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"No more from now on," he promised. "I can transfer the Silverman Group, Bane Corpor ation, and everything I own to your name!"

Rosalynn was taken aback. These things were very precious to Wayne.

"Alright," Rosalynn lowered her eyelids, trying to break free from his grip on her arm. "I really have to go back now."

"Wait a second." As soon as Wayne spoke, he lowered his head and kissed Rosalynn.

It was eerily quiet around them. After a long kiss, Wayne held Rosalynn contentedly.

"Are you trying to choke me to death?" Rosalynn patted his arm.

Wayne kissed her cheek again: "You've forgiven me, right?"

Rosalynn was silent for a moment.

"Wayne, I'm only going to ask you this once. If you dare lie to me, I'll never forgive you f or the rest of *my* life."

"Ask away." Wayne immediately became serious. "I'll never lie to you!"

He didn't use to lie to her either. It was just that time when Olivia came back...

"Did

you really not get back together with Olivia? You two didn't sleep together?" Rosalynn a sked earnestly. "Please think carefully before answering me."

"We didn't get back together, didn't sleep together, and we never had any intimate inter actions." Wayne answered very firmly. "If I am lying, I will definitely face the consequences!"

"Don't talk nonsense," Rosalynn covered Wayne's mouth. "We are in the church!"

Wayne pried her hand away and held it tightly in his palm: "Let God bear witness, Rosa, I only love. you and only want you. No one else will do."

Rosalynn's ears felt hot.

"Wayne, five years isn't a long time, nor is it short. I've changed a lot, I'm not the same p erson that you remember. Please get to know me first and make sure if you only just want the Rosalynn from five years ago."

Wayne was, of course, very certain. The person he loved was right in front of him. No m atter how much time passed, it wouldn't change.

"I also need to know if you can become the father of my child."

Now, she had to consider not only whether Wayne could be a qualified lover but also whether he could be a father to Cory and Ivy.

"Alright!" Wayne agreed decisively. "I'll go get the kids tomorrow!"

"What's the rush? You've already caught me, where else can I run off to?" Rosalynn said helplessly.

But Wayne just laughed, hugged Rosalynn, and kissed her again.

"Come on!"

Rosalynn was kissed a few times and then pushed Wayne's face away, thinking about the time.

"I've waited for so long." Wayne looked at her, his eyes filled with grievance. "Five years, more than two thousand days and nights..."

Just thinking about this made Wayne's heart ache.

"You don't know how much pain it caused me, feeling your presence in the apartment sl owly fade away every day."

Rosalynn remained silent. If time could flow backward, she would still make the same c hoice.

At that time, she and Wayne had reached a dead end. She didn't want to be his caged b ird, let alone let her child be born and grow up in that environment.

"I didn't water the plants," Rosalynn changed the topic after a while. "I'll go tomorrow."

Wayne hugged her tightly.

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It was as if he wanted to crush Rosalynn and melt her into his body.

Rosalynn hesitated for a moment.

Still, she raised her hand and gently rubbed his head, "Wayne, don't be so clingy, I don't like clingy

men."

"I'm not clingy," Wayne replied.

Rosalynn looked at him now, felt kind of speechless and almost bursted into laughing.

He hugged her for a while and then walked Rosalynn to the parking lot.

However, as soon as they arrived at the car, something unexpected happened.

"Wayne!" Maddie popped out of nowhere.

Everyone was caught off-

guard due to the suddenness. However, Wayne instinctively used his body to shield Ro salynn.

But Maddie still saw her clearly.

She stood in shock, "You... Where did you find her? You've had your eye on those jewe Is for a long time, haven't you? Or maybe that old hag never left the jewelry to the dead Rosalynn in the first. place. Did you buy off the lawyer to rig everything?"

"You go back first," With a firm grip on Rosalynn's hand, Wayne gestured for her to get in the car.

"Don't you dare leave!" Maddie went crazy and tried to grab Rosalynn's hand.

Wayne didn't hesitate to push her away, "Don't touch her!"

Maddie stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

"Monster!" Maddie pointed at Wayne and chewed him out, "You robbed me of my child! You knew. the truth when you were a teenager but you never told me! You enjoyed my motherly love like a thief! And then you snatched away my company, sent me to the me ntal hospital for some woman! Tormenting me! Abusing me! And now, you still want to h ave those jewels all to yourself!"

