

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 301

Posted by Adminad, 53 Views, Released on June 4, 2023

Chapter 301

“Really?”

Rosalynn responded coldly.

“Take them away.”

Calvin signaled to the people behind him, and they quickly stepped forward and took away the flowers.

Rosalynn put in her own offerings.

She wore sunglasses to shield her raging tears. Looking at the smiling face on the tomb stone photo, she thought to herself, “Mom, grandma, grandpa, I hope you can forgive me for my absence these five years. My baby was born and grew up healthy under your watch.”

Rosalynn patted the kiddo’s head.

“Cory, Ivy, this one is your grandma, and these two are your great-grandparents.”

Before coming, Paige had already told the kids about it.

In the past, Rosalynn had also told their stories many times to the kids

Ivy was the first to react, immediately bending down in a 90-degree bow. Seeing this, Cory, a little slower, also bowed.

“You don’t worry about mommy. Ivy has grown up, is very strong, and will protect both mom and brother.” After bowing, Ivy clumsily and devoutly put her hands together and promised in a childish voice.

Rosalynn couldn’t help but laugh.

“It’s the brother who should be protecting his sister, you little dummy” Cory said helplessly on the side.

“Ivy is not a little dummy, Ivy is a warrior!” Ivy immediately replied.

Rosalynn didn’t stop them from arguing in front of the grave.

She hoped that her mom and grandparents could see this lively scene,

After bowing and offering flowers,
Paige took the little ones to buy some snacks at the small store.

“Your mom has been craving this ice cream for a long time, but it’s actually just okay, huh?” Paige said, biting her ice cream, sitting in a row with the two little ones.

Each of them was holding a cone as well.

Rosalynn was still at the tombstone talking to her family.

“Godmother, Ivy is scared.”

At this moment, Ivy suddenly pulled on her sleeve.

“What’s wrong? Did you see something?” Paige looked around in horror.

“There’s a picture of mommy over there!” Ivy said sadly, “Uncle Calvin said that only dead people have their pictures on black stones!”

“It’s not black stones, it’s tombstones!” Paige corrected her and suddenly remembered that besides her grandmother’s tombstone, there was also a tombstone for Rosalynn that Noah had set up...

Ivy probably saw that one.

“Ivy, it’s hard for godmother to explain it to you right now. When you’re five years older, you’ll understand.”

By then, it’s hard to say if she’ll still remember. For now, just fob her off.

Cory glanced at Paige. Paige felt incredibly guilty from that look. Luckily, it was just a glance.

Ivy couldn’t sit still and soon she went to catch butterflies with Calvin and Laura.

Cory sat next to Paige eating his ice cream.

“My dad is a bad guy, right?” Cory suddenly asked.

Paige almost choked. “Huh?”

“He must be a bad guy, forcing mommy to fake her death to escape, making her unable to come back and see grandma and the others for so many years.” Cory’s tone was light.

In a daze, Paige felt like she was talking to Wayne.

The father and son really had some striking similarities in certain aspects.

“Cory!”

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Paige looked at Cory seriously. “Didn’t I tell you already? Your dad is dead!”

Cory: “...”

“He died a horrible death!” Paige paused for a while, “Of course, just like you said, he wasn’t a good guy, but since he’s dead, let’s not think about it... bad luck.”

Cory looked at Rosalynn and he didn’t reply to Paige..

One of the big reasons why he didn’t like talking much was because these adults always thought he’s just a kid who could be fooled. easily.

But he was not that kind of ignorant kid.

Rosalynn stayed at the grave for a while.

She left the cemetery when it was almost time for dinner.

When she passed the administration room, she took a glance. The previous administrator had a serious illness a couple of years ago and decided to retire since it was also about time.

Rosalynn really appreciated his care over the years.

So, she contacted his boss and gave him some extra money every month in the name of retirement pension.

The medical expenses of that administrator’s severe illness were also paid off by her through the company’s name.

Five years have passed.

Finally, there was a feeling of “things have changed, people have changed, let it go”.

In the following two days, Rosalynn took Cory and Ivy to places where she used to live, the schools she attended, and the small restaurants she used to eat at.

After spending two days in L City, Rosalynn took the kids back to H City.

The next day, Rosalynn was invited to play golf.

The other party was the boss of the project Rosalynn was going to do next.

He graduated from a business school and didn't want his family company to stay on the same level.

So, he wanted to expand the brand influence.

