

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1401

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#### Chapter 1401

With some people leaving, Zenobia's entourage has shrunk by more than half in no time.

Zenobia was eyeing Jaime intently. Jaime was busy directing people to move supplies and find a spot to pitch tents.

He turned and saw Zenobia staring at him.

Jaime was taken aback. Then he suddenly clutched his chest in front of everyone and looked at Zenobia warily, "What are you looking at me like that for? I gotta tell you, I'm an old-school, moral kind of guy. I gotta stay pure for my future wife! Don't get any funny ideas!"

Zenobia was taken aback.

Jaime went on, "My parents always told me to stay loyal and faithful. You're already engaged, even if your guy isn't as handsome, rich or smart as me, you can't have any ideas on me!"

Zenobia was lost for words at Jaime's provocation. She looked around in panic, but everyone avoided her gaze, and some even tried to hold back their laughter.

"You're talking nonsense! My fiancé is the most handsome man in the world. You can't even hold a candle to him, not even his toe!!"

"Well, good!" Jaime was still clutching his chest, looking very alert.

At this point, a polite-looking girl in the crowd, seeing that they were about to pitch tents, kindly suggested, "If you're volunteers, the indigenous people on the island will provide you with accommodation for free. You don't need to camp outside."

On hearing this, Zenobia promptly stuck up her chin, indicating a refusal to welcome Jaime and his crew.

Even if there was enough accommodation, she was not willing to welcome these annoying people, and she was not as naive as these volunteers.

She didn't believe this man was really a volunteer here to protect the corals.

They were the henchmen of that CEO's wife!

She would never let them in her home!

Her mother warned her not to let these people find Alan!

However, Jaime once again took away Zenobia's right to speak, "Stay with the locals? That's not gonna work. I've said that there's a conflict between locals and businessmen. We're here to protect the coral. We can't have such a relationship with either party. So, we're gonna pitch our tents on the beach, it's close to the sea and the dock. We can patrol regularly and watch out for those trying to get close to the sea!"

Jaime spoke righteously, and the volunteers who had been convinced by Jaime looked at each other and felt that Jaime had a point.

It wasn't really cool to stay at someone else's house.

"Do you guys have extra tents? I think you're making sense, I'll move out too!"

"I'm not sure if we have extras right now. Here's what we'll do, those who want to join us can stay for now, and once the tents are up, we'll do a head count. If we're short, boys can bunk with boys and girls with girls, how's that?" Jaime suggested tactfully.

This idea was immediately agreed upon by everyone.

Zenobia was perplexed.

Looking at the few people around her, she left in a huff.

She thought she would get a lot of attention tonight at the dock, but she didn't expect to be upstaged!

Those people were all internet celebrities.

They didn't come here to protect the corals, they were just chasing popularity.

Internet celebrities earn good money and live lavish lifestyles, so even staying in local inns, they felt the environment was subpar.

Now they are expecting them to camp out?

No way!

Chapter 1402

Jaime was smirking at the sight of Zenobia's back, and Mike was admiring it.

He whispered to Jaime, "Jaime, I have mad respect for you. You're an IT guy. If you turned to fraud, you'd ruin countless happy families."

Jaime whispered back, "Credit goes to Rosalynn!"

Mike asked in confusion, "Did Ms. Jared teach you all this?"

"Nah, she doesn't even know I'm here." Jaime shook his head. "I bet most of these people have met her. You know Rosalynn's tough. She's already planted the seeds of fear in their hearts. All I did was water them, let them take root and grow. Now they're all scared."

Mike pondered. Indeed, no one had ever been able to defeat Rosalynn.

Mike knew Rosalynn knew he was coming.

She wanted him to bring people to take control of the entire island as quickly as possible, especially to prevent anyone getting close to the sea.

The public opinion was now heated. If anything happened to the coral, she, the notorious businesswoman, would have to bear all the blame.

He chatted with Jaime for a while.

Then, Mike pulled out the map on his phone and started deploying personnel.

When the volunteers heard his instructions, some were surprised. "We're not staying together?"

Mike answered thoughtfully, "The conflict between the indigenous people and the businessmen is intense. You guys know that better than us, right?"

