

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 891

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Chapter 891

As soon as Hilaria finished speaking, the whole conference room burst into an uproar.

“President, I didn’t mean to express any dissatisfaction with the Jared Group. I voted for Mr. Jared because he’s your son and perhaps more suitable to manage such a huge company than the younger Ms. Jared. I did this for the development of the Jared Group!”

A director immediately stood up and defended himself sincerely.

Hilaria looked at him.

“I’ve long severed my mother–son relationship with Latham, and everyone in the Jared Group knows this. Jonah, are you really doing this for the development of the Jared Group, or did you collude with Latham for your own interests a year ago? I think you know this in your heart.”

The man was stunned on the spot.

He then hastily stood up and tried to approach Hilaria to beg for mercy.

But before he could take more steps,

Hilaria’s bodyguard stepped forward and pressed down on his shoulder, making him sit down: “Director, please know your place. Not just anyone can approach the President.”

“President, please let me explain!”

The man’s voice was trembling badly, b

ut Hilaria ignored him.

“Many of you here know when I woke up, right?” Hilaria leaned back in her chair, her tone mocking, “Why do you think I took two days off before holding this shareholders’ meeting?”

The conference room was dead silent.

Hilaria paused for two seconds, a

nd then she answered her own question: “Of course, it was to find out the real intentions of those who voted for someone else even though they knew who my heir was.”

In the conference room, m

any people looked at Rosalynn.

The young and beautiful heiress remained indifferent throughout.

‘So, those who plan to beg for mercy like Jonah, just give up. Some of you have worked with me for over 20 years, you should know what kind of person I am. If I don’t want to give these shares, no one can take them.’

When Hilaria said this, t

he shareholders who voted for Latham became completely panicked.

“Next, there will be an important internal meeting of The Jared Group. Those unrelated to the meeting, please leave immediately.” Hilaria didn’t give them time to react or defend themselves.

As soon as her words fell, u

nder the

stern gaze of Hilaria’s bodyguards, those people angrily and shamefully stood up and walked towards the exit, n

o matter how unwilling they were,

But just before they reached the door,

Hilaria's voice came out once more.

“Don't

hold on to any hope. It's up to you whether to live comfortably with the money from selling your shares or end up empty-handed and miserable.”

After everyone was chased out,

Rosalynn faintly heard someone crying.

Those who voted for Latham were in the majority among the shareholders.

Hilaria expelled them to screen the employees within the Jared Group, whether it was good or bad...

Rosalynn glanced at Hilaria. She believed in Hilaria.

Hilaria had her own set of standards for handling things, so she was sure nothing would go wrong.

The shareholders' meeting lasted from morning until noon.

After it ended,

Hijana prepared a luxurious lunch for the remaining shareholders.

When everyone had left,

Devin slowly walked up to Hilaria.

Hilaria glanced at him.

The fierce demeanor from before vanished in an instant: “Old man, what are you looking at?*

Devin smiled: “Well, no wonder even with Latham's family taking action, you look like nothing happened. You really are...”

Chapter 892

Rosalynn noticed Hilaria's lips were a bit pale, so she was a bit worried.

Hilaria waved her hand: "Just talked too much, feeling a bit weak, no big deal. I'm not going to the banquet, you and Wayne can entertain those people for me."

She paused and looked at Rosalynn: "Even in a situation where you were bound to lose, they still stood by my will and recognized you as the heir. These people are the most loyal ones and will be your wings in the future.."

"Grandma, I know." Rosalynn handed her some warm water.

Hilaria took a few sips, felt better, and waved her hand again, signaling Wayne and Rosalynn to leave.

"Don't worry, I'm still here," Devin said with a grin.

Rosalynn reluctantly agreed and left the conference room with Wayne.

Devin watched their retreating figures and chuckled, "Don't they remind you of us when we were young?"

Hilaria responded, "Spare me the romantic talk."

Devin laughed and then looked at Hilaria, asking seriously, "Are you really badly hurt?"

Hilaria shook her head: "I met a good kid who didn't let me suffer too much. My body is fine, but... I'm getting old..."

"Then retire and let Gabriella take over your position," Devin said decisively

Hilaria took a deep breath and nodded, "Soon, after the new personnel appointments are made..."