Wayne didn't want Rosalynn to hear all this, so he protected her and moved her toward s the driver's

seat.

His face appeared calm, but unbeknownst to him, he was holding Rosalynn's hand very tight, as if he was grasping a lifesaver.

Just then, Maddie picked up a rock from somewhere and yelled while hurling it at Wayn e.

Rosalynn, being alert, pulled Wayne aside just in time to avoid the rock. If not, it would have hit. Wayne's head.

His car accident injuries hadn't healed yet, and being hit by the rock would have definitel y caused a bloody wound.

"Maddie!" Rosalynn snapped, moving forward.

Maddie looked at

her face, seemingly afraid, stepping back two steps before letting out a creepy

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chuckle, "You look so much like her. Wayne must have spent a lot of money on your pla stic surgery, huh? Girl, it's not worth it. He's a monster! He's never been sincere! He tre ated Rosalynn poorly in the past, and when her family died, he was cozying up with oth er women outside! Now Rosalynn is dead, he's just changed you to look like her. Do yo

u think he really loves you? No! Wayne toves no one but himself! He would sacrifice any thing, discard anything for his own benefit!"

"Really?" Rosalynn sneered, "Well, Maddie, you just yelled about motherly love. What kind of motherly love do you have then?"

Maddie was stunned, "I risked my life to give birth to him!"

"Was that his choice? If anyone is to blame, you should go to Old Mrs. Silverman!" Rosalynn asked, "Besides, when he was growing up, it was Old Mrs. S ilverman who taught him. Where were you? No upbringing, no companionship, what is t he motherly love you're talking about?"

"I..." Maddie swallowed hard.

Before she could come up with an answer, Rosalynn continued, "Moreover, regarding the Silverman Group shares, how many did you and your husband own? How many belonged to Wayne's father? Did he ever touch the shares in your hands? He only took back the shares that belonged to his father. Isn't that merciful enough?"

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"Wayne talked a lot with you, huh?" Maddie looked at Wayne, "You're not going crazy, thinking she's Rosalynn, are you?"

Wayne silently looked at her.

"Maddie, he didn't choose to become your son willingly. Over the years, you and Natalie drove him to be this self-centered, cold-

blooded person that he is today. But even like this, wasn't he good enough to you befor e? Your so—

called relatives, trying to get their hands on the Silverman family's money, causing mass ive debts, wasn't it Wayne who took care of it for you? When found out

you that he was out of control, you teamed up with the top of the Silverman family, tryin

to kick him out. At that time, did you ever think about motherly love? To what extent doe s one need to be bullied before they can fight back?" Rosalynn explained it all so logicall y.

During

these years, Maddie had truly been up to no good. Especially after Natalie's incapacitat ed, she wanted to dominate the Silverman family, be the second Natalie, and her ambiti on couldn't be hidden any longer.

To achieve this, the first person she wanted to bring down was Wayne.

"Who... who are you?" Maddie realized something was off.

Rosalynn stared at her coldly. "Don't worry, sooner or later you'll find out who I am."

"Alright, enough with the anger, get in the car, let's go home." Wayne was less tense no w, and his grip on Rosalynn returned to normal strength.

His Rosa had never changed, always firmly choosing to stand by his side.

"This woman doesn't even care about the mother—son bond, you don't need to hold back. Deal with her as you see fit!" Rosalynn said in a deep voice.

Wayne smiled and nodded, "Alright, I'll listen to my wife."

Rosalynn: "..."

He sure knew how to take advantage of the situation.

Rosalynn ignored Maddie and got in the car.

After a while, Rosalynn drove away.

Wayne's face was full of smiles.

"Who is she?" Maddie shouted.

"Mom." Wayne looked at Maddie, still not changing his tone, "You just said that when I found out about my background,, I didn't tell you because I wanted to steal your so-called motherly love. You were wrong."

Maddie stared at him with a sneer.

"I didn't say anything because I knew that after giving birth, you were too eager to go ba ck to work. and didn't take good care of yourself, so you couldn't have another child. If y ou knew I wasn't your child, it would be a huge blow. Grandma and I agreed that we wo uld never let you know the secret. Even though you later tried to hold me back over and over, in order to get the Silverman Group, I

never wavered in keeping my promise. I always determined to take care of you as your biological child. I once genuinely considered you my mother," Wayne said coldly.

