

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1301

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Chapter 1301

After hearing that, Sean was like a deer caught in headlights. He instinctively looked at Wayne.

If word got out about this, it might stir up a media storm for the Bane Corporation that no body could foresee.

Wayne glanced at Rosalynn and said, "Do what my wife suggests."

Sean responded instantly.

Later that evening, local media in H City and key figures on the internet began releasing info on the two horrifying murders, along with the suspects' faces.

In a matter of minutes, discussions about the murders skyrocketed on trending topics and short-video platforms.

"Am I seeing this right? 27 people? Men, women, elderly, children, all frozen to death? Even an eight-month-old baby? This is scarier than any horror story, right?"

"Oh my god, it's so terrifying, I'm scared to even step outside!"

"This 27-person case happened right near my house. I remember my parents talking about it. The process of moving the bodies took forever because they were frozen to the ground and walls. It's so horrifying!"

"Eight murders alone would have shocked me for a year, but this... these two are monsters! They need to be caught and sentenced to death ASAP!"

"These two committed crimes in two unrelated places. Were they seeking revenge or hired to kill?"

“These two don’t look like locals from the H Country. Where are they from?”

The shocking nature of the case quickly caught the attention of many media outlets, with major news channels reporting on it swiftly.

They even went **into** gruesome detail.

Over at Moonlit Lake, Liam had just finished teaching Ivy. He looked out the window, only to see that it was already dark.

And, unfortunately, it was raining again.

Liam despised rainy days. Each rainfall seemed to bring out the musty old smell that had been hiding in the old streets for decades.

Everything was wet and grimy.

“Take your time with these problems. I’ve gotta go.” Liam picked up his bag and headed towards the door.

Just as he reached the door, Rosalynn came in with some fruit.

“Liam, I need to talk to you about something.” Rosalynn said straight away and Liam just nodded in response.

A while later, in Rosalynn’s tea room.

“Liam, our family is in a bit of trouble.” She started.

Liam frowned slightly, “What’s up?”

“Check this out.” Rosalynn didn’t treat Liam like a regular kid. He was far more mature **than** his peers.

She directly showed Liam the reports on the two murders and Liam’s brow furrowed deeper, “Did you guys do this?”

Taken aback, Rosalynn quickly waved her hands, "Of course not, Liam. Is **that** what you think of me?"

Every time Rosalynn called him Liam, his cheeks would flush.

"Not you, your husband." Liam mumbled.

He had seen many violent incidents involving Ivy's father on the internet.

Rosalynn felt helpless. Wayne's notoriety had even reached the kids...

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"They're from Ivy's dad's company."

Liam blinked in total shock. Rosalynn continued, "These two hitmen... or rather, the people behind them, their endgame is Ivy's father and me."

Liam looked even more sour, "What do you want me to do?"

"Silly boy, you're just a kid. What can I possibly ask of you? But things have been a bit w onky lately. Ivy's father and I thought it would be best to limit the number of people popping in and out of Moonlit Lake daily." Rosalynn said gently.

Liam lowered his eyes, "I get it. I'll stop coming around."

"No way, you're a great tutor. Ivy's hoping to crack the top 100 next semester, and she's counting on you!" Rosalynn quickly said, "I want you to stay here. It's for your safety. What if someone messes with your car while you're driving back and forth every day?"

Liam frowned. Besides his car being tampered with, there was another possibility that the murderer could sneak in during his daily visits.

In that case...

"I need to go grab my clothes." He said, sounding somewhat helpless.

"Liam; you're the best, thank you!"

"It's not about being good or bad; I need my tutoring fee."

Growing up is tough, and so is **getting** into a top school. The cash he had wasn't going to cut it.

So he needed to hustle and make more money.

Rosalynn had Mike accompany Liam to pack his clothes and then informed Ivy that Liam would be staying.

Ivy was thrilled **and** had the servants change the bedding in Liam's room once again.

Rosalynn let her handle it and went to sit in the living room.

Suddenly, someone online leaked that both victim families had members working for Wayne..

The news caused quite a stir.

"Strange, they weren't Bane Corporation's employees but worked for Wayne?"