Over the past decades of the Jared Group's rapid development, there had been many problems. Although everything else was fine, Hilaria wouldn't feel comfortable handing over the Jared Group to her beloved granddaughter without solving the issues within the board's top management.

She wasn't worried about her granddaughter's ability to handle these troubles, but she didn't want her precious child to deal with such trivial matters.

This time, thanks to the ungrateful son Latham, she had an excellent reason to solve these problems. It could be said that Latham had indirectly done a good deed for his child.

"I think it won't be long before Grandma hands the group over to you," Wayne said softly as he walked beside Rosalynn.

Rosalynn thought for a moment and nodded in agreement.

Wayne looked at her and started to say something, but someone shouted Gabriella's name and ran over.

There had been too many things happening lately, and Gabriella had countless bodyguards around her. The person was restrained before he could get close, "What are you doing?!"

"Ms. Gabriella, I really didn't *know* about the things Latham did, and I have no ill intentions towards you. Please, don't kick me out of the company!" The man sobbed and pleaded from the ground.

The shares he held were inherited from his late mother. He had a cushy job at the Jared Group with very few responsibilities, and the annual dividend plus his salary was enough to buy two houses in a first-tier city.

He was a wealthy man.

Back then, he chose to cast his vote for Latham because Latham had more votes than Gabriella. He also believed that Rosalynn didn't have Hilaria's will. Therefore, he thought Rosalynn was destined to lose.

Considering all this, he voted for Latham, who had a better chance of winning. He just wanted to maintain his comfortable life.

He never expected Gabriella to win and, even more surprisingly, Hilaria to regain control of the group.

However, he had heard that Gabriella was a kind-hearted person, so he came to her to plead his case.

Chapter 893

Wayne was protectively shielding Rosalynn.

He looked disgusted at the man sobbing before them.

Knowing that Hilaria's heart was as hard as stone, he ran to Gabriella to play the pity card?

"Sir, what are you talking about?" At this point, Rosalynn gently pushed away his arm and signaled the bodyguard in front of her to step aside. She walked up to the crying man.

The man looked up at her with difficulty as he was pinned to the ground.

Rosalynn looked down at him with her beautiful but indifferent expression.

“You want shares, yet you didn’t vote for me. Now you’re loudly crying here, making it seem like someone is forcing you.”

The man was stunned.

He stared at the beautiful woman with a gentle smile in front of him.

A chill ran from the soles of his feet straight to his heart, tightly wrapping around his pounding heart.

He couldn’t help but tremble.

He thought: something was not right...

Gabriella wasn’t the person they said she was at all.

She was even more terrifying than Hilaria!

“In the adult world, every choice is important. Crying like a baby won’t solve any problems. Grow up, okay?”

With that, Rosalynn walked past the man and continued forward.

Wayne followed closely behind her.

After the couple left,

Jared Group’s employees looked at each other.

“Why do I suddenly feel like I survived a disaster?” A staff member muttered, “Ms. Jared is still so gentle and speaks with a smile, but why does she seem so scary?”

“I... I feel the same...”

“What’s even scarier is, did you guys notice Wayne’s expression just now? A female employee whispered.

“Who would notice his expression when we were all focused on Ms. Jared?”

“I... I saw... he’s not nice, but he’s really handsome...” The employee who mentioned Wayne blushed, then added seriously, “When Ms. Jared walked towards that guy, Wayne’s face was terrifying, like he wanted to eat someone. But after she finished speaking, he actually smiled!” *His expression didn’t change much, but you could feel his mood improved instantly!”

“Wait, wasn’t there a rumor that Ms. Jared was Wayne’s emotional slave? From what you’re saying, it seems like Wayne is the slave?” Everyone chatted animatedly.

Those shareholders who tried to plead with Rosalynn, gave up in despair after seeing their companion's fate.

Hilaria always acted swiftly and decisively,

and the contracts for selling shares were prepared a few days ago.

That afternoon, some shareholders who had already given up on regaining their positions and held few shares, signed the share transfer agreement honestly to avoid causing more trouble for themselves and their families.

As for those who didn't cooperate,

they gradually completed the sale of their shares in the next six months.

And as time went on, the Jared Group's share buyback price got lower and lower.

That was what happened later.

That day, Hilaria stayed at the company until closing time.

