

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 201

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Chapter 201

Just as Wayne was about to agree, his phone rang

He glanced at the phone, and his expression turned serious

After he finished the call, Rosalynn knew that Wayne wouldn't be able to go to the snack street.

"Rosa, there's something waiting for me to handle in the H City Wayne looked apologetic and ruffled her hair. "Once I'm done with that, I'll accompany you back to the L City for a while"

Rosalynn nodded, "I understand" But in her heart, she wondered if that time would really come.

When Wayne accompanied Rosalynn back to the hotel, Hilaria had already left.

Rosalynn coldly glanced at her room door and turned back to her own room.

In the evening. Hilaria returned exhausted, and Calvin came to call Rosalynn to have dinner together.

"Still no news?" Rosalynn asked slowly as she sipped her water.

Hilaria shook her head. "It's hard to say whether she's still living in the L City. I plan to find Adeline first."

"How are you going to find her?" Rosalynn asked.

"She'll eventually have to be buried in a cemetery. I'll go to each cemetery and search for her grave one by one," Hilaria replied.

Rosalynn's hand stiffened.

How could her mother be willing to see them again?

"Granny Jared, have you ever thought that she might not want to see you again?" Rosalynn looked at Hilaria. "According to what you've said, you and the others hurt her so much. She was such an arrogant and outstanding person. Why would she be willing to see you again?"

Hilana's body slightly stiffened. "I just want to apologize in person"

“What’s the use of apologizing when she’s already dead?” Rosalynn continued to ask.

“Rosa, why are you so confrontational today?” Hilaria frowned.

Every word Rosalynn said today struck her sore spots.

Rosalynn said, “I’m sorry. Yesterday, I went home and found some of my mother’s belongings. Did I not tell you? My mother’s family was also destroyed by a mistress in the marriage, and in the end, she chose to leave this world”

Rosalynn knew that with Hilaria’s abilities, she would eventually uncover the truth.

Rosalynn wasn’t worried about being found by her. But before that happened, she wanted to plant the seeds of pain in Hilaria’s heart.

Hilaria’s brows furrowed.

“I looked at my mother’s belongings and thought about how much she hated that man and his mother, who made the wrong choice. They humiliated her and left her with nowhere to go!”

“Rosa...” Hilaria spoke softly, seemingly trying to console her.

Rosalynn said, “For my mother, they were a nightmare and a tragic past. So I wonder, would Ms. Adeline have the same thoughts about you?”

“Dang”

The fork was slammed hard on the table

Hilaria said, “Rosalynn, have I spoiled you too much that you dare to speak to me like this?”

Calvin was somewhat puzzled, while the other bodyguards were having unpleasant expressions. “Granny Jared, I just hope you can consider the deceased,” Rosalynn calmly looked at Hilaria.

Hilaria’s breathing became heavier with anger.

The two of them confronted each other for a while.

One of the reasons why Hilaria could attain her current status was that she could listen to others. Hilaria sat down wearily.

“I just feel that she should know that her grievances have been resolved.” Hilaria’s tone carried exhaustion.

It had only been a short month, but the elegant silver-haired old lady Rosalynn saw in the care center, had somewhat aged so much.

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Rosalynn remained silent

After a moment, Hilaria looked at Rosalynn again.

The similarities between Rosalynn's background and that of her granddaughter were striking

"Rosa, do you have any other relatives in your family?" she asked.

Rosalynn lowered her head, stirring the soup with her spoon. "No, they're all gone"

Hilaria was taken aback. "Gone?"

"They all died of illness, Rosalynn replied.

Hilaria furrowed her brow tightly, as if in serious thought.

Rosalynn set down her spoon

"Since we've come this far, Granny Jared, would you like to know how a girl from an ordinary family like me ended up by Wayne's side?" she said.

Hilaria vaguely sensed that there might not be anything good behind this.

Hilaria said, "If you don't want to say..."

I've already come to terms with it, and there's nothing I can't say. Rosalynn interrupted.

"You all can leave" Hilana waved her hand.

The bodyguards all left the room

There was still a set of knife and fork on Rosalynn's dining mat. She thought to herself, now that the bodyguards have left, if she were to take the knife and harm Hilana, it would be a form of revenge for her mother, right?

But it was just a thought.

