

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 841

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Yvonne's people looked at each other without moving

But Rosalynn and Wayne's people didn't hesitate to step up, ignoring the vice president's yelling, and dragged him out

Yvonne and Latham just looked at each other and didn't try to stop it.

What was there to stop?

The crazier Gabriella got, the better it was for them

By the time of shareholders' meeting, they'd have more and more supporters.

"Gabriella, all guests should be treated well why didn't you respect him?" Latham frowned and scolded after **the** vice president was dragged away.

The surrounding guests were all quite frightened

"Any guest who disturbs

Uncle Jason Jared's peace deserves it, Rosalynn said coldly, looking at Latham.

She last time met Latham at the nursing home in H City's suburbs

A few years had passed, Latham had aged a bit, and there was a cunning look in his eyes.

A cunning look **that** came from an evil heart.

"Do **as** you please," Latham said, obviously unhappy

Then Latham and Yvonne went to attend to other guests.

Wayne and Rosalynn found a place to sit down.

Wayne looked worriedly at Rosalynn

Rosalynn sensed it and asked him, "Why are you staring **at** me?"

"Is he really your biological father?" Wayne asked in a deep voice

"Yes," Rosalynn replied, "But it doesn't mean anything to me You don't have to worry I won't be sad because of him, that would be stupid" Wayne nodded

A moment later, Latham and Yvonne found an excuse to leave the funeral scene temporarily.

"What the hell is she here for? Latham's face darkened

He had imagined countless times when he would confront Gabriella, but never expected it to happen like this

Looking at Gabriella, he clearly the shadows of Adeline and Hilaria

This gave Latham an indescribable feeling

'Foolish people always think they know everything and make stupid moves," Yvonne said contemptuously. "But since she's here, we can't just let her leave like that"

"You mean "Latham frowned slightly. "Kill her?"

Yvonne looked at him and smiled, "Honey, you're not reluctant, are you?"

Latham furrowed his brows even tighter and said, What nonsense are you talking about ? She's that disgusting person, and I can't even resist it in time How could I be reluctant to part with her? I'm just worried that at this critical moment, if she dies in our place, it will cause unnecessary trouble

In the end. Latham didn't say anything, just nodded, "You arrange it, just make it clean, don't leave any unnecessary handles!"

“Don’t worry.” Yvonne hugged his waist, “I lost my fertility because of Adeline’s poison I know you really want your own child Don’t worry, when we get the Jared Group, I’ll find a way”

The child had been a hidden pain in Latham’s heart for **many years**.

But thinking that Yvonne’s infertility was caused by Adeline because **of** him, he always suppressed his thoughts whenever **they** arose

## **Chapter 842**

He didn’t expect that Yvonne would refrain from bringing this up now

“Really?” Latham asked excitedly

“Yep Yvonne hugged his waist, “As long **as** it makes you happy, why can’t I be wronged?”

Honey, even if I have a child, it’s our They’ll only have one mother, and that’s you!”

Latham comforted Yvonne for a while.

Yvonne left and found her subordinates, her face cold and severe. She took the disinfecting wipe handed to her and rubbed her hands vigorously

“Ugh She got angrier as she thought about it, throwing the wipe away. That idiot Latham really **wants** to have a child with another woman!”

“Maam, we need to stay calm. Once we control The Jared Group, Latham will be useless it’s up to you whether you keep him or find someone

Yvonne took a deep breath

“Get all the snipers in position. I have only one demand. Wayne and Gabriella can’t leave alive.”

“Understood!”

Yvonne calmed down and was about to go back

A phone call came in

Her face darkened as she picked it up: “Did you find them?”

“Yes, but Lydia has bodyguards with her It seems like they’re from Hilaria’s side”

“Weren’t you guys saying that Hilaria’s bodyguards were all killed in a car explosion?” Yvonne whispered angrily

Who knows if Hilaria gave something to those bodyguards to pass on to Gabriella?

If those people get Gabriella alive, her chances of winning will be greatly reduced

“Don’t worry They won’t leave our block.” A man’s gloomy voice came from the other side. They’re all dead men!