SFFEN ”

In addition to dealing with some contracts, Hilaria also signed more than a dozen new appointment documents.

“Almost everyone in the sales department has been replaced?” Rosalynn heard the secretaries discussing when she went to pick up Hilaria. Seeing Rosalynn, they immediately greeted her with a smile: “Gabriella, how come it's just you? Where's Mr. Silverman?”

“He's at home checking the kids' homework, so I'm here to pick up grandma. After saying that, Rosalynn pushed open the door and entered.

1/2

The secretaries were taken aback for a moment, then recalled

the long-rumored “twin” incident.

Chapter 894

“Is that President Silverman tutoring the kids?” A secretary was shocked, “My husband always says he's too busy to take care of our child, how can he compare to Wayne?”

“No way he can!”

“Exactly!”

A group of people chimed in, enjoying the drama.

Rosalynn walked into the office, only to find people still there.

“Gabiella, you’re here.” Hilaria greeted her with a grin, “Come here, let me introduce you to the new sales director of the Jared Group.”

The person standing in front of the desk immediately turned around.

Rosalynn saw the familiar yet somewhat unfamiliar face, and was slightly taken aback.

It was Alexis Leanos.

Seeing her, Alexis was also shocked.

“Ms. Leanos, I’ve heard so much about you.” Rosalynn walked over, smiling and extending her hand.

Alexis adjusted her emotions, also smiling and reaching out to shake Rosalynn’s hand: “I’ve heard so much about you, Ms. Jared...”

Before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly lowered her head.

The scar on Rosalynn’s left hand had faded, but it was still visible.

“You...”

Alexis looked up at Rosalynn, her ‘business elite’ aura vanished instantly.

Rosalynn smiled even more brightly: “Long time no see, Alexis.”

After a brief shock, Alexis laughed speechlessly: “I knew it, even if I was amazing at Bane Corporation, I wouldn’t have attracted Gabiella’s attention, let alone the Jared Group’s.”

After competing with Olivia Whaley, Alexis left Bane Corporation.

Not long after, she received two job offers. One was from Bane Energy Corporation, probably Wayne’s way of helping her.

The other, to Alexis’ surprise, was from the Jared Group.

On one hand, Alexis was fed up with Wayne.

On the other hand, she was curious about why the Jared Group would help her.

So she chose to have an interview with the Jared Group.

The answer she got was that not only did the Jared Group appreciate her professional skills, but the next heir of the Jared Group, the now famous Ms. Gabriella, also highly praised her personal abilities and strongly recommended her to the Jared Group.

During that time, Alexis was very proud. She thought her abilities were outstanding and quickly joined the Jared Group. In just two weeks, she won over her department's staff with her skills.

This could be considered her rise to fame in the Jared Group.

Who would have thought... Ms. Gabriella... was an old friend.

"Why are you so surprised?" Rosalynn asked with a smile, "The reason I recommended you to the Jared Group... No, to be exact, as soon as I knew you had left Bane Corporation, I immediately notified the Jared Group's HR department to contact you quickly, otherwise, your talent would be snatched away by other companies."

Alexis knew very well that this was impossible.

Olivia would never allow this to happen.

She would either join Bane Energy Corporation or become broke.

"Since you've complimented me so much, if I can't significantly improve the Jared Group's performance in the future, I'll be letting down your expectations." Alexis didn't reveal any truth.

Everyone knew in their hearts that the past was no longer important, and the future was the key.

Alexis came with his team.

Chapter 895

This team, actually, was mostly made up of Bane Corporation employees who quit in anger after Alexis left the company.

"I gotta go see how they're settling in, and after these busy days, we'll catch up." Alexis walked with Rosalynn to the garage, "I have so much gossip to share with you!"

Rosalynn nodded with a smile, "Let's schedule a day then."

“President Jared.” Alexis looked at Hilaria, “Since you trust me so much, why don’t you let me take charge of the sales department of the Jared Group? I promise I won’t let you down!”

“Good kid.” Hilaria nodded with a smile.

Alexis then drove away.

Rosalynn held Hilaria’s hand and walked towards her car.

As they walked, Hilaria suddenly looked back.

Rosalynn followed her gaze.

There was nothing behind them, and she looked at Hilaria, puzzled.

