

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1081

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## Chapter 1081

The long-

awaited **moment had finally** arrived. Cory and **Ivy** were preparing **to** take their first school entrance exams. **Prior** to the **exams**, Rosalynn sat down with both **children** for **a heartfelt pep** talk

“Son, just do your best to answer the questions. Stick to what you’ve learned and don’t try to exceed your knowledge, she advised Cory.

Turning to Ivy, she emphasized. “Ivy, be sure to read the questions carefully. Don’t mix up your answers or doodle on the test paper.”

After concluding her pep talk, Rosalynn dropped them off at the test center.

The morning exams came to an end, but before Cory and Ivy could even receive their admissions notifications, unexpected news about Paige hit **the** headlines.

Rosalynn was in the midst of a meeting with overseas clients when she received the phone call. Realizing the urgency of the situation, she promptly concluded the meeting

“It’s a woman named Kelsey.. she’s making public accusations on the internet... about President Owens....” Lola trailed off.

Rosalynn got the drift.

She quickly walked out of the room while opening Twitter.

Paige’s name jumped out at her immediately.

The recent uproar over serial killer Grant, coupled with Peyton's funeral, had been dubbed "The High Society Circus" by netizens.

They were also closely following Paige's every move.

Rosalynn clicked on the highly viewed video.

A woman named Kelsey was narrating her story of being tricked into marriage and then abandoned.

Kelsey looked a lot thinner than when Rosalynn last saw her, her eyes were sunken, and she looked like she was seriously ill.

"Hi, I'm Kelsey, just an average woman. Six months ago, I was introduced to Grant's son, Logan, by my family. We got engaged, but then, just as we were about to get married, he broke it off because of his stepsister, Paige! That's when I found out that Logan and Paige had been dating for years!"

Pictures of Paige and Logan looking cozy appeared in the video after Kelsey finished speaking.

Rosalynn started to panic.

"As everyone knows, Ms. Paige is married. But she disregards her husband and me, an innocent person, to have an affair with Logan. Because of her, Logan abandoned me, and my parents are incredibly ashamed! I've been holding back, but I've decided to stop. Why should the victim silently endure all the pain?"

Kelsey spewed a lot of talk about resistance and revenge.

Rosalynn opened the comments section, where almost everyone was hurling insults at Paige.

"What the hell is this? Can this be true?"

“Previously on trending topics, many people praised this woman for being sweet and innocent. I knew she couldn’t be good! As expected!”

“Honestly, if you’re going to make a scene, don’t drag others into it. I really feel for Logan!”

“Anyone who knows Logan, please forward this video to him. He needs to get away from that woman!”

“Lady, don’t be upset. You’ll meet someone better!”

Rosalynn closed Twitter and dialed Paige’s number.

## **Chapter 1082**

After Logan left, Kelsey was all kinds of pissed off and bitter.

Unable to vent on Logan, she ended up blaming it all on Paige.

Last night, she got wasted, came home, and found a video of Paige and her support team online.

She watched as Paige was basking in the limelight and being praised by everyone.

How could Kelsey stand it?

She made a video and after posting it, she passed out.

When she woke up, her phone was flooded with missed calls.

She called her parents back first.

“What on earth did you post online? Aren’t we already embarrassed enough? Gabriella has called the cops and they couldn’t reach you, so they called us!”

“What’s it got to do with her?” Kelsey was fuming.

“You better delete that video right now and come home. I’ll get Paige to meet you so you can apologize and hopefully she won’t press charges,” Kelsey’s mom said sternly. “Don’t forget the lesson from your grandma’s incident. This is way more serious, if Paige insists on holding you responsible, paying her off would be the least of your worries. Bane Corporation and the Jared Group’s legal team have more than enough resources to send you to jail!”

Kelsey's cousin also chimed in, "If you don't sort this mess out soon, the Wayne family will blame us and you'll be the black sheep of the family!"

"Being engaged to a serial killer's relative was already embarrassing enough. Every event I attend, I'm asked about it!"

It seemed there were a lot of the Sharp family members on the other end.

Kelsey realized she was in deep shit.

She hung up and immediately deleted the video.

Even though Gabriella stepped in, there was still a lot of hate for Paige online.

Kelsey was thrilled to see it. She thought about it, didn't offer a single explanation, and just deleted her account.

By now, Rosalynn had arrived at Paige's office.

"Ms. Jared, she's deactivated her account!"

