

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1511

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Chapter 1511

According to their experience, if they released this content today, their income would only go up!

With this thought, the paparazzi couldn't help but smile with the joy of a potential windfall.

They chose to post at the busiest time of the day.

"Check this out! We've got clear front-facing snaps of Wayne himself

The paparazzi account then posted nine dynamic photos and a video link.

Since most people were still following the story, these photos and links spread like wildfire.

"Good paparazzi who give real time scoops and don't beat around the bush are rare these days. Cherish them?"

"My happy place! The paparazzi world should have an award, I'd vote for you guys!"

"This is high-quality paparazzi work, I'm liking and commenting before I ever look!!"

"Damn, there's so much going on in these nine pictures!"

"I haven't seen my dream boyfriend in a while, and I saw him while following this event! My feelings for him have deepened"

"Huh? Paige's belly looks a bit off, could she be pregnant??"

"Holy moly!! A front-face shot! Wayne's front-face! It's him! Except for the weight loss, it's him!"

“He’s really still alive!”

“To all the loudmouths who were shouting about a body double inheriting the estate, come get your criticism!”

“Even so, with plastic surgery so advanced these days, you can’t rule out that he purposely got surgery to look like this!”

“Right, are there still scars on his face? The marks are very noticeable!” This person even circled the scar on Wayne’s jawline.

“If there really was plastic surgery, I beg Secretary Tesdal to show some compassion. If you can’t say it outright, at least hint at the name of the hospital or surgeon! If the surgeon sees my comment, please DM me! I can keep a secret, I promise I won’t leak!”

“I’m a plastic surgeon, to be honest, it’s impossible to look exactly like someone else, because everyone’s facial bones are different.”

“Did the internet gather all the idiots from around the world? If plastic surgery could achieve this level, that surgeon would be filthy rich!!”

“So, does this count as proof that Wayne didn’t die, then where did those rumors about Rosalynn killing Wayne come from?”

Tve been wanting to say, this event is too organized, especially that mind map! @Bane Corporation Investment, where’s the legal team, get to work!”

“Guys, wasn’t it Wayne’s father who released that statement in a predicament?”

After Quentin and his girlfriend had a good time, he took a shower and came out. He was wondering why Rosalynn hadn’t contacted him yet. when his lawyer called.

“Mr. Quentin, has Rosalynn not contacted you yet?”

“Not yet, what happened?”

“The same reporter from yesterday’s exposé, today he actually got a front–face shot of Wayne...”

“Front–face?” Quentin immediately stood **up**, “Is there something wrong with his face? Like plastic surgery...”

“The picture is very clear, it’s pretty much certain it’s Wayne... The other party whispered, “and just now under our law firm’s social media account, many netizens left comments...”

Chapter 1512

Quentin went online for a quick browse.

One look and he almost passed out

“So it’s you guys who bought the fake info, trying to frame Secretary Tesdal, huh? You really have no shame, to be able to get the money, you’d rather believe your own son is dead just to get this inheritance, right?”

“When I woke up and read this comment, it really pissed me off if I were Secretary Tesdal, I wouldn’t let my child see you either!”

These comments were relatively mild.

Quentin also saw a few that were downright cursing.

His lawyer advised, “I recommend that you first get in touch with Rosalynn, find out what’s up with Wayne, if he’s still alive, you should request a meeting. If it’s really Wayne, you’ll definitely recognize him... If after meeting, you confirm the person is an imposter, we’ll proceed with our original plan!”

“Got it!”

Quentin hung up the phone.

At this moment, his girlfriend who had been lying in bed stormed out of the bedroom.

Quentin looked dejected. She frowned **and** asked, “Have you seen what’s going on online?”

“My lawyer just called me.” Quentin was clueless. If Wayne was still alive. did Wayne know about what Quentin had been up to these days?

Quentin suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

“Babe, we gotta pack up and get out of H Country ASAP!” Quentin didn’t even **care** about what he had just promised his lawyer, he immediately wanted to pack up and run.

Wayne was ruthless, he knew that well.

