

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1501

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14-20

Chapter 1501

While the rumor mill was churning out some pretty wild stuff, what was even crazier was that by the end of the night, even the bigwigs at Bane Corporation knew about the news that Rosalynn was using a stand-in to prove Wayne was still alive and keep the Silverman family from grabbing at their inheritance.

Rosalynn had already gotten the scoop from Lola on her way to work.

The company's PR director had also dropped her a line, telling her that the whole affair had kicked off a PR crisis.

Sean Hudy couldn't make the meeting in person, so he was going to have to tune in via video for the discussions on the island Project.

Before the meeting got rolling, Rosalynn hit him up on a video call to catch up on the latest, and to talk about conservation issues with the Coral

Sea

By the time they wrapped up their call, Sean had brought up the rumors swirling online.

Rosalynn was as cool as a cucumber.

"Getting the rumor mill spinning like this takes some puppet master pulling the strings. Let them stir things up for now. They've got something up their sleeve, but they'll show their hand eventually, I'll sit tight and wait for them to come to me."

“As long as you know how to handle it!”

Sean had total faith in Rosalynn’s ability.

If Secretary Tesdal said it was all good, then it was all good.

Come 9 o’clock, Rosalynn was in the boardroom, right on time.

In just over three months, Rosalynn’s strong approach had won her the respect, and a little bit of fear, from everyone at Bane Corporation.

Despite the rumors flying thick and fast today, not a single soul dared to question her when she walked into the meeting.

Rosalynn didn’t mention the rumors either, instead, she kicked off the monthly summary meeting

After she wrapped up the employee rewards and warnings, she got down to discussing the Island Project.

The meeting went on until around 3 or 4 in the afternoon.

“That’s about it for the details. Once they’re confirmed, we’ll be putting out a call for design teams. If you guys have any recommendations, feel free to throw them in the ring. That’s all for today, thanks for your hard work

With that, Rosalynn made to leave.

That’s when someone plucked up the courage to ask, “Ms. Tesdal, we heard Mr. Silverman is back and better?”

Rosalynn had told everyone that Wayne was recovering.

“He’s not fully recovered,” Rosalynn replied calmly. “But he’s back in the country now, and he’ll be resting up at home. Don’t worry, if President Silverman gets better, he’ll be back at the company

Then Rosalynn left the meeting room with a few of the top brass.

The room was dead quiet.

“Should we believe Ms. Tesdal?” someone asked in a whisper.

“You’re all overthinking it,” a younger woman **stood** up and said. “Whether it’s Ms. Tesdal or President Silverman in that seat, as long as we’re making money, that’s all that matters. If they’re not bothered by it, why should we be?”

A man scoffed, “You’re just looking at the short-term gains. Can’t **you** see the complex situation behind it all? Now the Silverman family is trying to snatch President Silverman’s inheritance

“What a joke” the woman smirked. “Who’s left in the Silverman family? They probably don’t even match your capabilities. Would you dare to challenge Ms. Tesdal?”

That man kept silent.

“You wouldn’t!” the woman said adamantly. “If you’re too scared to cross Ms. Tesdal, what kind of waves do you think the Silverman family can make? be just like the others who opposed Ms. Tesdal.”

With that, she grabbed her briefcase and strutted out of the room in her high heels.

She was all for Rosalynn taking on the **top** job.

Even though Ms. Tesdal didn’t give any special treatment to the women in the company, since a woman took the top spot, those men in the company who used to look down **on** women started to pull their heads in, just like her **not**–so–bright partner.

1420

Chapter 1502

Inside the meeting room.

The man grumbled angrily. “That woman Rosalynn, I have no clue how she climbed up the ladder, probably using some shady tactics, such a disgrace!”

“Hey, just because you can’t outwit her, you start attacking her gender. Then how did a sexist like you get to the top, huh?”

“Look at his reaction, he seems quite familiar with this situation, maybe he got promoted using some underhanded methods.”

A few female executives from elsewhere started to mock him.

The room erupted in laughter.

The man’s face turned as red as a beet: “I’m an upright man!”

“Whether you’re upright or not, it’s not for you to say. I think you’re far from upright.”