\*Just like that, with no warning?" asked Rosalynn.

"Yes!" Lola nodded.

Paige was frowning.

"Weren't she and Logan engaged? When did they break off the engagement? Logan and I broke up ages ago, I'm married to someone else now, why is she targeting me?"

Baillie had been back at school for the past few days. When he heard about this, he wanted to rush back to Paige's side immediately.

It took her a while to talk him down.

If this affected Baillie's work, she was going to give Kelsey a piece of her mind!

## **Chapter 1083**

The phone went **off**, an International **long**-distance call.

Paige's expression turned serious as **she** glanced at the caller ID.

She answered the call, her **tone** indicating her **surprise**. “I didn’t think there would be a reason for us to ever communicate again.”

**Logan’s** voice on **the other end** was filled **with anxiety** **as he tried** to explain, “**Paige**, I’ve talked to her and cleared things **up**. I **don’t underst** **and** why **she suddenly changed** her stance. **Please don’t** worry, I’ll **handle it** and **take** full responsibility...”

Paige cut **him** off **abruptly**, her impatience evident in her tone. “That’s enough, Logan! I can handle this on my **own**...” She paused **briefly**, her anger still burning **inside** her. “What’s wrong with you? You were ready to leave me for Kelsey, even willing to break up, and now you’re engaged and about to marry her, and you end it? Because of your actions, Kelsey holds a grudge, and now I’m caught in the crossfire. I can’t stand you!”

With those words, Paige ended the call abruptly, cutting off any further conversation. Rosalynn intervened, emphasizing the need for caution. “We can’t let Logan get involved. The online community is already highly agitated, and his defense would only worsen the situation.”

Then, Logan called Paige again.

Rosalynn took over the call.

“Paige...”

“Stop it, don’t do anything now. When it’s time for you to respond, I’ll let you know.”

“Ms. Jared, thank you.”

“Logan, no need for formalities, just pray this is the last trouble you’re causing Paige, or Baillie will beat you up.”

Logan stayed silent for a moment.

Soon, someone from the Sharp family called Paige.

“Paige, do you remember me? We met when your mother was still alive,” Kelsey’s mom spoke softly with a warm smile.

“I remember,” Paige responded, “You were very rude to my grandma, I remember it clearly

There was a pause on the other end.

“Paige, Kelsey was drunk last night, she’s deleted that video, about reporting to the police...”

“Ma’am,” Rosalynn cut in with a smile, “the video might be gone, but the rumors aren’t cleared up. What’s the point of deleting the video?”

“Who are you?”

“I’m Gabriella,” Rosalynn replied.

The tone on the other end immediately changed to respectful, though before she can say more, Rosalynn interrupted, “Instead of harassing our victim, how about you **convince** your daughter to turn herself in?”

“Paige, how about this, I invite you to dinner, and Kelsey can apologize to you in person. As for the other matters, we can discuss them later!”

Paige looked at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn nodded.

Better to have the rumor-spreader admit to the lies than have someone else clear them up.

At dusk, Rosalynn accompanied Paige to the restaurant where they agreed to meet the Sharps.

**“Ms. Jared, Paige, you’re here!”** Kelsey’s mother greeted them warmly, “It’s been a while, you two are looking more gorgeous than ever.”

Kelsey stood behind her mother.

Even though she was done her makeup carefully, it was plain to see her overall state was clearly not good.

## **Chapter 1084**

There was no trace of willingness to apologize on Kelsey Sharp’s face.

“Why are you still standing there? Apologize to Paige!” Kelsey’s father scolded her sternly.

Kelsey clenched her fists tightly, her nails digging deep into her flesh.

Rosalynn, who witnessed the scene, smirked slightly.

“Ms. Sharp, if you don’t want to apologize, I won’t force you. But there are things Paige Owens doesn’t understand. Can you help clarify them for her?”

Kelsey looked at Rosalynn.

Regardless of whether she wanted to answer or not, Rosalynn asked directly, “Do you know that Paige broke up with Logan Sutton immediately after she found out that he secretly met you?”

“I don’t know!” Kelsey replied, although she had known for a while.

Logan had already told her about it in detail when he proposed to break off their engagement.

“Then why did Logan suddenly want to break off the engagement with you?”

“Of course, it’s because of her!” Kelsey pointed at Paige.

Paige frowned.

“Dare you say that you didn’t have any private contact with him after Logan and I got together?”

