

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1166

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Chapter 1166

She slumped down all blue, looking at her belly

If it wasn't for Wayne, she'd never choose to be knocked up.

"Useless!"

Olivia slapped her belly angrily.

A nurse walked in, rushed over to stop her.

"Has anyone come to visit me?" Olivia anxiously grasped the nurse's arm, her eyes filling with tears.

The nurse gently shook her head. "Ms. Whaley, right now, your well-being and the well-being of your baby are what's most important"

"He doesn't even want his own child! What's the point of me taking care of myself?" Olivia's emotions threatened to overwhelm her, tears welling up in her eyes. Anyone who laid eyes on her would feel a sense of pity for her.

After leaving Olivia's room, the nurse returned to the nurse station where her colleagues were gathered.

"Is she still causing a scene?" one of her colleagues asked.

"Yeah, the nurse nodded wearily. "I swear, she's on the verge of losing it. One moment she's all sweet and polite, and the next she's ready to explode..."

"Wayne is truly something else. She's carrying his baby and she saved his life. What harm would it do for him to pay her a visit?" another nurse chimed in, voicing her opinion.

“What’s wrong with your moral compass? We don’t even know whose kid she’s carrying, and she’s blaming it on Wayne. If it were me, I wouldn’t just avoid her, I’d have someone break her legs!”

Just as the nurse station was about to erupt into an argument.

Someone exclaimed.

“Holy crap, look! There’s a rumor going around that Olivia isn’t Wayne’s lifesaver!”

Everyone stopped arguing and whipped out their phones.

The one who spilled the beans was a minor celebrity who had been gaining traction in recent years.

She first posted her elementary and middle school graduation photos with Olivia, proving that they grew up as friends.

“I’ve wanted to talk about this for a while, but she had dirt on me. I didn’t want to stir up trouble, and I thought it was nice that my friend found a rich boyfriend. So I kept quiet. But then she married and moved abroad, cutting off all contact with us. I forgot all about it until I saw people slandering Wayne on the internet, calling him ungrateful. After thinking for a few days, I decided to come clean.”

In the video, the minor celebrity looked stunning with her perfect makeup.

As she spoke, she showed several photos.

“This is from a trip Olivia and I took. You can see the dates, it was a three-day trip,” she zoomed in on the dates on the photos, “When Wayne first found her, she admitted to it. I didn’t know when it happened, so I didn’t think much of it. It wasn’t until I heard from Wayne’s friend about when the accident happened that I realized, Olivia wasn’t in H City when Wayne fell into the water, she was on vacation with us.”

She put down the photos.

“When I discovered the truth, I confronted Olivia... It was a time of youthful naivety. She secretly took compromising photos of me and later used them to blackmail me,” she explained, her distress evident as tears choked her voice.

“Lately, those photos have resurfaced, attracting attention once again. Yesterday, at our class reunion, a few friends who stayed in touch with Olivia mentioned that she has been attempting to reconcile with Wayne since her divorce. However, Wayne has not agreed to it. Nevertheless, Olivia has been leveraging the fact that she once saved Wayne’s life to manipulate him. She has received numerous benefits from him. How else could she have accumulated so much wealth?” She paused, lightly coughing.

“After reflecting on everything following the reunion, I made a decision to speak the truth.” Her gaze locked onto the camera, her voice unwavering. “Olivia, Wayne doesn’t owe you anything. Since you entered his life, everything has changed drastically for you. You even managed to climb the social ladder. But now that he has found true love and started a family, it is time for you to let him go!”

Chapter 1167

The video got posted.

And the internet went wild.

“Wow, she didn’t really save him? All these years, she was just a fraud

Anyone knows the scoop? Is the time on the photo the same as when Wayne fell into the water? Urgent, urgent, @Wayne come and check it out!!”

Seems like a couple of days ago, I read somewhere that Olivia didn’t actually save Wayne. And now the truth just popped out!!”

So, who really saved Wayne then!!”

“Weren’t they saying before, that Wayne got mixed up because of his blurry memory? He thought it was Olivia who saved him. Could it be possible that it was actually Secretary Tesdal?”

“You upstairs, don’t go overboard. Isn’t Secretary Tesdal from L City?”

Indeed, Secretary Tesdal is from L City, but moved to H City when she was ten.”

Olivia is too obsessed with what’s happening online.

She quickly spotted the video.

Olivia was on the verge of losing it.

“Scumbag She cursed angrily

But all she could do was curse, it didn’t help anything

Why didn’t she get rid of this jerk back then? She shouldn’t have left such a ticking time bomb!

What to do!

Wayne now knows it wasn’t her who saved him. What should she do!

