

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1531

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#### Chapter 1531

“We need to hold a press conference!” Wayne said sternly, “I’ll be there myself, so everyone can see with their own eyes whether I’m dead or alive.”

After being found, Wayne was usually pretty chill, so it was rare for him to get all fired up like this.

Rosalynn furrowed her brows: “Alright...”

“Don’t worry about me.” Wayne held Rosalynn’s hand tight, “I’ll have a speech prepared beforehand, and the media will report as we have arranged. Nobody will find out about my memory loss.”

Rosalynn looked up at him and smiled, “I’m not worried about that. I was intending to wait until you’ve recovered more before facing the stress from the outside world.”

“I can handle it.” Wayne’s eyes softened.

“Alright, let’s head home.”

On the way, Rosalynn got off the car half way to buy Paige some of her favorite food.

As soon as they got home, they saw several police officers.

Seeing Wayne and Rosalynn standing side-by-side, the cops looked shocked.

“Are you here because of the Quentin situation?” Rosalynn asked politely, “I’m sorry for wasting your time with this family drama.”

“Mrs. Silverman, you’re too kind.” The leading officer smiled kindly, “Now that we’ve seen Mr. Silverman, we can report back.”

“My husband hasn’t fully recovered yet. I was planning to let him rest for a while. But now that things have turned out this way, we will hold a press conference to address Mr. Quentin’s doubts. However, please tell Mr. Quentin that my husband doesn’t plan to meet him.”

“Why is that?” The officer pondered for a moment before asking.

“He hurt my wife and children while I was sick. Why would I want to see him?” Wayne replied coldly.

“But he is your father after all...”

“I’ve made up my mind. No need to say anymore.” Wayne said, looking at Rosalynn, “Darling, I think I’ll head to the room to rest.”

“Alright.” Rosalynn agreed.

Rosalynn nodded slightly to the officers, supporting Wayne towards the elevator.

The officers seemed like they wanted to say something but Hilaria nonchalantly said, “Officers, I understand where you’re coming from, but legally speaking, Wayne is an adult. He has the right to decide whether to see Quentin or not. Nobody can force him, right?”

“Understood.” The lead officer nodded, leading the others away from Moonlit Lake.

On the way back, a rookie cop couldn’t help but say: “Even if Quentin treated Wayne’s wife and children poorly while Wayne was missing, it doesn’t seem like a reason to refuse to see him. Quentin seemed genuinely worried about his son...He even looked pretty pitiful.”

The older officers didn’t say anything.

They knew a thing or two about Quentin’s recent behavior.

Quentin didn’t have much contact with Wayne as he spent most of the year traveling around the world and had girlfriends everywhere.

Some people even joked that the old man was like a pretty-girls collector, having relationships with women from many different countries.

That was the kind of person Quentin was, always looking for female company since he was young.

As a father, he didn't care about his kids at all.

When his son went missing and his life hung in the balance, he was eager to declare his son dead to get his hands on the inheritance, rushing to Wayne's wife to demand a share.

Chapter 1532

Rosalynn is quite a strong character.

Any other woman who relies on her husband for a living would have probably been bullied senseless by Quentin by now. The old cops have been in the business for many years. They've seen way too many dramas from the rich families.

After leaving Moonlit Lake, they saw Quentin live streaming by the roadside.

Quentin, upon seeing them, came over immediately and asked, "So, can I see my son now?"

"Mr. Quentin, we've already met your son Wayne, he seems to be doing fine. There is no need to worry."

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Quentin was taken aback, then hurriedly said, "I've said it before, that guy might be a stand-in, I have to see him with my own eyes!"

"But Mr. Wayne refused to meet with you," the cop replied.

"Then he must not be my son!" Quentin said without hesitation, "He's probably scared I will see through his disguise, that's why he won't let me see him!"

The live chat was scrolling fast.

Before the cops entered Moonlit Lake, the live stream had already hit over a million viewers.

Now it seemed to have even more. Everyone felt sorry for Quentin who looked both heartbroken and anxious.

“No matter what kind of person Quentin is, we can’t deny him his rights as a father, right?”

“He makes sense. Rosalynn was not daring to let Wayne and Quentin meet might be because they’re afraid of being recognized!”

