

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 599

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 599

Chapter 599

Olivia stared **blankly** at Wayne.

Tears were rolling down her face. “The one who wants to kill her wasn’t me, it was Mad die.”

She said word by word.

She wanted to pin this crime on Maddie too.

“All I did was knowing about it and not telling you. Why would I tell you? I just wanted he r to disappear, and then you’d come back to me!”

“I was never yours,” Wayne endured the severe headache and stood up, “You saved my life before, and you were forced to marry because of me. I do owe you?”

Olivia looked at Wayne.

It seemed like a sudden, invisible barrier had formed around him.

The distance between the two of them had gone from not being too close to feeling like they were separated by mountains and seas.

“Wayne...”

“But these years, I think I’ve given you everything I could. Now I’ll give you back your life .” Wayne looked at Olivia, his eyes completely devoid of warmth, “You stay here for now , and I’ll go talk to Mrs. Silverman. Once she agrees, I’ll let you go. From then on, we’ll h ave nothing to do with each other and never see each other again.”

“No...” Olivia struggled to get up, trying to hold onto him.

But Ableson quickly reached out, pretending to help her, while actually subduing her. “Ms. Whaley, be careful...”

“Let me go!” Olivia struggled desperately.

Wayne left without looking back, supported by others.

Hearing the sound of a car starting outside, Ableson let go of her. “Ms. Whaley, my job here is done, so I’ll take my leave.”

Olivia stood there, looking shaky.

People in the living room gradually left, leaving her alone.

Confused, she turned around, her gaze suddenly meeting the photo of Maddie on the urn.

“Ah!”

Olivia screamed in horror, quickly stepping back and running for the door.

As she opened the living room door, Calvin was standing not far away, turning his head when he heard the noise.

He was holding a sharp knife.

Seeing Olivia coming out, he turned and faced her with a cruel and twisted smile.

Olivia stopped, suddenly remembering what Gabriella had said when she left.

Her legs seemed to be glued to the ground, unable to move.

“Ms. Whaley, are you going or not?” Calvin waited for a while before impatiently asking.

Olivia bit her teeth forcefully.

Turning back, she slammed the door shut.

Fuller Manor was already empty. Maddie's husband had slipped out the back door before things deteriorated.

The servants were gone too.

Despite the sunlight filling the living room, Olivia felt chills all around her.

She looked around in fear.

Maddie's taste in decorations was not really good, leaning towards the old and antique, which made the atmosphere even scarier.

A moment later, Olivia's eyes landed on Maddie's urn.

Her expression changed from fear to resentment, and she strode over, sitting down right across from Maddie's photo.

She took a few deep breaths, then rearranged her messy hair and clothes. "Mrs. Fuller, there's no need to be angry. Don't forget the baby in me. Don't worry, I won't let that bitch win, and I won't let her live comfortably. We're on the same side, right?"

After she spoke, she paused.

Her hand suddenly slapped the urn.

She said fiercely, "You couldn't defeat me when you were alive, and *you* sure as hell can't now that **you're** dead. Behave yourself. If you dare **to** cause trouble, I'll throw your ashes down the drain!"

Chapter 600

The photo still looked as imposing as ever.

But Olivia felt that **Maddie had** become much **weaker**.

Afterward, Olivia collapsed onto the sofa area where Wayne had just sat, gradually relaxing her entire body.

As long as she stays **alive**, nothing is predictable, right?

In her heart, she thanked the person who saved Wayne from the lake again. If it wasn't for her, Wayne wouldn't owe her a life, and she probably wouldn't have been able to get through today.

Men, huh...

Olivia stared at the ceiling.

When they say they don't love you, they really don't love you anymore, with no lingering affection.

Olivia laughed sickly.

After leaving Fuller Manor, Wayne had been trying to call Rosalynn, but the calls were unreachable.

When he got in the car, he took several painkillers and his headache was finally relieved.

After calming down a bit, Wayne sent Rosalynn a WhatsApp message: "Can you talk to me? I didn't protect and shelter her. Where are you? Let's meet **up** now and have a proper talk."

Rosalynn replied, very quickly.

Her message was simple: "There's nothing to talk about. For Olivia, I just want her dead!"

Seeing her message, Wayne's frown deepened.

*

Fuller Manor was **not** far from the hospital.

Rosalynn returned to Cory's side about ten minutes later.

Because the expert team hadn't arrived yet, Rosalynn thought for a long time and decided **not** to give Cory any medication that day.

She had seen **that** the side effects of those drugs were quite severe.

She wanted Cory to have another relaxing day.

Probably afraid of worrying her sister, when Rosalynn came back, Cory was sleeping in the rest room, and he was painting with his sister. Rosalynn stood at the door, peeking in through the crack.

Thinking about Wayne protecting Olivia, her heart ached like it was being cut by a knife.

How stupid she was!

Returning to the same spot and making the same mistake as five years ago.

“Let her paint, don’t go in,” Hilaria’s voice sounded from behind.

Rosalynn turned around and locked eyes with Hilaria, her sense of grievance instantly overwhelming her.

She couldn’t hold it in anymore.

Hilaria closed the door, took Rosalynn’s hand, and went outside to the outdoor rest area

“Are you ready to become a widow?” After sitting down, Hilaria asked.

Rosalynn laughed self-mockingly: “Grandma, now the Internet talks about how powerful a first love that can’t be forgotten is. I’ve suffered **from** this before, but only now do I truly understand.”

“Calvin told me about Olivia had saved Wayne’s life once, what **is** it?” Hilaria asked.

Actually, Hilaria had been arranging people **to** intermittently monitor Wayne. His relationship with Olivia wasn’t very close.

Lately, Wayne had even been intentionally distancing himself from her.

Plus, Wayne had previously expressed deep hatred for the person who wanted to kill Rosalynn.

She was recently preparing to **wipe out** Viper Organization, and **during the** process, her people met Wayne’s people. Now both groups were working together to eliminate Viper Organization.

Jaime had told Hilaria that he thought Wayne would protect **Olivia**.

But Hilaria disagreed.

If Olivia really wanted to kill Rosalynn, Wayne wouldn’t **be** this tolerant.

“I’m not entirely sure, **but** it seems that when Wayne was young, Olivia accidentally saved his life,” Rosalynn answered.

Hilaria nodded and then looked **down**: “If that’s the case, then this matter is indeed **quite a dilemma**. After all, there’s no way **to properly** repay **a life-saving grace**. **If**

he were to disregard all of **it just** for **you**, he would become an unfaithful and ungrateful person, which would be even **worse**.”