

Wayne’s heart ached.

“Did no one try to pull her up after she knelt for so long?”

“She wouldn’t listen!” The caretaker wiped away his tears. “I watched her send away her mother, her grandfather, and now her grandmother... Her heart must have been so heavy, so painful...”

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Wayne felt a bloody, bitter taste welling up in his throat.

In his mind, he couldn’t help but picture her frail figure, kneeling alone in the cold, her fragile and distraught appearance.

Although the caretaker was angry with Wayne, he still led him to Rosalynn’s grandmother’s grave.

Wayne placed the flowers in front of the tombstone and bowed slightly.

He didn’t really know what to say to her.

If she knew what he’d done to Rosalynn, she’d probably want to kill him, right?

He was indifferent, emotionally abusive, and took all her kindness for granted.

In the end, Wayne just whispered an apology.

He promised that he would take good care of Rosalynn from now on.

He wouldn’t let her bear the pain alone anymore.

After that, the caretaker took Wayne down from the graveyard on a different path.

“We have a rule here, you don’t retrace your steps in a graveyard around here,” the caretaker explained.

Wayne followed silently

After a few steps, Wayne suddenly stopped.

Not far away, there was a small grocery store.

The very same store that had appeared in Rosalynn’s old photo.

“That was the store... the caretaker saw him not moving and turned to come back.

“When Lynn was a kid, she first came here to bury her mother, she cried so hard. Her grandfather had to buy her an ice cream here to calm her down.”

The caretaker sighed.

“When her grandfather passed away, she was older and more sensible. Instead, she bought an ice cream for her grandmother, to console her not to cry.”

Wayne went to the store and bought two ice creams.

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He gave one to the caretaker, tore open the packaging.

A wave of cold air hit him.

Wayne took a bite, and it was definitely sweet, but he felt bitter.

“You and Lynn had a fight, right?” the uncle asked, “Last time she came back suddenly, I felt something was wrong. Did you bully her?”

“She came back? When?” Wayne asked in a hurry.

“A couple of weeks ago, I forgot which day.” The caretaker was quite unhappy with Wayne.

Looking at Wayne, who seemed all handsome and successful, but didn’t seem to care about Rosalynn at all,

Next time Rosalynn comes, he must have a good talk with her. This kind of man is a big no-no!

A couple of weeks ago....

Yeah, Sean said she went home for some personal matters.

“Fine, just keep going down this road” The caretaker didn’t want to deal with Wayne anymore.

“Sir!” Wayne called out to the turning-away caretaker.

“Anything else?” The caretaker asked.

“Here’s my business card. If Rosalynn comes to visit her grandmother’s grave, please contact me. I will be very grateful.”

The caretaker's eyes rolled around

He must have been dumped by Rosalynn, right?

Perfect!

"Alright! The caretaker took the business card, didn't even look at it, and put it into his pocket.

When Wayne was far away, he threw the card straight into the trash can..

"Want me to betray Rosalynn? Don't even dream about it! Pfft!"

The caretaker hummed and went back to his workstation.

A seemingly honest young man came running.

"What's up?" The caretaker asked.

"I want to know if Addy Tesdal's grave is here," the young man said, pulling out a cigarette box, and handing one to the caretaker.

The caretaker took a look at him.

Remembering the past, Rosalynn's grandfather entrusted him before he died: "If someone asks you if my daughter is buried here in the future, please don't tell them."

"Let me check for you." The caretaker pretended to go back to the workstation.

Messing around in front of the computer, he wondered what's going on today. Why were so many people targeting the Tesdal family?

He'll call Lynn later to tell her about this.

"There's no such person here, go ask somewhere else, he shouted after fiddling around.

The young man seemed disappointed, thanked politely, and left.

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After leaving the cemetery, he made a phone call in his car

"Sorry, I haven't found it yet... Don't worry, there are other clues..."

He reassured the other party while starting the car and slowly driving away.

The next day, Wayne went to all the places Rosalynn might have gone.

In the depths of the old city, where Rosalynn grew up, the two-story small building with a small courtyard was locked.

The plants on the second-floor balcony were dead.

It looked like it had been unoccupied for a long time,

Along the way, Wayne saw the road and similar wooden stools in Rosalynn's photos...

God knows how much Wayne hoped that by following these objects, he would be able to see the person he missed so much when he looked up.