“What are the cops doing? They should arrest Rosalynn, she clearly is a murder suspect! Even the rich should obey the law!”

“Yeah, crime should be punished, even the rich are no exception!”

The leading officer glanced at the barrage, “I understand your concerns, and we have already asked. Mr. Wayne will hold a press conference -regarding this matter, he will attend in person.”

Quentin was a bit dazed.

This press conference should have been held a long time ago.

It was only because he saw Rosalynn had not made any moves, he was certain something was wrong with Rosalynn, then was egged on by his/ young girlfriend which led to today’s actions.

“When is the press conference? It might be another trick of theirs!” Quentin asked seriously.

“It should be in the next couple of days, for the specific details, you should keep an eye on Bane Corporation’s arrangements.”

“All these cops went in and found nothing?” Quentin’s nasty nature started to show under his impatient state, “What are you guys paid for?”

Before Quentin could get any more agitated, two men accompanying him quickly came over and ended the live stream.

“Mr. Quentin, calm down!” The two men pulled Quentin aside and whispered.

Even though Quentin was still angry, he regained some sanity. He glared at the cops, “Fine, you guys can leave! I’ll handle this myself!”

The cops just wanted to get out of there fast.

“Don’t touch me!” Quentin shook off the men restraining him, then took out his phone to call his girlfriend.

A woman in a car not far away picked up the phone.

“Darling, they actually said they really saw Wayne. Is the stand-in’s performance that convincing? Did they manage to fool the cops? They also mentioned that Rosalynn is holding a press conference... I’m starting to feel uneasy again.”

“Why were you making a scene just now?” An angry voice came from the phone, “Everyone was feeling sorry for you before, but do you know how many people are cursing at you right now?”

Quentin frowned, “These useless cops are of no use in the first place. They can’t even handle such a small matter, me cursing at them is already going easy on them!”

Chapter 1533

The woman wanted to curse him out, calling him an “idiot,” but she held her tongue.

“Then let’s wait for their press conference!”

“Honey, don’t get upset...”

Quentin didn’t even finish his sentence before she hung up on him.

Sitting in her car, her face was stormy.

After such a long dispute, she thought she could score some points on Rosalynn, maybe even trick her and grab a share of Bane Corporation. But now, she had a hunch.

This could all be falling apart!

As she was deep in thought, the usually quiet Bane Corporation released an official statement.

The statement addressed the recent online rumors about the Wayne couple.

Initially, Bane Corporation expressed gratitude for the public’s concern for Wayne, then assured everyone that Wayne was fine and still recuperating. Then they addressed the issue of Quentin.

Bane Corporation’s statements are always straightforward:

“Mr. Quentin has spent years overseas and has never been present for Mr. Wayne. Their father-son relationship has always been distant. Given Mr. Wayne’s severe illness, Mr. Quentin, with members of the Silverman family, has been bullying his wife and children under the guise of inheritance. This has thoroughly infuriated Mr. Wayne, leading him to refuse to see Mr. Quentin.”

Finally, they addressed the press conference.

“Miss Rosalynn had hoped that Mr. Wayne could continue his recovery undisturbed. However, the online public opinion has severely damaged Miss Rosalynn’s reputation. Therefore, Mr. Wayne has decided to hold a press conference at 6 PM tonight to clear up the baseless accusations against Miss Rosalynn by a few people online.”

The statement, once released, immediately made headlines and sparked heated discussions.

“I knew it! This is so Wayne!”

“Is this really Wayne’s style? So he’s really alive!”

“He was never dead, that’s already been confirmed. The big fuss recently is about Quentin claiming Rosalynn won’t let him see his grandchildren!” “Right? The statement said it, their relationship was always distant, not as close as Quentin claimed. Over the years, Wayne’s statements always emphasize his love for his wife. It feels like he is telling Quentin—ask me why I won’t see you, it’s because you bullied my wife! Hahaha!”

“Will the press conference be live-streamed?!”

“I’m so excited to finally see the real Wayne!”

“I’m more concerned about how Quentin will respond.”

Quentin’s girlfriend, her face full of annoyance, turned off her phone and glanced across the street at Quentin.

