

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1131

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## Chapter 1131

Netizens were having a field day discussing.

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“I wanna know what the hell Wayne did **to** make Secretary Tesdal pack up and leave.”

Someone responded, “**Could** be a trust issue, or maybe Wayne did something so outrageous that Tesdal couldn’t put up with it.”

“So, Secretary Tesdal left because Olivia returned home and it was a blow to him?”

“You guys are really something, piecing this whole story together!”

“Here’s the million-dollar question, is Wayne into Olivia or Secretary Tesdal? This is crucial for me!”

“He’s obviously into Tesdal. Olivia was by his side for five years without any official status. The minute Tesdal came back, Wayne was all set to marry her!” There was a reply to this: “If Rosalynn hadn’t come back with the kid, do you think Wayne would have married her?”

“Olivia’s fans, I pity you. After five years, there are countless pics of your idol with Wayne, but not a single loving glance from him. Are you **guys** still daydreaming?”

In the pitch-dark room of a vacation house on an island in the R Country, only the light from a cellphone screen shone.

Olivia gnawed on her nails as she read through the snide comments from the netizens.

She was seething with hatred.

She looked a bit chubbier compared to when she left home, but her complexion had improved significantly.

Most importantly, a small bump was beginning to show on her belly.

“Gabriella is Rosalynn!” Olivia gritted her teeth.

When the Paige family scandal hit the news not long ago, Olivia noticed that both Wayne and Gabriella were present at the funeral.

The media even claimed that Gabriella was Paige’s BFF

Olivia assumed

Gabriella was just tagging along with Wayne, as Paige was now Baillie’s wife.

Or maybe... Paige, like Wayne, was attracted to Gabriella because she looked like Rosalynn.

And when Wayne admitted that Gabriella’s two kids were his, Olivia thought he was just trying to save face.

But when she found out that the child Wayne adored so much was actually Gabriella’s daughter, she was furious.

Still, since then, she had been looking forward to Wayne’s reaction when he found out about the baby in her belly.

She was also curious about Gabriella’s reaction.

Holding onto that anticipation, Olivia had been enjoying a laid-back life on the island for the past few months.

But unexpectedly...

“No way! Absolutely no way!”

Olivia threw her phone away and started shouting hysterically.

A moment later, the door swung open, the lights came on, and Simon, clad only in shorts, rushed over.

“What happened?”

Olivia, tears welling up in her eyes, looked at Simon, “Simon, I want to go home.”

“Go home?” Simon frowned, his eyes instinctively darting to Olivia’s belly.

When he first learned about Olivia’s pregnancy, he had been wishing every day for the baby to disappear.

If Olivia had not been so adamant, the baby might have been long gone.

“I had a dream about my mom,” Olivia choked out. “I want to go see her, and I want to go look for my little brother.”

## Chapter 1132

**Seeing** her upset, **Simon** asked, “You’re **not** thinking of going to Wayne, are you?”

“Why would I go to him? He’s married!” Olivia suddenly became very heated. “I just want to go see my mom. Why can’t **you** trust me? If you can’t trust me, let’s just break up!”

“No!” Simon quickly replied.

‘I do trust you. If you want to go home, just go. I’ll come with you.’

“No need I don’t want anyone to know I’m going back. If you come with me, it will attract unnecessary attention.”

Simon wanted to say something else, but Olivia started to fly off the handle again: “You just don’t trust me, you have to follow **me**, right?”

Helplessly, Simon said, “Olivia, don’t get so worked up. It’s not good for the baby,” His tone was gentle. “If you don’t want me to, I won’t go.” ‘Simon, you’re all I have now, you know that,’ Olivia gently stroked Simon’s face.

Simon grabbed Olivia’s hand and kissed her palm. “I know.”

Then, Olivia nestled against Simon's chest.

But when Simon couldn't see her, Olivia's eyes were filled with resentment.

Rosalynn, you want a peaceful and happy life? You never asked me if I agreed.

You've messed up my life. Why do you deserve a peaceful and happy life?

Her hand rested on her belly, her mood extremely tense.