Everyone nodded.

Mike continued, "When we came, we were worried that one side might intentionally damage the corals to frame the other." Everyone was shocked. "Are you saying that businessmen would damage the corals to develop the island?"

Mike was speechless.

He didn't consider himself a smart person, but this guy seemed even more stupid.

"No, if the coral was damaged, the first to be affected would be Bane Corporation. They wouldn't shoot themselves in the foot." A clear-headed person immediately retorted. "Are you suggesting that the indigenous people would damage the corals?"

Jaime casually said, "I've always had my doubts about them. They've lived here for so many years, the sea is close to them. I've seen their old hotel ads before. The fishing routes they arrange for their guests, the sea full of corals is a must-go. They claim they didn't know those corals were rare species. I don't buy it. I think we should stay alert, better safe than sorry."

Everyone thought he made sense.

Because at this time, if corals were damaged, it seemed the indigenous people could benefit more.

Then, the volunteers noticed a large box and several long cylindrical objects behind Jaime.

"What's that?"

"Oh, we're going to use a surveillance system." Jaime answered casually

"What?" Everyone was shocked.

Such a large-scale surveillance, how much would that cost?

This handsome young man must be a rich guy!

"I had this idea before coming here. I'm going to install a camera facing the sea, and I've prepared a few drones. The surveillance system will live stream, allowing people worldwide who care about this issue to see the condition of the corals." Jaime smiled warmly, very kindly.

## Chapter 1403

“Do you guys need a drone? I can lend you one, so you can go and check out the sea from time to time!” Jaime continued, his generosity making quite an impression.

His intentions were clear as day, to help the islanders get back on track, keep out of the dispute between the local people and Rosalynn, and cut off their internet dependency that had grown over time.

“Really? That’s awesome! A male volunteer was ecstatic.

He had been eyeing those drones for a while,

He heard that they were custom-made and even money couldn’t buy them.

“Of course, we’re all here to protect the coral, right? Even though the experts haven’t confirmed if these corals belong to endangered species, we still need everyone to unite and protect them, right?”

“Yes, the marine botanist only visited once and never contacted us again. We’ve been on this island for so long, it’d be a total waste if those corals aren’t endangered species,” someone complained.

“Do you think the validation process is that quick? The botanist said there’s a 99% chance that these corals are endangered He said he is going back to consult other authorities for the final assessment. It’s only been a few days, everyone needs to

chill

“Right, whether they’re endangered or not, we should be prepared to protect them as if they were!” Jaime nodded emphatically. “Besides, even if these corals turn out not to be endangered, you shouldn’t feel like this was a waste of time. Gathering here on this beautiful island, us good folks from all over the world, that in itself is a wonderful experience!

Everyone clapped. Mike suppressed the urge to praise Jaime.

He suddenly remembered when Jaime arrived on the island, looking ragged and defeated. When he saw Gabriella, he fell to his knees and cried, saying his grandpa dead.

Back then, Jaime didn’t have the gift of gab he has now.

But now, his eloquence was remarkable, he could even hold his own in debates.

In short, he was freaking awesome!

The more, the merrier.

In no time, they found a great spot to set up the surveillance gear, the rooftop of Zenobia's hotel.

A tall man, leaning on a cane and looking frail, gazed at the pole rising in the distance.

"What are they up to?" Zenobia walked over, carrying a blanket.

Nightfall brought a significant drop in temperature on the island, she was worried Alan would catch a cold.

"Who are they?" The man asked.

"A bunch of so-called volunteers showed up, about seventy to eighty of them. One flamboyantly dressed man took all our volunteers. Some of the more aggressive ones got scared and left straight away..."

The man frowned slightly, "Seems like they're here with the CEO of Bane Corporation."

"That's what I thought." Zenobia also frowned.

The man suddenly held his forehead, his hand covered in fresh, ugly scars that looked newly healed.

"Are you having headache again?" Zenobia immediately got worried, trying to support him.

The man instinctively dodged her hand, leaving Zenobia's hand hanging in the air.

"Alan..." She looked sad.

Alan's face was pale, he said, "Just give me some time."