She had been physically repulsed by Quentin from the start. If it weren’t for wanting to get close to Rosalynn through him, she wouldn’t even...

But now, Quentin’s usefulness had run its course...

She started thinking again.

Quentin received a call.

He immediately answered, “Honey, I realize I was wrong. I’ll try to control my temper!”

“I think Rosalynn is fully prepared this time!” The woman said seriously, “No matter what, you have to find a way to track Rosalynn down and get as much money as possible, even if it’s to stop you from causing trouble online!”

“But how can I find her?”

“She will definitely attend the press conference. If all else fails, sneak into their neighborhood, wait for her at the company, or even at her children’s school entrance! You can’t let yourself be treated unfairly!”

Can I really do that?" Quentin was hesitant.

"Honey, there's something I haven't told you. I originally planned to surprise you with it at the celebration party after we succeeded."

"What is it?"

"I'm pregnant!" She said, choking up, "I must have got pregnant two months ago!"

Quentin has low sperm count. He and Maddie Fuller had tried for a long time without success.

Chapter 1534

At this point, Quentin, the dumbass, didn't suspect a thing and felt like he'd just hit the jackpot. "That's such a good news! I knew God wouldn't abandon me!"

"Honey, after all this mess, I'm really worried that Rosalynn might meddle with the trust fund Old Mrs. Silverman left you! If she really messes with it, we will lose the 200,000 bucks a month, how are we going to provide for our kids? I can handle hardship with you, but our children shouldn't have to!"

"I get it!" Quentin said firmly.

"The Silverman Group's wealth should've been partly mine, but Wayne brutally took it all!" Quentin continued, "Even for the sake of our child, I need to fight for it!"

"Mmm," the woman gently replied on the other end, her face void of any emotion.

Even if this couldn't bring substantial damage to Rosalynn, as long as it makes her unhappy, it's worth it!

After hanging up, the woman immediately bought a ticket for the earliest international flight and bolted!

6 p.m.

Bane Corporation's social media account began a live stream.

The press conference was held in a hotel of the Jared Group.

The venue was bare except for a long table covered with a black tablecloth and adorned with a few flowers.

As soon as the live stream started, a flood of people poured in.

After the host formally introduced the event, a man in a black suit, cold gaze, and leaning on a cane stepped into the frame.

“Wow! It’s Wayne!!!”

“My God, Wayne is still so handsome!”

“He lost so much weight, my heart aches!”

“I’m speechless, are Wayne and his wife here to perform miracles?”

“It’s unbelievable, he’s thinned down a lot, but it’s undoubtedly Wayne!”

Comments were flying.

Wayne took a seat and looked into the camera.

His beautiful eyes held little emotion, as serene as a tranquil lake.

“Good evening, everyone. I’m Wayne,” he began, his voice as cool and deep as usual.

The comments read:

“I’m relieved now, you can have plastic surgery, but you can’t change your voice, that is definitely Wayne’s voice!”

“His voice sounds so good!!”

“Wayne!!! It’s really you!!”

There was a screen in front of Wayne showing the comments.

He only glanced at it before withdrawing his gaze.

A sarcastic smile tugged at his lips: “To hold a press conference for such absurdity, it’s hilarious.”

Off-camera.

Rosalynn, wearing a mask, was a bit dazed hearing Wayne’s sarcasm, as if she saw the Wayne before he lost his memory.

This sarcastic comment wasn’t in the script.

His mocking smile caused a temporary freeze in the comment section.

“Wayne, you’re a married man now, you can’t just be smiling like that! It’s too tempting!”

Chapter 1535

“He’s so charming!”

“No wonder Secretary Tesdal has been head over heels for Wayne all these years. If I were her, I'd probably be even more obsessed!”

“His past mistakes are in the past. Now he's turned over a new leaf. Secretary Tesdal planted the tree, she should enjoy the shade!” Comments like these were popping up like crazy on the screen.

Then, the press conference started as scheduled,

About ten minutes later, when Wayne had finished answering all the questions, the press conference was about to end.

Wayne was about to leave.

A reporter suddenly shouted, “Mr. Silverman, no matter what your father has done, he's still your father. Isn't it inappropriate for you to refuse to see him?”

Rosalynn instinctively frowned.