She knew who the real culprit was

“Where should I start?” Rosalynn muttered to herself. “Let’s start with my grandmother’s business accident. She lost all her savings, sold the RV, and still had a lot of money left to repay. Then, she suddenly got a terminal illness”

In just a few words, Hilana’s brow furrowed tightly

“People came every day to collect the debts, and my grandmother’s condition deteriorated rapidly. At that time, I was still a college student, and the money I earned from part-time jobs wasn’t even enough for my grandmother’s daily medication,” Rosalynn paused.

“Just when I was considering dying together with my grandmother, Wayne appeared. His beloved person married into the royal family of a European country after he had an accident and fell into a coma. And I was lucky enough to bear some resemblance to that person he loved.”

Hilana’s face darkened

She thought that Wayne protected Rosalynn so much because he truly liked her, but it turned out. Rosalynn was just a substitute?

“He spent a large sum of money to buy me off and found a good doctor for my grandmother. From that day on, I’ve been by his side, imitating his beloved person in every aspect, even dressing up and styling my hair like her” Rosalynn continued.

“Damn it!” Hilana was furious. “He clearly doesn’t see you as a person!”

“He spent so much money just to buy me and play the role of her,” Rosalynn said.

“No more pretending in the future!” Hilana said sternly. “When we go back this time, you’ll come with me and get as far away from him as possible. Have him find someone else”

Hilana’s anger pleased Rosalynn greatly

Very well

I was just a random girl for now, and you were already so angry. One day, when you found out that I was actually your granddaughter, these anger and resentment would turn into knives that hurt yourself.

“Let’s talk about it later. Rosalynn lowered her eyelids. “Now, I’m the only one left, and it doesn’t matter where I stay.”

“Have you ever thought about finding your father?” Hilana hesitated and asked.

Rosalynn seemed to have heard a great joke “Granny Jared, are you joking? Why would I go find him? To seek revenge?” Hilaria suddenly froze.

A chilling feeling surged up her spine.

Come to think of it... Did Adeline ever mention the past to her granddaughter?

Would she also harbor the same hatred towards her father and grandmother, just like Rosa?

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Rosalynn noticed Hilana’s dazed expression. She knew what was going through her mind.

“Granny Jared” she called out softly

Hilana snapped out of her thoughts, a bit flustered, and accidentally knocked over the soup bowl in front of her.

“Oh my!”

Hilana quickly stood up, and Rosalynn also got up to fetch a hot towel to wipe her hands.

“Why don’t you be more careful? Fortunately, the soup had cooled down a bit, or you could have been burned,” Rosalynn said as she handed Hilana the towel

Hilaria looked at Rosalynn, her eyes slightly teary “Rosa, it would be so wonderful if I had a granddaughter like you.”

Rosalynn smiled, her lowered eyes concealing the coldness deep within.

“You always talk about how outstanding Mrs. Adeline was. She must have raised an wonderful child as well,” Rosalynn replied.

“That’s for sure” Hilana nodded.

“Alright, let’s stop talking about unpleasant things and have our meal. The dishes must have cooled down by now, Rosalynn changed the subject.

Hilana didn’t have much of an appetite during the meal, but Rosalynn enjoyed the food.

The chef at this hotel was truly skilled, and all the dishes suited her taste

After dinner, Hilana returned to her room feeling low-spirited, and Rosalynn went back to her own room.

Having eaten her fill, she could now focus on thinking about Talbot

“The winter of 1985.....

Rosalynn muttered to herself. Had her grandparents completed their mission by then?

One thing she could be certain of was that Talbot was definitely not her grandparents’ child

“The R City

Rosalynn thought carefully. If Talbot was an abandoned baby that her grandparents had found, they wouldn’t have kindly sent money to support him every month.

It could only mean that Talbot was the child of someone her grandparents knew, and If her speculation was correct, that person was most likely no longer alive

If that’s indeed the truth and Talbot was an orphan of her grandparents’ deceased friends, Rosalynn hoped he would stop causing trouble.

Otherwise... even if she wanted to show mercy, Talbot had clearly provoked Wayne today, and Wayne wouldn’t let him off easily

Talbot was unaware of all this. He had worked as a professional troll before and was quite adept at smearing others online.

Late at night, Talbot and a few companions started spreading the news online.

The post read: “Illegitimate daughter Rosalynn occupies Talbot’s property, simultaneously dating eight men, leading a debauched private life! We have pictures as evidence!

