

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1106

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Chapter 1106

“What?” Baillie asked, his face full of anticipation.

“**Just** put me down first.”

Baillie carefully let go of his hold, letting Paige stand on her own two feet.

Paige directed him to the couch. Then she fetched a blindfold from somewhere and **put** it on Baillie’s eyes. “Just sit here, don’t **move**; I’ll be right back.” “Okay”

Baillie obediently agreed. Then he heard the sound of Paige running around upstairs.

A few minutes later, Paige came rushing back down, standing in front of him.

“Baillie, I’m back” Paige whispered softly.

Baillie felt as if someone was gently brushing a feather across his heart.

“Mm,” he replied. His heart was racing for no apparent reason.

Seconds later, Paige’s soft hand gently held his left hand. Then he felt a cold touch lightly slip onto his ring finger.

It was a ring.

The good-boy image of Baillie disappeared instantly. He quickly removed the blindfold. Paige was looking up; their eyes met.

“A ring...” Paige pointed to his ring finger.

The ring was a simple band, but its meticulous polish made it very beautiful. It was clear that whoever made it had put a lot of thought into it. "Where did you get this?" Baillie asked.

"I made it... Don't you like it? I knew it... I should have just bought one." With that, Paige tried to take the ring off his finger.

Baillie quickly withdrew his hand and dodged Paige's attempt. "Who said I don't like it? I love it, I really do; it's my favorite thing in the world!"

"Really?" Paige's eyes lit up. "Don't just see it as simple; I spent a long time polishing it. Look, there's a scar here; it just healed.

As she spoke, Paige showed Baillie a small wound on the side of her right index finger. This was something she would never have done before. Who would show such a small wound to others? People would say she's pretentious; how boring.

Baillie grabbed her hand, furrowed his brows to take a look, then gently blew on it. "Does it hurt?"

"I didn't even notice it at the time; I only felt pain when I washed my hands at home." Paige said in a wronged tone, "But as long as you like this ring, I'm satisfied. I even engraved our initials on the inside!"

As she spoke, Paige tried again to remove Baillie's ring, but he still refused.

"Don't take it off,; it's bad luck to remove it as soon as it's put on." Despite being a top student, Baillie suddenly seemed a bit superstitious.

"Then I'll show you the picture!" Paige was also very accommodating, taking out her phone to show Baillie the photo.

The letters H and S were surrounded by a heart. Across from the letters was a line of text that Baillie couldn't understand.

Paige blushed slightly.

“My grandmother is from a minority group; this is their native language; it means ‘eternal love.’”

Paige originally wanted to engrave this line on the outside of the ring as a secret message, but she failed twice. In the end, she chose a simpler method, engraving the words on the inside of the ring, close to Baillie’s skin.

Baillie’s eyes were suddenly red.

“Mrs. Scott, I really like you. Thank you for giving me this eternal love.” He said it seriously and sincerely, gently pinching Paige’s chin and giving her a soft kiss.

After the kiss, Baillie looked at Paige.

Then he said, “Mrs. Scott, now that we’ve exchanged rings, I’m completely yours. Maybe we can try other things?”

Paige was taken aback. Then she blushed furiously.

“Baillie, have you been holding back because I didn’t give you a ring?” She asked in shock.

Baillie was taken aback for a second.

Chapter 1107

He laughed, looking puzzled “What do you mean by ‘know when to stop’?”

Paige seemed confused. “Didn’t you just say we could try doing other stuff? Wasn’t that what you meant?”

Paige’s words trailed off. Baillie noticed her cheeks slowly turning pink.

“I remember now!” Paige abruptly changed the subject. “I have dinner plans with Ivy tonight. I...”

Paige stood up to leave, but Baillie grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

Paige let out a small yelp, looking at Baillie in surprise.

“Just kidding!” Baillie told her, “You got it wrong.”

“Baillie!” Paige was both shy and nervous.

The next moment, Baillie kissed her lips. It was different from all the previous times; his kiss was gentle but passionate, leaving Paige bewildered. She had no idea how they ended up in the bedroom from the living room. And it wasn't her bedroom, but Baillie's.

He was coming home today. She had tidied up the room herself, put on sun-dried comfy sheets, and even arranged beautiful flowers.

The bed was soft. Baillie kissed Paige's eyebrows and lips.

Looking into each other's eyes, Baillie kissed her eyes again, then he asked, “Paige, do you love me?”

Paige nodded without any hesitation. She didn't know when she fell in love with Baillie, but she was sure she loved him a lot. Thinking of their future together, she felt extremely happy and carefree, with no worries at all.

After receiving her affirmation, Baillie appeared to have no reservations. He put all the tricks he learned from the internet these past few months into practice.

Moonlight, carrying a cool breeze, seeped in through the window, shining on Baillie and Paige's clasped hands.

The ring on Baillie's finger sparkled in the moonlight.

Baillie had a sense of ritual. When they got married, he was okay with Paige still having someone else in her heart. He could patiently wait for Paige to slowly come to him, and to accept him, to fall in love with him.

However, when it came to intimacy between a man and a woman, Baillie had his principles.