She was about to step forward when she heard a chuckle.

She stopped in her tracks and regained her composure.

Since Wayne's injury, she has always wanted to protect him like a baby. She had somewhat forgotten what Wayne was like originally.

But this man, even though he had lost weight and his face was scarred, was still outstanding, the most dazzling in the crowd.

“In this world, there are many parents who neglect and abuse their children. Do such people deserve filial piety?”

The venue fell silent.

The reporter wanted to say something, but was intimidated by Wayne's gaze.

The live chat was even more lively at this point.

Wayne looked back at the camera and said, “To those watching the live stream, if your parents hurt you, don't let morality bind you. Stay away from them and take good care of yourself.”

With that, Wayne got up and left, hobbling over to Rosalynn.

The moment he saw Rosalynn, his icy face immediately warmed up, his eyes full of tender laughter.

Rosalynn was also smiling at him.

She walked over to Wayne, took his hand, and they left the venue together

“You really nailed it.” Rosalynn praised Wayne in a low voice.

Wayne thought for a moment, “I just spoke my mind.”

Rosalynn squeezed his hand, “I’m taking you somewhere.”

“Okay.”

Wayne didn’t even ask where they were going, he just agreed right away.

“My husband is so innocent now, I’m still not used to it.” Rosalynn said, slinging her arm around Wayne’s waist.

Wayne looked at her and laughed, “you’ll get used to it, my love.”

Rosalynn laughed, gently patting Wayne’s lower back, “I love every sides of yours!”

Although these scenes weren’t captured by the live camera, some eagle-eyed reporters recorded them and secretly posted them online.

Chapter 1536

Wayne’s last words sparked a heated discussion.

“Man, Wayne’s words really hit me hard. I’m a girl, always overlooked by my parents. I never had a new piece of clothing before I started making my own money, I wore old stuff they got from others. Even though I excelled in school and got accepted into top universities, they didn’t allow me to go. After I started making money, they want me to support my younger brother. Ten years have gone by, I’m not married, I don’t have my own place, I don’t have a boyfriend, and I’m still paying off for my brother’s new house. Wayne’s words woke me up, I think it’s time for a change!”

Similar statements started popping up like mushrooms after a rain.

Some have already acted on Wayne’s advice.

They shared their stories of how they liberated themselves from oppressive families, and the bright futures they embarked on after leaving their abusive parents,

Some migrated successfully, some achieved their childhood dreams of becoming the person they wanted to be when they were little, and some, despite having ordinary jobs, found their soul to be free and unbounded.

A blogger captured these stories in screenshots and posted them online.

“Mr. Silverman really moved me today! He could have come up with better PR strategies, but he didn’t. He directly denied the shackles of one’s birth family and showed a brave way for those who are trapped.”

“They are the sweetest couple in the world, my idols!

The topic of birth families was in full swing.

A journalist’s account posted three pictures of Wayne and Rosalynn together.

One was Wayne walking towards Rosalynn, one was the moment they held hands, and the other was Rosalynn’s hand gently stroking Wayne’s back as they leaned in close and whispered to each other while parting.

“So thrilling!”

“I bet Rosalynn praised Wayne!”

“Absolutely, they look great together!”

“The first photo, their eyes are so deep in love, the third one is just breathtaking, many movies and TV shows can’t capture this atmosphere! Wayne might be skinny but he has a large frame, Rosalynn’s hand on his waist, so much love!”

“Look at the screenshot I took of Wayne’s expression during the press conference. He turned his head to look at his wife, his face full of joy!”

“After watching this, I feel so at peace, really, my idols are so in love!”

“I was moved to tears, can anyone tell me, has Wayne been recuperating by Rosalynn’s side after the incident? I can’t imagine, they are so in love, how could Rosalynn survive if Wayne went missing!”

“Unbelievable, how can a couple be so perfect, so deeply in love, just seeing their silhouettes makes you feel their deep affection! I’m so freaking jealous!”

On the internet, because of this live broadcast, shippers, those who are healing from their childhood, and those who make wishes under Rosalynn’s account... all had their say, it was quite a scene.

But as for Quentin, no one cared.

The few who did were all haters...