Maddie's hand trembled a little.

"I'll still give you the financial support every month," Wayne said to Maddie in the dimly li t parking lot. When he was young, he had beautiful memories of his mother taking care of him.

Whether he was sick or injured, his mother would always anxiously put down what she was doing and take care of him.

But later...

After she returned to work for the Silverman family, she *no* longer had time to care for him, and he was later taken to his grandmother's side.

As Maddie's conflict

with Natalie gradually worsened, even though he was the child she longed for, Maddie a nd Wayne gradually became distant, just because he grew up with her enemy.

Fearful that her son had long become part of Natalie's faction, Maddie was always guar ded against him.

These accumulated misunderstandings led to the breakdown of their mother—son relationship.

"From now on, we are no longer mother and son," Wayne said coldly.

With that, he went straight back into the church.

Maddie stood there. When she came to her senses, she fell to her knees, covered her f ace, and wept in pain.

Despite all her efforts, she ended up with nothing!

She couldn't get over it!

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What could she do with the two million Wayne gave her every month?!

The cold wind blew again, and Maddie sobered up a lot.

She looked at the tire marks on the ground, thinking of the woman's face just now.

Although she didn't know who that woman was, the way she defended Wayne must me an she liked

him.

In this world, there was no woman who would accept her loved one having someone else in their heart.

As long as there was jealousy, it can be used!

Maddie stood up, looking in the direction Wayne left.

Pretending to care, he is such a pretentious monster! This isn'tover! I'll make sure you'll never get what you love and feel endless pain!

When Rosalynn drove home, she put down the window halfway.

With the cold wind blowing, she became a lot more clear-headed.

Five years was enough time to etch everything into one's bones and flesh. Her protective desire for Wayne was unchanging.

After all this time, Maddie still ripped into Wayne like a lunatic when she met him which r eally showed her craziness. So when their secret was just exposed, it must have been e ven worse.

Back then... he was bedridden because of her "death"...

As she thought about it, Rosalynn felt a little suffocated.

When she arrived home, Paige was already back, humming a tune in the kitchen while putting fresh, food in the fridge.

"What are you up to?" Rosalynn leaned on the bar.

Paige was startled, "Babe, I didn't hear you. Do you walk without making any sounds?"

"No, but Mrs. Scott was too absorbed in her newlywed happiness and didn't hear me."

Mrs. Scott blushed, pretending to wiggle her body, "last time I messed up breakfast, I need to redeem myself for tomorrow morning~"

Rosalynn gave her a thumbs up, "But why don't you move to the lake and live with him? Isn't running. back and forth just to make breakfast tiring?"

Rosalynn was worried about Paige, but she couldn't say it outright.

"You don't understand. Even though we're married now, we still need a period of time to get to know. each other~"

Rosalynn thought about it. She and Wayne had never had a proper date up until now.

Chapt

From

the moment Wayne bought her till her "death", only after she resigned did she have a bri ef and somewhat romantic time with Wayne.

"Well, I wish you a sweet romance." Rosalynn yawned, "I have an early presentation to morrow, I'd better get some sleep."

"Is your opponent Olivia?" Paige quickly asked, "Go to bed! You must put on the most p erfect makeup tomorrow!"

"All I need is a perfect plan."

Rosalynn waved her hand and went upstairs.

Paige also went to her room, set three alarms before she went to sleep to make sure she'd wake up. Before going to sleep, she received a message from Baillie on WhatsApp.

She quickly tapped it open and laughed falling into the bed.

"Goodnight, Mrs. Scott. (From a slightly disappointed Mr. Scott who got no kisses tonigh t.)"

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Because of the promotional event, Rosalynn got up early the next day, put on makeup a nd changed. her clothes, then went downstairs.

Paige was already busy in the kitchen.

"Mrs. Scott, you're up so early?" Rosalynn hurriedly greeted and headed towards the el evator.

"Wait a minute!" Paige quickly came over and handed her a bag: "Toast and black coffe e, plus a glass of berry juice."

Rosalynn took it and blew a kiss: "Thank you."

"Don't forget to eat it!" Paige reminded Rosalynn as she stepped into the elevator. "Goo d luck!"

"No worries!"