While Wayne was absent, he manipulated public opinion, bullied Rosalynn

Quentin remembered Maddie saying more than once in front of him, that Wayne was so head over heels for Rosalynn, he didn’t even care about

his own mother.

“Why should we leave?” The gorgeous woman instantly pulled her hand away from Quentin. “You didn’t really believe that Wayne is still alive, did you? You’re not thinking of running away, are you?”

“High-definition pictures are out!” Quentin said seriously. “Babe, I still have two hundred grand to spend every month, we can live p Let’s not think about anything else!”

“No way! What’s yours is yours!” The gorgeous woman was not willing to back down at all, “What did the lawyer just say, did he directly?”

Quentin emotionlessly relayed the lawyer’s instructions to his girlfriend

The woman immediately said. “Then let’s do as the lawyer said!”

Quentin still wanted to refuse

The news of Wayne’s survival had too much of an impact on him.

“That’s not your son!” The woman took out her phone, zoomed in on the photo, “Look at the scars from the surgery on his face, babe, it’s a mind game between you and Rosalynn now! Whoever backs down first loses, you get it?”

Quentin was silent for a moment.

He stared at the photo again.

Little did he know, just before he came out, his girlfriend had edited the face in the photo

At first glance, it looked like Wayne, but upon closer inspection, there seemed to be something off,

“it’s really not Wayne!” Quentin’s eyes lit up immediately, “Great, Rosalynn is so cunning, I would’ve almost been fooled if it wasn’t for you!”

“We’ll act according to the lawyer’s advice, contact them, and request to see Wayne!” The woman became her usual sweet and charming self again, “And we can’t keep a low profile, Rosalynn’s techniques are too strong, we have to shout it from the rooftops, even if Rosalynn doesn’t want us to see Wayne, we have to force her to agree

Chapter 1513

Quentin was totally head over heels for his girlfriend.

Without thinking twice, he quickly reached out to Hector

After a few attempts. Hector finally picked up.

“Hector, could you let Rosalynn know, I’ve seen all the online gossip, the inheritance, it’s not that big of a deal to me, I just want to see Wayne in person, I need to know if he’s really still alive!”

Hector replied in a business-like manner. Til pass the message.”

Just as Hector was about to hang up, Quentin quickly asked another question, “Hector, you’ve known Wayne for a while, have you met the guy Rosalynn brought back? Are you sure it’s Wayne?”

“That involves the privacy of my client, I am afraid it’s not appropriate for me to disclose.” Hector paused for a moment, then chuckled, “But you guys are really bold. You are not even sure if President Silverman is dead or alive, but you still dare to spread rumors online.”

“Mr. Lawrence, you better have proof before you speak, when did I ever do such a thing? Don’t talk nonsense, I can sue you for defamation!” Quentin quickly defended himself.

Hector didn’t respond, just left a statement, Til relay your words to Mrs. Silverman, whether she agrees or not, that’s another story.”

After finishing his words, Hector hung up.

He was sitting in his office at the law firm, and he was the only one left.

All lights were out, except for the one right in front of him. He stared at the light, zoned out for a while, until his phone lit up in the dim light.

He glanced at it, a painful expression appeared on his face instantly.

After a lengthy phone call with Hector, Quentin was still unsettled, so he decided to try calling Rosalynn.

To his surprise, the previously unanswered number was picked up after a few rings.

“Rosalynn, you finally answered my call!” Quentin stood up, his tone filled with both surprise and a mixture of blame and anger.

“What’s up?” Rosalynn asked.

Just as Quentin was about to speak, he suddenly remembered what his girlfriend had said.

Rosalynn really was setting a trap for him

She didn’t answer the phone before, but today she did. She definitely was playing mind games with him!

“Did you see all the fuss online these days? A lot of people suspect that you brought back a fake Wayne just to split Wayne’s wealth. Is this true?” Quentin immediately put on a serious tone, questioning like an elder

“Whether it’s true or not, are you not sure about it?” Rosalynn’s voice had a hint of amusement.