Olivia was terrified.

And then something even more crushing happened.

Wayne liked the comment asking if maybe Secretary Tesdal saved him.

Now, Olivia was dumbfounded, and so were the netizens.

“What does Wayne mean? Was he really saved by Secretary Tesdal?”

“Can’t be this crazy, right? Is Wayne trying to spin this into a ‘fated to be together narrative with his wife?’”

“Thumbs up for the one upstairs, Wayne, don’t push it. We don’t need you to spin a sweet story for us! Just be real and share a photo of you kissing your wife!” “President Silverman, just be real. No need for a kiss, just post eighteen pictures of your wife!”

Just when no one believed that this could get any weirder, a famous blogger came online.

“Everyone, don’t jump to conclusions about President Silverman. I think there’s a possibility here!!”

Then, the blogger posted a very detailed analysis video.

“First of all, we all know that Secretary Tesdal moved to H City when she was ten. Based on my research, her old house was right here. Now let’s look at the park where President Silverman had the accident...”

The blogger marked the two locations in the video.

If you start walking from the front gate of the residential area, cross the road, and you're at the park entrance. Considering traffic lights, it's a three-minute walk!" At this point, the comments were filled with question marks.

The blogger seemed to anticipate the doubts of netizens.

Chapter 1168

And so, more evidence was uploaded.

"I bet some of you are wondering how I knew where Secretary Tesdal used to live. Well, our team dug up her old student ID from her school days, complete with her picture and the school's stamp. If you still don't buy it, there's not much I can do!"

Then, the analysis began.

"As we all know, Secretary Tesdal has a long abandoned Twitter account. Let's take a look at what was happening right before Wayne took his unexpected swim..." As he spoke, several images popped up in the video.

Young Rosalynn, lively and chatty, passionate about the world, every flower and blade of grass worth a tweet.

"Notice the scenery in these tweets. We've found matching spots in the park, which means Secretary Tesdal really did love this park as a kid."

In one evening tweet, she posted three photos: a distant shot of a grassy field, a large banyan tree, a lake, and the sunset; a close-up of a burger in her hand; and a half-shot of her face under the setting sun.

No captions.

"As far as I know, the lake where Wayne fell in is the same lake in these photos. Let's scroll down to Secretary Tesdal's last tweet of the day."

It was a picture of freshly washed white sneakers.

"It's pretty obvious that she did something noteworthy that day, something she didn't want her parents to discover. Let's break it down: Secretary Tesdal had been living with her grandmother since her mother and grandfather passed away. Would diving into a lake at night to save someone be considered risky? Something her grandma wouldn't approve of?"

"That's the extent of our analysis regarding the possibility of Secretary Tesdal being Wayne's rescuer."

"Remember, this is all just for fun. Don't take it too seriously!"

After the blogger's video was uploaded, the internet was buzzing with questions.

"This is just too much of a coincidence, don't you think?"

"They lived in such close proximity, she was at the park that evening, and she performed a good deed... But what really seals it is that Wayne was searching for his savior based on her appearance, and Olivia and Secretary Tesdal do have a resemblance!"

"This blew my mind!"

"I'm so anxious right now. Is it true or not? Secretary Tesdal knows if she saved someone or not, can she just come out and clear things up? Otherwise, I'm not getting any sleep tonight!"

"If Secretary Tesdal is the one who saved him, things are about to get interesting. Olivia pretends to be the lifesaver, dumps Wayne, Wayne rebounds with a lookalike, finds the right person, and then falls head over heels in love? Fate works in mysterious ways, I guess!"

"Oh my God, I used to really like Olivia. How could she be like this? The stuff that came out earlier this year was already bad enough, she even stole someone else's place! I feel for Secretary Tesdal!"

"Let's not jump to conclusions. Let's wait for Secretary Tesdal's response!"

While netizens were waiting for Rosalynn's response, the park management had already responded.

They posted a picture of their lost and found department on their official account.

They tagged Wayne and Rosalynn, implying that they had left something behind and should come pick it up.

In the picture was a faded student ID.

The ID read: Rosalynn.

In front of the ID was a note about the lost item.

It was found about ten years ago by park staff cleaning the artificial lake.

Since the ID belonged to a student from a nearby school, the staff placed it in the lost and found.

It had been there for over ten years.

“Oh my God, it must have fallen into the lake when I saved you!” Rosalynn was shocked when she saw the picture, “I couldn’t find my ID the next day when I went to school.”

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Wayne was completely clueless that he had misidentified someone, until all the signs pointed to his mistake. He was absolutely gutted.

“I’ve been there twice with Olivia before, how did I miss the lost and found?” he questioned.