As the elevator doors closed, Paige happily hummed a tune and went back to the kitchen to work.

She wasn't very good at cooking. She used to think about learning to cook for Logan.

But their tastes were different, and he was very picky. Even when they occasionally stay ed home together, it was Logan who cooked.

So learning how to cook had been put on hold like this.

Now she could only make breakfast well, thanks to her friends lvy and Cory.

When the two kids started eating like adults, Paige was overloaded with maternal love.

For several months, she wasn't busy with work, so she stayed home, making breakfast and baby food for Ivy and Cory herself.

When Baillie arrived, he was wearing sportswear and looked very fresh, which instantly brightened

her mood.

"So much food?" he said, astonished as he walked into the dining room.

"I didn't know what you like, so I made a little bit of everything I'm good at," Paige said w ith a grin. "You can just eat and tell me which one you like, and then when I have time, I' Il make it again."

Due to a sudden project, Paige's work schedule was suddenly freed up for a few days. Then, she had to move on to a new project where she'd be very busy and wouldn't have time to make breakfast for Baillie anymore.

"It all looks delicious." Baillie started the day with his constant stream of compliments for Paige.

Paige tried to hide her pride. "Not to brag, but every time I make this for my godson and goddaughter, they happily eat everything! But really, these are the only dishes I know h ow to make."

She told him about her

experiences when she was overflowing with motherly love, making baby food for Ivy an d Cory.

Baillie laughed, "So it's like baby food? Does that mean I'm like a baby that Mrs. Scott ta kes care of?" Paige's cheeks turned red instantly.

"A 20-something-year-old baby?" she mumbled. "Just eat!"

Baillie nodded and obediently ate breakfast. He was a good boy, slowly savoring his me al and chewing carefully, looking very well-behaved.

"Do you want me to drive you tomorrow?" Baillie asked.

Paige shook her head: "We're both busy. It's not that big of a deal."

Baillie looked at her, wishing she'd let him do something to help. But... he knew that pus hing too hard would put pressure on her.

So, Baillie nodded: "Okay."

After breakfast.

Baillie went to the office, and Paige went to the hospital to accompany her grandmother.

Granny Owens's condition had improved a lot lately and she no longer urged Paige to give up

pursuing the Sharp family.

Paige attributed all this to the better hospital and doctors who were taking care of her. G ranny's mood was better, and she became more cheerful.

Around the same time, Rosalynn and her team arrived at FreshBite.

Although the competitors were only Jered Ventures and Bane Corporation, there were a ctually four teams in total. However, since the other two didn't have the same strength a s Jered and Bane Corporation, they usually didn't get much attention in discussions.

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Besides the competing team, all shareholders of FreshBite showed up.

Moreover, the district mayor and the business department of the area where FreshBite was located

also sent people over.

After all, FreshBite was a local company.

Everyone cared about it and didn't want it to lose another local company this time.

"Ms. Jared!"

Mr. Brandon saw Rosalynn and immediately approached her happily.

"Mr. Brandon." Rosalynn smiled and nodded.

Just as they were about to chat, a sweet voice chimed in, "Gabriella Jared, you look so gorgeous today."

Rosalynn looked towards the sound's source: "Ms. Whaley."

Olivia wore a white suit and skirt today, with her long hair in a meticulous high ponytail. She looked charming and capable.

"I've seen the cases you've done before, and I'm also looking forward to your proposal this time." Olivia's smile was gentle.

Rosalynn's smile was faint: "I hope Ms. Whaley won't be disappointed."

Olivia's face stiffened slightly.

Some of the people around Mr. Brandon frowned or tried to hide their laughter.

In their country, when facing such flattery, they usually respond with the same flattering words.

Ms. Jared was quite honest and direct... She didn't leave any room for Ms. Whaley to st ep back.

"Mr. Brandon, we've got some things to prepare and I will head over now," Rosalynn said.

"Go ahead, thanks, everyone."

Rosalynn left with her team in large strides.

Mr. Brandon's assistant sighed, "This is the next heir to the Jared Group... Even her smi les are so overwhelming."

Olivia's smile was forced, and she bit her lips gently.

"These foreign teams are indeed different from our domestic ones," Olivia said with a gentle smile. "They don't seem to understand the modesty of us, the H Country people. Being too proud isn't a good thing."

"Yeah, yeah." someone echoed.