Talbot smugly finished reading the message. Originally, he thought he would settle for the house, but since Rosalynn was so uncooperative, he wouldn't hesitate to take harsher measures. Let's see if she has any dignity left in the future!

"Guys, have you all learned the methods I taught you just now?" Talbot asked.

His friends replied, "Talbot, how many times have you asked us? We've learned them a long time ago. Let's get started already!"

"Alright, then let's begin Let's give that woman a lesson!"

"Hey, smart me. I've taken quite a few pictures!" one of his friends said with a lewd grin.

Originally, he had taken those pictures because Rosalynn was pretty, but little did he know they would come in handy.

"Hey, what if we post all this, but she still doesn't give up the house?" someone asked

"Then we'll create fake pictures"

"Creating fake pictures is not as fun. Do you guys know about AI? it can replace a person's face, Talbot said.

A group of men laughed in a perverted manner

However, their laughter soon faded.

"Hey, why did the post disappear?"

"I can't find it here either

"Fuck, this forum has been suspended!"

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The website where Talbot spread rumors this time was a large local forum. Talbot shouted, "Let's switch to another forum and continue!"

Talbot was incredibly foolish and still hadn't realized the seriousness of the situation. He thought it was just his bad luck to encounter a suspended forum. However, when they switched to the next forum, the same thing happened again. "What the hell!"

Talbot grabbed his hair in frustration. Despite the setbacks, he didn't give up and continued to switch forums. They tried three different forums, big and small, but all of them were banned

Just as he was about to try again, something strange appeared on their computers—a ghost-like icon. Talbot was annoyed and wanted to delete the icon, but he soon found that his computer was no longer under his control.

The next second, the screens of Talbot and his friends' computers turned black.

The owner of the internet cafe had already noticed that something was wrong with their group. As soon as he saw the black screens, he rushed over "What did you guys do?"

The internet cafe owner quickly tried to boot up the computers, but there was no response at all.

Talbot and his friends stood up and said, "This has nothing to do with us. It's because your computers are too old"

The internet cafe owner, a short and round person who looked like a melon, was surrounded by them, appearing very vulnerable.

"That's right, your computers are too old!" one of Talbot's friends chimed in. "We haven't even used up the money we paid. Give us a refund?"

The internet cafe owner sneered, "You guys are trying to cheat, huh?" Then he blew a whistle, and several people rushed in from outside. "Bro, what's going on?"

"These few brats have damaged these computers and now want to cheat!"

"There were only a dozen computers in total, and half of them suddenly dead? A man with a scar on his face, looking fierce, came over and examined the computers. He said to the owner, "They have a virus, and can't be used anymore."

Talbot shouted, "How is that possible! We were just browsing the forum!"

"You little brat, there's surveillance here! The owner patted Talbot's face. "Calculate the losses, if you can't pay, I'll give you a good beating and hand you over to the police!"

"Understood!"

Talbot's friends shouted, "Boss, it's not our fault, it's him! He's the one who brought us here!"

Talbot's legs went weak. How much money would it cost to repair so many computers?

“Fuck, you guys are responsible for your own computers!” Talbot roared.

Before the internet cafe staff could take action, a fight broke out among Talbot’s group. The owner called the police, and Talbot and his friends, their scalps bleeding, were dragged away.

The public relations department of Wayne quickly reported the incident to the CEO’s office.

Wayne looked at the vulgar language fabricated by Talbot, his face incredibly gloomy. “Find a few people, wait outside the police station, and take them away as soon as these people come out.”

“Okay, Mr. Silverman.”

After everyone left, Wayne’s gaze fell on a photo.

Noah appeared nervous, bending down to check if Rosalynn was injured

Wayne felt annoyed and deleted the photo immediately.

A moment later, Wayne’s phone rang It was a call from Heatherway.

He answered expressionlessly. “Miss Rosso, it’s late. What can I do for you?”

“Wayne, what exactly do you want?”

“I don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

“Lately, there have been numerous scandals surrounding the Rosso family. Did you have something to do with it?” Heatherway asked through gritted teeth. In reality, it was much more than just scandals

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Talbot’s group was taken away by the police, leaving the internet cafe in chaos. Meanwhile, in another part of the world, a phone call was coming through to Wayne.

Wayne answered the call, his tone cold, “Miss Rosso, you need to provide evidence for your words”

“Wayne, we’re about to get married soon. The Rosso family will be a powerful asset for you in the future. Why do you have to do this?” Heatherway pleaded. The concentrated outbreak of scandals started after Enc kidnapped Rosalynn. If it wasn’t Wayne, then who?