Rosalynn just helped a national enterprise to successfully launch a big turnaround and become a popular internet celebrity brand last year, so his willingness to cooperate with Rosalynn was very strong.

At the golf course.

Rosalynn wore a white golf outfit with a wide-brimmed baseball cap. Mr. Brandon has heard about Rosalynn many times, but it was the first time he met her in person.

He was amazed by her youthfulness and beauty.

In his perception, most young and beautiful women don't like to take the decent career path.

“Mr. Brandon, I've heard a lot about you.”

Upon seeing Mr. Brandon, Rosalynn noticed the doubt and curiosity from his eyes, but she still extended her hand politely to greet him..

“Ms. Jared, me too!” Mr. Brandon shook Rosalynn's hand.

Rosalynn smiled, retracted her hand, and looked at the distance.

“Does Mr. Brandon love playing golf? How's your skill?” Rosalynn talked about the golf directly without any flattery.

“Not bad, Ms. Jared. You don’t usually play golf, do you?” Mr. Brandon looked at Rosalynn.

“I’ve heard that you’re a senior Lego collector,” Rosalynn changed the topic suddenly, smiled at Mr. Brandon, “My son also likes Lego. How about we have a match? If I win, I’ll give you a set of collectible Legos.”

“Sure, if you win, your son can pick any piece from my collection,” Mr. Brandon was interested.

Looking so young, she’s already a mother? Was it good maintenance?

As Mr. Brandon thought, the game began.

At first, Mr. Brandon just thought that Ms. Jared wanted to find an excuse to give him a set of Legos.

But after starting the game, Mr. Brandon gradually realized the seriousness of the situation.

Ms Jared’s skill was on par with a professional. He couldn’t possibly compete with her.

At the end of the game, Ms. Jared unsurprisingly won.

“I didn’t expect Ms. Jared is full of hidden talents!” Mr. Brandon forced a smile.

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“My folks at home love playing, and I often practice with them. You’re pretty good yourself,” Rosalynn said casually.

Her folks at home?

Mr. Brandon had heard that Ms. Jared might be from the Jared family. Could her folks be the famous Hilaria?

“I admit defeat. You should bring your kid over to my place sometime, and let him pick something he likes!”

“No problem,” Rosalynn smiled and nodded. “Mr. Brandon, you didn’t just invite me here to play golf, did you? Our time is valuable, so why don’t we sit down and talk? You can share some of your thoughts with me”

“Typical Gabriella, straight to the point Mr. Brandon gave a thumbs—up Let’s chat over coffee then.”

As they were about to head to the lounge, someone called out to Mr Brandon.

“Isn’t this Mr. Brandon?”

Rosalynn was slightly taken aback by the voice.

Mr. Brandon turned around, his smile fading slightly. “Miss Olivia! Long time no see! Last time we met was at some celebration event of Bane Corporation, right?”

“That was years ago. You have a good memory, Mr. Brandon...”

As Olivia spoke, she glanced at Rosalynn’s elegant figure.

“Who’s this..?”

Rosalynn turned around.

Olivia’s smile froze, her face quickly draining of color, turning ashen.

“You must be the Vice President of Bane Corporation, Olivia, right?” Rosalynn looked at her with a graceful smile. “I’m Gabriella of the Jared Ventures. I’ve heard a lot about you. Nice to meet you.”

“Y—you... What did you say your name was?”

“Gabriella. What’s wrong?” Rosalynn asked curiously.

“You...” Olivia’s heart pounded.

Why did she introduce herself as Gabriella? She was clearly Rosalynn.

Gabriella was Hilaria’s granddaughter, a well-known socialite....

“Miss, you don’t look so good. Are you feeling unwell? Should I call a doctor for you?” Mr. Brandon asked with a frown.

“I’m fine!” Olivia

shook her head, quickly regaining her composure. “It’s just that Ms. Jared looks a bit like me, so I was surprised.” Mr. Brandon looked from Rosalynn to Olivia.

“Now that you mention it, there is a slight resemblance.”

But Ms. Jared was obviously much more beautiful than Olivia, especially in terms of temperament.

“I often run into people who look a bit like me,” Rosalynn joked. “Maybe it’s because I have an average appearance?”

Mr. Brandon laughed. “Ms. Jared, don’t be silly. You call that an average appearance? How are the rest of us supposed to live?” Olivia noticed their close rapport.