"What are they trying to show off? I'm curious to see what kind of proposal they can come up with!"

Olivia started the conversation and didn't continue. She let this antiforeign sentiment spread among the conservative old shareholders.

As it approached nine o'clock, the presentation was about to begin. Everyone had taken their seats.

At this moment, someone rushed in from outside and whispered something in Mr. Brand on's ear.

Mr. Brandon was stunned and quickly stood up and followed him *out*.

Olivia, who had been assigned the first presentation, saw Mr. Brandon ran out so urgent ly and furrowed her brow.

Then her gaze fell on Gabriella, who was sitting in the first row, talking to her assistant.

She clenched the tablet computer in her hand.

Her

goal today was not just to win the project but to make Gabriella suffer a humiliating defe

Just then, Gabriella, who was listening to her assistant's words, suddenly looked up. He r beautiful eyes met Olivia's malicious gaze without any warmth.

Olivia felt a sudden panic.

Almost at the same time, the closed door swung open. Mr. Brandon, who had rushed ou t earlier, returned with a few people. Among the people surrounded by the crowd, wasn't the tall man leading the way none other than Wayne, who should have been at the chur ch at that moment?

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When Olivia saw Wayne, first thing that came to her mind was happiness.

Then she thought of Gabriella and the happy feeling was replaced by a bigger sense of dread.

Could it be that he came for her....

Wayne's appearance caused quite a stir.

Everyone greeted him one after another, and after the greetings, Mr. Brandon was about to lead Wayne to where Olivia's team was seated.

Unexpectedly...

Wayne politely declined: "It's a private visit, so I won't sit with my colleagues from the company."

Mr. Brandon was very puzzled.

A private visit? Wayne's private visit was actually to his company's presentation?

He thought Wayne was here to boost his own company's profile!

At this point, under Mr. Brandon's and many others' confused gazes, Wayne strode straight to Lola's

side.

Lola: "????"

What's going on?

"Excuse me, may I sit here?" Wayne asked gentlemanly.

Lola looked at her boss.

Rosalynn: "..."

In the end, Lola gave her seat to Wayne.

Wayne sat down calmly in Lola's seat.

Throughout the process, he didn't even say hello to Rosalynn. Rosalynn also pretended not to know him and lowered her head to look at the materials in her hand.

Standing on stage, Olivia's face grew paler and paler, as if she could hear the mocking I aughter of the people around her about her failure.

No! She needed to calm down, wasn't it a good thing that Wayne came?

Let him see how foolish and incompetent this woman was and how she was defeated by her!

Before the presentation officially began. Olivia finally stabilized her emotions, the stage I ights came on, and everyone saw Olivia's confident and beautiful smile, which was quite pleasing to the eye.

Not long into the presentation, there was a small commotion on Jered Ventures' side, but it didn't last long.

Because Wayne was present, everyone didn't dare to bother Gabriella for discussion. T hey could only stared at each other with serious expressions.

The reason was, of course, that the content Olivia was presenting now was almost ident ical to

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Jered's previous proposal.

During the 30–

minute presentation, the investors and shareholders below were very enthusiastic, and Mr. Brandon also showed a completely unexpected surprise. After all, Bane Corporation 's investment style had never been like this before.

At the end of the presentation.

"This is the operation plan Bane Corporation has carefully crafted for FreshBite," Olivia was very satisfied with the reaction of the audience. She walked forward and bowed de eply.

"Bane Corporation is amazing!" someone exclaimed.

Someone else joked: "With such a good plan already given, is there still any need *to* sp end time listening to the foreign team's proposals?"

As Olivia stepped off the stage, she glanced at Gabriella's side.

The atmosphere on Jered Ventures' team was noticeably gloomy, with several people lo oking at her as if they wanted to swallow her alive.

Olivia admitted. When she got this proposal, she did feel her plan was far from being as good as this

one.

However, it didn't matter how she won, a win was a win in business.

Maybe noticing her gaze, Gabriella also looked up, her eyes were as haughty and full of disdain as always.

But this time, Olivia wasn't nervous at all, and even a bit provocative.

Little did she know, Gabriella suddenly smiled and greeted her with a smile.

Olivia suddenly had an ominous feeling.

In the blink of an eye, Gabriella withdrew her gaze, because someone next to her approached her and started talking.