He believed it was more than just a release of desire; it should be a blending of love, and only when she truly fell in love with him would it be meaningful.

The young groom savored the sweetness. The young couple stayed home for the weekend plus Monday morning. If Paige could handle her company affairs over the phone, they might stay even longer.

After hanging up the phone, sunlight poured in through the window.

Paige lay on the bed, hugging a pillow. Baillie kissed her beautiful shoulder blade.

“Ah, to be young.”

Paige weakly held Baillie's hand.

Baillie's forehead rested on her back, and he chuckled softly, "Rest a bit more, I'll go make something for you to eat!"

"No need..."

Paige turned around, wrapped her arms around Baillie's neck, and kissed him again.

Baillie wanted to respond to her kiss, but Paige dodged it with a smile.

"You're already too sweet!" she said. Then she remembered something important.

"Now, I think I should ask you a question." Paige said it with a serious face.

"What's up?" Baillie held her tight, murmuring in her ear.

Paige ran her fingers through Baillie's hair; it felt so good, even softer than a puppy's fur

"That piece of land—you told the agent it was because you were short of money—is that why you wanted to sell it?" she asked slowly.

Chapter 1108

Baillie was left speechless, then he burst into laughter till his whole body shook.

"You're still laughing; I heard from my friend that you set a trap for me!" Paige gave him a playful smack on the shoulder and said, "You'd better start explaining! When did you meet me? Have you known me since I was a kid?"

She and Baillie didn't study in the same country, so there was no chance they met then. Going further back, Baillie was just a kid before she went abroad to study. "No." Baillie shook his head.

"Then when?" Paige was puzzled.

Baillie looked up at Paige and said, "Give me a kiss, and I'll tell you."

How easy was that? Paige didn't hesitate; she cupped Baillie's face and gave him a deep French kiss.

"Spill it!" She was dying of curiosity!

Baillie felt a wave of comfort wash over him.

He glanced at Paige and then at the fine weather outside the window.

He met Paige on the eighth day after he returned to his home country. At that time, Baillie was utterly fed up with the world. He was tired of trying to seem normal. He couldn't find a reason to stay in this boring world. Instead of going back home, he chose to live alone in H City. He was prepared for the day when his boredom reached its peak and he would end his life without his parents and family finding out.

family finding out.

The night before that day, Baillie had been unable to sleep all night. He had been suffering from insomnia for years.

As dawn broke, Baillie put on his workout clothes and sneakers, ready to go for a run, hoping the exhaustion would bring him sleep. If he still couldn't sleep, then there was no point in continuing to live.

He ran for a long time. He found a small park near the residential area and ran into it. The park was so small that he could finish running around it in ten minutes. Just as he was about to leave, he heard the lively laughter of children.

He looked over and saw a woman in a light green sun-protective shirt and black yoga pants sitting on a park bench. Her soft hair shone in the sunlight; her skin was fair; and under the sun, she seemed to glow.

He didn't know if she was also suffering from insomnia like him. She was sitting there, hugging her knees, sleeping fitfully.

Without knowing why, Baillie went over..

"Shh!" A gentle voice came from behind him.

Baillie turned around and saw a very cute little girl covered in grass clippings.

"Brother, don't wake up my auntie! She works really hard and takes care of me for my mom, she's really tired. Can you please not disturb her?"

Baillie nodded subconsciously.

The little girl quickly ran off to play with a dog.

Baillie didn't know why, but he sat down.

The people coming and going around him seemed to be ignored.

He didn't know how long it had been when she finally woke up drowsily.

"Ivy~" She turned around, accurately found the little girl rolling on the grass, then stood up somewhat exasperated and said, "Oh my God! How can you be so naughty?"

Baillie laughed for some reason, and when he realized he was laughing, he was stunned.

Looking towards the grass, he saw her tripping over a big dog and falling awkwardly onto the grass.

Baillie was startled and instinctively stood up to go over.

However, she who fell on the grass just lay there, relaxed.

Baillie stood there; all the troubles in his chest were gone.

He knew he might have found the meaning of life and redemption.

Chapter 1109

After hearing that, Paige was a bit dumbfounded.

“I seem to remember something,” she said, lowering her eyelids.

She hadn’t taken Ivy to the park that often during that time. The only times she could recall dozing off in the park were just after she broke up with Logan Sutton.

“I remember now that Ivy once mentioned meeting a handsome yet strange man.” Paige suddenly realized “Could that have been you?”

Baillie pondered for a moment: “That morning, the park was full of old folks. If you’re talking about a handsome yet odd man, **that** must have been me.” “Holy cow!” Paige was taken aback. That day, she was really exhausted. While she was dozing off on the lawn, Ivy told her, “Godmother, there’s a hunk checking you out.”

From a young age, Ivy was very conscious of her appearance. Once, when she was even younger, she followed the pretty neighbor when the nanny wasn’t looking. Since then, anyone who heard words like “pretty lady” coming from Ivy’s mouth would be on high alert.

Paige sat up and looked in the direction Ivy was pointing, and indeed she saw a man leaving the park. But he just looked like a regular jogger passing by.

At that time, Paige was still in the pain of a breakup and had no mood for matters of the heart.

