## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 889

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Chapter 889

Rosalynn dozed off for a bit next to Hilaria.

When she woke up, she felt someone stroking her head.

She looked up and saw Hilaria looking at her tenderly, with a soft smile on her face.

"Are you awake?" Rosalynn asked, snapping back to reality.

Hilaria nodded, looking a bit tired: "Did I sleep for a long time?"

Rosalynn immediately hugged her: "Yeah, kinda long..."

Her voice was a bit choked up.

Actually, she and Hilaria had been getting along well these past five years

They tacitly avoided mentioning Adeline Gorman and some past events.

Hilaria had always been very loving to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn was also nice to Hilaria, but not as close.

So when Rosalynn

suddenly threw herself into Hilaria's arms, Hilaria was visibly taken aback.

Then she remembered what had happened before she passed out.

Hilaria gently patted Rosalynn's back: "Looks like my granddaughter won a tough battle, huh?"

Rosalynn mumbled an agreement and nodded.

If she could, she didn't want to fight such a terrible battle at all.

"Tell grandma what happened," Hilaria said lovingly.

Rosalynn let go of her.

She told Hilaria everything that had happened during this time.

"So Noah didn't betray you after all," Hilaria sighed after hearing the story, "That day Yvonne suddenly attacked me, and when I woke up, I saw Noah and Latham together. When he came to i nject me with the drug, I thought he had betrayed you, and I was really worried. If he had killed me, then, you would have been so heartbroken."

Even at the

brink of death, Hilaria was still thinking about her unfortunate granddaughter.

Rosalynn held her hand tightly.

"Noah wouldn't do that."

Hilaria nodded: "Where did he go?"

Rosalynn smiled: "He left. We probably won't see him again. We shouldn't bother him u ntil he finds his own world."

"We really owe him, Hilaria sighed, "You two really have a rough life."

Rosalynn didn't say anything, just lowering her eyelids.

"What about Wayne?" Hilaria continued.

"He's usually at the hospital, but today he had an important meeting at Bane Corporation, so he stayed at home," Rosalynn replied.

Hilaria laughed and shook her head: "Look at you, rushing to defend him before I even a ccused him."

Rosalynn was taken aback, then muttered somewhat guiltily, "I didn't... You misunderst ood. How do you feel now? Is there any discomfort anywhere?"

Hilaria moved her arms and legs.

"I just feel a little weak," Hilaria leaned back on the pillow, "I trust Noah's judgment. If he wanted me dead, I'd definitely be dead. But if he di dn't want me dead, maybe my body could recover a bit during this time."

Rosalynn laughed with her.

Later, Wayne finished his work and came over with Jaime.

When Hilaria had the accident, Jaime didn't show any emotions. But when she recovered, Jaime's behavior becarne abnormal

Rosalynn even caught him hiding in a corner crying for no apparent reason.

## Chapter 890

He remembered the scene when he had to say goodbye to his grandpa back then.

He worried that Hilaria would be like his grandpa, falling asleep and never waking up to talk to him again.

Hilaria had been in the hospital for two days.

On the third day, she was all fired up and ready to go back to the company to sort out the mess Latham left behind.

At her request, Rosalynn and Wayne also went with her.

In these two days, she had read a lot of stuff online.

Hilaria had some complaints about Rosalynn revealing that Latham was her father.

Rosalynn replied, "At that time, I needed a lot of online attention. An unknown niece figh ting with her uncle for the company wouldn't be as attractive as a father and daughter w ho had been at odds since childhood fighting for the company, right? And..."

Rosalynn sneered, "I've been fed up with Yvonne's innocent image for a long time alrea dy. Since they wanted to dig their own grave, I just conveniently destroyed her innocent image. It's only fair."

Wayne, sitting next to her, chimed in, "Indeed, it's only fair."

Hilaria was speechless with anger, but the matter was put to rest.

Early in the morning, Hilaria's car was parked outside the company building

She deliberately didn't park in the garage.

There was a lot of confusion within the group, but the root of the problem was that nobo dy knew if Hilaria was alive or dead.

As long as everyone knew Hilaria wasn't dead, many problems would naturally be solve d.

Before she arrived at the company, the company's main entrance was cordoned off, and the reporters who came with the news were all blocked outside the cordon.

Hilaria was as decisive and cool as ever.

After getting out of the car, she even gave the media a frontal shot and waved to them.

"Oh my God! President Jared brought Wayne with her too! The rumor that she didn't like Wayne is debunked now, right?"

"Is it possible that they're just maintaining peace on the surface?"

"If it were someone else, maybe. But Hilaria is the kind of person who can cut ties with h er son just because he's disobedient. Let alone a grandson—in—law, she wouldn't have him by her side if she really didn't like him!" a veteran reporter sa id confidently.

"This time, the Jared Group's infighting has exposed a lot of traitors who followed Latha m at the shareholders' meeting. With Hilaria's temper, these people are in for some bad luck today."

At 9 o'clock.

The Jared Group's top-floor conference room.

Just like last time, it was still packed with people.

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Most of these people were happy to see that Hilaria was still alive, b

ut there were also some who kept wiping their sweat as soon as they sat down, a

s if they were waiting for judgment.

Hilaria sat at the top, with Rosalynn still sitting in her original spot and Wayne beside her.

'Recently, I have become the subject of laughter due to my failure with educating my children." Hilaria spoke slowly, breaking the silence in the conference room.

The room was still very quiet.

"Although I've been wronged a bit, my mind is still clear. I've learned that at the sharehol ders' meeting organized by Latham, many people expressed dissatisfaction with the Jared Group."

Hilaria glanced at those sweaty people, "and even bullied my granddaughter!"

## "I, Hilaria,

have always been fair in my dealings. Since some people are dissatisfied with the Jared Group, let's buy back the shares."