Exhausted after a whole day, Wayne returned to the hotel and continued to call Rosalynn.

Still not getting through.

He felt that the hotel was too quiet, making him somehow feel nervous.

So, he turned on the TV.

Coincidentally, the TV was broadcasting his engagement with Heatherway.

On the screen, Heatherway held his hand, and the two stood in front of the media. The host said, "a match

made in heaven."

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The nameless fire suddenly rubbed off and ran up to the top of the head.

He grabbed a bottle of liquor from the side table and smashed the television to pieces.

On the other hand,

Rosalynn had no idea about Wayne's anger and fear.

Small border towns, unlike big cities, were completely unconcerned with any wealthy family marriages.

Rosalynn went to the market with Jaime and his grandfather before dawn.

After being with Wayne, it had been a long time since Rosalynn had been in touch with such everyday life.

She spent the whole day shopping and snacking, feeling great.

When she got back that night.

Paige cursed her new boss at the company over the phone.

Rosalynn, in a good mood, helped her sort out the ideas her boss had given her for the project.

Paige found it very useful and hurried Rosalynn to return to the city, then went to finish the proposal while

swearing.

In the next few days, Rosalynn spent her time like this.

Her complexion had improved a lot.

After about a week.

Rosalynn said goodbye to Jaime and his grandfather and headed back to the L City

Two days earlier, Ava had already found a house for her in the L City according to Rosalynn's requirements.

It was even near her childhood neighborhood.

Hope Maternity Hospital is just a five-minute drive away.

Rosalynn had also selected several rehabilitation centers and had made appointments to visit them.

In short, after leaving Wayne, her pace had slowed down and she was very relaxed.

After taking a break for two days.

Evan called, reminding Rosalynn to go to the hospital for a checkup.

“Threatened miscarriage is not a small issue.” Evan nagged and complained a bit. “You didn’t even tell me where you were, someone should be with you for this”

“Let’s wait until I’m less mobile, Rosalynn said evasively.

“That’s a promise!” Evan hastily confirmed.

Rosalynn smiled.

“I met Ms. Rosso yesterday.”

Rosalynn’s smile faded a little: “She came to your place to buy jewelry?”

“Yeah, with Wayne’s mother, to pick out wedding jewelry and accessories.” Evan sneered, “It was a big deal.”

“How great is that? You can make a huge profit by the way!” Rosalynn said in a lighthearted tone.

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Evan was silent for a moment: “You don’t get angry?”

“Why should I be angry?”

Evan seemed to be happy again: “Right, there’s nothing to be angry about!”

Not being angry meant she had no feelings for Wayne.

This was great news.

After hanging up the phone, Evan was still so happy that he couldn’t help but grin.

Evan’s mother, Dana, knocked and entered.

“Mommy!” Evan jumped excitedly.

Dana tutted, “Why are you so happy?”

Evan lowered his head and smiled without answering.

Dana came over and picked up a draft design of an emerald necklace from his desk.

“Evan, what has caused your sudden change of heart? Lately, you’ve been following your dad around the store and actively participating in the design department. Have you finally come to your senses?”

Growing up, he had been sickly and spoiled by the family.

Before they knew it, they had spoiled his wild nature, always wanting to travel the world and become a traveler.

He never cared about the company's affairs.

But recently he had changed.

Dana had been doing charity work overseas for the past few weeks and didn't believe it at first.

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When she came back, her son was actually really working on the design draft.

As expected of her son, his talent was high. Even it was just a first draft, it already showed some promise

"Mommy, I want to become very powerful!" Evan suddenly became serious, and his eyes were firm. "So powerful that I'm even stronger than Dad!"

Dana was taken aback, "Can I ask why?"

Evan was silent for a moment, then answered, "So that in the future, I can marry whoever I want to marry without having to get into an arranged marriage for the sake of the company."

Dana hugged her arms, laughing. "That's my son! My boy has an iron backbone!"

Evan didn't seem to expect his mother's reaction.

He thought for a moment, then asked tentatively, "Mommy, if the person I like isn't the rich heiress you want, is that okay?"

"Of course, it's okay." Dana answered without hesitation.

Then she tousled Evan's hair.

"You're my son, not a display of wealth." Dana's tone was loving.

Evan's uneasy heart briefly calmed down.

He looked out of the window, as if trying to see someone far away.

Rosalynn!

