

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1295

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### Chapter 1295

“Who would’ve thought that even Olivia’s death could...” Sean wore a dark expression, “**But** when Olivia came back, Heatherway had already left H Country. How could she have crossed paths with Heatherway?”

“Heatherway and Olivia knew each other before I got engaged. Then she targeted my wife, with Olivia stirring things up behind the scenes” Wayne said in a heavy voice.

“Holy smokes!” Sean was taken aback.

“Alright, go get some rest. You need to be careful now, I’ll send some bodyguards to protect **you**.” Wayne said.

Sean nodded, “What about Rosalynn?”

“I’ll talk to her.” Wayne replied.

“Okay.” Then Sean took off.

Wayne glanced at the dark, cloudy sky.

Who would go to such lengths to avenge Heatherway?

Louis? Her mother? Or her siblings?

Normally, none of these people would stir up trouble for Heatherway’s sake.

Six years ago, he could sit down at the same table as the Rosso family for negotiations, but now most of the Rosso family's financial lifeline was in the hands of his Corporation.

The Rosso family had lost the ability to confront **him**.

If Olivia's death was a subtle retaliation, then Orson and Atticus's deaths were blatant provocations.

Would the Rosso family dare? If not them, then who else?

The aristocrats who had some kind of connection with Heatherway?

No matter

who it was, he would root out all these hidden enemies and defeat them one by one to appease the spirits of Orson's and Atticus's families.

Before heading home, Wayne stopped by his apartment for a shower, then changed into fresh clothes before returning to Moonlit Lake.

He had just arrived home when he realized Rosalynn was not there. Alarmed, he hurriedly headed towards the children's floor..

As he opened the door to the children's room, he saw Rosalynn curled up on the bed.

He let out a sigh of relief and gently picked her up.

Rosalynn was a light sleeper and woke up instantly.

Seeing it was Wayne, she slowly relaxed into his arms and whispered, "Is it all taken care of?"

"Mhm." Wayne replied, carrying Rosalynn back to their master bedroom.

"Why did you change your clothes?" Rosalynn asked, clinging to his waist and tugging at his shirt collar. "This is a spring style. Did you go back to **the apartment?**" "Yeah, I didn't want to smell bad, so I went there to take a shower and change clothes. Wayne answered.

“You’re running around so much; aren’t you tired?” Rosalynn sounded a bit exasperated . “You think I wouldn’t let you in the house if you smelled bad?”

Wayne chuckled, “Please don’t embarrass me. I don’t want people saying Wayne’s wife doesn’t let him shower at home.”

“What’s wrong with that? Everyone’s afraid of me; they’ll know not to mess with you if they know I scare you!” Wayne said, leaning in to kiss her.

“Honey, can we have Molly move in with us?” Wayne suddenly asked after they had kissed a few times.

Rosalynn looked surprised, “You’re not scared of her anymore?”

“Ivy seems to like her a lot.” Wayne replied, “Besides her school friends, she doesn’t have any other friends. If she wants to, let’s have Molly come over.”

## **Chapter 1296**

“Alright, I’ll have a chat with Felix tomorrow.”

Wayne lay on Rosalynn, hugging her tightly around the waist with his cheek against her chest, listening to her heartbeat. “Were those who were killed important to you?” Rosalynn noticed Wayne’s mood was a bit down.

Over the years, she had never seen Wayne rush around for his subordinates like this.

“They’ve done a lot for me.” Wayne paused, “Honey, they were killed because of me; their entire families were wiped out.”

Rosalynn was shocked, “Their whole families were killed?“,

“Yes, two families, one with eight members, the other with 27.”

Rosalynn immediately frowned; no wonder Wayne had to rush out in the middle of the night.”

“Who did this?” she asked immediately.

“We’re still investigating.” Wayne sounded tired, “Sweetie, do you think I was too ruthless in the past?”

Rosalynn fell silent.

How should she respond?

“Although you were indeed ruthless, most of the time it was others who started the trouble first; you don’t just go being ruthless to people for no reason.” Rosalynn gently comforted him.

“I regret it now.” Wayne sighed.

He never thought he’d have this kind of life today, a happy family, a wife who loved him, and two smart and lovely children.

Wayne wished he could slap himself when he thought about how his past actions could put his family in danger at *any* time.

“Wayne.” Rosalynn gently stroked his head, “Stop thinking about it, go change into your pajamas; I’ll sleep with you.”

Wayne didn’t move; he held her for a while longer before slowly getting up to change.