Hilaria’s eyes were red, and she was very sad.

Rosalynn looked back again, suddenly realizing what had happened.

*Grandma…”

“I just got used to Calvin being with me.” Hilaria’s voice was choked with emotion, “I don’t know if he was scared when the car fell off the cliff… You know, he’s a bit scared of heights.”

“Grandma, we’ll definitely find Calvin.” Rosalynn gently comforted her.

But everyone knew that this was just self–consolation.

With such a high cliff and turbulent ocean currents

, even if Calvin didn’t die from the fall, the chances of surviving after being swept away by the currents were virtually zero.

Hilaria didn’t respond because

she didn’t dare hope that Calvin was still alive.

She just hoped that he didn’t suffer when he died,

and that he wouldn’t have such a hard life in his next life.

He should have a happy family, with loving parents, and a good education.

After dealing with the group’s affairs,

Hilaria had to deal with family matters.

Although Rosalynn didn't want her to get involved,
on the seventh day after her recovery, Hilaria went to see Latham and Yvonne alone.

Latham,

as soon as he saw Hilaria, rushed over, crying and begging for forgiveness, Mom, I know I was wrong. I was bewitched by that wicked Yvonne. Please spare me! Life in here is unbearable, with seven or eight people crammed into one room, sharing one toilet, and eating dog food. Mom, please save me! Bail me out!"

Latham had grown many gray hairs on his head.

Hilaria looked at him and suddenly remembered that Latham was already over fifty.

—

"Adeline was such a good wife. If you had been honest back then, would your life be so miserable now? You let your own daughter wander for

more than twenty years. She should have been pampered like a princess, but instead, she suffered so many hardships!"

I'm sorry! Mom, I know I made a mistake! Please save me!
I will love and cherish Gabriella properly in the future, I promise!"

"Nonsense!" Hilaria kicked Latham away, "You'll be good to her? If you were, would you have fought her for the company? Even bought the media to slander her, saying she's a mysterious illegitimate daughter! Latham, you're shameless!"

Tears streamed down Latham's face.

The door was pushed open again, and a
pale-faced Yvonne was shoved in.

Seeing Hilaria alive and well, Yvonne lowered her head, muttered Noah's name, and cursed.

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Cooperating with her could have been a chance to get back at the woman who abandoned him and gain countless wealth. That man was such a loyal fool!

Chapter 896

Before, even if she couldn't get the fortune, she could still get rid of Hilaria!

Now, she was completely
screwed!

“What’s up? Here to show off that you’re still alive?” Yvonne walked over, not even bothering to look at Latham who was kneeling on the ground. She sat across from Hilaria with a mocking and provocative look on her face.

Since she had lost completely.

there was no need to put up with this, bowing and scraping to this detestable old hag.

Hilaria didn’t say anything.

but looked at Yvonne with murky eyes.

“It’s amazing, your parents are such good people, so you shouldn’t be too bad either. Why...” Hilaria was truly puzzled, “Why did they give birth to such a venomous piece of trash like you?”

What Yvonne hated the most was when people compared her to her parents.

She had tried her best,

but she just couldn’t be better than her parents.

On the other hand, Adeline, to her,

was nothing more than a bastard, but more suitable to be her parents’ daughter.

Even if others knew Adeline wasn’t their biological daughter, they would still look at her with admiration, while to Yvonne they were...

“It’s that kind of look.” Yvonne said, looking at Hilaria. “For the first half year after I came back, I had to put up with this kind of look every day. Why? It’s Adeline’s fault, but I’m the one who has to suffer?”

*So you want to destroy her, right?” Hilaria asked.

“No.” Yvonne smiled, then pointed at Hilaria. “It’s you who ruined Adeline, not me!”

“Shut up, you bitch!”

Latham suddenly stood up and rushed towards Yvonne.

He was stopped by the prison guard behind Yvonne.

“Old hag, you think you can keep me here for long?” Yvonne looked at Hilaria crazily and sickly. “Your son did everything, I just didn’t report it. If Noah testifies, I’ll just get a charge of illegal detention. But that’s because your son forced me to do it. How long do you think the court will sentence me to prison?”

“Mom, it’s not true, she made me do it!!”

Latham shouted with all his might.

“Because she made you, you can kill your brother and Calvin who raised you?” Hilaria scolded harshly.