These past few days, Heatherway had been under immense pressure from the Rosso family. It started when she arrived in China

She had told the family that she and Wayne got along very well.

Now, Wayne had put Encs life in danger all because of a secretary, and he had directly targeted the Rosso family.

“All of this is because of Eric,” Wayne sneered. “I suddenly realized that some assistance is unnecessary.”

“Do you really not consider me at all? In the end, what did I do wrong? Heatherway cried, feeling extremely wronged.

If she were in front of Wayne, she would have known just how disdainful his gaze was after hearing her words. “Miss Rosso, are you really not at fault?” Wayne asked each word carefully.

Heatherway was taken aback. “I don’t understand what you mean.”

“What did you say to Eric? What plans did you make? Do you want me to repeat everything to you?” Wayne asked.

Wayne had someone crack Eric’s phone, and the contents were astonishing. Eric had a habit of recording conversations with members of the Rosso family, and among them. Wayne found several recent voice recordings of his conversations with Heatherway.

He never expected that someone who appeared so gentle and kind would turn out to be so wicked behind his back.

“Did Eric say anything to you? You can’t trust him. It’s all lies! He wanted to drag me down, to destroy the alliance between our families!” Heatherway hurriedly defended herself.

“Enough,” Wayne’s tone showed impatience.

“Wayne “Heatherway sobbed on the other end, her sadness growing deeper. I admit, I did something wrong... I hid my feelings for you all this time. I have liked you for many, many years, ever since the first time I saw you at the ball. And I did feel jealous of Rosalynn, but what woman can bear not being jealous of the person she loves?”

“That’s your reason for wanting to harm her?” Wayne asked in a deep voice.

There were many people who liked Wayne, so he felt nothing when faced with this sudden confession.

“No, I didn’t!” Heatherway said, feeling wronged.

Wayne no longer had the mood to continue the conversation, “Miss Rosso, I’ll say it again. If you feel wronged, you can cancel the engagement at any time.” There was silence on the other end of the phone.

After a few seconds...

“So, if I don’t actively cancel the engagement, you will continue?” Heatherway asked.

Wayne remained silent.

“You really don’t fear offending my father?” she asked sternly.

“At this point, talking about these things is meaningless,” he replied coldly.

In the past, Wayne might have been wary

But he had obtained a lot of incredible things from Eric’s phone.

He no longer needed that caution.

“Miss Rosso, make your decision, Wayne said before hanging up the phone.

“Talbot!” Heatherway shouted loudly, holding the phone in her hand, feeling panicked

Jones stood beside her, feeling both distressed and angry

Heatherway was the one she had raised, and when had she ever suffered such grievances? At this moment, the phone on the other side of the ocean rang again.

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Heatherway didn’t want to pick up the call at all. But... she ended up answering it anyway. The caller was her uncle. “Heatherway, what the hell is going on? Why am I also implicated now?” her uncle bellowed with uncontrollable rage.

Before Heatherway could get a word in, he began to lambast her, “Your fiancé sure is something. He managed to get hold of my private conversations! Do you know how much it cost me to prevent those from spreading?”

“Uncle, it probably wasn’t Wayne.”

“Enough with your excuses” he barked angrily.

Heatherway pursed her lips, her hand forming a tight fist

“Do you have any idea how much business we’ve lost these past few days because of those scandals? The stock prices have plummeted he raged, growing even more livid as he spoke of their losses

He had contemplated retaliating against Wayne in the same way. However, the only scandal they could find about the Silverman family and Wayne involved his secretary Rosalynn, and they dare not use that.

Not only was Heatherway their family’s lady and Wayne’s fiancée, but after the incident with Eric, everyone knew that Rosalynn was a treasure in Wayne’s heart that he would not tolerate anyone hurting her

Moreover, the business collaboration between the Rosso family and the Silverman Group had officially begun. A hefty amount of money had been transferred to the escrow account, and while Wayne was plotting behind the scenes, he was still actively pushing the project collaboration on the surface.

According to the terms of their agreement, if either side caused the collaboration to cease for any reason, the defaulter would bear all losses incurred by the other party

As Heatherway listened to her uncle ranting on the other end of the line, the words Wayne had said to her earlier nagged at her mind, causing her to feel incredibly frustrated.