Rosalynn had already given birth to two children for Wayne. How would Wayne view the one in her belly?

Damn Rosalynn, damn those two kids, why do they all have to compete with her for Wayne?

Late at night.

The PR departments of Bane Corporation and the Jared Group had finished communicating with Wayne and Rosalynn.

Rosalynn collapsed onto the bed tiredly.

"Why didn't I become a superstar? I could've made a lot of money that way."

Wayne, smiling, walked over, helped her sit up, then held her in a comfortable position.

Rosalynn let him move her around, resting her chin on his shoulder, and after hesitating, said, "You really didn't need to issue that statement. Now so many people are scolding you."

Wayne replied softly, "I deserve it. I should be scolded. Honey, I was really bad to you before, which is why you decided to leave me."

Rosalynn was silent for a moment.

"Alright, didn't we agree not to bring up the past anymore?"

Rosalynn knew she was not someone who could easily let go of the past.

Those past events, she could not forget.

Every time she thought about it, she would hate Wayne from back then.

But Wayne's change was something she had witnessed firsthand.

He was different because of her.

Wayne held Rosalynn tightly.

“Speaking of which, there’s something we haven’t discussed,” Rosalynn’s tone became serious.

Wayne suddenly felt a bit nervous.

*Then* Rosalynn asked, “About Cory and Ivy’s last name, do *you* want to change it?”

They were respectively called Cory and Ivy Jared.

### **Chapter 1133**

When Rosalynn was little, her grandpa **once told** her a **story**.

Before **her** mom was born, they had a son.

But life was tough, and the boy was born feeble, and he couldn’t hang on to life.

“On their wedding night, grandpa and grandma decided they wanted a son and a daughter, so grandpa had their names all picked out.”

That’s what grandma later explained to Rosalynn.

But sadly, the two names grandpa had in mind were never used.

Cory was a super smart kid.

And Ivy lived a carefree and joyful life from day one.

After hearing Rosalynn’s story, Wayne didn’t hesitate.

“No changes.”

“No changes?” Rosalynn was rather surprised.

“No changes!” Wayne reiterated.

Ever since Wayne discovered the secret about his birth, he felt his surname was a disgrace.

“Alright then.” Rosalynn agreed, suddenly leaning up to peck Wayne on the ear. “Honey, should we call it a night?”

Wayne buried his face in her neck, his large hand gripping her slim waist.

“Babe, we’re not going to sleep tonight...”

Rosalynn chuckled.

Wayne then scooped her up and headed straight for the bathroom.

In the Internet age, things come and go at the speed of light.

The news that Secretary Tesdal and Gabriella were the same person was soon overshadowed by more buzzworthy events.

Except for those who were always watching them, nobody else mentioned it.

After the storm, the postponed Bane Energy Corporation quarterly meeting finally commenced.

First thing in the morning, Rosalynn changed into her business suit in the dressing room.

Wayne, still **in** his pyjamas and barefoot, walked over from the bedroom, hugging Rosalynn from behind: "Are you sure you don't want me to go with you?" "President Silverman, you should go to work too, the complaints from Bane Corporation employees are all coming to me!" Rosalynn sounded a bit helpless.

The old Wayne used to work nonstop, skipping meals and sleep.

The new Wayne, however, spends his days chauffeuring the kids to and from school, helping them with homework, doing crafts.

On weekends, he goes as far as ignoring work entirely, taking the kids out for fun.

"Who?" Wayne sounded upset.

He had hired the most professional management team to handle Bane Corporation's affairs, except for urgent matters, he didn't need to do anything himself.

"Anyway, there are lots of complaints!"

Rosalynn patted his waist: "From now on, let Calvin handle picking up Cory and Ivy, and you should get back to work. If you need to travel, just go. We're not going anywhere."

That's right, Wayne is currently unwilling to go on business trips.

"Let's discuss this later." Wayne said, "Honey, **you** haven't kissed me today..."

Rosalynn was speechless.

She turned around, grabbed Wayne's cheeks, and passionately kissed him twice. "Is that better?"