Latham froze.

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“You ask me how long you can stay here?” Hilaria looked back at Yvonne. “You just wait and see how long I can make you stay.”

With that, Hilaria stood up.

Yvonne had a bad feeling in her heart.

“What... what are you going to do?”

Hilaria ignored her,

and walked straight towards the door.

Seeing this, Latham’s hope seemed to be slowly dying out.

“Mom!!” he screamed with all his strength.

Hilaria, who stopped at the door, had her shoulders trembling slightly. Finally, she said weakly, “You’re my eldest son, and when you were born, I was truly happy... It’s a pity you’re too much like your father, and no matter how I educate you, I can’t save you.”

Latham cried with snot and tears all over his face.

“But I thought you still had some humanity left in you, but I never thought you would kill Jason and Calvin. From now on, you’ll spend the rest of your life here, repenting for their deaths.”

Chapter 897

“No

Despas filled the whole space.

Latham tried to rush over, trying to stop Hilaria from leaving, b

ut he was stopped by someone.

“Hilaria, you raised me, but you didn’t educate me well. Why blame me?! Come back! Come back!” Latham yelled.

Yvonne stood up blankly.

She looked at Latham again.

His appearance, after the hardships of this week, no longer had any charm that used to attract her.

With ugly wrinkles all over his face, he looked even more twisted and ugly.

And his deformed figure made Yvonne want to puke.

“Latham,” she lifted her chin and called out.

Latham was startled, then looked at Yvonne with resentment.

“You really are... a baby who’ll never grow up in your entire life.”

“Ah-“Latham roared with rage, then pounced at Yvonne.

But he was still pulled away.

Yvonne didn’t plan on ending things just yet.

She always felt that she had fallen so low, that she needed to take revenge on someone

.

Hilaria lost her son and her most trusted person, so was that her revenge?

It wasn’t enough.

Not even close!

If it weren’t for Latham’s incompetence, she wouldn’t have ended up like this.

So, h

e had to be avenged too!

"I guess we won't see each other again after this, so I might as well tell you a secret," Yvonne looked at Latham and laughed, "I actually lied to you."

"What did you lie to me about? Haven't you lied to me enough?" Latham asked angrily.

Yvonne sighed with a smile on her face: "Adeline, well..."

Latham's face suddenly froze, his pupils violently trembling.

"She's really lucky, dying early and not having to see what you've become, Yvonne said with disgust, "I wonder if she still loved you when she died?"

"What the hell are you talking about! Bitch! What are you talking about!!" Latham trembled all over, his eyes turning red.

Back then, Yvonne had told him that Adeline married him for the Jared family's fortune, that she didn't love him, but her childhood sweetheart. At that time, Latham was good-looking and the son of a wealthy man.

Everyone complimented and looked up to him.

How could he accept the fact that his wife didn't love him?

After seeing Adeline meet with her childhood sweetheart a few times, he believed Yvonne's words.

"Oh, you don't know yet, that bitch Adeline told me she's liked you since she was little, she's never seen a prettier kid. Do you know why she didn't study her beloved art major and do her business instead? Of course, it's because she knew you were too incompetent to support the Jared Group and wanted to help you!"

Yvonne clapped her hands and laughed.

"But you this useless guy, actually thought she wanted to steal your glory, so you hated her to the bone!"

Latham no longer screamed but stood there blankly.

Adeline's face appeared in his mind, she was

who he had loved deeply when he was young.

"Did you really drug her that day?" Latham asked.

"Yeah, but I was afraid she loved you too much, so I couldn't help but double the dose!" Yvonne said, becoming annoyed again, "How could such a strong drug not cause her to

miscarry? If Gabriella died, everything would be fine! God is so unfair! Everything favors that despicable Adeline Yvonne went on saying something afterward,

But Latham couldn't hear it anymore.

All he heard was a sharp buzzing sound in his ears.

In the end, the image in his mind was fixed on

Addy Tesdal's tombstone, her face without a smile.

Hilaria found Addy and told him the address.

That year, he didn't know why, but he went to L City without telling Yvonne

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and he went to the cemetery.

Chapter 898

When he got there, he just stared at her without saying anything nice, only words of blame.

Blaming her ambition, her betrayal, and even blaming her for giving birth to a child that shouldn't have been born.