He came back to bed, and they held each other.

As for the murders of Olivia, Orson, and Atticus, Wayne was pretty sure it was because of Heatherway, but he had no evidence..

He couldn’t just confront the Rosso family based on a hunch.

After sleeping for four hours, Wayne woke up.

Upon waking up, he immediately called Mike and asked him to increase security inside and outside Moonlit Lake and to check the family’s **cars** every day for hidden explosives.

Once Wayne had everything arranged, Ableson came back.

His facial fracture had not fully healed and was still bandaged..

Felix originally wanted to take Ableson’s shift out of guilt, but Ableson was worried that Felix would take his position, so he insisted on going to work himself.

“President Silverman, I’ve brought back the portraits.”

Wayne had hired the best forensic artist, who could accurately recreate the killer’s face based on descriptions.

Wayne took the folder.

“The first one is the killer, and the second one is the rescuer. The artist and I don’t think they look like people from H country based on their facial features. According to facial proportions, the killer indeed doesn’t look like they’re from H country. Ableson explained.

“Did you try to match them in the suspect database?” Wayne asked.

Ableson nodded, “We didn’t find any matches.”

“Give these portraits to **the** people reviewing the surveillance footage around Orson and Atticus’s houses. Tell them to remember these faces and focus on whether these two people appeared around there before or after the crime.”

*Why* would someone kill Orson and Atticus at different times? Wayne thought it was very likely the same person.

“**Got** it!” Ableson immediately responded, then carefully took a picture of the portraits and sent them to his colleagues who were reviewing the surveillance footage.

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## **Chapter 1297**

When Rosalynn woke up. Wayne was already gone

After freshening up and throwing on a coat, she went downstairs to see Ableson rushing out

Just as she descended the staircase, Wayne turned around with a big grin on his face, “Why didn’t you sleep in?”

“I’ve gotta **say**, all these people around you are working their asses off. Does Ableson look a bit puffy? Can’t he catch a break?” Rosalynn questioned.

Wayne approached and took her hand. I’ve told him, but he just doesn’t listen “He shook his head

“Any leads? Rosalynn asked

Wayne handed her a sketch, “Guess who this is?”

Taking the sketch, Rosalynn frowned upon seeing it. “Did they kill your men?”

“Not sure yet” Wayne paused. This is the guy who kidnapped Jeffery and his girlfriend, and also the one who saved Jeffery and hid him in the slums

Rosalynn blinked in surprise, “Jeffery? How is he involved in all this?”

Wayne looked at her, “I suspect the deaths of Olivia and my two men were acts of revenge for Heatherway”

Heatherway? Rosalynn was shocked.

“The head of the Viper Organization is now held captive by another organization’s leader. I sent someone to question the two hitmen hired by Olivia

. Jeffery said that the man who tried to assassinate you is dead, and the other disappeared six hours after the operation.” Wayne explained calmly, “I suspect that they killed the hitman, impersonated the hitmen hired by Olivia, kidnapped Jeffery and his girlfriend, and tortured them to ignite Jeffery’s hatred. Then the killer let Jeffery go, his accomplice pretended to rescue Jeffery, and then taught Jeffery how to get his revenge on Olivia.”

Everything was linked and well planned

Did Olivia and Heatherway know each other?” Rosalynn asked as her brow furrowed.

Wayne explained everything to Rosalynn in detail.

“But most of the things Heatherway did were....voluntary...” Rosalynn seemed to realize something, looking at Wayne, “I remember when you exposed videos of Heatherway with many men, Heatherway said she was drugged. Is this related to Olivia?”

“My wife is really smart.” Wayne nodded, “It was a good friend of Olivia who did this.”

“No, it was Olivia!” Rosalynn spat out without hesitation, “Just how many bad things has Olivia done?”

Back then, Olivia’s friend had been badmouthing Rosalynn behind her back, which pissed Wayne off and made him send her straight to jail.

Later, that woman attacked a prison guard and was sent to a mental hospital.

During that time, someone mentioned Heatherway’s situation.

The woman had said, “Olivia didn’t want you to marry other women, so she had me do this, and even sent the video to your favorite. Olivia knew you were a neat freak and you wouldn’t touch such a woman even if you married her. That was her purpose.”

But at that time, Wayne was physically and mentally exhausted from losing Rosalynn.

Not to mention Heatherway, even the crazy behavior of Maddie Fuller during that period didn’t bother him.

He spent his days in L City.