After hanging up

Yvonne suddenly felt uneasy

She calmed down again, then she returned to the funeral.

Latham quickly walked over as soon as she entered “Weren’t you feeling unwell? Why do you not rest more? I’m here to take care of things”

Yvonne touched her forehead and weakly said, “It’s **okay**. With Lydia gone, I need to take care of more things

People around immediately praised Yvonne

Yvonne glanced at Rosalynn

She seemed to be on the phone.

The usually imposing Wayne was well-behaved around Rosalynn, just like people said online

She didn’t understand that what was so great about Gabriella besides her good looks.

Yvonne deeply remembered when her father brought her back home, she thought the real heiress had returned, and those fawning over the fake one would turn to please her

But it didn’t happen

At that time, Adeline had already married Latham

Latham inherited his father’s good looks and was extraordinarily handsome

But compared to the handsome Latham, Yvonne’s initial target was an heir to a jewelry conglomerate

That heir and Adeline were high school classmates and later went to the same university as Adeline

When Adeline married, the jewelry heir was photographed lying drunk on the street, crying

Yvonne looked at the Jared Group's huge fortune and felt uncomfortable but thought that marrying a jewelry tycoon would be nice

So she wanted to develop a relationship with that heir

But she didn't expect it

This damn guy, even after Adeline got married, this guy still couldn't let her go and kept pestering her, disregarding Yvonne's feelings!

Besides this guy, many rich kids only had eyes for Adeline.

Chapter 843

Everyone thought Adeline was better than her, except for Latham

Seeing Adeline, who had stolen her life, shining so brightly and being the center of attention for everyone, **in** Yvonne's heart, there was nothing else she wanted more than to pull Adeline off her pedestal and take back everything that should have been hers.

But who would have thought?

Thirty years later, when Adeline's bones had turned to ashes, her daughter would come to bother her again!

But it's all good Thirty years ago, she could make Adeline lose everything, like a homeless dog, and now she could do the same to her daughter Just as her hatred reached its peak,

Those beautiful eyes suddenly looked at her without any emotion.

Yvonne **was** startled and laughed awkwardly

But then, Gabriella suddenly frowned

Next, Gabriella hung up the phone, stood up with Wayne, and walked towards the door under everyone's watchful gaze

As soon as she reached Yvonne.

Latham, as if to guard against something, stepped in front of Yvonne and said, "What do you want?"

As his voice fell, suddenly, a loud explosion came from the distance

The crowd, waiting for a good show, immediately panicked

“Where was the explosion?”

“It sounds far away, so we shouldn’t worry, right?”

“What’s going on lately? Things like this keep happening”

Everyone was talking back and forth.

When the explosion sounded, Yvonne’s phone vibrated twice.

She took **a** look

The tiny bit of worry she had before finally disappeared

Lydia had been dealt with, and the explosion had come from her hiding place

“Latham, what are you doing? What can Gabriella do to me?” Yvonne pushed Latham a side, looking gently at Gabriella. “Gabriella, do you have something to tell me?”

Rosalynn stared at the gentlewoman in front of her.

Gentleness was just a facade In her eyes, there was undisguised provocation and complicity.

As if to say.

How about that? I burned another one of your cards Are you mad?

‘I have nothing to **say** to you” Rosalynn sneered, her gaze mockingly falling on Latham “But to you, I want to **say**, take care of yourself

“It’s you who should take care of yourself” Latham replied coldly.

Just now, he was reluctant, not wanting Yvonne to kill Gabriella.

Such an unfilial person wasn’t worth pitying.

“Wayne, let’s **go**\*

Rosalynn had no intention of staying and walked straight out with Wayne’s arm.

“**Don’t** worry

After walking a short distance, Wayne held **Rosalynn’s** hand, his thumb gently rubbing **her hand** “Everything is under control”

Rosalynn nodded, "Alright"

Just as Rosalynn and Wayne were about to leave the funeral home, the **red dot of** a sniper rifle's scope, which was difficult to detect during the day, slowly **aimed at** them

On the second floor, Latham and Yvonne **had a** look of anticipation **on** their faces.