Seeing the man leave, she picked up Ivy, who was covered in grass clippings, and laid back down on the grass.

“Ivy, we’re kids; we can’t just judge by appearances. All day, it’s either a hunk or a handsome uncle. Why don’t I ever hear you praising your godmother?” Ivy squirmed ineffectually in her arms.

In the end, that day, Ivy seemed to have coaxed her for a long time before she got off the grass and went home. Because both of their heads were covered in grass clippings. Rosalyn was quite pissed.

“So, this was the secret between you and Ivy?” Paige suddenly realized.

Baillie nodded with a smile.

“No wonder Ivy was so surprised the first time she saw you; I thought she was just surprised because you’re handsome.” Paige mumbled to herself.

Baillie laughed heartily. Of course, he didn’t tell Paige that he was extremely tired when he was telling her all **this**..

These dark and heavy things were in the past; there was no need to let her know and make her feel anxious and heartbroken..

“What happened next?” Paige slapped his back, pretending to be angry, urging him to continue.

“After that...”

Baillie had received detailed information about Paige less than half a day after he left the park.

How detailed was it? Baillie even found out about Paige’s kindergarten class and her thing with Logan, which wasn’t as secretive as they had imagined.

The investigator was very professional and even included information about Logan..

After reading it, Baillie had a very low opinion of Logan’s character. He wondered how Logan was worthy of her.

Later, Baillie learned that Logan was dating the only daughter of the Sharp family. The Sharp family was quite influential and could provide a lot of help for Logan’s career, which Baillie found quite contemptible.

Logan was relying on his stepmother’s daughter’s connections for benefits while dating a powerful and influential woman. He was trying to have his cake and eat it too, without considering whether he was worthy.

Baillie decided without hesitation to immediately arrange to handle the land issue.

In the third day after the chance encounter with Paige in the park, they formally met in a private room at a restaurant.

fl... if I'm blinded by love and I can't let go even knowing that Logan is dating other women, what would you do?" Paige asked.

aillie looked at her and said, "To be honest, I've thought about that scenario."

Chapter 1110

"Huh?"

"If you're that kind of person, then I guess I misjudged you." Baillie honestly answered.

Just kept feeling tired of the world and left **this** annoying place at some point.

"Young man, you've got a strong set of principles, huh?" Paige chuckled lightly.

Honest as a puppy, not one for telling fibs! But she liked this kind of honesty.

"After that night of drinking, you were squatting by the road, crying your eyes out. I watched for quite some time." Baillie moved closer to Paige's neck again. "What? I wasn't crying! I was just blowing off some steam!" Paige retorted defiantly.

Baillie burst out laughing. Paige laughed too, but her laughter soon turned into a sniffling sound. To be honest, at that time, she had a falling out with her mom, was betrayed by Logan, life was all shades of gray, and she felt like a piece of discarded trash. If it wasn't for Baillie picking her up, Paige didn't dare imagine what those pains would have turned her into.

"Baillie." She softly called his name.

"Hmm?"

"We need to stay together forever," Paige said seriously.

Baillie hugged her tight, nodded, and said, "Yep!"

After the relationship deepened, Baillie became even more clingy. Sticking close when getting dressed in the morning and at meal times too. When his wife went to work, he wanted to tag along.

Paige indulged him, always pandering to him.

When they arrived at the company, all the employees stared at Baillie, but they didn't dare to be too obvious.

“Is that President Owens’ husband?”

“What? That smart-looking guy?”

“Oh my god, he’s even more handsome **in** person!”.

“He’s so tall, he must be around 6’3“? Our President Owens is only 5’6“; she looks so petite next to him!

As everyone chattered away, Paige just stood still.

“One at a time, if you want to look, then look! You think **I’ll** get mad?”

Everyone burst into laughter.

“I officially introduce to you this handsome guy, Baillie, my husband.

“Welcome, Mr. Scott!”

Someone shouted first, and then everyone began to call him Mr. Scott.

From the moment Paige introduced him to her coworkers, Baillie had a constant smile on his face.

“Hello everyone; please enjoy the afternoon tea later.”

Afterwards, Paige led Baillie to her office. As soon as the office door closed, the employees **in** the hall began to chatter.

“They are definitely in love; he’s been grinning the whole time.”

“He looks so happy!”

“I heard they’re in a May–December romance!”

“Yes, the age gap is almost six years.”

“President Owens looks so young; they don’t look odd together at all!”

“I read online that he’s Mr. Evan from the Scott family; is that true?”

“Of course it’s true; you can even find pictures of him attending charity events with his parents online!”

“President Owens is so amazing; she found such a great partner!”

“The key is that he’s a hopeless romantic!”

“I heard from some old employees who’ve been with President Owens for a long time that she’s a romantic too. They knew she had a boyfriend but didn’t know she was dating her stepfather’s son. A few years ago, she made a lot of sacrifices for this man; she helped him with projects and found investments. She was even more dedicated than she was to her own company.”

“If President Owens is also a romantic, then I’m relieved. Two romantics together will definitely be super happy!”

The predicament Paige faced proved rather intricate