“Logan did try to reconcile with me.” Paige answered coldly.

This answer shocked Kelsey, and she finally understood.

“But I rejected him. I don’t need a man who lacks responsibility, even if you value him so much. The reason you two broke off the engagement was definitely not because of that.” Paige stared at Kelsey. “Do I need to call Logan right now and have him explain?”

Kelsey’s emotions erupted in an instant, unleashing a torrent of anger. Her face contorted with rage as she confronted Paige. “Stop pretending, Paige. You must have known the reason all along, right?” Her words were laced with fury. “Yes, I did give Grant Sutton the photo of you and Logan kissing, but I never imagined he would use it to expose you to your husband and in-laws!”

Rosalynn’s expression turned disgusted as she interjected, her voice dripping with disdain. “You did something wrong, yet you have the audacity to act self-righteous?”

Through clenched teeth, Kelsey continued her accusations. “Paige, don’t play innocent. You were well aware that Logan wanted to end our engagement, weren’t you? When I reached out to you, asking for your help in convincing him otherwise, you didn’t even answer my call! You were simply waiting for our engagement to fall apart!”

Rosalynn, seeking clarification, posed a question. “So, you resorted to spreading false rumors?”

Kelsey locked eyes with Rosalynn, her gaze unwavering. “Even if I did, what does it matter? I just wanted those people who were singing Paige’s praises online to see her true face. She’s someone who... who engaged in... inappropriate behavior with her own brother...”

Smack!

Rosalynn’s slap landed forcefully on Kelsey’s face.

“Oh my god!”

“Ms. Jared, how could you hit her?” Kelsey’s mother exclaimed.

“You couldn’t keep your man to yourself, and he abandoned you. So, you took it out on his ex-girlfriend. You have no grudge against Paige, but you repeatedly used dirty tactics to harm her. Is there something wrong with your brain?” Rosalynn expressed her disdain.

Kelsey covered her slapped cheek, feeling utterly hopeless.

“If you hadn’t given the photo to Grant, Logan wouldn’t have broken off the engagement with you, right? In simple terms, you wanted to harm others, but ended up harming your

self. After your plan failed, you couldn't bear to see Paige's happy life, so you wanted to drag her into trouble with you, didn't you?" Rosalynn stated her position clearly.

"Stop talking!" Kelsey covered her ears, shaking her head desperately. "Please, stop!"

Before long, this video was uploaded to the internet.

## **Chapter 1085**

The discussion here was in full swing.

Far away overseas, **Baillie** suddenly started a live stream.

Everyone flocked into the live room.

They saw a very handsome man, with messy hair and downcast eyes, typing on his phone.

He occasionally glanced at the number of viewers in the live room.

The number rocketed sky-high in no time.

When Baillie saw the number was about right.

He put down his phone, looked into the camera, and turned on the microphone.

"Good evening everybody, I'm Paige's husband, Baillie. I was planning to hold a press conference back home, but my wife said I couldn't go back until things were done, so I had no choice but to start a live stream."

In the comments:

"Wow, his attitude towards his wife is really awesome!"

"Does he really listen to his wife like that?"

Baillie glanced at everyone's comments: "Divorce? Am I crazy? It was so hard for me to marry this wife of mine, no matter how many times you guys divorce, I

won't."

"It's good that you're not divorcing!! Hope you guys can be together forever!"

"But don't you think it's embarrassing what she did?" someone asked in the comments.

Baillie frowned slightly, reading the comment out loud.

“Embarrassing? She’s been smart and capable since she was little, with excellent grades and a good character, graduated from a top university with outstanding results, and has been very successful in her career. Everyone around her loves her. She was also so wholehearted and faithful in her love with that person. Isn’t such a person rare?”

Baillie continued, “Don’t use this to hype things up, I knew about this before getting married, and my parents and family knew too.”

In the comments: “So, your parents didn’t object?”

“My mom only met Paige a few times, and she’s already treating her like her own daughter.” Baillie answered.

“How should the rumors be handled?” Baillie continued to answer questions from the comments, “We will take appropriate measures, we won’t choose to settle.”

People continued to say, “Ignore those who belittle you, you just said, your wife is someone you had to work hard to pursue! Please share with us your romantic love story!”

“Yes, yes, yes!”

The comments were filled with such requests.

Baillie chuckled.

“In short, it was love at first sight, then love, and finally marriage.”

People in the live room immediately became excited.

Paige covered her face with her hand and collapsed onto the sofa.