However, at that time, Wayne still trusted Olivia and didn’t believe she was capable of hurting people.

When he finally learned about Olivia’s actions in the workplace, he completely forgot about Heatherway’s situation.

It wasn't until last night that he remembered the connection between Olivia and Heatherway.

After all, if Olivia was just stirring up trouble behind their backs, they wouldn't have gone to such lengths to kill her.

But if Olivia framed Heatherway, causing her to lose dignity in front of the whole world, that's a whole different story.

Because she humiliated Heatherway in front of the whole world, they made sure Olivia's death was equally public and gruesome.

After thinking deeply, Rosalynn felt a sense of fear

"Who could be pulling the strings behind all this?" She asked as her brow furrowed.

Actually, about Heatherway's situation....

## **Chapter 1298**

Those folks who were itching for revenge, no doubt, had their sights set **on** her and Wayne

**Rosalynn** guessed that they started messing with others, probably because their security was too tight.

But if these people were hell-bent on killing, no matter how tight their security was, there was always a loophole

Rosalynn didn't feel like she owed Heatherway anything, she knew she took off as soon as she got engaged to Wayne.

Heatherway had set her up multiple times, even almost making her lose her kid, but she hadn't done a thing to Heatherway

From the time Heatherway and Wayne called off their engagement till her last breath, everything that happened in those six years was her own doing.

If those seeking revenge for Heatherway were planning to get back at her, she wasn't going to take it lying down.

"Once we figure out who these two are, we should have our answer."

They were discussing this when Cory came down from upstairs and they immediately shifted gears.

"What's up?" Cory asked.

“Nothing, your dad’s just dealing with some work stuff and having a chat with your mom.” Rosalynn gently replied.

“Did you sleep well last night?” Cory nodded.

“Your mom just woke up too; let’s have breakfast together.”

“Okay.” Cory obediently nodded.

Once she had the full scoop, Rosalynn finally understood why Wayne suddenly agreed to let Molly stay here.

He was planning to have Molly look out for Cory and Ivy.

Right now, Rosalynn didn’t know what these people were all about, but the lives of her children and those of others were all at stake.

She’d rather Molly walk the straight and narrow and not be a killer.

What she didn’t expect was that after breakfast, Molly showed up on her own.

Cory was about to head to the study; it was his first face-to-face with Molly.

“Hello, Cory.” Molly greeted him seriously.

Cory glanced at her, nodded politely, then headed straight for the study.

Molly didn’t take it to heart.

“Molly, what brings you here?” Rosalynn approached her, “Did someone call you?”

Molly shook her head. “I heard.”

Rosalynn was taken aback slightly.

“Mike assigned a task to Father, and I assigned one to myself; I’m here to protect Cory and Ivy.” Molly said with an expressionless face.

“Molly...” Molly looked at Rosalynn steadfastly.

The words of refusal Rosalynn wanted to say turned into a sigh.

“Alright, but even if danger comes, the bodyguards will be up front. Don’t rush in, and don’t risk your life, okay?”

“Okay.” Molly nodded.

“Molly?”

## Chapter 1299

Ivy woke up still a bit groggy and had just traipsed downstairs barefoot

To her surprise, there was Molly in her yellow raincoat, which made Ivy squeal with delight

She ran over to Molly and said, “Wow, your raincoat is so cute, can mommy get me one too? Can Max have one too? It’s still raining outside, and Max must **be** getting cabin fever!”

Molly looked down at her raincoat, it was just a plain old raincoat she grabbed from her dad’s box

It’s too chilly outside, you, Molly, and Max can’t go out to play Rosalynn gently patted her head, “Mommy and Daddy have some things to do, can you show Molly around and help her pick a room?”

“Molly’s gonna live here?” Ivy asked, “Can Molly sleep with me?”

“That’s something you have to discuss with Molly. But Mommy thinks that even if you occasionally sleep together, you both need your own rooms and your own private space, right?”

“Uh–huh! Ivy obediently nodded.

Then she took Ivy’s hand and headed to the dining room “Molly, have you had breakfast yet? Laura is making banana pancakes today; they’re really yummy. Let’s share!”

Molly had actually already had breakfast.

But she still sat across from Ivy and started eating with her.

Little Ivy was such a chatterbox.

Luckily, her voice was cute, and what she said to Molly was interesting, so Molly didn’t mind.

“Molly, have you met Cory yet?”

Molly nodded, “I’ve met him.”