“Yeah, just heard your report, your performance last month was even less than half of your female colleague’s. Who would believe you got to the top without using any dirty tricks?”

The female executives harshly criticized him.

The man finally left in frustration.

However, behind this farce, the higher-ups were finally at ease.

The first female executive to leave was right.

They had already experienced Ms. Tesdal’s tough tactics, she was on par with President Silverman. She either didn’t strike at all, or when she did, it was a devastating blow. Anyone who messed with her had no chance of escape.

Was there anyone in the Silverman family who could defeat her?

Nope.

Even if the public outcry was huge, Rosalynn wouldn’t be affected.

Even if all the public opinion was true, she could just ignore those attacks, standing firm at the top of the pyramid, looking down on everyone.

And... at the top of the pyramid, could those attacks really reach her?

After the farce ended, the meeting room gradually quieted down. Everyone stopped discussing the matter, packed up their stuff and left.

Meanwhile, debates on the internet were still heating up.

It all started with a mind map of Wayne’s situation before and after the incident.

To be fair, there was nothing false on the mind map.

But the person who made it, their wording was just masterful.

For example, they emphasized that Rosalynn said she was kidnapped, but she was safe when Wayne was in trouble.

They completely ignored why Rosalynn was there and even hinted that she stood by as Wayne was in danger.

Then, after the incident, Rosalynn went on a money-grabbing spree, taking all the assets of the convicted Robert Magnus family in H County. In addition, Rosalynn also made the Rosso family give up huge profits in their cooperation and so on.

Finally, there was Rosalynn's involvement with jewelry tycoon Evan Lockner. Through wordplay, the mind map directly proved the relationship between Rosalynn and Evan. The timeline was also very clear. It even dug up the fact that they knew each other many years ago, proving that they had connections early on.

All in all, Rosalynn was painted as a cold-hearted woman who would sacrifice her husband's life for money.

The plot against Wayne was definitely not a spur-of-the-moment thing, it was premeditated.

After reading it, even Rosalynn felt like giving a round of applause to the person who made the mind map.

Chapter 1503

Just as the gossip was heating up on all platforms, the puppet master finally **made** an appearance.

Quentin Silverman, Wayne's father in name, issued a statement through his law firm.

The gist of it was: The Silverman family was aware of the online speculations about Wayne's unexpected incident. The Silverman family was deeply grieved. They were actively seeking confirmation from Rosalynn about the online rumors.

Between the lines, it was revealed that Rosalynn had a big grudge against the Silverman family. Quentin had never met his grandchildren. After Wayne's incident, Rosalynn had only seen him once, and had always been communicating through lawyers.

When the statement went out, the whole room gasped.

Quentin was a very low-profile figure in the Silverman family. Over the years, almost no one had heard of him.

Netizens dug around and found out that Quentin was an artist with no business acumen, living a laid-back life.

“Just to be clear, I really admired Rosalynn before, but now this whole mess has totally shattered my worldview. Not letting the kids see their grandpa is way out of line. Rosalynn is taking advantage of Quentin’s easygoing nature and completely disregarding him. Aside from the mystery surrounding Wayne’s life and death, just the fact that Quentin is Wayne’s father should warrant some respect from Rosalynn, right?”

“After the Silverman family’s statement went out, it feels like the online speculations are becoming more and more real!!”

I’ve got goosebumps all over. Rosalynn is so beautiful and always doing charity work. How could she lay a finger on her own husband?”

“Backing the Silverman family all the way! It’s not about the money, we must find out the real cause of Wayne’s death, don’t let the culprit go unpunished!”

“Bane Corporation and the Jared Group have been quick to issue statements in the past, but when Wayne had an incident, they didn’t. Now that this whole mess has blown up and there’s so much negative press, they’re still silent. There’s definitely something fishy going on, I don’t buy it!”

Inside his small villa, Quentin was pacing back and forth

A young, glamorous woman was lounging on the couch, engrossed in the online bashing of Rosalynn.

“Why hasn’t she contacted me yet? Neither has Hector Lawrence” Quentin’s face was fraught with worry.

Compared to when Maddie Fuller first passed away, Quentin seemed to have aged a bit, his hair even turning gray.