Hearing this. Quentin felt like she was mocking him. His pride was instantly stung

“Cut the crap, let me see Wayne, if he’s really alive, at least I can be at ease!” He didn’t finish his sentence.

if the man in the hospital was a stand-in. Then the wealth must be **divided**. As long as he gets the money, he’s willing to clear up the online rumors with Rosalynn.

Chapter 1514

On the other end of the phone, Rosalynn burst into laughter again, “You’re playing the caring father so well that I almost fell for it.”

“Rosalynn!” Quentin shouted back.

“Wayne never wanted to see you before, and he doesn’t want to now. There’s no need for a meeting.”

“Rosalynn, don’t you fear the backlash? The complete ruin of your reputation?” Quentin threatened, “As long as I confirm Wayne is still alive, I’ll help clear your name online. What’s the point of resisting?”

“Time will tell if Wayne’s alive or not. As for my reputation, I couldn’t care less.” Rosalynn paused, “Aren’t you afraid of failure and ridicule, with you so keen on promoting yourself as an artist online?”

“I am an artist. Why should I fear failure or ridicule?” He immediately retorted.

“I don’t have time for your pointless blabber. Anything else you want to say? If not, I’m hanging up.”

“Rosalynn!” Quentin sounded exasperated, “I’ve seen that picture you posted. You can fool others but not me. That’s not Wayne! Are you scared to expose you, so you dare not let me see Wayne? There’s no need for this. I’m not greedy. We can sit down and discuss the inheritance issues. As long as you’re not unreasonable, I’ll agree!”

Rosalynn stayed silent.

Thinking he’d hit a nerve, Quentin awaited her response, or agreement to talk

“I used to think Maddie was exaggerating, but you really don’t care about Wayne at all. You can’t even recognize what he looks like.”

Quentin’s smile vanished.

Then he heard Rosalynn say, “No wonder he despises you so much.”

“Rosalynn! Just tell me, will you meet me or not?” Quentin asked, grinding his teeth.

“No.”

“Fine, don’t regret it!”

Quentin then hung up.

Quentin’s girlfriend had been eavesdropping by the door. As soon as the call ended, she walked in, “She really won’t let you see him?”

“Of course, she won’t. That’s a fake Wayne. If I see him, I’ll expose her. She won’t dare let me meet him!” Quentin couldn’t help but laugh, “Once that woman who grovels for money gets some power, she dares to act arrogant in front of me! Whether it’s about the inheritance or not, I won’t let her off easily this time!”

“Honey, don’t get worked up over a woman like that!” The woman gently patted Quentin’s back, “If she won’t cooperate, we’ll use public opinion to force her to!”

“Good! I’m not good with that stuff. It’s all yours, babe!”

“Don’t worry!” The woman kissed Quentin’s face. “I’m going to call a friend to arrange something. You must be tired. Rest a bit. After I handle things, we can continue.”

Quentin felt relaxed.

He watched his girlfriend’s captivating hips sway as she walked **away**.

Not long after, a new round of leaks began online.

“I just heard something absurd. Even though we’ve seen a supposed front-facing picture of Wayne, in real life, those associated with Wayne, including his **dad** and friends, aren’t allowed to see him!”

The comments section quickly filled up with agreements, “I also heard that Mr. Quentin almost begged Rosalynn to see him. Regardless of whatever disputes Quentin and Rosalynn might have during this period, it’s only right for a father to want to see his son, right?”

“When will this end? What’s happening now?”

“it’s not a plot twist, friend. The leak says that Rosalynn is controlling Wayne and not letting anyone see him. Hmmm... it is indeed strange that she won’t let anyone see him if there’s nothing **wrong!**”

Chapter 1515

“What a headache, I can’t tell if these rumors are true or false anymore!”

After observing for a couple **of** days, netizens didn’t immediately express any views.

Then, late at night, a newly verified account by Quentin came online and posted an emotionally charged video.

“Hey everyone, good evening. I’m Quentin Silverman, Wayne’s dad from Bane Capital. I had to make this video under these circumstances.”

Quentin in the video looked pale and tired, with serious dark circles under his eyes and messy gray hair. His eyes were red as he stared at the camera.