Chapter 1086

Rosalynn watched Baillie’s live stream, her laughter ringing out “I heard rumors that your hubby likes to show off your love at school, who knew it was actually true?”

“Now that he’s live streaming, all the attention is drawn to him, Rosalynn added. “As for Logan, let him deal with the rumors about him breaking up with Kelsey”

“Uh huh.”

Paige nodded her head.

Baillie’s pleasant voice continued to fill the room.

“The wedding ceremony? It’s definitely happening. Originally, we planned for next year, but we might have to push it back.”

“The wedding ring? Well... that’s a long story. She has one, I don’t. She’s still preparing it for me... I’m waiting.”

“You’ve been married to Baillie for months and he hasn’t given you a ring?” Rosalynn sounded surprised.

“I plan to make one myself, but I’ve been busy and haven’t had the time to do it.”

“As for the Kelsey situation, I’ll handle it. You go take care of the ring. Have it ready before Baillie gets back,” Rosalynn immediately ordered.

Baillie’s live stream didn’t last too long..

He had an experiment to attend to.

Finally, he looked into the camera and said seriously, “This mess shouldn’t have happened in the first place. My wife has been under a lot of stress because of it. Hope it all ends soon. We’ll also be releasing information about our lawsuit against the rumor spreaders soon. Please don’t bother my wife in the future.”

With a small nod, Baillie ended the live stream.

As expected, the live stream sparked a heated discussion among netizens.

There were praises, as well as ridicule and mockery.

Those people were still fixated on Logan and Paige’s past relationship.

But no one cared anymore.

Baillie had used a live stream to free Paige from the false moral constraints.

Baillie stood by the window, receiving a phone call.

“I saw the weather forecast. It’s going to get colder over there. Remember to dress warmly and don’t catch a cold” Mrs. Scott gently reminded him on the other end of the line.

“Got it,” Baillie replied.

“Good, hurry to school,” she paused briefly before adding, “Finish your task as soon as possible and come back. I miss you.”

## Chapter 1087

After hanging up the phone, Paige's face turned rosy, just like a ripe red apple. Rosalynn held her tall cup, giving her a suggestive smile. "It seems like I can rest assured now."

"Rest assured about what?" Paige asked, puzzled.

"You truly care about Baillie," Rosalynn said, her biggest concern being Paige's ability to move on from the pain Logan Sutton caused her.

"He genuinely cares about me, and it wouldn't be right for me not to respond, Paige replied seriously.

Rosalynn smiled and said, "But I have a question. You mentioned earlier that you got to know Baillie through a land deal. He proposed smoothly after meeting just two or three times, but from his perspective, it seems like he went through many difficulties to marry you. Is that true?"

Paige blinked her eyes and said, "Maybe he presents it that way to others? To make me seem more precious?"

Rosalynn shook her head without hesitation. "If it were someone else, that could be the case, but when Baillie says it, he truly means it."

"Really..." Paige pondered for a moment and nodded.

"You said before that you met Baillie because of a land purchase," Rosalynn asked.

Paige nodded.

"He was doing fine, so why did he sell the land? It was such a prime location. What was the price he offered?" Rosalynn continued her questioning. "Market price, but the middle man said it was negotiable."

Rosalynn found it incredible and said, "For that location, a price above the market value would be normal. How could he still negotiate?"

"The middleman said he needed the funds for liquidity..." Paige said, even she found it unbelievable. The Baillie family might lack anything else, but they would never lack liquidity.

"Needed liquidity, and then after smoothly marrying you, he gave it to you as a betrothal gift, Rosalynn raised an eyebrow.

Paige looked puzzled. "Are you suggesting that he knew from the beginning that I wanted to buy the land, so he came to me on purpose?"

"It's quite obvious," Rosalynn nodded.

"But I asked him if he had secretly liked me for a long time and finally got the chance when I broke up with Logan... and he said no," Paige said.

"Hmm... It doesn't seem like you had many opportunities to meet before," Rosalynn shook the wine glass in her hand, lost in thought, then slapped her thigh. "We're just speculating now. When he comes back, just ask him directly!"

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"That's true!" Paige checked the time. "I have to go back to sleep. Today, because of Ke lsey Sharp, a lot of things got delayed. I have many things to do tomorrow."

"Okay."

Paige quickly finished the drink **in** her glass and hurriedly left.

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Not long after, Wayne put Ivy to sleep and came to find Rosalynn..