Back when Maddie was alive, even though he was messing around with other women, he always did it secretly, afraid of getting caught and causing a big fuss. But now, thanks to the trust fund his mother bought for him before she died, he could get \$200,000 a month. Without Maddie’s shackles, after Wayne’s incident, Quentin started dating his current young girlfriend.

She was not only beautiful and fun, but **also** quite smart.

It was her who reminded him about Wayne's inheritance. If there was no will, Quentin, as the father, could also get a share.

She even made a rough estimate. The money that could go to Quentin wasn't astronomical, but it was quite substantial.

Apart from the distribution of assets, there was also the distribution of shares in Bane Corporation.

If he could get the shares of Bane Corporation.....

14:20

Chapter 1504

If he could bag some shares of Bane Corporation, Quentin would be making fortunes every year without lifting a finger.

This time, Quentin suddenly showed up with the Silverman clan, aiming to slice up Wayne's fortune.

Quentin didn't really get Rosalynn.

He figured she was just a woman with some tricks up her sleeve, leaning on the Jared Group and Wayne.

Once Wayne kicks the bucket, she'd lose a lot of backup.

But when Quentin went to see Rosalynn that time, he almost caused himself big trouble. The Silverman lot who went with him got the fright of

their lives.

From then on, they didn't dare follow him to see Rosalynn."

Not until recently, when people started asking about Wayne's life and death, and sniffing around for news about Wayne. Quentin found out that Rosalynn seemed to have gotten Wayne back!

Even though Quentin was dead sure that Wayne was dead, hearing this news still made him worry.

At this point, his girlfriend came up with a plan, to use online public opinion to pressure Rosalynn into sorting this out.

"Honey, what's your rush?" his girlfriend said, her eyes full of allure, hooking Quentin, "We've been to where Wayne had his accident. You know the weather those days. It's a

miracle if Wayne is still alive. Now Rosalynn deliberately lets the cat out of the bag, saying Wayne has been found. Can't you see her game?"

She paused slightly.

"The more Rosalynn does this, the more it proves she doesn't have Wayne's will. Because without the will, she must make everyone believe Wayne is still alive. This way, Wayne's property would be in her hands, and she wouldn't have to share it with you."

"Right Quentin nodded, "She just wants to hog all the money! She's already the heiress of the Jared Group, so rich, why does she still want to compete with me!"

"Who would say no to more money?" The woman pulled Quentin into her arms, "Darling, the more she does this, the more she reveals her true aim. Just wait and see, online public opinion will force her to come to you. At that time, we can compromise a bit, take a little less than our due share, to avoid hassle, she will agree."

"Honey, you're so smart!" Quentin was smitten,

The woman giggled, "I don't want to be so smart, smart women are not liked by men. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be bothered to rack my brains,

so tiring.

Quentin hurriedly kissed her, soothing her, "Baby, after we get the money, I'll take you to the finest hotel in Maldives straight away, let you have a blast."

"Honey, you're the best. I love you so much!"

As they were talking, they started making out.

Hector rushed to the hospital to see Rosalynn.

He saw this was a trap set by Quentin, trying to force Rosalynn into negotiation.

Hector called Rosalynn twice, asking if she needed him to contact Quentin, to take down those chaotic messages online, but Rosalynn just **told** him to stay out of it

Hector understood that the key of this matter was still whether Wayne was alive or dead.

So he asked Rosalynn directly, "Mrs. Silverman, as the legal representative of you and Mr. Silverman, I think you need to tell me the real situation of Mr. Silverman. The man in the hospital... is it really Mr. Silverman?"

Chapter 1505

When Hector arrived at the hospital, he bumped into his old buddy **Jacob** Strand, who he hadn't seen for a long time.

"What brought you here?" Hector asked with a serious tone.

He'd seen some gossips online about Jacob and Rosalynn getting closer after the mishap with Wayne.

Rumor had it that Jacob was even called back after leaving Bane Corporation to handle a big shot project with the Rosso family.

Some speculated that Jacob might have had a hand in the betrayal against Wayne.

"I'm here for the same reason as you." Jacob replied, "Have you reached out to Quentin? Is he losing his marbles? What the hell was he thinking?" "Mrs. Silverman has put the kibosh on contacting him." Hector said grimly. "Could you talk some sense into her too? Pushing this won't do any good. If the public opinion keeps going like this, it's gonna backfire on Bane Corporation!"