“All I want to know is how this old man bullied Secretary Tesdal and the kids!”

“It must have been really bad, otherwise Mr. Wayne wouldn’t have been so mad!”

“Damn, this old guy deserves it!”

Quentin just glanced at the comments on his social media and almost had a heart attack.

He sat in the car gritting his teeth and made a call to Hector Lawrence.

Hector picked up.

“Hector, tell Rosalynn, if she still refuses to see me by noon tomorrow, I’ll go directly to her daughter’s school to wait for her!” Quentin said angrily, “She’s pushing it too far!”

“Mr. Silverman, do you still think Wayne is an impostor?” Hector asked helplessly.

“Don’t ask about that, I don’t care if he’s an impostor or not, I just want to see them! Just pass on the message!”

With that, Quentin hung up.

Hector hesitated for a moment, but still relayed the call to Rosalynn.

Chapter 1537

Rosalynn drove Wayne near Bane Corp Center.

Gorp

Wayne stared out at the familiar streetscape, particularly the flower shop they just passed. The sight of it brought a bunch of flowers to his mind.

Soon, they entered an underground parking lot.

“Is this a residential area?” Wayne asked Rosalynn.

“Yes.” Rosalynn found building number 2 and skillfully parked the car.

She got out and helped Wayne.

Wayne looked around curiously.

Rosalynn took Wayne’s hand and guided him into the elevator, pressing the floor number.

Wayne had been longing to stay in the apartment with Rosalynn again before the accident.

The location of today’s press conference was very close to the apartment.

Rosalynn, on a whim, decided to take him there.

At the entrance, Rosalynn took Wayne's hand and opened the fingerprint lock.

Wayne followed Rosalynn into the house.

The lights came on.

His gaze swept over every part of the place, and a sharp pain hit his chest.

"Where are we?" Wayne asked Rosalynn.

"Our old home." Rosalynn looked at him and answered gently, "We lived here for many years."

Wayne's gaze swept over the living room again, but the pain in his chest did not subside.

He couldn't suppress the pain.

Why would his heart ache so much upon returning to the home he shared with his wife?

What happened here?

"What's wrong?" Rosalynn noticed the change in Wayne's complexion.

Wayne clutched his chest. "My heart... it hurts..."

Rosalynn was taken aback.

Wayne had lost his previous memories.

The pain was just a visceral reaction after seeing everything here.

So... this place didn't bring him happiness, but pain...

"Let's go home!" Rosalynn tightly held Wayne's hand.

She hadn't expected this outcome.

Soon, Rosalynn helped Wayne down the stairs.

Once they left the house, Wayne's chest pain gradually disappeared.

Rosalynn had read all of Wayne's medical reports, and his heart was in good health. So, it was only because of that apartment that his heart

ached.

“What happened there?” Wayne asked Rosalynn.

“We had a fight,” Rosalynn said after a moment’s silence.

Wayne looked at Rosalynn. He knew there was probably more than just a fight.

But Rosalynn wouldn’t say anything more.

Though he wanted to know, he chose to stay silent.

Soon, they returned to Moonlit Lake.

Paige had watched the press conference and praised Wayne highly.

Rosalynn saw that Wayne was somewhat spaced out, so she led him back to their room.

When Wayne went for a bath, Rosalynn saw the message from Hector.

She was already feeling annoyed, and her mood turned even colder at the sight of the message.

She thought for a moment and responded, “Aright, let’s meet. Tomorrow at 10AM, Fuller Manor.”

As for threatening Rosalynn, Quentin wasn’t really sure.

So, when Hector called back, Quentin was somewhat surprised.

Chapter 1538

She agreed to meet with him so quickly! Seems like her kids really are Rosalynn’s weak spot.

“Fuller Manor?” Upon hearing Hector’s response, Quentin immediately frowned, “Tell her to change the place! I’m not going to Fuller Manor!”

Maddie’s death at Fuller Manor was just too bizarre and tragic.

It scared the hell out of him.

“Mr. Quentin, I suggest you not to push it, it’s already good enough that Rosalynn has agreed to meet. If you keep insisting on changing the place, she might get pissed and won’t see you at all.”

Quentin’s face darkened like a thunderstorm.