Just as they were sure that Wayne and Rosalynn would be killed by the sniper as soon as they stepped out of the funeral hall, the red aiming point accurately locked onto Latham and Yvonne's foreheads

Due **to** the dim indoor lighting, they could see the red dot on their own foreheads

"Quick Tell the sniper to stand down"

## **Chapter 844**

"Stop it!" he urged

Rosalynn and Wayne left the funeral home without a scratch and hopped in the car back home

Only after they left the red dots locked onto their foreheads disappeared.

Look! Find that damn sniper and beat him to pieces! Yvonne snarled.

This whole block was her domain'

Some snipers had the gall to sneak in and aim at her head!

However, what makes Yvonne even angrier is that after the killer sent out to deal with Lydia returned, **her** men have yet to find the sniper Wayne brought

"Including four bodyguards, a total of seven lives "With a hoarse voice, The thin man handed a piece of paper with the account number written on it to Yvonne, "**a** total of seven million"

Thank heavens for you. If I had to rely on these losers, why bother fighting Gabriella? I might as well roll over and play dead!" Yvonne spit out in anger The skinny man didn't bite

"Don't blame them you know what kind of man Wayne is, right? Even I can't guarantee I can kill him."

Yvonne's face darkened even more: "You've **made** a mess this time"

“No choice. Hilaria’s bodyguards are sharp. I had to use high–power explosives, the man spoke raspily

He never shied away from his weaknesses

“When the fire is out and the police find the bodies, I’ll have to identify them just thinking about it makes me sick, Yvonne complained, wrinkling her nose The hitman didn’t comfort her I’ve done this thing, it’s time for me to work”

Yvonne

The hitmans “work” was cleaning at the funeral home.

“I can’t figure you out, Just from me, you’ve racked up tens of millions in bounty Why the hell are you still doing this grunt work?”

The hitman glanced at Yvonne Cleaning is my day job”

He bent over and slowly walked **away**

Even though Gabriella and Wayne weren’t killed, Yvonne was still chuffed with one less potential rival and one less person to split the inheritance

But she didn’t anticipate Rosalynn leaving the funeral in a hurry and heading straight to a private hospital

Mike’s head was bandaged, his dark skin burnt red on one side.

**“Gabriella”**

Mike got **up**, and only then did Rosalynn notice his arm was in **a** sling.

“How many did we lose?” Rosalynn asked, her voice low.

Mike puffed out his chest proudly. “We’re **all** alive!

That’s good” Rosalynn sighed in relief. What are you doing sitting here all banged up like this? No room available? Go lie down!”

“A minor wound

Before he could finish, Rosalynn poked his arm.

Mike winced in pain, almost dropping to his knees in front of Rosalynn.

In the end, Mike was still sent to **a** hospital room

“Gabriella, your children are in the key protected area,” Mike said.

“Mm. you rest up” Rosalynn responded, leaving the room. She turned to Wayne, “What’s up with you?”

Wayne had been looking a bit sour

“My wound hurts a bit It’s nothing: Wayne **replied**. But his face didn’t look like it was ‘nothing

Rosalynn pondered for a moment

“Are you jealous of Mike?”

**Wayne** shifted his gaze, silent

Clearly, Rosalynn hit the nail on the **head**

Chapter **845**

“Wayne, you’re not telling me you’re jealous of Mike?” Rosalynn finally cracked her first smile in days

Wayne looked a bit sulky in his silence.

When he got injured, Rosalynn didn’t treat him the same way as Mike

‘Mike’s Granny Hilaria’s man. I hope everyone’s still kicking by the time she gets back,’ said Rosalynn “After all, Calvin.”

Thinking about Calvin made Rosalynn feel a bit gutted

If it weren’t for Hilaria still being in their hands, Rosalynn would have been ready to take down Yvonne and Latham today.

“Got it” Wayne’s temper had just flared up, but seeing Rosalynn like this, he immediately cooled off. “As of now, Calvin’s missing at most now, Nobody, no crime. As long as we don’t find a body, Calvin’s still alive”

Rosalynn glanced at Wayne

Everyone knew that the chances of surviving a fall from such a high cliff were practically zilch.