"Could it be that Wayne pissed someone off and his subordinates were offed because of it?"

"Or did these two betray Wayne, or were they killed by Wayne **for** some other reason?"

"Hey, do you have a brain? Who owns the media that first reported the murders? Is Wayne crazy enough to expose himself through his own media?"

"Yeah, the media that first reported the murders was formerly part of the Silverman Group, now owned by Wayne. He must've known about the big incident and that the victims worked for him!"

"I get it; Wayne must be furious and is using his own media to expose the murderers. It's like a public execution, right? These two are now on the run."

"If it's true, then Wayne has some dignity. If he covered up **his** subordinate's entire family being murdered for the sake of his family's honor and reputation, he would be the real monster."

"To be honest, I don't care who's manipulating public opinion. I don't care who the victims worked for; I only care when the murderers get caught and take responsibility."

"Yeah, should Wayne's people get their entire family killed?"

"What if they were assisting Wayne in committing heinous crimes and got retaliated against?"

"Let's be real. If there were any heinous crimes, go after the person responsible. Murdering the entire family, not even sparing babies and the elderly, is not right! If you can sympathize with such brutal killers, you're sick. If I ever meet someone like you in real life, I'd steer clear!"

In the darkness, slender fingertips swiped across the screen, reading the sharp, angry comments on the internet.

Chapter 1303

Wayne suddenly switched up his style, which was quite a shocker.

As soon as he got a glimpse of the killer's face, he rallied the media to plaster the reconstructed image all over the globe.

This was a curve ball she didn't see coming, and what surprised her even more was how the netizens of H Country reacted to the whole thing.

Wayne's public image had always been shady; people used to see him as a ruthless capitalist.

But this **time**, when she tried to stir up some internet drama and paint Wayne as the bad guy, the netizens of H Country didn't play along.

She turned off her phone screen, but she didn't give a damn..

No matter what Wayne was up to now, it wouldn't change her game plan, but she needed to get a move on.

She looked out the window to see the city lights of H Country all lit up.

She had hoped to soak up some of the traditional festive vibes of H Country, but now that'll have to wait till next year.

Late night.

Wayne got home, and Rosalynn was waiting for him in the living room.

Seeing him safe and sound, she rushed over. "So, anyone else go missing or bite the dust?"

"Olivia's friend vanished from the mental hospital at some point. We found some body parts in a lake nearby this afternoon. Her family just got to Shanghai to do a DNA test." Wayne paused for a beat, "I'm guessing it's **her**."

"We've gotta find those two quick." Rosalynn said.

Whether it's Jeffery, Orson, Atticus, or now possibly Olivia's friend, their deeds were way more intense than just murder.

Rosalynn had the feeling that they enjoyed the process of killing and that they were definitely not right in the head.

Having people like that roaming free was a major threat to everyone.

“Uh huh.” Wayne held Rosalynn’s hand, “Why are your hands so cold?”

“Been on my phone too long.” Rosalynn held his hand back, “Hilaria called just now, she’s got the head of her organization on the lookout for these two. But my gut tells me they’re not from any organization.”

Most organizations today have pretty strict codes of conduct,

Especially those that hire hitmen, most wouldn’t allow this kind of reckless behavior; the y’re playing with lives like it’s a game..

“So **far**, these two don’t seem to be from the Rosso.family, but there are a lot of folks in their underground network, so it’s gonna be a tough search.”

“They didn’t just pop up out of nowhere; we’ll find something!” Rosalynn said with conviction.

Wayne finally cracked a smile, leaning on Rosalynn, looking beat.

Rosalynn gently stroked his head. “Go get some rest; you’ve got a meeting with the Rosso family tomorrow, right?”

At the mention of that, Wayne’s brows furrowed.

He knew damn well that the puppet master behind all this was the Rosso family, but without solid evidence, he couldn’t face them.

It had been years since Wayne had to deal with something this unsettling.

“Right, I’m curious about Ms. Annie too.” Rosalynn said calmly.

Sean said that since the incident with Wayne, the whole Rosso family, including Heathe rway, had been on edge.

No *one* had been in touch with her.