"Rosalynn doesn't want you to contact him?" Jacob asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Uh—huh, don't you think it's..." Hector was about to say weird, but Jacob cut in, "Never mind then, let's just pray for Quentin. He's probably in deep shit!"

"Huh?" Hector was puzzled.

Without further explanation, Jacob headed straight for the elevator.

When they reached the designated floor, they encountered some familiar bodyguards.

Rosalynn was sitting in the lounge outside the elevator hall.

"Don't rush, take a seat. Wayne is having an exam." Rosalynn said.

"Exam?" Hector was astounded.

Jacob, however, caught something else, "Is Wayne still alive? You guys are... unbelievable!"

Then he clapped his hands as if to commend their abilities.

Rosalynn gestured them to sit down.

Hector sat down with a dumbfounded look, while Jacob appeared calm and collected, even handing Rosalynn two project-related reports.

Then they started discussing the project, leaving Hector in suspense.

“Am I the only one freaking out over this? Jacob and Rosalynn barely know each other. How could he be so sure of her?” Hector thought.

Approximately ten minutes later, a little girl’s voice came from the corridor

Rosalynn looked up immediately, her face softening into a tender smile.

Hector and Jacob turned around to see the little girl leading Wayne by the hand, their faces turning serious.

Spotting Rosalynn, the little girl ran towards her, then seemed to remember something, turned back to take Wayne’s hand again.

“Daddy, take your time, no rush,” she said

She then turned to greet Hector and Jacob, “Hi Hector, Jacob!”

“Ivy, good girl!” Jacob’s face lit up with affectionate smile at the sight of Ivy.

Hector was still staring at Wayne, taken aback.

Seeing strangers, Wayne seemed a bit uneasy.

Chapter 1506

Rosalynn

got up and walked towards Wayne: “How did the test go?” She looked at Wayne with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

Wayne’s anxiety seemed to fade a little: “Ivy, you tell her.”

*10/10!” Ivy answered immediately, “Dad learns so fast!”

10/107 That’s amazing! We should celebrate tonight, have some yummy food!” Rosalynn said, noticing Wayne looking at Jacob and the others.

She took Wayne’s hand and introduced the two men: “This is Jacob, your childhood friend, and this is Hector, your personal lawyer and company’s legal counsel.”

“What are you talking about?” Jacob was quick to react, he frowned at Wayne, “You don’t remember me?”

Wayne shook his head: “I’m sorry, I can’t remember anything due to a brain injury.”

Since Rosalynn allowed these two to visit him, it meant that they could be trusted, so he didn’t need to hide his situation from them.

“Amnesia?” Hector and Jacob almost simultaneously asked.

“Keep your voices down, don’t make a scene.” Rosalynn intervened.

“Can his memory be recovered?” Hector immediately asked, “Can he return to Bane Corporation?”

“Whether his memory can be recovered depends **on** the situation, but of course, he can return to Bane Corporation.” Rosalynn answered confidently.

Hector glanced at Rosalynn, then fell silent.

“Are you going to discuss work?” Wayne asked Rosalynn.

“No, they are your friends and they care about you, so I invited them to see you and reassure them.” Rosalynn patiently explained.

“Okay” Wayne responded.

He felt a bit strange. Even though he had lost his memory, he still had different feelings towards different people. For example, Rosalynn, he knew at first glance that she was very important to him.

Then it was everyone else. Including Hilaria Jared, Baillie Scott, and Paige, he had no feelings towards them, like meeting strangers.

“No biggie.” Jacob relaxed his frown, “As long as you’re alive, that’s all that matters!”

Jacob was in the hospital ICU when Wayne had his accident. He only found out about it when he was discharged.

It was a huge blow to Jacob.

Wayne was his childhood friend. Even though Wayne became more and more sickly and distant due to family reasons, and they even cut off contact due to Rosalynn, Wayne was still very important to Jacob.

When Rosalynn asked Jacob to return to Bane Corporation to help, he agreed without hesitation.