Olivia's pride vanished in an instant.

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Wayne, of course, knew about the situation at Jered Ventures, and how could be not?

"What's going on?" he whispered to Rosalynn, "Need me to help you out?"

Rosalynn shook her head: "No problem, just think about how to celebrate... Oh, I forgot, you're the CEO of Bane Corporation. If I win, you'll have to comfort Ms. Whaley."

Wayne: "..."

When he got close to Rosalynn, Wayne took the opportunity to pinch her waist: "Why no t you. comfort me instead?"

Rosalynn glared at him, and Wayne immediately straightened up.

Although he was the CEO of Bane

Corporation, he knew that if his wife said she would win, she would definitely win.

With that thought, Wayne couldn't help but feel a bit proud.

After two insignificant presentations, it was finally Jered Ventures' turn.

Normally, Lola or other team members presented Jered Ventures' projects. Now, Rosal ynn was ready to take the stage herself.

Today, she would be the one to present.

As the team prepared, they heard that Bane Corporation Investment was already discussing where to celebrate. People kept praising Olivia for her impressive proposal.

Lola gritted her teeth in anger.

Rosalynn lightly patted her shoulder and said, "Look at it this way, it's a high praise for o ur abilities."

While they were talking, Olivia actually came over.

"Gabriella Jared, I heard this is your first time presenting?" Olivia's tone was gentle...

Rosalynn glanced at her and said, "Yes, it is."

Olivia wanted to burst into laughter but she restrained herself.

"Good luck, I'm looking forward to your presentation Olivia said with a smile."

What could Rosalynn present when all her proposals had been used?

"You..." Lola took a step forward, about to flip out.

Rosalynn stopped her and said, "Don't be angry. Our discarded proposal being used lik e a treasure by others only proves that our Jered team is very strong. It's a good thing."

Her words instantly calmed Lola's anger.

Olivia's expression changed slightly: "What discarded proposal? I don't understand what you mean, Ms. Gabriella."

"You'll find out soon," Rosalynn said with a light laugh before walking briskly to the stag e.

Olivia began to feel uneasy. Discarded proposal? That was clearly a finished version!

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Rosalynn must be pretending! She couldn't possibly have come up with a better propos al in such a short time since the laptop was taken!

Impossible!

However, Rosalynn soon taught Olivia a lesson with her skills.

On stage, Rosalynn calmly opened the PowerPoint. Upon seeing it, Olivia's face darken ed – the introduction was completely different from hers.

Soon, Olivia found that not only was the introduction different, but the core of the whole proposal had completely changed.

Below the stage, the contemptuous investors and shareholders slowly sit straight and started paying attention seriously.

Wayne's gaze never

left Rosalynn. The woman he loved should always be so dazzling, and it was he who had held her back before.

After another half–hour presentation, Rosalynn looked down at the silver–haired shareholders who had gone through countless hardships with FreshBite.

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"Jered and I have always had a deep respect for traditional industries. We hope that whi le leading these industries to break through the status quo, we can also preserve the core culture of the companies to the greatest extent. And let more consumers know that FreshBite made significant contributions to the H Country and its people during tough time s. Jered Ventures sincerely hopes to work together with all of you to take FreshBite into the next glorious era."

After saying this, Rosalynn bowed deeply.

When she stepped off the stage, there wasn't much applause.

Compared to the excitement caused by Olivia's plan, Rosalynn's plan was like a punch to the heart of the FreshBite shareholders.

Olivia's face looked terrible. Gabriella's new plan completely changed the previous strat egy. Although the first plan seemed more emotionally compelling, the shareholders coul dn't decide which plan to adopt on spot, and it would take FreshBite shareholders two m ore days to discuss

After Rosalynn stepped off the stage, she was quickly surrounded by FreshBite's share holders.

"Ms. Jared, I never thought that you would spend so much time understanding FreshBit e. These details really touched me. The current management has forgotten FreshBite's roots and original intentions!"

"Ms. Jared, you didn't disappoint me after all." Mr. Brandon looked at Rosalynn, and his polite smile was replaced with sincere appreciation.

"It's my pleasure to satisfy all of you," Rosalynn replied, "If our plan is adopted, we will c ontinue to refine the details. Of course, if it's not adopted, we will still gladly give these F reshBite—inspired design ideas to the company for free."