“Cory’s really something, you know. I ranked 297th in the final exam, but Cory ranked first in our **grade!**”

Do you want to be number one?” Molly asked.

“No, I just like Cory!” Ivy’s serious face disappeared in a second, and she said proudly. “Cory is the most handsome boy I’ve ever met. Paige Owens said it’s gonna be tough for me to find a boyfriend in the future because I’ll never meet someone as good-looking as my big brother!”

Molly blinked, confused. Everyone around her seemed to tell her everything.

How could she talk about boyfriends at such a young age?

Her father also talked about boyfriends last night, but...

“Ivy, you should focus on studying; if you start dating early, I’m gonna chop that little boy’s legs off!”

“Cory looks exactly like you.” Molly said.

Ivy shook her head, “Molly, you don’t understand, but you’ll see with time that he and I are different.”

Molly thought for a moment, nodded, and then said, “I’ll also be number one in my grade.”

Ivy looked at her with admiration, “Really? You’re at the top of the third grade; Liam is at the top of **the** fourth grade; and my brother is **at** the top of **the** first grade!”

Rosalynn watched from afar and saw Ivy and Molly seemingly get along surprisingly well.

Her anger from this morning had somewhat subsided.

Next, she had to find out who was the real culprit.

Wayne’s team and the police were reviewing surveillance footage from the areas surrounding the Orson and Atticus homes before and after the incident.

Both families had their own surveillance equipment, but they were all turned off at the time of the crime.

After watching the surveillance footage several times, they still couldn’t find any suspicious clues.

Sean crossed his arms and stood in front of the monitor.

He frowned and said. “They couldn’t possibly have superpowers, could they? How could they appear and disappear without a trace? They must have avoided **the** main streets with surveillance cameras. Have you found any usable footage from private surveillance?\*

“We’ve checked the few houses nearby with private surveillance. To avoid disputes among neighbors, their cameras are all pointed at their **own** homes.”

## Chapter 1300

Sean didn’t utter a word and kept his eyes glued to the surveillance footage.

After getting home last night, he racked his brain, **trying to** recall any beef he might have had with Heatherway. But nothing came **up**.

He was always polite. He had been nothing but courteous to Heatherway during his stint as Wayne’s PA.

He was itching to nail the real culprit!

Just then, a car veering off a side road showed up in the footage, catching Sean’s eye, “Rewind the footage!” He blurted out.

A few seconds back the tape went.

Sean quickly paused it. Even though the video was a bit blurry, he was able to make out the car’s license plate. “Track down this car, get its dashcam footage, and note down any other cars seen on other routes. Send someone to buy any dashcam data we can get!”

Eventually, they found four dashcams near the Atticus residence.”

Sean rounded up everyone he could to quickly identify faces from the dashcam footage and compare them **one** by one with **the** two guys Jeffery described. “Mr. Sean, check this out!” Someone called out an hour later.

Sean hustled over. The guy was pointing at half a face on the screen and then at the guy who had saved Jeffery. “This guy also has a scar under his eyebrow, just like the sketch!”

Sean didn’t respond. It was only a side view.

To play it safe, he screenshotted the half face and sent it to the sketch artist, asking him to try and draw the full face based on the side view.

Shortly after, the artist sent over the full face sketch and confidently stated, “The facial structure is very similar to one of the guys I drew the other day. I’m sure it’s the same person.”

Sean felt a mix of excitement and a chill down his spine. If this guy really was at the crime scene, it meant Wayne’s hunch was right.

This was just the beginning of their revenge for Heatherway.

Who would be next? Or have more been killed and they just didn't know...

A dark cloud hung over Sean's heart.

Wayne and Rosalynn were surely their ultimate targets.

"Get Orson's guys to look for this too." Sean directed seriously "Go through the surveillance footage and look for this guy. See if you can find the other one."

Sean went straight to Wayne after giving the orders.

Wayne was with Rosalynn.

As soon as Sean got there and told them about the surveillance, the guys checking the dashcams called.

The guy who killed Jeffery's girlfriend had been found.

And there was no need for comparison. His full face had been caught on a small **shop's** surveillance camera.

"If there are no surprises, these two are also behind what happened with Orson!" Sean spat out through gritted teeth.

No matter how big the grudge, their ruthlessness towards the elderly and children was just too damn disgusting!

"Two major murder cases can't be handled this quietly." Rosalynn said coolly. "Enhance the surveillance video, get clear sketches of these two, and make the info on the murders public. We need a nationwide manhunt for these suspects."