He just wanted to do what he could to help Wayne protect the people he loved

Now, Wayne was back safe and sound, against all odds.

Jacob felt like a huge burden had been lifted, and his heart was filled with **joy**.

“Alright.” Rosalynn gently stroked Wayne’s hand, “Paige and Baillie should be here soon, you take the kids back to the room and set up the dinner

table.”

“Okay.” Wayne agreed, giving Jacob one more look.

He nodded at Jacob and Hector, then led Ivy by the hand towards the room with an affectionate look.

“Mr. Lawrence, are you reassured now?” Rosalynn asked Hector after Wayne had left.

Hector was taken aback, a little embarrassed: “Mrs. Silverman, what do you mean? I’ve always been…”

“That’s good.” Rosalynn didn’t expose Hector’s words.

She also understood Hector’s previous concerns very well.

14:20

Chapter 1507

Rosalynn knew all along that Hector didn’t buy the idea that Wayne was still kicking around.

When Quentin first tried to worm his way in, Hector had insinuated that without a will, Quentin had the right to legally grab a piece of the pie

He suggested that Rosalynn negotiate with Quentin and hand him some cash or other goods, but not a single share of Bane Corporation, or all hell would break loose.

Hector was Wayne’s lawyer. Everything he did was to protect his client’s interests to the fullest extent.

But he never entertained the thought that Wayne might still be alive.

“Let Quentin raise hell. He may have painted himself as a simple artist who doesn’t give a shit about fame and fortune. But don’t be fooled, he’s not a saint. He’s lazy and loves an easy life. Those credible works of his are all ghostwritten. With him jumping around so much on the internet. someone’s bound to knock him down a peg. Rosalynn professionally told Hector.

“Got it.” Hector nodded, “I leave you be then. If Quentin reaches out to me, f’ll let you know.”

Thanks, Hector.”

Hector rushed off.

Jacob watched the elevator doors close and teased Rosalynn, “Hector can be a stick in the mud sometimes. I noticed Wayne’s face has a scar **Do** you think he actually believes those rumors online, thinking he’s a stand-in who underwent plastic surgery to look like Wayne?”

“A lawyer should be meticulous and rigid,” Rosalynn laughed, “As for the stand-in thing what do you think, Jacob?”

Jacob was taken aback.

The last time Rosalynn addressed him as Jacob was ages ago.

Jacob shook his head smiling. “Wayne and I grew up together, I’d be damned if I couldn’t recognize him.”

The most important thing was that Wayne had a red mole on his right hand.

How did he get it?

Jacob was to blame for that

One day, Jacob and Wayne attended a wedding together.

They were messing around and accidentally slipped into a rose bush.

Although the workers had removed as many thorns as possible, some slipped through the cracks.

Unfortunately, when Jacob fell, he instinctively grabbed Wayne.

So, he was unscathed. But Wayne’s arm was punctured by a thorn.

Later for some reason, that spot developed a red mole.

Jacob had seen the mole when Wayne walked in just now.

Of course, if Rosalynn was capable enough to remember all of Wayne's features and replicate them on a doppelgänger...

Well, Jacob thought she deserved all of Wayne's wealth.

All that effort, she earned it!

"What are you thinking about?" Rosalynn snapped her fingers in front of Jacob.

"What?" Jacob snapped back to reality.

Tasked if Ms. Lawrence is back yet," Rosalynn said exasperatedly.

Jacob's face fell slightly.

"Your parents are still against it, huh?" Rosalynn asked.

Jacob nodded. "Lately, my family's been acting like they're possessed, trying to set me up. Last week, a lady even showed up at my workplace..

"You better think it through, don't do anything impulsive," Rosalynn's tone turned serious

know what I'm doing"

As they were talking, the elevator doors opened again.

Paige and a few others brought dinner

"Hello there, Jacob!" Hilaria greeted Jacob cheerfully when she saw him.

Jacob stood up and hurriedly returned the greeting, "Hello, Hilarial"

"You guys can take the dinner over there. Hilaria told the servants who came with her, then went over to Jacob and checked his head. "How's your wound healing?"

Chapter 1508

"It's all good!" Jacob patted his head, "Thanks for the concern."

"I wasn't really concerned, by the time I heard about it, you were already out of the hospital."

