

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

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Chapter 3

Rosalynn couldn't sleep all night and then took two day off.

First thing in the morning, she went to the hospital for another checkup. It was confirmed that she was eight weeks pregnant.-

She racked her brain, vaguely remembering that two months ago, on Wayne's birthday, at the beginning, there was indeed a brief risky behavior.

Just that one time. One time only...

"Young lady, you're not the type to get pregnant easily, so it's best to keep this child," the doctor said gently, seeing Rosalynn come alone and looking haggard.

Not easy to get pregnant, but it happened just this once? Should she consider herself lucky or unlucky?

Rosalynn feeling bitter in her heart.

"I'll think about it carefully," Rosalynn said as she left the hospital.

Rosalynn stood in the chilly autumn wind for a while, contemplating her next move. Eventually, she decided to purchase a ticket to return home. Boarding the plane, she felt a mix of emotions as she embarked on her journey.

The plane landed in L City, and Rosalynn disembarked, carrying with her a bouquet of roses and another bouquet of purple daisies. She hailed a car and directed the driver towards Hillside Memorial Park. As they approached the cemetery, a light drizzle began to fall, adding to the somber atmosphere.

Noticing Rosalynn's arrival, the caretaker, who had been observing from a distance, hurried over with an umbrella to shield her from the rain.

"Ms. Tesdal, it's not even the day. Why are you here?"

"Just came to take a look," Rosalynn replied politely.

After exchanging pleasantries.

She left the caretaker with a bottle of wine. Holding an umbrella, she walked towards the cemetery alone.

The caretaker holding the wine, watched her slender figure and sighed with pity.

“What’s up? Is she your relative?” A cleaning lady nearby asked.

The caretaker shook his head and sighed again: “She’s a poor soul. When she was just a kid, she sent her mom here. In her teens, she sent her grandpa here, and half a year ago... she sent her grandma here. That day grandma was buried, she knelt down and didn’t eat or drink for a whole day.”

Rosalynn found the tombstones easily.

Her grandpa and grandma were buried together, with mm next to them.

Roses were for grandpa and grandma; grandpa used to buy a rose for grandma every day. Purple daisies were her mom’s favorite flower

“Grandma, grandpa, mom, I came back this time because there’s something I need to tell you.”

“I’m pregnant.”

“Logically, I shouldn’t keep this child.”

“But you’ve all gone... I have no relatives left in this world, and this child is my only flesh and blood.”

Rosalynn took a deep breath, as if she had made a huge decision: “The doctor said it’s hard for me to get pregnant, so I’ve decided to give birth!”

She paused for a moment and laughed, “If you are in heaven, please bless her to be born healthy and grow up in good health!”

In the bustling city of H, the atmosphere in Bane Corporation President’s office was particularly lively that day.

The news of Secretary Tesdal’s resignation had spread the day before, leaving everyone aware that the formidable President Silverman had relied heavily on Secretary Tesdal’s capable assistance.

As doubts lingered among the staff, the morning brought the arrival of the new secretary, *who* would be taking over Secretary Tesdal’s role.

Dylon, in charge of the arrangements, assigned her to Secretary Tesdal's former office.

The resemblance of the new secretary, Miss. Ashley Walley, also caused a commotion in the company.

Ms. Walley and Secretary Tesdal looked alike.

Originally, everyone in the company held different opinions about the relationship between the president and Secretary Tesdal.

Now that Secretary Tesdal resigned and someone so similar to her came, it's even more diverse, and the rumors are even wilder.

Wayne went to a meeting with the overseas project department early in the morning.

By the time the meeting was over, it was already noon.

As soon as he returned to the President's office, Ashley came over with a grievance.

"Wayne, I took Secretary Tesdal's place, is she unhappy, she won't teach me?"

Wayne frowned, looking at Dylon: "Where is Rosalynn?"

Dylon, glancing at her, realized she came to enjoy the tea art.

"President Silverman, Secretary Tesdal has taken leave due to some family matters," Dylon quickly said, "It's my fault, I forgot to tell you this morning as I was busy preparing for the meeting."

"Family matters? Such a hurry that she couldn't tell Wayne, must be serious, right?" Ashley looked concerned with gentleness and innocence.

Wayne subconsciously moved away from her a little bit: "If she's not here, you can go back first, and come over when she comes back."

As Ashley perceived Wayne's emotional state, she swiftly departed without lingering.

Outside the President's office, she cast a fleeting glance at the secretary's office, her expression transforming instantly as she tightly clenched her teeth in bitterness.

It had to be Rosalynn, deliberately attempting to sabotage her progress!

She didn't believe Rosalynn really had any emergency; she just wanted to show her some power!

Rosalynn, just you wait!

You were the one who provoked me first, and remember what happened today!

“President Silverman, at three o’clock this afternoon, you have a golf game with Mr. Muller from Peak Construction...” As usual, Dylan reported Wayne’s schedule.

From the corner of his eye, Wayne’s visage appeared profoundly discontented.

He took a sip of the freshly brewed coffee, but instead of finding solace, his expression grew even more grim and troubled.

“Call Rosalynn and ask her to come back immediately to do the handover!”

No handover and just ran off, and these useless people in the president’s office couldn’t even make coffee properly!

“Yes!” Dylan immediately took out his phone.

Wayne glanced at it and felt even more annoyed.

Rosalynn had gone back, probably because of her grandma’s health.

But come to think of it, she hadn’t been home for more than half a year.

Mouna impatini lu pucked away the coffee picked up a file and started reading with a dark expression.

Dylan quietly walked aside, and still sent a message to

alynn: #crying # Secretary Tesdal, President Silverman has been in a bad mood all morning. When you’re done, please come back and save us!.

Rosalynn visited the graveyard and had nowhere else to go. After receiving Dylan’s message, she figured it’d be better to finish the handover sooner and leave as soon as possible.

There’s no way Wayne could find out about the baby. He’d never allow someone like her to have a child with the Silverman family name.

So, the sooner she finished the handover and left Bane Corporation, the safer it would be to stay far away from Wayne!

Rosalynn didn’t linger and flew back to H City.

The next morning, Rosalynn arrived at the company on time.

The people in the president's office greeted her as if they were meeting family members

“Secretary Tesdal, why are you resigning? What are we gonna do without you?”

“Yeah, President Silverman is so scary when he's mad. Yesterday, I was afraid to breathe too hard the whole day!”

“Boohoo, Secretary Tesdal, please don't leave. We can't live without you appeasing President Silverman!”

As they were speaking, the president's exclusive elevator signal lit up. The complaining crowd immediately straightened up and lined up neatly at the elevator door.

A moment later, the elevator door opened.

Wayne, dressed in a black custom suit, walked out with Ashley in tow.

“Good morning, President Silverman.”

In perfect unison, everyone in the office greeted the newcomer, even Rosalynn, who stood towards the rear.

Clad in her customary black and white dress, Rosalynn's long, flowing hair cascaded over her shoulders.

However, her once gentle expression had transformed into a cold and distant demeanor

Wayne approached Rosalynn, accompanied by Ashley, and introduced her as his new secretary, his voice devoid of any warmth or emotion. “This is Ashley. Make sure to train her properly,” he instructed, his words carrying an icy tone.

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