If it wasn’t for today’s driver, who was so slow, she wouldn’t be late and missed opportunity to get familiar with Mr. Brandon first. “Have you just arrived? Or…”

“We just finished playing golf and were about to have some coffee. Miss Olivia, we won’t hold you up from your game. See you around.” Mr. Brandon said, ready to leave with Rosalynn.

Olivia had plenty of tricks up her sleeve and was going to make use of her beauty, but she was too embarrassed to use them in front of Rosalynn.

All she could do was watch helplessly as Mr Brandon and Rosalynn got in their car and sped away. “Gabriella…”

Olivia’s heart raced as she murmured the name over and over.

Then, she took out her phone and pulled up the information she had found about Gabriella.

Gabriella, real name Gabriella

Jared, 28 years old, Hilaria’s second son’s daughter. She had been frail since childhood and had kept a low profile to avoid any disturbance. She graduated from a prestigious university three years ago and founded the Jared Ventures. She

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shot to fame the following year after successfully acquiring a century–old luxury car brand.

As Olivia looked at the information, she couldn’t make sense of how Gabriella and Rosalynn could be the same person. They didn’t even have the same age.

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Their experiences were different too.

Except for the face...

How could there be such similar people! It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say they were identical!

If Wayne saw this...

Olivia shuddered at the thought.

No, she definitely couldn't let Wayne see Gabriella; it would cause big trouble!

Rosalynn was ready for her meeting with Olivia. She didn't expect this day to come so soon, but she wasn't worried either.

She could sense how possessive Olivia felt towards Wayne, and Olivia wouldn't let Wayne meet her again.

"Ms. Jared, let's be real here. You've met Olivia, the VP of Bane Corporation. She wants to do business with me too." Mr. Brandon pushed

cup of coffee in front of Rosalynn. "Let's be professional about this. I admire you, but ultimately, whether we collaborate or not will depend on your proposal."

"Understood." Rosalynn smiled faintly. "My team won't let you down."

That afternoon, Rosalynn and Mr. Brandon talked a lot.

He had many ideas, some of which seemed far-fetched, but Rosalynn noted them all down, which surprised him,

Before leaving, he couldn't help but ask, "Why didn't you reject any of my ideas today?"

"My job is to analyze what you want and make it possible. It's not my place to reject your ideas right away," Rosalynn replied.

After seeing Rosalynn off, Mr. Brandon finally realized why he felt so at ease.

Ms. Jared didn't have any aggressive intentions in their conversation. She listened attentively to his words and occasionally shared her opinions, but she never made anyone feel offended.

Most importantly, she was polite and well-mannered without coming off as flattery.

"Ms. Jared is really something. Too bad she's already married with kids." Mr. Brandon sighed to his assistant, his face full of regret. "We haven't heard that Ms. Jared is married."

"The Jared family is so secretive. We didn't even know about her existence until recently, let alone her marital status." Mr. Brandon was about to get in the car when a sweet voice came from behind.

"Mr. Brandon, my car broke down. Can I hitch a ride with you?"

He turned around to see Olivia panting, her short skirt revealing slender legs, and her tight top accentuating her curves.

With her rosy lips and flawless skin, she was very enticing.

Although Olivia's temperament was a bit inferior to that of Ms. Jared, in terms of charm, Ms. Jared fell slightly short.

"Of course," Mr. Brandon agreed readily.

Olivia looked relieved. "That's great! How about I treat you to dinner, then?"

Her sweet perfume was intoxicating.

"Those dinners can't be hosted by my guest. I had an appointment with Ms. Jared today and neglected your presence. I should be the one apologizing and treating you."

Mr. Brandon had heard about Olivia's relationship with Wayne. Regardless of whether he could collaborate with Bane Corporation, he absolutely couldn't afford to offend Wayne.

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Mr. Brandon was quite a sly one. He had a great time chatting with Olivia during dinner.

When they parted, Mr. Brandon said sincerely. "To be honest, I really admire you. If I could make the decision, I would definitely give this deal to you. But... Many of our company's shareholders are very impressed with Gabriella's ability. Almost every day, someone

recommends her to me!"

Olivia's smile was still as warm as spring.

"Gabriella has indeed had some impressive accomplishments in the past two years. Not only your shareholders, but I also admire her a lot. However most of her clients are foreigners. I'm worried she might not adapt well here."

This was Mr. Brandon's concern as well. Foreigners were so different from them. Even though there was the case of the local enterprise last year, he still had some reservations.