Jacob laughed awkwardly, "Alright, I gotta go meet a friend, I won't interrupt your meal. When I get a chance, I'll swing by Moonlit Lake for a free meal!"

“Sure.” Rosalynn nodded.

Jacob left straight away.

“We bumped into Hector downstairs just now.” Paige moved closer, linking her arm with Rosalynn’s, “They came to check about the stand-in rumors because of the online situation, right?”

Paige was not curious, but found it wildly absurd.

Such rumors were spreading like wildfire online, with quite a few believers

Even a business partner had gossiped to her today, wanting to know if the rumors were true!

“Hector is a genuine aide to Wayne, and he’s a lawyer, so it’s always good to be careful, Jacob is Wayne’s good friend, I was planning to tell him about this anyway, and since he’s coming back for a meeting in the next few days, I thought I’d let him come over” Rosalynn said calmly.

“I envy your unflappable demeanor!” Paige looked at Rosalynn admiringly.

Rosalynn gave a warm smile and gently patted Paige’s belly: “Is your little one behaving today?”

“Absolutely!” Paige replied, “During my prenatal check-up today, I saw a pregnant woman whose baby must be really active. You could see it moving in her belly!”

As she spoke, Paige lovingly patted her own belly, “Compared to that, my baby is way more chilled!”

Rosalynn chuckled at Paige’s expression.

“Lynn, how are you going to handle all that online stuff?” Hilaria couldn’t help but ask.

After Hilaria saw some of the online comments, she understood why Paige was upset.

Those comments were pure nonsense, taking past events, slightly tweaking them, adding some sensationalist wording, and totally distorting the truth....

Hilaria just didn’t understand this kind of online manipulation,

“Don’t worry, I can handle it.” Rosalynn put her arm around Hilana. “Let’s not talk about this in front of Wayne, okay?”

“Fine!” Hilaria reluctantly nodded.

She used to be able to vent at Wayne, but now.....

Wayne had gone from a healthy person to a skeletal amnesiac.

He couldn't even recognize letters, Ivy had to teach him!

She used to worry about the kids being illiterate, but now within a few months, Wayne had become illiterate...

The dinner was delicious and plentiful.

The more people, the merrier the meal, especially with Paige around.

She and Ivy were like a natural comedy duo, often making everyone laugh their heads off

Rosalynn sat next to Wayne after dinner, looking at his paper

Wayne's handwriting had gradually become clear by the second page, and then his notes, which she'd seen when she came back, already had traces of his old style.

Chapter 1509

"You're doing great," Rosalynn praised Wayne without reservation. "You'll be reading and writing in no time!"

"Yep!" Wayne seemed elated by the compliment.

After dinner, everyone took a walk in the small garden.

Ivy and Cory trailed behind Wayne, with Hilaria walking by his side, chatting.

Rosalynn, Paige, and Baillie lagged a little behind.

This was Hilaria's arrangement, hoping to get Wayne used to interacting with people other than Rosalynn and the kids.

"Rosalynn, I recently learned about a new brain therapy that could potentially help with memory recovery. What do you think about giving it a try?" Baillie suggested.

"Are there any side effects?" Rosalynn asked.

"I can't guarantee there won't be any, but from what I've seen of the clinical responses, any side effects are minimal," Baillie answered truthfully. "There is no need to rush with memory issues, Rosalynn said, lowering her head. "I had

a hunch that Wayne was dealing with some mental health issues even before the incident. I planned to convince him to see a psychologist. I think it's best to address these problems first, and maybe his memory loss will resolve itself."

"Mental health issues?" Paige blinked. "Why would Wayne have mental health issues?"

From Paige's perspective, it was Rosalynn who had been neglected and treated as a substitute for five years, and it was Rosalynn who was forcibly possessed by Wayne. And then Wayne admitted his mistakes, won Rosalynn over, and they had two adorable children.

He seemed like the winner of life, so why would he have mental health issues?

I'm just speculating Rosalynn couldn't explain much to Paige.

Although Wayne came from a wealthy background, he had been separated from his parents since childhood. His mother was busy with her career and even saw him as a competitor, even hiring people to harm him, nearly resulting in his death.