But

“Right!” Rosalynn nodded “If you’re tired, go get some rest. I’ll go see Lydia on my own I’m good I’ll come with you.”

Compared to Mike and the others, Lydia and her son were untouched.

However, Lydia seemed quite startled and appeared very anxious in the hospital room

When the door was knocked

She immediately shielded her child and hid in the corner: "Who's there?"

'Gabriella" A pleasant voice came from outside

"Gabriella \*

Lydia snapped back to reality.

She laughed through her tears, then told her children. "It's your auntie your auntie is here!"

She got up and opened the door.

"Aunt Lydia," Rosalynn called out softly

"Gabriella, I'm so glad you're here." she said, then looked at Wayne standing behind Gabriella, Wayne

Let's talk inside suggested Rosalynn

Lydia seemed to have aged more than ten years since Rosalynn last saw her. She'd lost a lot of hair and even had some grays.

Once inside, Lydia put her son to bed in the hospital restroom.

"Are you hurt?" Rosalynn asked.

Lydia shook her head "We managed to get out in time thanks to their protection otherwise, me and my child would've been blown to bits"

She finished speaking and then suddenly grabbed Rosalynn's hands, her eyes filled with desperation "Mom said you're super strong, and your husband is Wayne, you guys can definitely handle that wicked couple, right?"

"Aunt Lydia, what exactly happened after Grandma arrived? Why did Calvin disappear? Is Grandma sick or is she being held captive? Rosalynn asked in a

low voice

Lydia was trembling from fear and emotion 'I don't know much about what happened to Calvin. I just know that after Mom suspected Jason's death wasn't an accident, she asked

d Calvin to investigate One day, I overheard Calvin calling Mom, it seemed like he found something, then he just went dark” Rosalynn frowned

Lydia continued. “As for what happened to Mom, I also have no clue After Calvin went missing at most, Mom got into a heated argument with that nasty couple My child was at home, so I left the hospital that night The next morning, I found out something had happened to Mom But Yvonne wouldn’t let me see her saying shed been sent to a better hospital and was under the care of more reliable doctors”

Rosalynn’s hand clenched into a fist

## Chapter 846

“After discovering Calvin went missing, Mom told me to hide immediately if anything happens to her and wait for you to find me

Lydia said this with tears streaming down her face non-stop

“To be honest, I’m the one who screwed up. If I hadn’t shared my suspicion that Jason’s accident **was** no accident, she wouldn’t have sent Calvin to investigate With Calvin by her side, nothing would’ve happened to Mom!”

“Their target is the corporation. Even if you hadn’t said a word, they’d still go after Calvin and Grandma,” Rosalynn said

“So, what do we do now? Lydia asked anxiously, “Do you **have** Mom’s will?”

“No, Rosalynn answered. The will has always been with the lawyer. Now that the lawyer is missing, so is the will”

In a split second, Lydia seemed to crumble.

She slumped onto the couch

“Latham and Yvonne must’ve planned this ages ago. They brought up the shareholders meeting on purpose because they were confident He can only accept you are part of the Jared Group without the will. **We’re** screwed all screwed”

“Grandma sensed something was about to happen to her, didn’t she?’ Rosalynn ignored Lydia’s meltdown

Lydia **was** a weak person Grandma had said it countless times.

Yes Lydia nodded vigorously

“During this time, did she give you anything? Rosalynn didn’t believe that Hilaria, being the intelligent woman she was, didn’t prepare for anything after sensing danger.

Lydia thought for a moment, then shook her head blankly

“Think hard, Wayne said gravely.

He was on the same page as Rosalynn

“Really, nothing,” Lydia **said**, “If there were, I would’ve given it to you guys immediately!

Rosalynn and Wayne exchanged glances

Then, Rosalynn comforted Lydia, “No matter if we can save the Jared Group or not, at least you and the kids will be safe. You don’t have to be scared anymore.”

Tears streamed down Lydia’s face,  
“I know. I can’t accept letting them win just like that!”

Rosalynn patted the back of her hand, “Rest up, Auntie Lydia”

Suddenly, Lydia looked at Wayne, “President Silverman, aren’t you supposed to be ruthless? Why not just off them? You can do it, right?”