That was also one of the reasons why he didn't directly cooperate with the Jered Ventures, and instead chose to accept proposals from other companies to compete.

"Anyway, I have high confidence in Bane Corporation and you, Vice President Olivia. I hope you won't disappoint me!"

Mr. Brandon looked at her with a meaningful expression.

"Don't worry, the capabilities of Bane Corporation are unmatched by any company that was just established a few years ago," Olivia finally said something ambitious.

"I look forward to your proposal."

After that, Mr. Brandon got into his car.

Olivia watched him leave. She had been determined to win this project from the start.

Now, after meeting the legendary Gabriella, her determination grew even stronger.

Although she still couldn't confirm whether Gabriella was Rosalynn or not.

But...

Olivia thought, she couldn't lose to someone who looked like that!

Rosalynn went home, had lunch with Cory and Ivy, took a walk, and then gave the two kids a bath.

After that, the family of three each went on with their own business.

Cory locked himself in his study, tinkering with a new program.

Ivy was fully engrossed in painting.

In addition to her social skills, Ivy was also talented in painting.

Last year, one of her oil paintings won a notable award.

Hilaria wanted to plan an exhibition for her, and the little girl was very serious about it. She adamantly refused to display any work that she deemed unacceptable.

As a result, there were not enough pieces for the exhibition.

So the exhibition was postponed again and again, waiting for Ivy to accumulate enough works.

Rosalynn was busy with her work.

She simplified and organized Mr. Brandon's requirements from earlier that day.

She first wrote an analysis report, listing the achievable and non-discussable requirements.

Paige was also busy with work outside today.

In the past couple of years, her mom had a change of heart and decided to return to her home country to retire.

Paige thought about it and decided to expand her business in her home country so that she could balance her work and family time.

By the time she finished socializing and returned home, it was already past 10 o'clock.

Paige quietly went to the children's room, wanting to see the little ones

She opened the door, only to find an empty *room*.

Instead, the lights were on in the painting studio, study, and Rosalynn's workspace.

She tiptoed over and peeked through the cracks in the doors one by one.

Then she was totally speechless.

What an amazing family!

A painting genius, an IT genius, and another genius who can't be described, but is just simply awesome.

Paige felt that her exhaustion made her seem particularly useless in comparison.

"Godmother!"

Ivy put down her brush, turned around, and saw Paige who was tiptoeing away. She immediately got off the small ladder (since she was short and the painting was big, she needed it as assistance) and ran towards Paige.

Paige didn't mind the paint all over Ivy and hugged her, tossing her in the air and catching her again.

"Little one, why are you still awake? You won't grow tall if you stay up late!"

"Godmother, you've been drinking! Stinky!" Ivy leaned back, trying to escape from the smell.

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Paige just had to lean over, and the two made a mess together.

Paige, afraid of disturbing Rosalynn and Cory, simply carried Ivy into the studio..

"What are you painting?"

Paige held Ivy and tilted her head to look at the painting.

She had never really understood many of Ivy's paintings, but she knew that professionals had said Ivy had a high sensitivity to color and her color matching was very advanced.

"It's Uncle Knight," Ivy answered seriously.

Paige still didn't get it. But those colors piled together did look really beautiful.

She could tell that the painter's mood was pretty good..

"Wait, which Uncle Knight? Calvin?" Paige changed the topic.

Ivy giggled: "This is a secret, I can't tell you!"

Paige clicked her tongue, pinching her face: "Do you want to continue drawing?"

"Just a little bit more."

"Then you keep drawing, I'm gonna take a shower!"

"Go, go, stinky!" Ivy immediately waved her away.

Paige hummed and put Ivy down, yawning lazily as she left the studio.

Just as she was about to return to her room, Rosalynn came out.

"Are you done?" Paige yawned, her eyes tearing up.

"Yeah. Rosalynn nodded, glancing at the study and the studio, "Are they still awake?"

"Yeah." Paige yawned again.

Then she heard Rosalynn say, "I met Olivia today."

Paige's sleepiness vanished in an instant.

"And then what?"

"Nothing, I pretended I'm someone else. Not Rosalynn." Rosalynn shrugged helplessly, "Actually, before going to L City, I met Jacob in the park."

Paige: "

She began to hesitate whether or not to tell Rosalynn that Ivy had already met Wayne.