His father, Quentin, never cared for Wayne, just living his own carefree life.

Then, Wayne discovered the truth about his birth.

And later, he was abandoned by Olivia Whaley.

"We should consult a psychologist, Baillie suggested from the side. I'll keep an eye on the therapy I mentioned."

"Thank you," Rosalynn said sincerely.

"We're family. No need to thank me," Baillie responded.

Paige, arm in arm with Baillie, immediately broke into a smile. For some reason, hearing Baillie say they were family with Rosalynn made her incredibly happy!

"Stop grinning like a fool," Rosalynn lightly tapped Paige's forehead. "Have you decided where you're going to give birth?"

Baillie's parents wanted Paige to go home to deliver the baby, where they had plenty of help to cater to her every need.

But Paige hadn't decided yet. If she went back to Norhaven, she would have to stay there for a month or two, and she was worried about leaving Rosalynn alone.

This had been Paige's thought before Wayne's return

"I'm still unsure!" Paige looked at Baillie, her face full of innocence.

"It's okay, wherever you feel comfortable is fine," Rosalynn understood Paige's concerns.

First of all, she was worried about herself.

Secondly, despite Baillie's constant consideration and help in easing many of the discomforts of pregnancy, Paige was still very scared of giving birth.

Having familiar family members around would definitely be better for Paige

Rosalynn thought for a moment, and an idea came to her.

Chapter 1510

While out for a stroll, drones were still whizzing above their heads.

To be honest, Ableson and his bodyguards felt pretty helpless.

These paparazzi seriously thought they were invisible or something, but the truth was they were as obvious as a sore thumb!

If it weren't for Mrs. Silverman's orders, those drones would have been swatted out of the sky ages ago!

Outside the hospital, it was the same two paparazzi from yesterday. They looked like they've seen a ghost, clutching their drone and diving into their car, yelling at the driver to step on it, as if Rosalynn's crew were about to chase after them!

They huddled together in the car, checking out the video footage..

"Quite the party today, huh?" one of them did a quick headcount, "Man, we hit the jackpot today- the Paige and Baillie couple, Hilaria, the twins... Zooming in on the footage, he muttered, "Wow, and there's Wayne, full frontal"

The guy in yesterday's video looked a lot like Wayne.

But today was a different story. For a split second, Wayne turned his head to glance at Rosalynn, and the drone caught a clear shot of his face. "I've been copping flak all day, people saying I'm helping Rosalynn film a Wayne lookalike. Let's see what these keyboard warriors are gonna say now!" the other paparazzo was pumped.

The uproar their video caused yesterday had them pretty spooked.

They felt like they were the ones who started the whole thing, and they were worried the legal department of Bane Corporation would come after

them.

So they really resented those online troublemakers who put them in hot water.

“But with all this fuss, can we still post it?” one of them seemed worried.

“If we couldn’t, our video from yesterday would’ve been taken down by now. It’s still up. Why do you think that is?” the other shot back.

“Secretary Tesdal didn’t file a complaint against us? That can’t be right. We once caught her and her family out and about, just a blurry silhouette, and she had our video taken down...”

“You’re so dumb. It means she’s not trying to stop us, she wants people to know Mr. Silverman is still alive!”

“Wait, so those rumors online were true? She hired a Mr. Silverman lookalike for the inheritance?”

The other paparazzo looked at his partner **as** if he were an idiot: “A lookalike, do you seriously think they look that much alike?”

He shoved the closeup of Wayne’s face in front of him.

These paparazzi had been in the showbiz for over two decades, they knew a thing or two about marketing. Just like that article this afternoon, its biased language was a dead giveaway. Stirring up emotions like that, must’ve cost a pretty penny to have someone ghostwrite.

If you read between the lines, taking into account the writer’s intentions and the article’s purposes, the holes in the story were glaringly obvious.

But people online are so easily swayed these days, the more outrageous the plot, the more they’re willing to believe.

But what does it matter?

The buzz around Wayne and Rosalynn was heating up, **and** once they upload today’s footage, it’ll bring in even more traffic.

They’ve already started planning their **ad** campaigns. The more views they get, the more money they make

Just look at yesterday, a single day’s earnings hit a whopping 40 grand.