“Auntie Lydia! Rosalynn’s tone got a bit stern

No reason, other than that my wife is going to win “Wayne said slowly, word by word, “Sure, killing them is easy, but want them to carry **the** weight of their sins and give justice to the people from thirty years ago.”

Lydia stared at Wayne in shock.

So did Rosalynn.

The people from thirty years ago that was her mother

Let’s go don’t disturb Auntie Lydia’s rest. Wayne took Rosalynn’s hand **and** left the room.

The door closed, but Rosalynn could still hear Lydia’s crying

\*Jason Jared adored Auntie Lydia when he was alive, Rosalynn sighed to Wayne, ‘Grandma once said that Lydia couldn’t even pay her electricity bill alone I’m surprised she could recognize her enemies in such a big mess and quickly hid with her kids following Grandma’s advice”

She had thought Lydia was already a pawn of Yvonne and Latham

Thinking of Hilaria, Rosalynn choked up, I have no idea how Grandma is now Why did she sense danger but didn't tell me, or return to me immediately?

Chapter 847

Wayne thought for a moment

Because it's Latham, he said, looking at Rosalynn At the end of the day, he's your biological father That's why Hilaria didn't want you to get involved i Guess it **was** too late by the time she realized there was a danger,

Rosalynn frown deepened, and her eyes began to redden

But even if she didn't contact you in time, knowing there was a danger, she would never just sit and wait for death she must have left something behind that can handle the Lathams Wayne said gently, looking at Rosalynn as he tried to provide the the most incredible sense of security and comfort We will find it

Rosalynn looked at him, forced a smile, and nodded slightly

Meanwhile

The content of the Latham couple's press conference this morning, after spreading for most of the day, finally caused quite a stir on the internet Several comments online were quite representative

Wow, I knew Hilaria wouldn't want to marry her carefully cultivated heir to a guy with a bad reputation like Wayne If I were Hilaria, after spending so much money and effort to raise an heir only to have her marry Wayne, I'd cut ties and never contact her again!"

I agree I might even go more extreme. I'd not only cut ties, but I'd also hire someone to deal with her I can't use the person I raised, nor can she be used as a baby making tool by that kind of guy

Does anyone believe these two after all their whining? Whether or not Hilaria likes Wayne is irrelevant. They've been exposed for all their dirty deeds, which they haven't admitted or denied, just trying to dodge with lawyer letters. So, the whole interview is just them talking nonsense, not a word can be

ipajsnij

"Breaking news, Gabriella and Wayne caused a scene at her dad's (or maybe uncle's) funeral, dragging out a respected deputy general of the **Jared** Group It's straight up thugish behavior That's her Uncle Jason Jared's funeral Gabriella is just outrageous, let also

ne Wayne being a scumbag tycoon who doesn't deserve an heiress like Gabriella I think they're both a pair of rotten people!"

Along with this **was a** series of nine photos of the deputy general being hauled out of the funeral home

The deputy general looked pitiful and wretched, making the vicious looking bodyguards appear even more menacing

The comment section I'm a neutral party, but that deputy general looks about the same **age** as my dad If I **put** myself in his shoes, I'd want to eat them alive!

"Who's this guy's husband, whose dad, whose father I've always known that rich people don't care **about** us ordinary folks, but I didn't expect it to be like this The other party is **a** deputy general of the Jared Group"

Comments mainly were sympathetic towards the deputy general and critical of Gabriella's oppressive actions

However, soon new evidence emerged After a while the whistleblower's account posted a video, surveillance footage from the funeral

From the footage, it was clear how the deputy general made **a scene** at the funeral and provoked Gabriella

At first, Gabriella ignored him, but he kept causing trouble.

Finally Gabriella lost her temper, which led to the deputy general being kicked out

At first, the bodyguards were polite to the deputy general.

But who would've known?

The deputy general suddenly started cursing, saying a lot of nasty **things**

That led to the bodyguards gagging lifting and throwing him out

'So, he provoked it himself, huh? Well, in that case, throw him out!'

Everyone **was** eagerly discussing it