"How come we've met these people so soon in such a big city like H?" Paige was bewildered.

"Don't worry, Jacob won't tell Wayne, and Olivia definitely won't either." Rosalynn said indifferently, "How about you? How's everything going?"

"It's alright."

"Don't drink so much." Rosalynn rubbed Paige's head, "Go wash up and sleep."

Paige nodded.

Rosalynn was about to go downstairs.

Paige looked at her slender figure and recalled the day she saw Wayne.

To be honest... From the moment she saw Wayne holding Ivy, she had a feeling.

Wayne and Rosalynn's story was far from over.

"Darling" Paige called out to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn turned to look at her: "What's the matter?"

Paige had a lot to say, but she couldn't bring herself to say it.

"Never mind." Paige shook her head, turned around and went back to her room.

Rosalynn felt a little baffled. She went in the dining room, grabbed something to drink, and sat at the bar, drinking and replying to emails.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling window, a light rain began to fall at some point.

Looking out, Rosalynn suddenly thought of the Olivia she had seen earlier that day. Well...

She seemed to have changed a bit, feeling both unfamiliar and strangely familiar.

City center.

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Chapter 307

A flower shop, in the drizzle, with a dim yellow light on.

The slightly plump owner leaned against the counter with a bored expression, seemingly waiting for someone. She checked the time.

It was almost 11 o'clock, that big customer probably won't be coming, right?

Just as she thought about closing up, the wind chimes at the door tinkled.

The owner straightened up at once.

At the door, a tall man in a black suit, damp from the rain, walked in.

"Mr. Silverman, I thought you weren't coming!" The owner greeted him with a smile.

“I was on a business trip. So I’m late.” Wayne replied indifferently, “Where are the flowers?”

“I’ve been keeping them for you!” The owner quickly brought the flowers out, “I still suggest you let me deliver them to your apartment regularly, it’s more convenient.”

“No, thanks.”

He declined as usual.

And then he left.

The owner waited for him to leave before realizing that he didn’t have an umbrella.

Hesitating whether to give him one, her husband yawned and came out from the back: “Did the customer take the flowers?”

“Yeah, he’s such a good man, buying flowers for his wife every week.” The owner looked enviously at her husband, who was wearing crooked underwear and worn-out slippers, and her face immediately darkened.

Why was there such a difference between her husband and other women’s husbands?

Wayne returned to his apartment and opened the door to a pitch-dark room. He stood at the door for a moment with the flowers, as if waiting for someone to run towards him with a bright smile from somewhere.

But...

As always, he was greeted by endless silence and darkness.

With a click, Wayne turned on the light.

It had been more than ten years since Rosalynn moved into this apartment.

Everything here was covered in the traces of time.

Wayne took off his coat, removed the not-so-fresh flowers from the vase, carefully cleaned the vase as Rosalynn used to do, and then inserted the newly bought flowers.

By the time he was done, it was nearly midnight.

Wayne took a hot shower, and when he was picking out clothes from the wardrobe, his eyes lingered on the women’s clothes for a while.

Five years had passed, and her presence in this house had gradually faded.

Changing into his pajamas, Wayne didn't go to bed but lay on the sofa with a blanket. He turned on the TV, switched to a random channel, and turned off the sound.

Next, Wayne opened a drawer and took out a bottle of pills, swallowing a few.

He fell asleep.

Yet another night plagued by nightmares.

At 7:30 in the morning, Wayne put on his suit, tied his tie, and went to the garage to drive to the company.

As it was the beginning of the month, Bane Corporation had a regular morning meeting.

When Wayne entered the conference room, everyone was already there.

Olivia looked at him with a smile.

But Wayne, as always, wore a face without expression or desire, and sat down in his seat. "Let's begin."

The main topic of today's morning meeting was still Bane Corporation's acquisition of the Silverman Group.

In fact, there were board members who opposed the acquisition of the Silverman Group within the company.

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These past few years, Wayne had been acting like a dictator. There were only two options for the board of directors when it came to what he wanted to do:

Either willingly agree, or was violently suppressed by Wayne and forced to agree.

So no one dared to voice any objections during the meetings.

After the report on the Silverman Group's merger and acquisition project was finished, Wayne was about to end the meeting.

But suddenly, someone spoke up, “President Silverman, we’d like to hear Ms. Whaley’s thoughts on her plan to compete with Jered Ventures for FreshBite!”

There was clear dissatisfaction in this person’s tone.