"Alright, I won't push you. We have plenty of time, I'll wait for you to recover." Zenobia smiled gently.

Alan chuckled softly.

Chapter 1404

His head was pounding something fierce.

He glanced again at the spot where Jaime had set up the surveillance gear. "Looks like some sort of spying gadget."

"Surveillance?" Zenobia's face dropped. "Are they planning to keep an eye on the sea?"

“Could be,” Alan replied. “But not to worry. I’m pretty sure that coral is a rare species. Once the experts come and confirm it, I can stop them from doing any work on the island.”

Zenobia looked down. “But that woman said they’re going to kick us out regardless!”

The property was in their hands. Zenobia knew they had the right to send them packing!

“I’ll figure something out,” Alan said calmly. “Don’t worry.”

Of course, Zenobia was worried. That woman seemed like a tough cookie.

But seeing Alan in pain, she didn’t want him to overthink. So, she nodded gently.

Just then, someone downstairs called for Zenobia. He seemed quite flustered.

Zenobia looked at Alan, who nodded at her. “Go check it out. I just need to rest a bit.”

“Okay!”

Zenobia rushed downstairs. A handsome guy in a white tee was there.

“Osborn Quinlan, what’s the rush?” Zenobia asked seriously.

Osborn glanced inside, like he was worried someone might hear something. He grabbed Zenobia and started to hustle towards the beach.

As they neared the sand, Zenobia, growing irritated, yanked her hand away. “What’s going on?”

‘The island’s suddenly swarming with people. I think they’re mercenaries!’ Osborn said seriously.

He had seen mercenaries before. These people had the same vibe.

“It’s those rich folks who brought them!” Zenobia said sternly. “The CEO’s wife from Bane Corporation came today. These people must be her team.”

“The CEO’s wife?” Osborn was surprised. “Has she been here before?”

“No,” Zenobia said, frowning. “Why would I let her come here?”

Osborn thought for a moment. “Zenobia, you and your mom should take Alan and leave tonight. I’ll have a boat ready for you. I’ll stay here and hold them off.”

“Why are you and mom acting like this? She said we should leave during the day, now you’re saying the same!” Zenobia snapped. “Alan and I have decided. We’re going to stick with the island and our dad’s inn!”

“You have no idea what will happen if we stay!” Osborn said angrily.

Zenobia was rarely scolded by her brother.

She was angry too. “Then tell me, what will happen?! Osborn, I used to trust you. I thought you could save dad’s inn. But after your rounds...”

Zenobia instinctively looked back and swallowed the rest of her sentence.

“Anyway, I’m not going to trust your words anymore. I’ll protect this island and dad’s inn myself!”

“Your plan is to poison the corals?” Osborn asked quietly.

Zenobia was taken aback. “How do you know?”

“You had my friend buy that fungus powder for you. Did you think he wouldn’t tell me?” Osborn said, pointing to the running surveillance gear. “Did you see that? Do you think the CEO’s wife of Bane Corporation is a good person? She’s running a huge corporation all by herself. She’s not someone you can easily deal with!”

Chapter 1405

Osborn was panting.

“If my buddy really handed over what you needed yesterday, you might be in action tonight. Then this surveillance would catch you red-handed. You can’t hold onto the inn, let alone the island, you might even end up in the clink!”

Zenobia was looking pretty grim. That woman, mom, and Osborn were all scared stiff of her...

“Zenobia...”

Osborn’s throat bobbing, some words stuck in his throat that he just couldn’t spit out.

In the end, all he could do was sigh.

“Anyway, don’t let Alan show up. Those people are ruthless, if they find out he’s been our mastermind, they won’t let him off the hook,” Osborn said seriously. “We’ll do our best to protect the island and the inn, but if we can’t hold on, you have to take responsibility for your future. Alan’s and mom’s. Just take the money, and start a new life somewhere else with mom and Alan.”

Zenobia was getting paler by the minute.

Osborn went on, “Don’t be so stubborn, you’ll end up hurting mom, and hurting Alan!”



At that, Zenobia was taken aback.