I will grow quickly.

And I will definitely stand on my own.

The next day.

Rosalynn went to the women's and children's healthcare clinic for a check-up.

Perhaps because of her recent good mood and being well looked after by Old Mr. Jules, the check-up results were passable.

The doctor spent more time talking about the poor foundation of her health.

Rosalynn noted down all the doctor's reminders.

Just as she was about to leave...

"Rosalynn?" A clear and melodious voice came from behind.

Rosalynn was startled and turned around subconsciously, only to see a tall man wearing a white coat running towards her.

The man looked quite elegant and scholarly.

He looked... familiar!

"Rosalynn, it really is you!" The man in the white coat arrived in front of her and smiled, revealing two dimples

at the corners of his mouth, which immediately jogged Rosalynn's memory.

"Noah Holland? Noah?" She recalled the name from her memory.

Noah used to be Rosalynn's neighbor.

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Noah came from a family of doctors, and her grandmother used to say that their family had been doctors for over two or three hundred years.

The year Rosalynn's mother passed away, Noah's family immigrated elsewhere.

There was some brief contact in between.

When her grandfather died and her grandmother accompanied Rosalynn to move from L City to H City for school, they lost touch.

"Little one, you've grown so much!" Noah gestured at Rosalynn's height.

Then his gaze fell on the pregnancy test in her hand.

Noah's smile froze for a moment, and he struggled to look away, raising his eyes to meet hers, laughing. "Are you married?*

Rosalynn didn't know how to answer.

Wayne always thought that Joseph was her crush.

But if she had to talk about a crush, it should be Noah, right?

Back then, she was a kid and slow, looking somewhat timid.

Most of the older kids in the neighborhood didn't want to play with her, but Noah was always willing accompany her.

He was good-looking and gentle.

Every day after school, he would watch her do her homework.

to

If she didn't do well, he would never scold her but would always teach her with great patience and care.

She never thought that they would meet again in such a situation.

Rosalynn felt a little melancholic.

"Noah, what about you?" Rosalynn asked.

"Being a doctor leaves me no time for love or marriage," Noah replied as he sighed, 'How's your grandma? Is she doing well?'"

Rosalynn's eyes lowered, and the corners of her eyes unexpectedly turned red.

"Grandma passed away half a year ago. She'd been suffering from various illnesses in the past few years, so I guess you could say she's finally free now."

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“Sorry...” Noah frowned,

“What’s there to be sorry about?” Rosalynn smiled. “When did you come back?”

“Last month.” Noah spoke, pointing at the work badge on his chest. “I’m a pediatrician now!”

Rosalynn looked puzzled.

“Noah, you’ve emigrated, so why did you come back to work here?”

Noah felt a little bitter inside.

That reason, he couldn’t say now.

“What else could it be? Of course, it’s for the pediatric cause of our motherland!” Noah ruffled Rosalynn’s hair. “Do you have plans for lunch? I’ll treat you!”

Rosalynn checked the time. Although she came early in the morning, it took time for the examination, getting the report, and waiting in line for the results. In the blink of an eye, it was almost noon.

“Sure!” Rosalynn agreed with a smile.

Noah went to change his coat.

Rosalynn waited in place.

Because it was just outside the pediatric clinic, she could occasionally hear nurses passing by, gossiping

about Noah.

“Dr. Holland is so handsome and gentle, and I heard his family is quite wealthy!”

“And he’s single! A golden bachelor!”

“Yesterday I saw Dr. Goldsmith from the Endocrinology Department confessing to Dr. Holland, and he turned

her down!”

“Ah? But Dr. Goldsmith is so beautiful!”

“I heard Dr. Holland has someone he likes, and he came back to the country for her!”

“Wow, is that true? That’s kind of romantic!”

Rosalynn couldn’t help but get curious.

So Noah came back for his sweetheart?

For someone to make Noah give up his overseas career and come back, this young lady must be extraordinary! She wondered if Noah would introduce her to this person.

“What are you thinking about?”

A snapping finger appeared in front of her.

The hand was clean, fair, and slender.

“Why are you still so absent-minded like when you were little?” Noah put his hands behind his back, bent down, and looked at Rosalynn with feigned curiosity.

He changed into a gray coat, with a white shirt and black trousers underneath, which made him look tall and handsome.

“People don’t change that easily.” Rosalynn replied with a smile.

