The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

Chapter 4

Rosalynn looked up at Ashley.

She really does look like Olivia. Much more than Rosalynn.-

"Alright, President Silverman," Rosalynn nodded.

"Lynn, thank you so much! I'll definitely work hard and learn quickly!" Ashley said in a coquettish tone.

"No problem."

Rosalynn's attitude was always polite and respectful.

Wayne couldn't see any resentment or jealousy from her.

Indifferent, not jealous... that thought suddenly popped up in Wayne's head, followed by

irritation.

"Coffee."

Wayne gave a brief command and entered his office with a gloomy expression.

A moment later, in the pantry.

"Ms. Walley, the president is quite particular about the taste of his coffee, so..."

"Lynn, you'd better stay away from Wayne. Every time he sees you, his mood goes bad. He's my man now, and I feel bad when he's unhappy~"

Without waiting for Rosalynn to finish her sentence, Ashley crossed her arms and stare d at her with a haughty expression, as if asserting her position as the official girlfriend.

Rosalynn remained calm and focused on her task of grinding coffee beans. She responded with composure, "Ms. Walley, if you wish for me to leave promptly, I suggest you speak less and learn more efficiently."

Ashley had intended to provoke Rosalynn.

She wanted Rosalynn to get mad and lash out at her, so Wayne would dislike Rosalynn even more, sympathize with her, and kick Rosalynn out! But surprisingly, Rosalynn see med unfazed.

Ashley clenched her teeth in anger.

In fact, she had been sent to Wayne's side several months ago.

Rosalynn was well aware that she stood in her way, uncertain of what kind of enchantment she had cast upon Wayne. Despite their

striking resemblance, Wayne continued to favor Rosalynn while disregarding her existe nce. Not once had he reached out to touch her hand, and beyond the occasional glance s at her face, he seldom

displayed any kindness towards her.

Filled with resentment, Ashley glared at Rosalynn with

ixture of anger and envy.

"What are you so proud of? You're just someone Wayne got tired of and abandoned!" A shley sneered with disdain.

Rosalynn looked at Ashley, as if she could see through everything: "This is our first time meeting, isn't it? Ms. Walley, why do you hate me so much?"

Ashley paused, reflexively retorting, "I don't!"

"Is it because you haven't made it to Wayne's bed yet?" Rosalynn teased.

"You're talking nonsense!" Ashley shouted back, her sore spot hit.

"On the secretary's desk, there are two notebooks, one is Wayne's secretary handbook, the other is Wayne's lover handbook, containing all Wayne's preferences."

"What do you mean?" Ashley asked suspiciously.

She didn't believe Rosalynn would be genuinely kind.

"Handing over work, what else could it mean? Rosalynn smiled, "Ms. Walley, I don't car e about Wayne as much as you think, it's just a job. I've always been professional when dealing with work, and everything that should be handed over to you will not be left out. However, how much you learn

and whether you can please Wayne depends on your own

abilities."

Ashley frowned, suspiciously eyeing Rosalynn, as if asking: Are you really that kind-hearted?

After a moment of contemplation, Ashley finally spoke up, her tone laced with a warning. "You better honor your commitments, or there will be repercussions!"

Rosalynn completed her coffee, pushing the cup toward Ashley as she spoke with a gen tle demeanor. "Ms. Walley, you've voiced your thoughts extensively, and I merely wish to caution you as well. Today may be forgiven, but going forward, I advise you to focus on your own dealings with Wayne and keep your distance from me. Do not provoke me, or you will face the consequences."

Ashley felt a sudden chill down her spine under Rosalynn's gaze.

What's with Rosalynn? Wasn't she supposedly timid and easy to bully? But she didn't look like someone easy to bully at all!

At that moment, a knock came from outside.

"Secretary Tesdal, the head of one of the sales departments is here, looking for you!"

"Coming." Rosalynn

tapped her fingers on the table, "What are you waiting for? Go and give President Silver man his coffee."

13-12 mi

Then, Rosalynn left the pantry.

"Secretary Tesdal!"

As Rosalynn walked out, the head of the sales department rushed over.

"How could you make such a

big mistake? Are you planning to resign?! If we didn't schedule a meeting with the client earlier to present the proposal, by the time the incident. happened, you would have alre ady left! I suspect you took money from competitors and deliberately tampered with our contract, causing us to lose the opportunity for cooperation!"

The sales director, Douglas Parker, was a hot–tempered and straightforward person. Hel had worked with Rosalynn not long ago.

"Mr. Parker, can you calm down? What happened?" Rosalynn asked in a deep voice.

"It's about the The Prodigy Inc., the data on the contract was provided by you, right?" Douglas asked angrily.

"Yes," Rosalynn nodded, "I carefully checked all the data and confirmed there were no issues before handing it over to the sales department."

"Bullshit!" Douglas shouted.

This order was crucial for

his team. Now that it had fallen through, not only would they miss the huge bonus, but al so the priority of company resources for the next quarter!

"Take a look for yourself at what a colossal mistake you've made! This is a billion—dollar order; do you have any idea how much effort our entire team has put into this?" D ouglas exclaimed, angrily throwing a stack of documents onto the table in front of Rosal ynn.

Rosalynn picked up the documents and carefully examined them. She noticed that the e rrors had already been circled in red. In total, there were six mistakes, all of which were quite challenging to detect. Two of them involved misplaced decimals.

"The data wasn't like this when it left my hands. Rosalynn said with certainty.

"So you're saying, our sales department screwed it up big time, ignoring the huge comm issions just to set up your Secretary Tesdal like this?" Douglas said, slamming his hand down on the table.

"What's all the fuss about?" At that moment, Wayne came out of the office.

"President Silverman!" Douglas quickly went over, beating his chest and stomping his fe et as he explained the situation again,

Standing next to Wayne, Ashley looked surprised. She glanced at Rosalynn: "Mr. Parke r, something seems to have happened at Lynn's home recently. She might have been di stracted. Please calm down, there will always be another deal. Getting too worked up is not worth it!"

13:12

Rosalynn looked coldly at Ashley, who seemed to not have taken her previous warning seriously.

"Secretary Walley, are you accusing someone?" Rosalynn asked sharply.

"Lynn, you misunderstood. I was just trying to help you... Wayne, I was only trying to stand up for Lynn. She misunderstood me!"

Wayne cast Rosalynn a significant glance, implying a deeper understanding.

"So, after masquerading as a gentie lamb for five years, the true nature of the wolf is fin ally exposed, claws and fangs revealed?"

This was the genuine face of Rosalynn, unmasked and laid bare.

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