The image of the woman known as the president's wife, with her icy, intimidating gaze, flashed before her eyes.

Zenobia sagged. Alan was still not fully recovered, she couldn't let him get hurt by those people.

If it really came down to it, she couldn't just give up on mom and Alan for the sake of the island and the inn, could she?

"I understand." Zenobia nodded.

"I'm sorry" Osborn hung his head.

Zenobia kept silent: "Are you leaving?"

Osborn shook his head: "No."

"That's good, we've all been busy dealing with the businessmen lately, no one's been talking to Alan. You're his friend, stick around and keep him company" When Zenobia mentioned Alan, all her wildness seemed to vanish, replaced by nothing but gentleness.

Osborn watched, his eyes filled with deep concern.

"Just stay with him. I'll handle things outside" Osborn said.

Zenobia shook her head, then sighed deeply: "He still won't let me anywhere near him, won't even let me touch him."

It was strange. Her mom could barely help him up, so could Osborn.

But not her...

Even after she told him she was his fiancée, he was still the same

The sunset over the sea was incredibly beautiful. Rosalynn was standing on the rooftop terrace, her hair blowing in the sea breeze.

Ever since reuniting with Wayne, she hadn't cut her hair.

Because Wayne loved her long hair. Rosalynn was fine with both long and short hair, she had cut it short because she found long hair a hassle to wash and dry

But if Wayne liked it, she could indulge him a little

Her hair grew fast. It was already shoulder-length now

Sean told Rosalynn that Jame was here

while he took the

Jaime had managed to convince the volunteers in front of Zenobia causing some of them to remaining ninety percent away Now they were setting up posts and surveillance equipment on the island

“Jaime is a real tech whiz, he’s already started a live stream through the surveillance equipment.” Sean admired, “Check it out...”

He handed his phone to Rosalynn. On the screen was a live stream, already with over a hundred thousand viewers.

“The stream’s description is “Let’s protect the cute corals together from all over the world.” Sean smiled.

For the first time in a long time, he seemed optimistic about the situation on the island.

That boy” Rosalynn also broke into a smile, “Have Mike take good care of him.”

Chapter 1406

“I get it.” Sean echoed.

With nothing much to do, Rosalynn said to him, “Call Felix over, let’s take a stroll around the island together.”

“Why don’t we do it during the day? At night...” Sean was a tad worried about snakes and bugs.

Rosalynn shook her head, “We need to check it out day and night. Chances are this island is going to be further developed. I want to take a closer look and familiarize myself with it. And while we’re at it, let’s see where exactly on the island the locals

are gathered.”

“Are you considering letting them stay and coexist with the resort island?” Sean asked.

Rosalynn chuckled, “We’ve known each other for over a decade, do you see me as a generous person? If they hadn’t attacked you, we could have sat down and negotiated peacefully. But that ship has sailed.”

Sean was taken aback, not sure how much truth there was in Rosalynn’s words, but he took them all seriously.

He was so touched he felt a warmth in his heart.

Before long, Rosalynn and her group were walking towards the local's dwelling along the beach.

"There are so many beautiful flowers on the island?" Rosalynn was pleasantly surprised when she passed a tree full of unknown white flowers, "Remember to preserve these properly, don't harm them."

"Got it" Sean noted

Felix was looking around, very alert

As they were walking, they reached the area where the mercenaries were camped, where Jaime and Mike were.

Jaime spotted Rosalynn from afar, nudged Mike with his elbow, and Mike also saw Rosalynn.

"She's really beautiful!"

He was praising her from dozens of meters away where he could barely see her figure?

If it were anyone else, they would have suspected Jaime of having ulterior motives towards Gabriella.

But Mike knew Jaime treated Gabriella like family, he held Rosalynn in high regard, and didn't harbor any lustful thoughts towards women.

However, Mike did take a second look, thinking she really was beautiful.

Gabriella's beauty, from skin to bone, was unparalleled.

Many people online had said before that Wayne was a lucky man. To be honest, Mike even anonymously liked and shared those posts!

Soon the volunteers noticed Rosalynn and her group, everyone was on high alert.

"Jaime, those are bad businessmen!" someone called to Jaime.