Screw it, he'll just go! The most important thing is for his unborn child, he had to fight for as much of the inheritance as possible!

"Fine!" Quentin had no choice but to agree.

1

Quentin arrived home; pushing the door open to an empty house.

In the afternoon, when he was talking with his girlfriend, she said, "To keep Rosalynn from finding out about the child in my belly, I'll go hide in our overseas home first. Don't contact me until everything's sorted out, just come abroad when you're done, and we can be a family again!"

His girlfriend has always been trustworthy, so Quentin didn't doubt her at all.

He thought she was being very thoughtful and agreed right away.

He lay on the sofa, feeling a bit lonely. He thought about whether he should invite a woman over to keep him company.

But he quickly realized, now that his girlfriend was pregnant, he was finally about to fulfill his dream of becoming a father.

-So, he quickly dismissed those messy thoughts.

He immersed himself fully in the warmth his girlfriend used to give him, looking forward to the happy life with his future family.

The next day, Rosalynn left early in the morning under the pretense of going to the company.

Wayne, after a long time, personally sent kids to school.

"Dad, there's a school celebration in a few days, our class is going to do a group sing-along, will you come watch our performance?" With no Rosalynn around, Ivy became more free-spirited.

She even squeezed next to Wayne instead of sitting on the child seat in the car.

"Of course." Wayne agreed without hesitation, then asked Cory, "Cory, does your school have activities like this too?"

"Our class doesn't participate in these activities." Cory replied, "On the day of Ivy's school celebration, I'll come to watch too."

Wayne nodded.

Their recent interactions made him realize how different Ivy and Cory were.

Ivy was a child who needed a lot of emotional care, but Cory was not like that at all.

Sometimes Wayne worried that he might neglect Cory's feelings because he interacted too much with Ivy, so he would proactively talk more with

Cory.

After sending the kids off, Wayne glanced at the time and said to Mike, "Take me to Lynn."

Mike was taken aback, "Ms. Jared is at the company..."

"I know she's not at the company, just take me to her." Wayne's tone was cold, carrying an aura of calm authority.

"Mr. Silverman, this puts me in a difficult position..." Mike mumbled, "If Ms. Jared gets angry because of this..."

Before he could finish his words, he saw Wayne's gaze.

Mike went silent.

To be honest, he always thought the Silverman family's problems should be dealt with by Wayne.

Why should Ms. Gabriella have to deal with the Silverman family's mess?

"Alright!" Mike agreed.

Then he immediately turned the car around and headed towards Fuller Manor.

Quentin arrived at Fuller Manor nervously about ten minutes early.

He didn't dare to enter the house alone and wandered around in the overgrown garden.

Seeing the once carefully arranged garden now in such a state, Quentin couldn't help but feel a bit emotional.

If he had known he could still become a father, he wouldn't have given up on dividing Maddie's property. This house could've sold for a pretty penny!

Chapter 1539

Quentin's mind was running a mile a minute. He figured he had to bring up the matter of who got Fuller Manor during his negotiations with Rosalynn!

Just as he was lost in his thoughts, a cold and sarcastic voice sounded from behind, “You’ve lived here for so many years, and now you’re too chicken to go in, Mr. Silverman. What are you scared of?”

Quentin turned around to see Rosalynn’s icy stare.

“Scared?” Quentin chuckled, “Yeah, I’m scared. I’ve heard about your tricks. I’d be worried about getting stuck in there once I go in.”

“You know what I’m capable of, and yet you dare to use my children as a threat?”

Rosalynn strolled up to Quentin, her tone frosty.

Quentin was always quite full of himself, but being treated like this by a younger woman wiped the smile off his face, “Alright, I came here to talk, not to argue.”

He glanced behind Rosalynn. Other than the bodyguards, there was no one else around.

“Don’t bother, Wayne’s not here,” Rosalynn said, heading straight for the main entrance of Fuller Manor.

Quentin clenched his fists, took his eyes off her, and followed.

Despite nobody living in Fuller Manor for a long time, Maddie’s housekeepers still cleaned it regularly. Aside from being a bit more desolate than before, nothing much had changed.

Rosalynn sat down on a sofa, crossed her legs, leaned forward, and drilled into Quentin with her gaze, “Spill it. What do you want?”