"Why did you drink so much?" Wayne looked at the two empty wine bottles on the coffee table and furrowed his brow.

Rosalynn looked at him and reached out her hand.

Wayne's expression immediately softened as he walked over and held her hand, giving it a gentle squeeze. Then he sat down beside her.

Rosalynn leaned against the back of the sofa.

"I had a chance to have a little drink. Why didn't you stop me?" she asked.

"Is this just a little?" Wayne asked, taking the glass with a small amount of remaining wine from her hand.

He placed the glass on the coffee table and then embraced her, letting her lean against his chest.

"Cory and Ivy will be starting school soon. I want to take you back to the L City before that, Wayne said softly. "We haven't told your mom and grandparents about our wedding yet."

Rosalynn's gaze changed. "You want me to take you to meet them?"

Wayne nodded

Rosalynn gently held his chin and lowered her eyes in thought. "Later, it's still early. We'll have the opportunity in the future."

After saying that, she seemed unwilling to give Wayne any more chances.

Rosalynn lowered her head and kissed Wayne.

It was more than just a simple touch.

Wayne immediately responded to her.

Most of the wine **on the** table was drunk by Rosalynn.

Her alcohol tolerance was quite good.

The amount was just right, causing her thoughts to become **hazy**, and everything around her became blurred.

## **Chapter 1088**

"Wayne, does your head still hurt?"

They had just finished a passionate kiss.

Rosalynn watched the man in front of her, his eyes red and his breath uneven.

It was as if time had suddenly rewound back to a long time ago.

Back then, they didn't have so many troubles.

On those unforgettable intimate nights, they were in perfect harmony.

Wayne shook his head, then kissed her again."

"Let's go back to our room..." The last bit of Rosalynn's rationality was struggling.

Wayne raised an eyebrow at her and chuckled, "Rosa, we should pick up right where we left off."

Rosalynn was startled.

Wayne's kiss became even more intense.

One hand wrapped around her waist, the other grabbed the remote on the side table of the sofa, closed and locked the cellar door, then tossed the remote aside, and held Rosalynn tightly with both hands.

Even though it had been six years, they were still the most familiar to each other.

Outside the window, the dawn was beginning to break.

Rosalynn lay exhausted in Wayne's arms.

Her hair was soaked with sweat.

"President Silverman, do you never get old?" Rosalynn asked weakly.

Why was his stamina so good?

Wayne laughed, then kissed her fingers and held her hand tightly, "You've worked hard, I'll be more careful next time."

Rosalynn pretended not to hear his smugness.

She was just too tired.

All she wanted right now was a good few days of sleep!

While everyone at home was still asleep, Wayne carried Rosalynn back to the second floor via the elevator, carefully cleaned her up, and then carried her back to

bed.

By this time, Rosalynn had already fallen asleep.

Wayne told his assistant he wouldn't be going to the company today.

Then he contentedly held his wife, kissing her over and over again.

He felt like he had been waiting for this day for a very long time.

## **Chapter 1089**

Ivy slipped into her new clothes, all bright-eyed and bushy tailed.

Humming a new nursery rhyme she'd learned, she scampered off to the dining room..

"What's got you in such high spirits this morning, sweetheart?" Hilaria, who was in the middle of a work discussion with her secretary, paused to address Ivy. "Morning, Granny Hilaria and Mr. Secretary!"

“Morning, Ivy!” The secretary couldn’t help but melt at her cuteness.

“Brother’s master is sick, so Ivy is going to visit him with brother and Uncle Jaime!” Ivy clambered up her chair and started tucking into her breakfast.

Hilaria, eyes full of affection, cautioned, “Eat slowly.”

“Granny Hilaria, mom and dad have been working really hard and coming home late. They even have to check my homework and read me bedtime stories. **So** it’s alright if they sleep in a bit. Don’t scold them!” Ivy pleaded.

Hilaria burst out laughing. “Alright, little one. You sure have a lot on your mind, don’t you?”

Ivy continued to wolf down her breakfast.

“Granny Hilaria, I’m heading out. Keep your chin up at work. See you tonight!” With that, Ivy dashed over to Hilaria, gave her a peck on the cheek, and scampered off in high spirits.

“Miss Ivy is such a bundle of joy!” The secretary couldn’t help but beam.

“Indeed.” Hilaria watched as Ivy ran over to Cory, took his hand, and said, “That’s why I must press on. I have to live a long life to protect my precious granddaughter and all my great–grandchildren so that they can live worry–free, with no one daring to bully them!”