Jaime was speechless.

He rolled his eyes internally, you think I don't recognize my own family?

At this moment, some of the alert people shouted at the newcomers, "What are you guys doing here?"

Felix retorted, "it's our boss's island, does she need to explain to you guys when she wants to take a walk?"

“A walk?” someone was sceptical

By this time, Rosalynn and her group had gotten close.

Under the camping light, Rosalynn was wearing a light green strapless dress, covered with a white long coat, her hair let down.

Compared to the stern look she had during the day in a suit, her aura had become much softer.

She was obviously a gentle beauty with a great vibe, no one could be indifferent to such a beautiful woman.

“I’m just out for a walk, you guys can do your thing.” Rosalynn spoke coldly, “Just make sure you don’t turn the beach into a

mess

After saying that, she ignored everyone’s surprised looks, continued talking to Sean, and walked forward.

Chapter 1407

The alert and cautious volunteers were confused.

“Didn’t Zenobia say that the person who came this time is even more ruthless than the ones before? Will she attack us?” The first volunteer who proposed to leave the native’s house and live with Jaime, felt very confused.

“Yeah, apart from being a bit cold towards Zenobia when she first arrived on the island, she hasn’t really done anything else...”

“What did I tell you? Don’t take everything the natives say seriously, sometimes you might be being used without knowing it.” Jaime said while operating the drone.

The volunteers looked at each other, their feelings were complicated.

“Hadn’t you heard about her before you came here?” Jaime asked again.

The volunteers shook their heads.

One quickly said, “What’s there to hear, most capitalists are all the same, they can be unethical for money.”

Jaime glanced at him, “I’m not like you, I don’t judge a person’s character by their social status. If you knew about her actions, you wouldn’t say that about her.”

“What do you mean?”

“You can look up the charitable projects she has participated in and led.” Jaime looked mysterious, “What you can find will be enough to shock you.”

The volunteers looked at each other, and someone immediately pulled out their phone to search.

They indeed found a list of charitable projects that Rosalynn had invested in.

A long list, too much to fit on one screen.

From protecting plants, focusing on women’s health issues, education, to helping people with special disabilities, there was nothing Rosalynn hadn’t done.

“We’re all regular charity workers, right? To be honest, some of the groups or events she has paid attention to, we may not even have noticed.” Jaime continued, “For example, the turtle rescue project she set up in her daughter’s name last year, do you know how popular it was online? Did you know that the person who funded this project was her?”

Everyone was silent.

Jaime shrugged and said, ‘Anyway, after seeing all this, I don’t think she would be as ruthless as the natives say, destroying the local ecosystem for money.’”

After painting Rosalynn as a beautiful and kind-hearted figure, Jaime suppressed his urge to continue praising her and focused on flying the drone.

Rosalynn kept walking forward, Sean had already familiarized himself with every corner of the island, his introduction was smooth.

“Over there is where some guesthouses are located.” Sean pointed to the coconut grove, “We’ve had quite a conflict with them recently, we usually don’t go there.”

Rosalynn picked up a white flower that had fallen on the ground.

It was a palm-sized flower, probably just fell off, still very fresh. She played with it in her hand, then pinned it to her ear.

“I paid for this place. Why should I be scared to walk around?” She said, glancing at Felix, “Twenty against one, you can handle it, right? I can’t fight at all, as for him...”

Rosalynn’s gaze turned to Sean, who knew his own strength: “Absolutely not.”

Felix warmed up, his hands and neck making cracking sounds.

“I’ve been holding back all day, now I’m ready to take on a hundred people!!”

Sean wasn't familiar with Felix's background, all he knew was that Felix was a single father with a daughter.

After President Silverman had an accident, Felix began assisting Secretary Tesdal's work.

He wanted to say, Felix, don't exaggerate, you can't fight a hundred people by yourself.

However...

"Alright, let's go." Rosalynn didn't hesitate, she seemed to believe Felix's words.

Sean was speechless.

He followed along, calculating in his mind how much his mother's accidental injury insurance would cover.

Right, the company would also compensate for this injury, right?

Then he should also apply for compensation for the injury he got from the mud, right?