"Anyway, my vote will definitely go to Jered!" said the previous shareholder firmly.

Rosalynn smiled brightly, "Thank you in advance."

Aside from FreshBite shareholders, the District Mayor's team was also enthusiastic about the

presentation.

"I didn't expect that someone with an international background like Ms. Jared could have such a precise understanding of a local company. Here's my business card. Our district has always wanted to develop cultural projects, but we never found the right team. If you have time, we can discuss further!"

Mr. Brandon laughed, "Mr. Terill, no wonder you're the District Mayor's favorite! I think y ou'll be promoted soon."

Mr. Terill chuckled, "Thank you!"

After dealing with the shareholders and Mr. Terill, Rosalynn breathed a sigh of relief. She was still not used to this kind of socializing.

"Gabriella, a resounding victory!" Lola was ecstatic like never before.

The luxury car brand acquisition case they had previously worked on was much larger a nd more exciting than this one.

But Lola still found this victory the most satisfying of all.

Who wouldn't like to bring down that hypocrite and give her a taste of failure?

Rosalynn smiled wryly. "The results aren't out yet."

"Everybody knows who'll win anyway." Lola affirmed with certainty.

Just as the two were about to return to their team, the leaders of the two small investme nt companies who had just presented came over.

Both of them looked to be in their 30s.

Rosalynn had listened carefully to their plans and found them to be good, just not strong enough to compete.

"What can I do for you?" she asked.

"Ms. Gabriella, I'm your fan!" one of them blushed and said, his hand trembling as he held his business card, "Your plan just now completely crushed our company's."

"Your plan also had its merits," Rosalynn sincerely replied.

His face turned even redder.

He never expected that in addition to being incredibly talented, Gabriella was also so, so beautiful. Even prettier than a celebrity!

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"Really? Gabriella Jared, do you think our plan is good?" That person's voice was trembling.

"Mhm." Rosalynn nodded.

"Then...can you accept my business card and add me on WhatsApp?"

Lola seemed used to this kind of situation, immediately taking out her phone, "This is G abriella's

WhatsApp."

"Me too, me too!" Another person was relatively shy, but seeing the situation, he couldn't help but hurry, "Gabriella, I've been following your cases. I can recite the car merger case by heart! Can I...can I have your WhatsApp too? Don't worry, I won't disturb you!"

Lola smiled and handed her phone to him.

The two people added her on WhatsApp and left excitedly.

Lola put away her phone, and was about to speak, when she saw Wayne, who had come over she

didn't know when.

"No need to go back to the studio this afternoon. Shopping, eating or drinking, you can c hoose. As usual, all—inclusive reimbursement for everyone."

"Okay!"

This time Lola didn't ask if Rosalynn would go. She quickly left.

Wayne walked up to Rosalynn, and his handsome face clearly showed he was unhappy

"You readily give others your WhatsApp number but how many times did I try to add you?" He asked sourly.

In fact, that account was Rosalynn's work account. Most of the time, Lola was the one o perating it.

Just as she was about to speak, Lola came running back, "Gabriella, your flight is at 3 p m tomorrow. I'll pick you up at 12:30, is that OK?"

"No need for you to pick me up, someone will send me off. You should catch up on your sleep." Rosalynn replied.

Lola hadn't been sleeping well due to jet lag, and the whole team had stayed up late be cause of her last-minute change of plans.

"Fine by me!" Lola swiftly left again.

Wayne pinched Rosalynn's chin and lifted it up, "Leaving tomorrow? When are you coming back?"

Rosalynn's palm slapped Wayne's back of the hand, "We are in public, President Silver man, mind your image."

She spoke kindly though.

Wayne was anxious but didn't dare to get angry with her, so he pretended to be hurt.

"Are you going with Bane Corporation's people?" Rosalynn asked.

Wayne frowned, "I came to find you! What do you think?"

"Well." Rosalynn replied, moving her stiff neck a bit, "I'm going now."

"Where to?" Wayne grabbed her hand.

"Go water someone's plants." Rosalynn said word by word.

Wayne was taken aback, then his eyes lit up, "I'll go with you."

Rosalynn looked at his hand, "Forget it, let's go to the hospital first."

"Are you sick?" Wayne immediately frowned, obviously worried.

It didn't take long for the two to arrive at a nearby hospital.