After Ivy and the others left, Hilaria quickly headed off to the company.

When Rosalynn and Wayne woke up, the house was empty.

“Ivy went with Cory and Jaime Jules to the hospital to visit Cory’s master,” Wayne reported after a phone call. He then slid back into Rosalynn’s arms, snuggling contentedly, “Finally, some alone time.”

In the past, he and Rosalynn had plenty of alone time. But since they’d reunited, those moments were few and far between.

“Stay away, I’m not as young as I used to be... Spare me!” Rosalynn warned.

Wayne chuckled. “Do I really look that desperate?”

“Yes!”

Rosalynn tenderly held Wayne’s face and posed a question, “Do you still plan on going to the office?”

Wayne shook his head and replied, “If you’re going to work, I’ll accompany you.”

“Um...” Rosalynn paused, contemplating for a moment before making a suggestion. “Let’s go on a date.”

Wayne was momentarily taken aback. A date? Throughout all their years together, they had never really gone on one..

“Deal!” Wayne enthusiastically agreed, pulling Rosalynn into a tight embrace and affectionately nuzzling his nose against her neck. “Darling, how about we make it a tradition to go on a date, just the two of us, every week?”

“Who treats dates like chores?” Rosalynn playfully pinched his ear. “Stop lazing around and get up to change.”

“Give me five minutes.” Wayne glanced at the clock, ready to embark on their long-overdue date.

Before Rosalynn could question why he needed five minutes, Wayne had already leaned in for a passionate kiss that lasted for about five minutes.

Although he was reluctant to pull away, he did. Then, in a princess-hold, he lifted Rosalynn off the bed.

Rosalynn began to giggle. “What are you doing?”

“I’m carrying you to the dressing room.”

“It’s just a few steps away, Wayne. You’re so dramatic!”

And off they went to the dressing room.

## **Chapter 1090**

Wayne had her stand on the ground

Then he asked, “Babe, do you feel something off here?”

She looked around, “Not really, isn’t it always like this?”

“My clothes are gone.” Wayne seemed to have a clue, “You used to hang my clothes with yours.”

He would never forget the day when he returned to the apartment, opened the closet, and saw the empty half of **the** closet, his heart was filled with panic.

Rosalynn glanced at him, this guy was acting like a nagging wife now.

“I didn’t say you couldn’t hang your clothes.” She said, taking off the clothes she was going to wear.

Wayne hugged her from behind.

Rosalynn was a little helpless, she gently patted Wayne's arm, "If you don't go and change, we won't have enough time for our date."

"Mmm." Wayne nodded.

Then he kissed her cheek, "Babe, I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Rosalynn looked at him, "What, you often have this kind of dream?"

Wayne shook his head, his eyes welling up with tears, "I can't dream of you at all."

He even sought hypnotherapists and countless psychologists just to help him find a way to dream of her.

But...

"Okay." Rosalynn lowered her head, "Let's not bring up the past, it wasn't all rosy, just living well now is enough." "Mmm..."

Wayne nodded.

Under Rosalynn's urging, he went downstairs to change his clothes.

He has a lot of casual wear.

Today he matched a set of clothes according to Rosalynn's casual outfit.

They first went to a restaurant, had something to eat, then hand in hand, leisurely went to see a movie.

It was during the summer vacation, and there were quite a few movies playing.

Rosalynn, while choosing the movie, saw a horror film that her studio invested in.

So she said to Wayne, "Our studio also invested in this film, I heard it passed the censorship, didn't expect it to be released so soon."

Wayne, without hesitation, chose this movie after hearing her.

There were few people in the cinema, mostly couples, so it didn't take long for Wayne to catch a glimpse of two young people passionately kissing during the female lead's scream.

He wanted to do the same.

He looked at his wife.

She didn't seem scared at all.

She was even analyzing with him, "The script is not perfect enough..."

As she said this, she turned her head to look at Wayne, only to see Wayne staring at her intensely.

"What's wrong? Are you scared?" Rosalynn moved closer.

Seeing her get close, Wayne whispered, "In this cinema, only you, Mrs. Silverman, are seriously watching the movie."

Rosalynn looked ahead.

She moved closer to Wayne again.

Her fingers gently pinched Wayne's chin, gently rubbing it, "President Silverman, you're having such thoughts in such a public place?"