“I’m exhausted, I just want to know if my son is okay. I hope you guys can help me out, try to convince Rosalynn, I just want to see my son.”

He even started crying during the video.

It was a very moving video.

The comments below were all filled with fury.

“This is so not cool, Rosalynn has crossed the line!”

“This request is reasonable, why did Secretary Tesdal stop him from seeing President Silverman?”

“**Such** a heartbreak, he reminds me of my own **dad**...”

“Rosalynn’s act is so weird, what’s there to hide? Quentin is Wayne’s **dad**!”

“Maybe because some netizens analyzed that the Wayne we saw could be a fake, she’s afraid they’ll see through.”

It makes sense!”

“I think that could be the reason...”

“Okay, two hours ago, netizens confirmed that the man spotted today was indeed Wayne. Two hours later, they are saying Wayne could be a - double!” Paige was angrily scrolling through her phone on the balcony. “What the hell is all this? Are these all trolls bought by Quentin?”

Rosalynn took the phone from Paige’s hand: “I told you not to look at this stuff, it’s not good for the baby.”

“Lynn, just let Quentin meet Wayne! We should totally crush him!” Paige said heatedly.

Such a father was unimaginable. Just for money, he was hell-bent on proving his son was dead, even if his son was alive he would say that wasn’t him!

“I’m definitely going to let him see Wayne.” Rosalynn said calmly.

“But it’s not going to be on his terms.”

“Why?” Paige was confused.

“Quentin isn’t a clever man, from the time he brought the Silverman family to claim the inheritance, and what he’s been doing these few days, it doesn’t seem like his idea.” Rosalynn analyzed calmly. “Wayne might have lost his memory now, I’m worried that Quentin might do something harmful to him after they meet.”

“Is that **so**...” Paige answered in a low voice.

Just then, they heard a soft knocking sound at the back.

Paige and Rosalynn turned their heads simultaneously.

Baillie was standing at the door politely: "Darling, it's time to go home and rest."

"Sure!" Paige quickly got up. "Lynn, you should **also** get some rest!"

"Okay

Then, Baillie took Paige's hand and they headed for the elevator.

"Baillie, am I getting a bit muddled because of the pregnancy? I can't seem to understand Lynn's actions anymore."

Chapter 1516

Back in the day, Rosalynn would deal with any situation that was unfavorable to her immediately before it got out of hand.

But now, she's just watching Quentin stir up trouble on the internet.

Despite all the flak she's getting, she's not batting an eye, as if she's watching a play that has nothing to do with her.

"Why are you so puzzled? Baillie comforted, then pondered for a moment, "Maybe Rosalynn is just fed up."

"Of course she's fed up... but if she's fed up, shouldn't she just deal with these issues more directly?" Paige was still confused.

"I think, Rosalynn probably wants to get everything sorted all at once. Handling Quentin is not hard, what's hard is to completely deal with him and the puppeteer behind him." Baillie slowly explained.

If the person pulling the strings behind the scenes isn't exposed, it's like squashing a cockroach but not dealing with the nest.

The problem will always be there.

Rather than spending a ton of time dealing with each potential problem, it's better to solve the root of the problem all at **once** and not have to worry about it ever again!

After Paige left, Rosalynn sat for a while longer. Just as she was about to get up to leave, she heard uneven footsteps behind her.

It was Wayne.

She immediately turned around. "Why are you out? Are the kids asleep?"

Wayne nodded, sat down next to her: "What's up?"

Rosalynn looked at him.

There was one thing she was most worried about regarding Quentin.

Wayne had lost his memory, so he had forgotten that Quentin wasn't his biological father.

But the only one who knew this secret was her

She wasn't sure if Quentin himself knew this secret.

Rosalynn didn't know how to explain to Wayne his relationship with Quentin.

She was also hesitating whether she should tell him the truth.

"Is there something you don't want me to know?" Wayne asked softly.

Rosalynn lowered her head, smiled bitterly: "Not really..."

Wayne also lowered his head: "Okay, there's something I want to be honest with you about."