At this moment, two nurses at the triage desk stretched their necks to look this way.

14:581

“Let’s go.”

Rosalynn turned and headed downstairs.

Noah followed, his beautiful eyes slightly downcast.

Looking at her slim figure, he thought:

She used to be so chubby

Why is she so thin now?

Is she not doing well?

Is her husband not treating her well?

Noah drove Rosalynn to a place near Gravel Lane.

“The restaurant we used to go to as kids is still open. I remember you loved their cumin beef!”

After parking the car.

Noah chatted while leading Rosalynn across a road and into an old alley.

The owner looked quite young, probably just in his early thirties.

Noah introduced, “The owners who used to run this place have retired. The current owner is their grandson.”

Rosalynn nodded.

“Rosalynn, I forgot to ask you earlier.” Noah wiped the dishes for Rosalynn without looking at her. “How are you doing?”

Rosalynn felt an inexplicable sourness in her heart.

“Yes” She nodded.

“Why didn’t your husband accompany you for the prenatal check-up?” Noah’s tone carried a hint of blame.

Rosalynn was speechless.

How did they end up back on this topic?

After thinking about it for a moment, Rosalynn decided not to hide the truth.

“I’m not married.” Rosalynn paused for a moment. “I’m still single.”

Noah’s hand trembled.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Posted by **Admin3**, ? Views, Released on June 1, 2023

Chapter 80

“How could this happen? He got you pregnant and then left you?” Noah asked in a deep voice.

“No, not exactly...”

“Then what?”

Rosalynn felt a little helpless. I'll tell you everything some other day, but I don't wanna talk about it right now”

Noah's handsome face filled with anger and worry.

“So what's your plan now?”

“I'm planning on going to the nursing home across from your hospital!” Rosalynn seriously said it.

Noah: “...Are you sure about this? It's not easy being a single mom,”

“Many women become single moms after getting married. Rosalynn shrugged, not showing much concern.

Noah stared at her with a complicated look.

“Stop frowning, you look like a grumpy old man.”

As Rosalynn spoke, she picked up her water glass and took a slow sip.

At this moment....

“Rosalynn, marry me.”

“Pift!”

Rosalynn nearly spat water all over Noah's face.

‘Slow down!’

Noah was startled and quickly stood up to help Rosalynn by patting her back..

“Noah, we've only just reunited...” Rosalynn glanced at the time, “for an hour and a half, and you've already wanted to be the father of my child?”

“Why not?” Noah asked. “Are you still hoping to get back together with that guy?”

“No way!” Rosalynn blurted out.

“Since that's the case, we've known each other since we were kids. There's no one more suitable than me.”

Rosalynn looked bewildered.

“Noah, why do I have to find a dad for my child?”

Besides, Noah already has someone he loves.

Thinking of Noah’s past protectiveness towards her, Rosalynn’s heart sank.

He wouldn’t feel like she’s a pitiful little girl who needs protection, like when they were kids, right?

“You don’t need to answer right away.” Noah sat back down. “We have plenty of time.”

Rosalynn: “...

She mumbled a few vague words of agreement.

After having lunch, Noah drove Rosalynn back home.

“I’m off tomorrow. I want to pay my respects to your grandparents.”

“Okay” Rosalynn nodded.

“Can I pick you up at 77” Noah asked.

14-59

“Sure.” Rosalynn nodded again.

Seeing her absent-minded, Noah felt he might have been too hasty earlier.

But who can blame him? What if she reconciles with that guy, or finds someone else to be her child’s father?

That’s why it’s better to strike first.

He wasn’t an old-fashioned person. If he could spend the rest of his life with her, then this child would be a blessing to him.

“Don’t overthink things.”

Noah rubbed Rosalynn’s head.

“Pregnant women should avoid worrying too much.”

Rosalynn couldn't help but think: that's because you say something that make me overthink?

"I know. You should go back to the hospital!"

"Okay!"

Rosalynn watched as Noah's car drove away.

She entered the residential complex listlessly

She hadn't even thought about finding a father for her baby ever since she found out she was pregnant.

Call her naive if you want.

Even after spending five years with Wayne, she still believed that marriage should be based on love, if without love, there was no need for a union.

Yeah...

She needs to clarify things with Noah tomorrow.

She had very few old friends left by her side. If she could avoid losing him, she should.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0