“Even if you had noticed it, you wouldn’t know it was mine,” Rosalynn gently pinched his earlobe, “Time can’t be rewind, stop dwelling on it, tomorrow we’ll go get the name tag back.”

Even though she was right, Wayne was still bothered. He muttered an agreement, holding Rosalynn tight.

As netizens uncovered more clues, the identity of Wayne’s lifesaver became increasingly evident.

Late at night, Olivia anxiously scrolled through the internet while still in the hospital.

“No way! How can it be Rosalynn? It can’t be her!” she whispered in shock as she read. Olivia couldn’t accept the fact that Rosalynn, who was supposed to be her replacement, was the one who had saved Wayne.

Olivia teetered on the edge of losing her sanity. Despite being aware of the public scrutiny, she logged onto Twitter and posted: “It’s all a lie, it’s all fake! Rosalynn orchestrated this whole charade to boost her relationship with Wayne. You’ve all been deceived!”

After the tweet, a flood of comments began pouring in, reacting to Olivia’s revelation.

“How dare you tweet? Whether or not Rosalynn was Wayne’s lifesaver, you impersonated her, didn’t you? Used it to threaten Wayne, didn’t you? The kid isn’t Wayne’s, right? You’re the one throwing mud at him and Rosalynn, aren’t you? What exactly is fake? You’re the only fake one here, okay?”

“Put your money where your mouth is if you have proof.”

Beneath this comment, someone quickly posted evidence of Olivia bullying her employees.

“Has everyone forgotten about Olivia’s brother and mother going missing and dying one after the other? After reading those exposes on her, I’m seriously suspecting whether their disappearances and deaths had anything to do with her!”

“Am I the only one who noticed? The timing of her brother’s disappearance is pretty close to when Rosalynn was attacked.”

Seeing the comments turning their attention to her mother and brother’s issues, Olivia quickly deleted her tweet.

However, in just those few minutes, both Olivia’s response and her deletion made it to the trending topics.

Olivia was going insane. She started dialing numbers, knowing they wouldn’t connect, but still she kept dialing, all through the night.

The next morning, after Rosalynn and Wayne sent Cory and Ivy to school, they headed to Central Park.

Central Park, once a bustling place a decade ago, has lost its charm in recent years as the city aged and young folks prefer more trendy hangouts.

Chapter 1170

This place was starting to feel like a ghost town, but who knew? Thanks to Wayne’s past history, the number of people coming to visit Central Park suddenly shot up.

Even those who grew up nearby and moved away later, all came back to relive the past.

Rosalynn and Wayne, masked and sporting baseball caps, headed to the lake hand in hand.

Seeing the crowd there, they decided not to go.

“I’ve got less and less of a handle on this world,” Wayne said, looking at the sea of people in the distance. “This is not how I saw things going.”

Rosalynn squeezed his hand, “The hype will die down. We’ll come back then. Let’s go get the name tag first.”

“Okay.”

Wayne didn’t really care if they ever came back to this place.

After all, the person he’d been longing for was now firmly within his grasp.

Having made prior arrangements, they went straight to the park manager.

As they passed the lost and found, there were still people gathered there, expressing their regret, “Mr. Silverman was quick. He was here to pick it up in the morning. We wanted to see it too...”

Rosalynn looked at Wayne, and Wayne looked back at her, they shared a laugh.

Then Rosalynn whispered, "Let's go."

When they got the name tag, it was faded and a bit rusty.

"Thank you for keeping this for so long," Rosalynn sincerely said.

The park manager, whose hair was already grey, said, "We didn't keep it well, it's a bit rusty."

"It's okay," Rosalynn shook her head, "The fact that it could be found is already a stroke of luck."

The manager looked at Rosalynn, "When my granddaughter showed me your photo online, I felt like I had seen you before. You used to come here a lot, sometimes with your grandma, sometimes with your friends, but most of the time you came alone. You'd buy a cream bun at the entrance and sit by the lake all afternoon."

"You remember me," Rosalynn was a little embarrassed.

"I do, my wife was the one selling the cream buns, she always thought you were pretty and well-behaved, she always put extra cream in your buns!"

"Is that so? No wonder I always felt that the cream buns I bought elsewhere were never as good as the ones sold here in our park," Rosalynn said, touched. Since she was born until now, well...

You could say she's been unlucky, but she always meets kind-hearted people who show her care and concern.

You could say she's lucky... but she had lost family members one after another, and her love life was also quite bumpy.

She chatted with the manager for a while.

Seeing more and more tourists, the manager was worried that Rosalynn and Wayne would be recognized, so he asked them to leave as soon as possible.