Again, Secretary Tesdal already knew about this.

Chapter 1408

Sean started to daydream, then suddenly, he heard a loud roar.

"Who let you guys come here?"

Rosalynn instinctively stepped back, then looked up.

The sky was still tinted with the afterglow of the sunset. The breeze blew over the sea, gently mussing Rosalynn's hair.

Osborn, perched in a tree, watched the scene below.

His heart, after a moment of stillness, began to pound fiercely.

Rosalynn felt the wind messing up her hair. She frowned, brushing it out of her face. The flower tucked behind her ear fell to the ground.

Seeing this, Osborn immediately jumped down from the tree, wanting to pick up the fallen flower for her.

But as soon as he landed, a powerful fist flew towards his face.

After dodging it, a kick swiftly followed.

“Felix.” A cold voice rang out.

The kick paused inches from his face, then reluctantly withdrew

Osborn, still rattled, turned his attention back to Rosalynn.

“I just wanted to pick up this flower for you...” Before he could finish his sentence, Felix stepped back, accidentally crushing the flower underfoot.

Osborn went silent.

“Osborn, do you remember me? We met last month.” Sean greeted politely.

Only then did Osborn notice him.

Seeing Sean, he frowned instinctively, then his gaze quickly returned to the woman who made his heart race.

The face he had seen on the news flashed through his mind, quickly overlapping with the woman in front of him,

“And she is...” Osborn turned to Sean to ask.

“I’m Rosalynn, the CEO of Bane Corporation.” Rosalynn introduced herself.

Upon hearing this, Osborn’s face instantly paled. He dropped his gaze and didn’t look at Rosalynn again.

“You shouldn’t be here.” Osborn said tersely.

She’s Wayne’s wife....

Osborn had seen her on the news, but she looked nothing like the woman on TV, probably because she wasn’t dressed in a suit today.

“Sir, although the coral is currently under dispute, the sovereignty of this island is mine. Even if there are precious corals, it doesn’t change this fact. It’s my island, I have the right to go anywhere.” Rosalynn’s voice was pleasant to listen to, carrying a touch of amusement as she said something Osborn didn’t like.

“Osborn!”

At this moment, Zenobia ran over quickly.

Felix stared at her, silently thinking in his mind: “Start a fight, just start a fight! If he doesn’t have a fight with someone today, he definitely won’t be able to sleep tonight!”

However, when Osborn saw Zenobia running over, he quickly moved forward, stopping her a few steps away from Rosalynn: "Zenobia, go back!"

Zenobia had seen Rosalynn from afar, which was why she rushed over.

"Didn't you tell her that she can't come here? Or does she know she's not allowed here, but still deliberately came to pick a

Chapter 1409

Sean had a gloomy look, but with Rosalynn's support, he put on a brave front.

"Zenobia, this island belongs to my boss. Is there anywhere she can't go?" Sean fired back, "Are you trying to lay down the law in our own backyard?"

Rosalynn let out a chuckle, and the sight of her smile made Osborn's heart pound faster.

It suddenly reminded him of his old workplace, where someone had once joked about her. "Mrs. Silverman is a real looker, guys. Any guess why Wayne's so head over heels for her? My daughter works at Bane Corporation, you know what the folks there say about Wayne and his wife?"

Everyone shook their heads.

The guy continued, "They always say, Wayne's love for her changed him. Basically, since Mrs. Silverman came back, Wayne's become much softer, he's more kind..."

At that time, he didn't get it. He even looked up her picture online, and she was indeed a beauty.

But he didn't understand why Wayne would change so much for love.

Now, he thought he might be catching on.

"So, you guys are here to stir the pot?" Zenobia scowled, "Osborn, call the troops!"

"Easy now..." Osborn lowered his voice.

"Don't get your knickers in a twist." Rosalynn looked at Zenobia, "I'm just taking a walk after dinner. If I wanted to cause trouble, I'd have brought reinforcements."

Zenobia tried to lunge forward but was held back by Osborn,

"Ms. Tesdal, be our guest. Just steer clear of our home," Osborn said, still avoiding Rosalynn's gaze.