After hanging up, she couldn’t stop thinking about how to win back Wayne’s heart for their union. No matter what, even if he didn’t love her or kept mistresses, she still wanted to marry him.....

Just then, a new email notification popped up on Heatherway’s phone. She opened it absentmindedly. There were six audio files attached to the email.

Furrowing her brows slightly, she opened one of the files, only to be utterly dumbfounded by its content, “Eric, when will you make a move on Rosalynn? Wayne has moved in with her

Being totally shocked, Heatherway quickly shut off the recording

“Heatherway...” Jones looked at her anxiously.

“Eric recorded it! Wayne sent it to me! He sent it to me!” Heatherway gripped Jones’s arm in a panic, “Jones, what do I do! Wayne will never forgive me! He won’t forgive me

“My lady, it’s come to this, you must choose between Wayne and your family!” Jones said in a grave tone.

Heatherway looked at Jones, and then she collapsed onto the floor, laughing bleakly, “Choose? What choices do I have? Wayne doesn’t want me anymore...” Wayne didn’t want to marry her anymore.

She couldn’t risk being ostracized by her family too. If that happened, she’d have nothing left!

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Early the next morning, an explosive piece of news dominated the trending list on social media.

#The Silverman Group and the Rosso family peacefully break off engagement#

The reason for the termination was stated as incompatibility of personalities. Adhering to a principle of responsibility towards both parties, they chose to dissolve the engagement and continue as friends. Furthermore, the joint projects between the Silverman Group and the Rosso family were not affected by this dissolution of the engagement.

Upon seeing the news, Paige immediately dialed Rosalynn. Still groggy from sleep, Rosalynn picked up the phone.

Paige was excitedly jabbering on the other end, “Babe! Are you still sleeping? Get up! Wayne and that Heatherway chick have broken off their engagement!”

Rosalynn paused and then opened her eyes, “What did you say?”

“I said, Wayne really called off his engagement! Paige said, brimming with excitement.

Rosalynn sat up, put the phone on speaker, and logged into Twitter. Sure enough, the trending list was filled with the relevant news. Wayne had actually kept his promise

“Well, I be. Rosalynn muttered.

“How can you react so calmly like that? Aren’t you happy?” Paige asked.

In a sense, Paige had already been won over by Wayne

“Of course, I’m happy” Rosalynn lay back down, “I’m just extremely tired.”

“That’s just how it is with you pregnant women, always so sleepy!” Paige paused, “So, babe, are you still keeping the pregnancy from Wayne?”

Til tell him about it when I get back to H City Rosalynn lay back down.

“You better not just casually blurt it out!” Paige suddenly became serious, “You need to make it a ceremony, something he’ll never forget in his lifetime!

Rosalynn laughed, “So, what do you suggest would make it ceremonious?”

“Just wait, I’ll send you some videos of how the pros do these things!”

Before Rosalynn could say anything, Paige hung up. Lying in bed, Rosalynn stared at the hotel ceiling

“He really called off the engagement. She muttered to herself, “and it was for me

She pulled up the blanket over her head. For a moment, she couldn’t figure out if it was a dream or if Wayne had gone crazy.

A moment later, Rosalynn’s hand gently rested on her belly, stroking it gently as she said, “Baby, your dad seems to be... becoming a little softer.”

Paige sent her over a dozen videos all at once. Rosalynn diligently watched them all.

Every one of them was touching. There were several men, who upon finding out they were going to be dads, held their wives and shed tears with joy.

She pondered for a long time about how Wayne would react upon finding out, but she failed to imagine his reaction in the end.

Just as she was about to call Paige after watching all the videos, Wayne’s call came in. An immediate smile graced Rosalynn’s face.

She picked up. “Morning-”

“Morning, what? I’ve already finished a round of meetings at the office Wayne’s tone carried a hint of grievance.

"I saw the news about the engagement, Rosalynn said slowly

"So, you saw it, and then what? I'm still the one who calls you first!"

So, he was annoyed about that?

"I was busy with something else, planning to call you after I was done... Rosalynn muttered.

"What's more important than this?" Wayne asked.

Rosalynn chuckled, "You'll know when I get back to H City"

Wayne huffed, but then his tone softened, "Are you happy, Rosa?"

"Yes, of course Rosalynn answered sincerely

"That's good." Wayne responded with a smile, "Because of the broken engagement, I have a lot on my plate here. Good girl, can you stay with Mrs. Jared for a few more days? And I'll come to pick you up when I'm finished."