As he left,

he grabbed some flowers, not knowing who had offered them, and fiercely whipped the tombstone.

Everything he did was wrong...

"Latham!" Yvonne called out for a while, but got no response from Latham,

Suddenly, she screamed, and

Latham snapped back to reality.

Seeing him finally react, Yvonne smiled happily, "Hilaria always said that if Adeline was still here, you wouldn't be like this. Now do you understand why?"

"..."

Latham felt a bitterness in his throat.

He wanted to say something,

but suddenly saw his own old and disheveled face reflected in the glass.

He suddenly remembered, that

on the night of their wedding, he asked Adeline, "Do you like me?"

Adeline had just taken a bath, her long black hair cascading down her pale shoulders like a waterfall. She approached him, smiled at him, and her eyes were filled with his reflection.

She answered, "I do."

He asked again, "What do you like about me?"

Adeline took the initiative to kiss him, then blushed and said, "I like your handsome face, Latham. You're the most handsome." "Handsome..."

Latham suddenly covered his face.

He was no longer handsome.

"What are you doing?" Yvonne looked at Latham, "Aren't you going to chew me out? Aren't you going to be furious?"

Why would he react like this?

"I'm not handsome anymore..."

Latham muttered in fear, running toward the door as if to escape.

Seeing this, Yvonne broke free from the prison guard's grip, rushed over and grabbed Latham, "Latham, I lied to you. Everything about Adeline was my doing, do you hear me?!"

"Adeline..."

Latham lowered his head, his hands shaking.

"I can't let Adeline see me like this, I'm not handsome, she won't love me! Let go!!" He pushed Yvonne away, opened the door and ran out.

Yvonne fell to the ground, s

tunned for a moment.

She had always thought that taking Latham away from Adeline was her proudest achievement.

But, a

t this moment, Yvonne suddenly realized that Latham never loved her.

Maybe he chose her just to get back at Adeline for not loving him.

All these years, h

e had been deceiving her and himself.

Now that he knew the truth, he could no longer deceive anyone.

Yvonne let out a short laugh, then angrily slapped her thigh and screamed.

She didn't steal Latham!

What did she win in this life?

Her biological father cut ties with her because of Adeline!

The fool Latham, who she thought deeply loved her, hid Adeline in his heart and loved h
er for a lifetime!

In the end,

she had nothing

A

and she had to face Hilaria's revenge.

"It's so unfair!" Yvonne complained bitterly, "Why am I always the unlucky one! Why!"

Chapter 899

It was Adeline who stole her life,

and it was Adeline who should be held responsible for all those crimes.

But in the end,

everyone loved her, including her own dad and husband!

When she hit rock bottom, her birth parents dropped everything, got her a new identity,
and took her back to live with them.

What made Yvonne even more disgusted was

she even had a kid with the man she loved.

Why did fate have to be so unfair to her?

Not long after,

news of Latham losing his mind reached Rosalynn's ears.

"He went crazy?" She frowned, "Is the prison really that bad? He went mad after just a few days?"

Wayne handed her a cup of warm milk, t

hen he sat down opposite her: "After Granny went to visit him in prison, he went crazy, and that woman also became a bit off." Rosalynn took a sip of the hot milk, a

nd sighed, "No wonder she's Hilaria...she's got some skills."

"When do we go home?" Wayne asked tentatively.

Actually...

Ever since he realized that Rosalynn would soon be taking over the Jared Group, he had been worrying that she might stay here.

"Let's come back in a few days." Rosalynn glanced at his arm, which had the stitches removed two days ago. The doctor said he was recovering well.

"There's still no news on Cory's bone marrow match," Rosalynn continued. "Granny's suggestion is to manage the company herself before Cory recovers and gradually arrange for my subordinates to be placed in suitable positions."

"Yeah," Wayne nodded. "Don't worry, we'll definitely find a matching bone marrow."

Rosalynn replied with a hum.

It was drizzling outside the window.

She slowly finished her milk,

wondering if Latham and Yvonne really went crazy because of Hilaria's words?

She was always the type to seek the truth when curious.

The next day,

Hilaria was taken by Wayne to visit the market.