"Hm?" Rosalynn was somewhat puzzled.

"When you went to take the call, I heard Paige watching a video. She didn't notice me at first, so I heard a bit."

Rosalynn's heart raced, her eyes reddened involuntarily. "What did you hear?"

"Something about you and my father, arguing over my inheritance. Then Paige noticed me and quickly turned off her phone."

"What do you think?" Rosalynn gently stroked his cheek, asked softly.

"I think." Wayne started to chuckle, "He probably wasn't a good father."

Rosalynn was taken aback.

Wayne looked at her, chuckled again: "It seems my guess was right. He really wasn't a good father."

Although his return was brief, Rosalynn had already brought many people to see him. Her relatives, his friends, and a few bodyguards who started crying as soon as they saw him.

Until now, she hadn't brought his parents.

Wayne might have guessed that his relationship with his parents was not good.

"Was he not good to you when I wasn't around?" Wayne frowned, his eyes filled with concern and worry as he looked at Rosalynn.

Chapter 1517

"He can't even if he wants to," Rosalynn clasped Wayne's hand, "Wayne, you really never suspected that I was bullying him for your money?" "Nope," Wayne shook his head.

Rosalynn immediately burst into laughter, then gave Wayne a quick peck and lightly pinched his ear: "Babe, are you really that kind-hearted?" "Mhm." Wayne enjoyed the praise from Rosalynn.

Each time she complimented him, Wayne felt warm inside.

"Do you want to know about your parents?" Rosalynn gripped his hand tighter, "I must warn you, it's brutal. You might be in pain for a long time." Wayne watched her

Rosalynn saw deep sorrow in his eyes.

"So, you've been bothered by this, huh?" Wayne gently squeezed her hand, "So that's why you've been restless all night?"

"Mhm Rosalynn admitted frankly.

"Spill it" Wayne nodded, "I don't want my wife to be troubled by these things!"

Rosalynn let out a wry smile, then she lowered her eyelids, contemplating how to express it "Your so-called parents are Quentin and Maddie Rosalynn detailed Wayne's background

Wayne listened the whole time, without any significant reaction, except when he heard Maddie had passed away, he furrowed his brows. "That's how it is." Rosalynn exhaled deeply. "I don't know if Quentin is aware of your background, but he never took care of you. When you had the accident, he didn't even ask. After more than a month, he came to me with some people, saying you didn't leave a will, and he had the right to divide your property."

"And then?" Wayne asked gently.

"What else could happen? My husband isn't dead, so where's the inheritance? Rosalynn replied without hesitation.

The softness in Wayne's eyes increased.

"Are you okay?" Rosalynn gently stroked his cheek, asking with concern.

Wayne

shook his head. He wasn't saying this to comfort Rosalynn. He had no memory, hearing these things was like listening to a stranger's story. Only when he heard Maddie nearly killed him in the accident did he feel a bit uncomfortable

But regarding Quentin, he had no reaction.

However, through Rosalynn's words, Wayne was able to piece together some other information.

"Babe, what kind of person was I?" Wayne kissed Rosalynn's hand, then asked seriously, "Was I very tough and temble?"

"Why would you think that?" Rosalynn asked, surprised.

"Just... suddenly had that feeling." Wayne looked at her, "Right? I wasn't a good person, was I?"

Actually, even on the island, Wayne had this suspicion.

After all, what good person would be hunted down and injured like this?

"You were indeed a bit fierce." Rosalynn replied helplessly, "But you also had your gentle moments."

"Was I fierce to you?" Wayne quickly pressed.

"Maybe in the past, but not later." Rosalynn's answer was vague.

She didn't know how to describe the past decade or so with Wayne, but that was just between the two of them

They had previously agreed not to bring up the past.

Wayne still remembered, in his subconscious, her dislike and resistance towards him.

Were these because he had been unkind to her?

Wayne suddenly felt a bit unsettled.

Seeing his face turn pale, Rosalynn quickly embraced him "Alright, let's not talk about the past anymore. We have a bright future waiting for us."