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"Sure thing," Rosalynn responded instantly

She wasn't a child anymore, so it's unnecessary for him to pick her up at all. Besides, she was done with Hilaria. She planned on surprising Wayne by going back alone!

"You agreed so quickly, don't you miss me at all?" Wayne's tone was quite displeased.

Rosalynn just smiled, but offered no response to Wayne. Soon, he had to head into another meeting. The call ended.

Rosalynn thought to herself that although the Rosso family was the one who proposed to break off the engagement, it must have caused quite a bit of trouble for the Bane Corporation and the Silverman family, right? She should return and support Wayne. After all, she still held the title of Mr. Silverman's secretary Thinking along these lines, she promptly opened her suitcase and quickly packed her things. Then, Rosalynn planned to go across the hall and tell Hilaria she was leaving. But as she was about to step out, she discovered that Hilaria, having taken a call early in the morning, had left with Calvin

Rosalynn figured there was no rush. She decided to head out and buy some gifts for her colleagues.

On a foggy winter morning, Hilaria's car was parked outside Hillside Memorial Park, Hunched over in the car, her eyes were red and swollen.

"We're done here!" A young man came running back with Calvin.

Hilana lifted her head in a daze, "Really Is Adeline really here?"

"We're not sure if it's the person you're looking for, but there is an 'Addy' here," the young man responded.

He had spent months traversing all the cemeteries in the L City and its surroundings. All potential matches were ruled out, leaving only Hillside Memorial Park. The caretaker refused to confirm whether there was someone named Addy.

So, he snuck into the cemetery and checked every gravestone, eventually finding "Addy

Calvin helped Hilana out of the car. As they approached the cemetery gates, she suddenly said to Calvin, "Maybe we should not come here, She wouldn't want to see me."

Calvin scratched his head, "If you want to see her, just do it."

Hilana was silent for a long while

"What are you all doing?" The caretaker noticed the group, finding their behavior suspicious.

"Hello..." the young man started.

"It's you, I told you there's no Addy here! The caretaker recognized the young man instantly.

At that moment, Hilaria seemed to make up her mind. She took the bouquet of flowers from Calvin and handed them to the manager, "Sir, I'm Addy's relative. These flowers are for her, would you please deliver them for me."

Caught off guard, the caretaker took the flowers. "Relative, huh. Then it hit him, "A relative? There are still living relatives in your family?"

From Hilaria's attire, the caretaker could tell she was doing well. He unconsciously recalled the image of a young Rosalynn, crying for her mother while resting on her grandfather's shoulder.

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"You all are heartless! Do you know how pitiful Lynn was when she had to bury her loved ones one by one? She was that young when her mother was laid to rest! Where were you all then? When her grandmother passed away, do you know what she told me? She said she had no relatives left in this world" Where were you

then?"

With these words, the caretaker shoved the flowers back

"Showing no care when they were alive, but now you pretend to care about them, bah! Give these flowers to whomever you wish!"

With that, he left abruptly

The young man turned to Hilana. "Should we still go in?"

"What did he just say my granddaughter's name was?" Hilaria asked, coming back to her senses.

"I think he said Lynn?" the young man replied

For some reason, Hilana instinctively thought of Rosalynn.

"Did he also say that Lynn had no relatives left?" Hilaria asked again.

I believe that's what he meant The young man nodded.

Hilana suddenly felt a wave of dizziness.

Calvin steadied her

"I'm okay." Hilana gathered herself, "Let's go in, I need to see."

Led by the young man, Hilana stood in front of Adeline's grave after more than two decades.

Adeline's smiling face seemed to remain unchanged on the tombstone.

Hilaria's hand trembled as she lightly touched the gravestone.

"My child, I'm here to see you. I've found out about what happened back then. It was Yvonne who harmed you. It was me who wronged you!" Hilaria's voice choked with emotion

Then, her gaze fell on the bottom right corner.

"Rosallynn Hilana was shocked "Rosallynn it's actually Rosallynn

"My lady, this tombstone was also erected by Rosallynn!" The young man reminded Hilana looked over.

In her mind, all she could think about were the words Rosallynn had said at the dinner table yesterday:

Her granddaughter should have been cherished!!

But because of her own foolishness, she made her live in hell on earth!!

In a daze, Hilaria walked towards the exit of the cemetery.