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Everyone knew that Jered Ventures was a venture capital firm under the Jared Group, fully led by Ms. Gabriella, the heir of the Jared Group. FreshBite had been in contact with them already. For Bane Corporation to barge in like this it was not that they couldn’t afford to offend the Jared Group, but it just wasn’t worth it for a project the size of FreshBite.

Olivia was taken aback.

She didn’t want Wayne to know about her involvement in this project.

“It’s a medium-sized project. No need to waste everyone’s time talking about it during the board meeting. If you have questions, feel free to email me, and I’ll get back to you as soon as possible.”

In reality, Olivia was well aware of how many established enterprises in the country were eagerly trying to transform themselves.

If FreshBite turned out to be a successful case, it could lead to even better and more powerful business opportunities for her.

Not only would she gain more money, but she’d also get access to the powerful network and resources of the old money.

“President Silverman, I believe Bane Corporation doesn’t need to offend the Jared Group just for a medium-sized project like this,” said the person who disregarded Olivia and looked straight at Wayne instead.

“Is Jered Ventures under the Jared Group?” Wayne asked, sounding indifferent.

Over the past few years, as Bane Corporation’s business empire expanded and more business operations were added, Wayne had met Hilaria a few times in public.

However...

Maybe it was because of Rosalynn that Hilaria had always been cold to him, ignoring him whenever possible, even rejecting his collaborative proposals twice.

Olivia tried to say something, but she was interrupted. "While Jered Ventures is not technically under the Jared Group, its founder, Gabriella, is Hilaria's youngest son's only daughter and has long been raised as the Jared Group's heir."

Wayne had never been interested in the secrets and scandals of these prestigious families.

With his now distant relationship with Jacob, no one was around anymore to share these gossips with him.

"What does it matter who their boss is if we're competing fairly?" Olivia snapped, uncharacteristically.

Ms. Whaley had always been known for her gentleness, just like Secretary Tesdal before.

Just like that, a debate about whether the project was worth doing or not ignited.

After listening to several rounds, Wayne grew irritated and tapped the table lightly.

The meeting room fell silent immediately, and everyone looked at Wayne.

"Has Bane Corporation secured the project already?" Wayne asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Not yet," Olivia replied.

"Then what exactly are you all fighting about?" Wayne questioned coldly, "Do you think Bane Corporation is so powerful that you guys can land any project you want?"

The room was dead silent.

"If I remember correctly, last year's project win rate was less than 50%," Wayne continued, glancing over the crowd, "Since Ms. Whaley already started working on this project, she should fight for it. If Jered Ventures can't cut it and loses to Bane Corporation, then there's nothing to worry about with their heir. But if Bane Corporation loses to Jered, then you won't have to worry about Bane Corporation making enemies with the Jared Group."

Olivia couldn't be prouder. In her eyes, Wayne was supporting her.

Once the meeting ended, Wayne left the conference room first, followed closely by Olivia.

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It was as if she wanted to show the entire company's shareholders just how close she was to Wayne

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In the conference room, people gradually left.

"President Silverman is blatantly protecting Olivia!" A few people who had just raised their opinions said viciously.

"Not necessarily." Sean, who hadn't said much, smiled and looked at the people not far away.

"You've been with President Silverman for over seven years, do you have a different view on what just happened?"

Sean grinned: "President Silverman's quite mysterious, and even I can't figure out his thoughts. But do you really think Ms. Whaley can compete with Gabriella?"

Those people looked at each other.

Sean didn't wait for them to speak, just picked up his stuff and left.

Ms. Gabriella's style was quick and decisive. Many cunning and experienced people on Wall Street couldn't match her, and Olivia...

He admitted that Olivia had some abilities. But compared to Gabriella, even to Secretary Tesdal, she was less impressive. She's always looking for shortcuts..

If it wasn't for her always using President Silverman's name as protection, many people wouldn't even bother with her.

Sigh ... Sean looked out at the beautiful spring scenery outside.

In the blink of an eye, five years had passed.

He and his colleagues from the President's office had gone to many churches after Secretary Tesdal's accident, praying for her early peace and reincarnation.

If everything went well, Secretary Tesdal should be a 4-year-old kid now, with great parents and a happy life, right?

Sean thought, his eyes quietly reddened.

At this moment, his phone buzzed.

He thought it was a work message, but when he took it out, it turned out to be the long-silent group chat from the President's office that had become active again.