"That I can do."



With that, Rosalynn glanced at Felix and gave him a wave, "Let's go."

Felix was silent, thinking, "Why? Shouldn't we fight back!?"

Felix shot Zenobia a glare, then, albeit reluctantly, followed Rosalynn.

"Osborn, what the hell?"

Once they were far enough away, Zenobia turned to Osborn, puzzled, "Are you that scared of her? Today she's just out for a stroll. But if we let her walk all over us, tomorrow she might come tear down our house!"

"She won't!" Osborn retorted immediately.

Zenobia was even more confused, "How do you know that? She's the head of Bane Corporation! The one who wants to kick us out and build a resort here! What makes you think she won't?"

Osborn didn't answer.

Zenobia was fuming. She stormed off home, fetched a chair and plonked it down by the door, then sat down with a huff.

She kept a watchful eye on Rosalynn's direction, ready to fend off any sneak attacks, unaware that Rosalynn had no such plans.

"President Silverman originally planned to build some overwater bungalows here," Sean pointed out a stretch of water.

The wind picked up again, and Rosalynn pulled her coat tighter.

Looking at the area Wayne had planned ahead, she stayed silent.

Sean didn't disturb her after he finished speaking, just stood off to the side.

Rosalynn hugged her arms, lost in thought for a while.

In fact, Wayne wasn't fond of water, let alone the ocean.

He had never thought about starting a sea island project before.

Chapter 1410

Sean felt her sadness and let out a soft sigh.

There was a time period that Secretary Tesdal was deeply in love with President Silverman, but he was clueless. Later, he watched as President Silverman agonized in

love for Secretary Tesdal, getting lost in memories every day. He always felt it was a shame, reminding him of a phrase he'd read somewhere.

"She loved him, he loved her, but they never loved each other at the same time."

After a long wait, President Silverman finally saw a miracle-Secretary Tesdal was alive.

Watching them have Ivy and Cory and live a normal life as a couple, he couldn't begin to express his joy and relief But...

Off in the distance...

The guy who'd been resting for a while felt his headache easing up a bit.

He hobbled over to the window with his cane, intending to check if the sun had set.

Instead, he saw three figures on the beach.

He barely left the inn due to his mobility issues.

To keep him from getting bored, Zenobia had given him a marine telescope. He'd often stand by the window or on the roof, watching birds. It was quite fun.

He turned to pick up the telescope from the table and look at the figures again.

By coincidence, as soon as he made out one of the figures, she turned and wiped a tear from her eye.

It was getting dark.

Even though he couldn't see her clearly, he could tell she was upset.

His chest started to hurt and his headache intensified.

Despite this, he didn't let go of the telescope. He continued to watch her, his forehead beading with sweat and his brow furrowed.

She turned back quickly and said something to the two men behind her.

He recognized one of the men, the shorter one.

His name seemed to be Sean, one of the guys who'd wanted to tear down the inn.

Was the woman with them?

Suddenly, he remembered Zenobia mentioning that the wife of the president of Bane Corporation would personally handle the preservation of the corals on the island.

Volunteers wouldn't side with someone from Bane Corporation, and Sean seemed to be showing the woman a lot of respect.

Could she be the wife of the president of Bane Corporation?

Had he known her before? Why did he get such a headache and heartache when he saw her?

Images flashed through his mind and vanished.

The next moment, he vomited blood.

"Alan!" Zenobia's mother Viola Quinlan, who had come to bring Alan food, saw him vomiting blood as soon as she entered the room.

Zenobia, who was sitting at the door, was also startled by the noise upstairs. She immediately forgot about the president's wife and rushed upstairs.

"Mom! What's wrong with Alan?"

"Quickly go get Osborn. Alan's vomiting blood and passed out!" Viola said anxiously.

Zenobia immediately responded, then quickly ran downstairs towards Osborn.

Osborn was playing with a flower, occasionally glancing at Rosalynn.

Seeing the three of them starting to leave, he immediately stood up.

He thought for a moment and decided to approach them. He had no ulterior motives.

He thought that since he didn't pick up the flower earlier, he should give her another one.

"Osborn!"