“You and Wayne resent me, and I don’t want to have much to do with you either. I just want to take back what’s rightfully mine!” Quentin stated without hesitation.

“What’s rightfully yours?” Rosalynn looked at Quentin coolly, “When you were stirring up trouble before, Wayne was missing and I had no time for your nonsense. Now that he’s back, let me make this clear. When Wayne and I got married, he had already drawn up a will with Ms. Natalie’s attorney. Not a penny of his estate was left to you. And now that he’s back, what makes you think there’s something for you here?”

“Of course there should be!” Quentin raised his voice, “When my father passed away, he left me shares in Bane Corporation! I listened to Natalie and transferred those shares to Wayne to help him gain control of the Silverman Group! Now that Wayne wants to cut ties with me for you, I have every right to take back those shares!”

“If Wayne really owes you, I’d be more than happy to provide you with a team of lawyers to help you legally reclaim what’s yours,” Rosalynn responded directly.

She wasn't by Wayne's side during the early disputes of the Silverman Group. By the time she came around, most of the power within the Silverman Group had already fallen into Wayne's hands.

As for the share transfers during this period, Rosalynn wasn't clear.

However, judging from Quentin's actions like creating media hype and threatening her with her children, Rosalynn could guess that Quentin was just talking nonsense.

Knowing Wayne, he was always fair with property dealings. Even when dealing with Natalie, he never showed favoritism. When it came to his not-so-close father, Wayne would be even more impartial.

"Don't threaten me with the law!" Quentin retorted angrily, "This is what you owe me. If you won't give me the shares, then convert them into cash. It's not a lot of money for you guys. I'll take the money and leave, and we won't have anything to do with each other ever again!"

With that, Quentin slapped a piece of paper in front of Rosalynn.

Rosalynn picked it up and gave it a quick glance.

Chapter 1540

The paper stated that Wayne was supposed to provide around 7.5 million bucks for Quentin's alimony over the next thirty years.

On top of the alimony, there were potential medical expenses, which Quentin pegged at half a million, making it a grand total of 8 million.

In addition to this, the shares that Quentin claimed he gave to Wayne, were valued at \$186 million based on Bane Corporation's market value yesterday.

Then there were other small bills, including Maddie's previous inheritance.

All in all, Rosalynn and Wayne were expected to shell out \$220 million to Quentin."

"You truly are Natalie's golden boy, huh? You've got some nerve!" Rosalynn clapped sarcastically, staring intently at Quentin, "But why wouldn't I just use a fraction of this 220 million to hire a hitman and make you quietly disappear?"

1

Quentin stiffened up instantly: "I'm Wayne's father. How dare you..."

"Father?" Rosalynn dropped her eyelids, as if she had just heard a joke, "Quentin, why did you and Maddie have a falling out at the end?"

Quentin tensed up slightly.

Did Wayne spill the beans about family secrets to Rosalynn?

Sweat beads started to form on his forehead.

“I don’t want to talk about Maddie. If you’re not happy with the amount on this bill, name your price! If I find it acceptable, let’s resolve this issue ASAP!”

“But I want to talk about Maddie.” Rosalynn stared at Quentin.

Quentin was clearly not skilled at keeping his poker face.

Rosalynn quickly read the answer to her question in his evasive gaze.

Quentin definitely knew the truth about Wayne’s origins.

Moreover, the real reason Maddie had a falling out with Quentin before her death was that she discovered Quentin had known about Wayne’s origins all along.

“So what if I had a mistress?” Quentin’s face was filled with annoyance, “Rosalynn, what’s the point of digging up old dirt?”

“Of course there is.” Rosalynn answered without hesitation, “Once I’ve dug up the old dirt, I can decide whether to keep negotiating with you, or just spend a fraction of the money to make you disappear.”

“You’re too arrogant!” Quentin slammed the table.

Cold sweat was already running down Quentin’s back.

“Fine!” Quentin gritted his teeth, “I won’t take the alimony, nor the medical expenses, the shares... let’s go by the original price, 30 million, okay?”

Saying this, Quentin added a sentence in case Rosalynn misunderstood.

“Just give me a total of 30 million, that’s all!”