Sean was a bit puzzled.

His former colleagues in the President's Office had either quit and become full-time housewives, moved to other investment banks, or been transferred within Bane Corporation.

Either way, none of them were in the President's Office anymore.

He had also been promoted to Vice President, overseeing Bane Corporation's after-sales businesses.

Clicking on the group message, Sean initially thought it might be an advertisement or something. Who knew...

"Can anyone take a look and see if this looks like Secretary Tesdal?"

Below was a blurry picture, which seemed to be cropped from a video.

Sean clicked on it and was immediately stunned.

The picture was actually a bit blurry, but this familiar side profile closely resembled the Secretary Tesdal in his memory. "Where's the pic from?" Sean quickly asked.

Someone in the group replied: "You office drones, don't you check online? This video has been trending online for the past few days! A super observant fan recognized the beautiful woman who appears briefly in the video looks very much like Secretary Tesdal!"

The story went back to the day Rosalynn and her friends went to the science museum.

She went to one side and took a phone call.

At the time, a mom blogger was taking her child to the science museum for the first time and was recording a vlog the whole time. After editing the video, she posted it on various platforms.

Perhaps because the flowers outside the window were so beautiful, the blogger took a shot of them and Rosalynn unintentionally appeared in the frame.

After the video was posted, someone quickly noticed that the random lady in the video was incredibly beautiful.

Someone took a screenshot of her in the comment section, and the blogger hadn't even noticed they had filmed such an attractive person, so she replied to the comment.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

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Posted by **Adminad**, ? Views, Released on June 4, 2023

Chapter 310

With the blogger's reply, this comment was invisibly pinned to the top.

More and more people saw it, and more and more people discussed it.

At first, everyone was just talking about the girl's beauty.

After all, the internet has a short memory, and people may not remember what happened five months ago, let alone someone who passed away five years ago.

But slowly, some people realized Rosalynn looked familiar. Some even took screenshots and posted short videos separately. Soon, people started mentioning Rosalynn.

With this mention, the whole story was dug up and explained.

The story of an overbearing CEO ditching a billion-dollar heiress for the substitute lover and some of the stunning pictures of Rosalynn back then, as well as the sweet photos of her gazing lovingly at Wayne, also resurfaced.

People are naturally drawn to beautiful couples.

Especially this was a love story between a wealthy CEO and an ordinary girl.

In an instant, the popularity skyrocketed.

The real boost in popularity was due to a blogger who posted about this tragic couple.

She even commented on her own post. "Started by admiring their story, until I found out Ms. Tesdal was actually a victim of a plane crash five years ago. Can't help but tear up!"

Three to four hours later, the video received over a million likes.

The comments were all pretty much the same:

“Oh no! Such a tragic couple!”

“My happiness is gone at 8:30 in the morning...”

“By the way, did anyone know what happened to the CEO afterward?”

Someone replied, “After Ms. Tesdal’s accident, he seemed to be seriously ill and was hospitalized for more than half a year. Then... he got somebody new, and just a few days ago, I saw on the news that he’s getting married...”

“What?! Men are always men...”

“Why not search for who he’s marrying? It’s so shocking!”

“Just searched, is it true that Wayne is getting married to Olivia (the one of whom Ms. Tesdal was a substitute)?”

Though the topic kept shifting, the video’s popularity kept rising. The next day, the likes broke two million.

It was at this time that Sean received a group message.

Everyone in the group quickly “woke up” and joined the discussion.

“OMG, if you said this was Secretary Tesdal, I’d believe it!”

“No way! Does Secretary Tesdal have a twin in this world?”

“Actually... you could say it’s Olivia... Over the years, she’s gradually taken on the appearance of Secretary Tesdal.”

“This is a shoulder-length hairstyle, and Olivia has long hair, right? And in terms of vibe, this lady here totally outdoes Olivia, okay?” Everyone discussed passionately.

Before long, the mood in the group went melancholic again.

“It’s been five years, and I still feel sorry for Secretary Tesdal.”

“I’ve never met anyone better than her...”

“It’s been a while since we’ve seen each other, huh? Shall we meet up this weekend?”

“Sounds good! Same place as before?”

“Deal!”

The group eagerly agreed on a time for the weekend gathering.

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Sean put away his phone. He hesitated whether to go to the CEO’s office and tell President Silverman about it.

But then... What next?

President Silverman would definitely go find this lady, right?

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