Just as she was about to get into the car, she suddenly vomited blood.

"Oh my God!!" Calvin cried out in alarm, quickly lifted her up, and rushed to the nearest hospital

Rosallynn had just finished shopping and had sent off the parcel via express delivery

Just as she was preparing to leave, the caretaker called her.

"Lynn, do you know not all of your father's family is dead?" He started provocatively, "There's something I forgot to tell you. Some time ago, a young man who didn't look like a good person came asking about your mother. Today he brought an old lady to pay respects to your mother! I asked, and she said she's a relative of your mother!"

Rosallynn's face instantly turned cold

Did Hilaria not understand her words? She even bothered her mother!

The caretaker continued, "I was so mad then. If they're not all dead, why hasn't anyone contacted you? So I scolded her!"

“Uncle, thank you,” Rosalynn said softly

“You grew up under my watch, Lynn. I know how tough it’s been... which is why I’m even angrier”

Rosalynn smiled, “Next time I come over, I’ll bring you some good wine!”

“No, no, no need for all that! As long as you’re doing well”

After a few more words, Rosalynn hung up the phone

Hilaria would surely see the tombstone was erected by her, right?

Just as she was thinking, an unknown number called in.

Rosalynn hesitated for a moment, then answered the call.

“Ms Tesdal, this is Gabriel. The old lady has been hospitalized after vomiting blood. Please come quickly!”

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

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Chapter 210

Gabriel was the one who had previously kicked Talbot out.

“Vomiting blood?” Rosalynn furrowed her brows slightly.

“Yes, I’ll send you the address, hurry up, please!”

When Rosalynn arrived at the hospital leisurely, Hilana was still unconscious, her face as pale as snow. It seemed she had received a great shock in the cemetery.

“The doctor said, the old lady was scared out of her wits.” Gabriel told Rosalynn about Hilana’s condition.

Rosalynn sat down beside Hilana.

With the things she said last night, how could she not have been terrified?

“Why don’t all of you take a break? I can take care of her here” Rosalynn spoke softly to everyone.

Everyone left, except for Calvin

Calvin's eyes were red, as if he had been crying.

Rosalynn vaguely knew that Calvin had been raised by Hilaria since he was a child.

He was highly skilled in fighting skills, not so smart, and somewhat reclusive

He only trusted Hilaria.

Hilana used to be in good health. This sudden bout of coughing up blood must have scared Calvin.

Rosalynn didn't pay him any attention.

She carefully tended to Hilaria.

After about half an hour, Hilaria woke up.

In a daze, she saw Rosalynn and anxiously reached out to her

Rosalynn saw this and reached out her hand, which Hilaria immediately gripped tightly

"Mrs Jared, is there anywhere you feel unwell?" Rosalynn asked with concern.

Hilana looked at her, itching to blurt out that Rosalynn was her granddaughter

But...

Hilaria then remembered Rosalynn's hateful words from yesterday

"I'm fine." Hilaria replied softly, her gaze still fixated on Rosalynn.

This child didn't resemble her father or mother but instead looked like her maternal grandmother.

Upon closer inspection, there were traces of Adeline in her features.

How had she not noticed before?

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Rosalynn asked knowingly.

Hilaria shook her head, a bitterness filled her heart.

At this moment, Calvin came over and squatted beside her

Hilaria patted his head, "I'm not going to die. Don't cry, you're a big boy!"

"I'm going to get you some food!" Calvin left the ward awkwardly

In the ward, only Rosalynn and Hilaria were left.

Hilana looked back at her

After weighing her options, she made a decision.

Revealing their familial relationship wasn't a rush, the first step was to get her granddaughter to her side.

Given enough time, and when their feelings deepen... it wouldn't be too late to say it then.

"Rosa." Hilaria held Rosalynn's hand, "You're so capable, don't be Wayne's stand in lover anymore. Come with me, I can guarantee you a position of at least vice-presidenti

Before Rosalynn could respond, Hilana upped the stakes

"You may not know this, but my children are all useless. I can't entrust the family business I've accumulated over my lifetime to them. That's why I've been searching for a successor these past few years, and I had my eye on you!"

"I'd rather not." Rosalynn lowered her head.

Then, nonchalantly, she dropped another bombshell. I'm pregnant

"Pregnani?" Hilana nearly sat up

"Yes" Rosalynn looked up at Hilana, "I grew up without a father, so I don't want my child to go through the same."

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