The purpose was for Wayne to familiarize himself with the foods that Rosalynn and their two children liked, disliked, and couldn't eat. When they went out,

Rosalynn got up, changed into some solemn clothes, and prepared to visit the prison where Latham and Yvonne were being held. Jaime, knowing about it, felt very uneasy, a

nd insisted on going with her.

As the two were leaving, Jaime suddenly whispered to Rosalynn, "It seems Granny Hilaria has already turned against us!"

Rosalynn looked at him puzzled, "Turned against us? What do you mean?"

"When she went out with Wayne, I heard her scolding Wayne at the door, saying something like... 'Still sleeping in separate rooms, useless' and stuff like that!" Jaime whispered, as if speaking too loudly would alert Hilaria at the market to come back and beat him up. Rosalynn:

"Can you change your eavesdropping habit?"

*What eavesdropping? I was sitting in the dining room, listening openly!" Jaime immediately straightened his back, trying to seem dignified. Rosalynn shook her head, not bothering to argue with him.

Haaria had mentioned this to her in the past couple of days as well.

7/2

There were too few people at home, it wasn't lively enough.

And while she hadn't taken over the Jared Group yet and wasn't too busy, she should have another child.

In order not to alert Hilaria, Rosalynn drove herself to the prison.

Along the way Jaime kept talking non-stop.

She was in a good mood too.

Upon arriving at their destination, t

he prison guard she had contacted greeted her warmly, t

hen he took her to where Latham was currently being held.

Chapter 900

“You probably didn’t know, but at first, this guy was making a huge fuss, complaining about the food and water, and even hitting our staff,” the person in charge complained as they walked. “But ever since President Jared came last time, he’s been like a different person. All he wants now is to change clothes and wash his face, nothing else.”

As they talked, they arrived at the room where Latham was being held in solitary confinement.

You could say the only good thing about him going crazy was that he got his own room.

“No need to open the door,” Jaime said when he saw the security guard taking out the keys.

Rosalynn didn’t say anything, just looked inside through the bars.

Latham had his back to her, talking to someone.

She faintly heard him say, “Addy, do I look good today? You’ll still love me, right?”

Rosalynn was slightly taken aback.

Addy was her mother’s nickname.

“He’s like this every day, either calling Adeline or Addy. He’ll ask people if he looks good, like a crazy person!” the security guard explained. Rosalynn stood still.

“Did he meet with Yvonne last time when President Jared was here?” she asked the security guard.

“Yes,” the guard nodded.

Rosalynn suddenly realized.

She thought yesterday that they had become depressed because of Hilaria’s words.

It turned out, they drove each other crazy.

Rosalynn thought to herself:

Yvonne must have told Latham the truth about what happened back then, and

Latham went crazy because of regret.

But,

She glanced at Latham again, did his current state mean that he actually loved her mother?

The thought flashed through her mind.

Rosalynn looked away.

Love or not, it didn't matter at all.

In either case, it wouldn't change the fact that Latham was a scumbag who ruined her mother's life.

"Yvonne is in another prison building..." the security guard continued.

"No need," Rosalynn shook her head, "I found the answer I was looking for.

"Huh?" The security guard was a bit confused, as he had planned to discuss charity donations for the prison with Ms. Jared.

It rained all night that day,

and many new trees were planted around the prison.

When Rosalynn came out, she took a deep breath of fresh air, feeling invigorated.

"Did you find the answer you were looking for? You seem in a good mood," Jaime asked curiously as he caught up with her.

Rosalynn looked at him and then playfully messed up his neatly groomed hair.

'Rosalynn!!'

Jaime yelled angrily.

*Come on, I'll treat you to a big meal!"

"Without Wayne?" Jaime followed, happy as a wagging-tailed puppy.

"Nope, just us!"

"Alright, let's go!"

The road ahead was lined with lush green trees.

Rosalynn's mind was filled with images of her mother.

She thought: Mom, it's all so incredible. After more than thirty years, you've avenged yourself.

The truth from thirty years ago, which was
revealed by Yvonne, struck

Latham hard

Of course, Rosalynn understood that Yvonne revealed the truth just to hurt Latham

But in the end, not only did it not hurt Latham, but it also

made him see who he truly loved deep down after the tes disappeared

If that person was anyone else, it wouldn't matter, but

at happened to be Adeline

Yvonne's lifelong rival